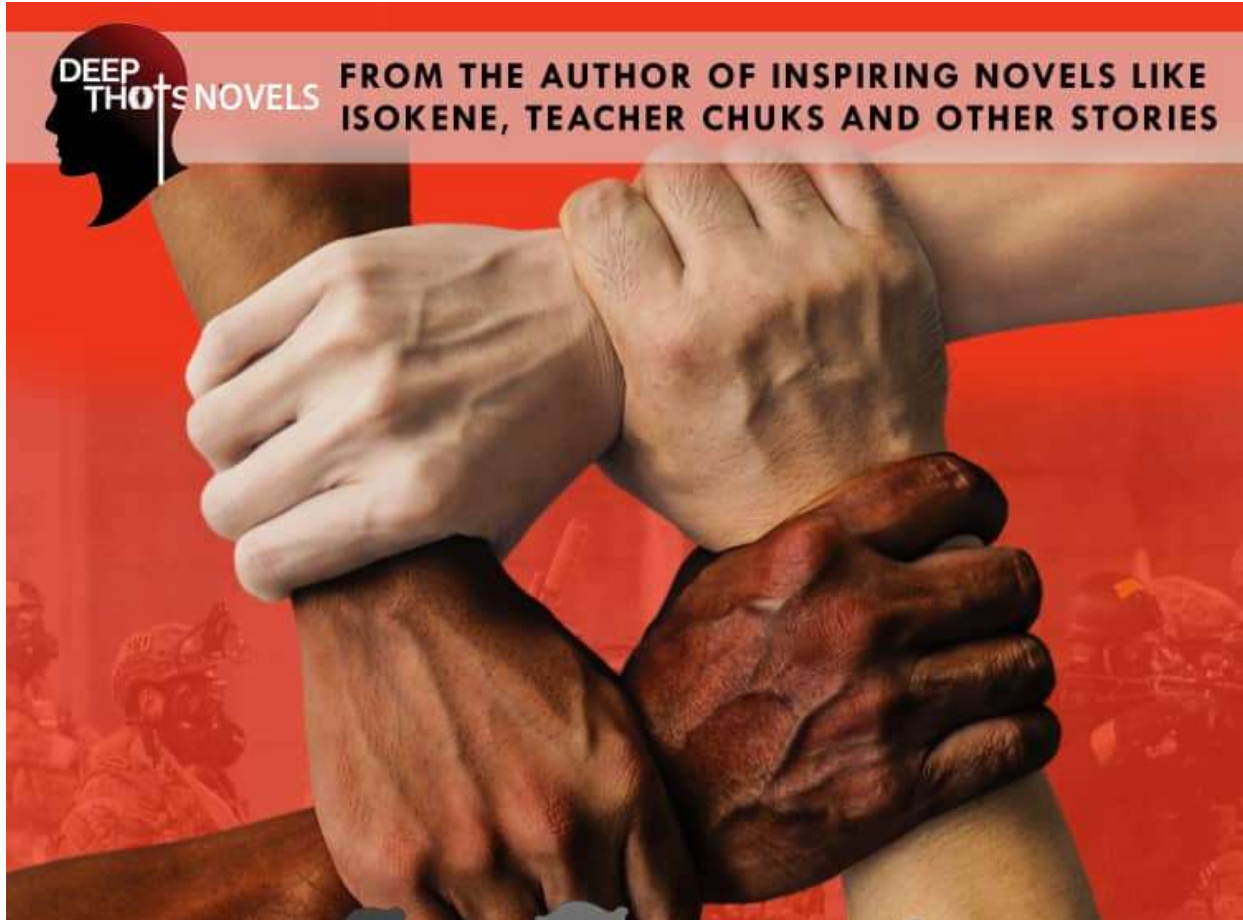




FROM THE AUTHOR OF INSPIRING NOVELS LIKE ISOKENE, TEACHER CHUKS AND OTHER STORIES



THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2



INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD
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“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2”.

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APPRECIATION

I APPRECIATE THE ALMIGHTY GOD FOR THE PRIVILEGE GIVEN TO WRITE THIS MASTERPIECE... ALL GLORY TO GOD...

I APPRECIATE MY WONDERFUL HUSBAND, AKINWALE AKINTUNDE, YOU MAKE MARRIAGE LOOK AND FEEL SO SIMPLE, YOUR UNFLINCHING SUPPORT TOWARDS MY MINISTRY EVEN BAFFLES ME... IT MAKES ME KNOW THAT GOD'S EYES ARE ALL OVER ME... THANK YOU FOR BEING MY FRIEND, MY TEACHER, MY MOTIVATOR, MY LOVER...AND EVERYTHING YOU HAVE IN YOUR CAPACITY TO BE TO ME...

I APPRECIATE MY PARENTS, DEACON & EVANG. OJERINDE FOR BELIEVING IN ME RIGHT FROM MY YOUNG AGE TILL DATE... You are the best parents any child could ask for...

I APPRECIATE MY SWEET IN-LAWS, PASTOR & MRS ABRAHAM AKINTUNDE. YOU GIVE ME PEACE OF MIND, THANK YOU, DADDY AND MUMMY.

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TO THE WONDERFUL GIFTS GOD HAS GIVEN ME... MY CHILDREN, I LOVE YOU SO MUCH, THANK YOU FOR UNDERSTANDING THAT MUM HAS TO BE ON HER SYSTEM FOR LONG HOURS WRITING STORIES. GOD BLESS YOU AND MAKE YOU GREATER THAN I CAN EVER BECOME.

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I APPRECIATE OPEYEMI LAWAL & CHRISTIANA AJIBADE FOR CO-EDITING THE MAUSCRIPT.

TO YOU, MY READERS & SOCIAL MEDIA FOLLOWERS. IF I HAD NO ONE TO READ, THERE WON'T HAVE BEEN THE NEED TO WRITE... THANKS FOR ALWAYS READING. GOD BLESS YOU...MY PRAYER FOR YOU IS THAT AS YOU GO THROUGH THIS BOOK, YOU WILL FIND GOD ON THE PAGES OF THIS BOOK IN JESUS NAME.



DEDICATION

***I DEDICATE THIS NOVEL TO MY SOURCE, MY INSPIRATION,
MY FOUNDATION, THE GIVER OF THE OIL UPON MY HEAD...***

TO GOD THE FATHER, THE SON AND THE HOLY SPIRIT.

I AM NOTHING WITHOUT THE TRINITY.

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

TESTIMONY

Ishmael & Isaac written by Opeyemi Akintunde

Though I have my reservation for Muslims and Muslim religion. Reading this book opened my understanding to some facts and for the first time I had peace about my relationship with them and the need to show them more love and not claiming holier than thou than them or thinking of them less loved by God.

Thanks to the writer for this illustrative write up showing one significant difference between the two character figures.

May God continues to bless the writer mightily.

Thanks for this platform for giving out so much information we need in a time like this.

I call you blessed!

Onabanjo Olajumoke

Nigeria

PART 1
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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"Can you please help attend to that call? It should be one of my sons calling" Akanbi said to Favour.

Favour didn't feel that was right. In what capacity was she going to pick up the call; as a girlfriend or wife to be? She could tell she was overthinking the situation between herself and Akanbi.

"Favour get a grip on yourself and be in charge." She chastised herself and suddenly jerked out of her thoughts.

"Sure!" she said reaching out for the phone.

She checked the caller ID, instead of Ropo, it was Shola calling.

"It's Shola calling!"

"Oh! Please pick up, I need to let him know how sorry I am. I actually told a lie against him. He was trying to protect you!" Akanbi said.

"Protect me? From what?" Favour inquired.

"From me!" Akanbi replied.

"Protect me from you? I don't get! What were you trying or are you trying to do against me?"

"It is a long and complicated story. I will explain much later, but first things first, please tell Shola to come over and also there are two girls here in the lighthouse that who do not wish you well. You need to get them out of here immediately. They were the ones trying to kill me. One of them is Joy, can't remember the other girl's name. Once you get Joy, you will get the other girl." Akanbi said in a rush in one breath.

"Wait... can you take a breathe and explain what you are saying more clearly?." Favour was not sure if Akanbi was fairing well. She suspected he was coming down with a fever.

"I am exhausted...I cannot say all that again..."

At that point, judging from Akanbi's last answer, Favour concluded Akanbi was brain drained and was finding it difficult to be coherent.

"Are you sure you are fine? Your body needs to get some rest. Can we talk about this later?" Favour insisted

"Ok, If Shola calls back ask him to come over, same with my sonnnn" Akanbi slurred his last words and drifted into sleep.

Favour looked down at him with a worried expression and said, "maybe I should get him to the hospital. I don't think Jemima can manage this."

"He will be fine!" Volunteer Doctor Jemima said from the doorway.

Doctor Jemima had joined the Lighthouse a few months earlier. She was from a wealthy family who on becoming born again yearned to become a missionary. She always wanted to reach out to people medically and spiritually but her parents wouldn't let her go to a village as she was their only surviving child. Jemima's parents had lost three other children; whenever the children hit the age of 25, they died mysteriously. However, after Jemima became born again at the age of 23, she gave her all to God and through prayers, she was able to scale through the age of 25 years.

Nevertheless, her parents didn't joke with her. It, therefore, became a battle between her and her parents when she told them she wanted to be a missionary. They vehemently refused.

Jemima knew Biblical standards on obeying authorities especially one's parents. , so she gave up her dream of becoming a missionary but instead asked God to provide a platform for her where she could minister to people who needed medical and spiritual support.

Jemima had been browsing through the internet when she came across The Lighthouse. Something clicked on the inside. She knew instantly, that the Lighthouse was where she ought to be.

Jemima had prayed about The Lighthouse and she got a release in her Spirit. She also committed her parents' heart into God's hand and surprisingly for her, they supported her decision.

Mrs Ajah, Jemima's mum had come to inspect The Lighthouse before letting her come.

Graciously, Jemima's parents equipped the healing bay to look like a small clinic. The Ajah's also had been responsible for funding all the medical supplies the Lighthouse needed.

"Aunty Favour!" Jemima said moving closer. "The first time I set my eyes on Akanbi Damino in this premises, I worshipped God for having a large heart to receive anyone despite their past. And I am convinced, God didn't bring him here to kill him. He will be fine!" Jemima reassured,

"Thank you!" Favour whispered.

"You also need to take a break so you...." Jemima was saying before they both heard someone screaming Doctor Jemima's name.

"Doctorrrrr Jemima!!!!"

Jemima and Favour knew something had gone wrong, and they exchanged questioning glances.

"God, I hope something hasn't gone wrong. I have had enough for a day," Favour said under her breathe.

"You wouldn't have had to deal with all these if you had stayed back when I told you to." The voice reminded her.

"Yes sir!" Favour acknowledged as she and Jemima walked hurriedly towards the emergency.

Favour almost passed out when she saw Tunrayo on the floor. "Is she the one who was exchanged?" she asked inwardly remembering what the Angel had told her concerning Akanbi.

"God, the consequences of my disobedience is too much... What would I tell the First Lady when she comes asking for the seven of them. What would I tell her happened to one of them? God please!" Favour resting on the wall...

"Can someone explain to me what happened here?"

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
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PART 2
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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"We left the five of them in the room, so no one knows what happened!" Dara, one of the roommates answered.

"Five of them? Who are they?" Tina asked.

"Shally, Nneka, Grace, Joy and her!" Dara replied.

"Joy!" The name rang a bell in Favour's ear. She suddenly remembered what Akanbi had said.

"Where are the other four? Especially Joy?" Favour questioned.

Everyone looked around but no one saw any of them.

"Search everywhere and find them for me..."

Joy, still in her rat form was looking for Shally and Grace.

"Shally!!! Grace!!!" Joy kept calling. Later she switched to their codes names....

Shally ran out from under the staircase where she had been hiding. "Joy?" she called out.

Joy who was close by answered and said " We need to leave immediately, but the good news is that the others can wait to conclude the assignment. Since Tunrayo is dead, it is easy to pin her death on us."

Suddenly, Grace joined them. ...

"Grace! Thank goodness! I was looking for you as well. Since our cover has been blown, and we can't afford to lose this battle, this is what we have to do...."

Grace had transformed back to her human form. She sat weeping behind the Lighthouse. Everyone was on the search.

"Grace!" Dara and Rosy called.

"Yes?" She answered in fear.

"Grace, where have you been? Everyone has been looking for you. And where are the others? "

Instead of answering, Grace kept wailing.

Favour, Tina and Chuks had been informed that Dara and Rosy had seen Grace. They rushed towards where she was...

Doctor Jemima meanwhile had taken Tunrayo to the Healing Bay, because she noticed she had a pulse.

Ajaara had joined her in the healing bay with two other girls.

"Ajaara, I think I need a favour, can you help, please?"

"Sure, what would you have me do?"

"As I treat her in the best way I can medically, I want you speaking in tongues. I mean you and the girls. Can you do that for me?" Jemima asked.

"Sure!" Ajaara moved away from Jemima and faced the wall.

"But why must we pray in tongues, can't we pray with our understanding?" One of the girls asked.

"Do you know the nature of what is wrong with her?" Ajaara asked the girl.

"No!" The girl responded.

"But the Spirit of God knows, and as we speak in tongues, we are not the one praying, the Holy Spirit directs our spirit to pray the right prayers so we don't miss our target," Ajaara explained.

"Right!" The girl said.

Ajaara and the girls burst into unknown tongues as Jemima focused on reviving Tunrayo.

"Say that again!" Tina said to Grace as she had just narrated a false story they had cooked up.

"I said Joy and Shally were trying to make Tunrayo join them in their Lesbian act but Tunrayo refused, so they beat her and pushed her to the floor, thereby making her hit her head on the floor," Grace said still sobbing.

"So where are they?" Chuks asked.

"They jumped over the fence. They knew they would be arrested!" Grace replied.

"And where is the fifth girl?" Favour questioned.

"I don't know, we all ran out of the room when Tunrayo died!" she answered.

"Find her as well, and confirm this story." Favour said walking away.

She wasn't very comfortable with that story. She needed a quiet time with God.

"Tunrayo!" She remembered the girl. She had to go to the Healing Bay to know the situation of things. She had to call the First Lady with the right information in hand.

"Why don't you get a word from God first?" The Holy Spirit said to Favour.

Favour immediately turned back and raced back to her office quickly.

"Ok Lord, I am here! What is going on?"

To be continued

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PART 3
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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“Speak in tongues!” Favour heard the voice say to her.

Favour was grateful for the loving character of the Holy Spirit. He was ready to show her the way, the same night she messed up.

Favour burst into tongues as she thanked the Lord in the Spirit. She thanked Him for showing her mercy despite offending him, as she prayed in tongues her mind went to Tunrayo. She pleaded with Him not to take Tunrayo in exchange for Akanbi. As she spoke in tongues, she told God to have Mercy.

Simultaneously, in the Healing bay, Ajaara and the girls were also deep in tongues.

Favour saw what was happening... She had moved into the Spiritual realm.

Tunrayo was moving at the speed of light towards a thick dark circle. Favour saw Ajaara and two of the girls from the Lighthouse running after her to catch her. They had fire-like ropes coming out of their mouths. The ropes were reaching out for Tunrayo, but the fire they were producing was not long enough.

The moment Favour landed in that realm, she realized she was also speaking out fire that had the appearance of a rope. Ajaara’s fire rope from her mouth was reaching farther than the other girls, while Favour’s fire rope got farther than Ajaara’s. .

But...

It still wasn't reaching Tunrayo. Tunrayo's speed towards the dark circle was very swift. Favour realized how quick it was for humans to die.

"No wonder, when a car hits a person, in a few seconds the person is gone." she thought inwardly.

Favour returned to the physical realm, she almost stood up intending to go to the Healing Bay but she heard the voice say to her "Sit down, I don't need you there, sit here and add intensity to the tongues!"

"I am sorry Daddy!" Favour said as she sat down. This time around, she went deep into praying in tongues. She knew her fire rope must catch Tunrayo before she entered the dark portal which was going to lead her to hell.

Another set of girls found Nneka where she hid in the toilet.

"Why are you hiding Nneka?" Gambo asked.

"They will kill me!" Nneka replied.

"Who?" Gambo asked again.

“The police!”

“Why? What have you done?”

“I did nothing ooo!” Nneka suddenly burst into tears.

“Since you did nothing, why the fear?” Gambo queried.

“I heard witnesses can also be punished, I was there when Joy and Shally pushed Tunrayo,” Nneka responded.

“Everyone knows already and no one blames you! You should come out and explain it better!” Gambo said.

“Is Tunrayo dead?” Nneka asked to be sure their plan was going as planned.

“We can't say. Doctor Jemima is doing what she can. . We should hope for the best.”

Nneka didn't like that answer, she wanted a "Yes, Tunrayo is dead" answer.

*

Samuel was looking around for Joy and Shally. He had a transparent bucket with him. He kept whistling and calling out for the girls.

Suddenly, Joy and Shally jumped on him, he quickly opened the bucket and kept them in. He started walking towards the gate. His motive was to drop the rats towards the fence to give them the chance to escape.

“What’s that?” Tunde asked.

Samuel froze on the spot. He was tempted to crush Tunde. He didn't know why Tunde was always meddling in his business.

"I was able to catch some rats, so I want to dispose of them outside.”

"You are a weird guy!" Tunde said smiling.

Tunde's Spirit man was not at rest with the rat story. He felt there was more to the rats.

"Ok, give them to me...I will dispose of them" Tunde said.

"No, it's fine I can do it myself!"

Joy and Shally could feel serious heat, they couldn't wait to get out of The Lighthouse.

"Tunde!" Joy saw him and was afraid.

"I wish I could strangle this boy!" Shally retorted.

"Don't try it. He is fire personified" Joy said.

"Samuel, don't give us to him...Run!" Shally cried out.

Samuel could hear Joy and Shally's pleas... He looked at the distance between where he was to the fence and the distance between him and Tunde. Samuel could tell there was no way out! If he ran Tunde would catch up with him.

"Can I trust you not to kill them?" Samuel asked.

"I won't! " Tunde answered.

"Promise? Remember a Christian must not go back on his/her words." Samuel said deliberately.

"I promise not to kill them!" Tunde affirmed.

"No Samuel!!! Don't give us to him!" Joy was smart enough to know Tunde had other plans.

Samuel handed over the bucket to Tunde.

"Good! Alright, so we need to get written permission for you to step out from Miss Favour!" Tunde said.

"Step out? We don't need to go out. We just release them through the fence."

"No, I can't release them anywhere close, so they don't end up coming back inside. We will walk down to the canal and drop them there. Over there they will have plenty of food to eat." Tunde said.

Samuel could only nod his head.

Joy didn't like what she was hearing... Neither did Shally like the idea of being dumped by the canal.

"Canal... he wants to dump me by the canal... the smell, the stench!" Shally was going bananas.

"Was that what you got from their conversation... Shally, he is taking us to her office. The last time I came close, it was terrible. The fire was terrible." Joy said in fear.

Tunde and Samuel walked towards Favour's office. Every step towards the office was a call of death to Joy and Shally. They were screaming and jumping around in the bucket.

Tunde and Samuel looked surprisingly at the bucket. Tunde had the look of "There is definitely something off about these rats and I am going to find out what it is", while Samuel had the look of "Why are you screaming?"

Samuel didn't need answers to his question from Joy and Shally, because he also started feeling the heat oozing out of Favour's office.

"I would rather stay outside with the rats while you go get the approval! I mean Miss Favour may not like rats...You know ladies and rats." Samuel said feigning laughter.

Tunde looked at him ridiculously and continued his walk towards Favour's office, not caring if Samuel followed him or not.

"Samuel...arrhggg....please....Samuel...Fire ..." Shally was screaming as Joy was groaning in pain.

Samuel watched from a distance as his co-agents went into the fire. He knew they were going to be burnt and that was probably going to be the last time he would ever see them. He knew agents always got fried by the Fire of the Holy Ghost.

"Bye Joy, Bye Shally!" Samuel said as he walked as far away as he could get from Favour's office.

To be continued

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PART 4
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Linda rushed into the screen room, she had just returned from an assignment. She had gone to drain a target. Marvin Jesse. He was a Foreigner who had come to invest in the country. The directive to drain him came from the Principality of the country.

The Principality of the country was not happy Marvin Jesse had come to invest in the country. The principality, therefore, gave Linda the assignment to drain him and pollute him.

Linda did her research finding out the club he was attending, she had met him the night before and ensured she slept with him. She drained him of all his virtues and planted the poison of error and mistake in him.

She was on her way back when Abua, the tech guy sent her a message that the agents were in trouble.

"They are about to be fried!" Abua said as soon as Linda walked in.

"Which ones?"

"67832 and 67833"

"Names?"

"Joy and Shally?"

"Will their death expose or cover the tracks of other agents?"

"Their death will cover the tracks of the other 4!"

"Other 4? They were 7!"

"Tunrayo seem to have turned, and the others tried to fry her, but I don't know her situation now, because I can't seem to get her signal!"

"Kill the three of them!" Linda said.

Abua looked at her very shocked.

"The two girls are trying to get out, let's give them some time."

"Abua, the girls if tormented may give us away, and that way, we will lose the target and seven agents." Linda said affirmatively.

"Fine...!"

Abua searched for the three agents on his system. He scrolled down to what was to be done to them. He took a deep breath and then clicked on the "TERMINATE" button.

Tunde knocked on the door. Favour didn't want to answer but she heard His Voice.

"Attend to this. It's Tunde." He said.

Favour was not too quick to stand, she waited for the Holy Spirit to say it a second time.

"I am the One Speaking, Let him in!"

"Come in, the door is not locked, " she called out.

Tunde walked in, as the Holy Spirit had said.

"Tunde!" Favour said, "What is that?" Favour jumped back in disgust. She hated rats.

"Ma, I am sorry, one of the seven new housemates has been protecting these rats jealousy. I have a feeling there is something diabolical about the rats," he said.

"Ok?" Favour said thinking why Tunde brought rats to her office.

"I thought I should bring them to you."

"Ok...kill..." Favour was saying using her mental wisdom but the Holy Spirit cut in...

"Keep them for me!" The Voice said.

"Keep them?" Favour exclaimed.

"You said what ma?" Tunde asked.

"Keep them over there... Make holes on the top of the bucket to allow air in. I don't know why God wants us to keep them but He says we should keep them." Favour answered.

Tunde placed the bucket on one of the bookshelves.

"Let me get a nail to perforate holes in the cover!" Tunde said and ran off from the office.

Samuel saw Tunde running out of the Office.

"I knew it, something bad must have happened!" Samuel said to himself as he looked around for a way of escape.

Tunde looked back involuntarily and saw Samuel, "Hey, brother...!" he ran after him.

Samuel noticed Tunde was hot on his heels.

"Hey, brother! Hold up!" Tunde pursued hotly after Samuel.

Samuel stopped suddenly, "I guess I am in trouble!" he said.

"No, it is actually your good day...Miss Favour agreed to keep the rats for you!"

Samuel's eye popped wide open.

"You said what?"

"Come with me, we need to make their bucket home conducive for them," Tunde said smiling.

Samuel followed like an obedient sheep.

Samuel wondered if this was a good development.

"If Tunde is looking for a way to safe keep the rats, it means they are not yet fried, and that means I can still find a way to get them out!" he braced up.

"So what are we looking for?" Samuel asked.

To be continued...

PART 5
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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"Father, why do I have to keep rats in my office?" Favour asked the Holy Spirit.

"Are you trying to teach me something? Is there something I need to understand about the character of rats?" Favour said looking at the rats.

Instead of getting an answer, she heard...

"Continue with your prayers..."

Favour continued praying in the Holy Ghost, remembering where she stopped. She remembered the revelation about saving Tunrayo from the dark portal.

Favour tried to pick up her phone to call Doctor Jemima.

"Don't! Continue with your prayer!" The Voice persisted.

Favour laid on the floor very tired and she continued to groan in the Spirit.

Favour found herself in the Spirit realm. She noticed Ajaara and the two other girls were becoming weak. Their fire wasn't as strong as it was. She noticed her fire was losing its length as well.

"Favour encourage yourself!" She chided herself.

Favour jumped up from the floor though very weak, she started praying aggressively in tongues.

"Joy! Why are we not feeling any heat here?" Shally asked. said

"I don't know either! It is surprising. It feels really cold in here..!" Joy replied.

"What is she praying about?" Shally asked again.

"Since when did I start interpreting tongues? I am sure she is still praying for Akanbi," Joy responded.

"Or is she trying to revive Tunrayo?" Shally said.

"Then, we will be in soup!" Joy said but suddenly she saw three black arrows coming from the sky, their names were inscribed on it.

"Shally, we are about to be terminated by the SCA." Joy said in fear "Look...."

Shally turned and saw the arrows coming towards them...

"This is not fair!"

As the arrows drew nearer, the intensity of Favour's prayer increased. She didn't know what happened but she felt the rush of the Holy Spirit in her. Her tongue produced arrows of fire, which went like defense soldiers against the intruding dark arrows. Joy and Shally saw Favour's fire arrows defending them and engulfing the dark arrows. The fire arrows were suffocating the dark arrows. The dark arrows struggled till they escaped from the fire arrows.

Joy and Shally watched as the three dark arrows returned to where they came from.

"Where are they going now? Will they return?" Shally asked in fear. She was visibly shaken.

Abua saw the three arrows returning to the SCA warehouse. He quickly dialed Linda's intercom.

Linda was resting from the night and day sex work with Marvin Jesse.

"Yes! Abua...don't tell me you haven't..." Linda was saying when Abua cut in.

"We have a problem...the arrows are returning to base. "

Linda jumped up from her bed. She rushed out of her cell and ran towards the tech room.

"How? Abua?"

"The target's prayers sent them back."

"She is defending them now?" Linda asked bewildered.

"What do we do? The arrows are almost here."

"Redirect it," Linda said.

"To where and who?" Abua asked.

"Get three new agents as replacements," she said

Abua didn't have time to question Linda, he chose three random new intakes at the SCA warehouse. He redirected the arrows to them and a few minutes later, he heard the screams of other agents.

Abua and Linda didn't have to go out to see what must have happened. Abua shut his eyes. He could imagine the gory sight. The arrows would have brought out their intestines. An arrow that backfires usually becomes fierce and angry. It tears the one who sent it to pieces. If the arrow had returned to Abua or Linda, it would have torn them to pieces.

As Favour's prayer tongues got intense because of the dark arrows she had turned with the fire arrows, she was also able to help Tunrayo. She entered that realm and her ignited fire affected Ajaara and the two girls. With the Spiritual electric atmosphere, Favour, Ajaara and the two girls' fire rope became long enough to pull back Tunrayo from the dark portal.

At that point, Tunrayo had gotten into the dark portal, so it took the combined efforts of the four fire ropes to pull her out.

"Ahhh..." Tunrayo snapped out of death and simultaneously the four prayer warriors felt like a force pushed them. They all staggered in their different positions.

"Thank you Jesus!" Tunrayo cried out.

"Thank you Jesus!" Doctor Jemima rushed back into the healing bay.

Ajaara and the two girls started praising God in their understanding.

*

Favour heard the roar of Hallelujah from the healing bay.

"Thank you Jesus! God, I hope I am about to hear good news. I believe you have given me both Akanbi and Tunrayo...please let it be so. "

She heard no reply...

"God, I am fatigued, can I get out please?"

"Yes, you are free!" He replied.

"Thank you, God!" Favour said.

Tina and Chuks had been drilling Grace and Nneka on what happened to Tunrayo and they maintained their story.

Grace and Nneka's hearts stopped beating when one of the girls who prayed with Ajaara rushed towards Chuks and Tina to share the good news.

"She is awake...God has done it." The girl said.

Everyone rushed towards the healing bay. Gambo rushed alongside others but she looked back to see Grace and Nneka standing like statues.

Gambo paused.

"Something is not right about these girls, they don't seem happy that their friend is alive." Gambo thought...

She walked back to them and said firmly. "You both can tell me the truth, no one is a saint, we all make mistakes, tell me your mistake...and I will help you."

The two girls nodded and exchanged looks.

The girls had different thoughts; Grace was ready to confess the truth while Nneka wanted to maintain her lie.

To be continued

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**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
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PART 6

“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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“Erm... We ...are...” Grace was saying but Nneka abruptly cut in...

“Nothing, we are just shocked at the Spiritual power in this place that wakes up every dead person. I mean in one day, Mr Akanbi and Tunrayo were rescued from death. I mean that was what I was thinking, I believe that was what Grace was thinking too. Right?” Nneka said forcing a smile while looking at Grace for backup.

"Ye..ah..!" Grace nodded.

Gambo looked at both of them. She obviously didn't buy Nneka's speech.

"Let's join the others!" Gambo said after a while.

Favour, Tina, Chuks and some housemates were in the healing bay. Various voices of praise and worship flowed in simultaneously. The young ones were wowed by God's power at work.

"I wish someone could bring the other two girls back." One of the girls said concerning Joy and Shally.

Tunrayo looked around, she couldn't remember where she was or place the faces, she was having flashes of what had happened earlier but she couldn't put the pieces together.

"Who am I? And where am I?" Tunrayo asked.

Everyone took a pause looking at one another, Doctor Jemima on hearing that, stepped closer to Tunrayo and said "Hi, Tunrayo, how are you doing? Your name is Tunrayo, you live here at The Lighthouse, but you fell and hit your head on the floor. That is why you can't remember things for now. Just relax, you will be fine," while patting her on the shoulder.

"We need to give her some time." Doctor Jemima told the rest.

"This calls for Celebration...Aunty Favour!" Ajaara said trying to lighten the atmosphere.

"Yes oo...Let's go party in the hall!" Tina supported

And everyone left the healing bay.

Tunde and Samuel had found a nail. Musu had joined them. He had seen Tunde and Samuel looking for the nail and had volunteered to join them.

As they entered Favour's office, Samuel was surprised to still see Joy and Shally in the bucket. He thought they would have pushed the bucket sideways and escaped.

"I actually thought while we were out, the rats would have escaped!" Samuel said loudly indirectly speaking to Joy and Shally.

"You don't want to know what we just escaped!" Shally said.

"What?" Samuel asked.

"What?" Tunde replied thinking he was talking to him.

"Nothing, I was just thinking aloud!" Samuel covered up.

"The SCA sent three death arrows to us, but the prayer of the target sent it back. The three of us would have died today!" Joy responded.

Samuel couldn't believe his ears. "Oh!" Was all he could say.

"So you see, I think it is better we stay here under the coverage of the target while the SCA is still angry. Once the Superior has gotten over her anger, and you all have been able to pull down this place, we will be safe to come out of here...but in the meantime let our darkness find protection under the light." Joy said.

Tunde had made six small holes on the cover to allow air into the bucket.

"Very nice...thank you so much...thanks for giving the rats a chance to live. Now that they have a shelter, I need to give them food constantly." Samuel said.

"No problem!" Tunde replied " You can give them some of the leftovers"

"Yuck!" Shally said.

"Samuel, I trust you not to bring us leftovers," Joy said.

"Sure!" Samuel replied but it sounded like he was replying Tunde.

"All housemates should gather at the Common Room 1." Ajaara's voice said over the public address system.

"Guess, our work is done here, let's join the others in the common room." Tunde said" I wonder what's up. Maybe devotion is happening early today."

"Do you have an appointment, Sir?" The security man at the Lighthouse said to Lawyer Akinbo.

After the Police team had taken Fred's body, Akinbo's wife who was staying in another city called to tell him, their first daughter was very ill.

Lawyer Akinbo felt the walls around him crashing that afternoon. He believed the death that took Fred and his wife was coming for his daughter.

Without thinking, he took his car key alongside the property papers on the table. He dashed out of the house. He was already in his car driving out of his

gate when he realized he didn't have the address to The Lighthouse. He halted suddenly, searched online for the address and zoomed off.

He had driven over two hours to get to the Lighthouse, so he was thinking the security man was too small a hurdle to stop him.

"I have a gift for The Lighthouse. A property!" He said hoping that would make the man change his mind.

The security on duty was not one to be easily swayed.

"Gift or no gift. It is past visiting time, it's only a scheduled appointment that can make me let you in at this time." the security man insisted.

"Please Chairman! If I don't drop this gift, I may lose my child!" Lawyer Akinbo said trying to woo him emotionally.

"Sir, I am sorry, I don't know what is happening with your child, but if I allow you in, I will lose my job and that way my entire family will suffer for my unethical behaviour."

"I will give you N10,000.00" Lawyer Akinbo tried something else.

Unfortunately, that closed the door on him. The security man eyed him disdainfully and walked back to his office.

Akinbo knew his only option was to wait till morning. Right there, Akinbo prostrated on the street talking to God. "God, please don't let me lose my

child before morning... Please consider the fact that I came here today with the papers of the property...please...please don't let anything go wrong overnight."

PRAYER BULLET

Pray it loud and clear...

1. Evil personalities taking Spiritual coverage under my prayers but is on a brutal assignment to destroy me, Oh Lord my Father, Expose, disgrace and destroy them in Jesus name.
2. Any evil personality eating and drinking from my table, yet has been commissioned to make me disappear from planet earth, take my place in your evil plans in Jesus name.

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD Written by Opeyemi Akintunde.

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PART 7

“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Akinbo had inquired from a passerby the nearest hotel to the Lighthouse. He had been given two options. One was a "not-so clean" hotel, while the other was the same hotel Akanbi Damino and Shola had stayed.

Akinbo chose the latter.

Everyone had gathered in the Common room.

Tina was with the microphone. Mercy and Kenneth were about to leave but on hearing that The Lighthouse was about to have a praise party. They decided to wait behind.

Mercy, Ajaara and Dara were the backup singers...

"Today, as always God has shown us how much he loves us at the Lighthouse. Do you know the scandal we would have faced if Mr Akanbi Damino had died today or Tunrayo? But God loves us too much. This is to let you know Lighters ...Lighters? Where did I get that from?" Tina said laughing.

"Lighters!!!" Everyone chorused.

"Yes we are Lighters, we carry light on the inside of us which we are to light the world with." Favour said from the side of the podium where she stood.

"Yes...I am a Lighter...Are you a Lighter...?" Tina said loudly.

"Yes... I am a Lighter!!!!" Different housemates chorused.

"□□

I am a Lighter

Lighting my world

Darkness can't kill me

I am always lighted

Cos...God is my source. □" Tina made a song out of it as inspired by the Spirit of God.

The whole common room caught fire...Everyone was ignited. The realization that they carried light shot up some adrenaline.

From the Lighter song, new songs followed. It became a praise party. Even the building joined in the praise.

"Am I the only one but I feel like the ground is shaking!" Dara said to Ajaara as they danced on...

"I feel it too!" Ajaara replied laughing.

"Why is the building shaking?" Shally asked.

“I guess it’s because they are singing loudly,” Joy answered.

"Loud singing? That's not it, I know what is happening, the angels have joined them in the worship. I asked hoping you would confirm my thoughts ..."

"Angels are here? How do you know that?" Joy asked.

Shally sat back in the bucket, "You told Tunrayo your story, Let me tell you mine," she said.

A woman laid on the hospital bed groaning really hard in labour.

"PUSH...PUSH...."

The midwife said to my mother. As a newborn, I could hear and understand clearly. I heard the midwife asking my mother to push, but in the real sense, I was the one trying to push through the hard portal between eternity and earth.

There had been a strong contention. My mother had a Spiritual husband who closed the portal against me. He was an ancient demon. He saw the magnitude of greatness I was coming to the world with and he knew I was going to deliver my mother from him; he closed the portal against me as he had been doing to other children in my lineage. He wanted me to return.

But,

I was headstrong, I saw how my mother was groaning in pain. I knew the prayers and fasting she did before I was released to her. I took pity on her and pushed harder. My escort Angel who was with me decided to call for help.

To be continued...

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PART 8
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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A number of Angels appeared.

"How do we help her?" my escort angel asked.

"Who is obstructing the way?" Asked one of the Angels. He appeared to be the most superior amongst them.

"Her Legal Spiritual husband! He is from the Avenco division, he is 3000 years old." answered my escort angel.

"What is the level of his legality?"

"One of her foremothers married him."

3000 years ago

Avena was married to Belenco, but Belenco didn't love her. He was in love with the daughter of the King.

Avena met her friend, Veenima by the waterside.

"Tahw routselb ouy Aveena?" (What troubles you, Aveena?)

"Yw bsuhdan seod ton evol em, eh sevol Takuma." (My husband does not love me, he loves Takuma)

"Ti si ton a bropmel, Tel su og ees Felon, eht Ctuotsa. I reah eh sah emos rewopluf smrahc." (It is not a problem, let us go see Felon; the Outcast. I heard, he has some powerful charms).

Veenima took Aveena to Felon. Felon was excited to see that someone from the village he had been cast out of was seeking help from him. Felon took the opportunity and invoked a strong demon into Aveena. He told Aveena she needed to marry a man of the Spirit world who would fight her husband for her and force him into loving her. However, he planned to destroy the land.

The assignment the demon was given was to indeed make Belenco love his wife, but behind all that; plant conspiracy. He was to make the King's daughter angry and cause an uproar in the land.

This was exactly what happened. The King's Daughter got angry when Belenco withdrew from her and focused on his wife.

The King's daughter also decided to visit Felon to get Belenco back. Felon told her it was not possible since he was the one who made the charm for Aveena.

Takuma; the King's daughter was full of rage at Felon. Felon knew he would be killed so he decided to make things worse...

"Ereht si temosgniht ew nac do!" (There is something we can do!) Felon had said quickly

"Tahw?" (What?)

"Ekam Aveena reffus ni taht Rramegai llit eht tniop ehs sesol retnitse. Newh ehs seod ehs lliw emoc kcab dna ksa em ot odnu eht evol mrahc . Newh I odnu, uoy lliw evah mih kcab". (Make Aveena suffer in that Marriage till the point she loses interest. When she does, she will come and ask me to undo the charm. When I undo it, you will have him back.)

"Woh od uoy nalp ot ekam reh refuse?" (How do you plan to make her suffer?)

"Orthhgu Seldlihcssens" (Through Childlessness)

"Lpxenia?" (Explain?)

"Ew llik yna dlihc ehs sah htiw Belenco" (We kill any child she has with Belenco!)

Takuma liked the idea.

Aveena gave birth eight times and she lost all the babies.

She returned to Felon to ask for his help. Felon told her the truth, telling her the only way she would have children was if she slept with another man.

Felon, however, warned her that if she started it, all the daughters from her loins would have to do that to have children.

They all would never have children for the husbands they were married to.

"This was the continuous history of my lineage. The wicked Spirit never allowed married couples to have children. The only way was to have children before marriage or through extramarital affairs, but my mother refused to follow the pattern. She became born again at the age of 15 after finding out her father was not her biological father. She asked questions and all she was told was that in their family, couples could never have children together. She was told her father had paid another man to impregnate her mother. Therefore, my mother never knew her biological father because he had been paid off. My mother wanted nothing but the best life for herself. And she refused to settle for that.

From the age of 16 that she became born again, she became sold out to God.

God decided to honour her dedication to Him by giving her a good husband.

But then the battle started...

To be continued...

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PART 9
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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The first year after marriage, there was no sign of pregnancy. No one bothered my parents, though no one was expectant from my mother's family. They knew no woman who got married would have children with her husband, except by extramarital affairs. The ladies who had children from my mother's family either had their children through pre-marital sex or an extramarital affair.

My mother's family wanted to see if my Mother's God was going to give her a child.

The second year passed by, the third, fourth and in the fifth year, my grandmother visited my mother...

"Moradeyo, you can't change history, you can only make history follow your own rules. In your case now, you and your husband can get a surrogate to help you carry the baby. It is a rule that cannot be broken, couples from our family can't have children."

"Yes I can, Jesus has broken all chains!"

"Moradeyo please let me see my grandchildren before I die!"

"Mummy, if you are in haste to die, no problem, don't worry you will see my children when we all gather at the feet of Christ. One thing is sure; I am going to have my children."

My mother had been firm while speaking with her mother. She kept praying day and night asking God to break the evil pattern.

Her persistency drew Heaven's attention and the demon was suppressed.

My mother got pregnant. It was the testimony of the year. My Mother's pregnancy made it possible for other women in my family to believe in God. Few months after my Mother's pregnancy, some women became pregnant as well.

My mother afterwards made a terrible mistake. She became at ease in Zion. She reduced her prayer life. Her husband who was a strong Christian went into drinking as well. This opened the door back for the demon to come in again. He came back with force.

That was what led to him obstructing the birth portal; since he couldn't stop my conception, he wanted to stop my delivery..."

Back at the Lighthouse office, Joy was looking at Shally with her mouth wide opened.

"How do you know this stuff?" Joy asked.

"I was different, I was a special being. I had the gift of seeing, so right from when I was coming to planet earth, I saw everything." Shally replied with a sad smile.

"So how did you eventually get out of your mother?" Joy asked.

"After the Angels knew who was obstructing the portal, they got into a battle. Fortunately for my mother and I, her pastor caught the revelation and in the physical realm entered into the realm of intercession.

"The Angels disengaged the demon from the birth canal and I slid into this wicked world."

"Wow! So what happened? How did you end up at the SCA? I know the stories we told here are not our real stories and we don't bear our real names. What's your story?"

"Yeah! After my mother gave birth to me despite the long and painful labour, I was named Iyanuoluwa which means God's Miracle!"

"Iyanuoluwa...!" Joy echoed

"Yes!"

"What happened to Iyanuoluwa that made her become an SCA agent?" Joy asked again.

"Iyanuoluwa was indeed a Miracle Child, I was a Miracle child. My Spiritual eyes were brightly opened. I saw things ordinary eyes couldn't see but I missed it."

To be continued

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PART 10
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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"I remember as early as age seven , I could see the problems of people and walk up to them boldly telling them what I saw. I remember one of my schoolmates' mother. She had come to pick up my classmate and right at the reception, I saw her leg, she wore a tattered and torn sandal.

Without fear, I walked up to her...

"Ma, why is your shoe torn and tattered, is your marriage in shambles?"

She looked at me strangely at first and ignorantly said "My shoe is not torn!" while looking down at her expensive sequin slippers.

"Your marriage is torn, and that is why you are not happy!"

She had knelt before me in front of all parents and students at the reception.

"No, don't kneel before me, kneel before God, He can repair this torn slippers, but if it is beyond repair, your husband may be replaced."

Two years later, her husband died.

She came to my parents' house in a rush, explaining in details how much of a wifebeater her husband was. As a little child, it made sense to me that the

torn slippers in my vision was the emotional wreck her husband had made her into.

Shortly after the man died, the woman remarried and lived happily until...

"Until what?"

"Until she came visiting again and I saw her sandal torn again. I reached out to her again and asked, "Why is your shoe torn again?"

"With pain and tears, she told me she didn't know why. Right there again my eyes were opened and I saw a rat eating this slippers. The rat had the eyes of a young girl.

"Who is the girl living in your house, who is not your child?"

"Sade!" She said instantly.

"Go home and ask her why she is tearing your marriage."

Fear was written all over her. I knew she wouldn't be able to face the witch.

"I can go with you!" I had said.

"Thank you! Thank you!" She said in a rush. My classmate kept looking at me strangely.

“Weren’t you afraid?” Joy asked Shally.

“No, whenever the Spirit came upon me to see, I always felt like I was in charge. I would feel like I was high on something.”

“So you went with her?” Joy asked.

Meanwhile, Akanbi could hear the beeping of his phone. He could tell it was Ropo. Ropo was his best son in terms of closeness. His first son, Ade was more of a bookie. He loved his books. Ade was the child that could be in his room for a whole weekend without stepping out of the room but actively engaged on the internet. The Chef would always bring his meals to the room. Therefore, Ade was not the child to check on him unless he needed something. Akanbi had angrily reasoned some years back that Ropo was the child he was going to give more of his wealth to. He knew Ropo was a more friendly person and that would make it possible for him to reach out to people.

*Akanbi was slightly disappointed when he realized it was Ade calling.

“Hello... Dad!”

“ADE!”

“Where are you dad? Uncle Shola said you are in a place called The Lighthouse. What are you doing there? Dad, you need to slow down on this power search. The greatest power you need is in you. The deeper you launch into yourself, the more power you get!” Ade said and Akanbi knew what he was saying.

“Ade... I guess you learnt that from one of your numerous books!” “Does it matter? Dad, I am sending one of the drivers to pick you up from that hole you are in.” Ade said.

“No, don’t send a driver... come yourself!” Akanbi managed to say. He believed if Ade came around, something great might happen to him too.

“Fine!”

“Get me a Bible on your way!”

“A what?” Ade asked in total disbelief.

“A Bible!”

“For what?”

“For my Spiritual growth!”

“Dad! What have they done to you?”

“They saved me! Ade, you would have come here to pick my corpse if not for the people here. Come over and I will let you in on all that happened. God has rearranged my life, son!”

Ade kept mute as the picture on his mind was a church of fraudsters dressed in red, purple and green prayer gowns who were out to swindle his father.

Ade immediately placed a call to the head of an Army platoon he was friends with. He asked his friend to give him 20 military officers. He told the officer his father had been kidnapped and the kidnappers wanted to extort them.

The friend willingly ordered 20 officers to meet up with him at The Lighthouse.

Ade picked up his phone and posted on his social media page.

“Watch out for drama soon. With friends in high places, you can deal with whosoever, even the so-called anointed ones... I am about to make war, so there can be peace... That quote was from Aristotle.”

In less than 5 minutes of posting, he had over 500,000 reactions. Ade Akanbi was a strong social media influencer, from his room he controlled a large volume of youths.

“Boss, we are waiting!”

“Serve us hot, we are your die-hard audience!”

“Drama, that is what I live for!”

“Ade; Rich, Handsome and Smart... Whatever Drama you bring on board will be education. XX...”

These were some of the comments Ade got from his post.

Ade's plan was simple. He was going to go live on his page. He wanted to humiliate whoever the pastor was...

To be continued...

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PART 11
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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As soon as Lawyer Akinbo stepped into the hotel reception, he saw Shola checking out of the hotel.

"Mr Shola!"

"Lawyer, what are you doing here?"

"Actually, I came to a place called The Lighthouse around here, but I was told their visiting hour is over!" Akinbo said.

Shola found that interesting so he pushed further. "Really? Are you their lawyer?"

"No, I am here to gift them a property."

"Oh! How nice? That reminds me, what about the property you spoke to me about, the one Fred wanted to sell to offset his debt!"

"Hmm... Fred died this morning... It is the same property, it's a long complicated story!" Akinbo said.

"I want to hear it!" Shola responded.

Ade got into his latest exotic car. He tapped on the ignition button, but there was no response!

"Are you kidding me?" Ade said.

"Simon! What is wrong with my car?" He called the man in charge of all the cars at the mansion.

Simon ran towards him.

"I don't understand sir?" Simon asked obviously confused as well.

"The car isn't starting?"

"Boss, maybe your finger is wet. The sensor is quite sensitive!" Simon said laughing. The thought of the car not coming up was hilarious to him. Only Ade and two other excessively rich men had the brand of that car in Nigeria. It was the latest released model.

"Boss, you can wipe your hands on my cloth. Simon said.

Ade shook his head in the negative and wiped his hands instead on his handkerchief. With that he got into the car and tried tapping the ignition again.

"This is not happening!" Ade angrily hit the steering.

"Get me one of the other cars!" Ade barked angrily at Simon. Since he was going live on his social media accounts he wanted to use the opportunity to show off his new car.

Ade tried the second car and the third, they all didn't respond.

"Boss, I think this is God giving you a warning not to go out tonight!" Simon said.

"Shut up!" Ade said furiously.

Ade scrolled through his phone, he called one of his close friends asking for a ride to The Lighthouse. Marcus, his friend turned him down.

"Baba...I am sorry...I can't drive my new baby to that place at this hour of the night, you should use a taxi."

"Taxi?"

"Baba...I use a taxi once in a while when I don't want to scratch my babies. The road to that place you are going is totally messed up. Taxi is your best bet bro..." Marcus said to Ade.

Ade was popularly called "Baba" by his friends because he was obviously the richest amongst them.

"Ok... Thanks Marcus, but know that you owe me one."

"Yes, Baba, any other time and to any other place...I will be game."

Ade downloaded one of the cab apps with the strong resolve to go The Lighthouse.

"Wow! I have always known God is with The Lighthouse. You mean the couple lost their lives because they didn't give the property to the Lighthouse. Reminds me of Ananias and Sapphira. Do you know that Akanbi Damino is living there as we speak?" Shola said after Akinbo narrated the whole story to him...

"Living at the Lighthouse? Why?"

"God encountered him just like He encountered Saul."

"Wow! The same Akanbi Damino..."

Shola's social media notification beeped. He looked at it and saw that Ade was going live.

"I am on my way to a diabolical place called The Lighthouse. My father has been held there against his will... Guess what my new baby and two of my cars wouldn't start... My three functional cars stopped working this evening... Isn't that the work of this shitty place called The Lighthouse ... I have never taken a taxi in my life but today I am about to get into one..."

Shola was shocked seeing the post.

"What is wrong with this boy?" child?" Shola said.

"Is there a problem?"

"Ade Damino is on his way to The Lighthouse to cause trouble, can we go together?"

"Sure!"

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

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PART 12**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

“What has this family done to wrong you? I asked the witch girl.

“I was sent to remove her from this marriage too.”

“Who sent you?”

“Her Mother-in-law!” the witch girl had said. The woman’s mother- in law was on seat, she was scared to death but I knew she was innocent.

“Her former Mother- inlaw, you mean” I said correcting her.

“Yes...”

“Why?”

“She found out her son died because the creator was not happy with the way he treated her, so she came to our coven asking for revenge when she realized she was getting married to another man.”

“So, what have you been doing to tear this marriage apart?”

“I put the hatred spell on all her cosmetics, in her body cream and I sprayed it on her clothes, that way the man is irritated at her always. This irritation makes him beat her at the slightest mistake she makes”

“The girl confessed all of that to you?” Joy asked Shally

“Yes, and her husband and children were there with their mouths wide open.” Shally replied.

“At that age, your mother wasn’t scared seeing what you were getting involved in? I mean challenging witches...That is scary!” Joy said.

“I am sure my mother wasn’t seeing her daughter at that time. I also didn’t feel like a child whenever I was operating in that realm. I would say words I didn’t know their meanings” dictionary meaning of. “ Shally said smiling remembering the good times.

“Wow! Interesting! So what happened? Were you able to save her marriage?”

“Yes! That day, I made sure the witch girl left that home. She was an unrepentant witch. I would have helped her out of her witchcraft but she was one of those who loved the dark world.”

“You can help a witch out of her witchcraft?’ Joy asked.

“I could back then as long as the witch was willing.”

“Did you ever help a willing witch out of her witchcraft?”

“Yes! Barbara. She was my classmate in Basic three. She was a transfer student, she joined us halfway through the third term, and it is a common fact that any student that joins a school at third term definitely had problems in the previous school.”

“You are so right!” Joy said laughing.

“Barbara was very soft-spoken but callous at heart. The first day I saw her, I saw a force stronger than her living in her heart. The force made her heart his home; when Barbara came into our class, she made Yetunde my seatmate sick. Yetunde was the brainy in our class, Barbara rendered her useless for 6 months, I knew Barbara was guilty of the act, but I didn’t want to cause any trouble for my mum.

At exactly 6 months, I saw a coffin on Yetunde’s seat in class though she wasn’t around.

“No, she can’t die! Barbara why are you letting him do this to you? Why are you allowing him make a murderer out of you I know you don’t like what you are doing. You have the power to say no...!” I said suddenly in between the Mathematics class.

My class teacher looked at me very surprised, she didn’t know what was going on.

"Iyanuoluwa, are you okay?" My teacher had asked.

"No, Barbara wants to kill Yetunde!" Everyone looked at me like I had gone insane.

"That's not possible because Yetunde is not even in school... Iyanuoluwa, you should stop these hallucinations you call visions. Now, take your seat and keep quiet. I don't want to hear a single word from you." My teacher said angrily.

After the close of day, I felt a hand tap me on the shoulder.

"Come with me," She said to me. I wasn't scared so I went with her.

On getting to a corner, she knelt before me trembling. "Please let me kill her, if I don't, Aunty Vera will kill me and everyone in my family".

As I shut my eyes, I saw a fair-skinned lady dragging a baby goat forcefully against her will.

"Why do you let her force you into it?"

"She is my favourite Aunty, always buying me snacks. I didn't know she was going to make me join the witches through Ice cream."

"So why do you have to kill Yetunde?"

"Every three months, I have to kill one person so that I can attain the position of her assistant in the kingdom. She is the head of our kingdom."

"It's a lie, she is not planning to make you her assistant, she wants to destroy you. She knows that the creator will destroy you someday because of the bloodshed on your hands. That's why she keeps pushing you to commit more

murder. The first person she made you kill was your own brother after she made you fall ill for three months because you refused to join her. You eventually gave in by killing your only brother who would have been the person to introduce your husband to you in the future. Now, that he is gone, only the grace of God can make your husband find you easily."

Barbara was shocked by my revelation. She stood up from the floor where she was kneeling...

"How come you know so much?"

"I choose to stay with God and the truth is that the secret things belong to God."

"I wish to be a follower of God and know Him like you do!"

"Are you sure?" I asked and Barbara had nodded her head.

"Yes, I don't want to be a witch again. What do I have to do?" Barbara asked me.

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde

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PART 13**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde**

"Witchcraft membership is a membership that can be renounced. As long as you don't want to be a member, you must make the conscious effort to get out."

"How?"

"By seeking deliverance and Spiritual guidance with the right men of God."

"How do I locate the right man of God? Is there a specific man of God or Church?"

"Your Spirit will direct you to who you should go to. It will be a church that follows the right worship of God and not churches that do charms."

"There is this church beside my house. They pray a lot, infact, the fire from there keeps me awake most nights. Whenever they have their vigils, I am never able to attend our Witches' meeting. They take charge of the area and the whole airspace is on fire. One time I tried to fly to the meeting, my wings caught fire."

"That is the church you should go to. As soon as you get home, run to the church and explain yourself to the pastor there. Confess all that you have done. He surely will want to conduct deliverance on you."

"After the deliverance, will I be free?"

"Sure, but you will still be on the hot seat. Remember the story the C.R.K (Christian Religion Knowledge) teacher taught us about the demon that was chased out of a person but came back to check to see if the house was empty. She told us that" I was saying but Barbara cut in.

"More terrible and worse demons will come with the demon that was formerly chased out!" Barbara said.

"Exactly, after the Pastor helps you with your deliverance, the responsibility to make your deliverance permanent is for you to be on fire so the witches don't come back looking for you!"

"Ok... is that all?"

"Yes! But remember to be careful of fake pastors, who may tell you they need to sleep with you for your deliverance."

"Remind me again how old were you then and what class you were in?"

"I was nine years old in Basic three."

"And you were saying all these deep things and giving deep advise?"

"Spiritually at that time, I was older than my age because the Ancient of days was living in me." Shally answered.

"But the Ancient of days was not living in that classmate of yours, how come she also understood you at the age of nine to the point of you having such mature conversation."

"The Ancient serpent was living in her as well, but the Ancient Serpent in her had to obey the Ancient of days in me because the Ancient of days in me was more ancient than the serpent living in her."

"Wow! You really had an interesting childhood, better still an adventurous one unlike me. So was she delivered?"

"Yes, though it was tough!" Shally answered.

I led her to Christ that day.

"Say this after me, Lord Jesus. I come before you. I confess you as my Lord and saviour. I renounce my witchcraft membership today and ask that I be accepted into your Kingdom in Jesus name."

"Barbara didn't complete the statement, because apparently, she saw someone I couldn't see" Shally said.

"Who?" Joy asked.

"Her Aunt who initiated her into the Witchcraft kingdom"

"Really? Why?"

"She was threatening her, but my presence could not allow her to come close." Shally answered.

"She will kill me!" Barbara said in fear.

"No, she won't. You have given your life to Christ. God is going to protect you. Let's pray..." I said to Barbara. The moment we started praying in the name of Jesus, she disappeared.

"She's gone!" Barbara exclaimed.

"Yes at the name of Jesus she must bow and flee!"

"Barbara told me after she got home, she sneaked to the church and explained herself to the Pastor. The pastor took up her matter and the rest they say is history...Though she told me the witches threw different arrows at her but God was always shielding her from them all. I told her it was because she stayed glued to God!"

"Wow!"

"I believe your wow will become bigger when you find out that the Barbara I am talking about is Barbara James!"

"Barbara James? The same Barbara James? The seventeen year old Modesty Ambassador?"

"Yes the same born again Modesty Ambassador that preaches Sexual purity and God's love to teenagers."

"Really? Wooowwww? Then how come? You who led her to Christ has become the devil. What happened?"

To be continued

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PART 14

“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Meanwhile, the Praise party was still ongoing, but if an outsider had entered the hall, they would have concluded that a party had happened in the hall and everyone had drunk themselves to stupor. They were on the floor grunting, whispering words. Some were speaking in tongues. They were all slain in the Holy Ghost.

"Fresh Fire come into me, Fresh Fire, my life needs you!

I need God's Fire, His purging fire, His purifying fire, his advertising fire locate me..." Favour cried out in worship.

Akanbi managed to get up from his bed after ending the call with Ade. He wanted to be a part of whatever was happening in the common room.

"You are going over there too?" Tunrayo asked as she saw Akanbi leaving his small cubicle in the healing bay.

Tunrayo couldn't place what was happening with her yet but the sound of music coming from the common room was soothing to her soul.

"Yes!" Akanbi replied casually. He wanted to reduce the rate at which he was speaking with the girls at The Lighthouse. His experience with the two

strange girls had almost landed him in hell... He wanted to warn Favour again and ask that she sends them out of The Lighthouse.

“We can go in together!” Akanbi said as he helped Tunrayo out of her bed.

On getting outside the healing bay, they realized the whole first floor was bare. No one was there. Everywhere was quiet but Tunrayo and Akanbi could hear the distant sonorous voice of Ajaara.

“Just like you brought light out of darkness,

Please bring me out of darkness

Just like you brought Light out of darkness

Lord bring me out of sin

Bring me out of pain

Bring me out of shame

Bring me out of addiction

Bring me out!

Lord, we your children are Lightbearers...

Take us out of the darkness we have found ourselves in...

The song was tearing at everyone’s heart... Everyone had one thing or the other they wanted God to bring them out of.

Chuks knew he needed total cleansing.

Akanbi knew he also had a lot of darkness in him. He had indulged in too many dark activities. He wanted all that he had swallowed in him to be purged out of his system.

Tina knew the same was her case. She knew the Spirit husband had put in her his semen and it had to be purged out.

Mercy knew she needed fire in her. Since she had been married to Kenneth, she had been having nightmares of her being pregnant and someone forcefully taking the baby out.

The song continued and everyone personalized it.

Doctor Jemimah was surprised to see her two patients walking into the common room. She was about to rise when she heard in her Spirit. "Let them be!" she laid back on the floor.

"God, my friends are expecting to hear terrible news about me. They have told me that by following you. I will be put to shame. They said I will marry an illiterate. Please give me a good man, a godly man. God, in this place where I have decided to serve you, bring me my own Isaac, just the way you did for Rebecca." Jemimah cried unto the Lord.

Akanbi laid on the bare cold floor. He had no words to say, he knew God could read his heart. His heart yearned for a change, he wanted to travel light in this journey of life. He had carried various baggage on his life journey. Too many charms in other to make money.

From favour charms to protective charms to power charms, he had accumulated them from different countries.

"Clean me up God, please Lord!" Akanbi screamed out and his voice was heard by everyone.

Favour heard him loud and clear and that brought back a flash of the revelation she had. She remembered wanting to drink water and seeing a dirty cup and the Angel told her to clean the cup.

"God!" She exclaimed.

Favour looked towards Akanbi.

"God I am thirsty for a relationship, for a good husband and another child. Akanbi Damino is not the kind of man I want. I want a Christian. I want a strong believer. I want a child of God."

"You don't know who I created you to be. I always bring my tough lost children to you. You were to clean up Chuks and afterwards marry him back then in your university days, but you were so full of disdain for him that you made me lose him. If you had cleaned him up for me back then, he would have never gone to the SCA and together you would have built a ministry bigger than Lighthouse" The voice said to her.

Favour froze, this was the first time God was ever saying this to her. That she was meant to clean and marry Chuks.

"But, you never told me this Father!"

"I did, but your hatred for him deafened you."

Favour couldn't believe what she just heard.

"No wonder, I am still the one that keeps rescuing him! Oh my God! I failed you!" Favour cried bitterly as she laid on her side on the floor looking at Chuks...

She imagined how his life could have been now. How both of them would have been married and probably he would have become a great man of God.

"Exactly, that was the plan! This was my concealed plan. I wanted you to clean him up and through your marriage to him, you would have influenced him into pursuing after righteousness. Thereafter, becoming one of my successful servant. You would have been an answer to his mother's prayers over him." The voice said to Favour.

"Father, but what we were taught back then was that we should not have anything to do with unbelievers, talk less of marrying them." Favour said in tears.

"Marriage was not meant to be the first thing on the agenda. If you had been patient and not given up on him quickly, you would have shown him my unconditional love and influenced him into following me. Marriage was a secondary plan which would have been after he had genuinely met me. After he had been cleaned up." The voice said.

"Can I do anything now, is there any hope?"

"It's too late for you and Chuks, no relationship can happen between you both except certain things happen, but instead of dwelling on that, I have another

chance for you, what you couldn't do for me with Chuks, achieve it for me in Akanbi. I believe you won't disappoint us." The voice said and went quiet immediately.

Favour stood up.

Chuks noticed she was up, he saw that he was approaching her. His heart was swollen, he was happy Favour was coming to strengthen him, but Chuks faced disappointment when Favour passed by him walking straight to Akanbi.

"God, please don't let jealousy into my heart!" Chuks said silently.

"Mr Akanbi, please rise up..." Favour said to Akanbi.

"We need to talk!" Favour said firmly though her heart was broken in a million places.

To be continued

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PART 15
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Shally didn't answer Joy's question, instead, she bent her head to hide her sorrow.

"Shally, with this greatness you had, what made you choose evil?" Joy asked again.

"My mother was the working one while my father was the stay at home dad. As a result, we had a lot of males; uncles and Daddy's friends around most of the time." Shally said.

"I think I know where the story is headed. You were raped by one of the boys when your dad was not around right?"

"He was around, but he and his friends were dead drunk. I was in my room. I was just 9 years old. The unfortunate uncle came to my room, taped my mouth, and tied my leg to the bed. I had been fast asleep. My mistake was that I didn't lock my bedroom door.

I almost died that night.

The next day when my father was sober, he walked into my room and he met me tied up and almost dead... I was rushed to the hospital. The doctors did their best, they even had to stitch me up.

When my mother returned, it was beyond repair. I was torn and broken.

I didn't want to see her. I held her responsible for what had happened to me. I felt if she had been more frequent at home, I won't have been destroyed. "Shally's voice broke.

"And that made you lose your gift?"

"No, being raped didn't make me lose it. I was only a victim."

"So what happened?"

"I rebelled...I wanted to hurt my mother, so I started sleeping with boys and for every time I slept with a boy I felt the Spirit of God leaving me." Shally continued.

"The day I lost everything was when I aborted my first pregnancy at the age of 13. I had seen in my dream that I died after having an abortion but I cared less. As it was, I actually wanted to die. Surprisingly, I scaled through the abortion process but I died that day. Every iota of spiritual gift in me died that day. It made sense to me what the Bible meant when God told Adam & Eve they would die if they ate the forbidden fruit. They actually died, something vital in them died.

From that day, I lost control, no Spirit was cautioning me. I left home and became a sex worker. It's been from one deal to another until someone told me about the SCA, where sperm is converted to money!"

"Hmmm.....you are a loss to the Kingdom of God, same with me. I know I am fighting a lost battle, but I can't help it." Joy said.

"Are you enjoying the SCA?" Shally asked.

"Not sure, we just came in, so I can't tell if six months from now I would still be happy!" Joy replied.

"I want to escape," Shally said.

"To where?"

"To anywhere. We can push this bucket down and by midnight, transform back to our real self, and then escape" Shally answered.

"Why midnight? We can do it right away. The target and every other person are busy in the common room praying." Joy suggested.

"True...Let's push..." Shally said.

The two girls pushed themselves against the bucket and "Thud" was the sound that followed.

The bucket broke and the two ran out of the bucket.

The two girls tapped on their SCA device asking for a reverse transformation but there was a problem, it wasn't working.

"I think we are in big trouble. We are trapped."

"I can't stay as a rat for the rest of my life."

"Me too..."

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

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PART 16**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde**

Akanbi followed humbly behind Favour after she told him to get up and follow her.

On getting to the corridor, she said sharply...

" I want to understand what you really want from me?"

" Initially I came here looking for power, but now I want a relationship with God. My late wife was always saying it to me that I needed a good relationship with God. Now I know it is true."

" I hope this is genuine."

" Yes, I am genuine!"

"Fine!" Favour said.

" So what is your plan? When will you be leaving? Or ..." Favour didn't know what she was saying. She was still confused about the words she heard from God...

" I will stick around till when I know I have learnt enough about God. Also, I want to know if I will be able to vomit some of the charms in me. Or do I need to go back to the men and women who prepared the charms for me to take them out?"

"No, you won't need to do that, that won't be necessary". Favour said.

" But, how do I come out of all of these, can you help me? Akanbi asked.

Favour looked like she didn't know what to say, she knew she had the grace to help Akanbi Damino out of whatever he had gotten himself into.

She knew that prayer could solve a lot of problems, she knew that prayer is a deliverance key. She knew that Akanbi Damino would be free if she put her heart and her soul into getting him free, but the question was did she want him to be free?

Did she want to marry Akanbi Damino?

She wanted a perfect gentle man, she wanted a man who had the spirit of God, who had consecrated himself just like her, A man who probably never married before.

"It is not a problem, I would see what I can do, with God I'm sure that you would totally be delivered" Favour said to Akanbi.

Akanbi gave a smile of appreciation.

"Thank you, Madam Favour, thanks a lot, thank you," Akanbi said but he had so many things he wanted to say, so many words in his heart that he wanted to say to Madam favour.

He couldn't tell why but he was attracted to this woman.

He wanted to tell her that he hoped that after his deliverance, both of them could actually be friends.

" If I ever remarry, I won't mind marrying this woman, a woman who loved God just like my first wife." Akanbi thought.

"I said I need to see Madam Favour" Shola's voice rang loud at the gateman's place.

" And I said sir you can't see Madam Favour at this time of the night."

"It is very important that I see her, something is coming her way very soon and if it is not well handled it would be bad publicity for the Lighthouse and I'm sure sir by that time you might not even have a job to keep." Shola said

The gateman looked towards Shola and looked at the man he had discarded earlier that evening

"Ummmm, ok Give me a minute sir let me go and speak to Mr Chuks or Madam Tina" The gateman said before he left the security post.

Lawyer Akinbo noticed that the gate has not been locked with a padlock.

“Mr Shola for the first time I’m not going to act as a lawyer, let us enter through this gate right now. I can assure you that when that man comes back he won’t let us in, let us go in now” Lawyer Akinbo said.

He was very desperate, he wanted to hand over the document of the property to whoever was in charge of the place. He just needed to get it off his hands so that nothing happens to his daughter.

“You are right” Mr Shola said.

" Can we go in now?"

"Yes!"

Gently, they opened the gate trying to avoid the creaking sound of the gate, they walked in carefully.

“I know the way to madam Favour’s office.” Shola said

Calmly, they tiptoed towards Favour’s office but as they moved Shola noticed the unusual quietness around Favour’s office and noticed there was nobody on the office floor.

“I think something is going on here, this place is not usually this quiet.” Shola said.

They both looked at each other hoping something terrible had not gone wrong.

To be continued...

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PART 17**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi O. Akintunde**

“Well I don’t know, but I think I can hear a faint sound of music or is it just me.” Akinbo said.

"Night devotion! Yes they usually have devotion about this time and that should be at the common room, come with me" Shola said.

Cautiously, they walked towards the common room...

As they moved closer they could feel the huge presence of God oozing out from that common room. The feeling was serene.

Lawyer Akinbo could feel the presence of God touching every hair on his body.

Before he knew it he burst into tongues without anybody praying for him. He began to speak in tongues, it was like a rush of the spirit of God entered into him and he began to speak in tongues.

“What is happening to me? “ He was saying inwardly" Though I’m a Christian but have never spoken in tongues like this before.”

He couldn’t control it, his tongue was taken over as he kept speaking in tongues.

He began to prophesy on himself...

" For not withholding the property, I have spared your daughter's life. The property shall be a place where my name would be Glorified."

Shola watched in amazement, he wanted to tell Akinbo to keep it low as they were supposed to be undercover, but his voice kept getting louder and louder, he tried to look for a place to push him in but it was too late.

Favour was asking who was there.

"Who is there?" Favour said

Akanbi also who had been standing beside Favour said

"Who is there"

Chuks on hearing Favour's fearful voice jumped up from the floor where he was laying and went straight to where Favour was.

"Is everything alright" Chuks asked

" I am not sure, I can hear somebody speaking in tongues and the voice is not a familiar one. I called out but no response " Favour said

By that time Akanbi had gone ahead to check whoever the person was, Favour and Chuks heard him saying...

“Shola what are you doing here, Lawyer Akinbo, what are you both doing here?”

At that point Akinbo was able to speak.

“I came here to see whoever is in charge, the Lord said we should give them this property. “Akimbo said stretching forth a document to Akanbi.

By that time, Favour, Tina, Chuks had walked to the corner where Akanbi, Akimbo and Shola were.

" What property?" Favour asked

" It is a long story, a particular couple was supposed to give you their property; Mr Fred and his Wife Bolaji, but his wife convinced him not to give you the property but along the line, they both lost their lives and as their lawyer friend the man gave me the property to help settle his debt he was owing me and a few people, but in my spirit, I could tell that the property was not mine. I had the leading to give you the original owner, the person who God wanted to have the land” Everyone was quiet. If a pin had been dropped at that point the whole house would have heard it.

Favour was shocked beyond words. Chuks wondered what kind of God, God Almighty was.

Tina saw that as a reassurance that everything that she had lost she could get it back and that God could go to any mile, any extent to give her whatever she thought she had ever lost.

Rosy on hearing Mr. Fred's name had come closer to them.

"Are you saying my uncle is dead?"

"Rosy, what are you doing here?" Akinbo asked

"This is where I live now. I was the one who told uncle about this place and how we needed a property for the school. Uncle, is Uncle really dead?"

"Yes he is. He died today!"

Rosy broke down in tears and wept...

"I always knew that my aunt's greed and tight-fist was going to kill her" Rosy said.

The people were torn in between appreciating God and feeling for Rosy but one overtook the other.

Someone burst into tongues and started singing.

"You are God from beginning to the end there is no place for argument You are God all by Yourself" everyone joined in and Rosy did not have a choice.

The words made more meaning to her than any other person, she realized that God was God and that whenever he wanted to take something from someone for another person, He could go any length for the one that He loved. She knew in this case God loved the Lighthouse and He would go any length for the Lighthouse.

Despite the pain in her heart, she joined them in the song singing “You are God from beginning to the end there is no place or argument You are God all by Yourself”

Right there, Mercy with closed eyes amid the praise knelt before God and said

“God go to any length to give me back everything that I might have lost in the name of Jesus”

To be continued...

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PART 18
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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“Boss can I speak with you for a moment” Shola called Akanbi aside.

“Oh, Shola I know what you are about to say and I am really sorry, I apologize for what I did to you. I am deeply sorry. I can’t begin to tell you what has happened to me. If someone had told me a week ago, that I would experience all these, I would have doubted it but I just know that this is the time that God wants me for Himself, this is the time He wants to get my attention. So I apologize for what I did to you” Akanbi said

Shola kept watching Akanbi strangely.

In all the years that Shola had been working with Akanbi, he had never seen his boss in that state before. He had never seen him remorseful, he had never seen him humble himself to the point of apologising.

In fact Akanbi used to say that humility was not one of the virtues a wealthy man should have. He believed pride comes with wealth and the more a person shows the attribute of pride, the more people respect such a person which will, in turn, will make people do business with such a person.

Hence, seeing his boss remorseful and apologizing to him told him something definitely had happened.

“What happened boss?” Shola voiced out " I mean you are different"

"God,! Shola I died but God saved me, so I think the best thing I have to do is to live my life for God. I don't know how it is going to be, I don't know what it is going to cost me but I think it is about time I focused on God."

Shola had tears dropping in his eyes, he remembered the days and the nights he prayed about his boss and interceded that God should win over his boss, therefore seeing his boss this way was an answered prayer.

"I am happy for you sir" Shola muttered another strength to say. " You are a good man and for months I have been praying for you that you would see the light of God because a good man like you shouldn't perish in hell."

"You are born again?" Akanbi asked

“Yes sir but I was just quiet about it” Shola replied

"Wow!...

" Sir there is something I need to bring to your notice which is why I came here." Shola said

"Ok?" The boss in Akanbi spoke up.

" I don't know if you have seen Ade's last social media post"

" No! I have been offline all day... What is it about? What did he write?... Did he insult me there because I told him he should get me a bible is that what this is about?" Akanbi asked

"Oh! I get it" Shola replied. He obviously thinks that you are here against your will and he just posted that he was on his way to come get you out of here and he intends to make it a live video so everyone will see what is happening. I think that would be bad publicity for the Lighthouse if you understand what I'm saying. I will suggest sir, that you give him a call and call him to order.

"Ok, thank you Shola" Akanbi replied

Akanbi went back into the healing bay because that was where he dropped his phone. On getting there he realized it was too late.

Ade was already banging the gate seriously.

Akanbi looked out through his window and what he saw made him know that this was trouble.

Akanbi saw over twenty military officers with his son Ade at the gate. The security officer at the gate was obviously scared and had fled the security post.

Akanbi sat back on the chair in the healing bay thinking of what he could do to salvage the situation.

"What is that sound, what is that sound!!" Shally said

"What sound?" Joy replied

"Can't you hear that somebody is banging the gate? Shally said

"Yeah, that's true!" Joy replied "Is the SCA around?"

"Oh, my goodness! Maybe because they saw that they could not kill us they decided to come and get us by themselves and terminate us" Joy reasoned.

"So what should we do" Shally replied

"Let us hide, we just have to stay here under the target's canopy"

"Does that mean, we are going to be rats forever?" Shally asked

"I don't know." Joy said

For the first time, Shally knew that at this point it was only God that could help them.

"God please, please!" She broke down in tears I can't be a rat forever. I know I messed up ...Yes I know I was raped but I shouldn't have gone the other way I should have found my comfort and succour in you

I know have done a lot of terrible things but please God I know about how Nebuchadnezzar became an animal, I have become a rat but please you forgave Nebuchadnezzar so please forgive me father" Shally said

Joy remembered the story in the bible as well, she remembered they told her during the bible study.

She joined Shally in the prayers

" God it is true that Nebuchadnezzar because of his pride became an animal, Lord because of our own occultism, because of the devil's camp that we went into we have become rats please God let us return to our human form please, please father .."

Joy and Shally prayed weakly as they sat on the ground hoping that the SCA won't come to take them away.

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde

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PART 19**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde**

Tina, Favour, Chuks rushed towards the entrance of the Lighthouse on hearing the banging of the gate.

Akinbo and Shola were not surprised at the bang, they knew what was coming instead they walked closely behind them.

"What do you want?" Chuks asked loudly.

" I am here to take my father away from you it is either you release him or you would be forced to." Ade said with the live video on and he could see the pop-ups in the comment section...

“What is going on? What is wrong with Akanbi Damino?”

"Is that not The Lighthouse?"

Ropo was walking Gloria back to her hostel though Gloria wasn't giving him much attention.

Ropo wouldn't let her be, he was in love with Gloria but she couldn't stand him because she saw him as a spoilt brat.

She knew he was the son of Akanbi Damino and that even made her run away from him the more.

She wasn't looking for a boyfriend for money sake. She knew where she was coming from. She knew her history.

She wanted a serious man who would love God and accept her or her past.

"What the heck is my brother up to?" he said as he saw the notification of the live video of Ade's post.

Gloria didn't pay attention to whatever he was watching. All she wanted was for him to let her be.

"Ropo I think you should go back at this point. I am just fine. Thank you for walking me back to the hostel."

"You know I would love to drive you to your hostel but you would never ever enter my car so let me be. let take me take the pain of walking you down to your hostel." Ropo said

He looked at his phone again and said...

"What the heck? What is wrong with Ade? What is Ade doing?" Ropo said with desperation in his voice.

At this point, Gloria had to say...

"Are you okay, what is wrong? What is wrong with your brother?"

"I don't know what Ade is up to but I can see something about him at a Lighthouse asking for my father. I really don't get what is happening." Ropo answered.

At the mention of the Lighthouse, Gloria froze on the spot.

"Which Lighthouse are you talking about?" She asked

"I don't know but this is what I can see, do you know this place called Lighthouse?"

Gloria looked at Ropo's phone and to her surprise, it was her very own Lighthouse.

"What is happening there? What is happening? What is your brother doing at The Lighthouse at this time of the night and why does he have a live video on?" Gloria said screaming in anger.

Gloria could see Tina, Favour and Chuks and she saw the exchange of conversation...

"Your father? What is your father doing at The Lighthouse? The Lighthouse is not for people like your father...I am sure you guys are mistaken. As you can see your father is not there. Can you call your brother to stop this nonsense" Gloria said to Ropo.

"Ok ! do you know where the lighthouse is?" Ropo asked

" Yes, that is where I live, The Lighthouse is my family. It's like a shelter"

"You live in a shelter? Ropo asked

"Yes, I live in a shelter, not everyone is as privileged as you are. So can you focus on what I just asked you to do for me. Can you call your brother to stop whatever Live video he is doing at the moment? There are over 200 kids in that house who would not want to be on the TV or screen. Can you tell him to stop the live video now?"

Ropo looked at Gloria and for the first time, he saw that she was angry. The anger was coming from a place of passion.

"I may have to say I'm sorry, I don't know what my brother is doing there but if it is getting you this angry then I'm sorry" Ropo said

" I will feel better If you picked up your phone to call your brother and tell him to please stop whatever Live video he is doing." Gloria said with so much suppressed anger.

"Ok!" Ropo said as he dialed Ade's number.

Everything stood still the moment Ade set his eyes on Ajaara.

He was talking about his father's release one minute and the next minute, he looked towards Ajaara and everything stopped.

He had never seen a woman as beautiful as Ajaara in his life. He could see into her soul, he could see her sincerity and genuinity. From that moment he just loved her.

"Oh my God!" were the words that popped out from his mouth.

Ajaara was standing beside Favour and she kept wondering who this young man was. Ajaara was not the social media person so she didn't know who Ade Damino was.

"Who are you?" Favour asked again.

Shola replied from behind her.

"He is Ade Damino, Akanbi Damino's first son. I was trying to tell you that was why I came here earlier with Lawyer Akinbo, he is here to cause trouble. He is Akanbi first son who doesn't believe in God, he is all about his books, science and facts.

I don't know how he found out that his father is here but he posted few hours ago that he was here to take his father and he was going to do a live video so presently the whole world is watching us."

The moment Ade saw Ajaara, he had walked past Favour to Ajaara who was standing behind Favour.

"Hey, hello, hi my name is Ade, Ade Damino" Ade said.

Ajaara was lost for one minute, she didn't know what to say. She wondered why the man would walk up to her in the presence of everybody. Was she in trouble? She couldn't even face him.

" I am Ajaara! What do you want from us" Ajaara replied.

"Nothing, nothing" Ade said smiling so widely.

"Nothing? You came here with a group of soldiers and you said you came here for nothing? Ajaara replied.

"I mean I came here to take my father but I mean you are so beautiful" Ade Damino said.

At that point, Shola had been taken aback, he knew that Ade Damino was not the boy that loved girls, and he wasn't a flirt. He was more of a bookworm, an activist and all of that. It, therefore, marvelled Shola that Ajaara distracted Him.

"God, what is happening here?" Shola had asked the Holy Spirit within him

"Watch and learn" the Spirit of God replied Shola.

Shola smiled, He wondered what God was about to do.

Favour was trying to communicate to Chuks to intervene to get in between Ajaara and Ade but Chuks also gave her a signal that they should just let things be.

"Thank you for the compliment! my fiancé tells me I'm very beautiful so hearing that from you is another compliment, so thank you so much". Ajaara replied with wisdom making Ade understand that she is taken.

Ajaara was engaged to one of the sons of a popular man of God in Nigeria so she was not interested in Ade Damino.

" Oh!" Ade said taken aback. *Surely, a beautiful girl like you must definitely have been taken. Forgive my manners I was just wowed by your beauty." Ade said

" It's fine, but please back to the question what are you here for? I mean everyone is looking at us expecting you to really say why you are here".

"Oh like I said earlier I called my father and my father said that he was here. He said to me that he wanted to stay here for a while and I thought maybe my father had been kidnapped. "

" However, I can see that I was mistaken , I doubt someone like you and the people related to you can kidnap a person so I would like to see my father.

“Sure we didn’t kidnap your father, your father walked into this place on his own I guess the light of God drew him here. This is the Lighthouse and we here are lighters, we carry the light of God and we are sure the light drew him to us” Ajaara replied.

“But I’m not the one in charge you need to speak to, Madam Favour respectfully” Ajaara emphasized the respectfully.

“And I think that you might need to dismiss your soldiers at this point because we are not criminals” Ajaara said.

“Definitely, I’m so sorry” Ade replied

What he was feeling for this girl who called herself Ajaara was not what somebody could explain.

It was like a magnetic force, he felt like swallowing her up like this was the woman he had been waiting for all his life but she was engaged.

Ade Damino bowed his head in respect to everybody there. At that time he sighted his father’s longest standing P.A Shola.

“Oh Mr Shola, you are here as well?”

“Yea, your father wasn’t kidnapped. He came here on his own”

“Oh, alright I sincerely apologize. Forgive my manners and I will disperse the soldiers.. I will still love to see my father before I leave” Ade said.

“Sure, you can see your father but I’m sorry we have passed visiting hours. So that means you have to come back tomorrow morning. I’m sorry” Favour said.

Ade couldn’t believe that someone just turned him down of a request. Nobody ever turned Ade Damino down.

As he was about to proudly insist that he sees his father, he looked towards Ajaraa and yet her beauty was undeniable wow. He didn’t want to enter into the black books of this lady. He decided to act calmly."

“Very well, tomorrow then. Guess I have to look for a good hotel around here to rest or the night or maybe I could even sleep in my... no. I ... I’m sorry I thought I brought my car I’m sorry. I guess the hotel will be the best bet. I would be back here tomorrow morning ”. Ade Damino didn’t know what he was doing, he couldn’t even explain what was happening to him at that moment but he just wanted to get out of the lighthouse. He just wanted to calm himself down and ask what just happened.

Ade walked up to the head of the soldiers and said “I am very sorry for the trouble, I guess I had a misinformation so you are dismissed”.

" Very well said but you need to call our boss and when he gives us the instruction, we will leave”.

" Oh! very well” Ade put a call across to his friend and tendered his apology for the false information he got.

“No problem my friend, any day anytime. Alright, I will speak to my boys” his friend Faruk said.

As Shola saw the turn out of events and how God Distracted Ade Damino with an attraction to one of the girls of the Lighthouse, he muttered this short prayer under his breath....

" My Lord my God, turn the evil or negative intentions of my enemies to favour me In Jesus name."

To be continued

PART 20**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi O. Akintunde**

" Oh my God! I totally forgot" Mercy said as soon as they got home.

"What is wrong?" Kenneth asked.

" I totally forgot that today we have to make babies" Mercy said checking the table calendar.

Mercy and Kenneth got into their homes feeling very exhausted and tired, but Mercy's reminder on her phone beeped, she checked it and as she touched the pointer, she saw baby making.

Due to all they had been going through she had not been able to conceive ever since they got married

"Oh!" Kenneth replied " We can do that tomorrow because I'm exhausted as well. We need to get some rest" Kenneth said

"Rest?" Mercy asked in disbelief as she felt like Kenneth hit her with a baton...

" Rest? No, we don't need rest, we need babies... Kenneth come on. Under five minutes we would be done" Mercy begged

" Mercy, I'm tired as a well-ridden horse, the whole spiritual exercise was very draining so I just want to sleep and let God speak to me in my revelation.

Babe, we can do this tomorrow I love you." Kenneth said planting a kiss on her lips."

"Stop it! Kenneth today is our day, today has to be the day we have to make the babies.

We can't wait till tomorrow I'm not asking you to do any foreplay just let us make babies that is all I'm asking you."

"Ok, If we don't make babies this month we can make next month come on" Kenneth said.

"Oh it is so easy for you to say that when it is not you that people stare at. It is not you that any time we go to one function or the other, people tend to stare at your stomach."

" Babe!" Kenneth said trying to calm Mercy.

"You are not the one who has to deal with the trauma, anytime we go for family functions they call me aside and ask me how is it going? "Are you pregnant?"

"We are expecting our babies".

I hear all of these, not you, that's why It is so convenient for you to suggest that we wait till next month to make babies." Mercy said with so much madness in her voice.

" Babe!" Kenneth tried to calm her but Mercy was not listening.

"We should have made babies since last year or since two years ago"
Mercy continued with frustration.

" Babe we just got married, our marriage is still young so stop working yourself up. We would make babies by God's grace... Listen I love you and I didn't marry you because I wanted you to make babies... I married you because I loved you and when the babies come, it still will not reduce the love I have for you, so stop making our marriage about babies." Kenneth said as he gave her a warm embrace.

" Can we just sleep? Can I just hug you like this till tomorrow" Kenneth said lovingly but Mercy broke free of Kenneth and went straight the living room to sit sobbing profusely.

Kenneth was mad but he did a good work of controlling himself.

"Ok, if that is what you want but just so you know my heart would not be in it" He said to Mercy.

Mercy wiped her tears and quickly went into the bedroom.

" I don't care if your heart is not in it, As long as we would make babies with it. I am fine." Mercy said.

To be continued.....

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

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PART 21
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Samuel and Musu stood by the window of the Lighthouse office.

"Joy! Shally!" they called out.

Joy and Shally heard their voices and ran towards the window.

"How are you doing?"

"We are fine?" Joy replied.

"We have a problem." Shally said.

"What?" Samuel asked.

"We can't transform back to humans again".

Samuel and Musu looked back at each other...

"How, why I mean what happened?"

"I guess they want us dead. We tried transforming back but it just didn't work" Shally said.

"How is Tunrayo? Is she dead or alive?" Joy asked.

"She's alive. But the good news is, she can't remember anything for now. I guess the fall on her head made her kind of blank."

Joy and Shally heaved a sigh of relief. "So that means you all are still safe right?"

"Yes, including Grace and Nneka" Samuel answered.

"The entire house bought our lie but I think that will be as long as Tunrayo still stays blank."

"Alright" Joy and Shally said.

"Just stay safe, and do what you have to do fast. Clear the target and let us get out of here" Joy said.

"Sure, we are working on it" Samuel said.

"What about Akanbi Damino?" Shally asked.

"Seems he's already one of them..." Samuel said " We need to go now" Samuel said.

Ade could not sleep, He was haunted by Ajaara's face. He wished he was a sculptor, he would have carved that her face... such definition of beauty. Ade kept thinking...

" WOW..." was all he kept saying over and over as he lay in the hotel bed.

It was past 1 already in the morning.

Earlier, Shola and the man who he called lawyer Akinbo came to visit him in the hotel. They told him they were also lodged in the hotel and that they would also return the next morning to the lighthouse.

Ade laid on the bed asking loudly.

"Can't I have her? I mean, with the money I can take her away. and I will take her around the world "

Ade couldn't sleep till the next morning. He knew her name was just Ajaara he didn't know her surname so he searched every social media platform with the name Ajaara but he never saw any of her pictures. As soon as it was 5 am, he was up, ready to go to the lighthouse.

Ajaara likewise couldn't sleep. After observing her daily vigil of 12 am to 3 am, she laid on her bed wondering what had happened, she wondered what was so special about her that the son of Akanbi Damino was struck by her.

"I am not that beautiful" she said to herself "so I wonder what happened. God, what is this, is this a temptation from the pit of hell?" She got no answer

She sent a message to her fiancé telling him what had happened and she made a joke out of it.

She could tell Tobilola was not awake, since he did reply.

She dropped her phone and looked up to God on bended knees praying...

"God, please you know I don't like complications, please, don't let this Ade come and complicate my life. Thank you God, in Jesus name I pray. Amen.

Akanbi, also laid on the bed remembering what had happened the previous night. From where He had been watching, he noticed the way Ade was speaking respectfully to Favour.

"Very well ma'am, tomorrow I will be back. I'll be back in the morning. I once again apologize for my misconduct and misinformation I got which I acted upon. I am sorry".

Akambi Damino had never seen his son speak respectfully that way.

'Wow!, thank you God, what has happened to my son?'

To be continued...

PART 22
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2 ! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Favour entered into her office, she had observed her vigil in the common room after Akanbi Damino’s son left. It was past three in the morning.

" God! What a day yesterday was" she said " Wow God it was a roller coaster of emotions. God, the Lighthouse is a bundle of happening... Help me, for you are the only one that can give me wisdom to manage everything . Thank you for yesterday as well. We were given a property for the academy. You literally cleared some people away for us to gain possession of the Property, so that millions of destinies can be repaired. I wish the couple had given you willingly. They didn't know your mathematics. You took a property from them to build lives, their own lives would have been forever built by God.

Father, I thank you for Akanbi Damino, I thank you for what he wants to do, and the passion to follow you. I don’t know about his son." Favour said resting back into the chair as her gaze shifted to where the rat had been kept. She noticed the bucket was no more there.

She jumped and shouted " Oh my God! where are the rats? " She said. She looked around and saw the bucket on the floor with no rat in the bucket!"

"Oh my God, these rats where are they?." Favour said standing on the chair, she hated rats so she didn’t want them crawling on her legs.

Joy and Shally were hidden under the table...

Shola also couldn't sleep, he was thinking about the switch in Ade Damino and how his plans were watered down by a much stronger force.

To be continued...

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PART 23

“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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"I hope we're still going to be able to make babies with what you did yesternight." Mercy said over breakfast.

"What do you mean?" Kenneth asked.

"I mean with the way you were so casual about the whole thing, I doubt if we are going to be able to make babies with the sex of yesterday." Mercy responded.

"What exactly do you want from me Mercy? I told you last night I was tired but you insisted and I told you my heart would not be there and you still insisted and I did what I could and here you are already prophesying that whatever we did yesterday would not turn to babies, so what exactly do you want from me" Kenneth said frustrated.

"I don't know, I just want to have my own baby so that people don't see me as a failure, I want to have my own babies so that people don't say it's because I went to Saudi Arabia and I was messed up, that's why I can't have a baby." Mercy answered also frustrated.

"Stop it! Stop it Mercy! This is a wrong reason for wanting to have babies. listen, God does not give babies to people because He wants them to just flaunt the baby for people to know that they are fertile or use them as a trophy. No! especially not someone like you, not someone like you who is blessed, who is gifted, someone who is the child of God. God will not give you

a child that you want to be flaunting, you need to give God good reasons for him to give you a child and you have to make a deal with God. Someone like you needs to go to God, tell him to give you a child and promise you would give him back to God, tell Him you would train the child in the way of the Lord and the child will become a great instrument not that God give me a child because I don't want people saying I'm a failure. Mercy have you forgotten Hannah who gave a reason to God, she told God if He gave her a child she will return the child to God. That is the kind of words that should come out of your mouth not that you want to have a child so you can show to people that you are not a failure, stop it." Kenneth said to Mercy.

Mercy knew she was wrong, she knew she has been under so much pressure; self inflicted pressure, the pressure of knowing that she has gotten married and people are expecting to see protruded tummy.

Mercy wanted to prove to people that she didn't have a problem and whatever she did in Saudi Arabi the would not stop her from having kids. Mercy knew her husband was right, she needed to speak to God and let him Know why she needed a child.

Ajara fiance was the first person to get to the lighthouse, he had read her message, checked online and he knew who Ade Damino was, he knew he was one of those spoilt brats.

On getting to the Lighthouse everyone was happy to see him. Ajara was happy and surprised

“Wow! what are you doing here so early? She asked.

“Okay, so you expect me to hear that some man is here to snatch my wife to be and am supposed to just lie down on my bed with so much self confidence right?’ Tobi replied.

Ajaara laughed

“I already told him that I was already engaged, he doesn't know to who but I am sure by the time he knows its to you, he will run a 100 miles away from me.” Ajaara replied and just like it was preplanned Ade Damino, Shola and Akinbo walked into the compound.

Akinbo had packed his car outside the compound.

Ajaara whispers to her Tobi...

“Talk about him and he is here!... Tobi, don't turn to the back, when he gets here, I would do the introductions. ‘

‘This is going to be fun!’ Tobi said

To be continued...

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PART 24**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi O. Akintunde**

Ajaara looked towards Ade.

“Hey, Mr Ade how are you sir? How was your night? Hope our environment wasn't too harsh on you?”

“Not at all Miss Ajaara, yeah Ajaara” he replied.

“ Yes, Ajaara! I told you yesterday that my fiance tells me how beautiful I am right? Well, here is my fiancé. You should know him, his name is Tobilola BAKARE, the son of the popular man of God, Apostle BAKARE”

Ade never expected that!

" Oh! Wow! Apostle BAKARE! Wow! the multimillion prosperity Apostle, Oh I am sorry, forgive me for referring to him that way. That's what we call him online. He is so rich, you know".

"Yes that's my father, you know there is nothing as good as serving God. He is a genuine man of God who God has blessed and we can't complain rather we just have to be grateful.

It is nice meeting you sir, I heard your father is here. I mean The lighthouse is a great place, a great shelter for people who are looking up to have a connection with God and I'm happy that your father has decided to find God in his own way.

What about you?" Tobi said.

"Me? and I don't get you." Ade replied.

"Have you met Christ? Are you a Christian like your father is now?"

"Hmm, no but I might consider it since we have good people like Ajaara as a Christian and someone like you. I guess being a Christian is not a bad thing after all." Ade replied.

"Sure, it's not a bad thing at all" Tobi said feigning a smile. "Alright Mr Ade Damino, it was nice meeting you. I just came to see my fiance, you know we're getting married soon by the Grace of God, very very soon."

"Lucky you!" Ade said.

"You can say that again, I am blessed to be getting married to her. She's a special gifted God has given to me and I'm happy that I found her so hoping to see you at our wedding right? I will love to give you a personal invitation if you don't mind."

"Oh, sure it would be nice to be there." Ade said.

He could read between the lines. He knew this Tobi lover was a smooth guy who was trying to let him know that Ajaara was taken and they would be getting married soon.

"Alright, it was nice meeting you as well, have a wonderful day, I need to go see my father" Ade responded.

"Sure, sorry for keeping you waiting" Tobi responded.

"it's fine." Ade said taking a look at Ajaara for the last time. He just couldn't control his admiration for her beauty.

As Ade left, the couple burst into Laughter.

"Oh my God, Tobiloba Bakare, i never knew you were this smooth. My goodness, you weren't nice to that man" she said.

"Come on, I can't be nice to someone who is trying to take my wife. I mean its obvious yesterday, from what I heard...."

" You heard, from where? Oh, that's Tunde right" Ajara said laughing.

"Yeah, Tunde beeped me 4 am and he kept beeping until I picked. The moment I picked he was like 'where are you Tobilola? Get to The lighthouse this morning if you still want your wife and I was like what is he talking about? Only for me to end the call and I saw your message about what happened.

I took my bath after I saw the message and I drove down here. Ajaara you are priceless, Ajaara you are my compensation from God, my compensation for serving God, for loving God from my youthful days so I cannot afford to lose you".

"Thank you" Ajaara replied.

"Thank you? Is that what I am supposed to get after that kind speech"

"What am suppose to say" Ajaara replied.

"Ok, like saying 'oh you're also a gift to me'

"Okay, you are also a gift to me" Ajara teased.

"No that was my line, so you need to say something else to reassure me that this Mr Ade will not take you." He replied.

"Oh my goodness Tobiloba stop it, you are the perfect one for me and I know that God decided to compensate me too by giving you to me, I prayed for a Godly man, a man who would love me and accept me with my past and you are that man, taking me for who I am and I do love you so much."

"Awwww, you said that before me" Tobiloba said " I was suppose to say I love you first but since you said it first I would also say it. I Love you so much and I can't wait for you to be my wife"

"I can't wait for you to be my husband" she replied too

To be continued...

PART 25**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi O. Akintunde**

"Father, what are you doing here?" Ade Damino said to his father after seeing him.

"Son, I can't explain it but one thing I know is that it's time. Your mother wanted me to serve God, to love God with all of my heart and I was always running away but now I can't anymore. God got me and I am ready to just follow him" Akanbi replied.

"So what happens to your businesses? What happens to your life?" Ade asked.

"Nothing, my businesses would still go on. Thank God I have Shola, it doesn't stop me and besides I'm not going to be staying here forever. I am just here to understand who God is and what is expected of me as a Christian.

Its more like a training program, when you about to start a new business you need to go for training which is what I am here for. I am here to understand the Christian life and I wish you and your brother could enjoy this life and time with me." Akanbi said

" Not so sure, I mean I can't live the way you are living. You are living in a room smaller than where you keep your shoes in your closet. How do you expect me to live here father? Father for how long?" Ade replied.

"For a month, two months or even four months as long as It takes me to get what I want" Akanbi answers.

"Sorry, dad but I can't live like this" Ade said

"it's fine. I hope someday you have a change of heart". Akanbi said.

The image of Ajaara's face flashed before Ade Damino's mind.

"On second thought, I could give it a try. A week, two weeks to see how it works to see if you can convince me to know this God" Ade Damino said.

It was a good bargain, he felt that would give him time to get familiar with the Ajaara lady since he also lives there.

Ade wanted to get closer to her probably even make her forget her boyfriend. It was obvious he couldn't use money to buy her over because her fiancé was a son of a very wealthy man also. Maybe a little closeness could do the magic, Ade thought to himself.

"Are you with me" Akanbi asked Ade.

"Yes father, I am just thinking about everything" he replied

"So you said you would stay for a week or two right?"

"Yes" Ade replied.

"We need to carry your brother along so he doesn't get angry when he finds out about this adventure of ours." Akanbi said

"Yeah my brother, I have actually missed several of his calls, I am sure he saw the video online and he would be worried and want to ask me questions, that why i didn't pick up." Ade responded.

" You should call him right away" Akanbi said.

To be continued...

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**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
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PART 26**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi O. Akintunde**

“Finally! He calls!” Ropo said the moment Ade picked up.

“I am sorry!” Ade said.

“Apology accepted. Where is Dad?”

“He is with me.”

“Where?”

“It is a long story.”

“You can start with it since I have about two hours’ drive to where you are.”

“You are on your way here?” Ade asked.

“Since none of you was picking my call... I was able to reach Uncle Shola. . Told me exactly what I wanted to hear. Coincidentally, my girlfriend....”

Gloria who happened to be in his car on their way to the Lighthouse stared at him harshly...

“I mean my friend lives in the Lighthouse, so she is with me. We are both driving to where you are!”

“You don’t need to...” Ade was saying but Akanbi took the phone from him.

“Ropo, I would be delighted to see you, please do find a place to get me a Bible.”

"A Bible?" Ropo asked in surprise.

"Yes, no questions...just get me what I ask of you!"

"Fine Father! "Ropo said. He cast a glance at Gloria. Ropo kept quiet after dropping the call.

"So?" Gloria asked. said

"So what?" Ropo reiterated.

"Is your brother away from the Lighthouse?"

"Gloria... What is The Lighthouse?' Ropo asked.

"Ropo, The Lighthouse is a shelter; physically and spiritually."

Linda was not going to go to rest until she had destroyed Favour.

"How dare she protect my agents I want to punish? Is it not enough that she has taken Chuks and Tina?"

"Your agents are too small to conquer her. Send me!" Vincent said.

Vincent walked in from the wall.

Vincent was the head of the Womb collectors Agency (WCA).

The WCA was the sister Agency to the SCA. Their operations were similar to the SCA. SCA passionately went after the sperm of men. The WCA went passionately after the womb and fertility of women.

"I do not need your help. I am capable of taking care of my Agency."

"I didn't say you couldn't, I only offered my help. Listen Linda, the SCA has their specialty in men; while the WCA has theirs in women. I know the kind of man Favour loves, I will be that man to her and in two months, I will have her head on a plate for you!"

"Don't overestimate yourself, Chuks is highly protective of her and from the moment he sees you, he will be able to spot you out."

"That's why you should learn from me. Chuks will actually hand her over to me." Vincent said confidently with a wicked smile.

"What will be your story?"

"I am very spontaneous, I have nothing planned. I will flow with what I meet on ground. I advise you to withdraw your amateur agents. I will do what 100 of your agents can't do." Vincent said.

"You are too proud!" Linda responded.

"I am not, I am just confident in who I am and what I can do."

"OK"

"OK? Ok what?"

"Ok, get me the head of Favour Aribisala on a plate, while I withdraw my agents."

"Yes, but first things first...Withdraw your baby agents now, withdraw them all from The Lighthouse."

"Abua!" Linda called out

"What?"

"Change of plans".

To be continued...

PART 27
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Samuel got the message.

"Agents are to withdraw from the site immediately!" Samuel was having his Bible class with Chuks and Tunde. It was a combined class. Musu was present as well. Musu received the same message. Simultaneously, the two exchanged a surprised look.

Nneka and Grace received the same message. Mercy and Ajaara also had a combined class.

"Ma'am can I use the restroom!" Nneka said quickly to Mercy as she dashed off.

"Can I go with her? I believe something is wrong with her." Grace said quickly. She dashed off before giving Mercy the chance to say No.

Ajaara raised her eyebrow at that. Gambo who was standing afar off noticed the movement. She wasn't comfortable with the pair.

"What's wrong with them?" Gambo walked closer to Ajaara asking what was wrong.

"Nneka went to the restroom, and Grace went after her to check if everything is fine with her," Ajaara replied.

"Hmmm...." Gambo said not believing that story. Gambo followed after the girls.

Though Ajaara was taking the class, she found her mind wandering towards Ade Damino who was in his father's room some metres away from the common room. Her fiancé had left but she wondered what Ade Damino had seen in her that made him act the way he did the night before.

"The most painful experience any human can have is loving someone who doesn't love you back. Ladies, I believe you have been in that position before where you were crushing over a boy that has been taken by another girl!" Ajaara said laughing.

The other girls laughed...

"Yes... I believe you know how painful that can be, how heart-wrenching it can be..."

Ade Damino was standing by the doorway. He was listening to Ajaara teach the girls. He was interested in what she was saying about being in love with a man that had been taken.

"That's exactly how God feels about you! He loves you so much but despite the love he showers on you, you prefer to be taken by the devil. The one who obviously doesn't love you." Ajaara said

As the our ound themselves, they ormed a circle and began to deliberate..

“Why are they asking us to withdraw all of a sudden?” Grace said with worry written all over her ace

“I believe they want to withdraw and terminate us. I guess we have failed them so far. Did you know that they sent three terminating arrows against Joy, Shally and Tunrayo, but the target’s wall of protection saved them”. Samuel said

“So what do we do?”Nneka asked

To be continued

PART 28
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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“Linda, we have a problem!” Abua called out to Linda.

Linda answered through her SCA device.

“What?”

“The agents are declining the order to withdraw.”

“Have they all turned?”

“Their status shows they haven’t turned!”

“So what is hindering them?”

“I can’t tell, you know The Lighthouse has been firewalled. I can’t see what is happening in there. The reason we still have access to the agents is because of the device they still have with them.”

“I will finish this girl called FAVOUR!” Linda said angrily.

Linda paced around for a minute before dialing Vincent’s number.

Instead, Vincent walked through the door.

“Need my help?”

“I don’t think we can waste any more time. Can you move in now, irrespective of the agents there?”

“Hmm... very tricky but I like tricky.”

“What do you want in exchange?”

“Nothing... We have a common enemy. Akanbi Damino is one of the strong influencers of the WCA too, he sleeps with ladies and because of the charms in him, he helps us destroy a lot of wombs.

Therefore, I don’t want him breaking free through FAVOUR.

“I see!” Linda replied.

FAVOUR stood up from the bed very exhausted. She thought she would wake up stronger but she was pretty tired. She heard when the housemates were having their morning devotion but she felt too tired to join them.

“I ought to go see Akanbi, check how he is doing!” Favour said to herself.

“Yes, you should but be careful a tempter is coming your way. Guard your heart.” The voice said to her.

Favour smiled as she interpreted it to mean that temptation from Akanbi was coming her way.

Shola was seated with Akanbi in his bedroom... Lawyer Akinbo had left. He had dropped the papers with Favour the night before and promised to bring in other necessary documents.

“Boss, what next?”

“Taking a day at a time!”

“What happens to your businesses?”

“I have you!”

“Ok sir!”

“You are my most trusted staff!”

“I will do my best as the Lord helps me!” Shola said and for the first time, he mentioned the name “Lord” before his boss without being scared.

“Knock Knock!” Favour said from the doorway. Ade had left the door open when he stepped out.

“Madam Favour!” Shola said rising to his feet.

“She is beautiful!” Shola said within.

“Mr. Shola, good morning!” Favour said sharply.

“Madam Favour, good Morning ma, I would like to apologize for painting Shola as a terrible person. He was about to disclose my evil intentions to you when he came knocking at your door.”

“Evil intentions?” Favour asked.

“Erm... I was!” Akanbi was saying but Shola interrupted him.

“It is in the past, you don’t have to bring that up again, besides the evil intention was not accomplished.”

“I insist...” Favour said.

Akanbi and Shola exchanged looks. “I wanted to sleep with you” Akanbi said.

Favour was thrown aback by the confession.

“So Shola was on his way to letting you in on my plan!”

“Wow! Then I must apologize for concluding wrongly about you!”

“It’s okay, you only judged by the information you were presented.”!

“Thank you!” Favour said.

Silence permeated the air as the trio were lost for the right words to say.

“I should...” Favour was saying.

“My son is...” Akanbi was saying as well.

“His son...” Shola was saying likewise.

Favour laughed.

“I guess I should let you men go first with whatever you want to say.”

Shola returned the smile.

“I guess we wanted to inform you that his son is around and Boss has spoken to him making him understand the picture of things.”

“Ok... good to know!”

“Gloriaa” Favour heard Ajaara’s scream from the common room.

“I should go. One of the older ones is back from school. I will be in my office.”

“Ok!” Shola said.

“Madam Favour!” Akanbi called out as Favour was about making her exit.

“Yes Mr. Akanbi!”

“Thank you!” He simply said.

Favour didn’t have to ask why he was thanking her.

“This is the sixth withdraw message we are receiving!” Grace said in fear.

“I suggest we yank this thing off and bury it somewhere. We blend in with the people here for a while and when there are fewer eyes on us, we leave.” Samuel said.

“I like that!” Nneka said.

“Let’s disperse! Give me your Comms” he said.

The others handed their Comms to him. Gambo was watching them from a distance. She couldn’t tell what they were doing.

“What is happening over there?” Gambo asked confidently.

To be continued

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PART 29
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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“Nothing! We were just discussing!” Samuel said as he hideously passed the Communication gadgets (Comms) to Musu.

“I was getting tired of the house. I mean I am not used to the Christian life thing! So I was telling my people here that I wanted to escape, but they were trying to talk me out!”

“Escape? Why?” Gambo replied “The Lighthouse is the place where you should be. I escaped from the rich life I was living to find shelter here! The Lighthouse is the safest spiritual and physical shelter I know!”

“Spiritual Shelter? What does that mean?” Nneka asked.

“Mr. Chuks was once wanted by the SCA, but by being here, they couldn’t get him.”

The four looked bewildered.

“Miss Tina was also wanted by the SCA, but she found shelter here.”

“Really?”

“You didn’t even ask me what the SCA meant or you know already?”

“No, we don’t!” Samuel jumped to answer. Gambo told them the meaning and gave them a short talk about it.

“As for me, this is my physical shelter that saved me from being lynched.”

“You said something about your rich life before coming to The Lighthouse. You are not from here? I thought Mr. Chuks was your father?”

“No... He is my adopted Father. My father is a very popular man in this nation, but I would have been dead or better still in prison if not for The Lighthouse.”

“Really?” Grace asked.

“Yeah, it’s a long story though!”

“We will love to hear it! I mean you said The Lighthouse is a spiritual and physical shelter and I can tell you that’s what I need in my life right now!” Grace said shaking.

“Ok, that would be during dinner. We need to get back to the common room!”

“Sure!” Samuel said as the four went in.

Gambo looked sternly at their backs as they walked towards the common room.

“Why don’t I feel comfortable around these people? There has to be something they are hiding. I wish the Tunrayo girl could remember everything that happened to her.”

Ropo looked around the premises. Gloria had alighted from his vehicle and dashed towards the common room. She knew there was no other place Ajaara would be.

“Where is this place?” He asked himself.

A car drove in from behind him. It was a beautiful exotic car, not too expensive.

Ropo saw Gloria on the first floor with a beautiful lady hugging her tightly.

Ropo being the friendly chap waved at Gloria and the lady. He wanted his presence known.

“Hi!” He said loudly

“Hello sir!” Ajaara replied.

The attention of the ladies shifted from Ropo to the man alighting from the car that just drove in.

“Sammyyyyyy! Pastor Sammy! The ladies screamed like they had just seen a super celebrity. They ran from the first floor to the ground floor giving him a

warm welcome. The scream obviously drew everyone's attention. Ade who had been touring the compound ran towards the entrance as well.

Surprisingly he saw the show of affection between the three of them. Tunde also walked out to join the happy event.

Ade noticed his brother and the way he was watching Gloria.

"Little man! Hey Whatsup?" Ade called out.

Ropo didn't answer. He could sense there was something emotional between Gloria and the Pastor Sammy.

"Am cool!"

"Your babe?"

"I am fine, she is just my friend!"

"Friend? I can see. I didn't know that friends hugging other people of the opposite sex could make us angry."

"She is just my friend, where is my father?"

"In his room!"

"His room? He has a room here now?"

“He has more than a room here, he has his soul, spirit wrapped up in whatever is happening here.”

Ade and Ropo walked up the stairs towards Akanbi’s room.

“To what do we owe your visit Pastor Sammy?” Tunde said laughing “And my Pastor, this car is something else!”

“It’s one of the many blessings God has been bombarding me with. You see I met this woman who loves God so much. She is very passionate about evangelism. She watched my online ministrations about seed sowing, she said it was at the time of watching that ministration she was led to be my ministry helper. She gave me this car last week and promised to give me a house on the Island.” Sammy said excitedly.

“Are you serious?”

“Wow!”

“God is good!”

There were several responses to that but Gloria wasn’t comfortable with that story. She had not met the woman but her Spirit knew the woman was not a good person.

“Are you sure about her?” Gloria asked.

Sammy didn't like Gloria the way she liked him, so he didn't pay attention to her question.

"I just saw the video Ade Damino did yesterday and when I called Uncle Chuks, he said everything was fine but I thought to come check if everyone was fine," Sammy said as they all walked into the common room.

Mercy was on her way to her mother's office when she bumped into her.

"Hey, Mrs. Mercy...Please watch your steps!" Favour joked but she was quick to see that her daughter faked a smile in return.

"What's wrong? Why the fake smile? Where is Kenneth?" Favour asked.

"He is at home painting!"

"Couple's fight?"

"He does not seem bothered that we don't have a child yet!" Mercy rushed her words and followed shortly was a rush of tears.

"Mercy! You are going to have your babies soon, God will give you your babies. Your marriage is not up to two years.

"Mom, but everyone from Kenneth's family keeps looking at my stomach every time they see me. Besides, you know I have a history. Are you sure God is not punishing me for my life back in Saudi Arabia?"

"Mercy, we don't serve a wicked God. Once we acknowledge our sins and repent of the sin, we are free. Remember your favorite song. You are free indeed. "

"Mum, I want to get pregnant on time and prove to people that I am free indeed."

"Mercy, your getting pregnant is not the validation of your freedom. The gift of children is a blessing from God and not a validation of a free life. What about the prostitutes who have children, is that a validation that they are free?"

"No mum! So how can I get the blessing of Children?"

"We pray, we ask and he has told us in his Word that if we ask believing that we will receive, we will get all we ask in prayers."

"I have been asking God for a child, mum."

"Have you been asking rightly?"

To be continued.....

PART 30
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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"How do I ask rightly? Are there other ways of asking children from God?"

"We all have peculiar issues, I do not have a womb, so my prayer for conception will be different from your prayer of Conception."

"Ok?"

"Mercy can we go into the office to have this discussion?" Favour asked.

"Sure mum!"

**

The four agents walked back into the common room, they met the crowd hovering over Pastor Sammy.

"What is happening?" Samuel asked Gambo.

"Pastor Sammy is around. He passed through The Lighthouse. He is now a big youth Pastor. You would know him if you use the internet very well. His father was a diabolical fraudster but he found his way to The Lighthouse and you can see that he lives a great life now! Exactly what I said earlier about this place. It is a centre for reforming destinies." Gambo explained.

"Hmm..."

"By the way, I didn't buy the story you and your friends told me back there. I know there is something you are hiding but I will give you a little time to come around. Most of us didn't come in here as saints. I came in here as a terrible person but I didn't remain as one. You and your friends could have come here for terrible reasons, I don't have a problem with that, but if you decide to stay that way. Then I will have a serious problem with you. My instincts and the Holy Spirit in me don't lie." Gambo said to Samuel alone.

Samuel was about to deny it but Gambo walked away.

"This girl is going to be a lot of trouble, I need to win her over!" Samuel said to himself.

Akanbi sat with his sons in his small room.

"This is the new life I am choosing. I am sure your mother will be happy with me. This is what she had always prayed for."

"Good for you Dad! If this makes you happy, we are fine. It is obvious the people here are good, but we can't live here with you!" Ropo said.

"Yeah! I am not asking you to live here but you could stay with me for a few days."

"Sure, I could stay here for three days." Ade said. His main intention was to stick around to know Ajaara more.

Ropo was surprised his brother was willing to stay in a place like that.

"Ade! You want to stay here for three days? Then there is definitely something about this place. I would definitely love to unravel the power here."
"Ropo said laughing.

Doctor Jemima was going up the stairs, she was scrolling through her phone while she was listening to one of her gospel hits. She was so into her world she didn't know when she collided into Shola. Shola was also sending a work message to some of the Akanbi's staff about his absence for a few months.

The collision was unexpected as each person aimed for their phones as the phones dropped from their hands.

Shola wasn't as lucky as Jemima as he twisted his ankle in a bid to reach his phone...

"Arrrhggggg..." Shola screamed. "My leg!"

"I am so sorry, sir!" Jemima quickly rushed towards him after recovering from the shock of falling as well.

"My leg! I think my leg is broken!" Shola said in pain

"Help!" Jemima called out...

"Like I was saying, Prayer is like prescription drugs. You can't use the drugs for headaches for stomach infection."

"Sure!"

"Likewise, a woman who lost her womb through medical error will not pray the same prayer a woman who is under witchcraft attack will pray."

"So mum, what is my diagnosis? That way I might know the right prayer to pray?"

"I don't know what is stopping your conception, so I guess we need to pray that God reveal why you are having difficulty in conceiving."

"Hmm..."

"So that is the first assignment. Find out from God what the problem is." Favour said.

"I wish my mother was this passionate about me" Shally said.

"Not all of us are lucky to have good mothers."

"I hope I will be one!"

"Same here!"

"Help!" They all heard the scream of Doctor Jemima

Favour and Mercy rushed out...

"Where are you going?" Joy pulled Shally back "I guess someone has forgotten she is a rat!" Joy said giving a dry laughter.

"I know but I want to know if this has something to do with the others. You know if Samuel or any of the others gets discovered we are in soup" Shally said.

"Never thought about!" Joy said.

"Are you ready to come with me?"

"Sure, I hope we don't get caught."

Shally stretched forth her hand towards Joy...

"God help us!" Shally said.

"Amen!" Joy replied with a smile.

They weren't the friends of God but they had seen how He had saved them through Favour, so they knew they needed his help at this time.

Favour and Mercy had left the door open so the rats ran out quickly following the trail of those running.

Ropo, Ade and Akanbi heard the scream as well

"What's that?"

"Sounds like Uncle Shola!" Ropo said

The trio rushed out of the room.

Dr Jemima couldn't believe she caused someone pain...

"I am so sorry! I am really sorry sir!" Jemima couldn't bear to look him in the eye. She felt like a failure...

"Jemima you are supposed to ease people's pain not cause pain!" She muttered under her breath.

"Doctor or Nurse? Which should I use in referring to you?" Shola asked a distraught Jemima.

"I don't deserve to be called by any of it. I am sorry for the pain I put you in."

"It's not your fault, I was also not looking at where I was headed."

That made Jemima pause as she looked at the man for the first time. This was the first man she had met apart from her father who shared in the blame of something going wrong. Her past relationship was terrible. The excuse for a boyfriend was always quick to use words like...

"It's your fault this relationship isn't working."

"You should check yourself"

"I am not the one at fault, you are."

Jemimah remembered the last time she went to his house to pay a visit, she was cooking beans for him when he asked her to join him in the game of Monopoly. She remembered telling him that she wanted to check on the beans when the game was ongoing, but he insisted she sat.

Unfortunately the beans got slightly burnt and the next thing she heard him say...

"A lady should be decisive when it comes to her meals, you should have insisted that I let you go check what you are cooking."

That was the last straw that broke the camel's back for Jemima, so hearing her male patient sharing in the blame for his fall was very endearing.

"You are yet to answer my question. Are you a Doctor or Nurse?"

"A Doctor...Doctor Jemima!" She said with a smile...

To be continued

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**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
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PART 31
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Everyone had dispersed after Tunde, Sammy, and two other heavily built youths had helped Doctor Jemima with Shola.

Favour was happy to see Sammy. Likewise Chuks.

They all stayed in the common room discussing.

"Have you seen Pastor Sammy's new car?" Gloria said. She said it on purpose. She wanted Favour and Chuks to know that Sammy was driving a car given to him by a woman.

"His new car?" Favour and Chuks asked simultaneously.

"Yeah...it was a seed. A gift from a blessed online member."

"Wow! The work of God is definitely doing well in your hands" Favour said laughing.

"Madam Favour!" The security officer called.

"Yes sir!"

"You have a visitor, I have called your office line several times. I also tried reaching you on your mobile phone but you haven't been picking up, the security officer said.

"I am sorry, I rushed out of the office. My phones are in there."

"Please send the visitor to my office."

Mercy didn't like the fact that she wasn't going to have time with her mother again for the day. She was desperate to have her child.

She followed after her mother. She was going to stand at the entrance of her office and wait till the end of her meeting with the visitor. Afterwards, she was going to run in before her mother got into another work.

Tina was having terrible menstrual cramps. She didn't know why or what the cause was. Her menstrual cycle was not a regular one as that was why she choose healthy meals against junks.

The menstrual cramps made her stay back in bed, even when she desperately wishes to get out of bed. However, as she laid on her bed, she remembered her dream about the Spirit husband and what he said about his properties she was putting on.

Tina went into her box and brought out all her fashion rings. She took her earrings as well. She was about leaving her room to give it to some of the teenagers or youths in The Lighthouse but she heard in her Spirit.

"What is not good for you won't be good for others either. Dispose them"

Tina stopped in her tracks. She understood why the rings and other ornaments could be dangerous for the kids in the Lighthouse. Some of the ornaments were acquired when she was still working at the SCA.

Tina walked towards the back of the Lighthouse building. She dug deep into the ground and buried all the ornaments including her hair extensions.

Tina felt an inner peace after discarding whatever the Spirit husband had on her.

Blessing, one of the Lighthouse housemates saw Tina burying the ornaments. Blessing's challenge was stealing but living in The Lighthouse had helped her to a certain extent.

A dark invisible smoke entered the room where she laid on the bed. Her bunk was by the window, so she was able to see everything happening on the ground floor. The invisible smoke reached out to her whispering, "you should go take that!"

"I don't steal anymore!" Blessing replied.

"This is not stealing. This is taking what someone else doesn't need."

"How am I sure she doesn't need it anymore?"

"She buried it!" the invisible smoke said. "You can ask her!"

Blessing looked around the room. She noticed no one was looking in her direction.

Blessing got down from her bunk. She walked out of the room towards Tina's room.

As she was about to take the bend towards Tina's office, she heard Dara speaking with Tina.

"I went to dispose some ornaments I don't need anymore" Tina said.

"Ok! Miss Favour asked to see you. There is a visitor she wants you to meet" Dara replied.

"On my way! Let me pick up my phone." Tina responded.

Dara walked away towards the common room. Blessing didn't see the need to ask Miss Tina about the ornaments. She had gotten the information she needed. Miss Tina buried the ornaments as a way of disposing them. Therefore taking the ornaments would not be stealing.

Blessing watched Tina walked past her. Blessing made sure Tina was far away before she walked back to the place she had buried the ornaments. She

unearthed them. They looked beautiful. Blessing saw a used paper bag and placed the treasures she had unearthed in it.

Dara was in the common room looking for Chuks. She had checked on him initially before going to Tina's room but met his absence. Dara was back to check on him.

"Mr Chuks isn't back yet?" Dara asked Uche.

"Not yet, I think you should check him outside at the car park. He stepped out with Pastor Sammy." Uche replied.

"Sammy, what do you know about this woman who gave you this car?" Chuks asked

"Nothing...other than her husband lives abroad." Sammy replied.

"Hmm...Red flag! Young anointed minister, do not get close to any woman whose husband is far from home...it is a trap. "

To be continued

PART 32

“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Favour was sitting before the most handsome man she had ever seen in her life. He was tall, dark and clean-shaven. Most importantly he was a lover of God.

When Favour had been informed a visitor wanted to see her, she never imagined it to be this handsome man who chose to become a eunuch for God.

15 minutes earlier...

Mercy saw the young handsome man who had a clergy collar on approaching her as she stood in front of her mother’s office. He carried an inviting aura around.

“Hello ma’am... Are you Miss Favour?” Vincent asked with the most appealing husky voice in the world.

“No, she is in her office!” Mercy said pointing towards Favour’s office.

As Vincent knocked at the door, Mercy couldn’t help but access him from head to toe. Though he wore a black shirt and black trousers with his Clergy collar in place, his wristwatch spoke volumes, it was a designer's wristwatch. His glasses had pure gold rims, and his footwear was undeniably expensive.

“Who is this man?” Mercy thought.

“Please come in” Favour replied after the knock.

Vincent’s entrance was grand. The first thing that introduced his entrance was the fragrance of his obviously expensive perfume. When Favour saw him in full glare, she lost her voice for a few seconds.

“Hello Ma’am!” Vincent greeted.

“Hi...Hi...” Favour stuttered in response.

“I am sorry for showing up this morning without prior appointment. I just flew into the country and I couldn’t wait to come to The Lighthouse!” Vincent said in a rush,

“Ok?” Favour managed to say.

“Can I sit?” Vincent asked knowing fully well, he had made quite an impression.

“Sure! Pardon my manners!”

“It’s fine, I know you weren’t expecting me, so it’s quite understandable if you are lost as to who I am!”

“Exactly! I am trying to find out your purpose for the visit especially since you mentioned that you just flew into the country.” Favour said as a cover-up.

“My name is Vincent Irabor, I am a gynecologist in the USA. I am a child of the Father! I love God so much I am ready to go anywhere for him. My desire is to be a missionary. I do volunteer missionary trips to third world nations. I go there as a preacher and that is what I have come to do in Nigeria as well. Fortunately, Nigeria is my country but I was born and bred in the United States of America. However, I have been following the activities of The Lighthouse right from the States. The moment I got into Nigeria, I knew The Lighthouse was my first call.” Vincent said laughing but Favour was not sure she heard half of what he was saying.

“God, this is the kind of man I want. A man who passionately loves you, rich and handsome not the old diabolical Akanbi.” Favour said under her breathe.

“Amazing work you do for the Lord, I guess your wife is used to travelling around the world!” Favour didn’t know why that popped out of her mouth when she could finally find her voice.

“On the contrary, I am not married, I choose to stay unmarried so I can concentrate on the work of the Lord.”

“What?” Favour’s jaw dropped.

Within herself, she was screaming, “What? How can someone waste this kind of handsomeness?”

“Wow! That is a good and selfless decision I must say!” Favour covered up.

“God gave me this life, so I want to live it for him fully. I respect Marriage because my parents had a beautiful marriage, so I wouldn’t want to marry a woman who will feel cheated if I have to travel round the world constantly!”

“Aww...!” Favour said. She was smitten by his thoughtfulness of not wanting to hurt the wife he should have married.

“I am sorry if I am way too realistic. The truth is initially I wanted to marry a woman of vision, a woman who will be sold out for God, a woman who will be independent, a woman who pursues her vision while I pursue mine. I am not one of those men, who feel my wife has to be like me or have the same vision as me, but if we do, all good, but unfortunately we don’t have the kind of women who fits this description, so I chose the other option, which is to be single or do you have such sisters around you?” Vincent said ending his words jokingly.

“Sure! I am one of those sisters!” Favour wanted to scream out loud but instead she said “Sure! God has a lot of wonderful daughters in his vineyard that fits your description.”

Favour knew she needed to call herself back to order.

“In fact, I have a friend here who would fit this description of yours.”

“Really?” Vincent asked. He hoped his charm was already having the desired effect.

“You, right?” Vincent quickly said though making the statement very light by laughing.

“Me? No... It’s my friend and sister who lives here with me. Her name is Tina. In fact she ought to be in this meeting. There is actually four of us in this house that runs things here; Myself, Mr. Chuks the man behind this vision, Tina and Mrs Uyai the owner of the facility.

“Wow! I would definitely love to meet them all!” He emphasized the “All” so Favour could understand he wasn’t interested in Tina. Vincent knew who Tina was, but Tina definitely didn’t know who he was. When she was the boss of SCA, he was a junior agent. He had gotten his exponential promotion when he dealt with Pastor Lara Bucknor!

Pastor Lara Bucknor!

Vincent thought smiling... His heart laughed at what he did with the woman.

Lara Bucknor was a hard knot to untie. He could tell Favour wasn’t as spiritual and intuned like Lara Bucknor. Obviously, he was going to untie this Favour strand by strand. He was a pro at this if only she knew what he did with Lara Bucknor.

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

PART 33
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Lara Bucknor sat in her once full house which sat empty with nothing left of its beauty. She remembered how she was always feeding over 50 people in her house daily, providing them with breakfast and dinner. Initially, she gave them 3 square meals but she realized most of them were becoming lazy and didn't see the need to work and earn a living.

Lara Bucknor was a fireful daughter of God who had become a threat to the WCA. She made sure she didn't let girls sleep with men or boys. She took over the hearts of young ladies for God. She made them realize their value in God. She put in so much words in the heart of young ladies that premarital sex became a degrading thing. If a man asked any of the ladies for sex, they saw it as an insult.

There was a massive reduction in the number of abortions which consequently reduced the number of destroyed wombs.

Lara Bucknor was the opposition force.

She remembered how Vincent had come into her life and in one night she lost the Presence of God.

Her life became a song of lamentation.

Her house once inhabited by a lot had become deserted.

Vincent had come in as a volunteer supporter of her ministry. Gbenga Bucknor, Lara's husband was a businessman who spent most of his time on the road. He was God-fearing and supported his wife in her ministry. He couldn't support her physically by being involved in her ministry but he was her biggest financial donor. Lara lacked nothing.

Gbenga was always emphatic whenever he says to her "Lara my love, you keep doing God's work while I go make money to support you. We don't have kids of our own, but if we can repair and protect the destinies of these young ones, then we are fine."

Gbenga didn't mind that over fifty youths were living in their house. The house was a five bedroom duplex. Gbenga and Lara slept in one room, while some of the youths slept in the four rooms. Others slept in the living rooms. The house had two living rooms.

Despite having the two genders in the house, there was no act of sexual immorality as Lara had done a good job of dissuading the youths from sexual immorality.

Vincent had driven into their house, one Sunday afternoon after church service.

As Lara drove into the compound followed by two coaster buses that took the youths to church, Vincent drove in with them.

The moment he drove in, Lara was surprised. She thought he was a robber. The hefty looking male youths had rounded him up.

"What do you want sir?" Lara questioned.

“Hello, I am very harmless...” he said raising his hands.

Vincent looked really harmless. He looked very clean in his expensive-looking wear.

“My name is Vincent , I am a new member of the church you pastor. I have noticed over the past few months I have been in your church that these two buses, filled with youths come to church with you. I had to ask another member if you operated an orphanage. I was told you didn't but that you housed over 40 youths in your home.”

“Ok? SO?” Impatient Lara asked.

“So I followed you today to be sure of what I was told. I wanted to see the kind of home you live in that could accommodate over 50 homeless youths!”

“Not homeless sir, not all of them are homeless, some of them are students in this state and their families stay in another state, some of them even chose to live here, despite having their family homes close by. There is nothing special about this, I just like having youths around me. That way I can influence them and be a blessing.”

“Ok! Forgive my inquisitive nature and I am sorry for barging into your compound. I mean I stay in a 6 bedroom duplex in HOC estate and I stay there alone, but seeing how you stay in a 4-5 bedroom duplex but yet share the home with these youths, is highly commendable. I would love to be a support if you do not mind.”

“Support?” Lara asked ridiculously. Her husband’s support was more than enough.

“Yeah, I mean a few dollars to buy more foodstuffs in the house to support what you are doing here!”

“Please that won’t be necessary, my husband does not complain. He gives us the monthly allowance to take care of the foodstuffs.”

“I insist ma’am!” Vincent said.

Vincent went to his car and pulled out his cheque book from his leather bag.

He scribbled something on the cheque and gave it to Ifeanyi, so he could pass it to Lara.

“Sir, you heard her, she...” Ifeanyi broke his words when he saw the figure on the blank cheque.

He looked up at Vincent and back at some of his friends. He took the cheque and asked “20 million Naira? What do you do sir?”

To be continued

PART 34**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde**

Vincent laughed.

“I understand your fears! I am legit! Search online for my name; Vincent Irabor!” he said confidently.

The youths had started searching for him, right there.

“Biochemist, in Vantage Research Center, Florida.” Toby readout.

“He is one of the highest-paid biochemists in the United States of America.” Valerie also readout.

“So you can see I am legit. I am a young man who God had blessed but loves to be a blessing too.”

Everyone exchanged looks.

“Ok Sir. Thanks for the support!” Lara had said.

Lara saw it as a blessing. Her husband gave them a million Naira every month, but here was a man giving them 20 million at once. She wouldn't have taken the money if he wasn't legit.

“Would you mind a glass of water?” Lara asked.

“Sure! I would love to see how you all live here. I can spare five rooms at my place as well.” Vincent said.

“That won’t be necessary, Mr...” Lara said.

“Vincent Irabor!”

“We are happy the way we are!” Lara responded.

Vincent entered into that house and from that day he became a daily visitor.

Lara didn’t disclose the money to her husband. She thought of saving the money while she continued receiving from her husband.

Gbenga's absence from home made Vincent draw closer to Lara. Everyone respected Lara and had a bit of reverence for her, but Vincent levelled up to her. His wealth made him associate with her like an equal. Lara permitted his excesses because of the respect she had for his wealth. Excesses like him touching her cheeks, excesses like eating from her plate. These were things the youths dared not do.

The youths noticed the unusual familiarity but no one was bold enough to call Lara to order.

The day everyone knew things were definitely not going to end well was when Lara had dressed up for service and as she stepped down the stairs, Vincent rushed towards her to help her tuck in her bra strap properly under her top.

The look of shock on everyone's faced could not be overlooked, but Lara seemed not to mind.

The weekend Lara's husband came back after a month of not being around, Vincent strategically avoided coming. He told Lara he wanted to travel to his hometown to see his grandmother.

Vincent returned on Monday meeting Lara really downcast. Most of the youths had gone out. Only a few were around...

"What's wrong Pastor Lara?" Vincent had asked.

"Nothing! I am fine."

"No, you don't look fine sis!" Vincent pushed tickling her.

"Stop it, Mr. Vincent! Tickling me won't stop what is wrong with me!"

"Ah Ah! Finally, you have confessed there is something wrong with you!"

"Mr Vincent, Let me be please!" Lara stood up intending to go upstairs to her room.

"No way am I going to let you go upstairs to that room of yours where none of us is permitted to come in. You will go up there and lock yourself up" Vincent had said.

"Actually, you are very good at mind-reading! I am going to my room to lock myself up. I need some alone time!"

"Not on my watch! I am taking you out for some fresh air. It seems you don't know the extent of what you do here. You carry the weight of over 50 people every day. You need a break Pastor!" He said lovingly pulling her.

"Mr Vincent!" Lara said like a school child.

"Today, I want to spoil you silly for being a wonderful woman with a big heart to accommodate us. You made my holiday in Nigeria a very memorable one. Since I will be leaving next weekend, please give me the honour of taking you out Pastor!" Vincent said with sincerity written in his eyes.

Vincent took Lara to one of the most expensive cloth stores in Lagos, where the least of the cloth was sold for One million, Five hundred thousand.

When Lara saw the Price tags, she whispered to Vincent.

"Mr Vincent, we are obviously in the wrong store."

"Why?"

"The clothes are massively expensive. We should be on our way."

"You are worth every dime I have. A good-hearted person like you deserves the best."

Vincent made sure they stepped out of the store with seven beautiful dresses which when totaled cost Ten million, two hundred thousand Naira.

Lara was on clouds nine. She couldn't believe what had just happened to her.

"We are going to a shoe store!"

"No way, Mr Vincent, please just take me home lest you take a dead woman back home. I am still trying to come out of the shock of buying clothes worth ten million naira, you are now insinuating that I follow you to a shoe store! Never! This you have done is absolutely gracious of you!"

Vincent's phone rang...Vincent tapped on the car receiver, that way Lara could hear his conversation.

"Hello!"

"Hello Vincent! Please don't hang up on me! Please, it's Tireni, I am sorry I am calling with an unknown number but that's because you have not been picking up."

"Tireni, I am driving! Can you call me later?" Vincent said.

"I know you won't pick up."

"Tireni, what do you want from me?"

"I am sorry, I just want to explain myself!"

"Explain yourself? What explanation do you have Tireni, I didn't know another woman for five years of staying in the United States, I kept hoping for the day I would come back to this country and get married to you. I hoped I was going to take you with me to the United States but I came back home to find you married! What explanation do you have for that?" Vincent asked angrily.

"Vincent I know I have messed up but I want you to please forgive me I thought you would not come back for me!" Tireni said.

"You thought I would not come back for you? and I was always sending you \$5000 every month, even till last month not knowing you had been married for six months! Tireni, get off my phone please!" Vincent said heartbroken,

"Vincent, please forgive me please, people told me you were not going to come back for me. The man I am even married to is an animal, I know it's my loss because I know you are a good man. The most caring, most loving, most compassionate man I ever met in my life is you. You also love God. What else was I looking for? Nothing! But my mother told me a bird in hand is worth more than 1000 in the Bush. Vincent please, find it in your heart to forgive me. This marriage is a cross I have to bear but the pain I can't bear is knowing that you haven't forgiven me. Please, forgive me!" Tireni broke down in tears on the phone.

Lara saw tears flowing down Vincent's face. Lara gave him her handkerchief.

"OK, I forgive you and I pray you have a good marriage but please don't ever call me!" Vincent ended the call and his tears flowed down more.

"I loved her and kept myself for her," Vincent said in tears.

Lara was moved by his tears, she could tell he was definitely pained. Lara could understand from the words of the lady that Vincent was indeed a good man.

Or was he not!

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

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PART 35
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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"Mr Vincent I think you should pull over, you are not in a good mood to drive," Lara said.

"I am fine Pastor!" Vincent responded.

"My tears are a sign that I am coming to terms that Tireni is finally gone! It's was hard to accept, hence I didn't cry all the while, but the tears show that I am letting go!"

"It's Ok, but you never told me this part of you in the past few weeks we have bonded as a family, you never told me you came back to the country because of your fiancée and that you were disappointed."

"Why would I mention such?"

Is this something I should be proud of? How am I supposed to say that a woman chose another man over me? Doesn't that show that I am not a good person? Isn't it obvious when a woman leaves a man for another man, it tells you a lot about the man, it tells you that man must be a terrible person. I guess I'm a terrible person." Vincent said in a way that would attract sympathy.

"No don't say that!" Lara said.

"You heard her words, I can imagine what must have made her take that decision. It had nothing to do with you. I can tell you, it was either family pressure or pressure from friends telling her how you wouldn't come back for her."

"But I came back!" Vincent said.

"And unfortunately for you, she has moved on, you should too."

"To who?" Vincent asked angrily.

"To some other good lady!"

"Another good lady who would rip my heart out. I am not ready to tango with another selfish Nigerian lady. Unless God gives me a selfless woman like you!" Vincent said making his subtle move.

"Aww... you want a woman like me, you will definitely find. At least I can recommend at least five of those young girls who live with me, who behave just like me." Lara said laughing.

"Pastor Lara, if it is not Coca-cola, no matter what Cola drink it is, it can never be CocaCola. If it is not Pastor Lara, it can't be Pastor Lara. If not that your husband has taken you away, I would have taken you to the USA on the next available flight!" Vincent said now laughing too.

"Even without a Visa!"

"Visa? You make a Visa sound like big deal, you can get a Visa in 24 hours if you marry someone like me. Pastor Lara, you only know 10% of who I am. God blessed me so much, it will take me forever to thank God."

"Good for the woman who eventually marries you! It will be a princess ride all the way!" Lara said laughing. Greed gently warmed her heart. She wished she was really his wife. "I should get you back home, Tiren has soiled my mood."

"Sure! but I hope you are OK?" Lara asked with concern.

"I'm fine! thank you for letting me take you out on this shopping experience. It means a lot to me. Thank you. Your husband is so lucky to have you! If I was your husband, I would never leave your side. You helped me get over Tiren in the past three weeks. Your smile, your openness and your love to everyone around you gave me time to heal. Thank you!" Vincent said as he held Lara's right hand planting a kiss on it.

Vincent restarted the car, with the intention of taking Lara back to her home, but there was another call.

Vincent saw the caller ID.

"It's my Gateman!" He said tapping the car receiver .

"Hello Boss! there seem to be an electrical problem going on inside the house. There is a strong smell of wires melting coming from the building. Since I don't have the keys to the main building, there is nothing I can do. Are you close by sir?"

"Yes, I am close by, but I need to drop off a friend at Surulere first!"

"Sir, please come home first to sort this issue before the whole building gets burnt down!"

"Call the fire service, I can't come home right away. I need to get to Surulere first" Vincent ended the call.

"I am sorry, what was the point of him calling me, isn't there is a fire service system in Nigeria!"

"Fire service indeed!" Lara said laughing" I suggest we stop by your house and save the situation while you can, have you seen when you call the Fire station and they get to your place two hours after." Lara said laughing.

"Are you kidding me? I'd better get home first then. Everything in that house is very important to me. My passport and vital documents are all in there. That's why I didn't give the security the duplicates of the keys.

Vincent turned back and headed to the slaughterhouse where Lara was beheaded.

To be continued...

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PART 36
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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The gate opened Lara to a gold tiled mansion. Her mouth was left hanging for a few minutes as she couldn't hide her surprise.

"Is this the house you want to leave in the hands of the Fire service guys! God punish Satan!" Lara said as she stepped out of the car.

"Is this place real? Like people build this kind of houses in Lagos, Nigeria. Jesus wept!" Lara exclaimed.

.

"Pastor Lara, I never knew you to be a clown! Is this a house? "

"A house? Whoever calls this kind of place a house is a wicked soul. This is a mini-gold palace!"

Vincent laughed.

"Rufus! So come check the melting wires!"

"Boss, I was about to call you when you drove in, I have found where the melting wire was. It was at the detached mini flat behind the house!" Rufus said.

"Are you kidding me? Why didn't you confirm before giving me a false alarm? Pastor Lara, I am so sorry. Let's get going unless you want to see what inside looks like." Vincent said.

"Let me speak like you, Mr Vincent...Are you kidding me? You expect me to see the beautiful exterior of the house and be denied the pleasure of seeing what the inside looks like. God forbid, I won't get to the gate of heaven and be refused entrance." Lara said laughing.

Like a gullible sheep led to the place of slaughter, Vincent led Lara into the building.

Lara ran back on stepping into the house. Everything in the house was gold.

"Oh my God! Remind me again, what do you do?" Lara asked laughing.

"Come in Pastor Lara and I will tell you all you need to know!"

Lara walked in carefully carrying her legs, she felt like she was walking on glass.

"Water, juice, wine?" Vincent asked pointing towards his mini bar.

"Is that La Chateau wine 1632?"

"You know your wines, Pastor Lara?"

"My father was a wine lover. I remember him keeping a bottle of wine for 20 years. The day he retired from service, he opened it and drank it. He told me that was the happiest day of his life."

"Would you want to have a taste?" Vincent asked.

"Just a little." Pastor Lara replied.

At that point, her husband called her line.

"Hello darling! How are you?" Lara greeted in high spirits.

"I am fine. Where am I? Why did you ask?" Lara asked.

"You seem to be in pretty high spirits. Quite unusual"

"I am with a friend!"

"A friend? Who?"

"An old school mate! You don't know her! I ran into her at a store!"

"Ok then! Have a beautiful reunion. Just wanted to let you know I am in Zamfara already!"

"Ok! Thank God for journey mercies!"

"Extend my greetings to your friend. Talk to you later my love! Love you!"

"Love you too!" Lara said hanging up.

"I didn't know Pastors tell lies?" Vincent said walking up to her intentionally.

"God forgive me!" Lara laughed.

"One beautiful thing about God is how He easily forgives us," Vincent said.

"Yes, He does, if God were to punish us based on our sins, no man would be standing," Lara said validating Vincent's statement.

"But why did you lie, Pastor Lara?"

"You expect me to tell him I am in a man's house?" Lara asked laughing. "Do you know what would be running through his head?" she continued.

Vincent walked closer to her, he had the remote of all the light switch in his hand. He tapped on a switch and all the lights turned blue.

"What would be going on in his head? Is it that the man would turn off the light and move closer to his beautiful wife, who had the cutest lips ever? Would he think that the man would place his hands on his chest wishing she could be his own? Do you think he would be thinking that the man would run his hands through her beautiful hair? And touch her beautiful pointed lips?" Vincent said with so much seduction in his voice.

"I wish he could do this to me. " Lara said in low tone.

"What?" Vincent asked.

"I mean be romantic, play with me, tickle me like you do! But No! He is always gone. Gone for one work or the other! He tells me he is going to make money!"

"I want to make you happy! You are my dream woman. I don't mind sharing you with him, I just want to have a piece of you! We could be discreet about it! I could fly into the country anytime your husband is not in the country. I could be your side dick."

"God would not be happy with this!"

"You just said it, he forgives easily!" Vincent replied.

"Hmm..." By this time Vincent already had his hands on one of Lara's breasts.

"God, forgive me for what I am about to do!" She murmured.

To be continued...

PART 37
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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It became a daily routine. Lara went to Vincent’s place every day for two weeks.

Ifeanyi noticed Vincent no longer came to the house but Pastor Lara was always going out daily. She would leave at 6am and return by 10 pm.

Ifeanyi had trailed Pastor Lara to Vincent’s house. He had hired a cab for the whole day. He watched them driving out of the compound. He continued trailing them till they got to a private beach. He couldn't go in with them but he was able to get two photo shots of them on his phone.

Hours later, they came out and headed to a restaurant. Pastor Lara had her shades on that hid her identity.

Ifeanyi’s heart was broken.

“How could Pastor Lara fall this flat” Ifeanyi wept sorely at night. He didn’t know what to do.

“Should I tell her husband?”

“Should I tell the other youths?”

Ifeanyi concluded he was going to confront Pastor Lara.

“Ma, please can I speak with you?” Ifeanyi said as Lara set out to leave again the next day.

“Ifeanyi can it wait till I get back!”

“That might be too late!”

“Ok, Three minutes!”

“You are going to see him!” Ifeanyi said outrightly.

“No!” Lara answered instinctively to cover her tracks, “I mean who is he?” She said quickly.

“You know who I am talking about, Ma’am why did you let the devil get a hold on you?”

“Ifeanyi, I don’t understand you!”

“Vincent, you are sleeping with him!”

Lara felt exposed. In order to cover her shame, she slapped Ifeanyi hard.

“How dare you! God Forbid! How dare you insinuate I am committing adultery!”

“Then explain this!” Ifeanyi showed her the pictures he took of her and Vincent.

“So? I went with him to discuss his private life he didn’t want you people hearing about it!”

“Pastor Lara, I am not a kid, I know what I saw!”

“You saw nothing! You saw nothing Ifeanyi and if you are not careful, you may never see anything with those eyes again.” Lara said walking out.

Ifeanyi had never seen Pastor Lara that wild and aggressive.

Lara was pacing in Vincent’s home.

“It seems you don’t understand what is involved! I will lose my integrity before those kids, my husband will hear about it and I will be doomed”

“I promised to keep you safe! Your husband would not hear a word neither will any of those youths hear a word. Come here, Lara my love!”

“I have told you to stop calling me Lara my love, it’s only my husband that calls me that!”

“Your husband! So what am I?”

“Vincent you are not my husband, Gbenga is my husband! Besides my husband will be back on the 27th, so we need to stop this soon”

“27th, that means we have five more days! But on a serious note, how do you guys hope to make babies if your husband sees you once a month.”

“I try to plan his schedule around my ovulation period, like the last weekend he was around. I was ovulating, he only made love to me once throughout that weekend. That was why I had the long face that morning before you whisked me off!”

“And gave you the real definition of sex!” Vincent teased.

“Hmm... but wait what is today’s date?”

“22nd! Why?”

Lara froze on the spot! She was pregnant!

“I am pregnant!” Lara repeated twice.

“You are?” Vincent asked.

“Yes! I am four days late!”

“Ok, what does that mean? I have never gotten a woman pregnant, you will be my first.”

“Your first?” Lara asked very surprised.

“Yes, I mean I have never gotten a woman pregnant, you will be my first!” he reiterated.

“Who says this is your pregnancy?” Lara look bewildered.

“Of course, you just said it yourself, you had a brief sex with your husband, and I made love to you that same week and every day afterwards, doesn’t that prove to you the child is mine?”

“It does not matter if it was a brief sex I had with my husband, the point is that my husband is responsible for this pregnancy.”

"No, he is not!"

"Yes, he is!"

"No, he is not, he has been sleeping with you for eight years and you never got pregnant but I slept with you for close to three weeks and you got pregnant! Tell me who is responsible for the pregnancy?"

To be continued...

PART 38
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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"Vincent, don't do this to me, you only asked to be my side dick, let it remain as that. I am a Pastor under a ministry. If the leadership of the church hears this, I am finished. I will lose my position as Assistant Pastor."

"Are you insinuating I let your husband be the father of my child?"

"Please!"

"Having you and my child will be my greatest achievement aside from this wealth I have amassed. I can't let that loser you call a husband take that away from me."

"I was never yours!" Lara said weeping.

"Lara, please stop crying. I love you. Please come with me to the United States!"

"You make the United States sound like Heaven!" Lara said controlling her rage.

"It is heaven compared to this country!"

"No, my heaven is my home. Having my husband and those wonderful youths living with me is heaven to me." Lara said raising her voice.

"You are not going to give my baby to another man!"

"My baby is not your baby!" Lara said picking her bag.

"Where are you going?"

"Back to my heaven!"

"And this place has now become hell? I guess I am now the devil? Ok I know what this really is, it's a plan you and your husband came up with. You seduced me into sleeping with you, so you could get pregnant and give my baby to your husband. You lie, you are not going to dump me like Tireni did."

Lara walked out of the house.

"I am going to have you and my child. I promise you." Vincent shouted.

For two days, Lara didn't step out of her room. She felt naked. She had blocked Vincent's number.

She heard a rush towards her door.

"Pastor Lara! Ifeanyi! Ifeanyi" Dupe's voice rang louder than the others.

Lara opened the door, "what happened to Ifeanyi?" she asked.

"Someone shot him at the entrance of the house!"

Lara's legs weakened. She knew who was responsible.

Lara ran to the entrance. Ifeanyi was lying on the floor. The other boys were trying to get him into a car but they couldn't.

Lara ran to him, he was still alive, he looked up at Lara and managed to say "h...he..iis evil!" before dropping dead.

"Ifeanyi! Jesus! Ifeanyi!" Lara cried.

"Let's take him to the hospital" Lara screamed hoping there could still be life in Ifeanyi.

Two hours later as Ifeanyi's parents sat in the living room wailing, Lara's phone beeped. It was a text message. Dupe who was very close to Lara checked the message.

The message read "First obstacle removed, your husband will be next if you are hell-bent on giving my baby to him! I await you in our mini palace! V"

Lara saw the different expressions play out on Dupe's face. First it was shock, next was fear and lastly, it was disappointment.

Lara quickly took her phone from Dupe. She read through the message hurriedly.

"It's not what you think!" Lara whispered.

Dupe stood up and walked away. She stepped outside for some fresh air. Lara followed behind.

"So Ifeanyi was right! You are dating Mr Vincent. You are even pregnant for him. So Mr Vincent had to kill Ifeanyi to keep your little secret!"

"No, I didn't know he was going to kill Ifeanyi."

"Pastor Lara, what happened? So you have been deceiving us preaching to us about sexual purity while you were busy sleeping with Mr Vincent."

"No, it just started about 3 weeks ago! Please keep your voice down Dupe! Please I beg you!"

Dupe paced around for loss of words. As she walked away, Gabriella raised her head from where she was seated hideously behind a car crying. Gabriella was Ifeanyi's fiancée.

Lara followed Dupe in for fear of Dupe exposing her. She didn't take notice of Gabriella.

Gabriella went through the back door telling other people in the house what she had heard. Some found it hard to believe. While others confirmed they had been suspecting all along. However, the part everyone was finding hard to swallow was that she was responsible for Ifeanyi's death.

"We should confront her, she can't lie to every one of us!" Gabriella said.

To be continued...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 39
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Ifeanyi's brother asked for all his brother's property. Ifeanyi had been taken to the mortuary by his eldest sibling. His parents returned home as well.

Around 7 pm, when all outsiders had gone, some of the youths; the mature ones gathered in the living room.

Lara had seen some of the women from the church off to their cars. As she got back to the living room, she met the disappointing eyes of the youths in the living room.

"Is it true?" One of the boys asked.

"What?"

"Your boyfriend killed Ifeanyi."

"My boyfriend?"

"Yes, Vincent!"

"I don't know what you are talking about, whoever fed you those lies needs their brains to be checked!" Lara said walking away from them.

"I read the message!" Dupe said.

"What message?" Lara said defiantly.

"The one on your phone, the one Mr Vincent sent to you!"

"I don't know what you are talking about. I have no such message on my phone! Soji check my phone to see if there is that kind of message in my inbox!" Lara said angrily.

"Pastor Lara, are you denying the truth? Jesus! Apparently, you are not who you have been claiming to be! You are a hypocrite."

"You dare not speak to me in that manner! Listen if you are tired of staying in my house. Get the h*** out of my house. I would not have you speak to me in that manner, you are the hypocrite. You eat my food, drink my water, and sleep under my roof yet you have the effrontery to cook up some cock and bull stories about me. In fact, by tomorrow, Dupe please get out of my house.

"My pleasure ma, I will definitely leave in the morning, because I cannot live in a house clouded by deceit, murder and immorality." Dupe walks towards the bedroom.

"The same goes to all of you, whoever is tired of staying in my house is free to leave," Lara said storming into her room.

Lara was up all night. She had browsed all night on DIY ways of having an abortion.

Lara was ready to forfeit the pregnancy. If the youths eventually found out she was pregnant, they would add up what Dupe was saying. Likewise, the only way to get Vincent out of her life was to terminate what was serving as a bond between them.

"God forgive me for what I am about to do!"

Lara tried three DIY abortion methods. She stayed up for another two hours before the abortion happened.

Around 3:15 am, she started having stomach cramps that gave way to bleeding. She coped with the excruciating pain for about 30 minutes but at some point she knew she needed help or else she was going to pass out!

"Help!" She cried out.

"Sir, I am afraid we have to do an emergency hysterectomy; a total womb removal for your wife, the abortion pills or concoction she took has done so much damage..."

"Abortion pills? I don't understand you sir? Was she pregnant? Besides my wife cannot commit abortion, we were both looking up to God for a baby."

"Sir, I will suggest you speak to one of the young people who brought her here. They have information you should be aware of!" The doctor said as he knew it was not in his place to discuss what Dupe had told him about Lara.

Gbenga walked towards Dupe very ignorant of what his wife had been up to in the past weeks.

"You are saying, my wife has been seeing another man to the point of him impregnating her?"

"Yes sir, and the man is responsible for Ifeanyi's death!" Dupe explained.

Gbenga held his head with two hands, his head suddenly felt too heavy for his neck. He couldn't comprehend that his beloved wife could fall into adultery. He trusted her more than himself. With so much rage he rushed towards her ward.

"Lara, what did I do to deserve this from you? What? I was sacrificing so much for you, just to put a smile on your face." Gbenga was shouting at the top of his voice.

Lara couldn't find the right words...Tears kept following...She knew Gbenga didn't deserve what he got from her.

"Now, the doctor says they will remove your womb, so what is left for me with you! Nothing!" Gbenga said screaming and crying.

"What did you say?" Lara looked at him like he just spoke a foreign language.

"My womb! What happened to my Womb?"

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

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PART 40
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Weeks passed and life felt like a withering plant right before her. One after the other, each of the youths went home. She watched from the window in her room as they filed out with their suitcases.

Gbenga had not returned home since he left the hospital. His lines were unreachable. She didn't know whether he was alive or dead.

She tried her luck with Vincent and none of his lines were reachable. She couldn't leave her house to go check him at his place for the shame of being mocked. She could tell her news would be on the street. She made up her mind not to go online. She turned off her data. Her mother had called her and she denied the story.

Lara kept questioning where she got it wrong.

However, she got all the answers to her questions one night during her short nap.

**

It felt so real, Lara saw Vincent walk into her bedroom.

"Vincent!"

"Yes Pastor Lara, sorry, I have forgotten I have taken that title from you...Lara!"

"What do you mean?"

"What do I mean? I think you should understand what I mean... there are no more youths for you to pastor in this house!"

"Thanks to you!" Lara retorted.

"Yes, thank you for giving me the credit I worked for. You were overestimated, the WCA felt I was too young an agent to handle you, but I have proven them wrong"

"The WCA?"

"The Womb Collection Agency!" Vincent replied with a plan.

"I was sent to collect both your spiritual and physical womb."

"My Spiritual Womb?"

"Oh, you don't know you have one, so how did you give birth to all those youths. Those were your spiritual children. We didn't want you giving birth to spiritual children, so we needed to take out that womb. Your physical womb was also very important, we didn't want any seed from you going. We wouldn't want a greater Lara emerging."

"Vincent! Ha!"

Lara had snapped out of the short nap.

It was at that point she knew she had been the victim of a well-executed deep plot.

It was six months later and Lara had not seen or heard from Vincent. She searched every social media platform. She checked his name on the search engine they had used the first day he came into their home; it had disappeared. The name did not exist.

To be continued

PART 41
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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All these flashed before Vincent's mind as he looked at Favour.

He bet Favour was going to be easy cheesy. He gave a victorious smile as he could tell she was smitten by him as well.

"A minute please!" Favour said as she stepped out. She was surprised when she bumped into Mercy. Favour could tell Mercy had been eavesdropping...

"Why?" Favour said smiling

"Nothing, just interested in the handsome man!" Mercy said laughing

"Get your heart in the right place, darling. Get someone to call me Tina and Chuks. Tell them there is someone they have to meet."

Blessing took all the things Tina had dumped.

Tina stepped into the office. The moment Vincent saw her what he saw was not what he expected. He saw a simple and beautiful lady. If all things were normal he would have said it was "Love at first sight!"

"Hi!" Vincent said.

"This is Tina...Miss Tina!" Favour said cheerfully.

"This is Mr Vincent Irabor! A gynaecologist and missionary who is interested in the Lighthouse."

"Oh really?"

"Yeah!"

"It's great having you here! I am sure the teenagers would be delighted to meet you! I mean a gynaecologist, yet a missionary for God!"

"Absolutely, it would be a delight." Vincent answered

However, as he tried so much to concentrate on the work he came to the Lighthouse to do; Favour, he found himself constantly distracted by the natural beauty of Tina. She had a glow and beauty despite not using the hair extension and makeup.

"Vincent, get a grip on yourself" Vincent chastised himself.

To be continued

PART 42
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Ade Damino had been looking around for Ajaara. He longed to see her again. She was the reason why he was hanging around.

He stopped a young lady...

"Please where can I find Ajaada..."

"Ajaada?"

"The lady!"

"You mean Ajaara..?"

"Yeah! I think that is her name."

"I saw her in the third common room with Gloria"

"Where is that?"

"2nd floor, third room by your left."

"Thanks!"

Ade followed the direction he was given. As he got close to the place, he heard the chattering of the girls...

"Me? date Ropo Damino. God forbid! That would be a suicide mission. How can I know all that I have learnt over the years and settle for a man like Ropo Damino. I don't care about the money he or his father has, it is nothing to me. Ajaara, I can't marry a man who doesn't love and fear God. I hope God gives me a man like your fiancée or Pastor Sammy." Gloria said laughing.

"Good to know!" Ajaara said laughing.

"Ajaara, A Godless handsome, rich man is no good when there are average handsome God-fearing men."

"But there is nothing wrong with having a rich Godfearing man as a husband!" Ajaara teased.

"Yeah, you are right, imagine if Ade Damino and Ropo Damino were actually God-fearing, they would be the prayer points for most young ladies, but right now as they are they are a "miss road" for any lady that falls into their hands."

"Really "Miss road" Ajaara smile.

Ade Damino took some steps backwards.

"My brother and I are not the kind of men this kind of women want. What kind of men do they want?" The logical thinking side of Ade went to work.

Shola had fallen asleep. Jemima stood outside the ward watching him sleep. A thought flashed through her mind that brought a satisfied smile to her face.

Nneka and Grace sat in one of the common rooms far away from where everyone was...

"I am tired of this rat race!" I wish I could have a stable life like the kids of this Lighthouse. Going to the SCA was a big error!" Grace said.

"Same here, I wish my boyfriend didn't give me up. I was brought in as prey, but I passed the survival test!"

"Can we ever have a normal life again?"

**

Joy and Shally had been hiding under the stairs waiting for any of the other agents to show up.

"Where are they?" Joy said

"Probably, they have escaped leaving us behind." Shally said

"Can they?" Joy asked

"That is the difference between the KINGDOM of the devil and the Kingdom of God, the Soldiers of the Kingdom of God always watch the backs of one another, but the kingdom we come from doesn't care about fallen soldiers. In fact, they drop soldiers on the battlefield" Shally SAID.

"Let's look around!"

"Look around? and get trampled upon. Humans hate rat remember!" Shally said

"You are right!"

"Let us return to the target's office. At least we are safe there."

Tina, Vincent and FAVOUR were stepping out of the office when Chuks joined them.

He was introduced to Vincent. He had a nudge in his Spirit, but he wove it aside. He was more concerned about concluding his conversation with Sammy.

"Welcome to the Lighthouse Sir, you are free to come in anytime you are around!" Chuks said.

"Thanks Sir, I will be in town for a month, I hope you don't mind me coming here daily?" Vincent replied.

“Why not!” FAVOUR answered.

“Thank you! I also will love to make a donation if you don’t mind!”

The trio looked at one another.

“If you are led!” Tina replied

“Yes I am. Cheque or transfer?”

“Anyone is fine!”

“Ok, can I have your bank details!”

Favor called out the digits and Vincent wired 20 million Naira into the account.

FAVOUR froze for few seconds before recovering...

“Is it too little?”

“Too little? Tina, Chuks ... Mr Vincent just transferred 20 million Naira to us!” FAVOUR announced.

“I knew this man must be rich!” Mercy thought.

“Wow! That is huge, please sir what do you do?”

“Don’t worry I am legit... You can check me out online. I am a Gynecologist in the United States. God gave me a secret formula for making women who have problem with conceiving get pregnant. It was a major open door. God used it to bless me. Women who are looking up to God for Children are always ready to pay any amount for the treatment, so that is how I have been able to amass so much wealth.” Vincent said convincingly

“God, thank you for bringing the answer to my prayers to me.” Mercy said within as she kept observing her mother and the handsome stranger...

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

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PART 43
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Ade Damino went into his Father’s room, but met His Father asleep. Ropo was on his phone playing a game. Ade sat on the chair in the room opposite Ropo.

“You are wasting your time with her!” Ade said.

“What?” Ropo replied

“Are you serious with her?” Ade asked.

“Sorry? I don’t understand what you are saying!”

“The girl! The girl you came with, the one who lives here! Are you serious with her?”

“Sure? She is smart, beautiful and I have a soft spot in my heart for her!”

“Are you dating?”

“Not yet! But she will definitely say yes to me. Though it has been over 3 months, I don’t plan on giving up!”

“Don’t waste your time, I advise you look elsewhere?”

“Because you like her?”

“Huh?”

“Yeah, I know you Ade, you have seen she is a big deal. You want to discourage me so you can have her to yourself! Nah brother, this one is my meat!”

“Ropo, you are fast to always think less of me. I am not interested in your girl. I like the other girl, Ajaara but I don't think we fit the criteria of men they want!”

“Criteria? Since when did girls have criteria in choosing boyfriends?”

“Well, these girls think highly of themselves and have criteria of the kind of boyfriends they want!”

“And somehow Ade & Ropo Damino doesn't fit that criteria. They must actually have low standards and criteria!” Ropo laughed as he felt what Ade was saying was ridiculous. He thought his brother was going to join him in the laughter but he saw ADE was not thinking like him...

“Ade, what are their criteria?”

“They want to marry God-fearing men and you know we both are not anywhere close to knowing who God is!”

“The money we have, and the looks doesn’t it count?” Ropo asked.

“In her words, she said she wants“ a Godfearing averagely rich handsome man!”

Ropo kept quiet but asked

“You spoke to her?”

“No, I overheard her telling the girl I like”

“Same applies to your girl too?”

“My girl?”

“I mean the girl you like!”

“Well, she doesn’t mind a rich man but he has to be God-fearing which I think is what she has already. You know she Is engaged to the son of the Wealthy Pastor; Pastor Bakare. “

“Really?”

“Yeah, she has a Godfearing rich handsome boyfriend. The guy obviously has something over us. That’s why I want you to consider becoming a Godfearing guy if you want her!” Ade said

“And you? You don’t want her?”

“She has someone who has what she wants!”

“So, you don’t have the strength to fight for what you like. Let’s become what they want to see even if it’s not genuine.”

“Even if it is not genuine?”

“Yes, when we have them married to us, we can go back to who we are!”

“Ropo, I am lost of words for you!” ADE said laughing.

Favour had researched Vincent and the search had proven what he claimed he was, was right.

She had handed over Vincent to Chuks. Exactly what Vincent wanted. He wanted to gain Chuks’ trust.

“How does your wife cope with you being unavailable most times and spending a lot of time here with other people’s children?” Vincent asked

“I don’t have a wife!”

“Oh! I am sorry for bringing that up.

“It’s okay, she left me!”

“Ouch! That was cruel!”

“Well, I was the cruel one.” Chuks said

“Oh! I like you. I love when men take responsibility of the wrongs they commit unlike Adam who shifted the blame on the woman!” Vincent said.

“Wow! Never thought of that scripture like that? Men should always take responsibility for whatever goes wrong in a marriage!” Chuks said

“I am a good Bible student... Have you tried getting her back, since I believe you are now a good man!”

“The last I heard, she was married!”

“Heartbreaking! But I still think you should reach out to her, what if she is having trouble in that marriage and wishes to come back home.”

Chuks looked at him for a long time.

“I never thought of that! Thank you! I will check her out!” Chuks said

“You should, I hope to get married someday to a woman who is passionate for God and mission-oriented. If I don’t find, I would rather stay single!” Vincent said laughing.

“You sure will find by the Grace of God!”

“Amen, but in case I don’t find, and your wife refuses to come to you, then we both will be best of friends who will be there to strengthen each other!” Vincent said laughing

Chuks liked the vibe he was getting from Vincent. At least, he had another adult male in the house.

“It was a pleasure having this chat! You can have a look around. I have someone waiting for me in the car park.”

“Alright, we will see probably tomorrow. I need to go get a clean hotel around here!”

“Hotel? We have enough spare rooms here!”

“No, I wouldn’t want to be a bother!”

“That’s not a bother. It is the best we can do to appreciate you for the big gift you gave us. You can stay here, unless you are not comfortable in here.”

“Not at all, I am a missionary and I can sleep anywhere!”

“Ok! Let me Speak with FAVOUR!”

“Thanks!”

Chuks walked away towards Favour’s office.

Vincent gave a chuckle, the actors of the Lighthouse were acting according to his Script. As he turned he saw Mercy, Favour’s daughter staring at him. Vincent suspected she was either going to be an obstruction or an inclusion in his perfect script.

To be continued

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PART 44
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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“Hi!” Vincent said quickly

“Hello Sir, I am sorry for coming up on you like this!”

“No problem ma’am!”

“You don’t have to use “Ma’am” for me. I am Madam Favour’s daughter. Only daughter!”

“Ok... so nice to meet you. I didn’t know she had a grown-up married daughter like you! You are just as beautiful as she is. Don’t tell her, but you are more beautiful than she is.” Vincent said smiling.

“Thank you, sir! That really made me smile!”

“It was deliberate, I read people, so I can tell something is bothering you. Care to share?”

“Sure sir, that’s why I walked to you in the first place. I need your help!”

“Ok? What would that be? You need money?”

“No, my husband and I are very comfortable. We want Children...” Mercy said

Vincent looked quite confused as he didn't know what that has got to do with him, then it clicked...

“I heard you rolling out your resume to my mum, Aunty Tina and Uncle Chuks on how God gave you a Secret Formular on conception. Please I need the formula sir!”

“Wow! I didn't know I would be meeting anyone who would be needing my gynaecology service at the Lighthouse.”

“Please help me sir.”

“Sure, but before we have any further conversation, I will need to ask God the source of your delay.”

“Exactly what my mother said! She said I should pray to find out the source of delay!”

“Yes, she is right, but don't worry about the prayer, I will pray about it.”

“Thank you sir!”

“I will get back to you in two days from Now!”

“Thank you sir, I know your coming here is not a mistake.”

Mercy turned feeling relieved, while Vincent knew he had to come up with a plan real quick.

Joy & Shally heard the entire conversation between Chuks & Vincent, likewise they heard the one between Mercy & Vincent.

“This guy is not here for good reasons!” Joy said

“Are you sure he is not from the SCA? Maybe he was sent to replace us!”

“My thoughts exactly!”

“I can hear you!” Vincent said “I am not from the SCA. I am from the WCA, so stay out of my lane. We are here to achieve the same goal. Are you ready to be transported back? I heard you are stuck here!”

"We are not stuck here! " Joy said in Anger

"We choose to take shelter here from our very own who intend killing us" Shally added

"Let's see how that ends. You know I could kill you right now, but I didn't come here for you! So stay in your rat position till you rot. I was told your transformation code has been blocked. Happy rat-life girls." Vincent said before walking off

"We need to let others know about him!"

"But we are yet to see them!"

"We have to keep searching."

"I still don't like the idea of running around as rats, it's dangerous!" Joy said again

"But, we don't have an option!" Shally replied

"What if we try to talk to God?" Joy said

"Seriously?" Shally replied

"Yeah, I mean we can see how God has been working for the Lighthouse. We came here to destroy them, but here we are transformed to rats till Only God knows when." Joy said

"I am happy you noticed that too..." Shally said

"How then do we do it?" Joy replied

"We pray and ask for Forgiveness!" Shally said

"Ok! Let's do it!" Joy agreed

"God, please forgive us for joining the SCA, please forgive us. We want to be a part of the Lighthouse. Please turn us back to humans and we will never be a part of evil again we promised." Shally said. Her voice broke. At that point, she remembered who she was and how anointed she was. She broke down in tears...

"God, I can't end my life as a rat! Not after all your investments in me." Shally cried.

"It's ok Shally, It's Ok Iyanuoluwa. I remember some beautiful stories about God from my childhood. We were taught that He is a God that forgives and restores. Remember the story of the Prodigal Son.!" Joy said

Shally remembered the prodigal son who left but returned and yet he was forgiven and restored.

"God please forgive us and restore us to what you created us to be originally" Shally cried on bended knees even in her rat form.

Mercy was beyond excited. She couldn't wait to share the news with Kenneth. On second thought, she decided to keep the news to herself. When she got pregnant, that would be the best time to give him details.

She left the Lighthouse early because of the excitement bubbling in her.

Likewise she wasn't going to share information about what she was doing with Dr. Vincent with her mother.

"I am going to be a mother soon." She screamed on getting to her house.

To be continued

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PART 45
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Kenneth saw it...

He saw Mercy was about to receive a gift, but out of impatience, she went for another gift. After receiving the other gift, it exploded in her hands causing great damage to her body.

Kenneth woke up sweating. He got the interpretation. He knew what the dream meant. Mercy was about to go ask the devil for a gift when God was preparing something for her.

“Mercy! Mercy!” Kenneth tapped Mercy’s shoulder.

“Yes ...”

“Mercy, I had a terrible dream about you just now and the message of the dream points to you not seeking alternative ways to get whatever you desire. I know your greatest desire now is to get pregnant ... please don’t go to the devil for a baby!”

“God forbid! I will never do that!” Mercy said in between sleep.

While men slept, Vincent was wide awake thinking about his next move.

He connected to the WCA server to check the status of Mercy's womb.

"Ready for conception" was the status written against her name.

He asked the WCA computer for more information.

"Few weeks before today, her womb had been on lockdown because of a soul tie she had."

The WCA revealed the journey Mercy went through with her South Arabian boss and how her mother's prayer session had brought about her recovery, hence unlocking her womb for conception.

Vincent realized Mercy's freedom from her soul tie had made her womb open for conception. Unfortunately, she didn't realize that.

Vincent thought of what he should do.

He had two options;

First was for him to tell her she was fine and be patient for God to give her a baby

Or

He can seize the opportunity to add her Womb to the trophies of the womb he has collected. He will receive a promotion at the WCA for doing that.

Vincent thought about it and settled for the second option.

Akanbi Damino laid on the bed wide awake. He was thinking about the conversation his two sons had when they thought he was asleep. He realized he had failed his children and late wife. He raised Godless children who were not desired by responsible ladies despite being rich.

“God, forgive me for raising my children only Academically, Financially and Physically. I failed in raising them Spiritually. Please, Lord, it would be a thing of Joy and Peace if my sons married Godly women. Lord as they have planned to pretend about knowing you, God hijack them and make them know you genuinely.” Akanbi prayed to God silently from his heart.

Ropo laid on his bed awake as well. Ade’s words kept haunting him. He had a special likeness for Gloria and to think the only reason she didn’t want him was because he was Godless gave him sleepless night..,

“What is so Special about having God?” He asked himself.

Ajara's image kept disturbing his sleep. He had been turning all night on the bed.

“What is this? Why is this girl troubling my Sleep.?” Ade said standing up from the bed. He and Ropo had been given different rooms to stay.

ADE washed up his face and decided to take a walk around the premises. He felt it would help him clear his head.

Shally and Joy had a hard time finding the other agents but they were able to reach Nneka and Grace after the night devotion.

“How are you girls doing?” Nneka asked

“Terrible, I am beginning to stink in this rat skin!” Joy said

“Why didn’t you transform back and escape?” Shally asked

“Our transformation path had been blocked, Did Samuel tell you the SCA sent three terminating arrows to the Lighthouse to terminate us.”

“He told us but why three arrows,” Grace asked

“It was for Shally, Tunrayo and I,” Joy said

“We are alive because of the target’s prayer” Shally added

“Did she know about it?”

“Not directly, she was just saying her prayers but the prayers built a wall of protection around us.”

“Wow! Maybe that’s why they sent us Withdrawal instructions, Samuel said he had a feeling the withdrawal message was for death, that’s why we rebelled. We all have taken out our Comms and buried it. Our plan is to escape later. Although Nneka and I are thinking about becoming one of the Kids here. They live good lives!” Grace said

“Exactly what Joy and I concluded today.”

“Really? “

“Yeah, we prayed and asked for forgiveness. You should do the same!”

“Right!” Grace replied.

“How?”

“Seriously?”

“Yeah, I never went to church all my life. My father was a herbalist.” Nneka said

“Ok, then Let’s pray together!” Shally said.

To be continued

PART 46
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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At the break of the dawn, Favour sensed it in her Spirit something life-changing was going to happen that day. She couldn't tell what it was, but she knew the feeling.

She heard Ajaara speaking over the Public Address System telling everyone to come to the Common room for prayers..,

“Are you kidding me?” Ade said as he had just gone to bed. He and Ropo were not early birds. They woke up around 10 am, but Ajaara's voice was sounding loud and clear on the speakers at 6:30 am.

Ade wanted to shut his ears and go back to bed but Ajaara's voice was not something he could ignore. He had been able to recognize her voice because a few hours earlier they actually spoke for a while...

Hours Earlier...

After Ade washed up his face, he decided to take a stroll around the building. As he made a bend, he started hearing a female voice speaking...

He took a cautious step to see who it was.

Shockingly, it was the girl haunting him in his sleep...

“God, that I may know you more is my earnest desire. You picked me up from that abused little girl to this girl of impact. You recovered all my parents properties and gave them back to me. You dealt with the wicked Uncle that was ready to destroy me... Thank you for connecting me to Uncle Chuks and from there you connected me to Aunty Favour & Mercy. From that few connections, I am now a girl of many relatives. Thank you for What you are doing with the Lighthouse. Thank you for bringing MR Akanbi Damino to you, thank you for His Sons, I know you will still draw them closer to you because I know they are lost but I know you will help them find their way back to you. Thank you for Gloria, thank you for making her into Fine young woman, thank you for letting her leave her past in the past. Thank you for Sammy, Thank you for Mercy & Kenneth. Thank you for Tunde. Thank you for Mrs Uyai. Thank you because you Re giving her Joy. I thank you for letting her give the Lighthouse property. Daddy, I heard we now have a facility for the Lighthouse Academy. I thank you for I know it will be training ground for great destinies. Thanks for being in my case. And to crown it, you gave me a wonderful man as my fiancé. Though our wedding has been postponed. Tobilola’s Dad said He received instructions from you to hold on. I don’t know why but I am waiting on you to do the best for me.” Ajaara said while praying

“Maybe God wants you for me!” Ade said from the dark doorway!”

Ajaara turned back and saw Ade Damino...

“Sir, good Morning sir! You need something!”

“Yes!”

“What?”

“You!”

“Me?”

“I am already taken, sir!”

“But can I not take you from him?” Ade asked ...

Ajaara surprisingly looked at him.

“I know, I know I don’t fit your criteria of the kind of boyfriend you want, but I could give it a shot, I mean become a Christian!”

Ajaara couldn’t help but burst out in Laughter...

“You don’t become a Christian because you want to get married to one. You become a Christian to be friends with Jesus. If you become a Christian to date me, the day I leave you or break up with you, that will be the end of your Christian race.”

“Bread and Butter is the same as Butter and Bread! If I become a Christian to marry you, it is the same as if I was a Christian before asking to Marry you.”

“But you are funny, you just met me less than 24 hours and you are talking about Marriage!”

“To be honest with you! It beats my imagination. I don’t know the force pulling me to you, but I am attracted to you. I never believed in the phrase “Love at First Sight!” but I can give a lecture on it now!” Ade said laughing

“Well, thank you! I count it a great honour that you would find me attractive but, unfortunately, I have committed myself to Tobilola BAKARE.”

“Alright! I also love your maturity in discussing with me. Can we at least be friends?”

“Sure as long as there are no hidden motives!” Ajaara replied laughing.

“I promise you that for Now, I will only see you as a friend!”

“For now?” Ajaara said laughing.

“Yes! For now!” Ade reemphasized...

“So for starters tell me a bit about yourself and I will tell you ALL about me!” Ade said.

Ajaara kept on looking amused.

“Or do you want me to start!” Ade said as he took a seat.

“My name is Ade Damino, I am....”

Ajaara knew she was in for it.

They had spent an hour discussing and getting to know themselves. They realized they had a lot of things in common like Reading, Playing Games, Adventure...

Ade and Ajaara eventually went to bed around 5 am, therefore Ade was feeling too tired to get out of bed but on realizing it was Ajaara, he forced himself out of bed.

Blessing woke up feeling very exhausted like a well-ridden horse. She didn't know why but suddenly she remembered she had a dream.

She saw a huge blind man who walked into the room she shared with nine other girls searching for someone. He was however searching with his nose because he was blind. Suddenly he stopped by Blessing's bed and raped her wickedly. He kept making a statement repeatedly

“That stupid girl has been starving me, you are my new girl...”

Blessing wondered what that meant. She had never had that kind of dream in her life.

“What has happened to me?” She asked herself as she got up to prepare for the Morning devotion.

To be continued...

PART 47
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Everyone had assembled in the Common room for the devotion. Everyone including the two rats. Everyone including SHOLA. Jemimah had given him a Wheelchair.

Everyone including Vincent.

Everyone including Akanbi, Ade and Ropo.

Everyone including Sammy who decided to stay the night.

There was no one living in the Lighthouse who didn't come out for the devotion.

The praise session was electric as usual. Tina , Gloria Ajaara were on fire in Worship.

ADE Damino saw the raw power of God during Ajaara's worship session. He didn't realize he broke down on his knees and wept...

When Favour stepped on the podium the atmosphere changed after she said...

“ Dear Holy Spirit, We want you to take over this devotion today. We have been experiencing your presence throughout the Worship session, but we

want more of you in this Hall... Rush in here , Rush in here, Sweet Holy Spirit. Rush us Oh Lord like you did in the Upper room." Favour prayed.

Everyone felt it... people had chills. Ropo felt it .

" God bless you everyone, please take your seats as I share this word with you."

Everyone sat.

"There is always that friend & relative that we always want around. Everyone needs a friend, a lover..."

The word Lover caught Ade's attention as he looked towards Ajaara. Ajaara did same. Jemima also looked towards Shola. Vincent unconsciously looked Tina. Akanbi intensified his look on Favour. Chuks thought of his wife and he made the decision he was actually going to check her out after the devotion. Ropo also looked towards Gloria but she was looking towards Sammy. Sammy on the other hand was thinking of the woman who gave him the car. He couldn't disclose the true picture of what was happening with him to Chuks. He was already in love with the married woman and though they had not had sex, he knew any moment they would.

" We all want that confidant, gist partner, spy, e.t.c. This is part of everyone's need."

" Well as much as we desire this, we may not get this in one person because no human may be able to be all of these to you. But we have someone capable of fitting into all of these shoes at the same time. He can be your best friend, adviser, gist partner, helper, confidant and that person who watches your

back for you. There are people who come into your life to wreck havoc, but If you have this Friend, He will reveal them to you! Like the way I know someone in our midst is on an evil assignment, but God asked me to hold my peace...." Favour said.

Vincent felt naked.

" Though I don't know who the person is, I hope the person will repent before God gets angry and fight for the Lighthouse."

" Guess who this person is? I mean the person who can be this friend who will have your back everyday?"

" The Holy Spirit" Chorused some of the housemates

" Yes, the Holy Spirit Is one of the greatest gifts God is willing to give Mankind. Luke 11:13 says If you sinful people know how to give good gifts to your children, how much more will your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to those who ask him. That is to tell us that if your earthly father can give his children, how much more God. Jesus knows the HolySpirit is a great gift everyone should ask for. If you have the HolySpirit, you will live an enviable life. A life void of errors. A joyful life, A life of understanding, A life of Favour, A life of Wisdom. The Holy Spirit is a full package!"

" Hallelujah!" Everyone chorused.

" Come HolySpirit

Come HolySpirit

We need you
Since from Like Yesterday

We need you
Like right now

We need you
In our forever

We need You

Come like rain
That no one Expected
Come like Fire
That was not planned

Come like Snow
That cools our lives
And take away all heat!

Come Holy Spirit!"

Ajaara sang beautifully as inspired by God...The place became lit. The Holy Spirit came in with Full Force. He didn't come Gently...He came entering everyone like a tornado.

Everyone fell on their faces and indeed he showed up as A man of different parts to everyone...

Once again, Favour's eyes were opened to see what was happening.

The first shocking thing that happened that made everyone realise how truthful the message of the Holy Spirit was.

Immediately the Holy Spirit came in, His power hit Shally and Joy where they were hiding, and like something from a movie in the full glare of everyone they transformed from the rats they were to Humans back..."

" Jesus!"

" Oh my God!"

The awesomeness of God shook everyone to their bones.

Vincent's feet was nailed to the floor. He knew it was late for him to escape. His cover was about to be blown but as much as he tried to escape, it felt like something pegged his legs down.

Joy and Shally fell into a trance but as Tunrayo saw them, her memory came back to her. The other agents feared what might happen to them though they didn't want to leave the Presence of GOD.

Favour's eye opened and one after the other people were delivered...

To be continued

PART 48
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Favour entered into a realm ...

She saw an aligator. She walked towards it, but in getting closer she saw her devouring a body. A man appeared to her ...

" Do you know who that is?" He asked

" No, he has been eaten beyond human description!"

" That is Sammy!"

" Sammy?"

" Yes...this is the end result of what he is doing at the moment!"

" What is he doing?" Favour asked

" Watch this!" The Angel said

The Angel did a rewind of what had happened earlier.

Sammy was playing with the Aligator while the Aligator was on the land. The Aligator began to go into the water stylishly and simultaneously Sammy was following the Aligator. As soon as Sammy got close to the bank of the river, the Aligator grabbed Sammy by the neck and pulled him into the water. The female Aligator made sure she drowned Sammy and afterwards brought him out to devoured him...

" Ha!" Favour screamed.

" May I not be a prey to the one who pretends to be a friend in Jesus name." Favour voiced out from the Spirit realm and everyone in the Lighthouse started praying...

Favour returned back to the Spiritual realm

" What does this mean? I don't fully understand?"

" The woman who gave Sammy the car, her name is Belinda. She is an Aligator from the woman, she was sent from the water to bring him down. Her plan is to make him sleep with her. Once he does that, she will drown him and that would be his end!"

" Oh my God. He should be grateful he is in this meeting today. He is to sleep with her after he leaves here. That would have been led to death and hell for him. " The Angel said and Favour snapped out of the realm.

" Sammy, who is Belinda?" Favour asked and Sammy knew God had exposed him.

" The HolySpirit showed me that..." Favour narrated all that she had seen and Sammy fell on his knees.

As he knelt sobbing of how he would have lost his life if not been in that devotion, Favour asked everyone to point their hands towards Sammy and pray for him that...

" Oh Lord, deliver him from the mouth of the Satanic animal assigned to devour him in Jesus name."

Everyone prayed and Sammy felt the shock of his life when his phone started ringing and the caller ID was " Madam Belinda".

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

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PART 49
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Sammy moved away from the phone, the phone felt like fire in his hands.

Favour walked closer to Sammy, took the phone from the floor where he dumped it.

Favour picked up the call...

" This is none of your business!" Belinda said immediately Favour picked up the phone

" You are right it is none of my business. It is God's business and since Sammy is God's business, it automatically becomes my business... If you have a problem with the situation, I am not the one you should relay your grievances to, you should relay it to God Almighty which I know you don't have the effontery to call His name let alone approaching Him."

Belinda was quiet

" Exactly I knew you would definitely have nothing to say. Stay away from Sammy if you don't want us crushing your head under our feet just like your father the old serpent. We have been given dominion to tread upon all serpents and scorpions, Aligators included. So save yourself from death by staying far away from Sammy!" Favour said with a tone of authority and finality

After a long pause, Belinda spoke...

" Look at you, you think you are free from trouble , wait and see the trouble that has prepared for your daughter. Let's see if the trouble will allow you pocknose in other people's affairs" Belinda said before hanging up.

" Let's begin to appreciate God for Victory!" Everyone started worshipping but Favour was a bit worried about the statement from Belinda about Mercy...

As the worship was ongoing,

Favour began to ask the HolySpirit...

" HolySpirit what did she mean by that statement?"

" Your daughter is about to dine with the devil."

" Please elaborate!"

Favour left that realm and entered another realm.

Favour saw a man who had his back to her checking Information about Mercy.

She couldn't see his face.

From that point, Favour moved through time and saw Mercy heavily pregnant. She gave birth to a set of a twins. Two girls. However, as Favour moved closer to see the babies, one of them was healthy and the second looked like a monster.

The second baby that had the animalistic look became very stubborn and wicked.

The child was always injuring his peers at school.

Favour as the grandmother was not able to attend to The Lighthouse anymore. She started carrying the child from one Spiritual centre to the other.

The child also caused several quarrels between Mercy and Kenneth.

Eventually, after 12 years, the child died. By that time, Mercy had developed Mental problems, the other twin was not well taken care of. She had joined bad friends as she always felt left out.

By that time, The Lighthouse had closed down.

The Angel appeared beside her as the slide ended.

" That is the plan they have for Mercy through one of the people in your camp."

" How? Please make me understand!"

" The two babies; the healthy one is from the Lord, but the unhealthy one Is from the devil."

" How?"

" Your daughter is about to ask the devil for help, but the help has been packaged with help!"

" Help that has been packaged with Hell for me, I am not interested, Oh Lord may I not accept such help in Jesus name!" Favour said from the Spirit realm and everyone hijacked the prayers as well.

Mercy was not present, so Favour stood in gap for her ...

" My God, the help that has been packaged with hell, may Mercy avoid it in Jesus name."

" Anyone I am journeying with in life, that I ought not to journey with, Oh Lord separate us with your sword of Fire." Favour cried out loud...

" Evil plans of the devil, to waste my life, fail in the name of Jesus"

The prayer points kept pouring out...

" I will not settle for satan's alternative when God's Miracle is just around the corner in Jesus name."

People were praying the prayers aggressively. The prayer points were dropping rapidly in Favour's heart and her tongues kept pouring it out. She knew most of the prayer point were for Mercy but Mercy was absent. Favour decided to stand in gap.

" Delay that will make me look for help in the wrong places ends today, right now in the name of Jesus!"

" The Spirit of rejection that has been planted in the heart of my helpers against me, expire in Jesus name.

The last prayer point was out of order of what they had been praying but Ajaara knew the prayer point was for her.

Ajaara had been facing rejection with Pastor Bakare. She didn't know why her future father-in law suddenly lost interest in her and had to tell them to postpone the wedding.

When they started courtship, Pastor Bakare loved her but suddenly he changed towards hher saying that he needed clarity with God over the marriage.

Ajaara laid on the floor saying that praying loud and clear...

" Powers projecting hatred and rejection into the hearts of men and women against me, may the Lord extinguish them, may their light go dim in Jesus, may they be exited out of the Land of the Living." Ajaara cried out.

To be continued

PART 50
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Favour saw it

She saw Ajaara as a new born baby. Someone was taking her bath for her. Another woman passed by them.

" Hee! this child will have massive speed ooo, we need to slow her down so she doesn't end her life very short!" The woman said

The woman bathing Ajaara seem confused...

" What do you mean?"

" She is going to be doing things with ease and very fast. So fast she will have a lot of enemies. As a result they will try to kill her untimely!"

" Ha! So what do we do?"

" We need to slow down, make her achieve her success very slowly. "

" Ok, how do we do it?"

" Bring her to my place tomorrow morning, I would have helped her prepare the concoction to be used. Make it very early."

" Ok, I will bring her!"

Favour watched as time moved and she saw the next morning.

The woman preparing the concoction started speaking evil words into the concoction....

" May things be hard for you at every junction of you moving to a new level, May opposition and antagonism rise up for you at every juncture of your new level. Hatred, rejection shall be the barricade to all your next levels."

"Jesus!" Favour exclaimed

" Powers that tampered with the smoothness of the journey of my life when I was a baby, you have done enough, Oh Lord recover my life from them and straighten the journey of my life in the name of Jesus..."

Ajaara prayed it like a mad woman. She knew the prayer was her's. Though she didn't know what Favour had seen, she knew she needed God to straighten the journey of her life.

Favour saw the way she was praying and she knew Ajaara was sorting herself out.

She saw the way Akanbi was praying.

"God, What about your son, Akanbi?"

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

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PART 51
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Ropo and Ade were amazed at the raw power of God, but they were yet to see the one that would bring them on their knees.

" God, please touch your son, Akanbi...Sweet Holy Spirit move upon him from the crown of his head to the soul of his feet. If truly you want me to marry him, clean him up. I can't use a dirty cup to drink water. Lord, clean him up." Favour prayed quietly.

On the other hand, Akanbi also sat remorsefully before God. He wished he had known God all these years and experience this power side of God. All He knew about God was just the regular knowledge of God, who is not power-driven as the gods of the wicked people...

" HolySpirit, Miss Favour said you can be everything to us. I want you to be my Cleaner. Clean me up, remove all the properties of the devil that is inside of me. I want you alone living in me." Akanbi prayed.

The wind came in, the Wind of the Spirit came in and it went straight to Akanbi and like Whirlwind, he picked up Akanbi and kept turning him in different directions. Ropo and Ade stood in shock at what was happening to their father.

Favour saw they couldn't see...

Favour entered a warehouse, and she saw over 59 enormous chains that had been used to chain the man in a crucifixion style. Favour looked closely at the man, she saw it was Akanbi.

Suddenly just like in the Physical, a strong wind came into the warehouse and blew against the chains. The wind was so strong it broke the chains. Favour had to stay aside because the wind was fiercely attacking the chains. One after the other, the chains fell off his body till there was nothing left. As the chains dropped off him, he also dropped on the floor exhausted.

In the Physical realm, Favour opened her eyes to me to meet Akanbi in the exact same way he was in the Spiritual realm and for God to confirm his freedom, Akanbi vomited five major charms he had swallowed.

Ropo and Ade at that point knew that Christianity was real and not to be pushed into because of the girls they were interested in.

Ropo remembered his father had given him different concoctions in the name of protection.

Ade also remembered that his father had done a lot of incisions on his body.

" God, if I have any of this rubbish inside of me, please help me to vomit it"
Ade said in fear.

God heard him as a more detailed prayer point poured out Favour's mouth...

" Fire of God, sweep out all strangers living in my body in Jesus name".

Ade and Ropo prayed as they had never done in their lives.

Ropo vomited a greenish liquid in between praying that prayer.

Ade on seeing that was angry with himself that he had not seen the hand of God. He intensified the aggression of his prayer and suddenly his breakthrough came, a man his size walked out of him.

Ade was petrified, he looked around to see if people saw the man but he noticed everyone was busy with their lives.

Blessing prayed the prayer intensely without knowing, but her Spirit man was very intense. Suddenly, she was running towards the entrance...

To be continued

PART 52
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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The wicked Spirit husband was angry that Blessing was about to be free from him as well, so he started pulling her. He wanted her out of the place. He wanted to run her mad.

Blessing started running the gate in full speed, Chuks , Tina, Tunde and Gloria ran after her to stop her, but she was already behaving very erratic. Vincent stood still on one point. At this point, the demon in him was very angry. For that reason, he stood with arms folded across his chest in a rebellious manner. Favour wondered silently why he was taking that arrogant pose and not praying but her attention was on Blessing.

" Holy Spirit, What is wrong with Blessing."

" She stole the properties that had satanic interest in!" The HolySpirit answered her.

" What is that?"

" Tell Tina to go with you to her room and check her locker for whatever that seems odd there.!"

Favour dragged Tina immediately and they went to Blessing's room with the room head leading them.

The room head showed them Blessings locker. As they searched through the locker, Tina jumped back in fear and shock when she saw all her properties she buried now in Blessing's locker.

" What is wrong? Are these yours? Was it you she stole them from?" Favour asked

" Yes, but I mean not directly from me, I buried them yesterday in the ground as a way of disposing of them, so I guess she went to unearth them."

" These have attracted a fierce demon against her. The demon was with you initially but as you discarded its properties, it became homeless, but as Blessing picked it up, it found a new host.

" Yes! that must be it. Let us get back to the common room."

On getting to the common room, Chuks had been able to pray for Blessing and calmed her Spirit.

Favour instructed all the accessories be burnt. The moment that was done, Blessing fell to the ground and the demon in her flew away.

To be continued

PART 53**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi O. Akintunde**

Vincent stood still like a Rock. Favour walked up close to him.

" Do you know what I did to Lara, as Spiritual as she was" the demon in Vincent voiced out

Chuks, Tina and most of the housemates who were still active looked towards Vincent. Some of the housemates had wondered who he was as a formal introduction had not be done.

Favour could see beyond what others were seeing. She was no longer seeing the handsome Vincent she was falling for, but a three-headed beast.

" Who is Lara and what did you do to her?"

" Lara Bucknor, I made her lose everything including her womb. She was leading the youths alright, stopping them from defiling themselves and aborting pregnancies. Destroyed wombs is what we trade in, but just like you, she was stopping them. I came here to kill you. I came here to stop you since the small agents they sent from the SCA were doing nothing. I am from the WCA, you had also captured Akanbi Damino, one of the greatest influence on male & female youths. I had come to terminate you."

" Really,? How?"

" Sleep with you and that way I put my terminating poison in you."

" But unfortunately you have been exposed ."

" How come, I got Lara and could not get you!"

" Because I am different, I am not Lara, besides the Holy Spirit just told me now that you were able to get Lara because of her disobedience. God had sent a word to Lara to tell all the youths to leave her house for a while, but she refused. The pride of having so many people in her house made her keep them when God told her to let them go for a while. Her disobedience gave room to you getting close to her. I am seeing the picture of all that happened. If she had told them to leave as she was instructed, you won't have had access into her home and her life."

The demon gnarled...

" This is not the end!"

" Definitely, it's the beginning of a new life for Vincent if that is truly his name. Thank you Holy Spirit, The Holy Spirit said that is his real name, so

you demon from WCA or wherever you are coming, the fact that you led Vincent here, you have led him into his deliverance.

Lighters, it is time to light our torches together and chased out this demon with Fire. In one accord let us shout this prayer in one accord...

DELIVERANCE FIRE OF GOD, PASS THROUGH MY LIFE AND THE LIFE OF VINCENT IRABOR NOW IN THE NAME OF JESUS!....

Favour did not expect the response she got. Different screams from different quarters of the common room. The deliverance fire of God was hitting everyone. The fire was sweeping out strangers, impurities, spells out of the lives of people. Vincent Irabor fell on the floor. He passed out. Favour knew the deliverance fire of God was working in his life..

To be continued

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PART 54
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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" Bring the seven agents out, I want to deliver them now!" The Voice spoke to Favour.

With the direction of the Holy Spirit, Favour tapped on the seven of them...

They were all surprised as Vincent had not pointed at them. At this point Tunrayo had regained her memory...

"First question, I need to ask you all, Do you want to be delivered ?"

" Yes" they all chorused including recently transformed Joy & Shally.

" So, pray the prayer, Holy Ghost Fire pass through my life and reform me for your glory!"

Every other person joined them in the prayer and the result was obvious. There was no one in that room that didn't experience the touch of God.

That day was another day heaven kissed the earth at the Lighthouse and lives were touched, repaired and set in motion for Glorification.

Three Months Later...

The seven agents had settled in, their real identities had been disclosed...their true stories were told.

Vincent Irabor was the opposite of who the demon made him appear to be. Instead of the proud man, he was a very humble man. He was a teacher who out of looking for a job heard about a new company that was employing people. He had gone into the warehouse. Unknown to him, it was the WCA. As long as they had entered, they would swear to an oath and there was no going back. The three months he had spent in the Lighthouse had been life-changing for him. He grew Spiritually.

Shola and Jemima knew God had brought them together through The Lighthouse. Jemima was happy God answered her prayer by bringing her marriage to where she was serving. With Favour's knowledge and approval, they started courting two months after meeting.

Tina and Vincent could not hide what they felt for each other. They smiled at each other most times and in their hearts, they knew sooner or later they would speak about it, but in the meantime Vincent was too shy to approach Tina.

The prayer worked for Ajaara. Pastor Bakara called Ajaara a month after the prayer.

" Ajaara I am sorry for delaying your wedding. I sincerely apologise. Now the family is ready for the wedding."

Ajaara had shared the news with the house and informed them it was going to be in three months time.

Ade who became a weekend regular at the Lighthouse like his Brother Ropo walked up to her after her announcement.

" So, I still miss out on you?"

" I am sorry Ade, Tobi and I have come a long way."

" It's not how far but how well!

" But how far is also very important. I have been with Tobi for 3 years. I can't just tell him, I just met this guy in a month and I am sorry I can't marry you!"

" But I am now a Christian, can you ask God if I will make a good husband?"

" I can tell that you will make a good husband. I don't have to ask God, but I know God will give you someone really amazing."

Ade knew he and Ajaara would still end up together. How? And When he couldn't tell.

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde

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PART 55
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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Ropo's Spiritual growth was really sporadic. He also became a weekend regular like his brother. Even when Gloria didn't come to The Lighthouse for the weekend, he was always there. He was hungry for the Spiritual meals.

At some point, Gloria noticed he was no longer chasing after for a relationship instead, they were always discussing Bible matters.

" Ropo, you have really changed!" Gloria had said.

" How?"

" I notice for the past two months, you stopped speaking about your relationship goals with me!" Gloria said.

" That's because I have grown and now understand how life should be. For now relationship should be on the backbench. I read in a book that it should be God, Purpose and Mariage!"

" Really?"

" Yeah, use Adam as our case study. Adam met God first. Adam was given the purpose of taking care of the garden, and finally God gave him a wife."

" Wow! Pastor Ropo dissecting scriptures." Gloria said laughing.

" I am so happy I met you, sometimes we go after something not knowing that that may not be the main thing, but a path to the main thing."

" Hmm..main thing? You have found another lady?" Gloria said with a hint of jealousy in her voice as her heart was beating fast...

" No..Not at all..Gloria, I still like you so much but right now you are not the main thing. The main focus for my life is knowing God. Remember, when Saul went looking for his father's lost donkey, it was on that journey he met Samuel and Samuel anointed him as king. I thought I was chasing after you, but unknown to me, God was actually pulling me to Him through you." Ropo said.

" Wow, I am really impressed at your growth. May God's grace sustain you."

" Amen... I also pray that someday I will meet your criteria for the kind of man you want." Ropo said.

" I don't understand!"

" You will understand on our wedding day!" Ropo said.

Gloria gave a satisfied smile. She was happy she was going to get what she wanted and even more... A Godfearing Rich Handsome husband...

Gloria laughed our loud unconsciously!

" What?" Ropo asked

" Nothing serious, but I will tell you on our wedding day!" Gloria replied

" Nice one, good try, you actually served me just like like I served you. The game is on 1- 1"...

The two laughed about it and had a very long stare that could have ended with a kiss but Gloria shouted...

" Flee from all appearance of evil" she said as she ran as fast as her legs could go...

To be continued

PART 56
“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”

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A friendship had blossomed between Favour and Akanbi but it was a friendship with mutual respect. They also felt the attraction between them but they were mature about it.

Akanbi gave his Spiritual growth full concentration like a new business. He read his Bible into the night. Favour had bought him a Bible with commentaries and Bible study. The Bible felt like a million-dollar to him.

Favour got to study him day and night. She observed he had a good heart.

" He is not bad after all!" Favour told Tina once when Tina teased her about seeing the way Akanbi looks at her lovingly.

Chuks on the other hand saw the handwriting on the wall. He saw the connection between Favour and Akanbi. He decided to be happy for them. That decision led him into following Vincent's initial advise of searching for his wife.

The search led him to a heart breaking news. His wife had died.

Sammy, followed the warning given to him. He gave the car to a ministry and blocked the contact of Belinda. After that day, Sammy became very careful of women in his ministerial assignment.

Mercy apologized to her mum after she heard the truth about the plans the WCA had for her through Vincent. Mercy decided to follow her mother's advice. She prayed the enquiry prayers and through it she discovered God was about to give her a baby but she needed to be patient.

She employed patience and in two months she became pregnant.

The Lighthouse was full of joy, happiness and hope except the news Chuks heard about his dead wife.

" Look on the good side, though it"s sad she is dead, but now you are no more bound to her. You can now find love. This time around with the direction of God."

"Can I get the perfect Will of God for me again, because i know that the Perfect will of God for me is you, but I know that Akanbi has taken my place?." Chuks said

Favour never expected that, she knew this was the time to retreat and really hear what God was saying...

" That reminds me, I want us to start working on the Lighthouse Academy. Since God has given us a property, we must not waste time any more." Favour changed the topic without thinking twice...

" Smart choice Favour, Smart Choice. You Changed the topic ...!" Chuks said with a smile

The END OF SEASON 2

WATCH OUT FOR SEASON 3...

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

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If this story has blessed and touched your life, remember to say a Word of Prayer for the Author, **Mrs Opeyemi Akintunde née Ojerinde**, the writer of this story **as INSPIRED by the HOLY SPIRIT...** that God never departs from her Life and Home...

And for your free gift of Love to her and the ministry in other to publish or produce more of these lifechanging stories and movies, your gifts are welcomed in cash and Kind...

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- **MY FATHER'S FARMLAND**
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- **GHOST RUN**
- **LIFE IN VENE-AH**
- **PEMISIRE**
- **THE SCIENTIST'S GOD**
- **ISHMAEL AND ISAAC**
- **THE LIGHTHOUSE SUARD (SEASON 1)**
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Remember the Law of Sowing and Reaping in all that you do,

“Be not deceived; GOD is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. (Gal 6:7)”

DEEP THOTS (Of the LORD)

Totally Inspired by REVELATION from the MOST HIGH

Written by OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE (née Ojerinde) Facebook@

Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

PEACE!!!!

ABOUT THE BOOK



LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2, is a follow up on **LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 1**. Akanbi Damino is now a member of the **LIGHTHOUSE**. His entrance brings others along with him, making the **LIGHTHOUSE** a fuller house. His once dark life became a pathway for great things. Vincent from the **WCA** comes into the **LIGHTHOUSE** with the assignment to destroy **FAVOUR**. Did he succeed or did he get distracted? Find out this and more in the **LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2**



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE is a media enthusiast; A Writer, Film Director and Film Editor. A Graduate Of Mass Communication From The Prestigious University, Covenant University, Otta, Ngeria. She Is The Founding President Of **DEEP THOTS MINISTRY INTERNATIONAL**.

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