



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



# THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD



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

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***DEEP THOTS***

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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.***

***I APPRECIATE MY SPIRITUAL FATHER, DR D.K OLUKOYA. "Daddy, thanks for your fatherly love and interest in me".***

***I APPRECIATE BISHOP DAVID OYEDEPO, FOR SOWING THE SEED OF SALVATION IN ME, WHILE ATTENDING COVENANT UNIVERSITY.***

***I APPRECIATE GOD FOR THE GIFT OF STARTING MY DRAMA JOURNEY IN WORLD EVANGELISM BIBLE CHURCH AS A LITTLE CHILD.***

***I APPRECIATE PASTOR GBESAN ADEBAMBO, PASTOR FEMI ADEMUAGUN, MUMMY VERONICA FOLORUNSO, EVANG MIKE & GLORIA BAMILOYE, EVANG KOLAWOLA DAVID OKEOWO, PASTOR JOSEPH, PASTOR DELE., PASTOR AUSTIN...GOD BLESS YOU ALL.***

***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.***

***TO PROFESSOR LANRE AMODU, THANK YOU FOR CREATING THE OPPORTUNITY TO FIND MY PURPOSE.***

***I APPRECIATE MY FAMILY MEMBERS FOR YOUR ENCOURAGEMENT, APOSTLE & DR FOLASADE POPOOLA. THANK YOU MR OPEYEMI & TITILOLA ADEJOJU FOR THE EDITING OF THE MANUSCRIPT. TO MY LOVELY BROTHER, ADEFIMIHAN OJERINDE, THANKS FOR YOUR ENCOURAGEMENT ALWAYS.***

***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

## TESTIMONIES

### 1. DELIVERED THROUGH TEACHER CHUKS NOVEL SERIES

I am Praise from Zomba, Malawi.

I am a fan of your novels. Honestly, your writings have changed my life. I never knew that reading erotic novels, sex charts and masturbation has a greater impact in one's life but I have seen the power of God, have been convicted and I deleted everything to do with sex whether it's a movie, book and a picture.

Teacher Chunks brought deliverance to my life. I'm grateful for the wonderful work you are doing. May God richly bless you.

So far, I have read Isokene, My father's Farmland, Ishmael and Isaac, Pemisire, That Night in Room 401, The Scientist's God, Ghost run, Him, her and I, Life is Vene-ah, I am president Mamud, Stepping Into Maggie's shoes (SIMS), Lighthouse squad (on chapter 11, following through Facebook)

But your novels are doing a lot in people's lives and they are changing the lives of many people.

I and my fellow friends are glad because of the good work you are doing.

### 2. Good afternoon ma,

May the Almighty God continue to bless and engrace you the more. I had a great deliverance last night in the dream, at a very early age I got myself involved in lesbianism and masturbation later repented of that act and got born again but never knew the implication of what I earlier did until I

stumbled on the book "Teacher Chuks". I was glad to read the book "The Lighthouse Squad" the part where there was a soul tie between Mercy and the Arabian man, I kept on praying for a disconnection between me and anyone I'm in soul tie with, last night I had a dream where I saw I was about to get married and a voice told me to look at the person, suddenly I realized it was wrong because it was a woman, which I knew earlier in the dream but didn't bother, I found my way out of the place and ran into another hall abandoning such abominable act.

Glory be to God, I know I am free, thanks ma for being a blessing

### 3. THE TESTIMONIES/BOOK REVIEW

Name: Anonymous

Gender: Male

Country: Nigeria

Book Read and Author: 'Life in Vene-Ah Kingdom' by Opeyemi Akintunde

BODY: First and foremost I want to thank God for making me a part of this wonderful group.

Here's my testimony...

I have been grappling with pornography, masturbation and other sexual immoralities for over 19 years now. Last month I requested for the book "Life in Vene -Ah Kingdom" by Opeyemi Akintunde and after reading the book in less than 5 seconds I felt tears rolling down my eyes and I looked up to heaven and said a few prayers of forgiveness. From that moment I made a conscious decision to delete all the porn videos I had on my phone and other nude pictures that could trigger me into lust. I hardly stay a day without masturbating but to the glory of God, this is 3weeks now I haven't felt any

urge to indulge in any of these acts, I now see it as the worst sin I could commit against God.

I pray that God will continue to help me to live above it.

A big thank you to this lovely forum for giving me access to the book that has changed my life completely, may God bless you all.

DEEP THOTS NOVELS



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

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Our first target is **AKANBI DAMINO**... Like you know well, Akanbi Damino is one of the richest men in our country, but I am sure you don't know he is also one of the highest-ranking sperm collectors in the country.” Tina said.

Tina, Chuks and Favour were seated in Favour's office.

This was three months after Joan had interviewed Chuks. After the interview, the trio had gone into 3 months of intense prayers and fasting, where they discovered certain Spiritual gifts and abilities...

Tina discovered she could see into the future and what may have happened in the past...

Chuks realized his words carried power. Whenever he said something even jokingly, it happened immediately as little as saying, “That cup will fall”. “That cup will fall”. The cup will fall almost immediately. Hence, Chuks started cautioning how he used his words...

Favour had discovered her spiritual gifts but was careful not to disclose them all to the other two. God gave her the gift of the open eyes and ears which she disclosed to them, he also gave her some undisclosed gifts...

Here they were, seated deliberating on their first attack on the SCA. Tina was suggesting they picked Akanbi Damino as their first target...

Akanbi had two sons he never joked with, as evil as he was, he protected his sons with his life, because those were the two sons he had before he became an involuntary donor of the SCA.

Tina knew If Akanbi Damino could be won over to their side, the SCA was in for big trouble...Akanbi Damino was just a bait to get his Ropo; his Son.

\*\*\*\*

Akanbi Damino could swear some people were talking about him and deliberating over his matter... The rate at which they were calling his name was distracting him. He was trying to tie up a multibillion partnership with a foreign company in the ongoing meeting, but he kept hearing his name...

“Please, can I use the restroom?” Akanbi stood up sharply from the meeting.

He needed a minute to himself...

He walked to the gents and looked into the gent's mirror...

“Who are you? And where are you? You who keeps calling my name...” Akanbi said wearing his SCA specs.

\*\*

Favour froze! Tina noticed...

“Favour what is wrong?” Tina and Chuks asked and instead of replying, Favour looked sharply to her Left.

Favour saw it coming, she could see an intruder running by the Speed of Light into their midst...

“Someone is coming to spy in on us...” Favour said as she jumped up...

“That must be Akanbi, he must have sensed us mentioning his name.” Tina said. Her years in the SCA made her familiar with the ways of diabolical people...

“What do we do? He is coming really fast! He will be here in few seconds” Favour responded

“I build a wall of Fire around us right now in Jesus name.” Chuks said

Favour immediately saw a wall of fire around them, but Akanbi on seeing the fire built a metal frame around himself as he kept charging towards them...

“He has built a frame of metal around himself... He will penetrate the fire soon and discover us” Favour said panting...

Tina knew that would destroy their plans. Akanbi was a brutal man who had gone deep into high levels of occultism...

“There has to be a way out!” Tina tried to reason fast, then she saw a flash of what she could do. She saw an Angel encompassing a group...

“Let’s begin to pray, I read in the scriptures, that when we pray, God’s Angels are there to guard us“. “Tina said“. I believe when the Angel surrounds us, Akanbi won’t see us “

The trio immediately burst into tongues, praying in the Holy Ghost...

Akanbi passed through the fire, but on getting to the spot of his destination, He couldn’t see anything ... He saw big wings hovering over a set of people... He moved around to see who they were but the wings had covered them up...

Never had his SCA Specs failed him...

He immediately ran back to where he was coming from...

Back in the toilet, Akanbi could tell he was in for big trouble...

“Whoever these people are, I will get you and finish you!” Akanbi muttered to himself...

**To be continued**

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS  
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE  
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**PART 2**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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“Whew! That was close!” Favour said collapsing into the chair after seeing that the intruder had left.

“I told you Akanbi is no small man spiritually, just merely discussing him, he almost discovered us. So from henceforth, we won’t mention his name. There was something we used to do back at the SCA which I think we can adopt. I remember when the SCA got Pastor Austin of The LifeChanger’s Assembly. We started out by mentioning his names whenever we were discussing him but surprising we would see him in our midst with a mighty Angel...”

“Hold on, was it the SCA that brought down Pastor Austin?” Favour asked as that caught her attention.

“Yes!” Tina replied “After 10 crazy months of chasing him. After we got him, he became the highest SCA donor for one year...”

“Wait slow down!” Favour said “Are you saying, Spirit-filled Pastor Austin was a member of the SCA?” Favour asked not wanting to believe that

“He was a blind member or blind donor, whichever one will make sense to you! You know the story about him sleeping with most of his church members... Through him, his church became a citadel of fornication. After we got him through his Choir Mistress, his Choir Mistress got the Head Usher and the chain continued!” Tina said.

“Tina, Pastor Austin was one of the men of God that helped my Spiritual growth, and though a few years ago we heard he impregnated 15 girls in his church at the same time. He never confessed to it, though there were shreds of evidence against him but for me, I have been living in denial that he didn’t do any of those things! Did he?” Favour said...

“Unfortunately, He did it and even worse!” Tina said

Favour sat down hurt and pained that Pastor Austin actually did all he was accused of...

“Tina, you were trying to tell us what you used on him that relates to Akanbi, what is that?” Chuks cut in interrupting their girl chat.

“Yes, Like I said when we were deliberating about the moves to make on him, we realized he was always appearing in our midst eavesdropping on us and truncating our plans...” Tina was saying

“How is that possible?” Favour asked

“I believe just the way Akanbi was able to appear here because of his diabolic powers, any time a genuine child of God is being discussed likewise, especially the one as spiritually strong as Pastor Austin was, the Spirit man can detect the signals and they will be able to spy on whatever is happening... To them, it would appear as short trances, revelations, visions...You know!” Tina said

“Oh, I get that!” Favour said nodding her head

“When the SCA discovered Pastor Austin was always spying in on their plans and he always knew the girls we sent to him, we decided to stop mentioning his name, instead we gave him a code.”

“A code!”

“Yes, after investigating him, we realized part of his daily prayers was that God should open his spiritual eyes and ears to see and hear the plans of the enemies wherever his name was being mentioned, we called him Target 104!” Tina said.

“Oh! Instead of mentioning his name, you started using a code for him.” Favour exclaimed.

“Hmm... that means you are saying we should use a code for Akanbi?” Chuks inquired.

“My thoughts!” Tina said.

A brief moment of silence followed as Favour and Chuks tried to absorb in that information.

“Well as for me, as nice as it sounds, I don’t think we should use the tactics of the SCA, we should be a step ahead of them, if you use a code in talking about a person, if the person is hyper Spiritually sensitive, his Spirit man will still catch the signals...” Favour said

“What do you suggest we do then?” Tina asked

“We should pray!” Favour replied.

“Ok?” Tina and Chuks responded simultaneously.

“We have to pray that God should make Akanbi Damino blind and deaf to our plans. God is the creator of everyone, whether diabolical or not, so he still has authority over everyone including the devil... So what we need to do is to ask God to hide our plans from him. “

“Hmmm... I never thought about that!” Tina muttered.

“That’s true!” Chuks agreed

“Then it is high time we started praying that prayer because knowing Akanbi for who he is, he would not relent until he finds us out” Tina said, “ And if I may suggest, we should make it a general prayer point... because the SCA might get a hint of our plans and disrupt us...”

“Oh great! That’s thoughtful of you!” Favour responded.

“So who leads the prayer?” Chuks asked

“Favour caught the revelation, she will know how best to lead the prayer!” Tina answered.

Favour held out her hands to her friends, and forming a circle, Favour said...



“Let’s us begin to thank God for shielding us from Akanbi Damino, Let’s thank God His Angel was on-call to protect us... Next, we pray for Mercy of God in areas we have erred... And now with a voice of war, we pray that the Lord hides our plans and thoughts from the enemies of God in Jesus name...”

Tina, Favour and Chuks prayed aggressively with sweat dripping like blood from their body.

\*\*\*

Akanbi Damino rushed into his secret room at his Billion-dollar mansion. His secret room housed his Secret Mirror. A mirror he purchased with billions of dollars from the DARK MARKET; a yearly gathering of witches, sorcerers, herbalist, e.t.c far away in an undisclosed place in China.

The Mirror never failed... He used it for his businesses to spy on rivals or potential investors... It was a well-trusted gadget...

“Mirror Mirror, the eyes of the seven witches of this world, it is I, Akanbi Damino, your owner at this time...I desire to know what is being discussed about me all around the world at exactly 30 minutes ago, show me the places, the people and let me hear their discussions...”

Like a CCTV Screen, over 500 clips appeared on the mirror... Akanbi gave a wicked smile as he began to swipe through the clips...

“If my glasses failed me, my mirror can never fail me. So where the hell are you in particular?” Akanbi said to himself with a satisfied smile.

Then he saw it... He knew that was the clip he was looking for, but there was a problem...

**To be continued**

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

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Akanbi saw a clip that had a white silky curtain covering whatever was behind it. He tapped on the clip, he tried zooming in but he couldn't see what was behind the curtain...

“Who is behind this curtain?” Akanbi said very troubled. He knew there was fire on his mountain.

“I can't afford to be pulled down by anyone!”

\*\*\*\*\*

“Amen!” Favour said, “Let's appreciate God for answered prayers!”

“Please before we do that! I want us to pray to God for the property we need. The property for the Lighthouse Academy., that God will give us a place that will be a boot camp for raising an army of new generation spiritual soldiers.” Tina said

\*\*\*\*

Mr Fred Williams woke up from his afternoon nap. He had a strange dream.

He saw himself on his abandoned property. He was looking around seeing how the land was laying waste.

“You should give it to people who really need it. It will be counted unto you as righteousness... Your children don’t need it, I will bless them in the foreign land they are, besides you haven’t seen anything yet. What I have in store for their lives is more than what you can imagine. Give this property of yours to the LIGHTHOUSE. They need it!” A man said to him

Fred Williams tried to say something but the man interrupted him.

“Fred! Is there anything too big to give to me? By giving this property to the Lighthouse, you are giving it to me, because through lighthouse I will touch a lot of lives. You become one of those that beautify my feet...”

“Beautify your feet?” Fred asked.

“Come over here!” The man beckoned on Fred...

Fred went over to him and they sat on one of the windows of the Uncompleted building...

“You remember Mary who poured oil on my feet?”

“Yes!”

“What does oil do to an engine?”

“It makes it work better, it makes its operation smooth!” Fred replied

“Good! So what do the feet signify?”

“Taking over territories or dominion!”

“Good! Can you remember this Scripture “Beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel “

“Yes Sir!”

“Hence, when a person supports a preacher’s ministry with gifts or money, the person is oiling the feet of that minister. He is making that minister do the work of God better, the work of taking over territories for Me...”

“Hmmm... “ Fred said

“Son, Mary oiled my feet and she was the first to see me after I resurrected... Anyone who oils my feet, anyone who supports the gospel with their resources, anyone who breaks their Alabaster box of expensive oil for evangelism or repairing lives, Fred that person will see me appearing first in their situation. I will ensure the person gets the first blessing at all times... The person’s children will be the first among their peers, the person’s business will be the first.” The man said to the attentive Fred.

“Fred, will you oil my feet by giving the Lighthouse your property? Beautify the feet of them that preach the gospel...Beautify the Lighthouse with your resources; in this case, your property.”

“Hmm... God, you know I can give you anything you ask of me, but apart from where I live now, this is the only property I have. “Fred said

“Give it to me, the widow gave her ALL and to me it was worth more than those who gave some out of the plenty they had... Give me the property!”

Fred had woken up from that dream! He had heard about the Lighthouse from his niece, Rosy. Rosy was a difficult youth he had been praying for after his sister; her mother died.

He was surprised to have seen Rosy three months earlier looking clean and sober. He had asked what happened...

“Lighthouse!” She had replied

“Lighthouse? What’s that? A church?” Fred had asked

“No! A Ministry... More like a group of people who live in a house headed by some passionate children of God, more like a shelter!” Rosy had said

“Ok!”

“A friend invited me over to one of their programs and I got stuck. I have been living there for two months..!”

“Two months and you are like this!”

“Yes! I just wish they had more supporters!”

“Supporters?”

“Yeah! They have this big vision, part of which is having an academy where the kids at the shelter can attend. You know like a real school and I can tell you Uncle, the result will be massive... It will be an orientation centre for future evangelists and reformers.” Rosy had said.

Rosy had said that to him three months ago, after which he started following their social media page to see their works...

But could he let go of the only property he had for the Lighthouse?

**To be continued**

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**DEEP THOTS NOVELS**

**INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE**

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

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Fred immediately reached out to Rosy via a phone call...

“Hello Rosy!”

“Hello Uncle! Good Afternoon Sir! How are you doing?” Rosy replied

“Fine!” He said with a croaky voice.

“Are you Fine? Your voice sounds croaky!”

“Just woke up, had a nap..!”

“Oh!”

“Rosy, I want to ask, the Lighthouse... have they gotten the property they need for the school?” Fred asked as he wanted to be sure if they won't be having excess.

“WHAT IS YOUR BUSINESS WITH THEM HAVING ANOTHER PROPERTY? CONCENTRATE ON OBEYING ME BY HANDING OVER YOUR PROPERTY TO THEM!” The inner silent voice said to him.

“Not yet! It is still a prayer point!” Rosy said laughing

“Ok, then I guess they don’t have to pray over it anymore. The Lord said I should give them my property at Okijo.”

“What?” Rosy replied in shock.

“Yes!”

“Jesus! God, you are so faithful...!” At that Rosy began to scream and with the phone still glued to her ear, she ran towards Favour’s office...

Without knocking in excitement, she barged into the office. By this time, the trio had ended the prayers and were discussing other matters.

“Miss Favour, I have great news!” Rosy said panting

“Ok!” Favour said as the trio looked at her surprisingly

“My Uncle has a property he wants to sow into the Lighthouse for the Academy!” Rosy said in a rush

There was a brief moment of silence as the trio wanted to take in the news

“What?”

“Really?”

“Are you serious?” The trio said simultaneously...



Rosy nodded hysterically saying, “I told him casually how we wanted to build primary schools and secondary schools. I never thought it registered with him. He is giving us the land and the property on it free of charge. It is a big property, Miss Favour...He is on the phone! Will you speak to him?”

Favour was in shock and suddenly went mute. She wondered if God could have answered them speedily. She was hoping, it would take about 5 years to raise the fund to buy a property, but here was Rosy saying her uncle wanted to give them a land and whatever property was on it.

“Can I speak to him?” Chuks said quickly as he saw Favour was in shock at the news. Ever since he returned to the lighthouse, he gave Favour the respect she was due. She was now the Head of the Lighthouse, so he made sure he didn’t cross the line. However, at that point, he knew he needed to step in.

Rosy handed the phone over to Chuks after getting a silent approval from Favour.

“Good Afternoon Sir!” Chuks said

“Good Afternoon!”

“Rosy said...”Chuks was saying but Fred cut in

“Yes, she is right and please you don’t need to thank me, I am doing this for God! I trust Him to do great things for me in return!!” Fred Williams said.

“And He will, Sir! No one gives unto the Lord and goes bankrupt. He is a good partner in business. By trading with Him with this property of yours, be sure of profits, and returns on investment. This is a Kingdom investment that doesn't fail.” Chuks said confidently.

“I know! Thank you so much! When can we see, so I can do the proper handing over?”

“Anytime that is convenient for you!”

“Tomorrow?”

“Fine Sir!”

“Alright, I will be coming with my lawyer!”

“Perfect! Our lawyer will also be around!”

Chuks dropped the call and together with the others, they screamed and jumped around in the room in joy like teenagers...

“Who did this?” Chuks screamed

“Jesus!” Rosy, Favour and Tina chorused...

Their noise drew the attention of the other housemates and they rushed towards the room...

The news spread like wildfire...

Followed was one hour of praise in appreciation of what God had done and was going to do with the Lighthouse Academy.

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Later that evening, Favour made a call. She reached out to Mercy and Kenneth telling them the Goodnews... Mercy couldn't stop her tears...

"We will be there tomorrow Mum... We cannot miss tomorrow for anything... I can't believe how good God has been to you and Uncle Chuks! I see greatness ahead, I see even a university in the making!"

"Amen Prophetess Mercy!"

Favour couldn't help but shed a few tears...

\*\*\*

"A penny for your thoughts" Favour said to Chuks

Chuks turned to his friend, Favour...

"Thank you!" Chuks said with misty eyes.

Favour was a bit taken aback at his red puffy eyes...

“Are you okay?” Favour asked in a whisper

“Yes! I am fine... Just thinking about my journey and how you have been a huge part of it... Though I have my regrets ... I wish I didn't have the potholes that have caused damage to my bodily vehicle“

“No matter how damaged a car is, it can be revamped!”

“I have had too many chances and sometimes I wonder why!”

“God never loses hope!”

“Yeah, and you also didn't lose hope in me, thank you for being that Jonathan kind of friend to Me.!”

“You are always welcomed... So why don't you come out of this mood and let's plan towards LIGHTHOUSE ACADEMY... We need to start discussing registration with the Academic body!”

“Yes! and other things!” Chuks said smiling... He wished he had not messed up earlier, Favour would have been the best wife for him...

\*\*\*\*

“Give, or lease?” Lawyer Akinbo said in shock over the phone...

“Outright giving!” Fred confirmed again to the shocked Lawyer.

“Why?”

“The Lord said I should give it out to the ministry!”

“The Lord? Does the Lord know that you are owing about 10 million Naira, Which if you sold the land, you could get the 10 million to settle your debt and have surplus left; from it, you can give the ministry something and keep the change!”

“The 10 million debt has nothing to do with my property, it is a debt incurred from a business deal gone bad... and I have told you I will pay it back from the profit from another business, not using my property!”

“I know, I am just saying giving when you are in debt doesn't make sense, and besides you know who you owe this money right? You are owing Akanbi Damino, the tyrant...”

“I never wanted to go into that business, you literally pushed me into it, the Holy Spirit kept warning me against it, but I listened to you instead. Now I am indebted to one of the most difficult businessmen in Nigeria!”

“This is no time to push blames but to do the right thing. As your lawyer, I will advise you to think well about your situation... It doesn't make sense to give to “the Lord” when you don't have enough, or surplus and even worse when you are in debt or what do you think?” Lawyer Akinbo said hoping his client and longtime friend would buy himself some wisdom at that point.

**To be continued...**

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

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Favour couldn't sleep throughout the night. The joy of what the morning held for the Lighthouse couldn't make her bow to the pleasure of sleep.

“Is this how God works?” Favour kept asking herself over and again...

\*\*\*

Tina likewise couldn't sleep but what was running through her mind was different. She was thinking of the position that she will hold in the school, once the property is given to them.

“Favour will definitely be Principal, while Chuks will be Vice-Principal or the other way round... What about me? What?” Tina thought on her bed

“Why these thoughts?” Tina chastised herself as she could smell jealousy.

“Tina, come off this, you are worrying yourself over a property that is not yet yours. Rather than giving the devil a listening ear, why don't you use that time to pray that the Lord perfects the vow the man has made to God.” Tina said to herself.

“Do I have to pray that a man who made a vow should fulfil the vow? It is his vow...?”

“Yes, you have to pray... It's not enough that someone promises you something, you have to pray that the person will not be manipulated against you.” The still silent voice said to her...

"Hmmm...I will pray about it tomorrow. I am so tired!" Tina resolved in her heart and she turned off her room light.

\*\*\*\*

Chuks saw a man stretching a parcel towards him, but suddenly a group of people who disguised as friends discouraged him from giving the parcel to him. One of those friends had a knife in his hand unknown to the man with the parcel... Chuks woke up from the dream but the pills he had at night was making him drowsy. He went back to sleep.

\*\*\*

Favour, on the other hand, decided to watch a movie. Her excitement had taken sleep from her. She had two options; it was either to pray or watch a movie in other to kill time. She chose the latter option watching 5 episodes of a popular series she had always heard about...

"I don't need to pray tonight, God has answered our prayers already." She told herself.

\*\*\*

Fred's phone was ringing at 2 am. He knew it was only his wife that could call him at that odd time. She was far away in New Jersey with the children...

"Hello Bolaji" Fred said.

"Fred, please what is wrong with you? Why are you doing this to me?" Bolaji said weeping over the phone.

"Bolaji! What is wrong? What have I done?" Fred said confused as he wiped the sleep off his face.

"Akinbo told me you want to gift our property to a ministry!" Bolaji said.

Fred couldn't say a word in reply. He wanted to gift it out before telling Bolaji because He knew she was very tight-fisted when it came to giving.

"God needs it!" Fred replied.

"Really? Fred... I slave myself here in the cold to take care of the children and I, since nothing has been coming from you in the past two years. I even send you money. Now the only property I was hoping that upon completion will start fetching us money, is what you want to throw away," she scoffed.

"Bolaji, you only started paying the bills, two years ago and you know it's because business went bad. Bolaji, God is asking me to give him this property, who knows this might be my Jesus christ; my sacrifice that will make me gain all that I have lost. Bolaji, Even God had to lose His only son to gain the World. Let us give this to God, who knows He might give us a Global blessing..."

"Fred! Listen... I am not God, so I will not allow you make us lose the only sure thing we have and I swear if you do this behind my back, I will assume I have nothing left in Nigeria... NOTHING, and that nothing includes you...!" Bolaji said

**To be continued**



## PART 6

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

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“Hello!”

“Uncle! Where are you?” Rosy said very excited as she received the phone call.

“Erm... Rosy... there is a little problem!” Fred said stuttering.

Rosy knew that voice!

“Auntie?” Rosy replied. She knew her Uncle’s wife was very selfish and was always against offerings, tithes, seeds, vows and firstfruit. She remembered an argument she had witnessed in their house about three years back...

\*\*\*

“Fred! What do you mean you want to give your First profit to Minister John as your first fruit?” Her Aunty had said angrily...

“That is what God commands! Firstfruit is for the Levites; that is the priests that work at the altar. And Minister John is a minister, I am blessed by his ministry. I choose him... I have been paying my tithes to him before now and paying my first profit from this new business is not a big deal!”

“Your first profit from this business is 8 million, and you want to give it to one man? Isn’t that too much?” Bolaji said almost screaming

“How can we expect men and women of God to devote themselves to the work of God, If we don't meet their needs by giving them our tithes, our firstfruits as instructed by God?” Fred replied

“You keep saying as instructed by God, show me where it is written in the Bible that you should give your tithe and firstfruit to your pastor or minister?”

“I didn't say to just my pastor alone, I said to any minister, be it a man or a woman who is serving the Lord; inclusive of my pastor. Anyone who has separated themselves for the service of the Lord...who is blessing our lives spiritually...or how else do you expect them to pay their bills...They are meeting our Spiritual needs, we should meet their physical needs...” Fred had said

“They should get a side job!” Bolaji had replied

“And you think they will be very efficient? Bolaji, when was the last time you had two hours of personal bible study?”

Rosy remembered Aunty had been quiet...

“In case you can't remember, I will remind you, I think it should be over 3 years... Bolaji, how can we know the heart of God if we don't study His Word. Unfortunately, we all live busy lives jumping from one work to the other trying to make money... God understands this and He, therefore, made provision for men and women of God who can be Ministers to his people. These ministers, therefore, have to get closer to him, devote their time to Him so that as He Opens up to them, they relay His messages to us... Hence it is our duty to take care of them... Besides all God is asking from what He has blessed you with is 10%.” Fred had said

“I still want to know where it is written. Show it to me..!”

“A lot of places but let me give you 2nd Chronicles 31: 4-6” Fred had said

“Rosy do you have a Bible on your phone?” Aunty had asked Rosy knowing her to be someone who was against the church. Bolaji was looking for someone to join her in the shaming of the tithe theory...

“I don’t have, but on this matter, I will download it!” Rosy remembered saying excitedly.

Rosy had downloaded the Bible App and opened the scripture her Uncle had mentioned...

She read...

“He ordered the people living in Jerusalem to give the portion due the priests and Levites so they could devote themselves to the Law of the Lord. As soon as the order went out, the Israelites generously gave the firstfruits of their grain, new wine, olive oil and honey and all that the fields produced. They brought a great amount, a tithe of everything. The people of Israel and Judah who lived in the towns of Judah also brought a tithe of their herds and flocks and a tithe of the holy things dedicated to the Lord their God, and they piled them in heaps” Rosy read out...

Aunty Bolaji had been quiet...

“So? That was King Hezekiah speaking... One of the best Kings that ever lived. He followed the way of God and my best part of that verse is where He stated that the portion due to the priests and Levites should be given to them, so they could DEVOTE themselves to the Law of the Lord!”

\*\*\*\*

Rosy remembered her uncle had won the conversation that day, but Auntie Bolaji made sure he did not give the minister the total 8 million.

Rosy remembered her uncle also read a chapter in Deuteronomy to support his stand, but Bolaji was not interested.

\*\*\*\*\*

“Auntie!” Rosy asked again from the quiet Fred...

“I am sorry for the disappointment! I pray God finds another helper for the Lighthouse!” Fred had said disappointedly

\*\*\*\*

Fred hung up very dissatisfied. He knew what he was doing wasn't right but Bolaji was threatening to leave him and knowing who Bolaji was, she would carry out the threat!

\*\*\*

“Rosy, what is wrong?” Favour asked as soon as she saw the look on Rosy's face when she stepped into the office...

Tina and Chuks were also present.

Rosy could not find the right words but a scripture popped up in her head...

“For a great door and effectual is opened unto us, and there are many adversaries.” Rosy said.

The trio understood what that meant immediately. Disappointment filled the room.

“I am sorry!” Rosy said as tears flowed

“No, it’s not your fault... I think it is my fault, I saw a vision pertaining to disappointment but I didn’t pray about it!” Chuks said

Tina knew she was to be blamed as well...

“Same here, I had the feeling to pray but I felt like it was a blessing from God, So there was no point in praying.” Tina said

“Rosy, are you saying the door is closed?” Favour asked

“Yes, I am afraid so because if my uncle’s wife closes a door, no one can open it except she does by herself!”

“Hmm... Well, I guess we need to talk to God about your Aunty since she is the one standing in the way of the blessing!” Chuks said.

“I doubt it! Even if God speaks to her, she won’t listen!” Rosy said...

The room was filled with silence as the disappointment hit them really hard...

\*\*\*

Bolaji sat on her desk typing the minute of the last meeting... She suddenly felt the urge to cough...

She coughed and right on her paper in front of her, she saw the stain of blood from her mouth...

“Blood!” Her colleague said in shock.

**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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“Hey! Are you okay?” Claire; Bolaji’s colleague said

“I don’t know... I am feeling okay, so I am a bit surprised at the blood thing!” Bolaji replied

“Sometimes, we may be looking okay or even feeling okay, but some of our organs may need immediate attention. Coughing out blood is not something to take lightly. You know none of the other staff should see this... You will be under the big spotlight...” Claire said

Bolaji stood up quickly to freshen up, but Claire stopped her...

“Or was the dream for you?” Claire said

“What dream?”

“I saw a big angel throwing a spear at a lady’s heart. I hope you haven’t done anything to attract God’s punishment?” Claire said

“Claire, sometimes I wonder why you are White, you should be black from Africa. You believe so much in demonism that you are beginning to suspect a mere cough to be the work of an angel...Why would God send an angel against me... I am not a demon” Bolaji said laughing.

“But you are a demon!” Claire said jokingly “When someone doesn’t give you what you want, you always unleash. You need to work on your temper...” Claire said once again, laughing really hard.

“Thank you, I am a good demon, not a bad demon!” Bolaji said laughing as well as she walked towards the restroom, but as she stood up, she felt her leg was wobbly...

“Am I really a demon?” She asked herself.

“No, you are not!” She replied herself “God cannot send an angel against me, this is just something I need to see the doctor on” She encouraged herself

\*\*\*

“I believe we were at ease in Zion that is a big lesson. I hope we didn’t disappoint God on this. Considering the major assignment on our hands; Akanbi Damino” Favour said as she stood by the window gazing out through the window...

“I don’t believe we have lost the property, our God is a God of recovery. He found the lost axehead from the river. He can give us back the property...” Chuks said, “Remember, he found the lost me!” Chuks said smiling...

“Hmmm... And God takes recovery very seriously... I woke up reading Luke 15 this morning about the extent a Shepherd goes to look for the lost sheep and how the woman goes to any extent to find the lost coin... I believe we need to pray that God Should go to any length to recover our lost property in Jesus name.” Tina said



“Right! Don’t let’s waste that prayer point!” Favour said

The trio joined hands together. Firstly, they asked for forgiveness for their negligence and afterwards, for an hour they prayed in words and in tongues, asking the Lord to go to any length to recover what they had lost...

The prayer was simple...

“Oh lord, go to any extent and help us recover all that we have lost consciously or unconsciously. Just the way the woman looking for the lost coin would have swept everywhere to look for that coin, Lord sweep the world and recover this lost property in Jesus name...”

Unknown to the trio who were praying about the property. Bellarose, one of the new intakes at the lighthouse was praying the prayer with them. She was seated outside Favour’s office...

She repeated the prayer seriously... Bellarose was one of the teenagers Gloria had met and had referred to the lighthouse.

Just like Gloria, she was introduced to promiscuity as early as 13 years old. She became a full-blown prostitute by 15. Bellarose knew before she got into prostitution, she was very talented in singing but at that point, she had lost the voice. Bellarose was 19 and she knew she was empty so she knew she needed that prayer more than anything...

She left where she was seated and went to one of the common rooms...

“God, I thank you for life and I thank you for bringing me here. God, I heard you take recovery seriously, please I know I have been scattered all over the world, I know my glory has been extracted from me by virtue of the different men I have slept with... I want you to help me recover all I have lost... God search everywhere and bring them to me... “Bellarose cried out loud....

\*\*\*\*

Favour’s Inner Eyes were opened... she found herself in a storehouse that looked like a supermarket. She looked on the racks for the tags, she saw tags like “STOLEN” “LOST” “DONATED”. The products on display were not earthly materials but it looked like gold bars... On the goldlike bars, names of the owner of the goldlike bars were written on it and what they represented in the physical world... Favour knew what she was looking for; it was the property that the devil had stolen from them.

Favour kept looking for the property but as she passed by the “LOST” section, she saw one of the goldlike bars that had her inscription on it...

“Favour Aribisala:  
LOST WOMB”

Favour stood transfixed asking herself where this place was...

“You are asking where this place is?” A tall handsome man appeared beside Favour...

“Yes...!” Favour said

“It is the devil’s storehouse. Where he keeps things he stole from humans, things humans lost by themselves and others!”

“Jesus!”

“Yes, He is your saviour, keep saying that name here and you will be able to take out some of your things you lost here...!” The man said smiling

Favour snapped out of her vision back to reality.

“Jesus!” She screamed

“What!” The other two said

“You wouldn’t believe what I just saw now!”

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

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“You don’t need to worry, it’s not much of a big deal. It is a Chest infection... With the right medication, you will be fine!” Doctor Hilary told Bolaji...

“Thank Goodness... I thought it was worse!”

“Hey! Never think of the worst whenever you are ill, Optimism has a way of prolonging one’s life. I had a patient who under normal medical diagnosis was supposed to die in six months, he lived for 7 years before he eventually died. Anytime he came for his treatment, he would always say “My time isn’t up yet, I must live to see my daughter get married” and this man died the night his daughter got married... So Bolaji, always be optimistic about life...” Doctor Hilary said...

Bolaji was however lost in thought, she couldn’t wait to rub it in Claire’s face that her coughing blood was not a punishment from God...

Her phone rang... It was Fred calling...

“Hello Fred, How are you, tell me what I want to hear!”

“I have told them ...” Fred said with no enthusiasm in his voice...

“How are the kids?” Fred asked

“They should be fine, I am at the hospital!”

“Hospital? Doing what?”

“I was coughing blood at the office... The doctor says it is nothing serious. Says it is a chest infection.”

“Ok. I pray you will be fine.”

“Fred, I will be fine, this is New Jersey. The health system here is topnotch before a devil can even kill someone here, the devil will try hard...” Bolaji said laughing confidently as she joked.

“Hmm... It’s fine... As long as you are okay... I will call the kids...” Fred said as he wasn’t yet over his refusal to give the property to the lighthouse...

“Fred!” Bolaji said before Fred could hang up...

“My coughing blood has nothing to do with the property!” Bolaji said affirmatively...

“If you say so!” Fred replied, “but since it crossed your mind, don’t you think that is the Holy Spirit giving us a sign or warning...”

“FRED! I said this has nothing to do with the property and even if it does, let me be the one to bear the consequences!” Bolaji said

\*\*\*\*\*

Favour had explained all she saw in her vision to Tina and Chuks.

“Did you see what I may have lost, or what was stolen from me and most importantly what I donated to the SCA.?” Chuks asked with keen interest

“No... I had not explored the whole place...but I believe if we pray well and harder, we might be shocked at how many of our things we can recover...”

“I need to recover my marital life... I know I should be married by now, but SCA took that from me...” Tina said

“Well, I guess we shouldn’t keep this to ourselves alone...Also, we should not concentrate on someone giving us the property, Chuks what if you recover all that you have lost to the SCA, who knows you might be the next billionaire who will be the one to buy us hectares of land for the lighthouse... Do you get?” Favour said excitedly.

“I mean, if we all are in the place God originally wanted for us, if we recover all that we have lost or donated or was stolen from us, we will become financially independent. We will begin to bless people and not just waiting to receive from people. Those who even get to give us will see it as an opportunity to be blessed...” Favour said with excitement

“I get and I believe all that I have lost to Sexual immorality, all that I have donated through willing sex, all that was stolen from me from demonic girls, and all that I lost by deliberate casual sex, I believe I can recover them. I believe I can recover my strength, my health and who knows I can recover my marriage. I may be able to find my wife...” Chuks said in tears as the realization that he could recover all he had lost overwhelmed him. He remembered Tina had told him, he was on a 0% virtue level after Tina had sent Risi to drain the 1% he had left...

“Let’s all assemble in the Big Common room.” Favour said

\*\*\*\*\*

“Hello everyone, God bless you all real good. We are all to assemble at the Big Common room immediately. Thank you!” Favour announced over the public address system.

As Chuks and Tina were stepping out, they bumped into Kenneth and Mercy.

“Mercy... Thank God you are both here!” Favour said

\*\*\*

The prayer was ongoing. This was after Favour explained what she had seen. The teens and youths were also excited. Different discovery expectations were popping out of the mouth of the teenagers...

“I hope to recover my brain back!”

“I have to recover my fluency and boldness, before committing Sexual immorality, I used to be very bold.” Another said.

“I hope I gain back my voice!”

As the prayers became very intense, Favour entered the realm again...She found herself in a big warehouse this time around. It was bigger than the Supermarket. Favour turned around looking at the goldlike bars that filled the Warehouse...

“God give me back everything I have ever lost!” Favour heard a loud wailing voice. The voice was very familiar... As the voice got louder. A mighty warrior looking Angel invaded that warehouse.

Favour saw some dwarf-like warriors approaching where the Angel stood. They were angry at the invasion...

“What dost thou look for in our territory?” asked one ancient-looking dwarf.

“I am here by the intervention order. I am here for a recovery. Give me anything that belongs to Bellarose Akanji, daughter of Michael Akanji.” The Angel Spoke...

“We don’t have anything stolen from her, what we have is what was lost and donated.”

“I know... Give them to me... She lost these virtues in the time of ignorance. Now she knows better...”

“Not without a fight!” Said a big looking creature. He looked like the head of the warehouse. He was twice the size of the Angel... Favour knew the creature would overpower the Angel...

“God, help this Angel to get all that belongs to Bellarose!” Favour thought

\*\*\*\*\*

Favour snapped out of the realm. She looked around...



“Where is Bellarose?” Favour said

No one knew where she was...

“We need to pray for Bellarose, seems she has gone ahead of us to pray this prayer because I found myself in a massive warehouse. An angel was about to get what belonged to her, but a creature twice his size appeared to hinder him... We are going to pray....”

Bellarose walked into the Common room...

“Where were you?” Chuks asked.

“I am sorry I was praying in one of the other common rooms, I needed privacy...”

“There is more power in corporate prayer... You are almost recovering what you have lost, but your Angel has not be empowered enough...”Favour said

“Together in one accord, let everyone pray for Bellarose, that the work of restoration which the Lord has started, He should please complete it in Jesus name. We are to pray that the Lord empowers the Angel on assignment with more power to defeat the opposing forces in Jesus name.”

Bellarose did not wait for more instructions, she was tired of the life she was living... She wanted a change. She wanted to go to school, she wanted to be a great woman...

“Lord, empower the angel on my case so that he can win my battles and recover all that I have lost in Jesus name.” Bellarose screamed the prayer Like there was no tomorrow.

\*\*\*\*

Favour entered into the realm again. She began to hear the multiple voices of all the teenagers and youths of lighthouse praying for Bellarose and just instantaneously the Angel began to grow in size, his muscles became bigger, his sword became longer... The More intense the prayer got, the larger in size he became. He doubled the size of the creature and as he charged towards the creature, the creature moved back in fear...

“You can have whatever you came for, there is no need for chaos here...” the creature said.

“Very wise of you!” The Angel replied.

A dwarf stepped on a machine that took him really high. The machine stopped and the dwarf took about 10 goldlike bars that had Bellarose’s name on it.....

He gave them to the Angel...

“This is not all, you have 5 left... Bring THEM ALLLLL” the Angel said fiercely.

The dwarf obeyed and brought out 5 more goldlike bars...

The Angel took the bars and flew away to the Lighthouse. Favour found herself back at the Lighthouse, she saw how the Angel restored the bars to Bellarose. He dropped it on her and the impact was so strong on her that physically in the prayer meeting she fell down...

\*\*\*\*\*

“Halleluya! She has recovered them!” Favour said with excitement.

She recounted what she saw and that got everyone serious...

“What about me? I hope the Angel on my case is not sleeping?” Chuks said desperately...

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

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Everyone continued with the prayer. Mrs Uyai and Gambo walked into the hall to meet everyone deep in prayer. They had gone out earlier to the pharmacy to restock Mrs Uyai’s medications.

“What is happening here?” Mrs Uyai said as the duo entered the spiritually electrified room.

Gambo walked close to Ajaara...

“What is happening?”

“Recovery Prayers. Aunty Favour had a vision where she saw a big warehouse where the devil has kept stolen, lost and donated virtues or glory! So we are praying for God to recover anything belonging to us there.”

“Oh!” Gambo being a former Muslim didn’t understand deeply what it meant, but since everyone was praying, she joined in...

“God, in the name of Jesus, anything that has been stolen from me, I recover it back in Jesus name...!”

A sudden invisible whirlwind took Gambo from where she was and kept turning her anti-clock wise like she was being untied...Gambo tried to stop

the movement but it was beyond her... She couldn't understand what was happening to her... but Favour saw it...

\*\*\*\*

Favour saw herself again at the Warehouse... This time around a much bigger Angel was standing asking for Gambo.

“She was donated! So we have every right over her!” A dwarf replied

“I know, but I am not here for stories, I know it was her maternal grandmother that donated her to you for her witchcraft elevation! But I have been sent to free her!” The Angel replied

Favour wondered how Gambo had been donated and yet was alive...

“It was her Spirit Man that was donated, her grandmother wanted more power, and she was asked to get someone who would do spiritual work for her. To gain new heights in the evil kingdom, they have to do a lot of spiritual chores like attacking people in their dreams, feeding people in the dreams...” Another Angel was explaining to Favour

“You are saying, Gambo's spirit man has been kept here to do dirty spiritual jobs for her Grandmother?”

“Yes, and your prayer has made an angel to be released for her freedom!” The Angel said

“Where is she?” The Angel on assignment to deliver Gambo said...

\*\*\*\*\*

Favour snapped out of the realm again. She opened her eyes and saw Gambo on the floor. Her father, Chuks was with her...

Favour pulled Chuks aside and explained briefly to him what she had seen so he could know the right prayer to pray for Gambo...

“Oh my God!, Maybe that’s why we find it hard to wake her up when she sleeps off and that must explain why she is always exhausted after a long night!” Chuks said

“Yes! She has been labouring spiritually for her grandmother!”

“And maybe that is why people have been seeing her as a witch in their dreams..!” Chuks said

“Exactly, her grandmother uses her to perpetrate evil in people’s dream.”

Chuks shook his head in anger against the devil. After Gambo became his daughter, he was always praying for her. He had been bothered about her sleep pattern and how exhausted she was always after waking up. He had also noticed how she would sit and with eyes wide open she could be blank for over 30 minutes. He also noticed she was not mentally sharp. It all made sense to him now. Gambo had been a vehicle for her grandmother. She had been donated to the kingdom of darkness as a vessel anyone could use her to perpetrate evil...

“May I not be a vessel the enemy uses to hide their true identity, May I not be an unknowing vessel of the devil in Jesus name!” Favour muttered under her breath...

Favour decided to call out the prayer. She didn't want to give the full story to the other teens and youth so as to keep Gambo's self-esteem.

As they all prayed the prayer, Favour went back to the realm.

\*\*\*

Favour saw one of the dwarfs bringing out a replica of Gambo from one of the storerooms, she had been tied all around. The Angel loosened the rope that was around her and with his mighty hand he picked her up and flew back to the lighthouse. Favour followed him and saw how he dropped Gambo's original into her body...

“God, wherever my original has been tied down, untie me that I may become my best and maximize my full potential in Jesus name!” Favour raised another prayer point and everyone chorused after her...

“Gambo is also free, who is next ?” Favour wondered silently...

**To be continued**

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS**  
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**PART 10**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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“I'm free indeed  
In Christ I'm free indeed  
No chains are holding me  
It's who I choose to be  
I'm free indeed”

Mercy was singing this song by Timothy Reddick so loudly in tears. Her eyes were shut. It was obvious she was having an encounter.

“I am free from you Master, no more do I have anything to do with you!” Mercy kept saying as she wept in prayer... Favour moved closer to her. She wondered who the Master was.

“Who is she referring to as Master? Is Mercy possessed?” Favour wondered

Kenneth moved closer to Mercy and was praying for her.

Favour burst into tongues asking the Holy Spirit to let her know what was happening to her daughter.

Favour entered the realm. She found herself in a strange place. She looked at a signpost, she saw Saudi Arabia on it. She looked around and saw Mercy tied to a Saudi Arabian man. They stood facing each other, whatever



movement one person made, affected the other person. If Mercy bent her head, the man bent his head likewise. Whenever the man bent to the left, Mercy followed suit. They were literally breathing into each other.

“Who is he? Is this a Spiritual Husband?” Favour asked

“No, this is the man who was always sleeping with your daughter in Saudi Arabia. A soul tie covenant had been formed between them through Sex. Your daughter had not broken the soul tie before marrying Kenneth. Though she has a marital covenant with Kenneth, the unbroken soul tie is still keeping her tied with this man. Ask your daughter, she has constant headaches because the man has a Migraine problem. So because of the soul tie, whatever is happening to the man happens to her, just the way she easily perceives when something goes wrong with Kenneth. Favour, if your daughter doesn't get free from this soul tie with this man, she might never have children with Kenneth!” The Angel said and disappeared.

Favour moved closer to Mercy and the Saudi Arabian man, she looked for a means of untying the rope, but on touching the rope, it felt like iron. Favour stepped back confused as to what to do...

\*\*\*\*\*

Favour got out of the realm...

“Amen...!” She said wanting everyone to be silent.

Mercy's story was not a hidden one in the house. She used her Saudi Arabia story to lecture the teens, so Favour knew talking about it was not out of place...

“We thank God for what He is doing here today. You know sometimes God might allow the devil to punch us but that punch might be to wake us up. We started this prayer of recovery because of the disappointment over a property someone promised us, but as that got us praying, other recoveries are happening... Can someone tell me why we call Mercy and Kenneth the inseparable twins...!” Favour asked

Everyone smiled. It was common knowledge in the House.

“Because whenever something goes wrong with any of them, even if they are not together, the other party feels it!” Ajaara said

“Good, But the bad news is that it is not only what happens to Kenneth that affects Mercy. By revelation, she is in a soul tie with the Saudi Arabian man who used to molest her. Her Migraines is like a photocopy of what happens to the man... We, therefore, must join her in prayer that the Lord will break the soul tie covenant between her and the man... Let’s pray!” Favour said and the room immediately moved from quiet to extremely loud...

Favour saw a glimpse of the answered prayer, she saw a light from above melting the iron-like rope around Mercy and the man. Mercy became free and in that realm was running far away from the man towards Kenneth.

Favour opened her eyes and saw Mercy still with her eyes shut singing the song...

“I'm free indeed

In Christ I'm free indeed

No chains are holding me

It's who I choose to be

I'm free indeed”

Everyone joined her in the song....but Favour decided to use the opportunity to speak to the teens and youths.

“This is exactly what we have been trying to make you young ones understand. Sex is beyond the enjoyment, whoever you have sex with, there is an unconscious soul tie with them. Some soul ties can be obvious; affecting your life while some can be hidden. The effects of the hidden ones are those you experience in your life without knowing; like failure, curses inherited from your sexual partner and so on. I, therefore, want you all to pray especially those of you who have ever had sexual intercourse or any sexual activity even as little as kissing. By kissing, you have exchanged your saliva...” Favour said to the teenagers.

The teenagers started praying, but Rosy had a question in her mind...

Before she came to the Lighthouse, she used to be involved in lesbianism. Is it possible to have a soul tie with the same-sex...?

“Listen, I am sure some of you are wondering can soul tie be formed only by sexual activity with the opposite Sex, not just that, even through lesbianism or Homosexuality, you can form a soul tie with another person...” Favour said and Rosy was shocked.

“Did she hear my thoughts?” Rosy wondered as Favoured had answered her...

“Thank God I don't see Mathew physically, all we do is Sex chats...” Yetunde said within herself.

Yetunde was the newest lighthouse intake. She was still one leg out and one leg in...

“And I suppose some of you feel since you don’t do physical sex and all you do is sex chats and texts, you are safe. No you are not, it’s still the same. Your souls have been the one engaging in the sexual intercourse. You are not exempted. You are already in a soul tie...” Favour continued.

Yetunde opened her eyes checking to see if Favour was looking at her, but Favour was lost in prayer and was speaking as inspired by God.

“God, please forgive me and deliver me from any evil soul tie covenant in Jesus name.” Yetunde prayed in a rush... She imagined how many soul ties she must have, no wonder people called her weird. Sometimes she would feel like a part of her was far away in another place. If she wanted to be modest, she had slept with over 50 boys, but ever since she moved into the Lighthouse, she had started getting used to sex chats...

“God free me from every sexual soul ties, I have gotten myself into in Jesus name...!” Yetunde prayed aggressively.

**To be continued...**

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

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“Will the move of God pass me by?” Chuks asked himself silently. This has been his earnest desire, for the Lord to restore him to his original self. Back to that boy with great virtues before Laraba introduced him into sexual immorality. To that young man before the SCA got hold of him.

With tears pouring out of his eyes, he knelt before the Lord with hands raised towards heaven...

“God, is there no more hope for me, can’t this destroyed life be repaired anymore? Can’t I recover all that I have lost? Can’t I get back all I have lost through sex, at least you said if your people who are called by your name shall humble themselves and pray, you said you will forgive us and heal our land. My father, I Anthony Chukwuemeka have been praying for a recovery. I have stopped committing sexual immorality, I have drawn closer to you, therefore please Lord, heal me Lord and restore my virtues, Lord I am not even asking for 100% recovery if I have just 50%... I will be fine..” Chuks said wailing...

\*\*\*

Favour found herself back at the Warehouse, this time around she saw the banner... ”DONATED”.

The dwarfs were not around, so she had the time to take a tour around. In the Donated Hall, she saw different compartments that were labelled as well...

“WITCHCRAFT”...

“These virtues were donated through Witchcraft either by the victims in exchange of power or someone donated another person’s own as in the case of Gambo” The Angel said to Favour.

“Hmmm...”

Favour saw another sign... SEX

“These are the virtues donated through Sex, and I know this is where you are headed on behalf of your friend, Chuks!”

“Chuks! Yes and any other person at the Lighthouse who may have donated theirs likewise through Sex.” Favour said

“Okay, But we follow protocols. Now it’s Chuks’ turn. Over there, there and there, and there are his Donated virtues... “ The Angel said pointing to different compartments ...

Under the SEX compartment, Favour realized there were other sub-compartments under it as well...

“DONATED THROUGH PROSTITUTION”

“DONATED THROUGH MARINE SEXUAL INTERCOURSE”

“DONATED THROUGH PORNOGRAPHY”

“DONATED THROUGH MASTURBATION”

“DONATED THROUGH HOMOSEXUALITY”

“DONATED THROUGH INCEST”

“DONATED THROUGH THE SPERM COLLECTION AGENCY”

“DONATED FOR MONEY RITUALS”

“DONATED FOR POWER RITUALS”

The list was endless... Favour saw endless compartments and that wearied her...

“Am I going to search through all of these...?”

The Angel smiled...

“That’s why I am here!” The Angel said

“I call upon 50% restoration of all Anthony Chukwuemeka’s DONATED glory by the Authority of the SON....” The Angel said and goldlike bars started flying on their own towards Favour...

“50%?” Favour asked “Where are the rest? I mean 100% is the whole percentage, why give him 50%?”

“He only asked for 50%” The Angel replied

“I don’t understand!” Favour said.

The Angel opened his Upper arm and a screen popped out of it... Favour watched Chuks’ prayer of Him asking for just 50% restoration...

\*\*

“Lord I am not even asking for 100% recovery, if I have just 50%... I will be fine..” Chuks had said wailing...”

\*\*\*

“Oh My! Why would he do that? Why would he limit his prayers? I have to go tell him to stop that kind of prayer.” Favour said with concern laced in her voice

“There is no time, we have other people to attend to, this type of recovery session comes up once in a while. God has his full attention on the Lighthouse at this time. For all those who connect with all of their hearts will have their prayers answered today. God is in attendance at the Lighthouse. He is there in your midst. He just stopped in front of Chuks and Chuks only asked for 50% discovery. God has approved it just the way He approved Samson’s recovery the way he wanted it...” The Angel said and Favour cut in



“Samson asked that the Lord restore him and let Him die with his enemies!”  
Favour said with Understanding

“Exactly!”

“So Chuks only gets 50% recovery because that was all he asked for!” Favour said again

“We have to leave now! There are other people to be attended to...” The Angel said

\*\*\*\*

Favour returned to the physical realm, she saw her image dropping the 50% goldlike bars into Chuks’ Open Hands. Chuks fell instantly, but Favour wasn’t happy...

“Why would Chuks cheat himself this way? Why limit himself because of guilt? Why say if you can’t give me 100% recovery, give me 50%. If only he knows how “in charge” God is. He just shot himself in the leg by limiting God’s restoration power. He probably thought God has not forgiven him totally and in prayer felt unworthy to ask God for a full recovery...” Favour thought silently in tears and out of that pain she raised a prayer point for the others. She was not ready to shortchange herself in that once in lifetime recovery hour.

“My Father, I don’t want 50% recovery, I don’t want 80% recovery, I don’t want 99.9% recovery... Today, I want a Full recovery of everything that ought to be mine that has been held hostage in the Warehouse of Darkness. Today God, By your Mercy, give me full recovery in Jesus name . “ Favour cried out hoping she could get a new Womb.

“If God was in your front right now, What would you ask Him? I want everyone to ask God for what he/ she wants to recover or get and imagine He is right there in front of you! Please don't shortchange yourself... This time may not come back in another few months or years or decades...Don't let Him leave your front unless He settles you. Angels are on standby for you to recover whatever you want to be recovered... “ Favour said in tears to everyone.

“GOD, I want...” Favour was saying silently to God, Unknowing to her, God was actually standing in her front to give her whatever she asked...

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

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Favour found herself in the LOST hall. There were lots of goldlike bars in there. There were no dwarfs in the Hall as well. Favour decided to take a tour. After leaving the goldlike bar segment, Favour saw crying babies hung upside down. Favour shut her eyes in horror. She didn't need anyone to explain to her that the babies in the LOST Hall were aborted.

“I only aborted one baby!” Favour said in defence to the Angel as he walked towards her...

“Yes, and there he is...” The Angel pointed to a handsome looking boy. Favour reached out for the baby

“Please let me have him back!” Favour said

“First things First, don't you think you need your womb back? You need your womb to carry this baby and others Jehovah might want to give you.” The Angel said.

With his Mighty Arm, the Angel picked up Favour and flew really high.

“They hide the LOST wombs really high and far where only few prayers can reach. They know when a woman has a womb, it means she can give birth to another soldier of the Lord who will trample upon the head of the devil, so he doesn't allow any woman who loses her womb get it back so easily, but Favour, God has ordered the release of your womb today....” The Angel said

As Favour and the Angel got to the highest point of the Warehouse. Favour looked around and saw nothing but in the twinkle of an eye, the Angel broke down a wall. Behind the wall were wombs of all sizes locked in a big Iron cage.

The sound of the wall crashing drew the attention of the dwarfs, they came in droves like little ants. Favour became scared but the Angel picked her up and hid her under one of his Wings. The Angel brought out two long swords that had liquid fire on its blades. Favour watched as the Angel slaughtered all the dwarfs. Whenever the liquid fire sword touched them, they disintegrated.

That single Angel was able to slaughter thousands of those dwarfs.

When they lay dead on the ground, the Angel broke the Iron cage open and called out Favour's womb. The womb came out on its own and with Favour hands she carried the womb and placed it on her stomach. The effect was tremendous. Favour staggered in the realm, it felt like a tornado hit her. The Angel held her from falling from the great height.

\*\*\*

Favour's body hit the floor suddenly. Everyone stopped praying as she was the one leading them.

“Don't stop praying!” Chuks said to everyone as he rushed towards Favour...

“Thank you, Jesus! Thank you Lord, I got it back...!” Favour said before returning back to the realm.

\*\*\*

“Be strong and let’s get back to other things you are here for!” The Angel said to her.

He lifted her and went back to the LOST babies segment. Favour picked up the boy she had lost through abortion.

“So can I still give birth to a Male Child?” Favour said smiling

“Yes if you want to...!”

“Or maybe Mercy can give birth to him among the ones God has given her already. I don’t know if I can still give birth at my age.” Favour said laughing

“Sarah gave birth after 90 years old!” The Angel said

Something caught Favour’s attention... A baby dropped on one crowded segment. The owner of that segment must have committed a lot of abortions. There were lots of babies under her name... Over 25 babies...

“This person has aborted over 25 babies!” Favour said

“Yes, unfortunately for her... About four of the Children would have made her a force to be reckoned with in the world. One of them would have been an aeronautical Engineer that would come up with a new innovation in the field, another one would have been the First Female Marine engineer from her town...”

“Who is she?”

“You don’t know her, her name Kamila Johnson. She is in a different country from you!” The Angel responded.

“Can’t anyone reach out to her?”

“A lot of people have been reaching out to her!” The Angel said

“Victor Osanobor!” Favour saw victor’s name on the lost babies segment

“Boys?” She asked the Angel

“Any man or boy who encourages a lady to abort is also guilty of losing their babies as well!” The Angel replied

“Wow! 7 babies... He has encouraged 7 abortions” Favour said in shock

“He paid for 5 of the abortions, he denied one of the pregnancies and the final one, he ignored the lady. He changed his line and out of desperation, the girl aborted the child.” The Angel said

Favour shook her head. Victor was one of the boys in the lighthouse. He was just 17 years old. He came to Lagos to live with his Aunty, but because of his promiscuous case, his Aunty sent him out of the house, as she was scared he could rape her daughters. Victor had been in the lighthouse for 6 months and had been going through orientation and Spiritual growth. Favour didn’t know he had a terrible past like that...

“Can he get these babies back?”

“Sure, But I don't know If that will be today, Because he is not serious with the prayers..”

The Angel opened his arm again and he showed Victor at the lighthouse somewhere at the back of the hall, chewing gum and constantly checking the time...

\*\*\*\*

Favour came out of the realm and like someone under a strong influence, she stood up, walked briskly towards where Victor was standing...

Favour gave him a hot slap on the face...

“Really? Chewing gum when you should be chewing prayers... Do you know what you have lost? 7 glorious destinies ... I am sure you know what I am talking about or should I make it Loud?” Favour said and she moved closer to him whispering in his ears...

“7 ladies have been pregnant for you, and you made sure they aborted the babies or didn't you?” Favour whispered.

Victor stood still, his face white in shock!

“How did she know that? I have never told anyone ever, not even my friends!” Victor wondered

“You are wondering how I got to know? It is called divine revelation, you had better start praying for divine recovery. 7 glorious destinies can still be recovered...” Favour said as she walked away from him...

Victor felt embarrassed and was walking out but Tunde stopped him...

“You don’t want to walk out on God because your leader or pastor slapped you in anger! Sometimes our leaders in the Lord go beyond what they should do, but if you search within, it was done out of Love... Victor, you were not serious with the prayers...Get serious! It’s for your good!”

**To be continued**

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**DEEP THOTS NOVELS**

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

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Victor walked back to where he was standing initially...

“You are very stupid! You wanted to walk out on God because of a slap, meanwhile, your life was revealed to you clearly... !” The sensible side of Victor told him

“God, I am sorry for trying to walk out on you! I am sorry for all my past errors that has led me into problems. Please forgive me for the abortions I have sponsored... please Lord...recover all that I may have lost in Jesus name.” Victor prayed silently

\*\*\*

Favour got back into the realm...

“Wow, why do humans need to be pushed before they do the right things!” The Angel said to Favour... “That slap was hot!”

Favour laughed...

“Sometimes, these teenagers and youths need to be chastised... I mean even God chastises us when we are wrong!” Favour said

“I agree...” The Angel said

An Angel flew towards them...

“I guess your boy’s prayer has touched Heaven... Do you know most people’s prayers don’t get to heaven, it stops halfway... but fortunately your boy’s prayers have touched heaven right now... A Messenger is here to take his goodies for Him...” The Angel said

When the Angel landed, the two Angels used their wings to touch each other’s wings. Favour realized it was a way of greeting each other like the human hug or handshake...

“Very Well Lord!” The Angel said suddenly. Favour wondered who He was talking to...

“I didn’t get that!” Favour said

“I wasn’t talking to you, I was receiving further instructions. We have to go somewhere right away for one of your girls... Gloria.”

“Oh! Gloria... but I don’t think she is at the Lighthouse right now!” Favour said

“Yes! She is... Her Spirit is with you all! Ajaara called her over the phone and she is connected. She is praying as well. There is no distance in the Spirit!” The Angel said.

Just like a whirlwind feeling, Favour found herself at a graveyard...

“Oh No! I do not like graveyards, please take me out of here!” Favour said

“I am here with you!” The Angel reassured Favour.

“What are we doing here?” Favour wanted out of that place. The place gave her chills.

“Kalejaye was buried a few minutes ago, but before He died, he did a terrible thing to Gloria. He was the Vulcanizer that used to sleep with Gloria as a young child. He gave her little money in exchange for perverseness. One day, Kalejaye met a friend who introduced him into Money rituals. “The Angel said.

Favour’s Eyes popped as she didn’t like where the conversation was headed...

“In his search for wealth, he was told he needed to sleep with a girl who had a lot of virtues. He thought of no other person than Gloria. After committing the act of perversion with Young Gloria, the Herbalist took 90% of her Glory and handed it over to Kalejaye. Kalejaye became wealthy using Gloria’s Glory...!” The Angel was saying but Favour was angry at the wickedness...

“My God, rain your judgement over any man or woman using my Glory to prosper in the name of Jesus...” Favour said

\*\*\*

Favour voiced out that prayer and everyone joined in the prayer, including Gloria who was over the phone...

Tamunodiepiriye's body hit the floor suddenly... The prayer had hit her as well...Tamunodiepiriye was the daughter of a politician who ran away from home because of the dreams she kept having about her father. Her father would always appear in her dream every month to scrape her hair bald in the dream...

Tamuno knew something was not right! She had met Sammy at one of his ministrations and he had recommended she go hide in the Lighthouse. Sammy had pleaded with Favour to receive her for a few months. Tamuno was a well-behaved child, so Favour didn't see the need to send her away.

\*\*\*\*

Favour returned to the graveyard...

"The prayer you just called out has liberated someone else!" The Angel said smiling

"Yes, I noticed Tamuno fell under the power of God!"

"We will get back to that! Let finish up what we came here for! Kalejaye has just been buried a few minutes ago. He died taking Gloria's Glory with him to the grave."

"So we are here to take it back?"

"Yes! Before the dwarfs come here to take it and store it at their Warehouse!"

The Angel moved towards the rich man's well-decorated graveside...

"Kalejaye, arise and give back to me all that you stole from Gloria!" The Angel said

The man who was dead rose, and vomited 10 goldlike bars with Gloria's name on them. The Angel received it from him and together with Favour flew to Gloria's campus where she was praying over the phone. As the Angel dropped the goldlike bars on Gloria, she felt something electrifying passing through her body...

"Jesus!" Gloria shouted

Her shout made Haddasah, her roommate look towards her...

"Gloria are you Okay?" Hadassah asked

"Yes... I am fine... I am praying!"

"Ok! But hold on babe... What cream have you been using recently...? Your face is glowing all of a sudden ..!"

"Same old cream I have been using for the past two years!" Gloria replied

"Really, you are glowing!"

"That must be God, Can we continue this conversation later. I am praying..." Gloria said as she wanted to continue her prayer with the Lighthouse...

\*\*\*\*

Favour returned to the Lighthouse all smiles...

“Thank you Jesus... We will round off this prayer session now, but I want you to pray this last prayer earnestly... “Favour said as she opened her eyes... but then she saw Tamuno on the floor... That reminded her that the Angel had not completed his Work on Tamuno...She needed to buy more time...

“Say this loud and Clear... Anyone who has taken my glory to the grave, Oh Lord my God, Locate them and recover all they have taken in Jesus name!”

Favour said as she walked towards Tamuno. Tamuno also had to be delivered.

**To be continued**

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**DEEP THOTS NOVELS**

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**PART 14**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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Tamunodiepiriye’s Father; Tonye felt like someone hit him on his head...

That feeling was strange. He waited a while to get a second feeling, but nothing came. He stood up after a while, not wanting to take things for granted. He went into his power room to find out what was happening.

On entering the room, he saw his wooden Effigy on the floor broken to pieces. This was his power and wealth idol.

13 YEARS EARLIER...

Tonye was young and interested in politics. He had great dreams of someday changing his nation. He hoped he could become President someday. To fuel his dream, he joined one of the popular political parties.

As part of the induction process, he was introduced into occultism. He refused blatantly telling them he was not interested in Occultism but he was told if he didn’t join the Occult he would have to pull out of the party.

He was torn between two choices. It was either he joined and achieved his political dreams or he refused not minding that his political aspirations would die.

Tonye agreed after several months. Part of the requirements was for him to donate the glory of one of his children. Tonye wept when the oracle chose Tamunodiepiriye amongst his Children. She was the smartest amongst his children.

Every month, he was obligated to submit something that belonged to her to the Occult.

For 12 years, he had been doing that every month. Tamuno had complained once to her mother that she saw Tonye shaving her hair in the dream. Tonye had deceived her that maybe she ought to be on low cut.

Tamunodiepiriye refused to have a low cut, hence she lived with the monthly dream of her father shaving her hair...

Tonye discovered that as Tamunodiepiriye grew up and met Christian friends, she realized the dream was not ordinary. She started questioning Tonye and that made them grow apart.

Tamunodiepiriye left home 6 months earlier and despite several futile efforts to find her, he gave up on looking for her as her clothes were still at home. He presented a cloth per month to the Occult through his Wooden Effigy...

Here was the Effigy lying on the ground broken...

“Who did this to me?” Tonye screamed



\*\*\*

Earlier, the Angel took Favour to Tonye's power room. The moment the Angel descended into the room, the Effigy fell to his face immediately. The scenario reminded Favour of Dagon that fell before the Ark of Covenant...

Out of the Effigy, came out 22 goldlike bars with Tamunodiepiriye's name on them...

"22! Tamunodiepiriye is meant to be a great child... What a wicked father!" Favour exclaimed.

"A lot of humans prosper with other people's glory!" The Angel said "They trade with people's glory in exchange for power. "

"Why can't they trade with theirs?" Favour asked

"Theirs may not worth anything ...The dark world trades in valuable glories. Glories are the golds and diamonds of the spiritual kingdom. The higher the glory they can present, the higher the power they get. Unknown to them that the power the devil gives to them is, however, only a short term lease."

"Short term lease?" Favour asked

"Yes, the devil only gives them the power for a while, remember, all Power in heaven and earth belongs to Jesus, but Satan is trading with the little he had before he fell. He, therefore, cannot afford to give to anyone for a long time. He will lease it to the person and collect the glory. "

Favour nodded...

“No wonder, most rich, diabolical people die on time” Favour thought

“Exactly!” The Angel replied obviously hearing Favour’s thoughts...

\*\*\*\*\*

Favour returned to the physical realm. She didn’t waste any time in calling these two prayer points to the members of the Lighthouse as Tamunodiepiriye laid on the floor...

“Lord, locate any man or woman trading with my glory, recover my glory from them and do as you please with them in Jesus name.”

“Lord, let all idols housing my glory, release my Glory and fall before you in Jesus name”

No one wasted any minute... They screamed the prayer points loud and clear...

**To be continued**

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

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Everyone could testify the day was a day Heaven kissed the earth at the Lighthouse.

Favour was exhausted, she laid on her bed. Something felt different in her body. She didn't know what it was, but she knew it was something good.

Usually, dinner was always served by 6 pm, but almost everyone had theirs around 10 pm. There were lots of recoveries. Teens were discussing what they had felt or seen during the period of the prayers.

Tina also experienced God differently. Due to her work at the SCA, she had a man who constantly slept with her in her dream every night. Even after becoming born again and living at the Lighthouse, he visited her in her dreams. She never shared it with anyone, not even her new best friend; Favour. In the middle of the prayer, she began feeling like something was trying to crawl out of her private part. She rushed into the restroom to do the minor, but nothing came out...

Tina knew something had happened as well, but she was waiting for the hour of the night to know if the nighttime stranger would show up again to molest her...

Tina dozed off in the Common room where everyone still sat to have dinner... She saw the male figure standing far away from her eyeing her wickedly. He

was pissed at her...After staring at her for a long time, he hissed and turned... Tina woke up... Segun, one of the youths had tapped her...

“Aunty Tina, you should go to your room, we want to clean up the Common room... Some of these boys will find it hard waking up very early tomorrow...” He said laughing...

Tina stood up. She understood Segun. The prayer session had been intense. Most of the teens and youths were worn out. As she walked towards her room, she remembered the short dream she just had... The stranger had visited her and couldn't come near her...

“He must have seen the fire of God around me!” Tina reasoned. “God, turn my entire body to the fire of God, God Let my breast, my private part be on fire!” Tina said casually before crashing into her bed.

\*\*\*

He opened the door. Tina was sure she had closed the door. She turned towards to him...

“What do you want from me?”

“You! You are mine!”

“I am not yours! I belong to Jesus now!” Tina said

The stranger laughed so loud.

“Thank you for cracking me up! Really, you can’t belong to Him and have things that belong to me with you!”

“I don’t have anything that belongs to you with me...!”

“My ring, My money!” The stranger said

“Your money! “

“The random money you find in your bag... Did you put it there? I send you gifts of hair weaves without knowing who sent it!”

“That was from my secret admirer!” Tina said

“I am that secret admirer!” The stranger said ... “Thanks for wearing my ring always” He said

“Your ring?” Tina looked at the fancy ring she always wore...

“I didn’t get this from you, I bought it from Benita!” Tina said

“I took the one Benita sold to you and replaced it with mine...” He said smiling

Tina saw what had happened... She saw Benita selling the ring to her and as she wore it on her finger, the stranger removed it and replaced it with the replica of the ring...

“So you see that you are still mine?”

“I am not yours!” Tina said angrily as she tried removing the ring from her finger.

“You can’t... quit wasting your time. Now to the business of the day!” He said as he moved closer to her...

The stranger touched her lips only for him to feel burnt.

“Arrhgg...!”

He pushed her to the bed...

“What have you done?” He asked angrily

“Nothing!”

He moved towards her fiercely and tried to grab her breast, this time again, he burns his hand...

“Why did you set yourself on fire?” The Stranger asked... “I hate you!” He said before leaving the room.

\*\*\*\*\*

Tina woke up from her dream startled and shaken.

She looked at her hand, the fashion ring she had bought from Benita was still in her finger. She tried removing it and because she had been wearing it for a long time, it was stuck in her finger. She tried forcing it out but was failing terribly at it. She looked across her room and saw a bottle of olive oil she had. She poured some oil on her hand and prayerfully she removed the ring...

“Thank you Jesus!” Tina screamed.

**To be continued**

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

The SCA saw the hand of Fire visiting the database room.

A fire alarm had sounded so loudly... Linda the new head of the SCA division Tina was heading before had dashed into the control room...

“Where is that coming from?” Linda asked.

“I am trying to trace it!” Said Felix, the control room man.

“The database room!” He shouted alarmed.

Linda ran to the room, it was a big space with a lot of iron plates. The iron plates were files of all SCA agents. Each person’s plate had records about them on it and it updated itself every minute. It had a sexculator on it where all sexual activities related to the person was stored.

Linda was shocked to see two files burning. Fire was melting the Iron plates...

“What the hell?” Linda said, “I think that is Anthony Chuks’ plate and the other one is obviously Tina’s plate.” Linda said and the database keeper nodded in agreement...



“How did it happen?” Linda asked.

“I just started smelling smoke and on looking around, I saw Chuk’s plate burning...” Kris said.

“We have lost them!” Felix said.

“Not under my watch! I will get both of them.” Linda responded.

“Then you want to burn down this whole place.” Felix replied

“00321, since when did I need your suggestions on any matter?” Linda asked.

“I am sorry, I just wanted you to know what you are about to face. The last time, a former agent’s plate got burnt like this was when Veronica Blast turned and went to the other side. She became a Pastor and when we tried getting her back, Fire was released on this place. We lost a lot of agents. All the agents we sent to her church turned and became Christians... I would suggest you let these two go if we don’t want a lot of casualties.” Felix said

“00321, I said I do not need your suggestions. I think you still haven’t embraced the fact that I am the new boss around here. You think I am still that little girl in the Slayers department. No, I am now your boss and if others before me failed, I don’t intend failing. I will use the exact method they used but I will come out with a different result...” Linda said authoritatively as she walked away from the database room. At the door, without turning, she said...

“00675, Prepare 7 agents Tina doesn't know, preferably the last recruits, to invade that Lighthouse. Rather than have this place burnt down like 00321 suggested, tell the 7 agents to burn down the lighthouse. They wanted me to lose two agents, they will lose 200...” Linda said to her Personal Assistant, Rachel

As she walked out, Felix looked at the others in the database room...

“She is going to get her hands burnt!”

\*\*\*\*

Bolaji woke up feeling worse than how she felt the previous day. She tried standing up from her bed but it became a Herculean task. She tried calling the name of one of her children, but she realized her voice failed her.

She checked the time, it was past 8. Her children would have left for school... Bolaji feared this could be the end for her...

“Or does this have anything to do with the property Fred wanted us to give that ministry or foundation?” Bolaji reasoned

“No! This has nothing to do with that! This should be stress! God! Help me, send someone my way...!” Bolaji resolved.

\*\*\*\*

Akanbi Damino didn't sleep all night. He thought his special mirror was the Almighty Mirror, but the Mirror had failed him.

“I thought with the Powerful Mirror, I could see everywhere in the world but it seems there are still some unaccessable powers...”

“Yes! My power!” Akanbi heard a voice...

“Who are you?” Akanbi asked looking around his massive bedroom, which was about the size of 5 master bedrooms.

“I am who I am, and my power is undeniably great!”

“I want your power!” Akanbi said

“Write down this number, 0800234....”

Akanbi picked his phone in a hurry and typed in the phone number...

“Call that number and you will get my power!”

**To be continued...**

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

“Hello!” Akanbi Damino Said...

“Hello... Good Morning! Who am I speaking with?”

“Someone gave me your number. The person says if I need spiritual power I should contact you!”

Favour took a pause!

“O...Kk?” Favour said

“So what will it cost me? Or what do I have to do?” Akanbi said

Favour was confused! She wondered if the man was calling the right number.

“I believe you have the wrong number!”

“No, I have the right number... Don’t you have Spiritual power?”

“I ... Have Spiritual power, but it is not for sale! It is free for all those who want it!” Favour said

“Free? That kind of power is free!” Akanbi asked in disbelief

“But if I may ask, who gave you my number?” Favour asked as she wanted to be sure of the authenticity of the call. She didn’t want to fall into the hands of scammers...

“Your god!” Akanbi replied.

“My God?” Favour said

“Yes! The thing is though I have gone deep in high-level spiritualism but a few days back, some people were either summoning me or were planning to. Normally, I would bring out my mirror and find them out...but I couldn’t...” Akanbi was saying over the phone when Tina and Chuks walked into Favour’s office. Favour put the call on speaker for the others to listen...

“I wanted to know the power behind these mysterious people!” Akanbi was saying. Chuks and Tina mouths a form of question to Favour asking who the person was...

Favour threw her hands in the air indicating she didn’t know...

“Then I heard a voice, he said he is “I am who I am” and that those people who had been after me were people with his power... I told the god that I wanted his own power, so I could add it to my full bucket list of powers.” Akanbi said.

The trio were intrigued by the story...

“So how is my phone number connected to this story?” Favour asked

“The voice called out the number to me.” Akanbi said...“ I am thinking you are one of his priest... Priestess..., I mean since you are a woman!”

The trio were shocked, Tina started adding up the story... She wrote a note to Favour asking her to find out his name...

“Ok sir, please can I know your name?”

“Can’t your powerful god tell you that?”

“Yes, He can But I didn’t want to bother him with something that little, besides he gave us ears and mouth to help us instantly. You giving me your name will be instantaneous since you have the gift of a mouth, Mr Akanbi Damino...” Favour said and unconsciously she mentioned Akanbi’s name...

There was a brief moment of silence. Favour was shocked as to how the name popped out of her mouth. She could tell, a force put that name on her lips. There was a prolonged moment of thick silence. Chuks was hopeful, the man speaking was Akanbi Damino. He wanted God to save more lost souls like the former him...

“How did you know my name?” Akanbi asked finally.

“My God !” Favour said after swallowing hard. She couldn’t believe she was speaking with the highly Occultic Billionaire Akanbi Damino.

“Hmm... How come in all my years of searching for power all over the world, I never heard of one so powerful like this your god, and what surprises me is that this god is in my country...Please... What is the name of this god?”

“Adeda!” Favour said using the Yoruba translation of Creator!

“Adeda! It is a Yoruba god? Adeda means creator! You believe your God is the creator of the world?” Akanbi said laughing

“Isn't it obvious?”

“How can we meet?” Akanbi said

“Erm...em” Sudden fear gripped Favour's heart... She ended the call in a flash.

“Why?” Chuks asked

“What if it is a trap? What if he has found us out?” Favour said loudly tapping her front teeth...

“My thoughts exactly! This is something the SCA can do! Pretend someone is born again, but when they get in they destroy everything” Tina said

“But you are an exception! Who says Akanbi Damino cannot meet Christ. Is there anyone who God can not touch his or her heart?” Chuks asked.

“None!” Tina agreed“ but I just... I mean how can God give him Favour’s phone number. God is not a magician, this is something Akanbi could have gotten through diabolical means!”

“So, What you are saying is evil can get all information they need, while God cannot give information to people?” Chuks asked.

“I am not saying that! It’s just that it is not common to hear that God gave someone the name and phone number of someone they don’t know! It is only on the other side that we hear it often!” Tina replied.

“Well, don’t you think that is the fault and loss of the believers? Don’t you think the children of the World are smart to always ask for deep secrets while the children of God don’t ... Who says God cannot give someone the name of someone they should help... God had spoken to Ananias about Paul before He reached out to Him. Likewise, God had shown Paul Ananias in his dream. God even gave him Ananias’ name...” Chuks said as he reached out for Favour’s Bible...

“Acts 9: 10... Now there was a certain disciple at Damascus named Ananias; and to him the Lord said in a vision, “Ananias.”

And he said, “Here I am, Lord.”

So the Lord said to him, “Arise and go to the street called Straight, and inquire at the house of Judas for one called Saul of Tarsus, for behold, he is praying. And in a vision, he (PAUL) has seen a man named Ananias coming in and putting his hand on him so that he might receive his sight.” Chuks said.

“Wow! So God gave Paul the name of Ananias before Ananias came to him?” Tina said.



“Yes, and it was Ananias that healed Paul of his blindness... What if God giving Favour’s number to Akanbi is a way of healing him of his Spiritual blindness and making him a great evangelist, Do we want to stand in God’s way because of doubt...?”

“Hmmm....! You should call him back!” Tina said

As Favour picked up her phone to make the call, Akanbi’s call came through instead...

The trio exchanged looks and Favour picked up in a rush.

“I guess the network is not strong on your end!” Akanbi said

“No, the network is fine. I hung up to catch my breath...!”

“Hmmm... First person who has said the truth in years...” Akanbi commented.

“What do you really want from me?”

“Power ...High Spiritual power!”

“Can we see?” Favour asked

“Sure? Where?”

“Any Public place!” Favour replied

“Public place? I am Akanbi Damino... I don't appear in public places!”

“Then forget the power! We have our rules... and If you can't bend to the rules, then you can't get the power. When you are ready to meet with me in a public place, you can call me back.” Favour said hanging up

Chuks looked at her surprisingly...

“Why did you do that?” Chuks asked.

“Why do you think I did that?” Favour said smiling...

\*\*\*\*

Akanbi couldn't believe someone in Nigeria could hang up on him...

**To be continued....**

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS**

**INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE**

**Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde**

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

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It was past 10 am, Bolaji was still lying on the bed with no strength to get up. Her phone had been ringing and she knew it was either Claire or Fred.

“God please, get me out of this bed!” Bolaji said within

A knock at the door made her sigh relief...To her horror, the knock was short-lived as whoever was knocking stopped...

“Bolaji! Bolaji! B.J! B.J! Are you at home?” Claire said with a loud voice

Bolaji wanted to shout so loud the entire street would hear her, but her entire body failed her. Her Brain was giving her body instructions but the body was not cooperating...

Claire left as she didn't want to invade Bolaji's house in her absence...

Bolaji was a strong-willed person; as it kept crossing her mind that this ailment could be associated to the property she stopped Fred from giving out, but she was constantly and stubbornly knocking the thought out of her mind.

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Fred kept feeling very uneasy. He knew something wasn't right. Bolaji wasn't helping matters as she was not picking up her calls...

“Or is she still angry?” Fred wondered.

\*\*\*\*\*

By past 4 pm, Bolaji’s daughters returned from school...

“Mum!” Ife called out

“Why are you calling mum, didn’t she go to work?” Ayo replied

“Obviously, her car is still in the garage!” Ife replied

“Why?” Ayo replied

“Are you seriously asking me that? How am I supposed to know why? we both left the house this morning... What is that foul smell?” Ife said

As the two girls walked towards their mother’s rooms, the smell got worse...

“Mum!” Ife screamed. She rushed towards her mother disregarding the offensive smell of faeces...

“Mama has got faeces on her!” Ayo said very alarmed...

“Mama, what is wrong?” Ife was expecting her mother to speak but Bolaji could not utter any word... instead tears flowed down her face.

“Ayo, go call emergency helpline...” Ife said

“I can’t, my hands are shaking!” Ayo said and Ife dashed to her phone...

“Hello, Good Evening! What is your emergency?”

“It’s my mum, she is....”

\*\*\*\*

Akanbi Damino dialled Rufus’ number, the M.D of one of the Telecommunications company in the country...

“Hello, Uncle Akanbi! Good Afternoon!” Rufus replied.

“Rufus! How are you doing?” Akanbi replied.

“Fine Sir! Thanks to God and most importantly to someone like you who has been our support! Anything for your son! I am open to any new business Sir!” Rufus said cheerfully.

“No business yet! I just need a favour from you!” Akanbi said

“A favour from me!” Rufus was surprised, Akanbi was not someone who needed favours from people.

“Yes! I need to track a phone number. I realize the person uses your network. I need her name and address!” Akanbi said.

“Oh! This girl must be hot! Uncle! Anything for you! Let me have the number and in few minutes I will get you all the information you need about her.”

“Thanks... the digits are ....” Akanbi called out the number to Rufus.

\*\*\*\*

“Favour Aribisala is the name!”

“Address?” Akanbi asked impatiently.

“49...” Rufus called out the address to Akanbi. Akanbi hung up the call immediately he got the address, without any thank you.

“Shola! Get the cars ready. Just two cars!” Akanbi was ready to track whoever this Favour was. She must give him the spiritual power she had...

\*\*\*

“She can’t speak again? What do you mean by that?” Fred asked unbelievably

“Dad! She can’t speak!”

“Can she nod?” Fred asked

“I am not sure!”

“Try asking her a question!”

“Mum, Dad wants to know if you can nod?” Ife asked Bolaji

Bolaji tried that and it worked. She could nod and shake her head in the negative as well...

“Yeah Dad! She just nodded!”

“Ok ... good. I am going to do a video call. I need to ask her a question.” Fred said switching the call to a video call.

Bolaji knew what was coming and she was prepared for it...

“Bolaji dear, don’t you think this has something to do with the property? Should we give the property to the Lighthouse?”

Bolaji shook her head in the negative. She knew this had nothing to do with the property. This was even the time, they would need the property. If this illness continued, she was going to need a lot of money for her medical bills...and selling that property would fetch them a lot of money!

“No?” Fred asked in disbelief... “I can’t believe you!” Fred hung up very frustrated...

“Why is Bolaji always this stubborn whenever it came to giving to the Lord?” Fred soliloquized.

**To be continued**

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

It was past 10 pm, when Akanbi got to the Lighthouse.

“Sir, we are here!” Shola said

“I can see that!” Akanbi said looking around the place. The place looked a bit familiar.

“Have I been here before?” Akanbi asked his long-serving Assistant

“Yes! About 18 years ago... Uyai used to use this place as a brothel.” Shola replied.

“Oh! Uyai... where is she? I hope she is not the priestess we are here to see! Maybe she has moved from prostitution to ritualism! Interesting!” Akanbi said.

“Would you like to go in or should I ask that she comes to see you!” Shola asked

“I hope she is the same person as Favour Aribisala! She must have changed her name for identity sake! So ask for Favour Aribisala, that way we hide the fact that we know her. It will be the last joker on my end if she proves stubborn.”



“Ok sir!” Shola said. Shola alighted from the vehicle and walked towards the security gate.

“Good Evening Sir! My name is Shola, My Boss Akanbi Damino is here to see Madam Favour Aribisala!” Shola said

“Madam Favour! At this time? No, you will have to come in the morning... but Wait! Who did you say is your boss?” The Security man said

“Akanbi Damino!” Shola confirmed.

“The Same Akanbi Damino... you mean Damino!... Rich Damino!” The security man couldn’t wrap his mind around the thought that Akanbi Damino would be in the same space with him.

“Yes!” Shola answered impatiently while trying to maintain his cool

“Ah! God has said today will be good! You see, Aunty Favour! I mean Madam Favour doesn’t see strangers or visitors at night, but since it is Akanbi Damino I will help you break the rules!”

The security man said...

“Thank you! And we will not disappoint you!” Shola said bringing out a bundle of clean currency. Shola stretched it out to the security who out of shock could not collect the money! The money looked like what he would earn in two years!

“What?”

“Just an appreciation token ahead of you making us see Madam Favour!” Shola said

“Ah! Ok... I don't mind losing my job tonight... You see they have locked all the entrances to the building... So I will pull a big one... Just hold on... “The security man collected the money. Kept it in his room and rushed towards the fire alarm switch...”

“God, forgive me for what I am about to do! You are the one who said wisdom is profitable to direct!” the security muttered to Himself.

“Is this wisdom or lies?” The voice replied

“God, everything is the same!” He said and he pressed the switched down. Followed was the loud sound of the siren!

\*\*\*\*

Favour was asleep, she was having a dream. In the dream, she was thirsty and needed water. She saw a big bowl of water. A man stood by the big bowl.

“I need water!” Favour said to the man

“It's free, you can take from it.” The man replied

Favour looked at the water and it dawned on her that she had no cup to take water from the big bowl.

“You need a cup!” The man said

“Yes, and at the moment I don’t have a cup to take this water...”

“You can use that!” The man pointed Favour to a dirty cup

“A dirty cup?” Favour asked

“Yes!” The man said

“Can you use a dirty cup to get clean water?” Favour asked

“Yes! If you do what is right!”

“Can evil produce good? How can I use a dirty cup to drink clean water?”  
Favour questioned

“You need to do what is right!” The man insisted

“What is the right thing I need to do?” Favour asked

\*\*\*\*

The alarm rang loudly waking Favour from sleep... She jumped up from the bed...

“Fire Alarm!” Favour’s mind went haywire...

Favour dashed out of her room.....

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

“Out! Everyone! Everyone!” Chuks called out

All the housemates rushed out to the Fire Assembly point. Favour ensured she was the last person. She knew Chuks was going to handle whatever the source of Fire was.

\*\*\*\*\*

Shola was walking towards Akanbi in the vehicle...

“What’s wrong? What’s with the alarm?” Akanbi asked

“It was a stunt pulled by the guard to have Madam Favour out of her room. He said she doesn’t see anyone after 10 pm...!”

“Oh! Uyai now has standards!” Akanbi laughed

“I will let you know once she is out!” Shola said...

Mrs Uyai stepped out and Shola spotted her immediately...

“I think that is her over there!” Shola said and with that Akanbi stepped out of the Vehicle

Akanbi approached the gate with four of his armed bodyguards...

“Madam Favour Aribisala!” He said shouting towards Mrs Uyai. “ I have found you and I need to speak with you!”

Mrs Uyai walked towards the gate...

“Sorry Sir! Good evening sir, I am not Favour Aribisala, She is inside, but I am afraid you can’t see her tonight, especially with the fire incident!” Mrs Uyai said

“Madam Uyai quit playing, I know you very well. I have been here a couple of times. I know you are Favour Aribisala... Besides, there was no fire attack! We paid your guard to cause a distraction!” Akanbi blurted out.

Mrs Uyai was surprised, she looked towards the guard in disappointment.

“Sorry, who are you?” MRS Uyai asked as she couldn’t see him clearly.

“Damino..!” Akanbi responded

“Damino? Akanbi Damino? “Mrs Uyai asked

By this time, Favour and Chuks had walked towards the gate on seeing Mrs Uyai talking to a Stranger...

“Mama Uyai, is everything alright!” Chuks said as they walked closer

“Yes...Yesss... I mean no... We have Mr Akanbi Damino here asking to see Miss Favour and I am trying to tell him, he can't see her this night!” Mrs Uyai said trying to hide Favour's Identity

Chuks and Favour stopped in their tracks...

Akanbi Damino!

The name caused shivers for the duo. Favour wanted to run back to the house but she cast out the Spirit of Fear.

“For God has not given me the Spirit of Fear, but of love, power, and a sound mind!” Favour said inwardly

“Mr Akanbi Damino, do you have an appointment with her?” Favour asked.

“No & Yes...” Akanbi said.

“Which is your answer?” Favour replied.

“Choose anyone you like!” Akanbi retorted. He was getting tired of the question game going on...

“Then I choose “No” as I am the closest person to her, she didn't mention having an appointment with you Sir. So, I suggest you come back in the morning...!” Favour said with authority in her voice.

Akanbi went silent for a few minutes...

“You are a very good Personal Assistant, if you ever consider looking for a more paying job in the future, my door is wide open...”

“I don’t work for the pay, I work for the impact!”

“Impact? What impact?”

“Impact on other lives, blessing lives... Here, we impact lives...!”

This was the opposite of what Akanbi was expecting...

“Favour! Favour!” Tina said from afar off...

Akanbi Damino was surprised that Favour was Favour!

“You are the Favour! The one with the Spiritual power!” Akanbi said not hiding his disappointment. His eyes ran all over her body. He was expecting someone big, someone expensively dressed but Favour looked so simple in her simple night dress...

“Yes, I am She!” Favour replied.

“You are the one I travelled miles to see?” Akanbi asked again



“Yes! and I am sorry I won’t be able to see you tonight!”

“I don’t even intend seeing you? How old are you?” Akanbi asked with disbelief lacing his voice.

“The one who lives in me, who you have driven far to see, is ageless...” Favour responded boldly.

“Isshhhhh” Akanbi hissed and walked away from the gate back to his car. He couldn’t believe the ridicule...

Shola knew what that movement meant! It was time to leave... Shola entered the Vehicle.

“Sir, I will suggest we find a very good hotel to pass the night. The drivers of the vehicles need to rest their bodies.” Shola said carefully.

“Fine!” Akanbi said

\*\*\*\*

“How did he trace us?” Tina said pacing up and down. “I told you Akanbi wasn’t someone to toy with, you shouldn’t have encouraged him yesterday. You should have blocked him!”

“Tina, take a chill pill, at least nothing has happened to us. Akanbi has left, obviously, he was disappointed on seeing us. He sees us as having nothing to offer. He won’t be attacking us!” Chuks said.

“Like seriously! Chuks why are you talking this way? You know a phone call from Akanbi to the president or governor of the state, this place will be brought down to ruins. Now that he knows who we are and how inconsequential we are, expect the worse...!” Tina exclaimed.

“We are not inconsequential...God who lives in us is mighty! I may not understand all that is happening but I trust God to bring out a big testimony from all that is happening!” Favour said.

As she ended her words, her phone rang. Everyone stood still, they were expecting the worse!

Favour picked up her phone and answered the call on speaker so the other 3 could hear...

“Hello, Good Evening... is that Miss Favour Aribisala of the Lighthouse Foundation.?” A female voice said

“Yes please, who is speaking? “

“Mrs Toyin Ajinatu, the First Lady of the state!”

“First Lady?” Favour asked again

“Yes ma! I took your number from the list of registered foundations in the state!”

“Ok, ma’am!”

“I have seven young ones who we just took off the street in one of our Hope campaigns and I am looking for a home for them. I would like to know if your home can be available for them to stay for a month till we get them permanent guardians. I was particularly moved by your mission statement, which is to raise God-fearing youths. These young ones need God... “

“Ok ma’am!” Favoured replied “But ma...” Favour was saying before the voice cut in.

“And don’t bother about their feeding, I will send you a million naira to cater for their feeding for the one month! The account details of the Lighthouse is right here as well” The voice said...

Favour was still thinking about the whole thing and how the government could have their account details but the woman concluded...

“Thank you so much! I will have the State’s Hope team bring them over. Good night Miss Favour!” The woman ended the call...

“A new addition!” Tina said

“7 new additions!” Chuks replied, “Favour, Can’t you see God is with us.”

“Huh Huh!” Favour replied half-heartedly as she was trying to search her spirit...

“I don’t feel we need new addition at this time, especially 7 of them, that will be a handful!” MRS Uyai replied.

Tina saw a flash of an event!

“Fire!” Tina blurted out

“What?” Chuks asked

“I saw a fire incident! I don’t know if it has happened or is happening at the moment or will happen!” Tina said

“That’s not a good sign!” Chuks said

Favour heard her phone beep...

A sum of two million had been deposited into her account with the description “Hope team” and the sender was indeed the name of the First Lady.

“She has sent two million!” Favour sai.

The others were quiet...

“Too many things happening in one night! I think we should pray!” Chuks suggested

\*\*\*

“Brilliant! Now deliver the agents right away!” Linda said

Linda said to Abua, the tech guy at the SCA Warehouse... He had made the work really simple. He had manipulated Linda's voice to sound just like the First Lady and they had wired some money to Favour's account...

"Now! Let's play this game!" Linda said out in laughter.

**To be continued.....**

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**DEEP THOTS NOVELS**

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**PART 21****“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde**

Akanbi couldn't sleep that night! He couldn't fathom how Favour could possess any form of Spiritual power that challenged what he had.

“She is not rich! Neither is she influential!” Akanbi said aloud.

“I know, but she has that which you are looking for! You think you are more influential than she is, No! She has influenced and impacted more lives than you have done. You only help those who come begging from you, but she goes out begging to help people. You think you are rich! No, she is richer than you! You STORE in banks where the money does NOTHING, but every money that comes in for her, she spends on other people to make their lives better.” The voice said to Akanbi.

Akanbi sat back on the hotel bed...

“What does she do? I never did a background study on her?” Akanbi reasoned. It was unlike him not to do a background search on people.

He typed in her name into one of the search engine websites, and though different people with the same name popped up, he was able to single out Favour.

He saw pictures of the Lighthouse, he took his time to go through everything he could find on her online. It was like the case of King Ahasuerus who could not sleep because of Mordecai...

Akanbi felt like someone stood beside him, confirming who Favour Aribisala was. The Presence beside him kept encouraging him to search for more about her online, the Presence was like a recommendation Voice. As he sat for hours, he was able to get all the information he needed.

He realized Favour Aribisala was a Christian. It had never crossed his mind that the power he was looking for was the Christian Power. Akanbi doubted if the source of the spiritual power was basically the Christianity she was professing. Akanbi didn't regard Christians, he saw them as talkative with no power. He had a few of them around, his late wife was a Christian and while on his quest for power, he had lost his wife. He still was unsure if his wife was a sacrifice. All he knew was that one of the days he had gone to do a major ritual for his business overnight, he came back home to meet his wife dead.

His wife, Tanimola was a Church going Christian. She never missed a service, so it came as a shock to Akanbi that she died. That was when he concluded that Christianity was a weak religion.

“So what makes this Favour's Christianity more powerful than Tanimola's Christianity?” Akanbi asked himself “This Favour probably is fetish, isn't it obvious? Uyai, the brothel keeper works with her!” Akanbi said.

“Why don't you get close to her? To find answers to your questions. You should be able to find out her secret!” The Voice said to him

“Exactly, I will not relent until I find out her secret! I must get this power!” Akanbi resolved before he was able to go to sleep around 4 am...

\*\*\*\*\*



Favour had been having trouble sleeping after they had concluded their vigil around 2 am. Chuks had encouraged them to pray as regards the new teens the First Lady was bringing and Akanbi Damino's appearance at the Lighthouse. Favour had been too overwhelmed to pray really hard. Tina, Chuks and Mrs Uyai had more intensity in their prayers...

"God! I am so confused as to what to do? Do I accept the teens?"

"Yes!" Favour heard the reply in her Spirit

Favour heaved a sigh of relief. God had given his Word concerning the teens.

"God, Why is Akanbi Damino after me!"

"He is not after you! He is after me.!" The Voice replied

"Then, that means he can find you elsewhere... I mean there are General Overseers who are wealthy as he is or if not up to, at least some millions away from him. He will listen to them..."

"I cannot trust some of them with him... With you, I want to teach him a lot of lessons!" The Voice Said

"But God, I have a single prayer request that will make things easier for me..."

"Which is?"

“God, please reveal me to Akanbi Damino in a way that would make me relevant to Him so that the work you want me to do for you will be Speedily achieved in Jesus name.” Favour prayed...

“Granted!”

\*\*\*

Akanbi found himself at a T junction, not knowing where to go, there were two road options... He saw a lady walking towards him from the left, he thought she wanted to show him the road to take, instead, she robbed him of all his clothes at gunpoint. Akanbi became naked...

He had two situations at hand, he didn't know which road to take and he was naked. Suddenly he saw another lady coming from the right side. As she approached him, Akanbi discovers it is Favour. Favour gives him a new set of clothes and shows him the right path...

Akanbi woke up intrigued...

“This lady again! There must be something about this lady...”

Followed was a beep on his phone, it was a message from Shola...

“Good Morning Sir, I apologize for texting so early. I decided to text so that I don't swallow my words when I see you. I just woke up from a dream. I saw the Lady Favour Aribisala dressing you up in a beautiful “Agbada” (Yoruba Honourable wear). Sir, I would plead that you wait to see that woman this morning before we leave. She definitely has a lot to offer. Thank you, Boss!”

Akanbi read the message and nodded...

“Same dream in one night! This lady definitely has a lot to offer and I can’t wait to have them.” Akanbi said nodding his head.

**To be continued...**

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

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

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Favour heard the Knock on her door. She struggled to have her eyes opened as she had finally slept around 5:30 am.

She checked her bedside clock, it was 6:30 am, Favour wished the person knocking could give her extra two hours...

“Please I just slept, can whatever is demanding my attention wait for 2 hours!” Favour said

She knew if she stood up, she would develop a serious migraine.

“Okay, Aunt Favour!” Ajaara said

\*\*\*\*

Ajaara walked towards Tina and Chuks...

“Uncle Chuks, she said she needs two hours sleep... I guess she just went to bed...” Ajaara said

Chuks turned to face Shola...

“Mr Akanbi will have to wait for her, we had a vigil and I guess she didn’t sleep afterwards.” Chuks informed Shola

“Alright! We will wait. Let me inform my boss!” Shola responded.

Shola walked towards the Vehicle, he was having a mental calculation of how to present the matter to Akanbi in a way that would make Akanbi wait for two hours... Akanbi never waited for people. People waited for Akanbi.

Akanbi watched as Shola approached him, he could tell by the way Shola was rubbing his head that something wasn’t right!

“She doesn’t want to see me? Well, she will be forced to because I am not leaving here until she does!” Akanbi said before Shola had the Opportunity to say a word...

“No... She...” Shola was saying when Akanbi cut in

“Shola, I don’t want to hear anything you have to say in her defense... If she feels she is stubborn, I am double stubborn!” Akanbi said...

Shola was about to clarify the issue, but he stopped when Akanbi’s family phone rang... Only Akanbi’s two sons called that line.

“Hello Ropo, How are you Son?” Akanbi said

“Fine father! Where are you? Just got home and I was told you left home yesterday...” Ropo said

“I am on a business trip, I should be back today, latest tomorrow!” Akanbi said. Ropo was his second son. He was very handsome and a replica of his mother. His birth name had been Isaiah, which his mother gave due to her christianity. Shortly after she died when Isaiah was three years old, Akanbi changed his name to Ropo (Replacement) because to Akanbi, he looked just like his mother...

“Dad, we have boys’ talk... I met this girl in school but she...” Ropo was saying but Akanbi’s attention shifted from what Ropo was saying to two white buses that drove into the lighthouse compound...

“Son, can we talk about this later! I need to go!” Akanbi said

“Ok... I guess we will have the talk when you get back... I am really serious about this girl... she is kinda different from...” Ropo was saying but Akanbi ended the call...

Akanbi watched as Five beautiful girls alighted from the Bus...

“Okkkk... Guess these are the new sets of prostitutes to be recruited! Interesting! Christian indeed!” Akanbi said mockingly

Akanbi watched as Chuks walked towards the bus. He couldn’t tell what he was discussing with one of the men who brought the ladies. After a few minutes of the conversation, Akanbi could tell they also had to wait for the Almighty Favour Aribisala...

\*\*\*

Favour felt an urgency in her Spirit to get up from bed...

“God please, I need to sleep... “Favour was exhausted .

“Get up!” The Holy Spirit instructed her.

“Oh! Daddy I want to sleep!” Favour grumbled playfully

“You haven’t had devotion this morning!” Favour heard in her Spirit

“Chuks, Tina, Madam Uyai or Ajaara or Tunde can handle the devotion without me...”

“I want you to handle today’s devotion!”

“Oh...Oh... Daddy... I don’t even know the Word to minister this morning...” Favour felt like crying. Her entire body was sore. She wanted to sleep so bad, but she knew God wanted her on duty...

“Okay... Daddy... For this, I must get Ice cream today!” Favour said

“Icecream? But I thought you said no more Ice cream...” The voice said laughing.

“I need sugar in my system today...” Favour said as she walked towards her bathroom.

“You will have Icecream today!” The voice replied...

Favour checked her time, it was 6:55 am. She had five minutes to devotion time. She knew she couldn't have her bath, instead, she brushed her teeth in a rush...

“Good Morning Everyone; it's time for morning devotion... Let's gather in the hall! God bless you!” Ajaara's eautiful voice echoed from the public address system...

\*\*\*

Everyone in the compound heard the announcement...

“Morning Devotion!” Akanbi sighed... “Christians and hypocrisy...Morning devotions in a privately owned company for training prostitutes!” Akanbi laughed out loud.

“I should go in and listen to what they teach them!” Akanbi said to himself.

He beckoned on Shola...

“Tell the man I want to attend the morning devotion!” Akanbi said referring to Chuks

“Ok sir!”



\*\*\*

As Chuks saw Shola walking up to him, he feared Akanbi was about to leave. He really wanted him to meet with Favour. He knew if Favour had an hour conversation with him, his life would not remain the same. Chuks knew he was a product of Favour's prayers, intercession and mentorship. He was hoping Akanbi was not despising Favour because of her look, age and gender...

"Can My Boss join the devotion?" Shola asked outrightly.

Chuks was a bit taken aback...

"Sure!" Chuks said wishing it was Favour that would minister. Since Favour was still sleeping, he was the next to minister.

Chuks immediately knew the message he was going to preach. He was going to preach about Naaman who was a leper and because Elisha told him to go dip himself in the not-so-clean river Jordan, he almost lost his healing.

"Sure! That would be great!" Chuks said and Tina looked at him surprisingly...

As Shola returned, Tina spoke up...

"Why? That is exposing the House to him!"

"No, it is exposing him to what God brought him here for. Tina, I see beyond what is happening... God did not bring Akanbi here for nothing!!"

“I hope God opens my eyes because I don’t trust this Akanbi of a man!”

“So what are you saying?”

“Let him stay in the vehicle till Favour wakes up...” Tina said

“Too late!” Chuks said as he saw Akanbi approaching him...

“Favour will not like this!” Tina said

“Unless we say we invited everyone...”

“Everyone?”

“Yes, let the 7 teens join him!” Chuks suggested.

By this time, Akanbi had reached where they were...

“Which way to the hall?” Akanbi said but Chuks and Tina exchanged looks not sure of what they were about to do!

**To be continued...**

**PART 23****“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi O. Akintunde**

Akanbi walked past Chuks and Tina and as he got to few meters ahead of them, he turned and said to Chuks one more time...

“Which way?” Chuks followed quickly with Shola coming behind him.

Tina walked to the buses instead and asked the 7 teens to join the devotion. They were five (5) ladies and two (2) young men.

“We should hand them over to Miss Favour, before they join your devotion!” One of the men who brought them replied.

“Yes, I agree but I insist!” Tina said smiling... But as Tina was about to leave, she fell chills all over her body... She walked towards the driver, looked him straight in the eye...

“Where do I know you from?” Tina asked

“Nowhere! I have never met you before.”

“Do you know the SCA?” Tina asked

“SCA, Science Center Abeokuta?” The man answered with a puzzled look.

“Never mind!” Tina said... “Please come along with me” Tina smiled at the man’s expansion of the SCA acronym.

“Tina, you need to stop hallucinating, the SCA can never come near the lighthouse...” Tina calmed herself

Tina walked into the fully packed hall of young people. She saw where Akanbi sat proudly... The praise session was ongoing and everyone was on their feet except Akanbi.

Chuks was getting ready to step on the podium when he saw Favour walking in the hall...

“Thank you Jesus!” Chuks heaved a sigh of relief at the sight of Favour...

Favour stepped on the podium...

“Praise God!”

“Halleluya!” Everyone chorused... Ajaara was surprised Favour was out.

“Let’s have our seat!” Favour said. Favour wanted to minister briefly, her eyes were in between sleep and real life.

“Jude 1:7...And don’t forget Sodom and Gomorrah and their neighbouring towns, which were filled with immorality and every kind of sexual perversion. Those cities were destroyed by fire and serve as a warning of the eternal fire of God’s judgment.”

“Sexual immorality or any form of sexual perversion which includes homosexuality, pornography, fornication, Masturbation is a straight way to hell... Now, the hell I am talking about is not only eternal hell, but a person can live a life of hell while on earth. Most young people who get themselves involved in sexual immorality or sexual perversion, begin to live a life of hell, struggling with depression, failure, constant heartbreaks, hatred or disfavour... the list is countless... therefore this morning all I want to say to you is that in all that you do, avoid sexual immorality or any form of sexual perversion like a plague so you don't live a life of hell here on earth and eternally...!” Favour struggled to say...

Akanbi was quiet, he was hearing something different from what he was expecting. He thought this was a house for training prostitutes but the Madam of the house; Favour Aribisala was speaking against sexual immorality...

Tunrayo, one of the SCA agents paid rapt attention to the message. She was one of the last Slayers that had been recruited. Being at the SCA, was not because she wanted to, she had been introduced to it by her childhood friend, Aminat.

She had seen Aminat after 5 years and she was surprised at the wealth Aminat had amassed at 19 years old. Aminat has told her about the SCA and how much money she would make through Sex.

On getting to the SCA for the orientation, Tunrayo realized she had made a terrible mistake but it was too late. This Lighthouse assignment was her first assignment. They had been told that if they failed, they were going to be killed...

“Let everyone be on their feet and pray this prayer... Oh Lord have Mercy on me of all sexual sins I have committed that is making me live a life of hell on earth in Jesus name....” Favour said

Akanbi Damino was almost standing up like the teenagers but he restrained himself...

Favour ears opened and she heard.

“There is a man living a life of hell here on earth...He bedwets...He needs to pray this prayer!” The voice said to her.

“A man?” Favour asked within herself

She didn't have men here, what she had in the Lighthouse were young men; boys to be precise...

“Was Chuks bedwetting?” Favour was thinking as the youths continued in their prayers.

“Favour, can you stop thinking and start talking,” The voice said

“I am Sorry Lord... The Spirit of the Lord says there is a man here, who bed wets. The problem came into your life after having sex with a secondary school student 15 years ago!” Favour kept talking as the Lord gave her utterance...

Akanbi froze on the chair where he sat! This was his biggest secret....Only his sons and Shola, his PA knew about it. Immediately the word came out of Favour's mouth, Shola looked towards Akanbi. They were both shocked...

“How did she know about it?” Akanbi's eyes popped... Shola smiled knowing his boss had met his match!

**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 24**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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Akanbi took to his heels immediately, he felt exposed. Shola followed immediately...

“Where is he running to? He ought to run to the altar and get delivered of the hell he is going through!” Shola said to himself.

If there was anyone who knew Akanbi so well, he was the one. Shola had recently become born again but hid it from Akanbi. He didn't like the way his life was going. He was rich & influential, thanks to being the PA to Akanbi Damino. Akanbi's name had opened doors for him and despite being Akanbi's PA, he had four companies that fetched him money on a large scale. Yet, he didn't want to leave Damino, the reason being that Akanbi was a good-hearted person despite being very diabolical...

“Boss! Why are we leaving?” Shola asked as they walked.

“I don't know... but I am not comfortable with this place!”

“No, it's not you that is uncomfortable, it is that thing that is uncomfortable, it knows that you are about to be delivered!” Shola said with caution.

“Get me back to the hotel!” Akanbi said. He wanted to go to where his nakedness would be covered...



\*\*\*

Favour had her eyes tightly shut, concentrating on the prayers. She didn't see Akanbi either in the hall or when he walked out.

Chuks noticed Akanbi walking out! He wondered what went wrong but he was far away from the entrance. He knew if he went after him, Favour would notice...

Devotion time ended, the teens and youths left the hall to get ready for the day... Favour was returning to her room to continue her sleep when she suddenly remembered the knock at the door earlier. She turned back to find out if there were pressing matters...

Her eyes went straight to Tunrayo. She knew it was a strange face... As she walked closer to her, Tunrayo stood transfixed on a spot in fear.

Favour saw her carrying five puppies and kissing them... At her feet were big male dogs licking her legs...

Favour knew what that meant... Dogs connoted the Spirit of Sexual immorality and perversion.

“Why do you have dogs all over you?” Favour asked

\*\*\*

Tunrayo stood watching the Lady who had just preached. She had her SCA goggles on, she scanned her and noticed she was lit with Fire all over. She was their prime target. Tunrayo was desperate to get the job done, though

Favour's message hit a core in her, she wanted to get the job done and make some money. Tunrayo saw her approaching her with the fire all over her...

"Why do you have dogs all over you?" Favour asked.

"Dogs? I don't have any dog?"

"You don't see dogs in your dream?" Favour asked in a straight forward way...

Favour's eyes blazed fire and Tunrayo felt caught in the gaze...

"I see dogs in my dream, once in a while!" Tunrayo confessed.

"What is your name and when did you come into the house?" Favour asked

"Tunrayo and today is my first day!" Tunrayo said

Favour looked around noticing 6 unusual faces were staring at her.

Chuks came to her rescue...

"These are the 7 new intakes from the First Lady!" Chuks said...

"Oh!" Favour said

"Come with me!" She said to the 7 of them...

They looked at one another...

“Akanbi Damino!” Chuks said and Favour stopped in her tracks

“What about him?”

“He is around!”

“Ok... Where is he?” Favour said intending to meet with him...

“Ajaara, please take them to the office, Tina! Please come over here!” Favour said

Chuks, Favour and Tina walked towards the car park, but surprisingly they saw Akanbi’s car driving off.

“What’s wrong?” Favour asked

“Pride obviously!” Tina said

“Ok!” Favour said

\*\*\*

“All the tests we have carried out on your mother shows that she is perfectly fine, except for the chest infection. We will carry out further tests to know why things are really complicated!” The doctor said to Ife...

“God please, don’t let mum die!” Ife sobbed

“Are you with me?” The doctor said

“Yes!”

“I think you should see the accounts department!”

\*\*\*

Fred had his hand over his head...He just got off the phone with Ife. The hospital was asking for money... There was no other option, he had to follow Akinbo’s advise... Sell the property, pay his debt to Akanbi Damino and now instead of giving some money to the Lighthouse, it had to be spent on Bolaji’s treatment...

Fred picked up his phone in pain, dialing Akinbo’s number...

“Hello, Akinbo... I need to sell the property...Do you know who may be interested in buying it!”

**To be continued**

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**PART 25**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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“What is wrong?” Akinbo asked. He was surprised his friend wanted to follow his advise after all...

“Bolaji is sick and she needs cash for the hospital fee over there...” Fred said feeling very downcast

“What’s wrong? Stress?”

“We don’t know yet, but it seems complicated... The doctors can’t say for sure what is going on...” Fred said

Akinbo’s mind instantly went to the conversation about giving the property to the Christian people...

“I hope this doesn’t have anything to do with you giving the Property to those people, hope they are not praying against you or maybe God is angry!” Akinbo said and Fred’s eyes popped wide open...

“Jesus!” Fred screamed. He was short of the right words to use on Akinbo. He became afraid of Human beings...

“What’s wrong?” Akinbo asked ignorantly

“I am... I am mortified, flabbergasted and irritated at my own irresponsibility and stupidity. I am mad at myself for having you as a friend, forever listening to you one bit, because you are typical of humanity... One day you say something, the other day you say another... You were the one who discouraged my wife from giving the property to the Lighthouse, now you are considering if her ailment has something to do with the property...” Fred couldn’t contain his unbelief...

“Fred, I always have your best interest at heart!”

“And that’s why your advise is always based on how convenient things are.”

“I am sorry!”

“No problem... I guess I just got to know the kind of friend you are... So back to my question, do you have someone who maybe interested in buying the property...!”

“I don’t think anyone will be interested in buying that kind of property at this time, because of the economy...” Akinbo said

“Akinbo, what exactly do you want from me? I suppose you were sent to destroy me. You are my lawyer, who helps in selling any property I want to sell, for a while now you have told me to sell this property to pay back my debts and possible start a new business. You have often boasted that you would find a buyer, but now after dissuading my wife from giving this property to God based on your assurance that we would sell the property, but all of a sudden you are prophesying that no one would want to buy it... Akinbo, what do you really want from me...?” Fred spoke with so much frustration in his eyes. Tears flowed from his eyes. He wasn’t crying that he

wasn't going to be able to sell but he was crying because he felt he had failed God.

"I could tell Shola to ask If Akanbi Damino would be interested. If he is, he would deduct the money you are owing to him from the property fee and pay you what is left. That is the only person who maybe willing to acquire a property at this time of economic meltdown.

Fred remained silent...

\*\*\*\*\*

Favour sat in her office, Tina and Chuks are also present. The 7 agents from the SCA stood in front of them...

"So, how did the First Lady meet you, was it as a group or she picked you up differently"

"Differently!" Shally said

"Your name?" Favour asked her..." Please before you answer any question, tell us your name so we can have it stored in our memories!" CHUKS said

"My name is Shalewa, but my friends call my Shally. I am 16 years old, I stopped my education at Primary School, but because I lived with elites as a maid, I am learned... My boss and her family returned to the United States, and as much as they tried to get me a Visa, it failed. After they left, I started living on the street, hoping to survive."

“Ok...” Favour said. Favour reasoned that was why her English was so polished.

“My name is Samuel... I no know my family... I just find myself for street...”  
The first boy said.

The second boy said...

“Me, I came from village, They tell me, there is plenty money in the City, so I come... My name be Musu...”

“Nneka... I am orphan, I am 17 years old”

“Joy... I am 18 years old, My parents disowned me for getting pregnant at 15.” Another said

“So where is your child?” Tina asked

“I don’t know... A friend took me to the house of a woman who sells babies, I stayed there for nine months and after giving birth, she gave me some money and chased me out of the house. That’s how I started living on the street!”

Favour shook her head in pity...

“Grace... I am 17 years old, I am from Abakaliki, I came to live with my Aunty in Lagos, but her husband wanted to sleep with me every day. “



“Tunrayo, I am 19 years old, I am from a poor polygamous family. Last year I met a childhood friend who introduced me into prostitution, but after spending 3 months at the brothel, I ran away. I can’t return home because word has reached home that I became a prostitute. That’s why I have been hanging around.” Tunrayo said.

At that point, Favour reasoned the prostitution she did in the past was the reason for the dogs she saw on her body...

“Ok fine! You are welcome here, we hope you find God in this home, because that is the only assurance we have. If we assure you of happiness, we may not meet up to your expectations but if you have God as your assurance, be sure that you are covered, because God never fails... Having said that, you will have mentors in the house, who would be there to take you around and should you need anything they will be available for you.

“Musu and Samuel, you will have Tunde as your Mentor and Mr Chuks as your Super Mentor.”

“Grace, Joy, Nneka, You will have Ajaara as your Mentor and Miss Tina as Super Mentor”

“Shally and Tunrayo, You will have Rosy & Mercy as your Mentors, while I will be your Super Mentor. Mercy is Married, so she doesn’t live here, but she comes here at least trice a week.”

“And I am here!” Mercy said unexpectedly as she catwalked into the office laughing. She had a big cup of ice cream in her hand...

“Hello, goodmorning everyone....Uncle CHUKS, Miss Tina and the best mum in the world...who was haunting me in my dream for Ice cream!”

“In your dream!” Tina said laughing

“Yes, I saw mum in my dream asking me to buy her icecream...!”

Favour bowed her head laughing...

“Father, I asked for icecream and you went to Mercy’s dream to instruct her to bring me Icecream...” Favour said in her heart

“Just the way you like it, with waffles, and nuts...pecan, cashew, almond... Two cups...!”

Favour kept mute as she tried reasoning out how God had worked it out... She asked God for Icecream around 6:30 in the morning, Yet Mercy had seen it her dream. Was it before or after her request...?

“When I woke up from the dream around 4:30, I was like ... “Mum”....” Mercy said laughing unknowingly to her she had replied Favour’s internal question...

“Does that mean God went back in time in Mercy’s dream or God already knew I was going to ask for Icecream?” Favour kept thinking about the Icecream surprise...

“Mum... no thank you?” Mercy said

“Thank you!”

“But next time, you should buy her a Parfait instead...” Tina said

“Sure! “

Everyone laughed knowing Tina was the health freak! She was always after healthy eating options...

Tunrayo watched the rapport between Favour and Mercy. She wished she had that with her mother. While the other agents maintained straight faces, she couldn't help but smile.

“Mercy, I want you to meet our new intakes...” Favour introduced the 7 of them to the cheerful Mercy.

CHUKS handed them over to the mentors who showed them to their rooms.

Favour returned to her room to have her bath and have her icecream. As she walked to her room, she kept smiling like a little child who has just been given cake and candy...

“Thank you Daddy!”

“This icecream has made your day!” Tina said as she saw how Favour kept smiling to herself...

“One habit I am yet to overcome..!” Favour said

“I will help you overcome it someday!” Tina said laughing as she walked past her...

\*\*\*\*

Akanbi kept pacing around in the room. He was not sure of what he wanted to do. He could tell the Favour Lady had the Spiritual power he wanted but her appearance didn't match who he should submit to... He heard a knock at his door...

“Shola come in!” He knew it was only Shola that could knock at his door

The door opened and instead of Shola,  
It was Favour Aribisala.

**To be continued**

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**PART 26**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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“Madam! What are you doing here?” Akanbi asked very shocked “Shola! Shola! Why is she here? You didn’t inform me about her coming over!” Akanbi said to the empty door way...

“Akanbi Damino, please have your seat, we need to have a conversation...!”

“About?”

“You?”

“What about me?”

“Greener pastures! Isn’t that what got you to where you are now?”

“What are you saying? I don’t understand you?”

“The young boy Akanbi was all about getting to greener pastures. You never see an end to your achievements, you are never grateful, thankful or satisfied with any new height. You always want what is after... That’s why you acquired so many powers from different lesser gods. Akanbi, since you are so good in business, do this arithmetic... A man goes to get power from 1000 powerful idols, each giving him one power each, but he suddenly discovers another

Powerful one who has infinite power, over a zillion dimensions of power... Which would you pick?"

"The God of the Christians have a zillion dimensions of power? Which God exactly?"

"The one and Only true God, Whose Voice is like that of rushing waters..." Favour replied

"Show me one of God's Power that can beat the kind I have!" Akanbi challenged

Favour smiled...

Akanbi started coughing profusely, and suddenly he coughed out of his mouth a charm he swallowed 13 years back. It was a padlock charm. He had acquired it for controlling men and women into doing his bid during business negotiations.

"With God, you don't need to swallow anything to have people giving you what you want from them. You just need to make a decree..." Favour said

"Make a decree, that's what I do also, but I just have to make a contact with the padlock inside me... I hit my stomach three times and call the padlock to lock up the senses of those I want to do my bidding..." Akanbi said proudly

"So how many of these various charms do you have in you...?"

“256!”

“Exactly my point, why carry around 256 demons in form of charms, when if you carry only Jesus, He can give you a million times what the 256 charms can give you! All you need to do is to call on the Jesus living inside of you to give you what you want!”

“Can Jesus make me know when people are discussing about me? My Secret Mirror does that?”

“Sure! I remember the story of the King of Aram, who was at war with the Isrealites, he would discuss with his officers and say, “We will mobilize our forces at such and such a place” in order to catch the Israelites unawares, But Simultaneously Elisha, the man of God, would warn the king of Israel, “Do not go near that place, for the Arameans are planning to mobilize their troops there.” So the king of Israel would send word to the place indicated by the man of God. Several times Elisha warned the king, so that he would be on the alert there.

The king of Aram became very upset over this. He called his officers together and demanded, “Which of you is the traitor? Who has been informing the king of Israel of my plans?”

“It’s not us, my lord the king,” one of the officers replied. “Elisha, the prophet in Israel, tells the king of Israel even the words you speak in the privacy of your bedroom!” Favour said

“You mean, a prophet in Isreal was seeing what another king was discussing with his officers against Isreal? How? Through a Special mirror?”

Favour smiled.

“Can Christians also know what people are also thinking in their heart against them?”

“Sure! Jesus knew what was in the hearts of men during his days on earth, and once you have Jesus on the inside of you, you will also have the grace to know what men are thinking in their hearts towards you...!”

“How? You have not answered, is it through a Special Mirror?”

“You can’t know the secrets of the kingdom if you don’t belong to the Kingdom...” Favour said smiling...

“Can I have Jesus in me, so I can access all the powers He has?”

“Sure, but you must be ready to let go of the 256 strangers in you!”

“Can’t Jesus stay with them...? I still have enough space for Jesus!” Akanbi bargained like the businessman he was

“Jesus is a whole package, it’s either Him or the others. You can’t house Jesus and the others in the same house. When the ark of covenant was placed in the same room with Dagon, Dagon fell flat on his face before God...”

“How then can I get this strangers out and besides are you giving me the assurance that once I have Jesus, I will have everything I have always had and more...?”



“Try Jesus and thank me later!”

\*\*\*

“Boss! Boss! Wake up, we need to start moving! It’s past 4 pm, we can still get home before midnight!” Shola was waking Akanbi from sleep...

“It was a dream?” Akanbi said on realizing Favour was not in his room. He had never had a dream so real.

“What dream?”

“I saw that Favour woman in my room, on my bed, she sat...”

“On your bed?” SHOLA asked insinuating something else

“Not in my bed, there are two different things, I wasn’t sleeping with her, she sat on my bed discussing with me about Jesus!”

“Boss! I think we should try to see this woman for the last time...”

Akanbi looked down at his trousers... It was dry.

“SHOLA, how long did I sleep?”

“About 4 hours!”

“And I didn’t wet the bed?”

“That’s true!” SHOLA said surprisingly as well...

“The Woman ... Favour Aribisala....” Akanbi jumped up from the bed...

“What are you doing sir?”

“I am going to see her right away, in my dream, she told me to try Jesus and thank her Later! Shola, I want to try Jesus!” Akanbi said racing out of the bedroom...

“Try Jesus and thank me later!” Shola repeated the words as he raced after his Boss...

“My God! My boss is about to try Jesus! Please let Him encounter you fully, let the trial convince him, and make him Subscribe to you forever!” Shola said laughing as he joined his Boss in the elevator...

**To be continued.....**

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**PART 27**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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Favour sat in her room reading a book.

After leaving the 7 new intakes, and taking some scopes from her Icecream, she had slept off.

In her dream, she had seen Akanbi Damino asking her for water. She gave him enough water to quench his thirst. She woke up wondering what she had to do with Akanbi. Favour picked up a book to keep her mind off Akanbi Damino, but it was shortlived.

Akanbi Damino was waiting at her office. Ajaara had been told by Chuks to have Favour come see Akanbi...

“Akanbi Damino! Again! What does he really want?” Favour asked Ajaara with surprise.

“I don’t know but Uncle Chuks says he insists on seeing you!”

Favour got up from her bed, looked into the mirror to see if she was good to go.

“God! What does this man want from me?” Favour asked as she left her room... “He is haunting me even in my dreams”

Favour bumped into Tina who was carrying two cups of Parfait...

“Oops! Sorry Tina!” Favour said

“It’s Okay, I got you what you needed!”

“Parfait!” Favour smiled with a raised eyebrow...

“Yes...!”

“Well thank you! I asked God for Ice- cream and He gave it to me, so I don’t really need parfait, but I will keep it for tomorrow...”

“Really, Well God might indulge us to give us what we want, but as a good Father, He will make provision for what we really need.” Tina said as she walked into Favour’s room. Tina put the Icecream into a bag and kept the parfait on her table.

“You should leave Icecream for these young ones and take what is good for you!” Tina said flashing her white teeth at Favour...

“No.! My Icecream!” Favour said running after Tina... It was a funny sight. Ajaara couldn’t help but laugh. Favour got carried away running after Tina around the Lighthouse...

“Who wants Icecream?” Tina said shouting across the hallway. Some of the teens who had returned from school rushed towards the Icecream. They took it from Tina and like ants, they devoured the Icecream with their bare hands... Favour had baby tears dropping from her eyes as she ran after the teenagers...

Chuks and Akanbi heard the uproar from the office. Chuks left the office to check what was happening, Akanbi followed behind. Chuks watched in Surprise at Favour’s childish game with the teens...

“Isn’t that Madam Favour?” Akanbi said in disbelief.

“Ye...ah!” Chuks said

Favour stopped suddenly when her eyes met with Akanbi’s.

“Akanbi Damino!” The alarm in her head rang...

Favour immediately comported herself and walked towards the office...

“Mr Akanbi, I am very sorry for making you wait!”

“Not a problem, whoever wants something must be willing to go any length for it!”

“Remind me again, what is the thing you want from us?”

“The Power you have! Your God sent me to you! Can we speak privately?” Akanbi said referring to Chuks and Tina.

Chuks nodded stepping back from them. Tina showed a bit of reservation but withdrew as well...

Favour and Akanbi stepped into her office.

“Thank you for agreeing to see me!” Akanbi said

“Not a problem sir!”

There was a moment of silence... Both not knowing what to say to each other. Akanbi was wondering how a woman, better still a playful young woman could possess the power that stopped his bedwetting.

Meanwhile, Favour was also wondering why God would send a big and wealthy man to her...

“You need to disciple him. I want you to make a disciple out of him... I want him to be one of my disciples.” Favour heard the inner voice

“Me... disciple Akanbi Damino!” Favour laughed at what she felt was a joke from God.

Favour saw it as a big joke. How can she who did not have up to a million Naira to herself as her personal money be the one to disciple Multi-billionaire Akanbi Damino...

“Daddy, that joke is so funny!” Favour muttered once again to the Inner voice.

“You are laughing? Did I say something wrong?” Akanbi asked

“No... I mean, I was thinking.... Moreover sir, I don't believe you can do what it takes to receive the power you desperately want...” Favour said

“There is nothing I can't do, I have done a lot of strange things for power....”

“Like what?”

“Like swallowing 10 razor blades as a protective charm, by going without food for 21 days while unconscious. I have slept in a coffin for 3 days, should I continue?” Akanbi said proudly while Favour had her mouth wide open in shock.

“And you tormented yourself this much for these cheap powers you got...”

“A man has to do what he has to do!”

“I see, that means you will be able to do what you have to do to get this Spiritual power?”

“Anything!”

“First and foremost, you need to give your life to Christ, afterwards, we embark on a 40 days journey...!”

“40 days journey? My business? I cannot be away from my business for 40 days...”

“You don’t have to be off your business for 40 days, because it is a spiritual journey!”

“Oh! Spiritual journey! So do I have to come here everyday?” Akanbi asked

“If you want!”

“I want... I want the Spiritual power...!” Akanbi said

“Ok... “

“I believe I will get the power in 40 days and afterwards I will be free to go!”

“Well, by the end of the 40 days, you will be the one to answer that question!” Favour replied.

Favour had no idea what she was saying. She could tell she was under the influence of the Holy Spirit and the Holy Spirit was speaking through her...

“40 days! God! You mean I get to see this man for 40 days? Why and what do you want me to tell him about you for 40 days...?” Favour said within.



“..... Live in the hotel and report here every morning!” Akanbi was saying before Favour snapped out of her thought, she instantly tried to catch up with what he was saying...

“Ok! You want to stay at the hotel for the 40 days?” Favour asked

“Yes!” Akanbi replied “Or do I have to stay here? I can stay here, I don’t mind!” Akanbi said innocently.

“No... The hotel is fine!” Favour answered quickly....

“Why don’t you want him here? I want him here!” The voice chastised Favour

“Daddy, I am sorry... Akanbi Damino cannot stay in the Lighthouse...” Favour said. She didn’t know why she didn’t want him around but it felt strange for him to live in the Lighthouse with them...

**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 28**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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“What would people say? Akanbi Damino living in the Lighthouse... They will think we have lost our spirituality and we are carried away by his wealth!” Favour said defending her disobedience to God.

“What if God wants him here, so that the Spiritual atmosphere will aid his growth! What should you care about? What God feels or what men feels?” Chuks said trying to convince Favour. Favour was hoping God would forgive her on this disobedience...

\*\*\*

Shola was seated with Akanbi in the hotel room.

“I have a feeling I should be closer to the woman. Shola, very soon I will be all powerful!” Akanbi said...

SHOLA gave his professional smile, but within, he pitied Akanbi. Akanbi still had not understood what was happening, he didn't realize he was about to be arrested by God. He was still thinking the whole thing was about gaining power...

\*\*\*\*

“Okay, Holy Spirit... I am sorry... I will call him!” Favour succumbed to the Holy Spirit after wrestling for over an hour...

“Chuks, please call Mr Akanbi and have him come live here, please he is under your watch!” Favour said to Chuks

“Thank God! I believe the Holy Spirit has spoken to you!” Chuks said to Favour smiling...

\*\*\*

Akanbi’s phone rang, while Akanbi was taking a shower...

“Shola, pick up the call and if it is Ropo, tell him, there is a change in plans. Have him come over here!”

“It’s Favour Aribisala!” SHOLA said

“Bring it over!” Akanbi rushed like the call was from the president of the world.

“Hello Ma...!”

“Hello Sir!” Chuks said

“Hello ...!”

“This is Chuks, the man at the Lighthouse! Miss Favour asked me to tell you to return to the Lighthouse, a room will be prepared for you!” Chuks said cautiously

“Ok! So I will be living there for the 40 days!” Akanbi confirmed

“Yes sir!”

Shola whispered...

“A room for me too!”

Akanbi gave him a questioning look...

“For security purpose!” Shola whispered back...

“Ok sir, thank you sir, but can I get an extra room for my PA.”

“Sure sir!” Chuks said excitedly. He was happy Akanbi Damino was coming to live in the Lighthouse.

\*\*\*

“What did he say?” Tina asked

“He wants to be here, he further asked for another room for his PA.”

“Room for his PA?” Favour and Tina replied simultaneously, laughing really hard.

“This Lighthouse housemate is going to be exceptional!” Tina said sarcastically

\*\*

Akanbi was shown his room and the moment he stepped in, he almost had a heart attack. His room was more like a cubicle... Shola looked around, he was very sure his boss was going to back out from the arrangement...

“Manageable!” Akanbi said encouraging himself.

“Yes sir!”

“You go ahead and sort yourself out!”

Shola left the room.

Akanbi looked around...

“What am I doing?” Akanbi asked himself

“I don’t know!” He replied

“Something is definitely controlling me!” Akanbi said

Akanbi paced around...

Akanbi picked up his phone, he dialled Sir Guthma, one of his priests who helped him in researching people spiritually. He wanted to be sure, the woman, Favour Aribisala was not using charm on him.

“Hello, Sir Guthma, how are you?”

“My man Akanbi, the Lion himself, how are you, what are you doing in a place with so much light?” Sir Guthma

“Light!” Akanbi was shocked Sir Guthma could tell he was at the Lighthouse...

“That’s why I am calling, I have a business deal with a lady so I want to know if she is clean... Tell me everything you find about her!” Akanbi said

“Ok, send me her name and picture as usual!”

Akanbi ended the call and forwarded Favour’s picture he got online. He forwarded her name as well...

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Sir Guthma received the information, he printed the picture out and placed the picture on his Idol... Fire came out the picture and burnt the entire picture...

Sir Guthma moved back from the picture... “Who is this Lady?”

**To be continued**

## PART 29

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

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“Who is this Lady?” Guthma asked himself. “What Power does she have that made her picture catch fire..?”

Guthma brought out his phone and typed Favour’s name into one of the search engines. With the help of the picture Akanbi sent to him, he located her social media page.

He went through the page and it became clear to him...

“She is one of those strong Christians!” Guthma realized...

“But, I need to get Akanbi away from her, so she doesn’t snatch him away from me. Once he realizes how strong she is, she will become his priest...” Guthma did a mental analysis

“What do I do then?” Guthma asked himself. He was used to speaking to himself.

“Kill the fire that is burning, the fire is what is attracting Akanbi to her! Quench the fire...” Guthma said out loud to Himself

“How? If you touch fire you will be burnt. How will I quench this kind of Fire?”

“She must be the one to quench it herself!”

“How?”

“Akanbi himself will be the bait! Akanbi will do the job!”

“How?”

Guthma smiled! He knew just how to quench the fire of the Christian lady...

\*\*\*

Guthma’s name appeared as the caller ID on Akanbi’s phone. Shola was with the phone. Among all the priests Akanbi had, Shola couldn’t stand Guthma. He saw Guthma as a con artist who had diabolical powers. He was a crafty man...

Shola hid the phone from Akanbi and without Akanbi knowing, he blocked the contact.

“It’s time for Night devotion!” A voice said from over the Public Address system.

Shola and Akanbi exchanged looks...

“Seems we are back in secondary school!” Akanbi said laughing.



“A new approach to life is good for the heart!” Shola replied in encouragement.

Akanbi and Shola left the room and walked towards the hall. Shola looked around the hall. He was overwhelmed by the number of teens and youths this Favour lady was influencing.

“This is the kind of woman I would love to marry!” Shola thought

Despite his achievements, he was still single and searching for a responsible young lady.

“But, I believe she is in a relationship with the Mr Chuks, I see the way he looks at her!” Shola concluded.

SHOLA was very fast in getting rid of emotional thoughts from his mind. He told himself, he should concentrate on getting his boss on the right track...

Akanbi’s other phone rang. It was an unknown number...

“Let me pick that up... I am expecting a call!” Akanbi said

Shola handed the phone to Akanbi...

“You can go ahead, I will meet you there!”

Shola moved away from Akanbi but as he took a bend, he stopped in order to eavesdrop on Akanbi’s conversation.

Meanwhile, Favour was at her office desk going through last-minute search of the Word. Her eye caught Shola's move on the CCTV display screen in her office.

"Why is he eavesdropping on his boss' conversation? He must be a terrible person, someone not to be trusted!" Favour concluded

Favour took out her notepad for writing things she didn't want to forget...She wrote...

"Be careful of Akanbi Damino's PA, he is not a good man, Tell Chuks and Tina to be careful of him!"

\*\*\*\*\*

"What did you find out about her?"

"First let me ask you again, are you with her for anything asides from business?" Guthma asked

"No, it's just purely business!" Akanbi lied. He knew Guthma was a very jealous man. If Guthma knew he was searching for power from her, his judgement about her would be biased.

Guthma could tell Akanbi was lying. He was sure he went after her because of the fire she carried.

“The lady has a lot of spiritual energy but if you are not powerful enough, she will overpower you and have the upper hand. To get the best out of your business deal with her, you should sleep with her. When you sleep with her, you steal the spiritual energy in her... I believe you know how this works?”

“Ye..ah... but this lady is not one of those cheap girls you can bribe with money... She is a Christian... I mean she is a strict person!”

“Every woman has a price, every woman has a door that leads to her heart. Find out the key to that door!” Guthma said...

Akanbi smiled!

“How come I never thought about this? The best way to collect what a person has on the inside of them is to sleep with that person. Favour Aribisala, be ready to be mine! I can't wait to have all that you carry in you! That Spiritual power you have is mine now!” Akanbi thought wickedly.

Akanbi ended the call and as soon as Shola realized he was done, he walked out from the bend...

“Shola! “

“Sir, I need to power up my phones. It seems the devotion might take a while!  
“

“Ok, Charge my phone as well!” Akanbi said...

Shola got exactly what he wanted. The phone had an automatic call record. He wanted to know what Guthma was saying to Akanbi.

Shola got into the room and played back the call recording... He almost collapsed...

“This lady is in trouble!” Shola said

**To be continued**

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**DEEP THOTS NOVELS**

**INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE**

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**PART 30**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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Shola sat through the devotion half-heartedly, he couldn't get his eyes off Favour throughout the devotion. The look was the look of pity. He knew Akanbi so well. If he wanted to sleep with a lady, he would give it all it took. Akanbi was a very stubborn businessman. He never took no for an answer. So also was every endeavor he put his heart to; if he made up his mind to sleep with a lady no matter how disciplined the lady was, he would get her...

“Do I tell her?” Shola questioned himself... “Would she believe me?” “Would that not be betraying my boss?” “Or maybe I should speak to boss about it, try to convince him from doing it?” “No, if I do that I may lose my job!”

\*\*\*

“Tina is the one ministering, why is he staring at me! This man must be a pervert! I must get him out of the Lighthouse... He may cause harm to the teenagers!” Favour kept wondering as she couldn't help but notice Shola's piercing eyes on her...

“Chuks! I have a very bad feeling about Akanbi's PA, I caught him eavesdropping on his boss' phone call. I think we should tell Mr Akanbi to have him rent one of those shortlet apartments.” Favour whispered to Chuks

“Really! I think he is a cool person!”

“So why has he been staring at me like a pervert all throughout the devotion?” Favour said.

Chuks looked back and coincidentally he sees Shola staring at Favour. Their eyes met and Chuks forced a smile. Shola reciprocated...

\*\*\*\*

“This man is really protective of her! I believe he will be the best person to tell..!” Shola resolved

\*\*\*\*

“I sense something” Joy said to Shally

“I hope it is what I am thinking!” Shally said “Akanbi Damino has been staring at our target throughout the devotion!”

“Well, I didn’t notice that! The PA has been staring at the target!” Joy said

“So what are you thinking?” Shally asked

“I am thinking, our target maybe the target of Akanbi Damino as well!” Joy said

“Is that good or bad for us?” Shally said

“I don’t know what his motives are! We need to communicate back to base. If he is genuine about what they are doing here or if he has other motives unknown to us!” Joy said

“Better, so we don’t walk in the dark!” Shally said

“Cover for me!” Joy said

Joy stood up and walked out of the hall. She looked behind and made sure no one was following her. Joy stepped into the room she shared with other girls. She brought out her makeup bag and brought out her SCA mirror which is a part of a compact powder...

She opened her mirror and made her saliva drop on the mirror...

Immediately the mirror’s face changed to “ Welcome to SCA”...

On the screen, she saw the different functions. She selected “Speak to the Superior!”

“Hello, 56423... How are you doing? I hope you have all settled in...”

“Yes, but we haven’t put out any moves!”

“Ok, so why the call?” Linda replied

“Akanbi Damino... billionaire Akanbi is here... I don’t know for what! I was thinking if the SCA can run an Enquiry... Will he be a foe or a friend? “

“Akanbi Damino....he is one of the SCA unconscious donors. Through him, the SCA has acquired a lot of semen from different men.... He should be there to sleep with one of the girls there?”

“Our thoughts exactly!”

“So who do you think is his target?”

“Favour Aribisala...!”

“You don’t say!” Linda said very shocked. She recovered from her shock and excitement took over.

“You don’t say that we have a common enemy with Akanbi ...I love this! This is going to great... It will be a ripple effect...Once Favour falls, the lighthouse crumbles; Chuks will fall, Tina will fall and all the other kids ... I love this!” Linda said with excitement

“Ma’am so what are we to do?”

“Make sure you do all you can do to make sure Akanbi sleeps with that annoying thing!”

“Very well ma’am!” Joy said as she closed the compact powder mirror

“What are you doing?” Ajaara said from behind...

“Nothing!” Joy jumped back in shock

“I saw you talking to the mirror!”



“Talking To the mirror? Or you mean to myself? I was talking to myself...”

“Why?”

“It is a way of encouraging myself, I tell myself, I will make it despite all I am going through!”

“So you left the devotion hall to talk to yourself through a mirror?” Ajaara asked with a raised eyebrow...”Why do I find that hard to believe?”

“What else would I be doing with a mirror?”

“Witchcraft!”

“Witchcraft? What’s that? Do you believe in Witchcraft, because I don’t?”

“Well, let’s forget it then... but don’t make this a habit... I mean leaving devotion to come in here.”

“Ok... noted!”

“So after you...” Ajaara said indicating Joy should leave the room.

As soon as Ajaara and Joy left the room, Vera came out from where she had been hiding. Vera had slept in. She boycotted the devotion and on hearing

Joy's footsteps, she ran and hid under one of the bunks... She heard all of Joy's talk but she didn't hear Linda's bit...

As Vera rose from under the bed, she was torn between thinking if the new girl was a witch or she had psychological problems...

\*\*\*\*\*

The devotion was over. Akanbi walked towards Favour with the intention to speak with her, but SHOLA blocked his path.

“Sir, Mr. Fred just sent me a message through his lawyer that he has a property he wants to sell. If you are interested in buying, you can deduct the money he owes you and you pay him whatever is left.”

“Where is the property?”

“Center of the city... very good property. I believe Fred is under pressure. He probably needs money...!”

“Ok, discuss with him, if it is something worth it, Let me know!” Akanbi said

Akanbi looked around but Favour was no longer around.

“Sholaa... You made me miss her!” Akanbi said but simultaneously Joy collided into Akanbi, deliberately make her bum collide into Akanbi's front...

“Oh I am so sorry sir!” Joy said looking very sincere.

Akanbi felt a shiver run through his Spine.

“Not a problem darling!” Akanbi said... “Your name?”

“Joy!”

“Wow! I am sure you will give me a lot of Joy soon.”

“If you want...We know how to give men more than enough joy...”

“We?”

“My sister & I”

“Sir, we should be on our way to the room!” SHOLA said as he was becoming uncomfortable with the girl.

“SHOLA.... you are such a spoiler!” Akanbi said.

“Maybe he is jealous and he wants some joy for himself...” Joy said seductively... “We don’t mind a foursome, the more we are together, the more joyful we shall be! “

“Gross! Hey...we are not here for that! I believe this is not what Madam Favour teaches you...”

“Guess you are in love with the Madam, I can see it in your eyes!” Joy said all of a sudden.

Akanbi took that statement very seriously....

“Shola, is this true? You like the woman?” Akanbi asked SHOLA with a very intense stare...

“I...I!”

SHOLA had been taken by surprise. What was he going to say? He wanted to play this card well and If he played the right card, Akanbi could lose interest in Favour...

**To be continued**

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**PART 31****“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”****©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde**

“That’s not the reason we came here Sir! We are here on your Spiritual search and every other desire contrary to that must never see the light of the day!” Shola said diplomatically

“So, you are saying you are here for me alone and your loyalty lies with me?”

“Yes sir! Always... my loyalty lies with you!”

“Even when I do wrong?”

“It’s my job to always protect your interest!”

“Good!” Akanbi said “Girls ... we should see how you can give me that joy you have!”

“Anytime! Even now won’t be a bad idea...” Joy said seductively.

“Now? How? Where?”

“Spontaneity makes it more interesting... Anywhere is good, under the stairs, in the toilet, behind the building.”

“I love adventure!” Akanbi said

“Sir, I think we are beginning to attract attention to us!” SHOLA said as a way of ending the irritating conversation.

Akanbi looked around and saw numerous questioning eyes feasting on them...

“I think Now is not the best time for our joyful endeavour...!” Akanbi said

“1 am... Guest toilet, let’s give it a try!” Joy said

“You are bold!” Akanbi said

“Only bold people get bold results!” Joy said

“I hope the result I get from you will be Bold... you know what I mean!” Akanbi said smiling enjoying the flirty talk

“Absolutely!”

SHOLA disconnected from their conversation.

He wished he could see the Madam Favour or send someone to her with the information of the 1 am appointment... At least if she caught them in the act of immorality. It will never cross the mind of Akanbi Damino to ask her out!

It was a perfect plan!

“Shola! SHOLA! The ladies are saying goodnight!” Akanbi said

“Good night!” He said but he couldn’t wait to escort Akanbi to his room.

Akanbi and Shola walked towards Akanbi’s room...

“Good night boss!”

“Good night? Won’t you stay with me till 1 am and be my watchman?” Akanbi said laughing

“Sir...!”

“I get it, you are tired! Alright ... have a good night Shola. I am going to have a goood night!” Akanbi said with smiles on his face.

“Thank you sir!” Shola said and with that he withdrew himself...

Instead of going straight to his room, he walked towards Favour’s room. He didn’t know the exact room, but he knew where she went towards after devotion.

Fortunately, he saw Ajaara...

“Please where is Madam Favour’s room, I have an important information for her!”

“At this time?” Ajaara asked

“It is very important!”

Ajaara took a pause...

“Last room by the left!”

“Thank you!”

SHOLA walked towards the room... He took a deep breath and knocked at the door...

Favour guessed it was Tina. It was only Tina or Ajaara that could come to her room at that time of the day. Favour was in her towel wrapped across her chest...

“Yes. Tinaaa!” Favour said on opening the door but she was mightily embarrassed on seeing Akanbi’s PA at her entrance...

“Jesus!” Favour shouted after recovering from the shock! She slammed the door shut. Shola felt terrible as well...

A surprise round of applause from a dark corner followed Favour’s slamming of the door.



“Shola, I thought you told me you feel nothing for the Madam?” Akanbi said loudly...His voice made other people step out...

Favour was confused as to what to do, she quickly changed back into her clothes and stepped out...

“What do you want Sir?” Favour asked the PA...

SHOLA lost his voice, he didn't know what to say, he couldn't say what he really came for. Akanbi would have him killed before the next day.

“I... I....”

“Madam Favour, I know why he came to you! He is a woman wrapper, a lover of girls... I am sure he thought you were one of those loose girls, that's why he came straight to your room!” Akanbi said.

“Sir!” SHOLA said in defense

“Shut Up!”

“I have always suspected you to be a pervert and I also know your ways are not right, because I saw you eavesdropping on your boss' phone call earlier...” Favour said. Chuks wasn't totally satisfied with what was going on!

“Let's hear him out!” Chuks said

Unfortunately, Shola wasn't in the mood to say anything anymore. He couldn't believe the woman he was trying to defend actually thought worse of him.

"I am sorry!" SHOLA walked away with his head bowed...

\*\*\*\*\*

"You have not answered me? Why did you go there?" Akanbi said to SHOLA

"I am sorry sir! I was looking out for you!"

"Looking out for me? Really? Then I need you to stop looking out for me... Shola go back home and stay with my son Ropo, when I need you, I will call for you!"

"Sir!"

"You heard me!"

"Ok, sir! I will leave very early tomorrow!"

"No, you leave right away! The lady said she caught you eavesdropping on my phone call! If not for the years of your loyalty, I would have crushed you!"

"Sir!"

"Leave!"

SHOLA was familiar with the last tone Akanbi used.

“Ok sir!”

SHOLA went into the room, packed up his clothes and left the Lighthouse.

\*\*\*\*

Tina from her room watched Mr Akanbi’s PA leaving. She felt more relaxed with having him in the Lighthouse than Akanbi.

\*\*\*

Chuks was not feeling right about what was happening...

“God, what is happening? I hope we have not lost a soul?”

\*\*\*

Favour sat on her bed, questioning what she had done...but after thinking through, she agreed with what Akanbi had done. Tina had told her the PA had left...

“That means Akanbi Damino is a good man!” Favour said to herself.

**To be continued...**

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS**

**INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE**

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**PART 32**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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The time was fast ticking, it was some minutes to 1am. Akanbi had a thousand thoughts flying through his mind...

“You are to focus on sleeping with Favour Aribisala, not one of these small girls...but if I sleep with these girls, I will collect some of their virtues. Yep...but Akanbi your bedwetting may come back... Yes, that's true...but if it comes back, Favour Aribisala will stop it...”

Akanbi stood up, he carefully opened the door. Like a thief, he walked stealthily to their meeting place. However, a few metres away from the place, a voice stopped him...

"Mr Akanbi...Where to?" Favour's voice called out to Akanbi

“Madam Favour... ”Akanbi responded. He was frozen on a spot. He quickly turned back...

“You are not sleeping just like me..!” Akanbi said

“Yes... You are having difficulty sleeping? Maybe it's because it's your first night... You will be fine.”

“I am troubled about Shola, he has always been a terrible person, I have tried to change him...but I guess it’s not everyone that can change. And my challenge is that, he is my only close person, aside from my children. I have no true friends...” Akanbi said with a fake sad look.

Favour's heart melted at that...

“Even the rich cry!” Favour thought

“If you don't mind, Mr Akanbi... if you want to talk tonight, I have a very good listening ear.” Favour said believing she wanted to be a good person...

“I will very much love that!”

“Come with me... Let’s stay in the hall!”

\*\*\*\*

“The loss of my wife was really tragic. My wife was my everything. I never cheated on her. I loved her like my very life. She left two sons behind. People ask me why I never remarried but what they don’t understand is that any other woman who would try to fit in Ladun’s shoes would do A very big Job. People have tried to match me with different ladies, but most of them were empty ladies. Some desperate ladies even force themselves on me, but I can't settle with anyone ... She is just like you, a passionate woman who carried everyone along... I can attribute my wealth to her, she was also a prayerful woman like you... it is a pity she didn’t stay long to eat the fruit of her labour. That is why I can’t find myself marrying a trophy wife who just wants to come and spend my money. For years, I looked for that woman but never found her.”

Favour was muted as she felt drawn into Akanbi's soft eyes...She felt pity for him, she wished she could rub his back to let him know all was going to be well...

"It's funny you remind me so much of her!" Akanbi pushed again...

"It is well, may the Lord give you another woman who will comfort you just as Isaac found comfort in Rebekah after he lost his mother." Favour said

"You know the Bible so well...!" Akanbi said "Your husband is lucky to have you. Chuks...I think that is his name... I mean the man... He is your husband right?"

"No, I am single!" Favour said and for the first time she felt good saying it. Her heart skipped a bit.

"Wow...Divorced, widowed, separated?" Akanbi asked

"None... but I am a single mother...Teenage pregnancy"

"So you hate men?"

"No...!"

"So why have you never tried marriage?"

"Issues of life...but I haven't given up on God giving me a godly man. His time is best." Favour said smiling.

There was a brief moment of silence...

Favour sensed something was not right...she could feel the seduction in the air, but she was feeling too weak to fight it...

"I feel we should go to bed! We will have a better conversation in the morning... Your spiritual exercise starts tomorrow..."

"Thank you Madam!" Akanbi said with soft eyes...

\*\*\*

Joy and Shally had been hiding behind the door, they had been waiting for Akanbi but saw how Favour distracted him from coming towards them.

"This is looking good..." Joy said

"Yes...this will be very easy" Shally affirmed

"Transfer the sexrush and poison into Akanbi, the sexrush will push Akanbi into sleeping with her, that way, he transfers the poison into her and she falls, everyone falls!"

\*\*\*

Shola sat on his hotel bed very angry. What was getting him angrier was the voice that kept nudging him...

“Pray for Favour and Pray for Akanbi!”

“Why should I pray for them? They both hurt me tonight. The woman doesn't like me, and Akanbi lied against me...”

“I cannot pray for them...I am hurt!” Shola resolved as he forced himself to sleep.

**To be continued**

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**DEEP THOTS NOVELS**

**INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE**

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**PART 33**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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Favour splashed some water on her face on getting to her room...

“Favour, What are you doing?” Favour asked herself

“Get a grip on yourself, don’t let the devil get at you... Favour, I know you need a man and you feel lonely most times, but stop it... Stop it!” Favour burst into tears...

“God, I get lonely at times, forget the boldface I put out there, but I need a man... Chuks is not available, he has a wife, though no one knows where she is... God, I am lonely...!”

“You don’t need a man, but if you insist on having a man, I will give you!” the voice replied

“Thank you! God, Give me a man... I don’t even mind someone like Akanbi who has lost his wife. I will help him grow spiritually!”

The voice went silent...

“You are not saying anything Lord!” Favour noticed

Favour laid on her bed and slept off...

\*\*\*

Mercy woke up sweating profusely...

“Are you okay?” Kenneth asked...

“Mum! I saw a man cutting her head off!” Mercy said

“It’s Okay... calm down. Let’s pray about it. She will not lose her life!”  
Kenneth assured Mercy...

“Let me tell her the dream!”

“Not now! Let’s pray about it first and when it’s morning we can go over to  
the Lighthouse!”

Mercy and Kenneth got on their knees and prayed for Favour...

\*\*\*

Shola was packing his bag. He wanted to leave the hotel very early...

“You can’t go..!” He heard the intentional voice

“I am not needed here!” Shola replied

“She needs you... they need you!”

SHOLA sat back on the bed, not knowing what he ought to do...

“God, what do you want me to do, they don’t want me around! “

“But, I want you around! “

SHOLA sighed

“So what do you want me to do?” He asked again...

\*\*\*\*

Favour was so excited to start her mentoring program with Akanbi. For the first time in years, she made a deliberate effort to style her hair and she wore a dress really fashionable. Favour could feel the presence of the Holy Spirit standing beside her not approving what she was doing...

“I have a feeling you don’t approve what I am doing but I know you won’t let me fall, so I just want to have some fun!” Favour said giggling...

Tina walked in on her applying a lipgloss on her lips.

“Where to? Are you having a date I don’t know about?”

“No date! Just starting my mentoring program with Akanbi...” Favour said

“Akanbi?” Tina could not hide her surprise...

“Don’t have wrong ideas...”

“What other ideas am I supposed to have? In case I am missing something, please let me know... You are all dressed up to have a Spiritual time with Akanbi. What idea should that give me?”

“The idea that I want Akanbi to know that the fact that we are Christians does not make us trashy. I want to look good...”

“For him? Favour! What’s wrong? I think something is wrong, this man has not spent days here or even a week and he is already having this effect on you... I was the one who brought up Akanbi Damino’s case. I know him very well... Our target were his sons. We wanted to reach out to his sons, because of the large social media following they had amongst youths and teens... So why this effort to look beautiful for him? Do soldiers wear make-up or fancy clothes to the battle ground?” Tina said.

“I...!” Favour couldn’t find the right words. She felt like Tina had poured a glass of chilled water on her...

Like a boss, Tina walked towards her dressing table, took some of Favour’s facial wipes and placed it in Favour’s palm.

“Do the right thing!” She said

Like a robot, Favour wiped her face clean!

“Thank you!” She said hugging Tina.

Followed was a breakdown, Tina understood...

“Favour, I understand what is happening, I know we haven’t spoken about this, but I know we both feel lonely at times. I know this work of ministering to these young ones may cloud us at times and that makes people have the feeling that we don’t have issues... I long for a partner as much as I know you yearn for one as well, but don’t let us rush into error...” Tina said

“Having a relationship with Akanbi now without him becoming genuinely saved will be a great error in your life.” Tina continued

“I know!” Favour said in tears

“Favour, we will be fine, and let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not...Favour you have come too far with God to let a diabolical man sweep you off your feet... At the end of the day, no matter how anointed we are, we must remember that we are humans who have feelings and emotions. And let me tell you this, FEELINGS ARE VISITORS, THEY COME & GO... What you are feeling for Akanbi is a visiting feeling... Tell it, this is the time to leave...” Tina said holding Favour’s face between her hands

“Thank you Sis!” Favour said feeling very relieved...

\*\*\*\*\*

SHOLA stood up from the floor where he had laid praying. He felt relief in his Spirit. His prayer had been very simple...

“Lord, help your daughter not to be destroyed by the person she ought to deliver in Jesus name and Lord, help Akanbi not to be pushed into error with the one you have sent to deliver him in Jesus name...”

SHOLA had prayed the prayer for close to two hours as the Lord had sat him down to explain the true picture to him...

TWO HOURS EARLIER!

“So what do you want me to do?” He asked again...

“SHOLA can’t you see what is happening?” The voice kept nudging him.

“No!”

“The devil is after both of them. This has been the case for many of my children... I send my children to Male and Female deliverers but when they get there, the devil deceives them into sleeping with each other...Consequently, the devil destroys both the deliverer and the one to be delivered!”

“Oh! Is that why a lot of pastors sleep with their members?” SHOLA asked

“Exactly... the devil plans to rob the person of his deliverance.”

“My God!”

It was this realization that made SHOLA fall to the ground to pray for both of them...

\*\*\*\*

PRESENT TIME...

“Thank you, Jesus! So what next?” SHOLA asked after having the relief to get up from the ground...

**To be continued...**

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**PART 34**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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Akanbi was in clouds nine, his heart was racing really fast like a dog on heat... He wanted to desperately sweet talk Favour and in few days get her down on the bed and get what he wanted from her...

“Here he comes!” Shally said to Joy

Akanbi saw the piercing eyes of the girls. He wanted to discard them. He wasn't at the Lighthouse for games...

“Hey Ladies! I am sorry about Last Night, there was a bit of distraction...”

“Distraction... You mean to say your net caught your fish!” Joy said sarcastically

Akanbi pretended to look ignorant...

“What does that mean?”

“Stop pretending! We know about Favour... We know you want to sleep with her...” Joy said bluntly

Akanbi felt naked...



“SHOLA told you this, I am going to kill this boy!” Akanbi said angrily

“SHOLA? Who is that?”

“My PA, the one I dismissed!”

“Oh He! Never mind, he is not our concern... She is our concern. Are you ready to play ball with us or else we truncate your plans...!” Joy said

“Speak on!” Akanbi said

“Favour has offended us, in her past, she has killed someone very dear to us, and it is time to revenge!” Joy lied

“So you want to kill her?”

“Not really! We just want her to lose her spiritual power and our research has revealed to us that you are after her spiritual power. That shows we have the same enemy and same motive. We want the power out of her, you want the power in you! So you help us and we let you do your job.”

“And if I am not interested in whatever it is you are offering, what happens?”

“We truncate your plans and don’t even think of trying some of your baby powers on us! We are not babies!”

“What do you want me to do?”

“We have a virus we need to transfer into her and it can only be transferred through sex, so all you need to do is sleep with her and transfer the virus into her...”

“What about me?”

“We will take out the virus once you are through!” Joy said.

Akanbi smiled and walked away from them...

“They think I am a child” he chuckled.

He walked towards Favour’s office...He met Tina at the door and he asked to see Favour...

“You need to hold on Sir!”

Akanbi’s ego hit the rocks when Joy walked up to Tina...

“Good Morning ma’am, I will like to see Madam Favour, I had a terrible dream about her.!”

“Really? What was the dream about?” Tina replied

Joy looked towards Akanbi indicating that she wasn't comfortable divulging her dream before him. Tina understood Joy's language, she nodded and pulled Joy aside...

"Tell me the dream"

"Hmmm, Ma I take my dream seriously because whenever I dream it comes to pass. Overnight I saw Madam Favour sitting at a dinner table with a man, the man looked like a very rich man. Madam Favour seemed carried away... Suddenly, I noticed the man had a knife under the table and before Miss Favour could say anything he stabbed her right in front of everyone and cut off her head. That was my dream, so I don't know if Madam Favour has a husband or Fiance. Is she planning to date somebody? If she is, Ma tell her to be very careful of any rich man coming close to her, thank you ma" Joy said.

"Oh Wow!!" Tina said.

"Is there a problem ma?" Joy asked looking very innocent.

"Not really but I think you need to tell Madam Favour this dream personally, come with me" Tina said and pulled Joy with her.

Akanbi sat looking at both of them from afar, he knew something was off, something must have gone wrong. He watched with keen interest and utmost shock as Tina took Joy into Favour's office.

"Excuse me, madam, I think I was here earlier than her. Why is she going in before me?" Akanbi said to Tina

“I’m sorry Mr Akanbi but what she's here to tell Mrs favour is very important. She had a revelation that is very important and Mrs Favour doesn't joke with revelations, I promise you immediately after her, you will see Mrs favour”.

As Joy walked in after Tina, she winked at Mr Akanbi. Akanbi understood the meaning of that wink, it meant its either you join us or we truncate your plans. Akanbi sat down wanting to see the end of the whole thing.

Akanbi's wait felt very endless to him. He kept wondering what Joy was doing indoors.

Finally, she walked out and again she gave him another wink to indicate she had done her job.

Tina and Favour stayed in the office for another 10 minutes before Tina eventually stepped out

"Mr Akanbi you can come in now" Tina said.

Akanbi stood and walked into Favour's office.

"Mr Akanbi Good morning sir. How are you doing? Please have your seat.

So let's get it straight, you came here because you said the Lord directed you to the Lighthouse and that you are in search of spiritual power. I'll be very straight forward with you, I have no spiritual power other than the power in the name of Jesus and the power is in levels which means that the moment you give your life to Christ, the moment you get born again you have a certain level of spiritual power but what helps you grow is your tenacity, your relationship and your communication level with God. The more you draw

near to God the more He draws near to you. The more you plug yourself into the socket of God's fellowship, the more spiritual power you will gain.

The reason you are to stay here for a month is to inculcate in you a lifestyle or give you a foundation of the kind of life you have to start living from now, it's more like a foundation program, do you understand what I am saying?" Favour asked in a very professional way.

Akanbi wondered what had happened, this was not the Favour he had a heart to heart conversation with the previous night. He knew something had gone wrong, he knew Joy had come to do something but what it was, he could not place his hand on it or did she tell Favour what they had discussed... he doubted it.

"OK ma, that's will be fine...Whatever you suggest I am in for it." Akanbi said putting up a strong face

"Alright Mr Akanbi First things first, you need to give your life to Christ, you need to accept Jesus Christ as your Lord and personal saviour. Are you ready for that?"

Akanbi nodded...

"Good! Say this after me, Heavenly Father, I accept your Son Jesus Christ as my Lord and Personal Saviour. I say no to Sin. Forgive me of all my sins in Jesus name. Help me to live a sin and guilt-free life in Christ Jesus. Thank you, Father! In Jesus name, I pray..."

Akanbi repeated the prayer!

“For better follow up and growth, I will hand you over to Mr Chuks. If you have any issues, you can always check back with me!” Favour said to a very shocked Akanbi...

“This girl has truncated my plans indeed... Now, I won’t have a close rapport with this woman! Damn!” The aggressive businessman in Akanbi rose...

“But God sent me to you, not Mr Chuks!”

“God sent you to the Lighthouse, not to Miss Favour!” Tina said.

Akanbi knew this must have been finalized between the two ladies. There was no point arguing with them...

He bowed his head and stepped back...

“Alright! “

Akanbi walked out knowing he had to go look for that girl called Joy!

**To be continued...**

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**PART 35**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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“What did you say to her?” Akanbi said to Joy

“The truth! I told her to be veryyyyy careful of you!”

“How dare you? I will let her know your motives as well.”

“And you think she will believe you?” Joy said laughing wickedly. She eyed him mockingly...

“Ok... What do you want?”

“I want to sleep with you and then you sleep with her!”

“What!”

“It’s a win-win... I transfer my poison into you, you transfer it into her... Afterwards, I remove the poison from you! That way you would have stolen the Spiritual power in her and I also win by killing her!”

Akanbi knew if he wanted to achieve his goal with Favour Aribisala, he had to dance to Joy’s tune.

“Agreed! So how or when do we do ours?” Akanbi said

“Now is not a bad time!” Joy said

“Now? This is broad daylight!”

“It’s more fun!”

“Ok?”

“Meet me in your room in five minutes... Don’t bother about your room key. I will find my way in...” Joy said

Akanbi watched as she left. He knows his key was with him. He knew he also had the power to disappear to another place, but he was very careful in using that power. The man who had fortified him and gave him that power had warned him against abusing the use.

He had told him, if he used it too frequently, he might disappear even when he didn’t want to...

He followed after Joy. He wanted to see how she was going to open his door. He saw her place her hand on the door handle. Her hand turned blue, likewise her head... She pushed the door and it opened...

Akanbi realized the girl, Joy was not a small girl.

Akanbi followed her into the room involuntarily. He wanted to run away but he felt a string pulling him...



The string made him fall to the bed, he had no control on his movement, he was following a leading he didn't know.

Joy pounced on him and transferred her poison into him through sex. Akanbi could tell something evil had gone into him because unlike other casual sex he had in the past, he was sweating profusely, and his heart was racing.

Joy stood up...

"You have only seven days to sleep with Favour or else, the virus will attack you instead!"

Akanbi could only nod his head...

The only name that came to his brain was "SHOLA"

"If shola was here, he won't have allowed this to happen."

"Yes... you are right about that... and that's why we made you send him far away. The best way to get a man is to send his guards away!" Joy said laughing wickedly...

"And don't think about confessing this to anyone, I will cut your throat!" As Joy said it, she made a practical example of strangling him without touching him...

Akanbi knew he was in big trouble...

Joy stepped out of the room... She was excited she had finished her part of the assignment. She had transferred SEXRUSH into Akanbi and also VENOM for termination. Akanbi and anyone he slept with was to get the SEXRUSH and the VENOM...

“Did he give in?” Shally asked

“Did he have a choice?” Joy said snickering

“You are baaaadddd!”

“Thank you!”

“So, we should hope he goes for her!”

“Hope? No... It should be “Wait” ... Let’s wait to see him go for her!” Joy said laughing...

Just like Joy had expected, Akanbi walked out of the room and walked straight back to Favour’s office, but as he got to the door, he was intersected by Chuks!

“Mr Akanbi, I was just coming to your room! Miss Favour shared the good news with me. She said you and I have been paired together... Please come with me!” Chuks said

“No I have to see Madam Favour now!” Akanbi said

“Why? What is so important?”

“I must speak to her!”

“Something is wrong!” Chuks sensed

“PRAY IN THE HOLYGHOST!” A voice said to Chuks...

Chuks began to speak in tongues inwardly as he tried to pacify Akanbi...  
Chuks knew he had been given Spoken Authority...

“Mr Akanbi Damino, in the name of Jesus Christ, I ask that you calm down and follow me...!”

Akanbi felt like someone had poured relaxing balm on him... All the anxiety suddenly vanished...

“Mr Chuks?” Akanbi said looking straight into Chuks’ eyes

“Yes, I am Mr Chuks and you and I are going on your spiritual journey together Sir...” Chuks said

Akanbi nodded like a puppet...

“Follow me Sir!” Chuks said and Akanbi followed Chuks towards his office...

“Arrhgggg... Where is he taking him to?” Joy said angrily from afar...

“I knew it wasn’t going to be easy that’s why I said, I hope he does what he has to do...!” Shally said

Joy eyed Shally for obviously mocking her. She had to stop Chuks. They had studied him back at the SCA. They were told he was one of the best agents but had turned. The SCA desperately wanted him dead...

As Joy walked towards Akanbi and Chuks, she didn’t know what she was going to do, but she knew she wanted to cause a distraction...

“Mr Chuks! Mr Chuks!” Joy called out...

“Yes!” he turned and Akanbi on seeing Joy became fearful... Chuks noticed but discarded it...

“Sir, Musu...!”

“Musu? Who is that?”

“One of the others we came with!”

“Ok? What is wrong with him?”

“He has been disturbing me, he wants me to get down with him...” Joy said

“Get down with you?”

“Yes!”

“Where is he?”

“Hall 2... Waiting for me... Please can you come with me and give him a warning to desist from me...”

“Ok...” Chuks said. “Mr Akanbi, wait for me in my office!”

“Ok..!” Akanbi said. He knew Joy had cooked up the story. He knew she wanted to give him time to reach Favour Aribisala...

Chuks followed after Joy towards Hall 2, but then he heard a voice. It felt like a cold breeze blew past his right ear, and he heard...

“DECEPTION!” The voice said...

**To be continued...**

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**PART 36**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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“On second thought, don’t go to him, I will see him much later and discuss with him. “Chuks turned back and started speaking in tongues. He didn’t know why God mentioned “DECEPTION” in his ears. He had to catch up with Akanbi.

“Sir, he will deny it if you don’t catch him in the act...” Joy pursued after Chuks.

“Don’t bother about that. I know how to get the truth out of him. Run along and go for your foundation class with your mentor...”

Joy felt like strangling Chuks but she knew if she did, her cover will be blown.

Chuks went hurriedly towards His Office but was surprised to see Akanbi knocking at Favour’s door...

“Mr Akanbi...!”

“Mr Chuks!” Akanbi said very shocked.

“I thought you were supposed to wait at my office...!”

“Yeah... I just felt I could while away the time with Madam Favour!”

“Hmm... While away time! I am afraid you are going to the wrong person. Favour doesn't while away time...”

“Uncle Chuks!” Mercy and Kenneth called from behind...

“Mercy! Kenneth! How are you doing?”

“Fine Uncle!” Mercy said, but Kenneth couldn't get his eyes off Akanbi Damino

“Akanbi Damino... I mean Sir Akanbi Damino... Good Afternoon sir!” Kenneth said.

“Hi, young man!” Akanbi replied.

“Wow! To what do we owe this visit to the Lighthouse or are you the person who wants to give us the property for the Lighthouse Academy?” Kenneth said in pure excitement...

That caught Akanbi's attention...

“There is a need for a property for a school?”

“Yes!” Kenneth said ...” I am sorry if I was mistaken!”

“It is fine! I will definitely have one that may suit that need!” Akanbi said quickly. The businessman in him had done a mental calculation. He knew Ladies like Favour Aribisala could not be wooed with money, but if he could satisfy her need by giving her the property they needed, he was going to be on her soft spot list...

Right there and then, he dialled Shola’s number...

“Hello SHOLA, how are you? The Lighthouse needs a property for their Academy, like a School property. Which of our properties suits that purpose?”

“Ermmmm.... School property... Unless we give them “Vicious Hotel” and they convert it to a school, but it is far away from their Home at the Lighthouse!” SHOLA said...

“Still look around for a property, I don’t mind even if we have to buy!”

Shola suddenly remembered Fred’s property...

“Unless we take over Fred’s Property and give him the money due to him” Shola said

“Oh Fred! “

“Yes Sir! He sent the pictures of the property. It will be good for a school and it’s quite close to the Lighthouse!”



“Alright then! Facilitate it and bring me the Papers.”

Akanbi hung up...

“It’s done! We have a Property ...!” Akanbi said proudly...

“Wow! Just like that!” Mercy asked

“Yes, just like that... I appreciate what Madam Favour is doing here, whatever I can do to support will be my pleasure!”

“Thank you Sir, but know this that you are not only doing this for My Mum, but you are also doing this for everyone.” Mercy said

“Oh! You are her daughter!”

“Yes, a proud one at that... My mother is just a super being...” Mercy said laughing...

“You should tell her that we already have a property..!”

“We don’t jump protocols, Mr Chuks will be the best person to do that!”

“Alright! Let’s go in and tell her Mr Chuks!” Akanbi said with the hope of seeing Favour

“No, now is not the right time... I will tell her, much later! Besides I will prefer it as a surprise. I think sorting out everything about the documentation and presenting it to her when everything is perfect will have more value.” Chuks said

“Alright, Uncle Chuks see you later!” Mercy said

“Thanks sir, it is a big privilege meeting you!” Kenneth said as he followed his wife into Favour’s Office.

\*\*\*

“Is there something on your mind sir?” Chuks asked in between their introductory Bible class. He could tell his mind was wandering...

“Nothing really, just wondering how God could bring a man down on his feet before Him. My wife was always on my neck to give God attention but I was always too busy, but here I am undergoing Bible class... Although I don’t know what I am doing here, but I know I can’t leave here...”

“I know what that feels like but let me tell you a story!”

\*\*\*\*\*

“Holy Ghost Fire!” Favour burst into tongues. She stood up from her office table and sat on the floor facing the wall. Mercy and Kenneth knew it was time to leave the office...

Mercy had told Favour the revelation she had. Favour became mad in her Spirit. The dream was related to what the new girl, Joy had come to narrate

to her... Favour knew it was time to pray... The devil was brewing something....

Since she didn't know what it was, it was best she prayed in the Holy Ghost!

\*\*\*

Chuks was narrating his SCA experience to Akanbi. The story was able to capture his mind...

“Is this fiction or a real life event...?” Akanbi asked...

“Real life!”

“SPERM COLLECTION AGENCY?” Akanbi asked in disbelief

“Yes...!”

As Chuks continued his story, Akanbi could tell Joy must be one of those Drainers and Slayers...

“Can the SCA members be in this place?” Akanbi asked

“No! But sometimes, we can't be too sure, Tina was a former SCA agent like myself. The first time she came here, she came for an evil assignment but God arrested her afterwards...”

“Are you sure?” Akanbi asked suspecting Tina could have brought Joy and Shally...

Chuks noticed the look in his eyes...

“Why are you asking? Do you suspect something?”

“Nothing...but ...I.... “

“Please continue...”

“Never mind... “ Akanbi stopped himself. The fear of Joy not taking out the venom from him made him have a rethink....

“Mr Akanbi, I am a friend!” Chuks said....

“I....” Akanbi started coughing profusely....

\*\*\*\*

Favour was lost in the HolyGhost.... Voraciously speaking in tongues...,

The entire house was on fire... everyone caught the fire in different places... Individually, people started speaking in tongues... Favour’s Spirit eye was opened and she saw her body literally on Fire and the fire started spreading...

Little did she know, most of the housemates began to speak in tongues, even Gloria who was faraway in school was speaking in tongues....

Everyone who had ever passed through the lighthouse, including Sammy started speaking in tongues... Favour had lit the fire and everyone had caught the fire...

**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 37**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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Shola kept wondering why Akanbi Damino wanted to buy the lighthouse a property...

“Has he slept with her?” Shola couldn't get the thought out of his head!

“Why am I this concerned about the strange woman?” Shola made an effort to delete Favour from his mind...

\*\*\*\*

Nneka was feeling highly uncomfortable, the heat was too much. She was seated with Ajaara who was taking her and Tunrayo through a Bible Study.

“I feel so hot!” Nneka said

“Same here!” Tunrayo said

Ajaara was Speaking in tongues inwardly, as she also had caught the fire. ..

“Really? But I feel really cold!” Ajaara said.

“Can we take 5 minutes?” Nneka asked.

“Yes please!” Tunrayo added quickly

Ajaara noticed the weirdness...

“Ok, you girls shouldn't stay too long.” Ajaara said. She relaxed in her chair and continued speaking in tongues. She didn't know why she was speaking in tongues, she just had the feeling to do so...

\*\*\*

Sammy sat in his living room studying the Scriptures, he suddenly felt the urge to speak in tongues, his mind went to the Lighthouse...

“Is something going on with the Lighthouse?” Sammy reasoned...He didn't get an answer from the HolySpirit, so he turned into Speaking in tongues...

\*\*\*

The seven agents conveyed behind the building...

“You all also felt it?” Tunrayo said

“Yeah! I am burning...” Joy who was very fair-skinned pulled her top up and the others saw red patches all over her body like she had been seared with a hot metal...

“I advise we leave!” Tunrayo said

“And have our heads cut off by the Superior!” Joy said

“No we can't leave! Remember her word before we left...She said it's either we win or we die. She said there was no room for failure...” Nneka reminded the other six.

Tunrayo looked down in pain, she didn't sign up for this. She only wanted money. She joined the SCA for money not the diabolical stuff she had been initiated into...

“I passed by the target's office and the fire was hotter from her window. I believe she is the one that is releasing the fire against us.” Musu said

“So what do we do?”

"According to DEFENSE 102 class, whenever Fire is lit on an agent, other agents are to cause a distraction!" Shally said

“Exactly what I am thinking!” Joy said

“What distraction are you planning to launch?” Tunrayo asked with Skepticism in her voice.

Joy eyed Tunrayo for her obvious fearful heart...

“They released Fire on me... on us, I will release fire on them.” Joy said

“What kind of Fire?” Nneka asked

“Real Fire that burns the skin to ashes!” Joy said angrily...



“Wait, you want to burn down the target and others?” Tunrayo asked with unbelief

“Yes, it doesn't matter the approach we use, what matters is that we achieve the death of the Lighthouse. By burning down the barn, the sheep will scatter...”

Joy stretched forth her hands for the others to join her in unison in order to call down Fire... Tunrayo didn't join hands with them...

“Bringing down Fire on everyone was not the plan...Our target is Favour, not the innocent kids here...!” Tunrayo said

“Someone has gone soft here!” Joy spits on Tunrayo and immediately Tunrayo falls on the ground like a pack of cards...

“Why did you do that? We can't leave her here when we escape!” Grace said

“Her luck! Grace! Do you want to join her?” Joy said in anger. She was burning really hard and she wanted the fire to stop.

“Joy, Go ahead!” Samuel said

The Six of them conjured together and called Demon of destruction from hades....

**To be continued**

**PART 38**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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They called down the fire in vain.

“No fire!” Shally said after few minutes of trying to generate the Fire...

“We are not complete!” Grace said

“What do you mean?”

“Linda sent seven of us for a purpose! It was deliberate... In one of the classes, we were thought seven was the number of Perfection. We were seven but you have reduced us to six!” Grace said with disgust

“But she wasn’t cooperating!” Joy replied in defense.

“We could have talked her into it...!” Grace said.

“Arrhgggg...” Joy screamed suddenly. She was seriously burning up and the others could see physical flame emanating from her body!

“You are burning!!!” Shally exclaimed.

“Yeah!!!” Joy said in pain as she bent forward.

\*\*\*\*\*

Favour kept speaking in tongues, suddenly she heard a prayer in her heart...

“Hands joining hands against me and all that concerns me, Let such hands catch fire and burn to ashes in Jesus name...” Favour voiced out the prayer as she heard it drop in her heart.

Tina who had also caught the fire was speaking in tongues loudly in her room. She suddenly felt the urge to go to Favour’s Office.

\*\*\*

“My hands are burning!” Grace screamed

The others didn’t pay attention to her, as they were trying to wake Tunrayo from the unconscious state Joy had put her in...

“I said my hands are burning...” Grace said again...”I need water!”

“If the prayer is burning you up, water will do nothing!” Samuel said

“My hands are burning too!” Musu said...

Simultaneously, all the six agents’ palms were burning...

“This is hotter than we thought!” Nneka said... “I suggest we abort the plan and re-strategize “

“Positive...” Musu said

“But we need a distraction!” Shally said

“We have one right here!” Samuel said looking down at Tunrayo

\*\*\*

Tina heard some people running towards her carrying a lifeless body...

“Ma... Ma....!” Shally called out to Tina.

Tina turned and was surprised seeing the seven, but one of them was lifeless...

Tina rushed towards them...

“What’s wrong with her?”

“We don’t know!”

“Go call me Miss Favour!” Tina said Facing Joy who was standing quite distant from them...

Joy answered quickly... That was the plan; to distract her from whatever prayer she was doing...

With Painful long strides, she walked straight to Favour's Office.

Few Metres from Favour's Office, Joy stopped suddenly, the ground she was stepping on was fire, the air she was breathing was fire. It felt like she was passing through a wall of fire. She stubbornly kept at it... Every step towards Favour's Office felt was life-draining for Joy, but she was determined. She could tell she was stretching her grace.

At a point, she knew if she moved an inch further, she might explode...

"Miss Favour! Miss Favour!" Joy called out...

\*\*\*\*\*

Favour heard her name... Something was wrong... The call was a distress call...

"Stay back!" She heard the inner voice

She kept hearing the persistent call...

"God, I am sorry... Let me attend to what is happening out there..." Favour said and stood up...

\*\*\*

Joy could tell that the prayer had stopped because she felt the reduction in the Fire...

“What is wrong?” Favour said as she stepped out!

Joy couldn't dare look into Favour's eyes, it was fire....

“Miss Tina calls for you! One of us in unconscious!”

Favours runs passionately towards the place Joy pointed to.

Tina is bent close to Tunrayo, with her eyes close. She was waiting to hear what to pray about. She had the discernment of Spirit. Hence, she wanted to be sure of what was wrong with her....

“Tina... What is happening?” Favour asked...

“I don't know... trying to search for answers....” Tina said

“It's the lady with the dog all over her!” Favour said remembering Tunrayo...

“That must be the issue...” Favour assumed....

“Really? So what should the prayer point be?” Tina asked

“We need to cast out the dog Spirit from her!” Favour said. The six agents exchanged looks...

They had succeeded in diverting her from whatever prayer she was praying..... They knew she was praying amiss...

Favour and Tina started praying violently asking the Dog Spirit to depart from her... Though Tunrayo needed that prayer, but that was not the prayer needed at that time...

\*\*\*\*

Tina felt it, she could feel the prayer arrows were not hitting home.

“I have a feeling we are not praying right! Let’s get back to the Enquiry prayers...” Tina said

The six exchanged looks, they realized they were about to lose the battle. Joy jumped in...

“You are right Miss Tina, as you were praying for her, I saw an ancient hut and a hunter brought out a dead dog. He collected the blood from the dog and gave it to little children to drink. Tunrayo was part of the children....

“Hmm... Exactly... I know I saw something related to dogs....” Favour said

“That means it is ancestral dog battle...” Tina tried to convince herself...” No! My Spirit doesn’t sit well with that!” Tina insisted

“Ma, I don’t think this is the time to argue, God is not an author of confusion, two people are seeing the same time... That is definitely from above!” Shally said

Tina looked at Favour, she sensed the girls were about to cause a division between himself and Favour...

“Whatever you say is right! I am sorry!” Tina said

Favour started casting and binding ancestral dog Spirit which was the wrong prayer for Tunrayo...

Favour spent 45 minutes praying for her.

Eventually, Tunrayo woke up ... She looked around and saw the six agents staring down at her. She saw Favour looking down at her.

Tunrayo moved back in fear...

“You are fine....” Favour said

“Yes, Tunrayo ... You fainted all of a sudden... We don’t know what happened to you!” Shally said

“Joy...!” Tunrayo was saying but Shally cut in...

“You should rest and importantly say a big thank you to Miss Favour...” Shally said

“Thank you ma...!” Tunrayo managed to say.



“We thank God!” Favour said

“You also need that rest, ma’am... With the way you prayed for her close to an hour!” Joy said not wanting Favour to return to her prayer room.

“I sure will...” Favour said...

Favour stood up and left... Joy gave a smile. She knew just how to distract the target. She was going to get Favour busy with useless assignments by telling her revelations that were not real and on the others and she would push Akanbi to kill the fire in her. As for Tina, she would get her through bitterness and envy...

Joy thought about Chuks...Tunrayo would do the job, she knew just how to get him...

“For the pain I have suffered today, you three will get double of my pain.” Joy said...

**To be continued**

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**PART 39**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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Joy was stunned to see Akanbi genuinely kneeling before Chuks as Chuks led him through a Rededication prayer...

15 MINUTES EARLIER...

Chuks had narrated his experience to Akanbi. He told him all about the SCA and how Favour was the one who God used to deliver him severally...

“No wonder, God sent me to her... I guess God trusts her with Messed up Men. She is indeed special... No evil must happen her...!” Akanbi said

“Yes, she is always in my prayers.”

“But... I have sinned against her, can you pray for me, ask God to forgive me...”

“What have you done?”

“I can’t say it... If I say it, I will probably die...” Akanbi could not believe the vegetable he had become.

“With God on your side, no evil can befall you... Tell me what you have done!”  
Chuks said

\*\*\*\*\*

Joy noticed Akanbi was about to open his mouth to talk. She fired an arrow at his stomach...

“Arrhgggg, my stomach.....!” Akanbi screamed

“What’s wrong?” Chuks asked. He could tell this was an attack to silence Akanbi...

“Listen Mr Akanbi, this is a distraction, you have to say what you have done so we can pray rightly....” Chuks encouraged Akanbi.

“I can’ttttttt breathe!” Akanbi stutters.

Chuks rushed towards Favour’s office, he wanted Favour to join in the prayers...

As Chuks Left, Joy rushed towards Akanbi...

“This is just the beginning of the pain you will experience if you don’t sleep with Favour. The poison in you is very lethal.” Joy said hurriedly and ran off...

Favour, Tina and Chuks walked back towards Akanbi...

Favour was about to start praying but she remembered what Tina said earlier....

“Why don’t we pray the prayer of Enquiry to know what is happening?” Favour said

The trio started praying, but Favour started feeling guilty. The Holy Spirit was chastising her for not obeying him earlier...

“You have been deceived... I told you to stay back but you disobeyed. If you had stayed back, you would have prevented what is about to happen...” the inner voice said to Favour...

Favour fell to her knees with her face to the ground

“Father, what is about to happen?” Favour said inwardly. She was visibly shaken...

“I am sorry for walking out on you when you asked me to stay!”

“Because of your disobedience, I will have to lose one of you today. If you had stayed in and continued your prayers, you would have terminated the enemy in your camp but now you have strengthened them to reach Akanbi... That was not supposed to happen...!” The inner voice strongly

“I don’t understand Father! But please have Mercy...!” Favour pleaded, she could tell God was angry.

\*\*\*\*

Akanbi knew he was about to die, he couldn't control his breathing...After listening to Chuks' story, he realized Favour was too valuable to die. He wasn't going to transfer the poison to Favour.

\*\*\*

Favour still laid on the ground sobbing asking God for Mercy. She didn't know what God was talking about...

"I brought your husband to you... right under your nose but you have lost him!" Favour heard the voice loud and clear. She froze on the spot...

"My husband! Who?" Favour looked up... She thought of which man she had lost...

"SHOLA? Akanbi's P.A" Favour asked bewildered...

Instead of an answer, she got a confusing situation...

She lost Akanbi Damino....

Akanbi Damino fell dead on the floor....

**To be continued**

**PART 40**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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Favour rose up carefully, as Chuks rushed towards Akanbi...

“No, Lord, please! Please Lord, Have Mercy on him, you didn’t bring him here to kill him. Whatever error he has committed, Let Mercy Speak for him.” Chuks cried unto the Lord.

Chuks suspected God slaughtered him for whatever wickedness he must have done against Favour...

Favour walked close to Akanbi’s dead body. She was numb...

“Was Akanbi meant to be her husband? God killed him to punish her?” Favour didn’t understand that complexity...

She was lost for words. She sat beside Akanbi’s body in tears... Her lips felt heavy, her heart was heavy as well. She couldn’t even ask for Mercy, she was just overwhelmed by what was happening...

Tina moved around thinking about what to do... She loved discerning What God wanted of her...

“Mercy!” Tina heard in her Spirit

“Favour, look at me... I don’t know what is going on in your mind, but look into my eyes and listen... What we need is the Mercy of God.”

“He is dead!” Favour managed to say. She couldn’t tell why she in deep sorrow; was it because She lost a soul or she lost the man who ought to be her husband...

Chuks was also heartbroken; He couldn’t comprehend why a new convert would die under his watch.

Tina realized she was the only person who was in the right frame of mind...

“God, what is happening? “

Tina saw a flash of arrows targeted at Favour but Akanbi stood in front of Favour and took the arrows...

Tina knew it didn’t make sense telling Favour what she saw, instead she walked to Where Akanbi laid on the floor...

“Arrow of death Fired against you from the Pit of Hell, backfire in the name of Jesus “Tina prayed laying her hand on Akanbi’s stomach.

On touching Akanbi’s stomach, Tina withdrew her hand immediately as his stomach was blazing hot.

“Poison!” Favour heard in her spirit and she voiced it out immediately to Tina...

“Poison! I heard Poison!”

“Obviously! You should touch his stomach...” Tina said

Chuks and Favour touched the stomach in turns. They withdrew their hands immediately...

“This is no ordinary poison! This must be a spiritual poison! Who poisoned him?” Chuks said

Favour was quiet, she didn't know what to think. Was it God who put the spiritual poison as a punishment for her or was the Spiritual poison an attack she could have knocked off with the prayers?

Chuks got mad in the Spirit... Likewise Tina knew the attack was familiar... But she couldn't place her hand on it...

“Favour, you can't go weak on me... You have more spiritual power than us... You have the authority to bring back Akanbi...” Tina said

Favour looked at Tina, she couldn't stop her tears. How could she tell them that God had spoken to her...? How could she tell them her disobedience had caused Akanbi's death. How could she tell them, God had spoken!

“It's too late!” Favour managed to say



“Too late?” Tina asked “Favour, what do you know that you are not saying to me! Did God say it is over?”

“Hun Hun!” Favour said quietly...

Tina sat on the floor... Chuks sat on the chair. It all still looked like a dream. He remembered Akanbi kneeling before him a while ago...

“When God Says No at a time, He can still say Yes minutes later. He told Abraham to slaughter his son, and in a few minutes He told him not to. He said Hezekiah would die, but not less than an hour, He changed his mind!” Gambo said from the doorway...

Gambo, Chuks’ adopted daughter had been looking around for Chuks. She had silently witnessed all that happened...

“You taught me that! Don’t you think God can change his mind and wake him up.....” Gambo said

Chuks looked at Gambo and thought about how many times he had died. God’s Mercy could do all things...

Chuks stood up from the chair he was seated, he walked towards Akanbi and said...

“God, I am a living testimony of your Mercy. I don’t know what Akanbi did for him to be poisoned but Mercy Lord....” Chuks laid on the floor...

“Jesus! Please plead on his behalf...I know he has given his life to you, but it is not enough, if he has used 30 years to go against you, give him another 30 years to stand for you!” Chuks continued...

\*\*\*\*\*

Kenneth was staying in Favour’s office, waiting for Favour who was called out by Chuks. His Wife, Mercy had gone in to meet some of the girls in the Lighthouse courtyard.

Kenneth couldn’t stop thinking about MR Akanbi Damino...

He suddenly had a feeling Akanbi won’t fulfil his promise...

“God, please in your Mercy, Help Akanbi Damino to fulfil his Promise to the Lighthouse. Whatever that Might want to hinder him from giving to the Lord, Please take it away from His life. He will not fall sick and He won’t die. Father, you know the Lighthouse needs a property to build a school that will be a place to reform lives. Help him to fulfil his promise unlike the Man who promised us earlier...” Kenneth spoke to the Lord unknown to him what was going on...

\*\*\*\*

Chuks also caught the Light of that revelation where he knelt praying to the Lord. He remembered Dorcas who died and based on the goodwill she had done, people interceded for her...

“God, if not for anything, remember what Akanbi Damino was about to do for Lighthouse. Please, just like Hezekiah presented his good works before you, just like the people presented Dorcas’ giving before you, please Lord, I

present Akanbi's good intention of giving the Lighthouse a property. Bring him back to life that he might fulfil this promise..." Chuks said loudly...

Favour was taken aback by that... She didn't know about Akanbi wanting to give them a property...

"He wanted to give us a property?" Favour asked

\*\*\*

The Angel of Death stood by Akanbi ready to take him away, but she saw Favour, Tina and Chuks protecting him...

"I need to take him!" The Angel of Death said

"He can't leave!" Favour replied

The Angel looked up suddenly... She heard a command

"Replace him with the one who refused to give her property! His giving has given him back his life!" A LOUD VOICE THUNDERED

The Angel bowed at the voice... and looked at Favour...

"Give him a glass cup of Water and Salt!"

"How can I give a dead man water...?"

“Just do as I have said! Peace!” The Angel disappeared

\*\*\*\*

Favour saw it... She snapped out of her revelation...

“Get me Salt and Clean Water” Favour said to Tina but Gambo ran off to get it...

\*\*\*\*\*

Bolaji felt a strong presence in her room...

“Who is there?”

“What shall it profit a man if he gains the whole world and loses his soul!” A voice said to BOLAJI

“Nurse! “ BOLAJI tried to call out but her voice was going nowhere...

“Where is the money you were trying to keep by not giving your property to the Lighthouse?” The voice asked again.

“I have spent all on my sickness!”

Silence.....

BOLAJI felt chills in her spine... Something terrible was about to happen to her and she knew it...

“God, Forgive me... Please I am sorry for being selfish with my resources, it’s because of the humble beginning I had while growing. I always want to keep and hoard everything. Forgive me, please don’t let me die!” Bolaji said soberly.

**To be continued**

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**PART 41**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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Ife entered the hospital ward...

" Mummy... Daddy says he doesn't have money to send anymore. He said the cash he borrowed from Lawyer Akinbo is finished."

Ife noticed her mother didn't make her usual sound that recently had become her language of communication.

" Mum, Mum...MUM!" Ife screamed and ran towards her mum...

Bolaji flatlined...

The nurses rushed and shoved Ife out of the room....

\*\*\*

"What do you mean she's dead?" Fred said with a Shaky voice...

A million thoughts ran through his mind. Some of the thoughts were...

" God Killed Bolaji for withholding our property from him as He did to Ananias and Saphira... Is God coming for me too?"

" Where do I start? I am yet to sell the property and I already borrowed money worth the price of the property to pay the hospital bill...I was hoping when Bolaji gets better, we will get money to pay our debt, but she is dead. That means if I eventually sell the house, I will have nothing left because I will pay Akanbi's debt and Akinbo's debt... " Fred had tears streaming down his face...

" We will need to bring Bolaji's corpse back home!" Fred thought of the expenses involved ...

\*\*\*\*\*

" Akinbo, I am finished!" Fred said

" Bolaji is dead?" Akinbo asked on seeing how his friend looked. Fred had gone to Akinbo's house. He had a large brown envelope in his hands.

"YES!" Fred wailed

" Hmmm....are you sure it's not the property thing that got God angry...?" Akinbo said in fear. He remembered he was the one who discouraged him. As a result, He became scared the death might come to him soon.

" Fred, maybe you should give them the property!" Akinbo said in a rush

" It's too late...I am in debt. That's why I came here. These are the papers for the property. Sell it, and use the proceeds to pay Akanbi Damino and You!" Fred said and held his stomach.

" Arrhgg... !" Fred groaned

" What's wrong?"

" Can I use your restroom?"

" Sure, do you need my permission?" Akinbo said

Fred stood up and went into the guest toilet. Akinbo sat on his dining table thinking deep about the error he committed. He was so lost in thought he didn't realise five minutes had passed by...



" Fred! Why is it taking you forever...that is a sign of anxiety. You need to get to the hospital for a proper check-up. What I am thinking is that you can give the house to the Lighthouse and together we will find a way of settling Akanbi's debt or what do you think?" Akinbo said but, a big thud was the answer he got from the toilet.

Akinbo rushed towards the door...

" Fred! Fred!... Open up!" Akinbo said but Fred had locked up.

Akinbo forced the door open.

Fred laid on the floor dead with his tongue out!

" Jesus!" Akinbo screamed. Fred had committed suicide.

" Take care of my kids!" Akinbo saw the note in Fred's hand.

\*\*\*\*\*

Favour had instructed Chuks to help her open Akanbi's mouth. Chuks had to forcefully do so... Favour took the Cup of Water and added a pinch of salt.

Tina wondered why the pinch of salt, but she remembered her grandmother had told her as a child, that salt was a purifying agent.

" I turn this water and salt mixture to the purifying blood of Jesus. As I give it to you, you are purified of all poisonous substances in your body in Jesus name...!" Favour declared

Teaspoon by teaspoon, she put the water through Akanbi's forcefully opened mouth.

She kept giving him the water for a few minutes, but nothing happened.

" He will wake up! " Favour assured the others.

" Wake up now in the name of Jesus Christtttt!" Favour screamed out loud like a desperate mother...

It felt like that was what Akanbi was waiting for, the moment Favour ended that statement, Akanbi coughed out and threw up a terribly smelly yellowish vomitous. It was so much it could fill up a mini bucket! Akanbi managed to open his eyes and the only person he saw was Favour looking very beautiful...

" T...ha...n..k you!" Akanbi said because he knew when he died, he saw how his spirit left his body. He was about following an angelic woman but he saw

Favour discussing something inaudible with her. He watched how the angelic woman left thereby giving him another chance in life.

" Thank you!" He said more clearly...Chuks, Tina, and Gambo could not contain their happiness...They screamed so loud...

\*\*\*

" What is happening?" Nneka asked Joy without opening her mouth.

They were all together in the room with other girls, but without opening their mouths, they were about to have conversations.

" I killed Akanbi...he was about to sell us out!" Joy said triumphantly

" You did what?" Tunrayo asked in surprise

" Exactly what you heard. Please I need silence, I need to re-strategize since we have lost our bait," Joy said referring to Akanbi as the bait

" Everyone...come down to the hall, a miracle just happened, Akanbi Damino died and he has come back to life.." Gambo said at the entrance of the room.

She left the doorway to share the news with the occupants in the other rooms.

The five ladies looked at one another. The other girls in the room rushed out leaving the five girls behind.

" We need to get out of here now... We will be fried! Akanbi will expose us!" Joy said jumping from the bed...

" I am going nowhere. Don't you guys see it? God's power is stronger than what we have been introduced into at the SCA. This is our chance of escape..." Tunrayo said

" Escape to where? To Christianity...Tunrayo, I don't know your real story, but listen to mine... My father is a Pastor, and in search of powers for Miracles, he started raping me at the age of six. He raped me for 7 years before I escaped. And today he is a popular pastor healing people. My father is Bishop Andrew of MEGA LIFE ASSEMBLY..."

The others had their mouth opened in shock...

" So tell me, you expect me to follow the Christian God of my father? No way...I have chosen to dine with the devil. Are you coming with us or not?" Joy said

" You all know my real story? I got to SCA because of greed...and I want to retrace my steps. I am not leaving!" Tunrayo said

" Suit yourself! let's get the boys !" Joy stretched forth her hand with the others joining hands with her and they all became rats. As they were about to leave, Nneka threw an arrow at Tunrayo

" Why?" Grace said

" She will sell us out!".

" Rats! Rats...." One of the girls at the Lighthouse screamed

Joy and the others knew they had to run fast before they were lynched.

**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 42**  
**“THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD! (The sequel to Teacher Chuks)”**

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Akinbo was very jittery, he knew the death toll was coming for him soon. He was alone in the house and didn't know what to do.

How was he going to explain the death of his friend in his house? He could tell as a lawyer that the case could swing against him...

“ MY CCTV!” It clicked

“ Thank God!” He looked up at the CCTV in his living room.

He brought out his phone and placed a call to the D.P.O in his environment...

“ D.P.O... I need your help... A friend of mine lost his wife and owes me a lot of money. He came to my house to give me the papers for one of his property to settle his debt. He asked to use the restroom and after five minutes of not hearing his voice, I went in and found him dead on the floor with his tongue out! Obviously he committed suicide!”

“ He is dead?”

“ Yes!”

“ Ok, just leave him in that position he is, I will send a team to your place right away.”

As Akinbo waited for the police team, he had time to reflect. He looked at the papers of the Property...

“ Really? So when I die, my property will be used by someone else!” Akinbo’s tears flowed at the realization that his friend and wife died over a property he convinced them not to give to the Lord...

“ God, I am sorry... Please forgive me... I am not trying to bribe you but I will give the Lighthouse this property, pay Akanbi’s debt on behalf of Fred and I will give this Lighthouse people 1 million extra.” Akinbo said on his knees.

\*\*\*\*\*

Joy and Nneka successfully hid themselves under the staircase as the boys were in hot pursuit of them.

“ I caught one!” Tunde said

Tunde had covered one of the rats with a transparent bowl...

“ Please don’t kill her!” Samuel said as he saw the rat was Grace...

“ You like rats?” Tunde said

“ No, I am against killing anything that has life in it. Let’s go throw it outside the compound...”

“ No way! It will find its way back in here and breed more rats!” Tunde replied

Samuel pushed Tunde back allowing the rat to escape...

“ Why did you do that?” Tunde asked wide-eyed.

“ Samuel doesn’t like killing anything with life in it...” Musu defended quickly.

“ Help!” One of the girls screamed from the room where Tunrayo laid on the floor with blood gushing out of her mouth...

People rushed into the room... Samuel peeped and saw what happened ... He looked around and ran towards where the rat had gone...

“ Samuel...Samuel!” Samuel heard his name from under the staircase

He went back and saw Joy and Nneka...

“ What happened?”

“ I killed Akanbi but I guess they have brought him back to life and Akanbi knows too much about Shally and I.”

“ So you want us all to leave!”

“ Except Tunrayo!”

“ I think she is dead”

“ Really? That means the four of you can stay behind...! Akanbi only knows Shally and me, Tunrayo who could have been a problem is dead. So blame Tunrayo’s death on us. Nneka, tell them Shally and I got into a fight with



Tunrayo and one of us pushed her to the floor. On seeing that she died, we ran away.”

“ Good story! “Nneka said

“ Yes, we can’t afford to fail!” Joy replied

“ Where are Grace and Shally? We need to let them know...!” Samuel said

“ I will sort that out!” Joy said sneaking out of where they were. The rat went looking for the two others.

\*\*\*\*\*

Akanbi had been placed on the bed in the Sickbay which was called the Healing Bay at the Lighthouse...

They heard the scream of “Help”. The trio looked at each other. They were about to run towards the scream...

“ It could be a distraction! Please stay with him.!” Chuks said to Favour...

Favour nodded and sat on the chair beside Akanbi. Akanbi was awake but very weak.

Favour couldn’t believe she almost lost Akanbi Damino...

“ God, Forgive me, I promise never to disobey you but what were you saying about the man you want me to marry. Is it Akanbi or SHOLA?”

Simultaneously Akanbi’s phone rang... it was Shola calling... Favour saw the caller ID.

“ SHOLA? God, Is that your answer?” Favour asked very confused...

Favour could hear laughter...

“ God, you smiled! That means you have forgiven me?” Favour said feeling relaxed for the first time.

“ Yes... You want to know the person? Fix the puzzle!” The voice replied

Favour started laughing...

The phone rang again, this time the caller ID was “ ROPO!”

Favour thought about it that Ropo was the main reason they got to speak about Akanbi Damino that day. Tina had told them Ropo Damino had a strong influence on youths and they needed to win him over to God, but there was a strong hinderance which was his father. Tina had told them Akanbi was an unconscious sperm donator. Favour remembered suggesting they focused on Akanbi Damino instead. They were discussing how to disarm Akanbi when he invaded their office spiritually. Favour smiled at all that happened in a few days...

“ God, you are my pillar... I rest on you. I don't know how I am going to fix this puzzle, but I know you will help me...”

“ I want to truly give my life to Christ and live the remaining days to serve God just like my first wife wanted. Can you help me achieve that? “ Akanbi managed to say.

Those words felt like a proposal in Favour's ears, it felt like Akanbi was asking her to take the place of his dead wife to become the new wife or was she overthinking his words?

## **THE END OF THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD SEASON 1**

**WATCH OUT FOR SEASON 2.**

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**DEEP THOTS NOVELS**

**INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE**

**Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde**

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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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- **ISOKENE (STOP MY WIFE FROM SMILING)**
- **STEPPING INTO MAGGIES'S SHOE**
- **TEACHER CHUKS SERIES (SEASON 1-5)**
- **HIM, HER & I ( A Love Triangle)**
- **MY FATHER'S FARMLAND**
- **I AM PRSIDENT MAMUD**
- **GHOST RUN**
- **LIFE IN VENE-AH**
- **PEMISIRE**
- **THE SCIENTIST'S GOD**
- **I LOVE YOU BUT.....**
- **PAPA LOVES HIS GIRLS**
- **KING MEMUCAN OF JADDAH**
- **ISHMAEL AND ISAAC**
- **THE FLIES ON MY ORANGE etc**

Please feel free to send the testimonies of how this story has helped your life and Marriage to ***deepthotsonline@gmail.com*** or ***WhatsApp*** +2348151103646 or drop them in the comment section of her Facebook post.

MOST IMPORTANTLY: Please feel free to keep Sharing the free stories as a tool of Evangelism as we have been receiving Testimonies from people Over their lives and Marriages and we return all **Glory to GOD**, but PLEASE DON'T EDIT out any part of this post, that is, both the story line and this information that has been attached to it.

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



The trio of the Lighthouse Squad becomes a formidable Force ready to take down the SCA ( Sperm Collection Agency). One of those Marked down in their attack on the SCA is Ropo, the son of Billionaire Businessman Akanbi Damino who is highly diabolical.

The Trio; Chuks, Favour & Tina gets into the wrong book of Akanbi Damino, the war begins and consequently a lot of life changing experiences follows.

Read " THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD" the sequel to TEACHER CHUKS, and your life will experience an encounter & positive shift

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR



OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE is a media enthusiast; A Writer, Film Director and Film Editor. A Graduate Of Mass Communication From

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