

RECKLESS *Rekky*



Opeyemi O. Akintunde
Inspired by the LIVING WORD



“RECKLESS REKKY”.

PUBLISHED BY:
DEEP THOTS
91B BAALE ANIMASHAUN ROAD, ALAKUKO, LAGOS.
TEL: 07064779596
08151103646
COPYRIGHT 2019 Opeyemi Akintunde
deepthotsonline@gmail.com
Website- www.deepthotsonline.com
Facebook: @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde-official
Instagram@ opeyemiakintunde
YouTube Channel: DEEP THOTS FILMS

THIS WORK IS PURELY BY THE INSPIRATION OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

NO PART OF THIS WORK IS TO BE REPRINTED, PUBLISHED IN ANY FORM, OR MADE INTO A MOVIE WITHOUT PERMISSION FROM THE AUTHOR.

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 & TITIOLA 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

Your books especially Teacher Chuks have been a blessing to me. It is really Holy Spirit filled.

There came a time in my life, I found myself masturbating and even going in for the real act itself. I watched porn and even had money for abortion as well as involved in all sorts of immoral online stuff.

I had never bargained for this neither did I even believe I could go back to what I used to do when I was of the world.

But I found myself doing that after 7 years of salvation and it continued till the 8th year which is this year.

I had fasted, taken certain decisions just because I wanted to stop all the immoral activities and focus on God, but all that I did seemed abortive.

Then one day while I was browsing my Facebook handle in a forum whereby I am a member (Gospel Voice Training), someone started sharing the teacher Chuks by parts just as you do with Rekky.

I got captivated and started following the series and praying with it even though during my early reading stage, I still masturbated.

But since I finished the book, I have not had any urge to do immoral things again and I have prayed and asked for forgiveness from God and now I am serving Him in Spirit and in Truth as before.

I want to use this opportunity to declare that God who giveth understanding gives you more and more insight in His Word and also increase your oil and refresh it every now and then so you continue reconciling and bringing souls to the Kingdom of God in Jesus name.

KOBE DAVID (FROM CAMEROON)

2. God bless you ma for yielding yourself to God.

I stayed up this night to read the lighthouse squad 2. Indeed there were a lot of bullet points but the one that really affected me was the prayer of deliverance fire that was made for Vincent, I prayed aggressively with it and I know God has delivered me.

For the past weeks and months, I've been experiencing serious spiritual dryness and lukewarmness. I try to pray but I can't, it was like my heart just became cold and its been a struggle. When I open my bible, I'm struggling to read and get inspiration from God. I have been asking God for help but this night while reading this book, my heart was stirred up in such a way prayed like i've not prayed in a long time and i felt the touch of God on my life this night.

Glory be to God and may His grace over your life be overflowing always.

DAISY (PORTHARCOURT, NIGERIA)

PART 1
“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

"Baby! Get up! It past 7 already!" RekkY said to Osmond, his drool was all over the pillow.

"My husband will be worried sick by now!" RekkY said hissing continuously as she looked around for her underwear.

"Stop looking for it. I have kept it. Another trophy I must keep. I particularly love the colour. " Osmond said

"No, you cannot keep my pant this time around, you have kept over seven of them. Caleb was asking me about the onion colour pant he bought for me. I had to lie that it was in the dryer."

"You have to cook up another lie this time too, I am not letting go of this one, I totally love it "Osmond responded.

RekkY knew there was no point arguing with him. Osmond was stubborn in every way including in bed which was why she was still having this relationship with him.

"Fine!" She answered angrily "But know that I am not happy" she concluded before storming out of the house.

"Oh sh..t" Rekky cursed.

Osmond's neighbour who was a doctor had blocked her car. He was the night shift Doctor. Rekky always tried to get out of the house before he came back from work around 7 am.

The downside to this was that whenever he went up to his flat to sleep, no one dared call him before 10 am.

"Osmond!" Rekky called out.

"Yeah!" Osmond replied from his window.

Without saying a word, Osmond understood what Rekky was saying. There was no way she would leave before 10 am.

"Come back in!" Osmond said with a wry smile.

"I'd rather walk back home!" Rekky said as she walked towards the gate.

"How on earth am I going to get home before 8.00 am?" Rekky mused within herself as she walked away from Osmond's gate, but Tams interrupted her thoughts with her phone call. She knew exactly why Tams was calling.

"Hello, he has been calling you, I guess," Rekky said in a way of greeting.

"Yes, I have 42 missed calls, all from my friend's husband. Unfortunately for me, my overprotective husband keeps casting glances at me thinking I am avoiding the calls of one of my boyfriends. So where are you?" Tams asked.

"On my way home. We had a reckless night!"

"Rekky, when are you going to stop this reckless life!"

"When you stop yours!"

"Mine is not reckless!"

"Really? Are you telling me you have not slept with another man aside from your husband in the last one month!"

"That is my point, I am not reckless, I am very careful and considerate of my husband. I do mine once in a month, but you do..."

"Every week...Yeah, it's my choice... My body."

The blaring of a nearby horn startled Rekky.

"What the f...k!" Rekky cursed as she turned to see a young guy of about 25 years old blaring his car horn at her.

"Can you get off the road!" Banjo said as he got out of the car halfway.

“Is it your road?” Rekky replied.

“Is it your father’s road?” Banjo said in response.

“Is it your Mother’s road?” Rekky repeated the question differently.

“Is it your Sister’s road?” Banjo was not someone to give up something easily.

“Is it your Brother’s road?” Rekky asked again, not backing down too.

“Is it your grandfather’s road?” Banjo answered.

“And is it your grandmother’s road?” Rekky said hotly.

At this point, they both stared hard at each other not knowing which other punch to throw at each other, suddenly Rekky asked, “Is it your ancestors’ road?”

“Well, it is my ancestors’ road because I was born and bred in this town.”

At that point, they both burst into laughter.

“I guess we must be alike...?” Banjo said.

“I am thinking you must be a spontaneous person like me,” Rekky answered.

“But I am suspecting you are more spontaneous and adventurous than I am” Banjo responded.

He walked up close to her and stretched his hand forward for a handshake, “Banjo Philips, handsome and very available single young man!” he said giving a full smile.

Rekky responded to his manner of introduction with a flirtatious smile before saying, “Rekky Adams, beautiful, sexy married woman who is readily available for some extra adventure.”

Banjo was caught off guard but he smiled almost immediately after a few seconds.

“Can I drop you off at home, get down to some adventure since your husband is not in town?” Banjo asked.

“Your phone?” Rekky said instead.

Banjo looked at her surprisingly but notwithstanding he gave her the phone. Rekky typed her home address on the map and said, “We should be there in 45 minutes. My husband should be out of the house by then,” while getting to his car.

Banjo was scared about this one. She was too adventurous for his liking. He hoped his planned adventure would go as planned.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 2

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

“Rekky! Hello! Rekky!” Tams who was still on the other end of the call said.

“Rekky is crazy!” Tams said. She wasn’t planning on ending the call, she would listen to their entire conversation. Tams plugged in her headphones as she continued her house chores.

“I am guessing you had a night meal at someone’s place.”

“Night meal? I don’t eat past 6 pm....watching my tummy,” she answered as she instinctively placed her hand on it.

“Who is talking about that kind of meal?” Banjo said laughing at her ignorance.

“Oh! I get ... Yeah it was a very chunky and choking Night Meal but I survived because I am Rekky!” she said laughing.

“Your husband? Does he know what you do?”

“What I do?”

“I mean, your sleeping around with guys.”

“Huh huh!”

“He knows?”

“Huh Huh!”

“I am afraid I don’t understand Huh Huh...” Banjo said laughing.

“Yes!”

“Yes what?”

“Gosh! You like to probe! Yes! My husband knows I like to f..k other men! And he has been living with it for six years!”

“Is he impotent?”

“Same question I ask her all the time!” Tams said out loud while listening in on their conversation via Rekky’s phone.

“No, he is not! But I am not satisfied with one man and I told him before we got married before you start to think I deceived him into marrying me.”

“Exactly what’s going on in my head!”

“I didn’t, he came to me and said he knew I was his soulmate. I told him I knew I was destined to be married to more than one husband and he laughed about it. I warned him against marrying me but he was so stubborn about it. Well, we are married and I am who I told him I was going to be.”

“Wow! You are crazy!”

“I am crazier than you can imagine! I have done some crazy things while driving. You want me to try some on you?” Rekky said.

“Ok?” Banjo replied questioningly.

“Gosh! Rekky you are so unbelievably irritating! How can you do this on a total stranger!” Tams said to herself as she was still listening to Rekky’s conversation. She knew what her friend was doing to the stranger.

“Yuck!” Tams said with a face that expressed her irritation.

Banjo couldn’t believe the opportunity that presented itself cheaply to him. As Rekky bent her head on his lap, he took the syringe and injected her sharply.

“Ha!... What the f...k, what did you injecttttt me with?” Rekky was saying but she realized she was losing control over the parts of her body. She couldn’t feel her hands or legs.

“Nonsense... Stupid woman! You like adventure right? You will have enough of it...This is me helping your husband get rid of you!” Banjo said.

Tams became afraid, she could tell something had gone wrong.

“Hello! Rekky! Are you there?” Tams said whispering.

She heard nothing except the man dialing a person!

“Bird in nest,” he said.

Fear gripped Tams’ heart as she staggered.

“Rekky!”

Martins knew Rekky had blocked his line for the night. That was her usual way. She would block his line to prevent him from reaching her whenever she went out on her nightly escapades.

“All these will be ending today!” Martins encouraged himself as he examined the papers in the brown envelope.

It was the divorce papers he wanted to serve Rekky. He had endured enough and as a man of peace, he didn't want to be pushed to a point where he kills her. He had not made love to Rekky in eight months and she was constantly leaving the house every weekend and coming back on Mondays oozing different male perfumes.

That weekend had been different though. She had slept at home on Friday and Saturday, her Sexcapades had been limited to the daytime.

Martins was done. DONE in capital letters.

As a morally upright man, he couldn't cheat on Rekky. Chioma, the woman of his youth was back in his life. He met her two months earlier at a company where he went to pitch for a bid. She was the M.D of the company. She was 40 and still unmarried.

The scenario played back in his head and he couldn't help but smile.

He had been sitting in the conference room with the staff members of the company. They were all waiting for the "Madam" who they all seemed fond of. Martins had heard some of the conversations the staff were having...

"You are wearing the perfume Madam bought you last Christmas!" A man said to a lady.

"Yes, it's on purpose, so that I can get another one this Christmas. Christmas is in 23 days." The girl said laughing.

“I heard that!” The familiar voice said from the doorway.

There was a chorused laughter from the staff as they all stood in respect.

Martins sat glued to his chair as his eyes followed the beautiful woman who walked elegantly into the conference room, his tongue was invisibly tied.

“Good day Mr....” Chioma said in an official tone yet with her iconic full smile.

“Mr Martins from Britle & Britle” One of the staff who was Martins’ contact in the company jumped in to save Martins.

“Ok, Mr Martins, I have only fifteen minutes. Would that be enough time for you to sell your company to us!” Chioma said smiling.

“Sureeee Ma!”

Martins gave the worst presentation of his life that afternoon and if judging by what he did, his company was not going to get the contract but Chioma said at the end of his presentation, “It will be a delight to work with your company! Please bring in the necessary papers tomorrow! Thank you... And do extend my love to your family,” Chioma said casting her glance at his wedding ring. This was the first time in Martins’ life he wished he forgot his wedding ring at home.

Chioma was about to step out of the conference room, but Martins knew he couldn't afford to lose the opportunity, "Chioma Nwabueze!" he called out.

The staff members were all shocked and there was a brief moment of silence.

Chioma turned and said to her staff, "leave us alone."

The moment the door was shut, Chioma ran towards Martins and gave him a big hug.

The hug lasted five minutes of both of them not saying anything to each other. Chioma kept sobbing.

Martins was soaking in her smell. Despite her expensive perfume, he knew her smell. How could he forget his Chioma? His best friend from childhood turned girlfriend, turned fiancée. As they hugged for those few minutes, Martins played back their time together, and the bliss of the memories.

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646

PART 3

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Chioma was his childhood bestie who he could tell anything and everything to. It was not surprising to both families when they started dating. In fact, they got the full support of both families though they were just teenagers. At the time they started dating, Chioma was 15, while he was 16. The two families had nothing against him and Chioma, although they were cautioned on several occasions not to indulge in any form of sexual activity.

However, after dating for 13 years, trouble came into their paradise.

In the 13 years of their relationship, they had separated physically for five years when Chioma traveled out of the country for her first degree and Masters. Yet their relationship was strong and intact as they communicated daily.

On her return, Martins had organized a surprise proposal for her at a luxury hotel faraway from town. As a result, Chioma and Martins had to lodge at the hotel overnight. Martins wanted them to share a room but Chioma insisted on different rooms. Martins smiled knowing Chioma was big on sexual purity. He honored her request and they slept in different rooms.

Early the next day, just before dawn, he went to her room hoping to get her to kiss him and possibly force her to do some extra. Chioma blocked him from entering her room but Martins saw it as fun. Martins forced his way into the room and rushed in landing on the bed.

“Now let’s see who will get me out of...” Martins was saying but suddenly he paused and stood up from the bed. The back of his shirt was soaked. Chioma had tears flowing down her cheeks. Martins could tell this was one thing he never knew about Chioma.

Martins wanted to believe the liquid that was on her bed was water and not urine. He bent close to the bed and what came out of his mouth was, “No Chioma, No... tell me this was a mistake.”

Chioma didn’t say a word as she knelt crying.

From that day, things didn’t remain the same. Martins couldn’t deal with having a wife that would be bedwetting.

Their relationship continued for another 5 years. Martins wanted her to stop bedwetting before marriage, but medically it was said that she had loss of bladder control at night.

After the fifth year of waiting for a change, he met Rekky. Rekky worked at an office nearby. The first time he saw her, he knew she was the real deal. He just had a test she had to pass. He wasn’t going to go blindly into any relationship in the name of sexual purity. He, therefore, ensured he slept with Rekky. On waking up, he examined the bed to ensure there was no bedwetting. He examined all parts of her body to be sure nothing was out of place.

Rekky seemed perfect for him, except for her occasional jesting about having multiple boyfriends after marriage.

“As for me, if you do not satisfy me the way you should, I will have 50 boyfriends in addition to you. I can’t deal with a boring sex life.” Rekky would constantly say to him.

Martins didn’t pay much attention to her words until after they got married and in the space of one month, he had seen over 10 text messages from different men on how good she was in bed.

The continuous vibration from his phone cut the flow of his memories. He took the phone and read the text from Tams.

“I need to speak to you urgently!”

He was not in the mood for any chitchat. Instead of calling her back. He texted

“If this has anything to do with Rekky, I am done...Today is the end of my pain with her. I have ensured that. My calling you was just for formality. I am moving on!”

Tams had to read the message over six times...

“Am I hallucinating or something? Did Martins order the kidnap?” Tams thought as she kept listening to Rekky’s call hoping to get more information. She didn’t want to believe Martins ordered the kidnap but then she remembered what the man had said, “*Nonsense... Stupid woman! You like adventure right? You will have enough of it... This is me helping your husband get rid of you!*”

Tams froze!

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 4

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Mayor who disguised himself as Banjo to Rekky saw the policemen ahead. He hoped it was his regular men.

As he drove closer, he realized the faces were unfamiliar.

“Sh...t” He cursed under his breath.

He knew it was too late to turn back as that would attract attention to him. The police officers stopped his vehicle, “Good day sir, how are you sir? Anything for the boys?” one of the officers asked.

“Sure, I think you should have the wine from our party last night , we are going home to rest, you can see my wife is asleep already...”

“Chairman!” The police officer hailed Mayor.

Mayor brought out a bottle of expensive wine from the back seat. He counted five thousand Naira and handed it to the officer.

“Mr Chairman... You are too much!” The police officer cleared Mayor. He gave the officer ahead a signal to let Mayor go.

Mayor drove off.

“God punish some of these police officers! Kai! “Mayor said laughing.

Mayor went off the road into a forest. The road had no path but Mayor knew where he was going.

Mayor drove for another ten minutes before getting to the Ritualist village. The Ritualist village was a community that had been created by a notorious Ritualist kingpin; Moko. He took it as a business. He specialized in selling body parts and full human beings. He had workers like Mayor whose duty was to bring at least one person each day.

He had over 50 workers who were under oath. They were paid every month. They each earned 3 million Naira per month. However, they only had one day of the week as their free day, which was always on a Tuesday. Mayor had a wife and a two-year-old son. They were his only source of joy. As much as he was getting paid for his services so well, he really wanted out of the business, but the oath was not something to be joked with. He had seen firsthand what would befall him should he rebel against Moko.

Hassan, Darren, and Lefty had rebelled wanting to start their own Ritualist businesses, but Moko hit them hard. Moko killed every member of their family and broke their spinal cords. The three friends were living in the Ritualist Village like trophies on display for other agents.

On getting there, he got down. His colleagues started hailing him massively for catching another bird.

Things were very straightforward at the village, whenever a bird was brought to the village, they had to take him or her to the deposition unit. At

the deposition unit, they would check out the person spiritually to know if the person could be used.

Mayor walked towards the deposition unit carrying Rekky with him. Unknowingly, as he picked up Rekky, her phone fell off into the car.

“Mayor! How are you?” greeted the priestess.

“Fine, please check out this bird!”

“Ok!”

Tams knew she couldn’t keep quiet. On her second phone, she called Martins again.

“Hello, Tams!”

“So you ordered your wife to be kidnapped?” Tams said though she was fearful of the answer that would hit her in the face.

“Kidnapped? What are you talking about?” Martins replied.

“Hey don’t play dumb with me? You said it in your text that you have ensured that today would be her last day in your life!”

“Yes I texted that, but what I mean is that I am divorcing her, I have the papers right here... Tams, have I not tried? Tams the past six years of my life has been worse than hell, I need to have joy in my life, don't you think?”

Tams was silent. She knew Martins was absolutely correct. Martins had endured what her husband could not endure. Over her occasional flings, her husband had beaten her blue-black on several occasions.

“So what is this talk about her been kidnapped?” Martins asked.

Tams took the next few minutes to explain everything that happened.

“Oh my God!” Martins exclaimed. He had mixed emotions. He was afraid Rekky would be killed at her prime and he would lose her, at the same time he was seeing it as a way of freedom out of the marriage if she was killed.

“I don't know what to say ... Rekky brought this on herself!” Martins said.

“Martins, please prove to me that you know nothing about this kidnap and bring my friend back home.”

“Prove?” By this time Martins was pacing around in the living room.

“Prove what? Do you think I organized her kidnap? You know what? To hell with you and her. She can die for all I care.” Martins said hanging up.

Truthfully speaking, it was a bittersweet moment for him.

“Chioma!”

Martins knew she was the right person to speak to. Over the past few months, after they met again, they had rekindled their friendship. Martins wanted more but Chioma was not receptive of the idea. Martins knew the only way Chioma was ever going to let things go back to the way they were, was for Rekky to be out of their love triangle.

“Kidnapped? God! How did that happen? We should call the police! The commissioner of police owes me a favour. We should call him right away.”

Martins was a bit disappointed that Chioma was not giving him the vibes he was expecting.

“Martins? Are you there?” Chioma said over the phone.

“Yeah... Yeah ... I am here!”

“I said the commissioner owes me a favour, I thought you would be excited!”

“I... am excited...but ...”

“But what?”

“You want to know the truth about what I am feeling right now!”

“What are you feeling right now?”

“Gratitude... At least if she meets her death thanks to her reckless lifestyle, I will have the second chance of spending my lifetime with you!” Martins answered.

There was a brief moment of silence... And then finally she said, “Martins, you are unbelievable. I should have known that the spots on a leopard cannot clear over time, you use the exit door the moment trouble sets in. Just like you left me because of my problem, you are about to do the same to your wife. What is love to you by the way? Love is when everyone is perfect? What is marriage to you? Marriage is staying with someone only when things are good?”

“I have been staying with her for six miserable years,” Martins replied.

“So why stop now when she needs you the most? Oh, you think to hell with her I have got a substitute? Just the way she was my substitute? Well, let me burst your bubble, since you never asked, let me save you the misery of being disappointed at the end of the day. Martins, I still bedwet, so in case you were planning to return to me, sorry my situation is still the way it is.”

Martins was shocked, it was true he never asked. He just assumed with her level of success, she would have sorted that out.

“Martins, save your wife while you can, if you think she is bad, I can assure you there are worse ladies out there. You thought I was bad, but you got worse, but don’t make the mistake of going for worst. My piece of advice... Take it or leave it.” Chioma hung up angrily.

“Wow! Mayor... this is a big catch!” The Priestess said after scanning Rekky.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 5

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

“Wow! Mayor... this is a big catch! Where did you get this one? I must inform Moko at once. Her blood will be sold in billions!”

“Why?”

“She carry... I mean her destiny is weighty... It’s a billion-dollar destiny!” The Priestess reiterated.

Mayor shook his head. The useless woman was about to lose that great destiny because of her wayward ways. He thought of his wife, Mirabel. He hoped she would never join the league of adulterous women.

“.... but wait there is a problem!” The Priestess said suddenly.

“What?”

“Someone else has prepared her for rituals. Did you take her elsewhere?”

“Elsewhere? What do you mean elsewhere?”

“Someone is actually going to kill her tonight.”

“That might be her husband, from my conversation with her shortly before I knocked her out, she made me understand that she sleeps with different men and her husband knows about it.”

“That means her husband wants to use her for money rituals! I can see the projection.”

“Really?”

“We must get to him before he does the last ritual! You have to bring him here!”

“Bring him here? I don’t even know him, I don’t know her house. I suggest we just kill her now before her husband does.”

“We can’t... We must locate her husband and kill him before he does the last ritual. You know we can’t kill her until we have the demand for her blood. Moko will auction her during the weekend, but if her husband kills her tonight, that will be a big loss to us!” The Priestess explained.

“What loss?” Moko asked as he walked into the Deposition Unit.

As he saw Rekky, his power ring became very hot on this finger. That was a sign that Rekky was a hot deal.

“What do we have here?” Moko asked with so much interest as he walked towards where Rekky had been laid.

“So? What are you still doing here? Find that husband of hers for me now!” Moko said, “Or else, I will replace her life with your son’s”.

“Sir?” Mayor said in shock with eyes widely opened.

“You are surprised I said your son, well let me say this to you, your son is decked in so much glory, it is almost at the same level with this lady’s destiny, so if you make me lose her, I will make you lose your son.”

Mayor knew that wasn’t a threat. He had to find the callous husband of the stupid woman.

“How?” he asked himself. He knew the place where he picked her up was her boyfriend’s place. Mayor sat in his car thinking about his options.

“Will her boyfriend know her house?” He asked himself.

“Yes... No...” Mayor said soliloquizing.

Suddenly he remembered the map. He remembered Rekky imputing her address into his phone map.

“Yes!” He screamed. He brought out his phone, checked the map to see if the address was still intact. It was.

Osmond picked all the eight panties belonging to Rekky. He was bubbling with so much excitement. He knew he was going to wake up a wealthy man by the next day. That night was the final ritual night, where he was to present eight of Rekky's panties. He had given her hair, her nails, and her saliva. He took her hair from her comb. He had taken her nails the day he volunteered to help trim her nails. And the saliva- he had intentionally prepared a spicy dish one weekend she came over. The moment she ate it, she spat it out. Osmond had cleared the mess, thereby keeping what she spat out. Out of what she vomited, Osmond had extracted her saliva with a syringe.

All of the processes had been without hitch and he knew for a fact, nothing was going to stop him that night.

Following Chioma's advice, Martins placed a call to the Commissioner of Police. Chioma had sent him the phone number through SMS. She wasn't picking his calls anymore. Alongside the phone number she sent to him, she had written boldly...

"UNTIL YOU FIND YOUR WIFE DON'T EVER CALL ME. Thanks "

The Commissioner attended to his call well because he mentioned Chioma's name, and he also said, "Make sure you stay at home Sir. We need your wife's friend to also be at home with you. My officers will come over for your statement. We will handle it. Your wife will be back soon." he encouraged him over the phone.

Two hours later, Martins was still waiting for the Police. He kept pacing around in fear and anxiety.

“Knock Knock!”

Martins looked towards the door.

“Who is there?”

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 6
“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

“Who is there?”

“It’s me, Sir!” A familiar voice answered.

“Who are you?” Martins replied.

“Madam Tams’ driver” Silas answered.

Martins walked towards the door. On opening, it was truly Tams’ driver.

“Silas, why are you here? Where is your Madam?”

“Our car broke down and her second phone is down. The phone that is on is the one connected to your wife, so she couldn’t call you, and my phone is at home.”

“Ok?”

“So she said I should tell you to come and pick her from there, so you both can go to the police station.”

“We were told to stay here and wait for the officers. I can’t leave here. You should go back and let her come here instead.”

“Ok, sir!” Silas said as he turned away.

After shutting the door, Martins collapsed into his living room chair.

Another knock came afterwards, Martins suspected it was Silas checking back.

"He probably forgot to tell me something," he said with irritation in his voice.

When he answered the door again, he came face to face with the handsome Mayor staring at him innocently.

"Hello Sir!" Martins greeted.

"Good Morning Sir!" Mayor said, " Sir, I know this might sound like I am intruding into your privacy...but I am here on an errand!"

"Ok?"

"Sir, is your wife the woman that sleeps around with men?" Martins was shocked but he remained silent. Mayor was not ready to lose his son, so he pushed further.

"Sir, I am a taxi driver. I picked your wife from a man's house this morning to another man's house. On the way to her destination, she told me about how she loved cheating on you. She..."

"So where is she? I thought her friend said she has been kidnapped."

"Her friend? Kidnapped! No... Nothing like that happened!"

"Yes, she told me Rekky had been kidnapped by a man who picked her up, and the police are actually on their way here. I should have known Rekky is on another sex tour...So what did she send you to get for her?"

Mayor was confused at that point. He didn't know what to say. The husband had just told him the police were on their way.

"An unfortunate accident happened there, so she sent for you," Mayor was saying.

"Unfortunate accident...and you said she wasn't kidnapped? You are not making sense? Tell me what is really happening? Or are you the kidnapper?"

At that point, Mayor knew he had to go diabolical.

"Yes...I know I am not making sense but listen to me now...I need you to follow me right away. I speak not with mere words, my mouth is coated with the power that cannot be said No to. I command you to follow me right away, no questioning."

Martins became hypnotized. Like a sheep led to its slaughter, Martins followed Mayor to his car.

Osmond packed his clothes. He was leaving the house. He knew with Rekky's car in his compound, when she eventually turns out dead, his place would be the first point of call.

He was going to lodge in a hotel and once the strange visitor he was told would visit him, comes around with the money, he would go buy an apartment.

Osmond smiled satisfactorily to himself.

"Thank you Rekky for making me a rich man."

Mayor got to the Police checkpoint. The Police officer recognized him from earlier, hence didn't stop him.

Mayor drove into Ritualist's Village with so much relief. He couldn't wait to sign out for the day and return home to his wife and son.

One of the carriers rushed towards the car as he had seen the state Martins was brought in. He lifted Martins from the car and carried him into the Deposition unit. He laid Martins beside his wife.

Rekky saw a man dropping a body beside her. Her vision was very blurry but she knew that smell.

Martins...

Where was she?

She saw a male body walk in and followed was a female voice saying...

"Really fast I must confess. Lucky you. Moko has been here five times since you left. He is very interested in the lady." The Priestess explained.

It seemed Moko heard his name from wherever he was. He walked in unannounced.

"Is this the husband?" he asked.

"Yes!" Mayor replied.

Without saying anything else, he walked up to where Martins laid. And with his special knife, he slaughtered Martins.

"No more hindrance! Prepare her for the auction."

Mayor's legs buckled. He didn't expect that.

Rekky couldn't move her body but her ears and eyes were active. She had seen what had happened, but she was yet to grasp what was happening. One thing was sure. Her husband had just been slaughtered.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 7

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

“Was that necessary?” Mayor asked the priestess as he watched Martins on the floor.

“What? “ The Priestess asked.

“The slaughtering of the husband!” Mayor retorted.

The priestess gave Mayor a questioning look and asked, “Mayor, Is everything alright? When did slaughtering people become a big deal? That’s what we do here! Are you sure everthing is fine?”

“I don’t know, everything just doesn’t make sense anymore. I can’t imagine someone slaughtering my wife.”

“Guy, life doesn’t make sense. If you refuse to prey on people, you will become the prey. The husband was about to kill his wife. He was about using his wife’s panties to make money. Was he a saint?” The priestess said.

Rekky heard the conversation between them.

“Martins! Using my panties for money? No, that’s not my Martins. My panties? Oh No! Osmond!” Rekky thought.

“I need to go home. I have had enough drama for the day!” Mayor said.

“Mayor, be careful. You are becoming soft. Moko doesn’t like soft!” The priestess warned.

Bright, the carrier that took Martins in was cleaning up Mayor’s car. His duty was to get rid of all implicating evidence. He cleaned up everything belonging to Martins. He had cleaned up all of Rekky’s things earlier, but he didn’t see Rekky’s phone that had fallen underneath the front seat.

“Everything cleared?” Mayor asked. He couldn’t wait to get home and cuddle his wife. Her chest always gave him a form of comfort after all the gruesome things he had to see during the course of his duty. He couldn’t wait to carry his son in his arms as well.

“Yes, everything is clear,” he replied.

Mayor got into his car. He suddenly remembered the husband saying a friend knew his wife had been kidnapped.

“How?” he reasoned.

Martins couldn’t answer how, but he decided to be cautious especially since the police were already on the case.

“Bright, all the phones you took from the car, when selling them, make sure you are untraceable. I have a feeling the family of the couple will track the phone.” Mayor said.

“Ok noted!” Bright replied.

Mayor zoomed off to his paradise.

Mirabel was preparing her husband’s favorite dish. Mayor was the awesome husband her mother never had. Growing up, Mirabel had always prayed for a good man. Mayor came to her as the perfect man she had always dreamed of. Mirabel knew he was a perfect gentleman despite knowing there were things she was yet to know about his life.

The familiar sound of his car horn cut her thoughts short.

“Dada! Dada!” Austin screamed on hearing the horn of his father’s car.

“Yes...Dada is back!” Mirabel picked up her son from his play area. She walked out of the building and said, “Work was quite fast today.”

“Not really! I just took time off. I was missing you seriously.”

“Awwnn... And that makes the two of us... I have a surprise for you!”

“Really? What could that be?”

“If I tell you, it will ruin my surprise!” Mirabel said laughing. Her laughter was always a song in his ears.

“Dada! Dada!” Austin demanded his share of attention from his father.

“Mini me... How are you? Are you balling?” Mayor said as he tickled his son. The innocent rich sound of his laughter warmed Mayor’s heart.

“I love you more than anything in the world!” Mayor said to Austin.

“More than me?” Mirabel asked with a fake frown.

“Never!” he replied laughing. With his big arms, he lifted Mirabel. Invariably, he was carrying Mirabel who also was carrying Austin.

“This is it... I love you more than anything in this world and by showing love to you, you, in turn, show love to our son, it is indirectly me showing love to him,” Mayor explained.

“Fraudster of life...!” Mirabel said jokingly but that hit Mayor in the wrong place.

“What’s that? “

“What?”

“You calling me a fraudster!”

“It was a jokeeee,” Mirabel said tickling her husband while still in his arms.

“I don’t like that joke, why not call me a holy man!” He said faking his smile.

“Are you okay Mayor?” Mirabel asked him. She saw his eyes up close and she could tell something was wrong.

“I....” Mayor was saying but his phone rang.

It was his work phone that rang. It was unusual. He dropped Mirabel quickly to check the caller ID.

“Joan!” Mayor said out alarmed. That was the Priestess calling.

“Baby, can I meet you inside,” he said to Mirabel.

It wasn’t unusual for Mirabel to leave Mayor whenever he was called on his office line. Mayor told Mirabel he was working with a Special Operation squad under the government and they were into capturing ritualists. Mayor told her as a way of protecting her, he couldn’t let her know anything about their work. His usual slogan to her was “Hear no evil and no evil will happen to you.”

Mayor went far away from the building.

“Hello Joan! What is...”

“We have a problem Mayor, Moko killed the wrong person. Her husband is not the one who wants her dead. It’s the last person who slept with her. Moko must not find out... Mayor, find the man before nightfall or you will really lose your son!” Joan said with a fearful voice.

The time stopped. Mayor couldn’t soak in what he just heard.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 8

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

"What are you saying?" Mayor asked.

"After you left, I wanted to prepare her for the auction. However, as I was at it, I met a spiritual roadblock again. On more enquiry, I realized the man who wants to use her for rituals was actually her boyfriend, not her husband."

"Why didn't you check your spiritual search engine well!" Mayor replied with so much controlled anger.

"This is not the time to start pushing blames, I know I messed up, in fact you were the one who pushed it at me, that it was the husband!"

"That's because I assumed it was her husband that would actually wish her evil because of her ways."

"MAYOR!!! Stop this! You have about six hours to track down the man! Do you know who the boyfriend is?"

"Joan! How on earth am I supposed to know her boyfriend? I just picked up this woman randomly this morning."

"But you were able to trace her husband!" Joan the priestess replied.

"That was different, I had the address of the house, but I don't have the address of...!" Mayor stopped in between his sentence. A flash of the house he picked Rekky from flashed through his mind.

"Or could that be his house?" Mayor reasoned quickly.

"Joan, I think I know where he lives!"

"Good, I will pretend everything is fine till you get him. Moko must not find out. Don't bother bringing the man here. Just kill him."

Mayor shut his eyes tightly. He could not believe another life was going to be lost that day, courtesy of him.

"Mayor, it's either them or your son!" he chided himself.

He got into the car and drove out immediately.

Mirabel who was already preparing the table for him was surprised at the sound of his car engine. She rushed out only to see the car reversing out of the compound.

"What is wrong?" Mirabel asked herself, she could tell something was not right. Mirabel couldn't stand the secrecy anymore. She needed to find out what was happening with her husband.

Mirabel rushed into the house, picking up her car key. She picked up Austin and dashed off into her car. She strapped him into his car seat. As she got

out, she followed the track of his car tyres on the sandy road leading out of their home in the outskirts.

Mayor was lost in his thoughts on how he was going to know who the woman's boyfriend was, that he didn't notice Mirabel trailing him.

An idea dropped in his heart. He knew just how he was going to know who the boyfriend was.

Mayor brought out his work phone. He dialled Joan's number, and the moment she answered her phone he said, "Joan, take a picture of the woman and send it to me ASAP!"

Osmond was already at the hotel, he was looking for his wallet; he wanted to use his card to make payment.

"Oh Sh..t!" Osmond cursed. In the process of keeping some of the facts about him hidden from Rekky, he had hid the wallet that had his confidential bank credit card.

"Is there a problem sir?" The receptionist asked.

"I left my card at the former apartment I was staying."

"Sorry about that. We have a cab service that can take you there and back here."

"That would be great! Can we go there immediately?"

"Definitely sir, give me few minutes to make the necessary calls."

The police got to the house and met Martins' absence. They called the number Chioma gave them but it was unreachable.

"I hope they didn't reach him before us." the senior officer said.

About the time he was ending his statement, Tams walked in.

Mayor arrived in front of Osmond's apartment. Simultaneously, the cab driver halted in front of the house. Mayor waited for whoever was in the car to alight. Osmond alighted and rushed in.

On getting to his apartment. He climbed up to get the wallet where he had hidden it in the roof. While trying to get the wallet, his eyes caught Mayor's car. He noticed the person in the car was looking suspiciously at the house. He took his wallet and walked out of the house.

Mirabel parked at a distance watching her husband. She had not noticed any foul play.

Osmond walked out of the gate to meet Mayor standing on his way.

"Hello sir, how are you? Can I have a word with you?" Mayor said.

"I am sorry, my mother is sick and I need to see her in Enugu. She sent for me." Osmond said in a rush while Mayor brought out his phone.

Mayor showed him Rekky's picture. Joan had taken a picture of Rekky lying on the ground and sent it to Mayor.

"This is about your girlfriend!" Mayor pushed.

"My girlfriend? This is not my girlfriend. I think this is a case of mistaken identity. She is Mr. Osmond's girlfriend. He lives in the second flat upstairs." Osmond said.

Mayor looked at the man standing in front of him not sure if he should believe him.

"We are four tenants in the house. Doctor Azu, Osmond, Miss Chineye and I." Osmond said further.

"Is he at home?" Mayor asked.

"He should be. His girlfriend left this morning, and I don't think he has been out of the house all morning. Unless maybe after I left. You can check him. Sir, I am afraid I will have to leave you to your job. I wouldn't want to miss receiving my mother's last blessings," Osmond said.

"Sure!" Mayor said walking into the compound.

Osmond entered the car with his heart in his mouth.

"You can move driver!" he managed to say calmly.

Mirabel saw all that happened.

"So Mayor is really a detective." She smiled to herself as she started her car engine.

"Dada! Dada!"

"Yes Austin! Dada is a good man, my doubts are clear. Let's be on our way home. Daddy has some bad men to catch." Mirabel said chuckling.

The loud sound of the crash drew everyone out of their houses. By that time, Mayor was rushing out of the house to catch up with Osmond. The Doctor had told him Osmond was the man he met at the gate.

On getting out to rush to his car. He saw the cause of the loud sound. It was an accident. A truck had collided into a parked vehicle.

Something was familiar about the car.

Mayor walked closer to the car, the car looked like his wife's vehicle.

"Let's bring them out! It is a woman and a child!" A woman was screaming.

With every step Mayor took, he hoped what his reasoning was telling him was not right. The woman and child could not be his wife and son. Never!

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 9

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Mayor walked like he was walking on hot coals as he walked closer to the accident scene.

Mayor couldn't hold back the tears. He saw the cloth Mirabel wore earlier. He saw the blood dripping.

"No!!!" Mayor rushed towards the men dragging Mirabel out of the car.

"Mirabelllllll..." He screamed.

"Please...help me, she is my wife ...please help me...My son is in the vehicle ...please ..." Mayor cried.

"The mother is dead! But the child is still breathing!" A male onlooker said.

"Please...let's take them to the hospital. Please where is the nearest hospital!" Mayor said screaming.

"It's true...Let's take them to the clinic" A weeping woman said.

With the help of the crowd, Mayor got Mirabel and Austin to the nearest clinic.

"They are both on life support...I thought I had lost Mirabel, but I am so grateful she is fine now!" Mayor said to Joan over the phone.

"What about your son?" Joan asked.

"He is also stable, but still in the ICU."

"But what were they doing there?" Joan asked.

"Beats me as well, my wife isn't someone who monitors me," Mayor said.

"So what about him?" Joan asked.

"Who? Austin? I told you he is in the ICU." Mayor replied.

"No, I mean the boyfriend." Joan answered, "Do you know where he is?"

"Joan, are you seriously asking me that? Joan do you have any iota of human feelings? I told you the two most important people in my life are in between life and death and you asking me about some guy?" Mayor burst out angrily.

"Mayor, use your head ...if you do not find that guy in a couple of hours... Moko will kill your son!" she said frankly.

"Mayor, I am on your side...I don't want you losing your son. I have my family too... Please find the guy. Leave that hospital and find that guy."

"How? He is gone!" Mayor said as he broke down in tears.

"I will try to help you locate him. Give me five minutes." Joan responded.

"Ok!" Mayor said" Joan!"

"Yes?"

"Thank you...but please don't let me lose my son," Mayor pleaded.

"I will do my best!"

Rekky laid there listening to the conversation from the end of the woman speaking. She could understand that Osmond must have escaped and something had gone wrong with the family of the man who kidnapped her.

Rekky could perceive someone walking close to her.

"Who are you? You have a strong will to live and also some forces are preventing you from dying and these forces do not mind who dies to keep you alive." The person who had walked close to her said.

Rekky couldn't answer but her answer definitely had to be...

"MY Father!"

Rekky knew she was a beneficiary of her father's good life.

"Don't bring your bad luck near my family. I must see to your end." Joan said. With that she walked back to her consulting chamber. She needed to track down that boyfriend.

Tams couldn't believe Martins could not be tracked as well. His two mobile numbers were unreachable. She could hear one of the Police officers speaking to someone called "Madam Chioma". She wondered who that was.

By this time, Rekky's phone too was unreachable.

"Sir, is it possible to track their phone numbers?" Tams asked.

"We can't do that until after 24 hours!"

"We don't have 24 hours...My friend has been kidnapped. I heard the conversation between her and the kidnapper before she suddenly went mute."

"Madam, please ...Let us do our job."

Osmond kept looking out through the window. He couldn't wait for the dark when he could go meet the herbalist for the final stage of the ritual. He kept wondering why that man was looking for him. The picture of Rekky on the floor didn't make sense.

"Was she in an accident?" Osmond soliloquized. "Or did her husband find out? And he killed her? Is that why they are looking for me as her boyfriend?" These thoughts and several others ran through his mind as he swallowed hard.

"I have found him! He is at a hotel. From what I saw on the pillow he laid his head on, the name of the hotel is Hotel 23...I googled Hotel 23, and I found it. It is at Bismark court."

"His room number?" Mayor asked.

"Mayor, how am I supposed to know his room number?" Joan countered with irritation in her voice.

"I am sorry...thanks anyway. I will work on what I have..." Mayor answered. He couldn't wait to kill the bastard.

To be continued

PART 10

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

It was getting dark. Osmond looked out through the window, he didn't see anything strange. He got dressed and placed a final call to the herbalist.

“Hello Sir!” Osmond greeted.

“Yes, my Son!”

“How far?”

“Almost done, just waiting for you to come bathe with the water!” The herbalist replied.

Osmond smiled! He had outsmarted whatever force didn't want him to be rich.

After reaching the hotel earlier, he reasoned that if the man looking for him was a police officer, he needed to discard the panties because it would have Rekky's DNA. He called the herbalist to find out if he could send it through a despatch rider. The man agreed. He had tucked the panties in his suit and packaged the suit. The despatch rider thought he was delivering a suit.

The herbalist had received it in about an hour. The panties were soaked in water and some diabolic herbs. The herbalist had told Osmond that the herbs will drain all the virtues of the owner of the panties into the water.

Thereafter, as the final ritual, he would drink a small portion and bathe with the rest.

Osmond couldn't wait to do the final ritual, though drinking the panties water was not a part he was looking forward to, he knew he would do it nevertheless.

Mayor sat at the reception waiting for Osmond. He had been there for hours. He saw Osmond when he came down to give a despatch rider his suit. Mayor had hidden his face. That gave him the assurance that later that evening he was going to kill him.

"Sir, I hope you are fine. We noticed you haven't gone to your room since you got here?" One of the male attendants in the hotel said to Mayor.

"Nothing! I'd like to stay in the reception before going to my room to sleep." Mayor replied casually.

Mayor's phone rang. It was the number of the doctor from the hospital.

"Hello Sir!" Mayor said. His heart was racing. He had a feeling something wasn't right.

"Yes sir, please sir, where are you? We need you here!" The doctor replied.

“Sir, I am far away. Please do whatever you can to save them. Is the one million Naira I sent to you not enough? I can double it, triple it for you! Do anything to ensure both of them are alive.” Mayor said with desperation.

“Sir, it’s not about the money...” The doctor said.

Mayor sensed something wasn’t right, “Doctor, tell me...what is it then?”

“We have lost your wife... we did all we could but we lost her.” The doctor announced.

Mayor crashed into his chair, he wanted to crush the phone in his hand. Hot tears rolled down his face. He rushed out of the reception into his car.

“Hello! Hello!” The doctor was saying but Mayor wasn’t listening. His heart was broken. Mirabel was his life, his joy, and hope for a pure future. He had planned how he was going to leave the job soon and relocate to Canada with his family but all that was gone now.

“What about my son?” Mayor said with a shaky and broken voice.

“He is still stable, we are watching him closely, but he has better chances than his mother had!”

“Ok, please keep him alive...” Mayor pleaded.

Mayor ended the call. He broke down in tears like a baby as he mourned his wife.

“Mirabel, I am soooooorrrrry.” He cried.

Tams made sure the Police got in contact with the Telecommunications Company in order to track Rekky’s phone.

They had tracked Rekky’s phone to Hotel 23.

Tams was following closely behind the Police van that was going to Hotel 23.

“I hope Rekky is not on one of her sex tours as she calls it.” Tams thought.

Rekky had what she termed “Sex tour”. She would go round the city sleeping with different men at different locations.

Tams was tempted to stop the officers from searching when they were told the phone had been tracked to a hotel, but what restrained her was the fact that the phone was switched off. It was unlike Rekky. She was Rekky’s gist partner every day. Sometimes, she would even call her to listen in on her sex screams. Therefore, it was unusual for Rekky to go off her phone for over six hours.

“God, I hope Rekky has not wrecked her life. I hope she is not dead.” Tams thought silently as they drove closer to Hotel 23.

Osmond walked out of the hotel. He stood in front of the entrance waiting for the cab he ordered.

Mayor spotted him with his bags.

As soon as Osmond's cab drove out, Mayor followed him.

His phone rang... It was Joan calling.

"Hello Joan! I have found him and I am following him closely. When we get to a lonely path, I will get him!" Mayor said.

"That would be best for you, or else you will have two deaths in one night!" Moko said instead of Joan.

"Moko!"

"Yes! The one and only. The only lion in the jungle. I see that your wife is dead, although that is a waste because her death has no value for me. Make sure you stop that idiot from carrying out the ritual or else your son dies tonight. Tony is at the hospital to evacuate your son at my order. He has gone there to represent you as your brother."

"Moko, please... Moko please, don't kill my son... Please, even if I fail tonight, I will work "back to back" to get you better lives!"

"Some lives are not as important as these ones. The woman and your son are billions to me. I have informed all our top clients about the auction and

Senator Burancha already has put up 2 million dollars as the first bidder.” Moko said proudly.

“Moko pleaseeeee!” Mayor said in tears as he raced hotly behind Osmond’s cab.

Moko hung up. Mayor dialed the Doctor’s number. It wasn’t reachable. He knew they must have blocked his line. He dialed Tony’s number instead, “Hello Tony, please listen to me. Please for the sake of the friendship we share, please don’t take my son to Moko... please!” Mayor said sobbing like a baby.

“My brother! You are talking to the wrong person. My son’s life is on the line as well. Moko said if I don’t bring your son, he will kill mine. Mayor, what’s your advice for me?” Tony asked.

Mayor realized there was no way out.

“Mayor, kill the son of another man to keep yours safe. Kill the guy you are chasing so that you don’t lose your son because if you fail, I will have to kill your son so I don’t lose mine.” Tony said frankly.

Mayor ended the call with the resolve to save his son.

“The carrier of the phone is moving!” The Police officer said to Tams. “I believe someone must have tipped him/her off.”

“Who?”

“We follow the carrier to find out answers!” The Police officer replied.

Tams nodded as the Police officer left her car and got into the van.

Osmond noticed the car had been following him for about fifteen minutes.

“Hey... have you noticed that the car behind has been following us for a while?” Osmond asked the cab driver.

“Not sure!”

“Can you take a detour to be sure?”

“Ok!” The driver changed his course and Mayor followed him.

“I told you, he is following us. Park the vehicle!” Osmond said.

As the driver parked, Mayor did the same!

To be continued

PART 11
“RECKLESS REKKY”
©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Osmond held his breath, it was obvious the driver of the car was after him.

“Sir, I believe the central lock is active?” Osmond asked the cab driver.

“Yes sir! But I think we should leave since it is obvious the person is after us.” The cab driver responded.

“No! We stay! He will be confused. He won’t know what we are up to. He will realize we know he is after us!”

“Ok sir! I have a gun ” the cab driver offered.

“You have a gun?” Osmond asked.

“Yes... as a cab driver. There are lots of terrible people who use cab drivers for rituals these days so I got a gun to protect myself. It is licensed.” The Cab driver explained.

“Great! Can you fire a shot in the air to scare the man,” Osmond asked.

“Sure!” The cab man replied.

The Cab driver brought out his gun from underneath his seat. He fired a shot in the air...

Mayor sat watching the car. He could tell Osmond was aware he was pursuing him. Mayor knew he was very obvious but he didn't care. His aim was sure, he had to kill Osmond to save his son.

He heard the sudden gunshot.

"What the f...k?" Mayor cursed.

Mayor knew at that moment, this was no child's play. He brought out his gun from underneath his seat and wore his local protective bead as well.

He fired a reply shot in the air.

"Your Father!" Mayor cursed.

"He has a gun too!" Osmond said

"And that sounds harder than ours! Boss, I am sorry, you need to get down from my car!" The cab driver said terrified.

“What do you mean?” Osmond asked.

“I believe the man is after you, not me!”

“How do you know that?”

“I don’t have enemies!”

“Who says I do?”

“So why is he following us?”

“Maybe he is a car hijacker!” Osmond retorted.

“Car hijacker? Have you seen the car he is driving, it can buy two of my cars!” The cab driver said.

“Hey brother! We are in this together! Start the vehicle and let’s escape. If you can’t drive fast, I can!” Osmond said.

“I can’t drive fast... Especially when I am tensed!” The cab driver said as he was obviously shivering.

“Move!” Osmond said to the driver. Nothing was going to stop him from finishing his ritual that night!

The cab driver moved to the passenger seat while Osmond took the driver's seat.

Osmond engaged the drive gear and at a top speed, he sped off.

Mayor saw the move and followed him.

Mayor started firing shots at the car tyres.

The cab driver responded by firing directly at Mayor. He kept shooting at the windscreen.

The cab driver noticed the gun was hitting Mayor but it had no effect.

"The gun is not having any effect on the driver," The cab driver said.

"You are not aiming well! Stop acting like a woman or a chicken!" Osmond screamed as he drove recklessly to save his life.

"What do you mean? Don't insult me! I am aiming at his face. It seems the guy is diabolical!" The cab driver yelled.

Mayor didn't want to fire back at the cab driver. He didn't want another blood on his hands. Mayor wanted to tell the cab driver to stop wasting his bullets. He had been fortified by Moko, no gunshots can penetrate his body once he had the protective bead on.

Mayor drove to the side of the car.

“Stop wasting your bullets! I am not after you! Tell him to pull over. Don’t let me be forced to kill you! I have no business with you!” Mayor shouted at the cab driver.

Osmond saw the look on the driver’s face, he could tell the man was going to give him up. Osmond drove the car suddenly to the side hitting Mayor’s car and throwing the cab driver off balance. Simultaneously, he grabbed the gun from his hand.

“What are you doing?” The cab driver said as he saw Osmond pointing the gun at him.

“I am sorry brother, life is not fair! If I don’t kill you, you will get me killed!” Osmond said as he shot the cab driver.

The cab driver died instantly.

Mayor saw what Osmond did and that got him mad.

Mayor drove harder hitting Osmond’s car. Osmond tried shooting at Mayor but it was all in vain.

They both heard the approaching police siren at the same time.

Mayor had two thoughts....

Mayor knew Osmond had incriminated himself by killing the cab driver in his car. That way the approaching police van would have him arrested and that way, he won't be able to get to the herbalist's place.

He just had to stop the chase and take another route.

The second option was not to take chances, but to kill him right away and escape.

As Mayor was thinking through his decision, he saw Osmond opening the passenger side door and pushing the cab driver out of the car even while on top speed.

"He has discarded the evidence... F...k this guy... I didn't want to have another blood on my hands but I guess that's your destiny." Mayor said.

With all the strength he had, Mayor raced hotly after Osmond till he was side by side with him. Mayor was a good shooter. He shot at Osmond at close range and hit the center of his head the moment Osmond looked sideways.

Osmond lost control of the steering as he died instantly. Mayor watched as he swerved off into a parked fuel truck. The moment Osmond hit the truck, there was an explosion. The car caught fire and like a scene from a movie, about five other cars close by got caught in the fire.

The fire explosion made everyone driving from behind including the police van halt thereby making Mayor go scotfree.

The herbalist saw the sign. He rose and rushed to his enquiry mirror. He said some incantations and immediately the mirror opened to reveal Osmond burning.

“Aiye oooo, and the witches of this boy’s family eventually did not make him see the riches he has labored for.” The herbalist said and continued, “Well, if it doesn’t go bad for one person, it can never be good for another! ...Ifatoyinbo! Come here!” he called out to his son.

“My father!” Ifatoyinbo answered.

“You are about to reap the hard work and labour of another person!” he said to his son.

“How my father?” Ifatoyinbo asked.

“You know the boy we have been preparing all these for?”

“Yes, oga Osmond!”

“He has died! The forces that do not want him rich has ended his life!”

“Ha! “

“So, you will use the concoction and reap the reward of his labour!”

“My father! Thank you! Thank you!” Ifatoyinbo said. His dream of traveling to the United States to study Medicine was about to be achieved.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 12
“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Mayor drove into the Ritualist Village. He was exhausted. He came in to fill his report so Moko would release his son. He knew Tony was not going to leave the hospital till Moko gave the order.

Joan was tensed as hell. Moko had paraded the deposition unit over 10 times in two hours.

Joan heaved a sigh of relief the moment Mayor walked it.

“He is dead... more like burnt to ashes!” Mayor announced.

Moko walked in, “Is that the accident in the breaking news?” he asked.

“It should be!”

“Congratulations... I will call Tony right away.”

“Thank you!”

“Sorry about your wife’s death. That’s why I have always encouraged you guys to let your wife in on what you do. That way she won’t be snooping around for answers.”

Mayor didn’t reply. He was too weak to explain again why he didn’t want his wife to know what he was into.

Rekky laid on the makeshift bed they had put her on. She was very conscious of what was happening around but her entire body was paralyzed.

“God, please forgive me! Please save me this one time and I will serve you!” she prayed within.

Almost immediately, Rekky started gasping for breath.

“What’s happening to her?” Moko asked.

Joan knew what was happening. The woman was about to die.

“Mayor, are you sure you killed the right man?”

“What do you mean? You were the one who gave me information about him!”

“Are you sure he is the one that was killed? They are continuing the ritual and they are about to kill her,” Joan shouted.

“Who?” Mayor asked confusedly.

“I don’t know!” Joan screamed.

Joan began to chant incantations to stabilize Rekky.

The herbalist realized there was a force resisting him. He looked into his spiritual mirror and saw Joan. He chanted an incantation and that sent blindness to Joan.

“My eyes...My eyes!!” Joan shrieked.

Moko also took charge trying to fight back but instead he received an arrow on his right arm. Moko fought back valiantly but his spiritual strength was nothing compared to that of the herbalist.

Rekky breathed her last.

The herbalist won.

Mayor’s world crashed.

Moko sat on the floor, with one of his hands paralyzed. His eyes were on fire.

He brought out his phone with his left hand.

Mayor suspected what was about to happen.

He guessed right!

“Hello Tony! Bring the boy here!” Moko said.

Mayor ran towards Moko and laid on the floor, “Moko, please what will be my gain after serving you all these years? Don’t let me lose my son!”

“From this auction, I will give you 100 million and you will be free. You won’t have to serve me anymore. Let go of the boy!”

“No Moko, take the 100 million and let me have my son! I will keep working with you but please don’t kill my son!”

“ Think about it! “ Moko rose and exited the deposition unit.

Joan was busy with getting back her sight, Mayor knew she was in no way the right person he should speak to.

Mayor walked up to Rekky, “Please wake up... Please wake up and let them use you for the ritual,” he pleaded desperately.

There was no life whatsoever in Rekky.

Mayor sat on the floor wondering how he could save his son or should he just accept this as fate, collect the 100mlion, relocate to Canada, and start a new life.

“But that would mean I will be using my son for rituals if I let him die and I collect the 100 million.” Mayor reasoned.

“No, Austin can’t die, I am the culprit not him. Maybe Moko should kill me instead.”

No one approaches Moko’s tent unless the person is sent for, so Mayor walking into Moko’s Tent drew the attention of others.

Mayor stepped in to meet Moko applying some herbs on his twisted arm.

“I guess it is not only your son that will die today. You also...” Moko said.

“I am sorry for coming in without being called, but I just wanted to let you know that a life for a life. Take my life but leave my son, please. I will ask my sister from the village to come pick him up. She will help to raise him.”

“Are you sure? This boy is just two years old. If you let him go, in another three years you will have a boy like him again.”

“I am sure... take my life!”

“Ok...”

Mayor heard no words from Moko again.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 13

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Mayor walked out of Moko’s office, he was weak and not sure of what to do.

He walked back into the deposition unit. Joan had recovered her sight and was seated on the floor in the deposition unit obviously thinking.

On entering, Mayor realized Rekký’s body was no longer where it had been all day.

“Where is she?” Mayor asked.

“Disposed!”

“Why? Can’t you wake her up?” Mayor asked.

“Mayor, she is gone... her spirit ran out so fast. I saw her.”

Mayor joined her on the floor.

“My son! Can you save him?”

Joan shook her head in the negative.

“Check me out! Please! Can I replace my son?”

Joan looked up suddenly for the first time.

“What are you planning to do?”

“Give up my life for my son!”

“Who does that? Even I as a woman, I can’t do that!”

“Well, we are different... I love my son and I can die for him!”

“Are you Jesus?” Joan responded sarcastically.

That struck a chord ... That hit him deeply.

Mayor never believed in the death of Jesus Christ. He was logical about his thinking. He couldn’t swallow the thought that a man would die for the world, but here he was thinking of dying for his son.

“Was Jesus real? Is he truly the saviour of the world? “Did he really die to save humanity?” Mayor said out loud.

“You believe in evil and yet you do not believe in good,” Joan replied.

“Joan... Did Jesus really die for the world... You know spiritual matters better than I do!”

“Sure! Jesus is real, he is the Son of the Almighty who came to the world to make known to the people about God as our Father. He gave up himself as the ultimate sacrifice for us to live just as you are about to do for your son,” Joan explained.

Mayor nodded.

“I know everything you are talking about, my mother is a staunch Christian but very poor. That made me hate Christianity with a passion. I felt Jesus wasn’t real. If he was real, he won’t watch his follower wallow in poverty.” Mayor said

“My exact plight... Born and bred in a Christian home, but poverty dealt with me...that led me in to a search for powers but now though I regret it, I have learnt the truth!”

“What truth?”

“My parents were not poor because Jesus wanted them poor... They choose to be poor. My parents were lackadaisical when it came to the reality of life as regards working. They felt Jesus was going to pour his blessings on them while they folded their arms.” Joan said.

“Hmmm... true... My mother was that way... She got a lot of job opportunities but she kept saying Jesus will not like me working there... She studied Hotel Management and after becoming born again she said she couldn’t work in a hotel and for that, we starved. I couldn’t handle the starvation, and that made me develop a thick skin against Jesus and anything Christianity.”

“Mistake most Christians make... They are afraid of carrying their light into the darkness... If God had been afraid, he won’t have allowed his only son, the light to come into this dark world. My parents were scared of shining their light in the dark world and because of that we hid in the house and starved...” Joan said.

“Yeah... it’s like ...I am hungry and there is food outside, but because it is raining, I decide to stay indoors.”

“Exactly... meanwhile now that I am wiser, I think what my parents should have done was to carry their light into the dark world and impact people with their light while doing their work which will earn them a living,” Joan concluded.

Mayor remained silent as he waited for the arrival of his son.

“So are you still going to die for your son?” Joan asked after the long silence.

Mayor nodded, affirming what he had said earlier.

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646

PART 14
“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Mayor sat counting every second. He never knew it was possible to count time in seconds but here he was.

Mirabel!

His mind drifted to his wife.

His tears dropped. Mirabel was not guilty of any offence. Her only offence was getting married to him.

Austin!

He also was blameless, the error of his life was been born by him.

The sound of an approaching vehicle jolted him out of reflection.

“Austin is here!” Mayor rose quickly. Joan also joined him swiftly.

Tony alighted from the vehicle, the same minute Moko stepped out of his door.

Mayor rushed towards the vehicle. Austin laid on the backseat with his mouth taped and hands tied.

“Tony ...Why? The boy is sick already, why tie him up like a goat about to be slaughtered!” Mayor said with rage.

“That’s because he is a goat about to be slaughtered!” Moko replied.

“ Get him to the deposition unit immediately, and prepare him for the auction.”

“Moko please. You can’t kill my son! Kill me instead!”

“Mayor... Lions don’t eat other lions!” Moko stated.

“Same way lions don’t eat their cubs... My son is your son!”

“They do when they are starving.”

Mayor went mute as he knew he had no way out of this.

Tony carried Austin into the deposition unit.

“Forgive the man under authority. I have to do what I am instructed to do!” Tony said.

“Same here! I am just a messenger!” Joan said to Mayor.

Mayor rushed towards Moko again.

“Please, take my life instead! Mayor tried again.

Moko looked at him long enough and said suddenly, “Fine! Prepare him instead and put the boy in my inner chamber.”

“Thank you Moko, Thank you! Please I need to make a few calls. I will want my sister to raise my son.” he said.

Mayor knew Gladys, his sister inherited the love of God from their mother and was the best person to help him train his child.

“Not now!” Moko said. Moko had other plans. He still had plans to kill the boy. Mayor was becoming a nuisance and therefore needed to be silenced.

**

Three hours later, Mayor died.

Before he drew his last breath, Joan advised him...

“Mayor, if heaven is real, this is your last chance to get in. Pray and ask for God’s forgiveness. You didn’t enjoy life to the fullest, it will be more terrible if you live your eternity in hell.”

Mayor had nodded and with the last breathe in him, he spoke to God.

Mayor found himself walking on a lonely path in an open space. There were no walls or end to its space.

“You were not meant to be a killer but a saviour, just like that mad man of Gadarene. He was given the loud voice of evangelism but the devil made him mad and he was using that voice to scream in the cave instead of the streets winning souls for God. Mayowa... wasn’t that the name your parents gave you before Mokolade who also changed his name to Moko changed your name to Mayor?”

Your names are significant.

You as Mayowa was supposed to bring joy into the lives of people but you ended up taking people’s joy away.

Mokolade was meant to be wealthy by pure means, he was a carrier of wealth from the Father’s bosom. No matter what he laid his hand upon he was ordained to be wealthy. Even if he were to sell sand, he would have made money but he wasn’t patient for the appointed time. I waited for my appointed time, though as at the age of 12 years old I was already speaking wisdom, I needed to wait till I was 30 when the Spirit of God descended on me before I launched out. Mokolade could not wait for the season of financial manifestation so the devil presented a demonic alternative to him.” The voice said.

“We are sorry!” Mayor said to the invisible voice.

“Do you know Mokolade tricked you? He is about to kill your son Austin!”
The voice said.

“Ha! No... Please, do something about it! “ Mayor cried.

“Too late, we don’t hear the prayers of dead people.”

“Oh my goodness, if only I had seen this ahead, I would have done things differently.”

“You think so?”

“Yes! I mean if I can go back in time, relive the past one week, I would have done things differently, saved my wife from dying...”

“Save Rekky, Martins, Osmond, the innocent cab driver, the innocent passersby that the fire explosion killed, yourself and Austin?”

“Yes!”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes...”

“Well my Father is the Ancient of days, and that gives me power over time. I can do a rewind and give you the chance to see if you can do things differently!”

“I can... please take me back.”

“Take the gift of 48 hours.”

Mirabel kept tapping Mayor, “Mayor snap out of your thoughts! We will miss Janet’s wedding!”

Mirabel said to Mayor who was standing in front of the mirror. .

Mayor snapped out. He looked around strangely. Did he doze off while standing?

“Babe, how long have I been standing here?” he asked Mirabel.

Mirabel looked at him strangely. His question was strange.

“Just a few seconds... you were here initially!” Mirabel said pointing to another corner of the room.

“Are you okay?” she asked him.

“I am fine! What is today?”

“Saturday...Janet’s wedding!” Mirabel said sarcastically but on a second thought she looked at him seriously and asked, “Mayor, what is wrong?”

“My name is Mayowa. Don’t call me Mayor again! Mirabel, we are not attending that wedding.”

“What do you mean Mayor? This is my best friend’s wedding. The only friend you’ve allowed me to keep.”

“Ok, you go ahead... I have things to do today!”

Mirabel was lost for words.

“But first things first, we need to start taking God seriously!” Mayor said, but Mirabel couldn’t comprehend what was happening... she had a feeling her husband was running mad.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

PART 15

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

"Mayor! Mayor!" Mirabel called as she ran after him.

Mayowa was charging away from the house. He almost got into his car when he stopped. He remembered from the future that was the car he drove. He wanted to change the course of everything. He ran back into the house.

Mirabel saw the way Mayowa turned back swiftly into the house.

"Oh my goodness, something has gone wrong with Mayor." she thought.

Mirabel with shaky hands started dialing a number even as she walked towards the security post.

"Madam, Good Morning!" Ayo the security guard greeted.

"Good morning Ayo, my husband is not feeling too well today. I think he has a high fever. Shut the gate and give me the keys" Mirabel said even as her phone was dialing someone.

Ayo was lost as he looked towards the house. His madam's fear was confirmed as he saw his boss going towards one of the abandoned cars in the compound.

"Ayo!" Mayowa called out.

"Yes sir!"

"Open the gate!"

Ayo knew something definitely was wrong. For starters, the car was almost like it came out of a dumpster. Was his boss trying to drive out a dirty car? Ayo knew the best thing was to give Mirabel the keys.

"Thank you!" Mirabel mouthed at Ayo as she continued her conversation with the person she was speaking with over the phone.

By that time, Mayowa had driven the car to the gate. He kept blaring the horn as a signal for Ayo to open the gate.

Mayowa stepped out of the car and then he realized what was happening

"What's going on? Mirabel! I am fine. I just need to get somewhere real quick!"

"Mayor!"

"Don't call me Mayor! I am Mayowa!"

"Since when?"

"Since I was born. That is my birth name!"

"And you suddenly just remembered that a few minutes ago? Mayor, you are not fine and Doctor Mike is on his way to check on you!"

"MIRABEL! You think I am crazy?"

"No! God forbid! How can I think of that? I only think you are losing your mind!" Mirabel replied.

"You are saying exactly that!"

"Mayor...!" Mirabel was saying but when she saw Mayowa's reaction of calling him Mayor, she paused before continuing with her statement.

"Mayowa... if you are okay, then tell me where you are rushing off to."

"It's complicated...I want to go and preach to a couple who may lose their lives tomorrow."

Mirabel became white with shock. Followed was an outburst of laughter and tears.

"You? Preach! Mayor, You are very unwell!" Mirabel hissed and walked back inside putting the key in her pocket.

Mayowa looked at Ayo expecting him to open the gate, instead, Ayo raised his hands in surrender.

"Madam has taken the key with her!"

Martins sat on the bed chatting with Chioma on his phone as Rekky applied some makeup on her face.

"She is getting ready for one of her escapades!" Martins texted.

"Stop her! You should seriously!" Chioma replied.

"Can Rekky be stopped? The good thing is, I am very unfortunate fortunate she doesn't want to have s..x with me. She thinks she is punishing me, she doesn't know she is helping me overcome my connection with her!"

"I just think she needs help... Sometimes we do things we can't control!" Chioma replied passing a silent message about her bedwetting predicament.

"Can we stop chatting about her and talk about more serious things?" Martins texted.

"Like?"

"Like a weekend getaway with my best friend and FIRST LOVE!"

"Get away👤♀👤♀" Chioma replied and immediately went offline.

Martins smiled at Chioma's abrupt disappearance. He knew there was nowhere she was running to. By Monday, the divorce papers would be ready. Chioma didn't know about it and he was sure when she finds out, she will warm up to the idea of them getting back together.

"What is catching your fancy?" Rekky said as she noticed her husband smiling through the mirror.

"What?"

"You are smiling at your phone...someone texting you some love messages?" Rekky asked sarcastically.

"No...just watching some comedy skits!"

"Share it!"

"You can check it out on your phone much later, you shouldn't be late for your outing!"

Rekky gave the knowing smile. Whatever he was doing was not something he would like to share with her.

"I hear watching porn drains one's mental abilities!" Rekky said.

"Really? Good to know!" Martins replied sharply. He was not in the mood for her chit chat.

"So..." Rekky pushed on.

"So?" Martins kept playing the game as well

"So, stop watching porn on your phone!"

"Really? Do I have a better alternative?" He retorted.

"Can't you do without s..x? Because I haven't been with you for some months you are taking to Porn!" Rekky accused.

"Rekky...you are unbelievably wicked! Rekky you are callous! Rekky, why are you bent on me having a miserable life? You go out every day to sleep with men and I stay at home doing what? "

"Mopping like a child that you are...I told you before we got married...I told you I love adventure and if you are not man enough I will go out to satisfy myself."

"I am not man enough?"

"Go out, try a lady and let her give you the honest truth...you are my worst man ever!" Rekky said.

"Mirabel... please let me out of the house. There is a couple I have to meet at their home this morning... particularly the wife. If she goes out today or tomorrow a lot of lives will be lost." Mayowa pleaded.

Mirabel walked away. She went into the bathroom with her son Austin and quickly locked the door behind her in fear. She was afraid Mayowa could hurt her with the desperation that shone intensely in his eyes.

"Mirabel, please open the door. We may lose our own lives too, the three of us will die on Monday if I don't go to their house today. I only have two days to get things right. Please Mirabel!"

Mirabel burst into tears...Her husband had gone mad.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-81511036**

PART 16

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

"Babe, please don't stand in the way of what God wants me to do. Listen, I have been to the future, and in that future you died because of my bad deeds... Listen! Mirabel...I am a very bad person...I am a ritualist...I am not the person you think I am" Mayowa was ready to let Mirabel in on all that was going on but Mirabel cuts in...

"No! You are not a ritualist...Mayor you are not the one talking, you work with the government!" Mirabel replied.

"Which unit? Which Ministry? Under which department do I work with the government? Ask yourself Mirabel. I told you lies!"

"No! You work with a Special Operation squad!" Mirabel said adamantly.

Mayowa knew better than to continue with the argument. He left the door and walked outside towards the gate. His only option was to jump the fence, but nemesis caught up with him.

In a bid to hide his personal life, he had erected his fence so high. There was no way he could scale that fence.

Ayo watched how his boss was looking up at the tall fence of the house.

"It is obvious my boss is really unwell. Is he planning to jump over the fence?" Ayo asked, looking perplexed.

The horn of Doctor Mike's car sounded loudly at the gate.

Mirabel had explained the situation of things to the doctor and he was ready to inject Mayowa with a strong sedative on sight. Doctor Mike had come with four hefty men to help him with the task.

Mayowa saw Mirabel walking towards him at the gate. She still had her party dress on. He felt sad he was the one disrupting her plans of going to her best friend's wedding.

"Mirabel, you didn't have to call Doctor Mike on me. I am fine!"

"Let Doctor Mike confirm that to me, once he can tell me, I am wrong, I will let you out of the house," Mirabel responded giving the key to Ayo.

Ayo opened the gate for Doctor Mike and Mayowa did the unthinkable. He felt this was his chance. He ran out of the gate with the plan to escape. He knew Ayo was too fat to chase him down, Doctor Mike too old to run, and definitely Mirabel would never catch up with him.

Unknown to him, four athletic men were outside in Doctor Mike's Car. The moment Mayowa ran off, the doctor instructed them to chase after him.

Mayowa was so shocked by the four hefty men chasing after him that he stopped running and surrendered to them.

"I am not crazy! Honestly ...I am not!" Mayowa kept saying.

They carried him back into the compound and instantly, Doctor Mike injected him.

“And with what you just did, you think you are perfectly fine?” Mirabel asked with tears flowing down her cheeks.

“Don’t do this to me! Please I have to go somewh.....” he felt the sedative traveling through his body, it’s effect was becoming obvious....

“Mirabel! Why? Why did you....” Mayowa dozed off

He sat on his darkly jeweled throne. He knew something had happened but he couldn’t tell what it was. He had asked one of the demons to check what was happening. He wasn’t Omnipresent like Jehovah.

“Jehovah has done it again!” a demon returned with the information.

“What?” He asked.

“He has reversed time for another human.”

“Arrhggg... how long?”

“48 hours!”

“You mean all the havoc we have done in 48 hours has been reversed?”

“Yes, all the abortions, suicides, adulteries, fornication, murder, deaths, wrong decisions, betrayals in the past 48 hours has been reversed all over the world.”

“Because of one man?” he asked angrily.

“Yes!”

“Who is he? Is he as powerful as Joshua?”

“Surprisingly, he works for us, he is a ritualist from Nigeria, Africa. He is one of the lowest recruits. He drains blood for a living.”

“So why would Jehovah do that for him?”

“Jehovah’s manifold mercies I guess... and possibly coupled with his parents’ walk with Jehovah. His parents had been evangelists.”

“Find him out, stop whatever correction he was supposed to make, stop the work he came to do by all means. If we can stop him, we might still have back all the victories we had before it was reversed. Send a legion of demons against him.” The head of the demonic legions said.

To be continued

PART 17

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Rekky sat in her car really pissed at Martins.

“Why would he be watching porn?” She questioned herself.

“Did you give him another option?” She replied herself.

“He should have learnt how to control himself!” She argued.

“Have you been controlling yourself?”

“Whatever! It’s his business!” She concluded.

She engaged the gear into the drive mode and drove out of the compound. She and Osmond were going to the beach together and she was not going to allow Martins ruin it for her.

Martins stood by the window, watching Rekky disappear. He really loved Rekky but that love had been stabbed a million times over.

Chioma was the woman for him! He had lost the first opportunity he had with her. The universe had given him the second chance with her. He was not going to lose it because of Rekky.

He picked up his phone and dialed Chioma’s line.

“So what are you doing today?” he asked.

“Today is Saturday! I stay at home!”

“I am coming over!”

“Why?”

“You don’t want me at your place?”

“You are a married man Sir!” She said laughing.

“So a married man cannot visit his female friend?”

“His single female friend who he may still have feelings for! No sir, I will pass on this one!”

“I am on my way already!”

“You don’t know my house!”

“Really? And you believe that?”

“Even if you know my house, I won’t give you the PIN to enter the estate!”

“Ok, then I will stay at the gate till nightfall. Let’s see if you can be that wicked!” Martins hung up. He knew Chioma was living in one of the expensive estates in town. He didn’t know her house for certain but he was going to try his luck. All his flirting with her had always been at her office or restaurants.

He rushed off to the bathroom.

Mayowa was deep in sleep. Mirabel kept watching her husband as the doctor stood close by.

Doctor Mike was a believer and as he stood close by, he was asking the Holy Spirit what was happening and what he ought to do. His excellence in medical practice could be largely attributed to his fellowship with the Holy Spirit. Whenever he had a medical case, the Holy Spirit would most times diagnose what exactly was wrong and what was the best prescription to give the patients.

“Numbers 22:23” Doctor Mike heard the word in his Spirit.

He quickly checked his phone and it read...

“When the donkey saw the angel of the LORD standing in the road with a drawn sword in his hand, it turned off the road into a field.”

He ruminated over the words but he did not understand the message in there.

“Holy Spirit! What are you saying?”

“Why are you standing in the way of the man on a mission, don’t be the agent of the devil standing in the way. He is not mad, he has an assignment!”

“Mayor! On assignment? He is not a born again Christian!”

“He is now!”

“Ok, what do I do?”

“Nothing for now! The sedation will wear out in another one hour. While you wait for him to come around, preach to his wife.”

“Ok!” Doctor Mike said out loud, which made Mirabel give him a questioning look.

“What? What is Ok?”

“Your husband is Ok! “

“How do you know that?”

“God told me!”

Mirabel took a long pause!

“You too... you are using this spiritualism talk. Doctor Mike, I am not an atheist, I believe in God but I am not a religious person. My husband is probably under a lot of stress and needs serious medical help. Are you able to handle it or I call someone else?” Mirabel said bluntly.

“How on earth am I supposed to preach to her now?” Doctor Mike thought.

“God will help me handle it, no man can prevent a man from dying, only God. Remember, we care but God Heals.”

“Fine!”

“Ma, I believe your husband is fine, I believe something positively striking has happened to your husband, hence the sudden change.”

“What?”

“I think He met the man I met 23 years ago!”

“Which man?”

“The man that Saul met on the way to Damascus!”

“You are not making sense sir!”

“You see, I had studied so hard that I didn’t believe in a supreme being controlling the whole earth. I felt life was just actions and consequences which is absolutely the case, but I didn’t realize that there was a supreme being who could alter anything from going parallel, even the consequences of actions until I met Him.”

Mirabel was looking blankly.

“Hence, even when we have lived a seemingly terrible life and we ought to get the consequences of our past terrible actions, God can give us the chance to alter the consequences we get.”

“Why are you saying all these?”

“I am saying it is possible what your husband said is true and he actually met with Christ, who is trying to help him alter the consequences of his actions.”

“Are you saying, Mayor could be a Ritualist?”

“Yes, and who knows he might have encountered Christ.”

For the first time, Mirabel relaxed to think about the possibility of Mayor being a Ritualist, and the pieces were coming together.

No friends! Minimal Family contact! Tall fence! Secret Workplace!

“My God!” Mirabel crashed into the chair beside her.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 18

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

“But if half of what he told me is true, that means we are in trouble, he said he is a ritualist...if he really kills people, then my son and I will bear the consequences of his bloodshed. We have been spending money from his bloodshed! I am finished!”

“No, you are not finished, Jesus finished the work on the cross so you won't be finished. For you not to be finished, you can rush and hide under the tent of Him that can save you!”

“How can Jesus save me from the consequences of my husband's sins?”

“Ma'am, if you give your life to Christ sincerely and walk with him, neither you nor your son will share in the consequences of your husband's bloodshed!”

“How do you know that?”

“My father was a terrible herbalist who pounded newborn babies as part of his charm. That was the secret ingredient that made him the most powerful herbalist in over seven villages. Kings of different villages came to my father for charms. He was that powerful. My father was always buying slaves and impregnating them. It was the children of the slaves that he used for his charms. He never used the children of his wives.

As years passed, and we the children got to marriageable age, everyone of us started getting married but there was a big problem. None of us had our

own offsprings. My father tried everything possible but seven of us didn't have children.

As a medical doctor, I tried everything possible. My wife did IVF 14 times and it all failed.

"14 times?"

"Yes, like I told you, I had read hard and wide, so I wanted to prove to myself, life was not as hard as people were painting it to be. It was after the 14th IVF Christ met me. He met me on my knees, where I broke down in tears. I spoke to the creator of the universe and surprisingly he took me on a journey."

"What journey?"

"As I laid on the floor weeping. I saw a man walk into my room. He stretched his hand to me. He told me to walk with him. I did and instantly I found myself in my hometown in my father's shrine. I saw my father's mortar, the one he used in pounding the babies."

"What are we doing here?"

"Watch!"

I saw three of my father's slave girls walking into my father's shrine.

“Ada, this is the evil mortal he uses to pound our babies!” Soma declared.

“Yet, he keeps his own children.”

“What should we do to it? Break it?” Soma asked the others.

“Yes!” they chorused.

As the three lifted it, they noticed the mortar had no base, and so they dropped it quickly.

“It has no base!”

“So?”

“It means it is a diabolical one. Breaking it is futile and unnecessary.” !”

“What do we do then?”

“Let us pay him back in his own coin!”

“How?”

“Bring your hands!”

The three ladies joined their hands together.

“Obi, you have been emptying our lives, therefore, just like this mortar has no base hence everything in it drops, your children’s bodies including the wives your sons marry, their bodies will never be able to retain babies! This curse shall stand because you have done evil to us.”

“Ha! That was why the IVF was failing too?” Mirabel screamed.

“Yes! Can you see that I know so much about actions and consequences?”

“You can say that again! But how were you able to escape? I know you have two daughters already.”

“Christ revealed to me that I could be separated from the consequences of my father’s sin by becoming the son of God.”

“Hmmmm...”

“I found that light in Ezekiel 18! You can read it from your phone,” Doctor Mike said. He wanted Mirabel to read the words herself.

Mirabel nodded. She couldn’t remember the last time she had read the Bible. She was grateful for search engines. She quickly used one of them.

Ezekiel 18 reads: “The Lord spoke to me and said, “What is this proverb people keep repeating in the land of Israel?

‘The parents ate the sour grapes,
But the children got the sour taste.’

As surely as I am the living God,” says the Sovereign Lord, “you will not repeat this proverb in Israel anymore. The life of every person belongs to me, the life of the parent as well as that of the child. The person who sins is the one who will die.

Suppose there is a truly good man, righteous and honest. He doesn't worship the idols of the Israelites or eat the sacrifices offered at forbidden shrines. He doesn't seduce another man's wife or have intercourse with a woman during her period. He doesn't cheat or rob anyone. He returns what a borrower gives him as security; he feeds the hungry and gives clothing to the naked. He doesn't lend money for profit. He refuses to do evil and gives an honest decision in any dispute. Such a man obeys my commands and carefully keeps my laws. He is righteous, and he will live,” says the Sovereign Lord.”

“I hope you understand what you just read?”

“Not really?”

“Well, this was my liberating word. I stood upon the word that if I decided to give God my life and follow him , I won't have to bear the consequences of my father's evil. And that was what happened. Through connecting to God, I experienced his Mercy and among my siblings, I was the first to have kids, after me, other siblings started going with me to church and today they all have their children.”

“In essence, if my son and I connect to Christ, we will not have to bear the consequences of Mayor’s bloodshed?” Mirabel asked in realization.

“Exactly!”

“I am ready!”

“Ok... You have to say this short prayer after me.”

“Ok!”

“Heavenly Father, I come before you, asking for your Mercy. I believe in your son Jesus Christ. I accept Him as my Lord and Personal Saviour. Help me to live a new life in Christ Jesus and please cut me off the consequences of my past sins, inherited consequences of my parents’ sin including that of my spouse in Jesus name”

Mirabel repeated the words after him.

Doctor Mike was about to give thanks to God when Mirabel threw a bombshell at him, “Thank you Doctor, but I have to leave you with him, I can’t stay with him any longer so I don’t bear the consequences of his evil. Aside from God helping me, I have to help myself,” she said.

Doctor Mike became tongue-tied as to what to say.

To be continued

PART 19

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

“Don’t even try to stop me from leaving!” Mirabel said to Doctor Mike.

“Madam, our gospel does not teach us to encourage a woman to leave her husband when he is in trouble especially if the husband is looking for a way out of his mess!”

“So you expect me to sit here and let the consequences of his evil deeds eat my I and my son up?” Mirabel asked rolling her eyes.

“YES! Though you won’t be sitting rather you will stand beside him as a big support system. As he is trying to get out, you must stand by him.”

“I am sorry... I can’t” Mirabel concluded.

Mayowa was struggling to wake up. He knew he had to wake up but the effect of the deep sedation was still lingering.

Five minutes after he forcefully opened his eyes, he asked the much anticipated question. “Where is my wife?” he threw his question at Dr. Mike.

“Gone!” the latter answered.

“To?”

“She said to a hotel... She needed time away from you!”

“That’s absolutely fine!” Mayowa was happy she had left. Consequently, things were not going to happen the way they ought to happen. Meaning by the next day, he wasn’t going to lose Mirabel, because she wasn’t going to be trailing him.

“You are happy she is gone?”

“It’s complicated Doctor. The farther she is from me, the safer she is.”

Mayowa rose sharply but immediately he knew it was a wrong move as he swayed in the process.

“Calm down Mr. Mayor!”

“My name is Mayowa and I am not Mad!”

“Sure I know you are not, but you can’t just jump and get on your feet after a deep sedation.”

“I have a lot to do in less than 24 hours!”

“Ok! I volunteer to take you wherever you need to go!”

“I am fine!”

“You cannot drive after sedation!”

“Ok fine! You will drive me to my destination but you stay outside!”

“No problem!” Doctor Mike replied.

“Look me in the eye, and say to me that you don’t feel what I feel!” Martins said to Chioma out of the blues.

Chioma had gone mute suddenly. They had been talking about some of their old friends. In between that beautiful conversation, Martins had blurted out the nonsense that just came out of his mouth.

It was wrong that she made him come into her house, and now he wanted to introduce emotional blackmail.

“I cannot love you, because you are a married man!”

“You can’t love me or you don’t love me! Which one?”

“Same difference!”

“No... Not the same thing... I know...” Martins was saying but Chioma was on her feet already.

“You need to be on your way!”

“I just got here!” Martins said.

“I am getting uncomfortable with the conversation!”

“I apologize!”

“It’s no use!”

“I actually need to meet up with someone!”

“I know that’s a lie!”

“No, it’s not initially, I didn’t have anyone to catch up with, but your talk just gave me a reason to want to catch up with a friend!”

“Ok!” Martins got up. He wished he could cut down Rekky’s head. She was the wall between him and Chioma. What made him angrier at his situation was the fact that Rekky was enjoying her life madly.

Martins got up and walked out of the house.

Mayowa sat in the front seat beside Doctor Mike. He didn't know what he was going to say to the couple, but one thing was sure. He must ensure he convinced the wife from going out the next day.

"Are you sure the address from your trance is real?" He asked himself.

"Or are you really running mad?" He questioned his sanity.

Martins got into the house. He wasn't surprised Rekky wasn't back.

A knock at the door caught him off guard.

"Who is there?"

"My name is Mayowa!"

"From where?"

"I have a message to deliver to you!"

Martins stood up taking the word for what it was. He thought he had a package that was to be delivered to him.

On opening the door, he saw Mayowa. He didn't look like a deliveryman and besides he didn't see any package in his hands. Instinct kicked in and he shut the door quickly...

"Hello Sir! Please open the door! I have an important message for you! Especially concerning your wife. You both are going to die tomorrow if I don't talk to you. Please open the door! Your wife is going to make a lot of people die tomorrow if I don't speak to her!"

Martins couldn't believe a mad man was at his door.

"Sir, I suggest you move away from my door before I call the police on you!" Martins responded.

"Please sir, I have been in the future, I know you have a friend by the name Chioma, if you don't listen to me, you might never see Chioma again after tomorrow!"

The mention of Chioma's name made him pause on the call he was making. He was about dialing calling the police emergency number.

"What do you know about Chioma?" Martins asked as he went into the kitchen to get one of the sharp kitchen knives.

"Everything, I know she is the woman you should have married and you met her recently ..."

Martins opened the door with the knife in his hand, “I have a very sharp knife in hand. If you try anything funny, I won’t hesitate to cut your throat...” he said as he opened the door gently.

The moment he opened the door in full, he was surprised to see Rekky with her mouth widely open behind the man.

Rekky had heard Mayowa’s last statement about loving another woman.

She pushed Mayowa aside and walked in.

“Mrs. Rekky, I know about Osmond!” Mayowa said in a rush. This made Rekky stop in her track.

“I know he has some of your underwears which he plans to use for money rituals...” Mayowa said.

Martins and Rekky turned sharply to Mayowa.

“Oh really? Nice try...Martins...So you went to hire a false prophet of doom against me. Because you have been asking me about one of the underwears and I said I couldn’t find it, you decided to get a false prophet. Nice try! So you have been going through my phone as well, to get the name you gave him.

“Hey, Mr. Prophet of doom,” she turned to face Mayowa, “Yes my boyfriend’s name is Osmond and yes I give him my panties as a souvenir to keep me in his thoughts always. What else is new about my life you want to tell him?”

Mayor couldn't believe he had hit a wall.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 20

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

“Get out of my house!” Martins said.

“Please... I need you to believe me. I am not mad!” Mayowa pleaded.

“I know you are not mad, but you are a blackmailer! Who gave you our information? Ohh, I get it. How much do you want? You found a very interesting story and you want to cash out. “Husband is in love with ex-girlfriend and wife has a boyfriend.” I know right! So how much are you asking for, anything above a hundred thousand, you can’t get!”

“I am not a blackmailer, I am a ritualist. I mean I used to be a ritualist and somehow by Monday, I am to kidnap you and your wife...it is all complicated but I am just here to warn you ahead. Don’t let your wife leave the house tomorrow because she will sleepover at Osmond’s house and by Monday morning I will pick her up...” Mayowa was saying before Martins cut in.

“Sir, before I call the police on you, please get out of my house... NOW!”

Mayowa didn’t want the police arresting him. He still had two more people to reach out to. So he stepped back and said before leaving, “I hope you reflect on all that I have said to you.”

“How did whatever you went to do inside go?” Doctor Mike asked.

“Not as I planned!” Mayowa replied.

“Care to share?”

“Don’t bother, before you begin to call me Mad!”

“I don’t...”

“Please... can we not talk... Please take me to the second address!” he said. He was on a time-bound assignment and that time was not the time to engage in small talks. He had written out all the addresses he could remember from the future.

He was on his way to Osmond’s place.

Osmond heard the knock on his door. He hardly had visitors. He had rented the apartment basically to trick whichever girl fell into his trap. Rekky, unfortunately was the prey. He had been living in the apartment for six months and by Monday, he was going to move out into his palace if his money ritual plans did not fail.

“Yes who is there?” he asked.

“Mayowa!”

Osmond walked towards the door and peeped through the peephole. Mayowa was a strange face.

“Yes! How can I help you?”

“I have something discreet to discuss with you!”

“I don’t know you so you don’t expect me to open my door for you!”

“This has to do with the money ritual!”

Osmond stepped back in shock, he never told anyone about his plans.

“Who are you?”

“My name is Mayowa and I have the privilege of knowing what would happen to you by Monday should you continue with the ritual!”

Osmond opened the door sharply and pulled Mayowa in, “Can you keep it low? I have neighbors you know,” he said.

“I am sorry!”

“So?”

“I am here to appeal to you, to stop what you are doing. I know you are going to take the married woman’s underwear tomorrow. If you do, you won’t live to enjoy the wealth, someone else will take it over after your death.”

“So the herbalist hired you to scare me away so he can use all I have provided for himself right?” Osmond said angrily as he picked up his phone.

He dialed the number immediately and before the herbalist picked up, Mayowa took the phone from him and started screaming, “Don’t you get? You are about to die and you are calling the man whose delight is in your death. After you die, he will use all the pants for his son! Osmond, you should walk away now that you have the chance.”

“I can’t walk away, I have lived in poverty for years, and I am just at the verge of making millions, billions and you expect me to stop!”

“We can make money the right way!”

“We?”

“Yeah... I am a ritualist! I kill to make a living, but no more!”

"Ok?"

"And somehow I know what will happen in the next 24 hours. It's not looking good for you."

"Get out of my house now!" Osmond said angrily.

Mayowa moved back. He knew it was best he went out.

"How did that go?" Doctor Mike asked.

Mayowa didn't reply.

"I guess not as you planned. Restitution can be hard!"

"I am not restituting or whatever you call it. I am trying to save lives."

"Save lives? Are you going about it the right way?"

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

SHORT BREAK:**ABOUT US**

DEEP THOTS MINISTRY INTERNATIONAL IS A MEDIA EVANGELISM MINISTRY, THAT PREACHES THE GOSPEL THROUGH

- **FILM MAKING (SOME OF OUR FREE SHORT FILMS CAN BE ACCESSED ON YOUTUBE @ DEEP THOTS FILMS)**
- **CONTENT PROVIDING**
- **SCRIPT WRITING**
- **NOVELS**
- **PUBLIC SPEAKING**
- **FILM & MEDIA TRAINING**
- **TEENAGE & SINGLES OUTREACHES**
- E.T.C...**

By The Grace Of God, The Ministry Is Headed By Mrs Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde, A Gospel Media Enthusiast. A Graduate Of Mass Communication From Covenant University Ota, Nigeria. A Writer, Actress, Presenter, Song Writer, Script Writer, Film Director & Editor.

She Is Happily Married To Pastor Akinwale Akintunde...

Facebook@Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde-official

Our Aim Is To Create As Much Free Media Contents That Will Serve As Evangelism Tools. To Support Us And Join Hands With Us In Evangelizing,

kindly make your donations to

Account Details:

Opeyemi .M.Akintunde

0147974098

GUARANTY TRUST BANK PLC NIGERIA (GTB)

(International donations also welcomed.)

CONTACT: +234-815 110 3646, +234-706 477 9596, +234-906 992 6797

www.deepthotsonline.com

Email: deepthotsonline@gmail.com

PART 21

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

“What right way Doctor Mike? You don’t know what I am going through so please don’t give me any advice that is not relevant to my situation. Doctor Mike, I was in the future and by my action, a lot of people died. Although the deaths were not entirely my fault, the victims lived careless lives. So I just reached out to two of those people who died to explain what was going to happen to them by Monday should they continue with their careless living.”

“And?” Doctor Mike asked.

“They think I am crazy!”

“No one can be convicted without the Holy Spirit!”

“The Holy Spirit?”

“Yes, God has to prepare their minds before you speak to them. The grounds of their hearts need to be prepared, and afterwards, God will water the seed you have planted.”

“Ok?”

“Yes, God should go ahead of you and after you!”

“But God was the one who sent me on the errand. He, therefore, should go with me, why do I have to pray again?”

“God is a conversational being he expects you to ask. He does not like to intrude if not invited. Though he sends you on an errand, he expects you to ask him if you want HIM to go with you!”

“How is that possible?”

“Thanks to the Bible for being a guide to us. When Moses wanted to lead his people to the promised land, he had to ask for the Presence of God and direction on how to move.”

“Ok...thanks!” Mayowa said. He shifted his attention from what Doctor Mike was saying. He had one more person to reach.

Moko!

He reached for his phone and instead of placing a call, he decided to send a text, *“Hello Boss Mokolade! I am sorry for sending a message instead of giving you a call. I am sorry, I won't be working with you anymore. I have been to the future and the future doesn't look good for me if I continue with you! My advice for you is to end this ritual business so that you can live a good life!”*

Mayowa dozed off after sending the message. He was exhausted and the deep sedation was not totally out of his system.

Doctor Mike knew it was time to return him home.

Moko was confused after reading the message.

"Who told him my name is Mokolade? This boy has started checking me out! Ah! Is he trying to bring me down? He wants to weaken me, so he can start his own business, small boy! I will teach you not to bite the hands that feed you!"

It was past 8 pm. Osmond struggled to reach his phone. After Mayowa left his place, he had drowned himself in alcohol. He wanted to believe it was a lie and wasn't real.

"Rekky!"

Rekky was calling Osmond.

"Hey! Handsome...how are you?" Rekky greeted.

"Fine! but my head aches!"

"Why?"

"Nothing serious! One of these prophets of dooms visited me!"

"Prophet of doom?" Rekky asked suspiciously.

"Yes, he said I would die by Monday if I don't change my ways."

"He came to you too?"

"He came to you?" they both asked simultaneously.

"Yes...I knew it! I knew this was Martins' plan. He hired that guy to scare us." Rekky said laughing.

"Really?"

"Yeah, but you know what? For what he has done, I am coming over to your place tomorrow and I will stay over at your place. Let's see the death that wants to kill us." Rekky said.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 22

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Mokolade rose angrily, he kept pacing around his private apartment in the ritualist village; his abode for years. He only went home to his family once in three months. The lie everyone in his family and neighbourhood bought was that he was a sailor. It was only his wife who knew the truth.

“Mayor! That small boy! Has he forgotten what I did to those who rebelled against me in the past? No! He hasn’t! He is just trying to throw his small weight around to see if I will be a coward! Never! The Lion himself that’s me!” He said before finally screaming the name of the priestess, “Joannnnnnn!!”

“Yes Moko!”

“Joan! Find Mayor and prepare him for auction!”

“What? What did he do?”

“Since when did you start questioning my instructions?”

“I am sorry!” Joan said walking out very shocked.

She walked towards the Deposition unit. Discreetly, she brought out her phone. She sent a text to Mayowa's phone and deleted it immediately.

The text read, *"You should leave your home NOW! Danger is coming towards you!"*

Mayowa had slept off like a baby. Doctor Mike had turned off his phone, placing the phone on the center table. He wanted him to have a very sound sleep.

Doctor Mike was on his way out when he heard the voice, "Stay with him!"

"Holy Spirit, please I need to attend to my patients at the hospital." Doctor Mike said as he drove out of the compound.

"Tony, Moko said you should bring Mayor forcefully to the village immediately!" Joan said but Tony also had a few seconds of mental shutdown.

"You said what?" Tony asked.

"You heard me correctly the first time!"

Tony could smell danger, so he obediently turned from Joan. He called two of the staff working in the village to go with him.

Doctor Mike had reached his hospital in time. Indeed there were over 20 new patients.

"God, you see why I needed to leave Mr. Mayor!" He said as a way of reassuring himself that by leaving Mayor to attend to his patients, he was right.

"And the shepherd left the 99 to search for the missing one!" The inner voice replied.

Doctor Mike paused on the patient he was about talking to.

What did that mean? Was God saying Mayor's life was more important than all the patients in the hospital?

Without waiting for a reply, he dropped the patient's file in the hands of another doctor.

"Doctor ByranPlease finish up...I need to attend to an emergency!"

Doctor Mike rushed out of the clinic.

"Please Lord, don't let Mayor die on me. Forgive me for using my logic to determine what's more important"

Tony and the boys pushed the security guard down at the entrance. And one of the boys pressed a gun to the security guard's belly.

"It doesn't make too much noise. No one would know we have killed you. So be a good man and lead us to your boss!" One of the men said.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 23

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Mayowa heard the approaching footsteps. He knew something was wrong. He wanted to get up in a rush and find an escape route but his body was not obeying the instruction his brain was giving out.

“Who is there?” he asked.

“Tony!” Tony replied.

Tony walked in with two of the guys from the Ritualist’s village.

“Tony, for the first time of working together, I need you to do me a favor.” Mayowa pleaded.

“Which is?” Tony asked.

“Don't take me to the village!”

“And you expect me to obey you?” Tony asked.

“Tony, if you take me back to the village, by this time tomorrow, your son's life will be in danger!” Mayowa said referring to what Moko was going to say to Tony about killing Austin as a way of saving his own son.

"Brother, what have you done that has made you gone insane?" Tony asked with genuine concern for Mayowa.

"I am not insane please...." Mayowa insisted.

Tony signaled to the boys who immediately rounded him up, they lifted Mayor from where he laid and bundled him into the car.

Doctor Mike saw Tony's car driving out of Mayor's close. He wondered who the person driving was and why he was driving out of the close. His answer came staring him in the face the moment he got to the gate, and he saw the gateman tied to his chair. Doctor Mike knew instantly he had lost his one sheep while going after the 99 sheep other doctors could have saved.

He hurriedly got back into his car, with the hope of catching up with them. On getting to the crossroad, he realized it was a failed search even before starting.

"God! Please help me. Help me, I hope I haven't lost Mr. Mayor, I am sorry."

"I will require his blood from your hands!" the Inner voice said.

"I am sorry."

"Too late!" The voice responded.

"God please don't let it be too late for me to access your Mercy."

The voice went silent.

Moko stood waiting for Mayowa's arrival. He wanted to pull out information from him.

As soon as Tony drove into the compound, Moko rushed to the vehicle and pulled Mayor out. Without saying a word, he pulled him into his private room.

"Who told you my name?"

"God!"

"Which one?"

"The One and Only God!"

"Mayowa, I will kill you. Who have you started working for?"

"No one. Moko, please listen to me, I know it sounds crazy, but by Monday, we are going to bring in an abominable girl to the village who will cause a lot of deaths and pull the police towards this place."

"So how did you come about this info?"

"I was in the future."

"Ok!" Moko said and thereafter he walked out of the room.

"God, please get me out of here, I have a lot of lives to save." Mayowa kept muttering over and over in the deposition unit.

Joan and Tony watched him in pity.

"I suspect the ghost of one of the people he brought recently must be haunting him!" Joan said.

"He has lost his mind!" Tony answered.

"Obviously!"

Mayowa didn't sleep all night. He kept thinking about Doctor Mike's words about reaching out to the people in the right way.

"God, I hope I did not just lose my second chance?"

Early on Sunday, Moko was having a heart to heart talk with Tony. He also did not have a good sleep as he was trying to ascertain what Mayowa was up to. Tony likewise had slept in the village instead of going home.

"Moko, what are we going to do with Mayor, seems his brain has been fried!"

"No, I think he is pretending, I believe he is working for one of my rivals, he was sent to instill fear in me, so I can be cowardly. I think it is Rubber who hired him."

"Oh! I see. Rubber knows you listen to Mayor!"

"So, what next?"

"Bring me his wife and son! When he sees a knife on the neck of his wife or son, he will confess."

"On it!"

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

PART 24

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Martins had found it hard to sleep...

“What if the man was right? What if he is not a prophet of doom after all?”

He looked sideways at Rekky who slept like a saint.

“God, can't you change her?” Martins thought.

“That is too late, you have already concluded to have a divorce, you deserve all the happiness in the world” Another inner voice challenged him.

“Yes, I deserve all the happiness in the world and Chioma will give me that happiness,” Martins concluded within himself.

Martins was tempted to wake Rekky up and have a heart to heart to talk, but the thought of spending forever with Chioma was more heartwarming.

Rekky knew Martins was awake and she suspected he wanted to have a word with her. She was ready for a conversation, especially after the crazy prophet of doom came the previous night.

She kept asking herself the strange and fearful question.

“What if I die by Monday? What would I say is my profit in this life? Would I say my existence was worth it or a waste?’ Rekky thought within as she hoped Martins would tap her for a conversation.

To her disappointment, Martins laid back on the bed.

“Honey, why the continuous hissing. You were disturbing my sleep.” Doctor Mike's wife complained as she stood up from the bed in preparation for Church.

“I am sorry... I am really pissed at myself!”

“Non-responsive patient?” His wife asked as she walked towards the bathroom.

“No! I disobeyed God and now I don’t know the state of my patient!”

“Oh! Then instead of the complaining, pray!” His wife replied before turning on the shower.

“Are you coming to church?” she added.

“Not sure! I have a life to save” he replied.

Doctor Mike got down on bended knees.

“Lord forgive me for determining what or who is more important. Please let your scanning device search out where Mr Mayor is. You are the God who can sweep an entire room clean in search of a lost coin, Father give me insight on where to find him. God, make a way for him where he is because you are the God who can make a way where there seems to be none.”

Mirabel sat in her hotel room with her friend. Austin was fast asleep on the bed.

“I am sorry you had to leave your honeymoon to meet me here.”

“Dare was the one who asked me to come see you! He knows something terrible must have happened for you not to make it to my wedding yesterday.”

“What has happened is beyond terrible!”

“Give me the full gist!”

“Mayor is a human kidnapper, he kills people for a living....”

“We need to leave here immediately! He might know you moved here. Babe, come over to our honeymoon hotel. There is good security there.”

“Hotel 23?”

“Yeah!”

“Fine.”

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 25

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

When Tony returned without Mirabel and Austin, Mayowa heaved a sigh of relief. A few minutes later he saw Moko and Tony having a conversation. He wondered what they were talking about. He knew Tony must have met Mirabel's absence. He was grateful.

“Joan, tell Moko not to send Tony out today and tomorrow! He will bring a strange girl.”

“Mayor keep quiet! I have had enough of your ranting. I gave you simple advice to run but you didn't follow!”

“You did? When?”

“You didn't receive my text?”

“No! My phone!” It suddenly dawned on him he was not with his phone.

“Guy, you are not here for an excursion, Moko is going to kill you!”

“Help me Joan! I need to get out of here.”

“I can't, I did my best by giving the warning earlier which unfortunately you didn't get.”

“Rubber is hiding Mayor’s family!”

“Now I know Mayor is working for Rubber. He knew we were going to try to get his family, so he acted real fast!” Tony announced.

After a long silence, Moko faced Tony with a stern look, "Do all you can do to get enough ladies today. I want Rubber to know I am the DON of this business. Afterwards, I will kill Mayor as a message to him."

“Yes boss," Tony said bowing before leaving his presence.

"Going out today again?" Martins asked Rekky.

“Is there a reason why I shouldn't?"

“After everything the guy said yesterday?"

Rekky laughed mockingly.

“I knew it, so you paid that scam to scare me? I am sc...a...a..r...e...e...d...d!”
She said pretending to be scared even as she mocked him.

Martins shook his head in pity.

Rekky packed her overnight bag while Martins watched.

Four hours had passed and no sign of Tony. Moko had paraded the Deposition unit threatening Mayor several times.

"I swear, I will kill you and everyone related to you if you don't tell me what is happening. How much did Rubber pay you to bring me down? Tony has not been able to get one fowl all day." Moko said referring to women as fowls.

"I have not spoken to Rubber in months. I only spoke to God when you killed me in the future."

"You know what? You are mad! And I know the cure to that madness."

"You want to kill me?"

"No, I want to kill your wife and son!"

"You don't know where they are! And if you will force it out of me, it will be a futile effort because I don't know as well, she ran away from me." Mayowa said confidently.

Moko looked at him ridiculously, "And you think I can't find out?"

Moko looked at Joan without saying a word. The silent communication was loud enough. Moko was asking Joan to search out where Mayowa's family was. As soon as Moko stepped out, Joan looked at Mayor and said, "I am sure you don't expect me to say no to Moko. I am sorry."

Mayor knew better than trying to win Joan over. He knew she was a lady under authority.

"God, why give me a second chance and you are not helping me to achieve what I need to do?" Mayowa thought angrily.

"You never asked for my help," The Holy Spirit said to him but Mayowa was too angry to hear Him.

"Hotel 23!" Joan told Moko.

"Hotel 23! Same hotel Osmond was going to be the next day!" Mayowa reasoned.

"What is special about the hotel?" Mayowa asked himself.

"Get them immediately!" Moko said loudly so that Mayowa could hear.

"God, please let Mirabel and Austin escape!" Mayowa prayed silently.

Mirabel had this feeling to get out of the hotel.

“Hello babe, I want to go spend some time with my uncle who lives closeby!” she said over the phone to her friend.

“Why?”

“I just have this feeling to get out of this place!”

“Fine, Just be safe. I know what is wrong with you. You are just tensed!”

“Maybe!”

Mirabel had this sense of urgency in her body, like she had to be somewhere. She picked up her son and dashed out of the hotel. She stopped a cab, and as she was about to get in, Tony saw her back view.

“Is that not her leaving?”

“Seems so!” One of the boys with him said.

“Let’s follow her.”

“Madam, is someone following you?” the cab driver asked.

Mirabel looked back and she noticed the vehicle with three fearful looking men staring at her.

“My Goodness! I don’t know who they are... please can you drive faster?”

“I think they are aware we are trailing them. They are speeding off.”

“Get them before we lose them!”

The driver increased his speed to catch up with Mirabel’s cab, but what they didn’t expect was waiting ahead for them.

The Police!

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646

PART 26

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

“Thank God!” Mirabel screamed on seeing the Police. She turned back and the expected happened; the car pursuing them turned back immediately.

“They have turned back!” the cabman confirmed.

“Please sir, move this vehicle as fast as you can to where I am going. I will be safe there.”

“Alright ma, I ought to drop you off now so I can avoid trouble, but my heart goes out to the Baby in your hands.”

“Thanks for your kindheartedness and consideration!”

“We can’t lose them!” Tony said in desperation as they drove the car into a street to avoid the police. He knew what would happen to him if he did not return to the Ritualist’s village with Mayor’s family.

“We are not losing them; I know a connecting route ahead!”

“Great!”

Mirabel dialed her uncle's number. She intended to tell him that she was in danger and she needed the security guard to open the gate ahead of their arrival and shut it immediately after her entrance.

As she dialed the number, the call kept dropping. She decided to call the security guard instead. He picked at once.

"Hello, Aunty Mira Mira...how are you? Long time no see."

"Segun, listen to me. I am on my way to uncle's place and I am in danger, a car is trailing me, so open the gate now and the moment I get in, you shut it immediately."

"Ha!"

"What is it?"

"I am far away from home, Uncle and the Children have gone to India for a short holiday, and since there is no one at home, I decided to visit my relatives living at the outskirt."

"Oh My Goodness!"

"What is it Madam?" The Cabman asked in fear.

"My Uncle is not in town!"

“Ha! Auntie at this point, I can’t help you anymore, so I don’t become dead meat. I have a family to return to.”

Mirabel was blank as to what she had to do. She kept wondering who the men were. She concluded it had to be from Mayor. Mirabel felt Mayor must have woken up and on discovering she left, he sent the men to get her back.

Like her answer to her many questions, her phone rang and it was Doctor Mike calling.

“Hello, Doctor Mike!” Mirabel said “Why did you tell him the hotel I am lodged?”

“Who?”

“My husband! I have three men trailing me as we speak!”

“That’s not your husband! For starters, I did not tell him the hotel you were lodged and besides, I am there as we speak, but I was informed you checked out already. I was told a lady came to check you out!”

“Yes, and she checked me into Hotel 23, but some minutes ago, I had the feeling to leave there, only for me to get out and find people trailing me.”

“Your husband has been kidnapped from the house, so he is not the one trailing you, I guess that someone who he was working for is looking for you and your son!”

“Madam, please get down from my car!” the cabman said after halting suddenly.

“What’s happening?” Doctor Mike said after overhearing the driver.

“The Cab driver wants to drop me off, he is scared as well!”

“Where exactly are you?”

“June Junction!”

“Look for a crowded place, a supermarket or better still a hospital... Wait did you say June Junction?”

“Yes!”

“Follow your map and get to Emerald Hospital. My friend is the Resident Doctor there. I will come pick you up from there immediately.”

“Ok Sir. Thanks Doctor.”

“Madam, please I beg you in the name of God, get down from my car. Don’t let me create a scene here. Only God knows what evil you must have done to have people trailing you. I refuse to be punished for another man’s sin. Please get down.”

Mirabel knew there was nothing she could do to assuage the man from pushing her out of his vehicle. She got down gently looking around for the men.

“The cabman has thrown her out!” One of the boys said to Tony.

“And you expect us to pick her up in this public place? Guy, have some sense!” Tony said insultingly.

“Sorry Boss!”

“We trail her till she gets to a hidden place.”

“Ok Boss!”

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646

PART 27
“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

“Hey Baby!” Osmond said as he opened the door for Rekky.

“Hey Sugar!” Rekky stood seductively at the door.

“Hey Lavender!” Osmond replied.

“Hey Honey Pie... No, I mean Hor.y pie!” Rekky said.

“Now, why did you have to go there, you know how hor.y I get when you say that!’ Osmond picked Rekky up. What he was after was Rekky’s final underwear for the ritual.

“What is she going to do at the hospital?”

“Maybe the son is sick!”

“We wait for her till she comes out!”

“Take a picture of her fast!” Tony instructed.

One of the boys brought out his phone and took a snapshot.

“Send it to Moko.”

Moko received the image.

“I have found them, they don’t have to bring them to me, all I need do is give Tony the instruction to kill them.” He said in Mayowa’s face.

“Please! my wife and son are innocent, kill me instead!”

“If I kill you, how then do you undo what Rubber has made you do to me. Tony went out and caught no fowl.”

“That’s not my doing.”

“Tell me what Rubber has on me and I won’t kill your wife and son.”

“I trusted you in the future and you betrayed me, so I can’t trust you when it comes to you fulfilling your part of a deal!”

“Still this stupid lie of being in the future!”

“I am not lying to you! If you do not repent today Mokolade, by tomorrow one of the guys will pick up a lady called Rekky, who cannot be used for rituals, because...”

“Because?” Moko probed.

Mayowa decided to keep mute, he could tell he was talking too much.

“You don’t want to talk? I will make you talk!” Moko said with a prolonged hiss afterwards.

“What’s his reply?” Tony asked.

“He hasn’t replied yet!”

“There is something fishy about that man from the ambulance!” Tony said on noticing Doctor Mike’s movement. Doctor Mike brought his ambulance as a way of escape but his occasional glancing around gave him away.

He put his stethoscope around his neck and walked into the hospital when to him, everywhere seemed clear.

“Yes! He’s been looking around.”

“Let’s be on the watch.”

“Outside seems pretty clear! I am taking you to my hospital. You will stay there for a while till everything is clear,” Doctor Mike said reassuringly to Mirabel.

“Thank you so much, Doctor, but what about Mayor? Should we report to the police?”

“Yes, absolutely. The moment I drop you off at the hospital, I will go to the nearest police station!”

“Ok!”

“Can we be on our way?”

“Sure!”

“I knew it!” Tony exclaimed the moment he saw Mirabel walking out of the hospital into the ambulance.

“The doctor must be working for Rubber!”

“Step on it!” Tony said impatiently to the boy driving.

“We will be easily spotted, Let’s take it slow, I know this area very well, besides I know the address of the hospital written on the ambulance.”

“Seriously? So you think he will take her to the hospital, Guy be smart. This ambulance is just a decoy!”

“So what do you want us to do Boss?”

“Follow closely and when we get to a deserted place, we round them up.”

“Ok Boss!”

Osmond pushed Rekky from his body gently. They both had taken a nap after the intercourse, although Osmond pretended to be asleep so as to get Rekky to sleep. He tiptoed towards where her pant had fallen carelessly among her other clothes. As he successfully picked it, Rekky woke up.

“I am not giving you that pant. Give it to me!”

“No way, I am adding it to my collection!” Osmond said quickly faking a smile.

“Osmond, not this one!”

“Fine!” Osmond said dropping the pant back on the floor.

“Osmond!” Rekky could tell he was angry.

“What?” Osmond said as he walked towards another drink.

“Not another drink! You smell like a drunk already!” Rekky said as she walked towards him. “Osmond, listen the fake prophet said you plan on using my underwears for rituals!”

“What? And you believe?”

“I don’t believe him, but there is this part of me that is a bit scared! Give me the benefit of doubt by not taking this particular pant.”

“Fine!” Osmond replied.

Osmond moved away from Rekky, his body language read anger. Osmond felt like strangling Rekky that minute. He wasn’t going to let Rekky disrupt his plans. Never!

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 28
“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

“That’s the car,” Mirabel said on sighting Tony’s car.

“Which car?” Doctor Mike asked.

“The car trailing me!”

“You sure?” Doctor Mike looked through his side mirror.

“Yes,” Mirabel affirmed.

Doctor Mike brought out his phone and dialed the police helpline. Unfortunately, no one was picking up.

“God help our country!” He said angrily.

All of a sudden, the car overtook the ambulance forcing Doctor Mike to a halt.

One of the boys went to pick Mirabel and her son.

“No screaming, your husband wants to see you!”

Tony on the other hand, went straight to Doctor Mike.

“Your death will be a great message to Rubber!” Tony said as he pulled him out of the ambulance into the vehicle.”

Passersby began to scream for help. Apparently, there was a Police station close to the place of the incident. Tony brought out his gun, likewise, his boys and they began to fire different shots in the air.

One of the stray bullets hit a young boy hawking on the street.

“Jesus!” Doctor Mike screamed.

“He can’t save you now, so save your breath!” Tony yelled angrily.

**

“You are still angry at me?” Rekky asked as she stroked Osmond’s neck from behind.

“I am not!”

“Yes, you are!”

“Yes, I am... Yes, I am angry at your lack of trust, six months and you don’t trust me. To think I was telling my friend you were not just using me as a side di*K, that you truly loved me as much I love you, but I guess I have just

been fooling myself. I mean... how can you ever think of it... that I would want to use you for rituals... I mean...if that was my thing, I could have done that the first day I met you, why waste six crazy months playing hide and seek.” Osmond said angrily.

He was not going to accept failure. He had to come up with a game plan.

It was past six in the evening already and Tony was not back. Mayowa had the confidence his wife and son would not be found as he believed God was with him on this journey of his. The only thing he wanted to focus his mind on was how he could get out of the place and locate Rekky and Osmond before anyone else.

A few hours later.

Mayowa had tears dropping on its own when he sighted Mirabel and Austin. His heart broke further when he saw Doctor Mike. He suspected what had happened. Tony must have found out about Doctor Mike and when they got hold of him, he gave his family up.

Moko pulled Mirabel by her hair towards Mayowa.

“Watch how I will kill your wife or should it be your son first?” Moko said grabbing Austin away from Mirabel.

Austin's loud cry was tearing Mayowa's heart to pieces.

"God, why give me a second chance that I cannot use!" Mayowa cried out.

"Mayor, tell them not to kill our baby!" Mirabel said crying.

"Moko please! Let them go! Kill me instead!"

Mayowa's words hit Moko wrongly. He was expecting Mayowa to speak up about Rubber and the plans to get him out of business but here he was, still adamant and preferring to die.

Doctor Mike knew there was no escape.

"Just one error of not listening to God has landed me in trouble. If only I had stayed with him as God instructed, maybe I won't be here!" Doctor Mike reasoned as he saw the devil in Moko.

Moko out of anger walked towards Doctor Mike, and unexpectedly he slaughtered him.

"This is just an example of what is coming for your wife, your son, and ultimately YOU if you don't give me the answers I want!"

"Oh God!" Mirabel shouted before passing out.

Mayowa went mute and blank. He couldn't believe the death sequence had started in another way, despite wanting to stop it.

As Doctor Mike struggled in between his last gasp of short breaths, a reality struck him. "There are people you need to save so as to keep your life safe as well"

Doctor Mike struggled to give Mayowa the last look before kicking the bucket.

At this point, Mayowa knew Moko meant business. He looked up at Moko and said passionately with tears dropping from his already red and puffy eyes.

"Moko please! Listen I am not working for Rubber. I don't know how else to explain this but believe me, when I say more deaths will happen in the next twenty-four hours and ultimately your end!"

Moko picked up Austin who was yelling uncontrollably.

"Moko, please!" Mayowa wanted to break free of the chain Moko had instructed them to bind him with.

"Joan, I don't like his noise, silence him!" Moko said staring into Mayowa's eyes though the instruction was to Joan.

Joan froze and she could swear that was the first time, she was afraid of killing someone. To her, Mayowa was a brother, and killing his son would

be like killing her own son. She was about to plead on Mayowa's behalf when Moko elaborated on his statement.

"Don't kill him yet, just take away his senses!" Moko explained.

"Yes Boss!" Joan replied and right before Mayowa while maintaining a strong eye to eye assurance contact with Mayowa, Joan tapped Austin's forehead three times. The baby stopped crying sharply and began to look like a moron!

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 29

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Osmond kept asking the barman to refill Rekky's cup. Osmond had come up with a plan.

45 minutes earlier.

“I am going to the bar down the street, I need to clear my head and relieve myself of my heart pain,” Osmond said in a way that made Rekky feel guilty.

“So one of those bar girls can take you away from me for the night?” Rekky asked with a seductive voice laced with jealousy.

“Another stab at my heart, Rekky, so I am so loose a dog that I will sleep with a bar girl I will meet tonight?” Osmond said picking up his jean jacket.

“I don't mean it that way, ok... I am sorry for not trusting you! You can have the underwear!”

“Me? Take your underwear again? Never! After the name-calling? Babe, you called me a ritualist indirectly. Forget it. If I ever take your underwear again, may I never live to see the next day.” Osmond said.

“Osmond, I am sorry. I didn't know I hurt you that bad!”

“Yes you did and that’s why I am bent on going out to the bar to let off some steam.”

“I will go with you!”

“It’s your choice,” Osmond said in a rebuffing manner but deep down, it was his plan that was playing out. He wanted to get Rekky to the bar and get her dead drunk.

PRESENT TIME

“My eyes are blurry... we should leave!” Rekky said.

“Sure! Same here, I am knocked out!” Osmond responded.

It was 2 am when they got home. Rekky was totally knocked out. She had fallen into a deep sleep. Osmond lifted her from the car to his flat. He had driven Rekky’s car into the compound. His Doctor neighbor was out on his night shift.

Osmond’s plan was clear, as he laid Rekky on the bed, he pulled out the underwear from her. As quickly as he could, he packed all that he needed and left Rekky that morning. He knew before she woke up, it was going to be morning around 10 am.

“If I knew I was marrying a monster, I would have fled!” Mirabel said with a shaky voice as she sat tied up with Mayowa. She woke up a few minutes after passing out.

“I am sorry! I was just trying to give you a good life.”

“Temporary good life you mean? Why didn’t you ask for my opinion in all these? You could have asked me from the onset if what I wanted for myself was to have a temporary good life. No! you didn’t, instead, you plunged my innocent son and I into this dark chaotic world.”

“I am sorry!”

“So, we all are going to die?”

“No, God will save us.”

“And if he doesn’t?”

There was a brief moment of silence which meant a lot of things.

“What If God doesn’t save us, my son and I will die?” Mirabel asked.

Mirabel was grieving. She had been asking Mayowa about her son’s whereabouts Mayowa had told her Moko took him inside.

“But why is he not crying? He doesn’t like strangers you know!”

“He is a child, he is probably exhausted, when you passed out he was crying before Moko took him in.”

“What if he has killed my son in his office?”

“Moko doesn’t shed blood in his office, the place is sacred to him”

“Let me understand what is happening? Why are they no longer your friends?”

“Obviously, because I decided to opt out!”

“Then opt back in!”

“Opt-in, what is that?”

“Forget the grammar, what I mean is, you need to get back into this thing. You can’t get out and have us killed. Guy, get back in, continue whatever you were doing with them. I cannot lose my life and that of my child because of your wickedness! Get back into the program!” Mirabel said with tears flowing, Mayowa could only stare back in shock.

“Typical of women! I would do the same too if I were her!” Joan said from a corner, she had not been sleeping either.

“You know when we were taught in Church about Job’s wife who told him to curse God and die, no one understood her pain. She was seeing her once handsome, wealthy husband looking like a dead rat, to her the best thing to do was to make him die. Mayowa, your wife doesn’t mind you continuing with this job at least that way, you return her comfort. If I were you, I would listen! Either way, you would still die soon, but the good news is if you choose her option, your wife and son won’t have to die!”

This was a big choice he had to make!

Should he pretend to be back into the business and have his family released?

Or

Should he just let them all die?

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 30

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Martins woke up in order to get ready for work. He shook his head in irritation at Rekky's absence. Everything was definitely ending that day. He was expecting the divorce papers his lawyer was sending to him that morning. He was going to serve her the papers when she returned from wherever she spent the night.

In the papers, he had offered to give her everything they had together. He wanted to walk out on a clean slate. He didn't want anyone saying he took off with their properties. He hoped to start a new life with Chioma.

Rekky on the other hand was struggling to get out of Osmond's bed.

“Osmond! Osmond! Can you get me the coconut water in the fridge?” Rekky said. She was having a terrible hangover.

“We should never get drunk like this again... ever again!” Rekky kept talking.

“I feel so miserable and wasted!” she said.

She expected some form of reply, but her words kept returning to her.

“Osmond! Osmond!” she called calmly at first, seconds later she intensified her call. After about 10 unanswered calls, she jumped out of bed and almost

without thinking, she looked under her skirt and found her underwear missing.

“Son of a gun!” Rekky cursed.

She looked around his flat, everything about him had disappeared.

“Knock Knock!” Rekky heard a voice from the door. Rekky rushed to the door hoping Osmond was playing a prank on her. She looked through the peephole, it was a strange face.

“Yes!”

“Good Morning ma, My name is Sesan, I am the Agent for this flat. Mr. Osmond called to tell us he has checked out. Ma, we give you thirty minutes to leave the apartment as we would like to get it fixed for a new short time tenant.” The man said with the most professional salesman voice Rekky had heard in her short life.

Rekky opened the door sharply.

“Osmond is gone?”

“Yes ma’am, he didn’t tell you?”

“What agreement did you have with him earlier, I mean like how many months’ rent did he pay before?” Rekky asked, she wanted to make herself believe Osmond was just pissed off at her and left.

“This was the initial plan. This is a short let apartment, He had been running it for six months. He pays every Monday to renew his stay. He had informed me two weeks ago that the contract he came to execute was going to wrap up on Sunday and he would be leaving today!”

Rekky knew she was the project. The Prophet of doom must have been right!

“What’s wrong? Hope he didn’t impregnate you?” the nosy agent said. Rekky eyed him and closed the door on him.

“I will be out in five minutes!”

Mayowa had not said a word to Mirabel since they both woke up, despites Mirabel’s occasional questioning of her son’s whereabouts.

“Listen Madam, your husband has told you where your son is. The reason why you can’t hear your son is because we have made him silent. You know, we sedated him!”

“Sedated him?” Mirabel asked.

“Not with drugs but with herbs, we just made him calm.”

“How do you make a child calm without drugs? Talk to me!” Mirabel asked desperately.

“Mayor, what did they do to my son to make him quiet? Did they cut his tongue? gagged him? ..or wait...” Mirabel was saying until suddenly a flash of one of those African movies she had seen crossed her mind. She remembered how a traditionalist who kidnapped children would tap their foreheads to make them dumb.

“They hypnotized my child?” Mirabel cried out in disbelief.

“Mayor, get my son and I out of here now!” Mirabel held Mayowa’s neck with her tied hands.

Joan knocked at Moko’s office.

“Joan come in...”

Joan walked in calmly.

“What is it!”

“Good Morning Moko!”

“It’s not a good morning because your friend troubled my sleep. I couldn’t sleep because of him. Joan, do you know what this means? If Rubber succeeds against us, we are all going down!”

“That’s why I am here Moko!

“Speak on!”

“Thank you! Firstly, Mayor doesn’t work for Rubber, he just wants out of the livelihood. He is just going about it the wrong way. All he is saying are fabricated stories to get you scared or probably take him to be insane. I will suggest we give Mayor an offer he can’t turn down. His wife would be our bait. She wants out of this place.”

“What offer?”

“Tell him you are ready to release his family if he agrees to continue working with you for few months!”

“And what does that give me?”

“That way you study him and know the truth ...and when you don’t need him anymore, you can call the shot.”

Moko was silent.

“You and I know that Mayor never goes out without bringing back fowls, if we kill him, we will lose a lot of money during this weekend auctioning.”

Moko still didn’t say a word.

“And if you kill his wife or son, he won’t be motivated to work!”

“So you want me to offer him the release of his wife and son if he would work for me for a few months till I get a better replacement?”

“Yes, and I can give you a hundred percent assurance he would do, provided you say it in front of his wife.”

Moko without giving Joan a reply stood up sharply.

Joan followed while looking pitifully at Austin who sat looking blankly into empty space.

“I have a deal for you!” Moko said to Mayowa.

Mirabel paid rapt attention.

“Joan told me, you want out and you have nothing to do with Rubber, I want to believe so. My offer is, I will let you go after three months when I have a replacement for you!”

“I don’t have three months, I only have today!” Mayowa said.

“Or else I kill your wife, your son, and you in that very order!”

“He will do it!” Mirabel said frankly.

“Mirabel!” Mayowa shouted.

“You have been doing this for how many years? So three extra months, I am sure God will Pardon!” Mirabel said firmly.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 31

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Rekky got to the parking lot , the doctor had arrived and there was no way she could get her car out of the compound.

Tams her best friend was calling her line.

“Just the perfect call!” Rekky said.

“Girlfriend that likes to chop life! Where on earth have you been? Your husband has been dialing my number without end!”

“I am in soup!”

“Hot or cold? So I can know how to save you?” Tams said laughing but stopped abruptly when she didn’t get the same vibe from her friend.

“It must really be hot! What’s up?”

“Osmond was a scam and a ritualist. You know my pants he has been taking as souvenirs is actually for a purpose. Obviously, I am a plan well executed, as we speak, I am pantless as he took off with it.”

“Wait! Slow down and start this conversation from the beginning again!”

Mayowa got into Moko's car. He had taken the offer, but he was going to come back without a fowl. He was just going to drive around town and waste the entire day. That way he won't have to pick up Rekky.

"What route are you taking?" Moko asked.

"I am going east!"

"Good luck!"

"Bad luck you mean!" Mayowa said within.

As soon as Mayowa drove out, Moko walked towards Mirabel.

"I know your husband so well, I trained him and I can tell when he has his mind made up. He is going to return with nothing. He is just going to drive around town and come back saying he had no luck getting fowls, but guess what would happen afterwards? I will slaughter you and your son right in front of him. So if you know how to pray, this is the best time to do so. Pray your husband brings me a fowl today!" Moko said.

Mirabel didn't like the tone of the man and he knew he was perfectly correct. He knew Mayowa was not going to bring a fowl back.

"God! please you didn't save us to kill us, please give my husband a fowl in exchange for our lives!" Mirabel sobbed softly.

Doctor Mike's wife was speaking to the police officer at the counter.

"It's unlike my husband, he wasn't at the hospital last night, and even up till now, he has not answered his call.

"His phone is ringing?"

"Yes!"

"Madam, are you sure your husband is not doing collaboration with another woman, these days we have a lot of entanglements!" the police officer said laughing.

"I will not take that insult officer, my husband is a responsible man, not someone with dirty minds like yours!"

"Ha! Sorry Madam, just trying to help!"

"No, you are not helping by insinuating that my husband is with another woman, the help you can offer is to help track his phone to his present location to be sure he has not been kidnapped. The ambulance he took out was found abandoned around June Junction. Does an abandoned ambulance give you the feeling that he is with another woman? Not forgetting the boy that was shot dead around that place. I am not the one who studied criminology but every right-thinking person will know he must have been abducted! And may I let you know... I am a Barrister," she added in a masculine voice

“Sorry, Madam! We didn’t know you are one of us. We are both enemies of criminals,” the officer tried to save his face.

“Sir!”

“Madam, the thing is... you know the Law, we can’t take in the case of a missing person until after 24 hours.”

“Ok, I will just call the Inspector of Police!”

“Madam, you didn’t let me finish my statement. I was going to say, I am going to jump protocols for you.”

Mrs. Mike shook her head in disgust.

“Rekky, this is bad. We need you to go see the hottest pastor in town, so you don’t die just like the prophet said. Or what about the prophet, do you know where he lives?”

“No! I didn’t give him audience!”

“Ha! this is really bad ooo!”

“I am coming over to your place!”

“My Place? Why?”

“Let me guess, you don’t want me dying at your place!”

“No, I am not what you need, you need to go to a church!”

“Fine! Terrible friend!” Rekky ended the call.

She tried calling Osmond’s line the fifteenth time, but it was still unreachable.

She needed to get out of Osmond’s estate. She flagged down an approaching vehicle, “Hello.. Sir... good morning can you help me out of the estate gate, I will pick up a cab from outside the gate.”

“No problem Ma’am,” Tony replied.

“Thank you, you are a lifesaver!”

“It’s my pleasure!” Tony gave a broad smile.

He couldn’t believe how easy it was for him to catch a fowl that early after his failure the previous day. This fowl was not getting out of his vehicle.

To be continued

PART 32

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Osmond had lodged into Hotel 23 and he had the feeling to leave the hotel. He decided to make it early to the herbalist's place. As he was about to leave, he remembered his original driver's license he had kept away from Rekky.

“Oh Sh..t” Osmond cursed.

Osmond hurriedly brought out his phone. He turned it on and placed a call to the agent.

“Hello Bros, your babe has left. Oga you sure you didn't impregnate that girl before running away!”

‘Me? Impregnate? She is a married woman. I didn't know she was married until last week, that's why I decided to run!’

“It's a lie ooo, Women are evil ooo.”

“Guy, you see I forgot one of my old wallets at the flat, I hope you guys have not cleaned up!”

“Not yet! The woman just left.”

“Ok, can you help me send a dispatch to an address I will send to you?”

“Sure, but you must appreciate me big time.”

Osmond sent the address of the Gas station beside Hotel 23.

Mayowa had driven around for 2 hours.

“Why am I wasting the day? Why don’t I reach out to these people!” he reasoned.

He drove off without having a particular destination in mind.

Martins was beginning to feel uncomfortable with Rekky not picking up her call. Her normal time of returning after spending the time outside was 7:45, but this was 11 am already.

"I hope the Prophet of doom was not saying the truth."

Martins walked around.

"He said we both would die! How? If she has been kidnapped, why would they come for me!" Martins was reasoning everything out.

"I'd better leave here at once," Martins concluded.

Mayowa parked Moko's car in front of Martins' home. He walked towards their apartment but met their absence.

"Oh damn! Hope I didn't get here late!" He said checking the time. It was 15 minutes past noon.

According to the future he was following, Osmond ought to be at Hotel 23 by that time. He needed to get there fast.

Osmond received his wallet from the delivery man. And with that, he dashed back into the hotel to pick up his stuff.

Mayor watched as Osmond received a package from a delivery man.

"What's that? In the future, he gave the man the pant package. Why is he the one receiving?" He thought.

"Oh! The wallet he forgot!" Mayowa remembered the wallet.

"That means he will be leaving the hotel soon!"

Martins had lodged in Hotel 23 as well. He kept calling Rekky but she wasn't picking.

He decided to call Chioma.

"Chi babe!"

"Hey! How are you?"

"I am fine. I am sorry about the last time. I am sorry for crossing the line!"

"It's fine."

"Yeah!"

There was a brief silence between both of them.

"Is something wrong?" Chioma asked.

"Kind of!" Martins stood up from the bed he was lying on as he went to the hotel window. He was looking out the window as he spoke to Chioma.

"What's wrong?"

"My Wife!"

"What's up with her again?"

"I am done!"

"Ok! Why the sudden conclusion!"

"I have had it coming like you know but two days ago," Martins narrated all that had happened with the prophet and how he couldn't reach her that morning.

"And where are you now?"

"Hiding at Hotel 23!"

"Hiding? I don't get it! Your wife is missing and you are hiding in a hotel, who does that? Martins, you still haven't changed! Gush! The same thing you did to me is exactly what you are doing again. When your partner is going through problems you don't stay with them, you run away. You ran away from me because I had the problem of bedwetting and your excuse was we won't be able to share the same bed. Is it any different, do you share the same bed with your wife every night? No, so running away doesn't take away the problem and I see all that you have been doing for a while now. I know you want us to get back together, but may I tell you, my problem hasn't left me, I still bedwet," Chioma said.

Martins couldn't believe what Chioma said. He thought that would have stopped.

"Exactly the reaction I was expecting from you! So Martins let this be the last time you call me, go find your wife and help sort out her problem. BYE!"

Chioma dropped the call on Martins. He knew that was indeed a GOODBYE from Chioma.

"God, I know I run away from my problems, but Rekky's problem is beyond me. What can I do to solve this? I don't know where she is," Martins broke down.

His phone rang. It was Tams, Rekky's friend calling after his several calls.

"Finally!" Martins said after picking up.

"Martins, Rekky is in trouble. She told me something really fearful and now, I have been calling her line and she is no longer picking up. We spoke not long ago. I hope she is not dead!"

"Dead? Why would you think the worst!"

"That's exactly the premonition!"

"She told you about it?"

"Yes and just this morning, her boyfri...I am sorry Martins...her boyfriend actually stole her underwear and ran off. Obviously, he is going to use it for money rituals and that means Rekky dies!"

Martins fell into the bed sobbing.

"And Rekky killed herself!" He said.

"Are you there?" Tams called out.

"Yes!" Martins said amidst tears.

"This is not the time to cry Martins, let's go look for a Pastor who can fight this death!"

"Ok...Where should I meet you?"

"Max Road! My Mother's pastor is very hot, I know he can stop Rekky's death!"

"Ok!"

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646

PART 33

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Osmond got out of the hotel and got into the cab he had ordered. He looked back to see if anyone was following. He spotted Moko's car. He had a bad feeling about the car. It was tinted so no one could see the driver or whatever was happening in it.

"Move please!" Osmond said to the cab driver.

Mayowa was following, he was not trying to be hidden. He wanted Osmond to know he was following and probably pull up. He planned to talk to him for the last time but if the talk didn't work, he was going to rush into his suit pocket for Rekky's underwear.

He was so sure the underwear was in his suit pocket because when he stepped out of the hotel, he was so protective of the suit.

Osmond on the other hand was thinking about his escape plan.

"Sir pull up!" He said to the cab driver.

"Sir! Why? We have not gotten to our destination."

"The car behind us is following us. I want to challenge the driver!" Osmond said.

"Really?" The driver looked through his inner mirror for few minutes.

"Seems so, but stopping here is not a good idea. Let's pull up at a petrol station and watch if the driver will move on!"

"No! I need to fix this now!" Osmond insisted.

"Then I am sorry, I will drop you off and speed off. I can't wait to see the end of your conversation!"

"Fine!"

The cab driver pulled up and from where he sat he opened the boot of the car.

Osmond got down. He kept his right hand inside his suit pocket. He was trying to create the illusion of a gun. Osmond took out his box from the boot of the cab.

As soon as the cab left, Mayowa drove towards him.

"I guess you will be needing a lift now!"

"Oh...it's you again, the prophet of doom! Well guess you know so much about me and where I am headed, you are the perfect ally." Osmond said getting into the car.

"It's no coincidence, I have been trailing you since."

"I know..." Osmond cut "But my question is why? What is your interest in Rekky. She is not your sister, she is just a random unfortunate girl."

"No, she is one girl whose destiny is tied to a lot of destinies. Her demise will cause a lot of people to go down as well. If you insist on doing this tonight, you will die and another person will use your wealth."

"I do not believe you! I need to alight and continue my journey. I have something in my inner pocket that will end your life soon."

Mayowa laughed real hard.

"You can fool me, I know the shape of a gun in my sleep, what you have there is Rekky's pant. Give it up Osmond. I have lots of money, I can give you some."

"Ok...I get this...How come I never saw this. You are also after this for Rekky. You also want to use her for money! I should have known. Now you want to pay me off." Osmond said and before Mayowa could give a response, Osmond hit his head against the mirror. Almost immediately, he hit his head against the steering continuously till Mayowa passed out.

Osmond hurriedly stepped on the brake and engaged the gear to the Park sign.

He got out of the vehicle and since the car was tinted, no one knew what had happened in the car.

Osmond stopped a commercial motorcycle who immediately took him away from the scene.

Moko walked into the deposition unit.

"The girl Tony brought in, have you prepared her for the auction!" Moko asked Joan about Rekky.

"On it already!"

"Ok! Have you heard from your friend!"

"Not yet!"

"Be ready to mourn with him when he arrives with no one. If I kill him I won't be losing anything. Tony will fit in perfectly at least he has brought a fowl today!"

Joan could see the end of the day not looking pleasant. She brought out her phone to send Mayowa a message but she remembered he had no phone on him.

The boys who brought in Mirabel, Austin, and Doctor Mike were discussing and arguing.

"Guy, don't let me change it for you!"

"I did not take the Doctor's phone, maybe it fell off in the ambulance."

"Guy, if I find out you took the doctor's phone and you want to eat the money alone, I swear I will kill you."

"I swear my brother, the phone is not with me. At least I was the one who brought you the woman's two phones."

"Fine! Go and sell it and bring my share!"

Unknown to them, Doctor Mike on entering the car had tucked his phone into the car seat.

Doctor Mike's phone was still inside Tony's car but because of his job as a doctor his phone was always silent, hence the sufficient battery power even after 24 hours.

"We have tracked the phone! It is around Igbesin forest. Your husband was truly kidnapped. That forest is known for housing ritualists. I hope we get to him on time." The D.P.O said reassuring Mrs. Mike. At that point, her tough wall came crumbling down.

"My Husband! Oh my God!"

To be continued

PART 34

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Martins, Tams, and her mother were sitting in front of Pastor Joe.

"The person you came to pray about is a dead meat already," the pastor said.

"But my Pastor, God is the one who can rescue a prey from the mouth of a lion" Tams mother countered.

"Hmm...Ok...Let's pray!"

Pastor Joe closed his eyes and all he saw was blood all over the ground.

"Ha!" He said, "This is a tough one ma! The case of this lady is concluded."

"There is no concluded case before God. God can reverse the irreversible!"

"Mercy has been speaking for this lady all her life. The works of her father has been speaking for her, but she took Mercy and Grace for granted and you" he said pointing to her husband, "You failed in your work in her life...it is a pity that most men are looking for a wife that will help their destiny, they never look for who they can help to become a better person. Your marrying her was to make your life better, but did you ever think of making her life better?"

Martins bowed his head in shame, he was hearing Chioma all over again through the lips of the Pastor.

"Sir, when God brings a woman into your life, it is for you to help her become the best of who God wants her to be, but most men see women as a gift to just make their own life good. My wife was a witch when I met her and I vowed to God to get her out of the witchcraft. It was tough but I stuck with it. For the first five years of our marriage, I never slept from 12 midnight to 3 am, because that was the time she ought to go for her witchcraft meetings. I would stand as a watchman praying. Guess what! She got delivered and that birthed the fireman I am today. God never gives you a spiritual promotion you don't qualify for. My wife was the qualifying test for the ministry I have today!" Pastor Joe said.

By this time, Martins was broken on the floor.

"Let me say this, if she dies tonight, you have lost a great gem!"

"Pastor! Help me! Don't let her die!"

"It's left to you! I am not her husband. You paid her dowry, therefore the authority over her. You can challenge death over her because she is your wife!"

"I am ready! Teach me how to challenge death!"

"First things first! Are you born again?"

"Not really!"

"That means No! So let's get that out of the way first." Pastor Joe said "Are you ready to accept Jesus as your Lord and saviour?"

"Yes!"

"Say this after me!"

"Lord Jesus, I come before you today. I accept you as my Lord and Personal saviour. Forgive me of my sins and trespasses. Help me to live a new life in Christ. Write my name in the book of life and give me the gift of having the Holy Spirit. Thank you Lord! In Jesus name I pray!"

**

Osmond arrived safely at the herbalist's place. He was panting when he arrived.

"Why are you panting, Osmond?"

"Plenty battles!"

"I told you when you were coming to the earth, you didn't come with wealth so even as I am trying to help you, the forces that were present the day you were coming to the world are fighting the ritual. Where is the final pant?"

"This is it!" Osmond said handing it over.

Joan ran to Moko's office.

"We have a problem! I think Mayor was right after all!"

"What? What was he right about?"

"About picking a strange lady today!"

"What is strange about her?" Moko was saying as he was already walking towards the deposition unit.

"She cannot be used as someone else is already carrying out a ritual on her."

"Counter whatever they are doing!"

"It won't work!" Mayowa said from the entrance.

Mayowa had woken after about 15 minutes in the car. At that time, Osmond had gone. He decided to return to the ritualist's village.

As soon as he walked into the deposition unit and saw Rekky he realized all his efforts had come to nought. Though he saved a few lives but ultimately he and his family was going to die.

"It's too late! I tried to warn you!" Mayowa said.

"Shut up! Joan Counter them!" Moko said.

"You are going to pray like this, "Oh Lord, please send confusion into the midst of the ritualists that want to kill my wife," Pastor Joe called out the prayer point to Martins who was praying like a Lion.

"Volatile presence of God visit the camp of the ritualists now and order the release of my wife in Jesus name!"

The sweat that dropped from Martins' body was as thick as blood!

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

PART 35

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

"Ewo! Abomination! Who dares take a prey from the mouth of the Lion?"
The herbalist said angrily.

He opened his viewing mirror and saw Joan struggling with him.

"The dog that enters the den of a lion will be destroyed!" The herbalist said
as he released the arrow of blindness to Joan.

"My eyes!" Joan screamed.

Moko went close to Joan and pushed her aside. He began to chant more
retaliation chants. Moko raised his cloth and his undergarment of charm
was revealed.

Meanwhile, Mayowa sat down defeated. He knew what was coming.

Unknowing to him, things were not going to end as he knew.

Mayowa crept out of the deposition unit to find his wife and son. Moko saw
his movement but he wanted to finish this rival of his.

The herbalist knew his power was reducing. He decided to throw his fire missile at Moko.

Osmond was outside in another shrine where the herbalist had kept him. He didn't know what was going on.

After battling intensely with Moko for over 15 minutes, with the last strength the herbalist could gather he fired at Moko - his fire Missile. Moko staggered and fell.

At that same time, Rekky woke up from her hypnotism.

"Jesus!" was the first word that popped out of her mouth.

Mayowa had taken Mirabel and Austin, but there was a problem. Austin was still looking like a moron. He needed Joan to tap his head again. He needed to go to the deposition unit.

Cautiously, he took Austin towards the Deposition unit. As he peeped, he saw Moko on the fall. He was relieved thinking he was dead.

He ran towards Joan who was chanting different incarnations to restore her eyesight.

"Joan please help me with my son!"

"Mayor...let me restore my sight first!"

Mayor stood watching, Mirabel was in tears as she shaking visibly. Rekky managed to get up and as she turned to look towards the people talking.

"You!" She said to Mayowa.

"So you are the ritualists! You came and lied to me that I was going to be kidnapped when you are actually the kidnapper!"

"You are alive!" Mayowa screamed.

Mayowa's voice woke Moko from his temporal coma, but he didn't move his body.

He had to settle this score!

Mayor was really a snitch!

He had one thing to do!

Kill Mayor!

"Everyonedon't move!" A loud voice commanded from outside.

"This place has been surrounded by the Anti-terrorism squad, if anyone moves, they are dead!"

Moko could no longer stay down. He couldn't believe Mayor even exposed him to the police.

Unknowing to Moko, the police had tracked Doctor Mike's phone to Tony's Car in the Ritualist's village.

With rage, Moko rose with the baby strength in him, and with one of his poisoned knives, he stabbed Mayor in his belly.

"Mokooooo!" Mayowa screamed.

"Mayorrrrrr!" Mirabel's scream echoed.

The scream alerted the police and they rushed into the deposition unit.

Moko tapped his belly thrice in order to disappear, but the fire missile the herbalist had fired at him, neutralized his teleporting powers.

"You are under arrest!"

The herbalist called on his son!

"Ifatoyinbo!"

"Baba mii"

"We have taken the wrong job! Send that bad luck man away from here," he struggled to say

Ifatoyinbo went out and in anger chased Osmond out of the shrine. Osmond had only a white wrapper on.

"What's happening? Where is my money?"

"Which money? You bad luck person! Carry your bad luck and leave here!"

"You say? I didn't hear you? Oh! you people are exactly what that prophet told me. He said you will give my wealth to someone else. Never! Me! Osmond I will kill you before your father does that to me!" Osmond started struggling with Ifatoyinbo. Osmond was good in Karate. He beat Ifatoyinbo till he had no strength anymore.

"Baba mii, Ba...ba..mi" Ifatoyinbo screamed for his father's help.

"What is happening?" the herbalist managed to ask.

"He is ...beat...ing me oo."

"I command you Osmond, lose your senses and never remember the road to this place again!" The herbalist commanded with his charm coated tongue.

Immediately, Osmond ran out of the premises shouting, "Where is my Money?"

Mirabel was crying over Mayowa who laid on the ground. The police team did not come with any paramedics. Mayowa was left dying.

"I am so...rry! He said to Mirabel before kicking the bucket!

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 36
“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

"You messed up the second chance given to you!" The One who had given him the second chance said when Mayowa walked into the White lounge...

"You gave me the second chance but you didn't help me use it well!"

"You never asked for my help... Ask and you shall receive help!"

"Am I supposed to ask for help when you were the one who gave me the second chance!"

"When you buy a product, you don't assume you know how to use it, you must follow the manufacturer's manual"

"And you are the manufacturer's manual...!"

"Hun Hun...!"

"So what happens next!"

"Eternity!, unless you want another chance to make things right again!"

"I get another second chance?"

"I am a God of Many second chances!"

"Wow! But how is this going to be different from the last two times."

"You should have learnt from your previous mistakes! Mistakes helps you to know the ways not to approach things next time.!"

"Well, my approach was the best I could think of. Immediately I got back into the world, I swung back into action trying to contact Rekky and her husband...!"

"Exactly your mistake! You don't because a food is burning, use your bare hands to lift the pot from the fire. You protect yourself first before getting the pot off the fire."

"I don't understand!"

"Before I go on about how you should have lived that second chance, are you taking the offer? Do you want another second chance?"

"Yes I do...at least I will get to save Doctor Mike. At least that's the only person who died apart from myself!"

"No, he wasn't...a young boy lost his life when Tony fired his shot in the air, Ifatoyinbo, the son of the herbalist also died. Osmond killed him! Also Moko will be dead in few minutes, Tony will rot in Jail, Your son will never be able to talk again. Mirabel will hand him over to a special needs home

while she marries someone else. Osmond will walk around Mad for the rest of his life. Can you see, how your way of handling things turned out. The only person saved in this second chance of yours was Rekky and that's not because of you, that's because her husband did the right thing. The very thing you failed to do."

"What?"

"He went to the right source.!"

"The right source?" Mayowa asked

The HOLY ONE opened his palm to Mayowa and he saw how Martins, Tams and Tams' mother went to see a Pastor.

"I was suppose to see a Pastor!"

"Most likely... Mayowa, you had just come out of an encounter with God and you were given an assignment, running off without proper training, mentorship, guidance was wrong!"

"Oh!"

"Despite David had been anointed king by Samuel while he Saul was on the throne, David did not rush off to kill Saul and seize the throne! No, he stayed close to Samuel. Son, the first thing you should have done was to take a moment to find out how to go about the assignment I had given...." And the Holy One spoke at length to him...

"But, Why did you let Doctor Mike die?"

"His second Many chances had been exhausted... The major problem he had was not Obeying me in full. This is not the first time. I have forgiven him a lot of times."

"Can one exhaust one's chances with God?" Mayowa asked.

"1 Kings 11:9-10...Now the LORD grew angry with Solomon, because his heart had turned away from the LORD, the God of Israel, who had appeared to him TWICE. Although He had warned Solomon explicitly not to follow other gods, Solomon did not keep the LORD's command...." The Holy one said.

"So God warned Solomon twice, before he got angry at him?" Mayowa confirmed.

"Yes, before tearing his kingdom into pieces".

"How many second chances do I get!"

"I can't tell you, but I will tell you this...live the life you have as your last because that might actually be your last second chance."

"Ok, give me this second chance and I promise to use it well..." Mayowa said

"By what power?" The Holy one reminded him

"By the Grace of God!" Mayowa said.

"Good, but despite having many second chances, the value of the second chance you get reduces!"

"What do you mean?"

"Instead of 48 hours, you only get 38 hours before. Can I trust you to use it well, because it might be the last second chance you get!"

"With your help, I will use it well!"

"Mayor! Snap out of it... Mayor!" Mirabel's voice was calling

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 37

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Mayowa snapped out of the future again. This time around they had returned from Mirabel’s friend’s wedding. It was 6pm on Saturday.

“Are you fine?” Mirabel asked with concern

“I am fine!”

“You looked blank for a minute there!”

“I am fine! Really!” Mayowa said

“Mayor! Are you sure? You can tell me anything!” Mirabel insisted

Mayowa looked at her, he wanted to tell her but he remembered that was part of his mistake previously.

He wasn’t going to blurt out like a madman like he did before and consequently have her call Doctor Mike. He didn’t need Doctor Mike’s death on his conscience. He wanted to do things right this time around...

“I am fine! I just need to take some rest!” He said standing up from the living room where they both were relaxing.

“Ok!” Mirabel said “or should I come with you!” She asked

“No babe, I am fine... I just need sometime alone!”

Mayowa had been pacing in his room for ten minutes. He didn't know what to do.

A word kept dropping in his heart...

“Not by power, Not by Might but by the Spirit!”

“Spirit! Hmmmm.... “ Mayowa said

Mayowa knelt down in prayer...

“God! I am not a churchy person so I may not know how real prayer works...but at least I can talk to you... Lead my Spirit to know the right thing to do...

“Where did Moses go after he fled from Pharaoh?” Mayowa heard the question in his Spirit

Mayowa remembered the Moses story from childhood. He knew about Moses killing an Egyptian and running off and after 40 years he came back to rescue the Israelites, but Mayowa couldn't remember who he ran to.

Mayowa quickly brought out his phone and searched on the internet.

“Where did Moses go after he fled from Pharaoh?”

Mayowa quickly did a research and found out that through his goodwill of helping some ladies by the well, he started living with Jethro, a priest in Midian whose other name was “Reuel” which meant “FRIEND OF GOD”.

“Moses was a murderer like me who fled, and later started living with a Priest. He got guidance and protection under the man which was exactly what Rekky enjoyed in the immediate second chance I just came out from!” Mayowa reasoned.

“But God, Jethro’s other name “Reuel” meant friend of God. Most of the pastors in the city are not your friends, some of them come to buy body parts for charms.” Mayowa thought.

“I still have my prophets who have not defiled themselves...Go to Pastor Joe Akintunde.” Mayowa heard in his Spirit.

“Pastor Joe Akintunde!” Mayowa replied. He knew the Pastor, he was one of those prayer focused pastors who preached Holiness and in the immediate future he had been, that was the person Rekky’s husband had gone to meet.

Mayor searched online for his church address. He would visit his church the next day.

Mayowa couldn't sleep throughout the night. He kept listening to different messages from Pastor Joe Akintunde. He was wowed by the depth of scriptures the man had. He could tell the man was the right man he had to meet...

As early as 4am, he got on the road and got to his church by 5:30am. He met the security man and asked that he wanted to see the man of God after service.

"Oga! Are you a member of our church?" The security man asked

"No! But God led me to see him!"

"Really? Well Seeing Pastor is not so easy. He has a lot of people on the queue on the months who have not been able to see him."

"I understand, but is there no way you can help me sir! I will be good to you if you can help me." Mayor said. He knew the popular saying that the gift of a man would always make a way for him.

"Ok! Sir, what I can do for you is to beg his PA for you! His PA is from my Village and I believe he will help you! "

"Thank you Sir!"

"You will see him briefly after the first service!"

“Even a minute is fine!” Mayowa said.

While Mayowa waited for the first service to start, he went to their bookstore and bought over 50 books written by Pastor Joe.

Mayowa could tell God had gone ahead of him, because he was the first person Pastor Joe agreed to see... As soon as Mayowa stepped into Pastor Joe’s office, sudden fear overwhelmed him. The fear was so strong on him that he started weeping. His body was shaking on its own... He started condemning himself...

“A wretched murderer like me? Why would he choose me? Why would he love me, Why? “The Presence of the Lord was so much in Pastor Joe’s office that without Pastor Joe touching him, the Spirit of God was already working on him.

After about 5 minutes, Pastor Joe lifted him from the floor by himself and asked him to have a seat.

“Tell me what the issue is!”

“I am a Ritualist...” Mayor spent the next 15 minutes telling him everything about himself and the odd second chance he got to come back to change things. He thought Pastor Joe would look at him strangely, but he didn’t. It felt like a normal thing to him.

As he was talking, Pastor Joe was attending to other matters... Mayowa could tell he was a busy man. After Mayowa finished, Pastor Joe looked up sharply...

“So... about all those people ... You are not going to meet them in person, including your boss. You are not going to tell your wife yet about it. Tomorrow is the day all that evil ought to happen right?”

“Yes sir!”

“The devil has planned all that, we can’t stop him from planning, but we can stop him from executing his plans over our lives!” Pastor Joe said.

“So instead of jumping all around trying to save the day, you save the day on your knees, besides you haven’t delivered yourself yet!”

“I am ready sir, my fear is my safest!”

“That’s why you will be leaving your home for a few days to stay here. The house of God is the safest place to stay, Go Bring your wife and Son here . From Tonight, You will start some marathon prayers! When Athaliah, the evil queen killed all the male children in the palace, so that she could keep ruling, she couldn’t kill Joash because he was hidden in the temple. What you need now is to be in the house of God with your family!”

“Ok sir!”

“When you come around, some pastors will be here to join you in the prayers, but first go bring your wife. I will be the one to speak with her. God had told me about you before you came here.!”

“So you mean I shouldn’t reach out to the woman about to be used for rituals !”

“Why run around when you have the Holy Spirit. Tell the Holy Spirit to go help you speak to them!”

“Ok sir!”

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 38

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Mayowa got back home around 2pm...

"Where have you been?" Mirabel asked. "You just left the house without saying anything!"

"I am sorry, there was something very urgent I needed to attend to!"

"Something I can't know about definitely...Another ritual case?" Mirabel said sarcastically.

"Yes! Mirabel, I am keeping certain information from you to keep you safe."

"Yeah! I know, I know the drill! I just don't want anything going wrong with you!" Mirabel replied with a concerned tone.

"Guess what! I met Pastor Joe Akintunde today during my work..."

"Oh! That pastor! Nice?"

"Yeah, and he asked to see my family."

"Why?"

"Maybe he wants to pray for us! You know Pastors and wanting to pray for anyone and everyone they meet!"

"Yeah! That's true! So is he coming over I mean, that would a first!" Mirabel said laughing at the concept of having a visitor in their home, this was something she wanted so bad...she hardly entertained visitors.

"When will that be? Next weekend?" Mirabel chatted on happily

"Today!"

"Today? You are kidding?"

"No!"

"Like he is coming to our house today?"

"No, we are going to his church!" Mayowa said hoping Mirabel would agree to this. He was trying so hard to be calm and not pushy...

"God help me! Let her say Yes!" Mayowa prayed silently.

He remembered one of the messages he had listened to overnight. Pastor Joe had emphasized that the Bible made it clear that the heart of the Kings are forever in the hands of the Lord, He can turn it in any direction it pleases Him. Therefore Mayowa was committing Mirabel's heart into God's hand silently...

"God, please don't let her fight this..." he prayed within

After a long pause, Mirabel finally said...

"Ok, no problem ..."

"You will go with me?" Mayowa asked surprisingly.

"You want me to say no?" Mirabel said jokingly.

"Let's be on our way in 15 minutes time."

"Ok fine!" Mirabel said walking in

"Wow! that was so easy!" Mayowa said acknowledging how easy it was to convince his wife...

"Walking with God, sure makes things easier and less stressful. " Mayowa concluded in his heart as he also walked inside to meet Mirabel and Austin.

"God, I pray every other thing will be this easy. Just like the Pastor said, can you please go and convince Rekky to stop her adulterous ways in Jesus name. Pastor Joe said I should ask the Holy Spirit to go speak to them. Holy Spirit please go speak to Rekky and her husband. Please go speak to Osmond, Moko, Tony, Joan, the herbalist... All of them.... Pastor Akintunde told me you are Omnipresent, you can be at all places at the same time.

Pastor Akintunde said When Mary tried telling Joseph about what she had seen, Joseph didn't believe her, but when an Angel from the Lord appeared to Joseph himself, Joseph believed all that Mary told him. He even married Mary in a rush. God please, go and appear to all these people and speak to them on my behalf. Pastor Akintunde told me, the reason why you revealed this to me is for me to intercede on their behalf, so God sort everything out in Jesus name." Mayowa prayed while taking a quick shower before leaving for the church again.

Rekky laid on the bed thinking about her movement for the day. She was thinking about spending the night with Osmond.

She watched how Martins kept fumbling with his phone. He was definitely was hiding something from her...

"But who cares? I know it has to be pornography. It's been a while I allowed him come close to me!" Rekky thought.

"But why?" Rekky questioned herself

"Rekky, why have you not been allowing Martins have his way with you!"

"I don't know ...I just find him boring!" Rekky replied.

Martins noticed the way Rekky was looking at him....

"Something wrong?"

"Nothing! Just wondering what you are doing on your phone?"

Martins was taken about by the question but quickly answers...

"Chatting with a friend?"

"Reuben?"

"No!"

"Ooja?"

"No!"

"Mike?"

"No!"

"Quit troubling yourself! It's not someone you know!"

"A girl?"

Martins didn't answer...

"You are seeing someone?" Rekky sat up quickly.

Martins still didn't say a word...

"Martins, you have a girlfriend?"

"Martins I am talking to you, you are seeing someone? You are cheating on me?" Rekky said pacing around.

Martins looked up to see the way Rekky was fuming...

"Rekky, are you seriously angry at the thought of me seeing someone?" Martins asked very Surprised.

"Yes, you can't have someone else except myself. I am your wife!" Rekky said with an angry tone...

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

PART 39

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

"No, you are not my wife, you have stopped being my wife a long time ago! You are not a wife, you are a free distributor of sex living under my roof!"

"Ha!" Rekky said

Rekky felt like a veil had been taken off her face...

"Is that who you think I am?"

"Is that who I think you are or Who you are?"

"Martins... my mother told me men could not be trusted and I should not rely on one man and you have just proven to me she was right!"

"Listen to yourself, you know what? I don't care what your mother said to you, one thing is sure, I am leaving this marriage on Monday, the divorce papers will be ready... Don't worry about what we own together, you can keep them all. I will start a new life..." Martins said rising up from the bed.

Rekky watched in total shock unable to say anything. She watched Martins leaving the room.

Mayowa sat with Mirabel in Pastor Joe's office.

"God bless your family!" Pastor Joe said. "Madam, there is something I need to discuss with you concerning your husband!"

Mirabel sat paying attention to every word that came out of Pastor Joe's mouth.

She looked at Mayowa. Mayowa had the guilty look on his face.

"Has he impregnated a woman?" Mirabel wondered...

"We came into this world with a clean slate , but as we grow, the people we meet along the way can determine what gets written on our slate. When we meet bad friends, they can influence us into doing bad things, hence having bad things written on our slate. Your husband has met bad people in his life and they have influenced him into doing terrible things God never wanted him doing. At this point he is no more interested and wants out but he doesn't know how to tell you about it, hence I have to step in."

"Did he impregnate someone?" Mirabel asked

"No, he was forced into taking someone's life!" Pastor Joe said

"What?" Mirabel asked in shock

"Yes! And for that reason, he really needs prayers! The prayer of Mercy and deliverance! That prayer must be done for you and your son as well!" Pastor Joe said with Wisdom.

Mirabel who had intuitively moved away from her husband said with a shaky voice...

"You killed someone?"

"I am sorry!" Mayowa laid on the floor begging though he was wondering why the Pastor said he had killed only one person instead of pointing it out that he was a ritualist.

Mirabel couldn't take her eyes off her husband! The look on her face was that of unbelief!

"Mayor! Ha! Mayor!" was all she kept saying...

"We will tell you in full all that you need to know about it, but I want you to forgive him first before we go ahead in our prayers"

"Hmm....!"

"We all have done terrible things but God forgives us all the time!"

Mirabel thought deeply about the whole situation. The Pastor was right, she wasn't a saint either, besides she appreciated the fact that Mayowa went the extent of calling a Pastor to speak to her. It showed that he respected her.

"Who did you kill?" Mirabel asked.

"I..." Mayowa was about replying but Pastor Joe cut in.

"It is not someone you know! but much later, we will get into all of that! As it is, your family would be with us in the church for two days."

Mirabel couldn't take all of these in, but she had a sense of calmness around like someone was trying to calm her nerves...

"Ok...I forgive you!"

"God bless you! Let's begin to appreciate the name of the Lord!" Pastor Joe said as he jumped on his feet...

Pastor Joe led them into a session of praying for Mercy and forgiveness of sin...

One of the female ministers took Austin from them and attended to him as Pastor Joe conducted over two hours deliverance on the couple.

After the deliverance, they were told to go rest in one of the chalets in the Church premises.

As they were about to leave, Pastor Joe asked Mayowa to stay back for a few words...

"Thank you Sir!" Mayowa said after Mirabel left the office.

"We thank God! I called you back because I know you are wondering why I told your wife half of the truth?"

"Yes sir!"

"Restituting needs wisdom, You can't tell her all about your involvement in a day. It could kill her. You can't tell her you have a hand in the death of over 100 people in a day! It would defeat what we want to achieve. Let her settle in with this, afterwards we tell her the full truth!"

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 40

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Osmond wondered why RekkY was not picking his calls... He was hoping she would come spent the night at his place so he could take his last souvenir.

" Bi..ch...pick up your calls!" Osmond said.

Moko sat watching a movie on his phone in

His private chambers... A sudden light appear on the floor in front of him. Without standing up, he stretched his hand to his table for his secret knife. As he was reaching for the knife, the knife kept moving away from his grip...

With that he knew something was not right!

He stood up gallantly...

" Who are you ? And if you are not a coward, reveal your identity. Let's do this face to face!"

"Can you handle my presence?" The voice that sounded like thunder answered him.

Moko shivered at the sound of that voice...

" No matter how big an elephant is, a lion can still bring it down".

One of his cloths caught fire, but the fire wasn't burning the cloth... Moko saw it and was scared but he put up an unscared front.

" Is that your best? Well, your best is not scary enough." Moko said.

The fire extended to everything in his room....

" Mokolade Omo Abeni, why are you taking away the breath you didn't give? You gave birth to your son Malcolm. How would you feel if, someone took his life?".

" Abomination! Who dares kill my son, the person will bathe with his own blood. I am permitted to take other people's blood but no one is allowed to take my blood or my family's blood. Whoever tries it will be sacrificing ten of his own family members for everyone of my mine I lose."

"Your Mother Hen knows how to protect her own chicks but can kill another man's chick! Mokolade, you have been killing a lot of my chicks. Your end or Repentance happens today! CHOOSE ONE! "

Mokolade became scared but he hid his fear...

" You still haven't answered my question...Who are you?"

" I AM THE UNCREATED CREATOR!"

Mokolade took a long pause. The God of the whole universe was talking to him. Mokolade bowed on his knees...

" Lord of the whole universe, have I mistakenly taken any of your children, give me the person's name and I will have the person released immediately!"

" Mokolade!"

" Yes sir!"

" You are my child Moko and I want you to stop killing yourself and other ones you ought to save! Stop it before I kill you!" The voice said before going silent.

Mokolade snapped out of his revelation.

Rekky sat on the bed hugging her legs close to her , Martins words had hit her like a bomb. She wondered how her life was going to be if Martins truly left her. Her phone beeped once more. Osmond had been calling non stop. She was getting pissed at him. Angrily, she picked up the phone...

" Hello, don't you know that when you call a person over three times and the person doesn't pick up, you should know the person is unavailable to pick up." Rekky said angrily.

" Rekky baby! Are you okay?"

" I am fine! Listen, I think I need some time off !"

" Some time off what?" Osmond did not believe his ears.

" Time off us! I need time to think. You know I am not getting any younger, and besides my husband is about to divorce me, i never saw that coming...."

Osmond was too perplexed to give a reply... He ended the call...

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 41

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

For over an hour after their prayers with Pastor Joe, Mirabel sat in the chalet quietly. She didn't say a word to Mayor. She had a lot of questions but there was a force restraining her from saying anything.

"Don't ask any more questions...you have been told he has sinned, your part is to forgive him and pray that the consequences of his Sin will not catch up with anyone of you!" A comforting and convincing voice was saying to her over and over.

Mayowa on the other hand was silently praying over everyone... He had come to realize that confrontation will do nothing or little in solving problems, but committing everything into God's hand can do all things. He didn't know how God was going to solve this whole issue, but the few hours he had spent with God had assured him all was going to be well...

" Hello Tams!" RekkY had put a call across to Tams. Tams was her best friend in the world...

" My bestie in the World, Happy Sunday...I know I can't ask you how church was, because monkey no dey eat bird food..." Tams said laughing...

" Babe, do I have a problem?"

" As in?" Tams replied hearing the tone of seriousness in her.

" I mean my sleeping around with men, is it a problem?" Rekky asked...

" Are you asking me?"

" Yes!"

"Well truthfully speaking, it's a BIGGGG Problem that requires big deliverance, you have been distributing your virtues to different men losing Glory. Babe, you have been married for how long? And no child to show for it! You think that is normal? No it's not, those powers want you to waste your time, energy and virtue. The devil wants you regretting 15 years from now, by the time your mates are giving their daughters away in marriage and you are yet to have one. Babe, besides some of these young boys out there are not out there for love, you think them sleeping with you is for love...for instance your Osmond boyfriend who keeps collecting your underwear as a souvenir, you sure he is not up to something?" Tams said out of the blues...

" Can he use it for something evil?" Rekky asked ignorantly.

"Are you asking me babe? Babe your discharge from your body represents you, it is that discharge some boys will take from your underwear and use it for rituals... Just pray the guy is not that kind of a guy, you are a dead meat already!" Tams replied bluntly.

"But what if he has that intention?"

" Then you need to be faster than him,You stop him before he stops you!"

" How?"

" By praying! Gosh! Rekky, this your too much sex has slowed down your thinking process!"

" Thank you! See kettle calling pot black, don't you still do your once a month!"

" Me? I have stopped three months ago, I told you to stop yours, remember? but No way. Babe, I noticed it was slowing me down, besides I realized God had given me a fantastic husband, so going around was not making sense!"

" Congratulations!" She said sarcastically " But back to our conversation, how can I pray? I don't know how to pray!"

" Babe, it's a process, you can't just start praying like that, the prayer of a sinner is an abomination unto God."

" Ok?!"

" You have to repent of all your sins and accept Jesus as your Lord and personal SAVIOUR!"

" Oya! Let's do it!" Rekky said

Martins sat in the living room fuming over Rekky's anger about his supposed extra marital affair...

"Isn't that selfishness? She wants to keep having fun while I live a boring life!" He said to himself.

" She still loves you and doesn't want to share you with anyone!" A voice replied him

" How can she love me and still sleep around with other men?"

" What if it is a problem?"

" A problem?"

" Yes, a childhood addiction that has not been conquered. Addiction comes in different shapes and sizes, some people are addicted to alcohol, smoking, food, talking and so on , what if Rekky's addiction is Sex?" The voice said

Martins anger fizzled away. He was left with pity for Rekky rather than anger!

Moko was still ruminating over his strange dream, when his home phone rang. His wife was calling. Moko could sense the call was not a pleasant call...

"What is it?" He said after picking the call.

" Malcolm has been shouting his throat is on fire, he said something like a pin is stuck in his throat!" His wife said crying.

Moko could tell the Lord of the earth had started a battle with him!

" Do a video call!" Moko said.

Moko moved to a background he had created for such family video calls, the background had a sea like look.

Moko's heart broke when he saw Malcom crying in pain, and pointing his hand at his throat in pain....

Moko told his wife to tell everyone to leave the room where Malcolm was. He wanted to chant some incarnations to help Malcolm....

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 42

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Moko chanted different incantations all to no avail. After a long time of chanting without result, he made up his mind that he was going to lose Malcom...

"My stomach! My stomach!" Belinda his second daughter started screaming. She rushed into her mother's room...

"Mommy, someone is twisting my intestines!" She said crying in pain.

Moko could tell, this was no child's play...

To everyone's amazement in the house, Belinda started foaming a whitish substance out of her mouth. Without anyone expecting it, Belinda passed out!

"Ha! My daughteerrrrrr!" Moko's wife screamed " Please tell me she is not dead!"

Moko knew it was time to return home before he lost everything he had....

" Moko, you are going home?" Joan asked on seeing Moko locking the door to his private chambers.

" Yes! I should be back by tomorrow!"

" Ok,I was on my way to see you! I saw something terrible coming our way!"

" What?"

" I don't know what exactly it is, I saw a big fireball and Whirlwind entering the village and disrupting everything. I mean everything... Some of us died in the process but nothing happened to the fowls, it looked like the fireball and whirlwind came to save the people, so it's war was against us and not them."

Moko knew the interpretation, the Fireball and the Whirlwind had to be the Lord of the universe. It was obvious the Lord of the earth meant business....

Moko turned from his car and returned to his office.

Moko laid on the floor in respect...

" Lord of the whole universe, I can see you are interested in someone I must have kidnapped and it is obvious you have declared war against me. I can see your hand already fighting in my home and Joan has seen what is coming soon... please forgive me and pardon me, please give me the name of the person and I will release the person..." Moko pleaded

" Release all of them and I want you to come to me!" A loud voice replied

Mirabel fell on her knees in the room. She joined Mayowa who had been kneeling in prayers... Mirabel joined her hands with Mayowa in prayers as each person prayed silently.

Pastor Joe kept interceding even while eating his late lunch at home.

"Rekky, I think we should go see my Mother's pastor tomorrow. Pastor Joe Akintunde, he is very good in deliverance. You need total cleansing. "

" Ok Tams!.thanks!"

" I will pick you up by 7am tomorrow!"

" Tams, Martins wants a divorce!"

" Ha! Babe,don't allow him ooo, Rekky, you can never find a man like Martins again ooo"

" So what should I do?:

"Pray to God for him to touch his heart and humble yourself to Apologize to him. Promise him you will stop sleeping around! Babe be fast about it!"

" Ok! " Rekky said

"What do you mean the girl is not picking your call? Osmond you must bring the last pant tomorrow or else you will run mad " the herbalist said to Osmond over the phone.

Osmond knew he was in trouble. He dialed Rekky's number again, this time around, Rekky picked up...

"Osmond, it's over between us. I am no more interested, don't call me again.. ever!" Rekky hung up and blocked Osmond's number.

Martins was already at the door of the room, he wanted to have a conversation with her but her conversation with her boyfriend made him stop in his tracks. Rekky stood up sharply to meet Martins in the living room but bumped into him by the door...

They looked straight into each other eyes...

Rekky's eyes had a mix of apology and shame, while Martins had a mix of love, pity and hurt...

"I am sorry!" Rekky said in what sounded like a Whisper.

"I have missed you so much!" Martins replied.

He took her hand in his and for the first time in a long while, his hand touched her without her resisting him.

To be continued

PART 43
“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

Moko sat for over 45 minutes doing nothing...

"How can I release everyone?" Was his question.

"Release everyone and I release all your loved ones!"

Jola, his secret mistress was calling. He was about ending the call but it dawned on him that, the Uncreated Creator may have started touching what he had with her. Their two sons!

"Hello Jola!"

"How are you baby?"

"I am fine! What is it?"

"Nothing, Are you okay?"

"Nothing is wrong with the kids?"

"No, but..."

"But what? ..."

"I had a dream!"

"Ok?"

"I saw an elderly man who looked like a shepherd walking up to me. He said to me that I should tell the father of my children to return all his sheep to him, if not he will take all his sheep. He said I should tell you that he is ready to forgive you for all you have done, if you return all his sheep to him!" Jola said

"Ok! thank you!"

"Are you now into sheep rearing?" Jola asked ignorantly

"No, but I think I know what the dream means!"

"Ok! By the way how come your line went through, are you not on the high sea!"

"I will talk to you later!" He hung up. He wasn't in the mood for any chit chat!

Everything was pointing to the fact that he had to let the people go...

He brought out his phone, dialed Mayor's number, it was unavailable. He dialed Tony's number, his phone rang...

"Hello Moko, good evening..."

"Come to the village immediately, on your way, stop by Mayor's place and ask him to come as well." Moko said authoritatively before hanging up.

Tony wondered what the urgent call was for. Weekends were for resting except for auctioning weekends. Joan was the only one who stayed permanently in the village. Her family thought she was living in the United States.

"I hope no one has rebelled!" Tony said to himself.

Martins couldn't believe what had just happened...

Rekky allowed him to make love to her.

"What happened?" He questioned.

"What?"

"I mean what changed?"

"The thought of losing you did a brain reset, besides Tams told me the truth!"

"What truth?"

"I can never find a man like you if I ever lose you!"

"Well said!" Martins said laughing.

"And she said I had a problem and needed deliverance!"

"I think so too, I see it more as an addiction and I am ready to assist you on the journey to healing!"

"Are you sure?"

"Huh huh!"

"That means you will go with me tomorrow to see Tams' Mother's pastor!"

"Tams' Mother's pastor... that connection is quite long ooo..." Martins joked.

"Yes... The popular Pastor Joe Akintunde "

"Oh! Fine...I will go with you as long as I get another taste of what I have been starved!" Martins said cuddling Rekky again playfully.

"Can I get a charm that will make her come to my house... Like a charm I will speak to her with, or can you call her with your charm!" Osmond said shaking on the phone.

"Osmond, we can not use any charm on her, the pant has to be taken from her in her right senses!"

"I am finished!"

"You are not finished! If by this time tomorrow, you have not gotten the last pant, you will be finished!" The herbalist said angrily...

"This Osmond is an unfortunate human being, I hope he doesn't affect me with his bad luck.." the herbalist complained to his son Ifatoyinbo...

"How?"

"It's not good to start a ritual and not finish it! The evil forces will lose confidence in me. Next time I call on them, they won't answer, worst still, they can rebel against me as they have started feasting on the virtue of the lady and suddenly I stop them by not providing the last ingredient... They may turn and fight against me! "

"Kamari (May we not see evil)"

"Kamari ooo!" The herbalist replied thinking about what he could do about the situation.

Tony got to the Ritualist's Village around 8:30pm. He went straight to the Deposition unit...

"What's up Joan? Did Mayor rebel?"

"Why did you say that?"

"Moko asked to come immediately and on my way I should bring Mayor, but on getting to Mayor's house, I met his absence. "

"I don't know what's happening, Moko has been acting strange all afternoon, and also I have a bad feeling something terrible is coming our way soon! I think we need to lay low!" Joan was saying when Moko walked in.

"Where's Mayor?"

"I met his absence!"

"Ok! I guess he will get the information later!"

"Something has come up! And we need to lay low as Joan has said. We will be releasing all fowls and we all will go hiding, till I have the confidence we can come back."

"Release the fowls?"

"Yes!"

"They have seen our faces!"

And that's why I said we are to lay low... Leave the country, hide from public functions... like I said it is for a while till I get clearance!"

"Clearance? Clearance from who?" Tony asked raising his voice

"From God!"

"Which God?"

"God ! " Moko said raising his head towards heaven .

"And since when did you start hearing God and obeying God?"

"Tony, when did you start questioning me? I know what I heard and from who?" Moko said angrily.

Tony kept quiet... Joan who had been observing said...

"When do we leave? And how do we release the fowls! I believe in God and I know sometimes he can be Merciful on sinners like us, especially when we have righteous people praying for us. I know my own family prays for me and so, God speaking to you may be to save my life." Joan said.

"We leave tonight! We announce to every of the staff, we send messages to everyone not present and when we are about to leave we remove the padlocks from the gate of the cells of the fowls. I believe when they wake up in the morning, they will realize we are gone. The Lord of the Universe will see them through and show them the way out." Moko said with the tone of finality.

Tony was not pleased with the new development but he knew there was nothing he could do about it.

To be continued

To follow up on this series, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and other series on Facebook@ OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE-OFFICIAL Feel free to share this series, but please do not edit out the credit of the author and details. Let's be mindful of others.

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 44

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

It was a beautiful Monday morning... Mayowa woke up in fear, despite the reassuring presence of God. He looked at his wife and son who were still fast asleep.

"Please God, don't let me lose any of them in Jesus name. "

He looked at his work phone. It was switched off. Pastor Joe had told him to turn it off.

He had the temptation to try to help God by calling Tony to beg him not to go out for any fowl that day, but he resisted the temptation.

He promised himself to concentrate on the prayers. They had been told to get to the church premises by 8am.

He tapped Mirabel from sleep.

"Babe, it's 6:30 already, we should get ready for the prayers!"

At exactly 8am as Rekky, Martins , Tams, Tams' mother were walking into the church premises, Mayowa and his family were walking into the church from the entrance that led to the chalet.

"Sh...t" Mayowa said on seeing Rekky.

"What is it?" Mirabel asked.

"Nothing! That lady looks like someone terrible I knew in the past!"

"One of your old girlfriends!" Mirabel teased.

"No!"

"Ok ooo!, but she must have been very terrible to get that reaction from you!"

"Very terrible!"

"There is no one God can not forgive, at least that's why we are here as well!"

Mayowa and his family sat directly behind Martins and Rekky.

Pastor Joe mounted the pulpit and gave a short word about deliverance. He emphasized on the importance of genuine salvation as a prerequisite for deliverance. He spoke on faith and the need to forgive if God was to deliver a man completely.

In between the message, Rekky kept looking backwards at Mayowa.

She swore she had met him somewhere before, but she couldn't place it. Was it in a dream or in reality? She tried hard to remember. She had a strong déjà vu feeling.

Suddenly, she looked back and said to Mayowa...

"Sir, do I know you from somewhere!"

"In this life or the one before?" Mayowa said jokingly.

Rekky smiled

Without telling a lie, he said..." If it's in this life, definitely no, but maybe in the life before, we sure may have met! "

Martins looked back as well and joined in the joke by smiling...

"Ok!" Rekky said "I am sorry, I thought I had seen your face before!"

"Not a problem!"

Moko had returned home, but met his wife's absence. He was told his wife had taken his two kids to Pastor Joe Akintunde's church for their popular deliverance program.

Moko got into his car in a rage driving as fast as his car could move....

The moment he stepped in, Pastor Joe said...

"Welcome son of the Most High!"

Moko looked back expecting to see someone behind me...

"Welcome! God has been waiting for you!"

Moko was directed to the front seat.

Mayowa wanted the ground to swallow him up, He couldn't believe Moko had trailed him to the church!

"I am here for my family!" Moko whispered to the Usher.

"You will see them after the service".

The next four hours was an explosive time in the presence of God. The power of God passed through Rekky and Moko. The strangers in their body left and they were delivered.

During the course of the deliverance, Pastor Joe saw the herbalist fighting him concerning Rekky, but an angel came in the midst and separated Rekky from the herbalist, stabbing him on his thigh with his sword.

Moko had multiple demons battling for his soul, Pastor Joe spent close to an hour praying on him.

After the service , Moko was surprised to see Mayowa.

"What are you doing here?" Moko asked.

"I saw an evil coming to us at the Ritualist Village and I was scared to meet you personally, so I decided to see Pastor Joe instead. "Mayowa said "I didn't know you will be here as well".

"I guess it's the hand of God, Joan saw the same thing you saw and the uncreated creator paid me a visit to release all the fowls and stay low for a while!" Moko said.

"And you did?" Mayowa asked.

"Yes, when He threatened to kill all that I have!"

"Thank God! So everyone has left the village?"

"Yes!"

Mayowa had tears running down his face. He had won the battle through prayer not by running from pillar to post!

"I said everyone get back inside your cell...Now!" Tony's voice was ringing loud in the camp.

After they had dispersed in the morning, he turned back with two of his loyal boys. He wanted to continue the business. He had made so much money to stop the business...

As Joan drove off, she knew Tony was going to return to that village.

She brought out her phone and dialed the number of the inspector of police...

"Hello, I have an important information for you....." Joan gave them the full description of the village.

After hanging up, she threw the phone into the Bush...

She was going back home to start a new life.

The herbalist was groaning in pain at the Angel's sword that cut deep into his thigh...

"You this Osmond, madness is your portion... for bringing me useless job, you shall be walking around without any use..." the herbalist cursed.

"Baba mii, sorry!" Ifatoyinbo said.

"Ifatoyinbo, go call me Baba pastor, tell him to come beg the angel that put his sword in my leg ooo," the herbalist cried in pain. The pain was

excruciating. He knew it was the elderly pastor on his street that could help him appeal to the angel standing by him.

Osmond got on the road and started screaming...

"One more pant!"

"One more pant!"

The police rounded the ritualists village up and captured Tony and the boys. They released all those that had been captured.

By 9pm, that night, Mayowa sat on the floor in the church weeping at how, his life and that of others had been saved because he committed everything into God's hand.

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde
+234-8151103646

PART 45

“RECKLESS REKKY”

©Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

A year After....

It was the Child's Dedication of Rekky and Martins' baby... They had named her Goodness. Chioma was also present for the Child Dedication. Martins had invited her over to Pastor Joe's church after he and Rekky had settled. Chioma also became a full member and in just four months, she met a young handsome man in the church.

Mayowa's family and Martins' family had become good Family friends as a result of attending Pastor Joe's church. Mirabel, Rekky and Tams became best of friends, While Martins and Mayowa became besties.

Moko had relocated with his family to an unknown African country. He didn't disclose where except to Pastor Joe who became his Spiritual father. He started a clean business there. He also took his two sons from Jola and asked her to remarry. He gave her enough money to start a new life. His two kids, Belinda and Malcolm from his wife were also saved.

Osmond on one of his lunatic wanderings was met by one of the evangelism group of Pastor Joe Akintunde's church. They had brought him to church and during the deliverance service, the hand of God touched him.

On seeing Rekky in one of the services, he apologised and explained all that he did.

Pastor Akintunde mentored him and after about 8 months, Osmond relocated to Germany. Pastor Joe was led by the Lord to send him there as that was where the Lord wanted to establish him.

Mayowa eventually opened up to Mirabel after about 6 months of joining Pastor Joe's church. At that time, she had grown so well in the Lord. Mirabel was shocked at first, but almost immediately she smiled and told him...

"Old things have passed away, and behold all things have become new! I love the new you, so I won't let the old ignorant you make me angry at the new you!"

Shortly After this, Tony had mentioned Mayowa's name to the police as one of them but Pastor Joe Akintunde came to his rescue.

Pastor Joe, as a well respected servant of God stood up as a witness in court for Mayowa, attesting to the fact that although in the past, he was one of them but Mayowa had left the group voluntarily. It was after he left , he sought for him for total deliverance from the group.

Mayowa was granted bail but told to pay a certain amount of money to a particular orphanage all the rest of his life.

Mayowa looked around and saw the joy on everyone's faces as they danced at the Dedication of Baby Goodness...A still silent voice said to him...

"Isn't the Lord GOOD?"

"Yes, He is ... ALL THE TIME!" Mayowa answered the Lord.

The END....

MESSAGE FROM THE AUTHOR

Congratulations on reading this power packed novel. I believe you have been blessed by the multitude of lessons packed in there, but one lesson stands out for me....

"WE SAVE OURSELVES STRESS, HURTS, AND BATTLES WHEN WE LET GOD HANDLE OUR CASE"

Give your burdens to the LORD, and he will take care of you. He will not permit the godly to slip and fall. (Psalms 55:22)

Dear Husband/Wife, stop trying to help God by running around trying to find out who your spouse is dating, hand his/her case over to God...

Dear Employer, stop trying to watch every step of your employees, hand them over to God...

Dear Parents, stop trying to over-monitor your child, hand them over to God...

E.t.c

HE IS THE OMNIPRESENT GOD who can be everywhere at the same time sorting out all your problems in the best way...

Also remember,

He is the GOD OF MANY SECOND CHANCES... God bless you!

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...

Account Details

AKINTUNDE OPEYEMI MORENIKE

0147974098

GTBANK (GUARANTY TRUST BANK PLC, LAGOS, NIGERIA)

Or

OPEYEMI MORENIKE AKINTUNDE

0032000892

ACCESS BANK PLC

To contact her,

- Mobile Phone no: **+234- 7064779596**
- WhatsApp: **+234-8151103646**
- Email: **deepthotsonline@gmail.com**
- Website: **www.deepthotsonline.com**
- Facebook@**Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde** or
@Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde-Official
- Instagram@ **Opeyemiakintunde**

To watch our FREE interesting and Life changing Short movies visit and subscribe to her **YOUTUBE channel @ DEEP THOTS FILMS**

For new and previous life Changing Story series like **RECKLESS REKKY**, remember to follow her on Facebook @ Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde-official.

To buy **Soft COPIES** that you can read from your phone or tablet, send a WhatsApp Message to **+234-8151103646**

To buy Hard Copies, send a WhatsApp message or call +234-9069926797

OTHER DEEP THOTS NOVELS ARE:

- **THAT NIGHT IN ROOM 401**
- **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**
- **THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 1**
- **THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD 2**
- **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

Rekky loves to get pleasure from other men despite having a loving husband. One day, Rekky goes on one of her Sex escapades and unfortunately she gets hooked. Her disappearance leads to a lot of disappearances, Her life gets entwined with that of Mayor. Mayor on the other-hand has to save Rekky so he doesn't lose his precious family.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR.

OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE is a media enthusiast. A graduate of Mass Communication from the Prestigious university, Covenant University, Ota, Nigeria.

She is a writer, Actress, Presenter, Song writer, Script writer, Film Producer, Film Director and Film Editor.

She is the founding president of DEEP THOTS MINISTRY INTERNATIONAL. She is popularly known for producing short gospel movies.

She is happily married to Pastor Akintunde, who is a Regional Overseer At the Mountain Of Fire and Miracles Ministries and they are blessed with wonderful children.

Publisher
DEEP THOTS NOVELS
Inspired by the LIVING WORD