

FROM THE AUTHOR OF ISOKENE, MY FATHER'S FARMLAND

THE SHENANIGANS

(STARS' HUNTERS ON THE RAMPAGE)

A story Inspired by God
for the WARNING & RESTORATION
OF HUMAN STARS

OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE

“THE SHENANIGANS”.

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 Akintunde TV
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

PART 1

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Beauty was the definition of Morayo, but penniless was the best description of who she was in her own eyes.

Morayo sat in front of her late mother's empty shop which could pass for a closed shop. The glory of the shop had departed. There was nothing left in the store. Her mother's demise swept away everything they owned. She and her siblings were left with no hope. The future was looking bleak, thanks to the wasteful and drunken life their father was living.

Adio was the community drunk, he was so notorious a drunk that as early as 7:30 am he was already wasted.

"How can you be fine like this and be poor, Babe you dey waste ooo," Morayo remembered Aunt Gloria's usual words. She watched in lust as Aunt Gloria joyfully counted the Naira notes she was making from selling her wears two shops away.

Aunt Gloria was the thrift cloth seller. In Nigeria, where they both hailed from, thrift wears were popularly called "bend-down-select" or "Secondhand" or better still "Okrika". Aunt Gloria was very popular in the area and a lot of young girls in the vicinity paid homage to her. At the time beautiful Morayo was sitting in front of her mother's dead shop, she didn't know why a lot of young girls adored Aunt Gloria. Morayo however had always guessed it had something to do with her ability to select beautiful second-hand clothes for them.

The horn of a car drew her back from the land of hopelessness she always travelled to. She lived daily in that land.

Morayo looked towards the car wondering what the horn was about. Aunty Gloria was actually the one calling her and the driver was only trying to help by blaring the horn. Morayo jumped up from the ground where she sat with the hope of lunch coming from whatever errand Aunty Gloria wanted her to run.

"Osas, this is her... Her name is Morayo, you can see she is very beautiful, see skin e dey glow. She never rub better oil for body, see as she dey, if she come rub better cream nko? You no see wetin me dey see?" (Osas, check her skin out, she is yet to apply good oil and cream on her body, can you imagine what she will look like when that happens?)

"I dey see am Aunty Gloria!" (I can see Aunty Gloria) The beautiful dark-skinned lady in the car said.

"See as she yellow like Mammywater (Mermaid). Smile give am, make she see your white teeth. Osas, this girl never use better toothpaste, see as teeth white, you dey see wetin I dey see?"

"Aunty, I dey see am well, but this one get mind?" (Aunty, is she strong at heart?) Osas asked.

"This one hardship don strong her mind, her Mama don kick bucket, she for dey play ball for heaven."

"Heaven? Aunty Gloria, na you know who dey go heaven or hell," Osas replied laughing.

"I too sure say na heaven she go dey, because she be good person. Na the reason I wan help her daughter, she get three sisters and two brothers, so she need all the help she fit get," Aunty Gloria kept marketing Morayo like she was one of her "Second-hand wears"

"Aunty Gloria, give me some time, please... What's your name?" Osas asked.

"Mora..." Morayo was saying before Aunty Gloria cut in.

"Her name be Mo'... She get stylish name sef," Aunty Gloria answered.

"Alright Mo', I will get back to Aunty Gloria... Can I take a picture of you? It will help me know where exactly to place you."

"Yes, ma!" Morayo said as she stood for the picture.

"Pose well na, you don't know where this picture is going," Aunty Gloria said as she pushed and bent Morayo in the name of encouraging her to have different poses.

Osas was not in the recruitment mood. She was done recruiting for the year, plus she was just recovering from a major breakup but the moment she sighted the young girl, she knew she had to have her for another kind of business. She had two businesses, one was official; trafficking young girls, while the other business was hidden. The girl who was standing in front of her was definitely going to fetch her money from her second source of income. Her talk about getting back to her was just one of the tricks of the trade. HUNTERS must NEVER sound desperate; the ones HUNTED must see it as a privilege to be HUNTED.

"So, pray I get a spot to place you," Osas said.

Morayo didn't know what she was talking about.

"What spot is this beautiful dark-skinned stranger trying to secure for me?" Morayo asked within herself.

"Tell her thank you!" Aunt Gloria urged Morayo.

"Thank you Ma," Morayo said.

"I am sure you are trying to figure out what just happened," Aunt Gloria said to Morayo.

Morayo nodded in the affirmative.

"Like I always say, you can't be fine like this and be poor, that Aunt I introduced you to na correct big girl, the house wey she dey live be like mansion, I dey supply her Okrika. She get plenty girls wey she dey sponsor go abroad. I just want her to help you ooo."

"Thank you, Aunt Gloria, but can I ask a question?"

"Go on, I dey hear you!"

"What work will she help me find?"

"Na woman work!"

Morayo's sixteen-year-old mind was trying to figure out what kind of work was called "Woman work!".

Was it washing, cooking, or what?

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 2

“THE SHENANIGANS”

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

"Lefty! Lefty!" Chinedu shouted while trying to catch up with Samuel who had his earphones plugged in.

Chinedu eventually caught up with him and playfully, pulled out the right earpiece to express his feigned anger.

"Boss, stop using this thing every time, a car may hit you!" Chinedu said playfully but his smile gradually faded on seeing the face Lefty gave him. Chinedu wondered what he had done wrong, and in seconds he was able to figure it out.

"Which kain play be this?" (What kind of play is this?) Samuel who is popularly referred to as Lefty said in anger.

"Chinedu, I don't like this, do you know how long it took me to save up for this earpiece, Guy this earpiece cost N1500 Naira and it took me five months to successfully save up for it!"

Chinedu's mouth hung open, one could not tell what shocked him the most. Was it the fact that Lefty shouted at him for unknowingly damaging the right earpiece or was he shocked that it took Lefty; the most talented striker on their team five months to gather the sum of N1,500.

"You said what?" Chinedu asked wanting to clarify.

"You heard me correctly, I saved up to buy this," Lefty said proudly with a sense of achievement.

Chinedu shook his head in pity as he pulled out his wallet. Chinedu pulled out about six N1000 notes.

"You can have it Boss, damaging your earpiece was not intentional."

Lefty could not hide his anger. He felt insulted by the spoilt brat whose parents bribed his way into the team three months ago.

"I am not a beggar neither am I a Mummy's boy who gets money by not working. I work very hard to make my own money. I work at construction sites, I fetch water for people and I wash cars to earn my money, so when someone spoils what belongs to me, it's not about the money but its about my sweat. Brother, don't ever insult me with money."

"I...was... not insulting you, I was only trying to help," Chinedu stuttered.

"I don't need your help."

"I am sorry!" Chinedu said.

"So, why did you stop me"

"Never mind!" Chinedu replied. He was going to invite him over for lunch or dinner at his house. He had told his mother so much about Lefty, that she asked him to invite him over for dinner.

Chinedu was Lefty's fan. Ever since he started playing with the Tigers club, he had found Lefty's talent unrivaled. He got the name "Lefty" from his ability to score awesomely with his left foot. The left foot was Lefty's asset. Chinedu's admiration of him was so genuine he desperately wanted to be friends with him but for three months, Lefty gave him the cold shoulder.

"You stopped me, damaged my earphone to tell me something, then suddenly you tell me never mind."

"That's because you are already looking offended"

"Guy, say what you have to say!"

"Well, I wanted to invite you over for dinner at my home."

Lefty's expression could not be read for the first thirty seconds as he looked at Chinedu.

"Lefty... Are you okay?" Chinedu asked.

Lefty slapped Chinedu hard and began to rush at him with several blows.

"You dare insult me by inviting me to dinner as someone who is hungry. You are crazy, you dey kolo." Lefty decided to lose his cool, he was done keeping his cool especially when it had anything to do with Chinedu. His fresh skin, his grammar articulation, his beautiful white teeth, his smooth face had been an issue for him ever since he joined them. He was angry at him for not living the disadvantaged life he was living.

Coach Wild ran towards the boys, he knew Lefty hardly lost his cool, but when he does, it was always dangerous. He would treat the subject of his anger like an animal and the subject in question was an answer to his silent prayers. Chinedu's parents had been helping the club ever since their son joined three months back and from the look of things, the future was looking bright.

Chinedu's father who was a rich oil merchant was interested in pushing their club to an international level because of his son's involvement but here was Lefty about to break the bones of their passport to great heights.

"Lefty... stop it... Lefty get off him!" Coach screamed from afar as he raced towards the guys.

Chinedu nursed his wound in front of his mirror. He wondered what he had said wrongly to have attracted such bitterness from Lefty.

"There is something definitely wrong with him. I believe something is eating him up," Chinedu thought as what he felt for Lefty was pity instead of anger.

"God, help me to help him!" Chinedu said as his mind ran wild for ideas on ways to assist Lefty.

Lefty bounced towards the "Backyard". Backyard was not the literal backyard of a house. It was a hidden place for boys in the ghetto to hang out. A lot of crimes were always concluded there.

Lefty didn't know what was pushing him to the BACKYARD that night after avoiding the place for over six months. He had sworn to avoid the backyard, but Chinedu had brought out the beast in him again.

"Lefty, you don't come back again," an unfamiliar voice said from the dark
"Striker of life! It's good to see you here" Another voice greeted.

"Lefty, your coach know say you come here?" One of the drunks asked.

Lefty paused for a while to think about what the drunk had said. It was best he turned back at that point so he would not lose this second chance with coach. He remembered how after a random blood test had been carried out and codeine was found in his system, Coach had been disappointed in him and benched him for most of the last season.

"See who is here!" Kay said on seeing Lefty.
Riliwan looked back and saw Lefty.

"Talk about the devil and he shows up."

Lefty walked up to his old teammates and realized there was a third person.

"Mr. Wisdom, this is our third friend we were telling you about, he is the best striker around. You ask any football lover around here for the best striker and the name they will give you is Lefty," Kay said

Kay could see Lefty was not in the mood for any chit chat and he needed him to be. The man sitting in front of them was who their lives have been waiting for.

"Lefty, this is Mr. Wisdom. He is a Talent scout. He is an international agent that helps foreign clubs scout for good players, he was the one that scouted Roberto for Mayors Club. Check out their picture together."

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 3

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Osas walked into the Shenanigan Coven, she was bubbling with excitement. She was about to hit a big jackpot. Auntie Gloria had just given her a big Orange she was going to suck dry.

Wisdom had got in earlier than Osas, he sat by his own Coven desk with his "STAR SEARCHER" device, he was staring studiously at the screen as he searched continuously for a new and untapped star. The world was getting so empty, it was becoming very difficult to find untapped stars amongst the children of men.

"Hey! SHE greets you!" Osas said.

"HE greets you too" Wisdom responded.

It was the custom of the members of the SHENANIGANS to great themselves with HE or SHE.

"What's with the excitement?" Wisdom asked Osas whose desk was directly opposite his.

"Found a new game. I wasn't even hunting, the hunt was just brought my way," Osas explained. excitedly.

"What's her star weight?" Wisdom asked.

"800 MILLION," Osas said boastfully.

"Whattttt?" Wisdom replied in shock.

"Yessssss!" she reiterated.

"From where?"

"I went to the mainland to see a friend and I decided to stop by a woman who used to supply me, girls, back in the days, and while we were having our chit chat, she introduced my game to me... Wisdom, I was blown away by the star weight this girl carries, I mean in this time and season!" Osas said laughing excitedly while trying to keep her voice down. SHENANIGAN agents could not be trusted, another agent may overhear their conversation and track down the game.

"What's her name?" Wisdom asked.

Osas could not help but smirk, exactly what she was thinking seconds ago.

"Really? Like I am a fool?" Osas said settling into her chair ready for work.

"You think I will steal your game?" Wisdom asked.

"That's your thing!" Osas answered.

"Well, I am too preoccupied with a big game as well," Wisdom said proudly.

"Tell me about it!" Osas said in a bid to take Wisdom's eye from her game.

"He is a footballer. While searching two nights ago, I saw a star about to be helped, and if the help reaches him, he will be the next big thing in football, come five years from now."

"Interesting!"

"In five years, he will be earning 200,000 pounds per week!"

"You don't say!" Osas screamed as she jumped up to check out Wisdom's STAR SEARCHER screen. Wisdom reciprocated by turning it away from Osas.

"Since we are hiding things from each other, it is safe I keep this private too," Wisdom stated.

"Wisdom, come on, don't be a baddie, I am sorry, just let me see your guy. Wisdom you are about to rake in star trophies worth billions."

"Yes Baby, I have started working on him. I met him tonight," Wisdom's pride was skyrocketing.

"What Strat (Strategy) are you using?" Osas asked.

"Manipulation 2348," Wisdom responded.

"Nice Strategy!" Osas said although not convinced enough and Wisdom's wise sense caught her.

"But?" Wisdom asked.

"Why do you think there is a "but" to my compliment," Osas said returning to her chair.

"Osas!" Wisdom was not about to let her go easily.

"Ok, I was thinking, we could join force together and hunt these two games down and share the trophies using STRAT 435" Osas stated.

Wisdom took a while to ponder and it made a lot of sense.

"STRAT 435... Sounds interesting!" Wisdom said.

"It will be interesting and rewarding," Osas reaffirmed.

"Yes!" Wisdom said.

"But?" Osas said.

"Now, why do you think I also have a "but" Wisdom said laughing

"Wisdom!" It was Osas' fault to force words out of Wisdom.

"Ok, we share the trophies 60:40, you know my game has more weight than yours," Wisdom said.

"No, my game has mighty potentials, with what she carries she can marry a man who carries triple what your footballer carries, and automatically, she becomes weightier than your footballer, so to be fair, I will do 55:45."

"Fine!" Wisdom agreed quickly.

Wisdom went to the Slaughter Common table and took out the cooperation knife, Osas walked up to him offering her left thumb. Wisdom poked his thumb and did the same for Osas. They both pressed their thumbs together and said, "We bond over these games, no betrayal, or else the blood of the betrayer be slain here on this slaughter table."

Osas and Wisdom looked deeply into each other's eyes before smiling wickedly.

"Let the taking begin."

To be continued

PART 4

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

"I met a beautiful lady today, you should have seen her skin, God! Ada, Money is good. Whoever says I will not have money, the ground will open up and swallow that person in Jesus name," Morayo said to Ada on their way back from Bible Study.

"Was that why you were blushing throughout the service. I am sure you didn't hear a word from today's Bible study." Ada queried her.

"My dear, we have been listening to Bible study since we were born but who Bible Study help? My dear, I am beginning to rethink this Christianity thing ooo, because my mother who was so into the church thing was not protected from death, so I am not afraid of death, anytime it wants to come, let it come. What I am more scared of, is dying without enjoying my life here on earth. Adaobi, it won't make sense that I came to this world to just suffer and die."

"Morayo, we will still have this money, let's just slow down and follow God's plan. Don't let us go ahead of God," Adaobi said.

"Where is that coming from?"

"Do you know I can't remember what I just said to you," Adaobi said laughing.

"Na you sabi, Pastor Mrs," Morayo said teasing Adaobi.

Adaobi was Morayo's best friend. Their friendship dated back to infancy. Their mothers attended the same church and they made it mandatory for the girls to attend church every service day. After Morayo's mother died, Adaobi's mum picked up the responsibility of checking up on her.

"Tell me about the Lady!" Adaobi inquired.

Lefty was on cloud nine, he couldn't believe the day that was almost ending in a terrible way suddenly ended well for him.

"I can't wait to see this Chinedu's face when he hears I have started playing for Mayor's club. Is this how luck just shines on a person?" Lefty couldn't keep calm as he started scrolling through his phone. He went through the social media page Wisdom had given him and to his utmost surprise, he saw that the man had personal pictures with most of the players of Mayors club.

"God I pray this guy contacts me!"

Wisdom had refused to give his phone number to Lefty. Wisdom had told him he would reach out to him if the coach was interested. It was part of the strategy of the SHEnanigan, to make the hunted feel privileged.

"This is so legit...My God!" Lefty prostrated almost a hundred times in his rat hole called a room.

"What's with the prostrating? Oga, you are using style to disturb me. I have to resume work early," Bayo, his roommate said as he pulled out their compressed mattress from where they had kept it.

They had no furniture in their room and the little space they were using as their sleeping area was the same place Lefty kept pacing to and fro on.

"Guy, relax, my story is about to change and if you celebrate with me, I will change your level too, you will leave that bank job and be my personal accountant."

"Ok?" Bayo replied smiling.

"Guy, I met this man today!" Lefty showed him Wisdom's picture on his phone. "He is a football talent scout, He was the one who found Roberto and Omashola for Mayors club."

"Really?" Bayo said sounding interested but as he fixed his gaze on the man's picture, his eyes reacted against the man's image. Immediately, he returned the phone to Lefty.

"Samuel, the guy is fake," Bayo said.

Lefty's smile disappeared.

"What do you mean he is fake? He is not fake, check his profile, see all his pictures with the players."

"Check the players' pages and check if they have any of his pictures on their pages," Bayo said as he pushed Lefty out of his way

"Why are you so negative? Why is that you don't think I can ever make it big?"

"You know that's not true, you know I am your biggest fan, but I can't see a fake and pretend it is original just to feed your ego or make you happy. Samuel! Calm down, this period will pass. I know what God told me about you and how I will eventually leave my banking job to join you as your manager, but Samuel that time is not now. Enjoy this time, Enjoy this garri drinking time, enjoy this trekking time, enjoy this time when you can freely walk on the street because a time is coming that you cannot do all of that again. God is a God of time and season, He will do things at His own time for you," Bayo preached as usual.

"And what makes you feel, my time is not now? Bayo, what makes you feel this man is not the one to help me?" Lefty asked frustratedly.

"Not all opportunities are God's opportunities. When I see the man who is to help you, I will recognize him."

"Listen Bayo, enough of your ranting. I am done waiting, I am not going to lose this opportunity. Let me try this opportunity, and if along the way I realize he is not the one, I will back out," Lefty said like he was striking a deal

"And by that time, the real opportunity may have come and met your absence," Bayo said staring him in the eye.

At that point, Lefty was done hearing the negativism from Bayo, he stepped out of the room angrily.

Wisdom had received a warning sign on the STAR SEARCHER that his game was about to be rescued. He hit the notification icon on the Star SEARCHER.

"Shenanigan Wisdom, Your game has been intercepted by the truth, intercept the truth immediately or you lose your game."

Wisdom immediately brought out his phone and sent a text message.

"Hey Lefty, it was great meeting you today, I spoke with Coach Francis about you today and he would love to have an online meeting with you tomorrow at my place. Attached is a screenshot of our convo about you."

Lefty knew Bayo meant well for him, so whatever he meant by saying Wisdom was a fake could actually be true. Lefty began to tilt towards believing Bayo was right but a notification intercepted his thoughts.

He checked who sent him the text, and surprisingly to him he saw "Wisdom Football scout"

This was another confirmation for him; he had a phone number detector on his phone. The app had been able to detect the authenticity of the phone number texting him.

Wisdom had sent a made-up screenshot of his conversation with the coach.

Lefty immediately replied;

"Ok boss! Thank you for the opportunity. Tell me where to meet up with you and I will be there in the morning."

Wisdom sent him the address of one of the Shenanigan project apartments.

Wisdom and Osas sat exhaustedly.

"That was close!" Osas breathed.

"Yeah, that's why we have to be fast about it."

Osas' alarm disrupted their relief. Osas had received a warning sign on the STAR SEARCHER that her game was about to be rescued. She hit the notification icon on the Star SEARCHER.

"SHEnanigan OSAS, your game is about to be intercepted, someone is praying for her. Intercept her immediately or you lose your game."

Osas and Wisdom looked into each other's eyes.

"Her phone number?" Wisdom asked.

"I don't have it."

"What? We can't lose her! What's her name?" Wisdom said running back to his Star SEARCHER.

"Mo' "

"Mo...What?"

"Not sure...Modupe or Molayo."

"Osas! You are unbelievable! You don't have the full details of your game."

"Like I told you, I wasn't going to hunt when I met her," Osas rubbed her forehead for ideas.

To be continued

PART 5

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

MINUTES EARLIER...

Adaobi reached home but her mind was far from home, her mind was totally with Morayo. She had an uneasy feeling about the lady Morayo spoke excitedly about.

"God, I don't like the feeling I am having about this lady. Lord, if this Lady is coming to disrupt your plans for Morayo's life, destroy her plans in Jesus name. Lord, visit Morayo this night in her sleep and let her see this lady for who she is," Ada prayed.

Three streets away from Ada's house, Morayo stood outside her house beside the well, she imagined the new life she would start living soonest, once she started working as a maid in the lady's house. Aunt Gloria had told her the Woman's work she would be doing was a housekeeper's job. Aunt Gloria had told her, if she was a good girl, the lady would take her abroad.

"I will make sure, I become a good girl, so I can travel abroad and someday come back to Nigeria to take care of my siblings."

"How can you not have anything on her" Wisdom asked madly.

"The best I can do right now is to contact Aunt Gloria," Osas said.

"Who?" Wisdom asked

"The lady who brought her to me."

"Ok..."

Osas dialed Auntie Gloria's number immediately.

"Osas! Osas...Baby girl for life... It was good seeing you today."

"Auntie Gloria, good evening."

"Thank you for the money you gave me."

"Don't mention, Auntie Gloria...I dey call you as regards that girl I see for your shop. It's like that girl has arrested my soul, I have been thinking about her all day. I think I need to help that girl."

"Thank you Jesus! You see I told you the girl's mother was a good woman when she was alive, I am sure Morayo is just reaping her mother's goodwill."

"Morayo!" Wisdom quickly penned down her name.

"Will she be interested in prostituting, since she comes from that kind of morally upright background?"

"Well, I didn't tell her it is that kind of work, I told her it is housemaid work, by the time she reaches your side, you can talk sense into her head."

"Well, if that's what you told her, I can help her in that line. If her father will allow her, I don't mind taking her abroad and giving her to one of these wealthy families looking for black housekeepers. They make a lot of money." Osas quickly switched to a new plan appropriate for catching her game.

"Father! Which Father? There is no father, He is a useless man... Osas! God will bless you... I think I will prefer the housemaid work for her instead of asewo work (Prostitution)."

"If that's the case, can you bring her tomorrow to my new house," Osas said referring to the SHEnanigan project house.

"Ok...God bless you Osas! Where is your new house?"

"My husband's house, I will send you the address."

"Your husband's house? Osas you don marry?"

"Aunty Gloria, Yes! I am sorry I didn't tell you."

"Nawa ooo!"

"My husband is a private person."

"Ha! This is a big shock... You didn't even invite me to your wedding."

"I am sorry, my husband doesn't like crowd. You will meet him tomorrow when you come."

"No problem now, he will pay me for not inviting me."

"No problem Aunt Gloria!"

Osas ended the call.

"Now we wait," Osas said relaxing in her chair.

"No, we don't wait, we set other things in motion," Wisdom answered. "Get up! We need to get to the studio," he said sharply.

Wisdom pulled Osas up and literally pushed her towards the SHENANIGAN photo studio.

Peter was working on SHENANIGAN Bola's picture when Wisdom and Osas burst into the Studio.

"Who is free?" Wisdom asked.

"Everyone is occupied but I can squeeze out time for you!" Peter said because of Osas. He had a soft spot for Osas, a soft spot he couldn't work on. SHENANIGAN agents could not date each other as that would mean mixing business and pleasure. The SHENANIGAN agents could only pretend to date to deceive the hunted.

Osas knew Peter was willing to work on their project because she was involved. If only they were not SHEnanigan agents, she would have loved to date someone like Peter.

"What can I do for you?" Peter asked.

"We have two games we want to hunt together and we would like to use STRAT 435."

Peter knew what that was; they wanted to pretend to be a couple and needed to take fake wedding pictures and fake couple pictures.

"Ok! Have you spoken to the costumes department?" Peter inquired.

"Not yet, I just wanted to book the session first."

"Ok, who are you both pretending to be?"

"A football Talent scout of Mayor's club," Wisdom said.

"A good woman who just loves to help girls by placing them in wealthy homes abroad as housekeepers," Osas said

"Ok! How long do we have?"

"We only have this night!"

"What?"

"Yes," Wisdom said affirmatively

Morayo saw herself playing with a snake, the snake was so friendly. It curled around her body and the feeling was so comforting. Morayo was so lost in the comforting feeling, she didn't realize the snake had wrapped itself around her neck. Suddenly, the snake started suffocating her till she died.

Morayo woke up all sweaty. The feeling of the suffocation was so real, she could feel the pain around her neck.

"What kind of dream is this? What does it mean?"

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 6

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

"What kind of dream is this? What does it mean?". Morayo asked herself continuously.

"In the garden of Eden, it was a snake that deceived them into losing God's original plan for their lives," Ada replied.

Morayo had used her father's phone to call Ada's mum. Ada's mum knew the call was for Ada, not her.

"Morayo, I prayed to God last night that He should speak to you about that lady and I am happy He did. Morayo, that woman is the snake."

"Hmm, that's the first person who flashed through my mind while I was thinking about the dream," Morayo concurred.

"Alright dear, early to sleep, early to rise. See you in the morning" Ada said.

"You will see me in the morning?" Morayo asked very surprised because she knew Ada had to get to her salon on time. Ada's boss was very strict when it came to resuming work early.

"Yes, on my way to the Salon, I will stop by your place," Ada said announced.

"Babe, what did I do to deserve a friend like you?" Morayo asked jokingly

"For God so loved you, that He gave you a friend like me!" Ada also answered playfully. said

"Pride has started ooo," Morayo said laughing.

"Acknowledge the truth!" Ada replied.

"Get away jor...before my father wakes up."

"See you in the morning by God's Grace."

"Pastor Mrs., which one is by God's Grace. We will definitely see each other in the morning. You said you are coming here and I am not going anywhere, so there is no need for God's Grace in this matter."

"Morayo, a lot can happen between now and the next five hours. Even in one's sleep, a man can die, so we need God's Grace to see each other in the morning. A lot of people die in their sleep."

"God forbid! Abeg, we are in the night, don't let me have another scary dream. I just said don't over-spiritualize all your talk and you have started another lecture. Good night!" Morayo ended the call smiling.

Ada was the best person in her life.

Samuel found himself playing football on the road and everyone was cheering him on, the road was very dusty but his consolation was that he was going to get to a field soon. As people kept cheering him on both sides of the road, he saw a well-dressed man ahead flagging him down. He slowed down his pace to attend to the man.

"Hello Lefty, such a great talent you possess, you shouldn't be playing on the streets," the man said.

"Yeah, I am on my way to the field," Lefty replied.

"That field is quite far, we have a field you can use here," the man said pointing to a beautiful field. However, Lefty could only see a little part of the field. The grass was very green.

Lefty thought about the distance he still had to cover in order to get to the main field, he, therefore, made up his mind to follow the man.

Lefty followed the man towards the field. A number of well-dressed people from the field approached him and started cheering him, but their number could not be compared to those cheering him on the road. Lefty noticed that as he drew closer to the field, the loud applause of those cheering him initially started to fade off.

Lefty got into the field and found out it was a very small stadium with only a few persons present. Lefty knew instantly, he had taken a wrong step. He turned to leave but instantly barricades were put in place. He looked around and realized he had walked into a prison that looked like a cage.

"Entertain us!" Lefty heard a voice from his back. He turned to see an elderly man looking down at him.

Lefty found himself playing the football all by himself in that cage and oddly it served as entertainment for the few people watching.

Lefty opened his eyes sharply. He had a dream. What was the dream about?

Osas and Wisdom were having their fake photoshoot when Wisdom's STAR SEARCHER beeped.

"Trouble in my paradise!" Wisdom said as he raced off to his coven table. He hit the notification to find out what the issue was.

"SHENANIGAN Wisdom, your game just had a dream that is about to interrupt your hunting."

"Ok, thank you Star Searcher!"

Osas stood nearby watching what Wisdom was about to do. Wisdom was more rooted in the SHENANIGAN than she was, so she was still learning more tricks from him.

Wisdom brought out his phone, went straight to Samuel's social media handle. He tapped on his picture.

"I speak to you right now, Samuel W. May your last dream be wiped off your memory now. You shall not remember the message in the dream."

It suddenly clicked in Osas' mind, she remembered taking a picture of Morayo.

"I have a picture of the girl," Osas said in a rush.

To be continued

(Before you rush off, why don't you pray these few prayers...)

- * Oh Lord, rescue me from every prison I have willingly walked into in Jesus name.
- * Oh Lord deliver me from deception packaged as help in Jesus name.
- * Powers wiping my memory when I wake up, be paralysed in Jesus name.
- * Anything representing me in the hand of the enemies, catch fire and become unusable in Jesus name. Amen!

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

PART 7
"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

"Where is the picture?" Wisdom inquired

"Here!" Osas said giving him her phone.

"Wow! She is beautiful," Wisdom said.

"Yeah! So, what can we do to make her come over in the morning," Osas shifted his focus from the Morayo's beauty.

"Let's project a good dream about you into her dream life to negate whatever contrary opinion she has concerning you," Wisdom said.

"Thoughtful, that way her dream would negate the counselling she has been receiving."

"Exactly, so, cook up a nice dream about you."

"I already have one!"

"Ok, no time to waste time!"

Wisdom settled into a chair while holding Osas' phone. He zoomed into Morayo's picture specifically her eyeballs.

"Morayo, I speak to your Spirit man now and I order you to listen to everything that you will hear now. Begin to imagine the words and begin to experience it as real."

Wisdom raised his eyebrow as a way of telling Osas, she should bring her game on.

"Morayo, I project myself into your dream. Begin to see me in your dream taking you abroad and dropping you off with a rich white family. See yourself living large in that house..."

Morayo saw the beautiful lady in her dream, taking her abroad and placing her in a White family. Morayo saw how she was well taken care of...

A loud knock ended Morayo's sleep untimely.

"Yes! Who is there?" Morayo's father asked angrily in between his sleep.

Morayo checked the old wall clock resting on the ground. It was 4:45am.

"Who could that be?" Morayo thought.

"I said who is that?" Morayo's Dad asked again.

"Na me, Aunty Gloria" (It's me, Aunty Gloria)

Aunty Gloria! Morayo was shocked hearing Aunty Gloria was at that door that early.

Morayo stood up in a rush.

"What is she doing here at this time!" Adio; Morayo's father asked.

"Baba mii, don't worry, I will attend to her," Morayo said and almost immediately Adio went back to sleep. The alcohol he took the previous night was still very strong on him.

Her siblings had also woken up, but she told them to return to bed.

"Aunty Gloria, What? Why so early? Are you Okay?"

"Yes ooo, I am fine, the thing is I have good news."

"Really? Please share the good news."

30 MINUTES EARLIER

After Osas had successfully done the dream projection, she had called Aunty Gloria over the phone.

"Hello Aunty Gloria, I am sorry I am calling you this early. Like I told you, the girl's issue has been strongly impressed upon my heart. I made a few calls, and there is a rich white family willing to take her in as their housekeeper."

"Na lie... Osas, quick quick?"

"Yes, and she needs to travel in the next two weeks, so that means you have to bring her to my place this morning for us to process the visa."

"This morning?"

"This Morning?" Morayo asked while still in shock over everything Aunty Gloria had said.

"Yes, or are you not interested?"

"We are interested!" Ayomide answered from behind

"Ayomide, I thought you were asleep," Morayo said on hearing her brother's voice

"Which responsible brother will sleep when his sister is out at this time," Ayomide responded.

"Sister, if you have someone who can take you abroad, please go. It will make our lives better. This poverty has to fly away from our family."

"Aunt Gloria, it's funny that I just woke up from a dream of the woman taking me abroad to live with some Oyinbo (White people)."

"Na God dey show you ahead. So you dey ready to leave?" (It's God showing you what will happen ahead. Are you ready to travel?) Aunty Gloria asked.

Morayo felt the pressure, it was a tough decision. She had a dream of seeing a snake and Ada had said the beautiful woman was the snake. That same night, she had a dream showing that the woman was a helper sent to her.

"Is it compulsory to go with you this morning?"

"Yes, she has sent me the address."

Morayo's heart was beating fast, there were two conflicting thoughts warring in her head. Which dream was she to follow?

To be continued

1) Lord, help me to discern between revelations from God and those from the devil in Jesus Christ name...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi Akintunde

+234-8151103646

PART 8

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi .O. Akintunde

"Morayo, you know if I was a girl I would have gone, don't be selfish and help our family, " Ayomide pushed.

Morayo remembered Ayomide's words that gave her the push to follow Aunt Gloria without informing her father.

"God, I hope I am not taking the wrong step!" Morayo thought as they travelled.

"Ada!"

Morayo's heart suddenly remembered her best friend. She had left the house in so much rush she didn't remember Ada had promised to check on her.

"By God's Grace!" Morayo remembered what Ada had said about a lot of things happening in hours that could hinder them from seeing each other in the morning. She had been right!

"What do you mean she has travelled abroad? Ayomide, stop the joke and tell me where she is!" Ada screamed at Ayomide who appeared to be toying with her feelings.

"I am serious Ada, she has relocated," Ayomide said proudly as he walked away leaving Ada looking confused.

"You still want to go ahead with this scam of a man, Samuel, you will come back biting your nails," Bayo said looking very serious.

"Look at you, you call yourself a Christian and you are prophesying evil into my life," Lefty blackmailed.

"You know that's not true, I am just stating the fact!"

"Uncle, it is enough, thanks for the concern."

Lefty walked out of the house looking dapper.

The journey had taken two hours. Morayo was scared of putting her legs on the ground of the compound they had driven into. The compound looked too beautiful to exist in the real world. It felt like she was looking at a house from a picture. The grass was green to a fault, the sky looked perfect to a fault, the wind that blew in that compound was too pure to be real.

"Aunty Gloria, Am I dreaming?" Morayo asked looking dazed.

"Why did you say that? " Aunty Gloria asked laughing.

"This place is fineeeeeee!" she stretched the word "fine".

"Yes ooo. This is my first time coming here, she tell me on phone say this is her husband's house. The husband must be very rich. Morayo, you have come to where your life go change, so behave ooo," Aunt Gloria said proudly.

"Aunty, if I don't behave, make I die? If this is how their house is, what will abroad look like. Aunty, I die here ooo."

"Exactly...You die here," Maxwell the security guard said to himself as he watched Morayo's display of happiness

"Welcome, Madam!" Maxwell said out loud which was contrary to what he was feeling in his heart.

"If only this girl knew what was coming for her, she would have escaped this moment," Maxwell thought.

"Please can you come fill the register?" Maxwell said politely.

"Nawa, they even fill register to enter pesin house," Aunt Gloria said in amazement.

Lefty felt something restraining him at every point of his journey, but he wasn't going to give up. He had fallen down twice on two different bikes. He had the feeling someone was pushing the bikes down.

"Powers from my village, hear me well, this one you have failed. You can't stop me. I will get there whether you like it or not. I would rather die on the road than turn back".

Ada felt like a walking dead, as she sat in the salon.

"How can Morayo just leave like that without telling me?"

"Ada, What are you doing? Why are you looking like a moron" Ada's boss queried.

"I am sorry Madam!"

Morayo walked into a living room that looked like a palace.

She saw the beautiful portrait of Osas and Wisdom looking so cute.

"They are so fine!"

"Abi, money is good," Aunt Gloria echoed. said

"Yes, it is..."

Osas and Wisdom are in their supposed bedroom which is actually an office setting. There are makeshift individual beds for each person. They were observing Morayo via the CCTV screen in their office.

"She is taking it all in."

"Yeah, we are her dream couple."

"Yeah, seems she loves love."

"I can see it in her eyes."

Wisdom's eye caught a cab dropping someone off at the entrance of their place.

"My game is here!"

Osas zoomed in on Lefty's face.

"Handsome game!"

"Very Handsome...he is very athletic"

Lefty almost passed out when he saw the house he was entering.

"God! Please let this connection click, let this video call favour me please."

Maxwell walked Lefty to the house after filling the register.

"Enjoy your stay!" Maxwell said.

"Enjoy your stay?" Lefty thought. He was only there for a day. He wove the statement aside and walked into the living room.

On getting to the living room, he met two ladies seated. His eye caught the beautiful girl sitting beside the woman.

"Could she be Mr. Wisdom's daughter?"

"Good morning ma."

"Good Morning my brother!"

"I am here to see Mr. Wisdom."

"That should be Osas' husband. We dey wait for them too."

"Ok! Thank you ma" Lefty took his seat carefully on one of the leather chairs.

Lefty had only seen that quality of leather chair in movies. He looked around the beautiful apartment. His eyes caught the different family pictures of Mr. Wisdom and his wife. Through their pictures, Lefty could

see they had been to different countries on vacation. He also sighted a picture they took with the football stars he adored.

"Do you see what I see?" Osas asked.

"What do you see?"

"As part of our strategy of hunting this game down, let's include a love story, most manipulated love stories end badly."

"Oh! I see what you are seeing!" Wisdom stated. said.

Their initial plan was to make Lefty fall for Osas, and Morayo fall for Wisdom, that way they would have sex with them and drain their stars, but a love affair between the two games could be more productive.

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 9

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

"This is my wife Osas!" Wisdom introduced Osas. .

Osas stretched forth her hand for a handshake but Lefty couldn't imagine himself shaking the hand that looked like Ice-cream.

"Lefty!" Wisdom called his name to get him out of that state he was in.

"I am sorry ma, I can't shake your hands, my rough hand is an insult to your beautiful hands," Lefty said sincerely but it sounded like a joke in their ears as everyone burst into laughter.

"Yeah, that's because she is the one that spends all the money I make from scouting all around the world."

"No, you met me this classy!" Osas said cutely.

Lefty felt something move in his heart. He knew that familiar feeling. It was the feeling of falling for someone.

"Guy, you are crazy oo, your village people have escorted you here, you better don't end up in prison for falling for your helper's wife," Lefty cautioned himself

Lefty intentionally took his mind off her and by so doing he avoided any eye contact even though he could sense she was staring at him. She had beautiful piercing eyes.

Lefty reminded himself of the reason he was in that house; he needed to get the meeting done and return to his house.

"This is Auntie Gloria and the girl I told you about!" Osas said.

"The one who gave you sleepless night?" Wisdom asked feigning ignorance.

"Yes, the very one. It felt like someone sat by my side on our bed reminding me about her. You sure pray a lot, right?" Osas said smiling

"Not really, but I am a church girl; I practically go to church almost every day," Morayo said trying to maintain balance. She didn't want to be seen as too churchy.

"Then your everyday church has paved way for you," Wisdom said smiling so cutely

"Her husband is so handsome," Morayo said within her.

"Not only that, her mother was a good and godly woman, she was my neighbor, unlike other troublesome women, she was the only neighbor who never fought with me. The others were envious of my business success."

"That's good to know," Wisdom said faking his smile. He needed to get the nosy woman out of their game.

"It was nice meeting you ma. We have an online meeting to attend to," Wisdom said referring to himself and Lefty.

"Ok sir, I will be leaving soon as well." Aunty Gloria said implying he should show some benevolence towards her. Wisdom immediately got the drift.

"Honey, please can you give Aunty #500 for her taxi?"

Aunty Gloria felt like she had been slapped. What an insult! Five hundred Naira. They had spent close to Five thousand Naira to get there.

"Don't bother, I have enough for my taxi. I am just doing this for her mother's sake, I believe she will pay me back in the future," Aunty Gloria said

"Aunty Gloria, you don't want five hundred thousand?" Osas said winking at Aunty Gloria.

Time stopped immediately for Aunty Gloria, Morayo and Lefty.

"Five hundred thousand?" Osas repeated again with her eyes widely opened this time.

"Aunty!, you thought I meant Five hundred naira! That would be ridiculous ma!" Wisdom said.

"Ha! My...in..law..I mean sir... Governor, I mean President sir..." Aunt Gloria's brain wires started sparking...She instantly lost her sense of coherence.

"Aunt Gloria!" Osas said laughing "It's fine!"

"Alright, honey! I will be in the meeting for a while," Wisdom said as he led Lefty into a beautifully furnished study. The study had its own living room and conference table.

Lefty had never seen that kind of elegance and sophistication in his life.

"Please have your seat Lefty, while I set up the meeting," Wisdom informed.

"Help yourself to any of that!" Wisdom said pointing to a small bar in the corner of the room.

"I am fine!"

"You don't drink?"

"Yes!"

"Hmm... Coach will definitely like you!" Wisdom said as he settled down to the Ultra-Slim Laptop on the table with his back to the TV screen. The Large TV screen popped up and Lefty guessed whatever Wisdom was doing on the Laptop was being projected on the screen. Lefty saw Wisdom clicking on an Icon "SHE". He typed his username and password. At that point, Wisdom looked up and was shocked seeing Lefty staring at the screen behind him.

"What the...." Wisdom shouted." My bad! So sorry, this was not meant to be connected" Wisdom couldn't believe his carelessness. Whoever used the project house last had some serious explanations to give. He or She didn't disconnect the system from the TV Screen.

"I actually didn't see anything; I was just taken away by the size of the screen," Lefty said trying to make light of whatever error he must have committed by seeing his username and password.

"Oh! You have never seen a screen as big as this?" Wisdom said trying to calm himself down.

"Yes!"

"Well, one day you will own one of these because this is the kind of big-screen players use in watching games."

"Oh really?"

"Yes!"

"Mr. Wisdom, please help me, I assure you I will be a good boy!"

Wisdom stared at him.

"Speaking about being a good boy, I guess it would be best if we discussed my commission in all of these if Coach signs you up."

"What's your offer?" Lefty asked.

"I am not greedy, so let's do 70/30 on all your income for the first five years. After that, whatever you give me will be of your free will."

"Who will be taking the 70%?" Lefty asked.

"Me!" Wisdom said.

"Oh! No problem sir! The money is not what is important to me. Just seeing myself on a Mayor Club's Jersey will be the highest point of my life."

"Ok! You just passed the first test. I am taking 30% not 70%, I wanted to be sure you are not the greedy type."

"I am not sir!"

"Then, let the game begin!" Wisdom said smiling. He smiled at his victory. This game was very desperate and desperate games are easy to be hunted down."

Morayo had not recovered from the five hundred thousand naira taxi fare. She kept staring absentmindedly at Osas who had brought out the cash of five hundred thousand from the room.

"Osas, this husband of yours na big jackpot ooo," Aunt Gloria

"Yes ooo, he works with all these popular footballers, you see that guy that just went in with him, months from now, you won't recognize him again. He will help him to be signed up by one of these foreign clubs that pay big money. Any lady who is fortunate to grab the guy now will thank her stars in the next three months," Osas said strategically planting that thought in Morayo's heart for future use.

Adio saw himself on his farm. The farm was not yielding anything. He sat down disappointed in himself. From where he sat, he saw his children trying to plant some seeds. Almost simultaneously, from behind him, a hand tapped him and said to him.

"Though, your land has not been productive, if you can encourage your children in their planting, you will eat from their labour. Rise up and encourage them instead of wallowing in self-pity and drunkenness."

Adio looked towards where his children were, but one of them was missing... Morayo.

"Where is your first daughter?" The man asked him.

"Where is Morayo?" Adio asked himself.

Adio struggled to snap out of his sleep thanks to his hangover. He remembered faintly he had a dream but he couldn't remember what it was about, but he could remember a statement.

"Where is your daughter?"

To be continued

PART 10
"THE SHENANIGANS"
As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER
© Opeyemi Akintunde

"Where is Morayo?" Adio said of out his dreamy state...Boluwatife his last child was the only one in the room. She was six years old.

"She has gone to America," Boluwatife said happily.

Confusion and the hangover feeling were competing for Adio's attention. Boluwatife's reply was confusing.

Adio pushed himself up despite the hammering headache he was having.

"What did you say?"

"Ayomide said Morayo has gone to America and she will bring back plenty money," Boluwatife said innocently.

"Ayomide! Ayo!" Adio screamed.

Segun, his second son ran inside to heed his father's call.

"Daddy, Ayomide is not around."

"Ok, but where is Morayo?"

"I don't know, but Ayomide said something about her travelling abroad."

"Ha! Ha! Are you people mad? Or you are trying to make a joke out of me. Listen, I am not drunk, tell me where your sister is." Adio said angrily.

"Daddy, I am serious. You know how Ayomide can be, He may have sold off Morayo for money. I think you should find him before it is too late!" Segun the family comedian said before running off too. It was the norm after his wife's death for the children to disappear from the house in the morning and return at night.

However, the talk about travelling abroad was nothing close to normal.

Adio despite not having a clear head, knew clearly that his first son Ayomide was a rogue who could do anything for money. Adio got up and picked up one of his smelly T-shirts.

"So, Mo', we will start processing your visa from tomorrow. We will go for your capturing. Do you have a passport?" Osas asked.

"She no get anything," Auntie Gloria replied instead.

"Okay, that won't be a problem. With the connections I have in this town, you will be out of this country in two weeks."

"Thank you ma!" Morayo knelt down in a rush of appreciation.

"Can I show you to your room? Or would you be coming from home everyday?"

"Which home? Osas, this girl is now your property. Or do you want to go home?" She directed her last statement to Morayo.

Morayo shook her head sideways indicating she was fine with staying back.

"Better! Morayo...I pray the Spirit of your dead mother helps you. I pray you will not be unfortunate," Aunt Gloria said.

Osas laughed.

Ada's Spirit was so restless, she kept making mistakes in braiding the hair of the customer. She was all sweaty in the well-ventilated salon.

"Ada, are you okay?" The Her boss asked.

"Aunty, please can I be excused, I am feeling very uncomfortable. Can I just go out for thirty minutes?"

"Take one hour and come back, okay?" Her boss told her.

"Thank you ma!" Ada said feeling relieved.

"Aunty Jo, I am sorry I can't complete your hair ma," Ada said to the woman whose hair she was braiding.

"No problem, go take care of yourself, she replied shooving her off.

"Ada, you know what, take the day off!" Her boss announced.

"Thank you ma!"

Ada dashed out of the salon.

There were two places she wanted to go, but she had to prioritize. She wanted to go to church and pray hard for her friend, but on the other hand, she wanted to return to Morayo's house to be sure Ayomide was not fooling around.

"Church first!" Ada concluded.

"Devil, you can't get my friend! You want to use a lady to destroy her life, well, Devil you came too late because God knew you would pull this up someday, so He gave her a female friend who would fight for her. Devil, you have lost this one!" Ada said out loud with all determination.

To be continued

PART 11

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi .O. Akintunde

"Mr. Komolafe! Komo! Bayo!" Irene had called Bayo all the names he was referred to in the office but it was obvious he was very far from the banking hall there were in.

Bayo was attending to those who were on the queue for the International money transfer but his mind was far away searching with his mind, what Lefty was up to. He had visited the gents a couple of times without using the gents for its main purpose. He had been calling Lefty but Lefty's phone had been ringing without any response.

"Yes, Irene!" Bayo responded to Irene's call

"Mr. G wants to see you!" Irene said with a look of concern in her eyes.

Bayo raised his eyebrow as if to ask what he had done, Irene responded by tilting her neck towards the CCTV as if to also say "He must have seen you do something wrong!" Bayo in turn looked at the CCTV in the banking hall.

The CCTV was the eye of the manager and whenever a staff was called up to the office, it was obvious he or she had been caught on camera doing something wrong.

"God! What have I done?" Bayo thought. He quickly rounded up with the person he was attending to while he asked the intern working with him to stand in for him.

"I hear you are a good striker!" Coach Francis said.

"Yea...Yeah... I can play well, I...I... score goaaaaalllls with my left leg so well," Lefty said stuttering

"Calm down Player! I can see you are tensed, don't be! Just be yourself!" Coach Francis soothed.

"Yes sir!"

Wisdom kept smiling at his game as Coach Francis chatted on with him and cracked a few jokes. If only Lefty knew the person he was really chatting with was a SHENANIGAN agent. They had used a face and voice changer Software to convincingly present the agent as Coach Francis.

"I like him Wisdom, bring him over for a match, let me see him on the field here with the boys," Coach Francis said.

"What?" Wisdom asked looking surprised.

"Yeah! I know it's quite fast but I think he is Special, I think I see what you saw in him," Coach Francis stated.

"Yeah! He is Special!" Wisdom gave Lefty the look of "How did you do this?"

"How soon can you bring him over here?" Coach Francis asked.

"Ahrrg... I could do that in two weeks!"

"Wow! I thought maybe this weekend!"

"He doesn't have a Visa yet. I need to sort that out!"

"Alright, Wisdom I trust you to bring him here! Samuel, see you then!"
Coach Francis' video disappeared.

"What just happened now?" Wisdom asked feigning surprise.

Lefty could still feel every fibre of his body shaking. He couldn't believe he just spoke with World Famous Coach Francis and not just that it seem like he heard something about travelling in two weeks time.

"Lefty, what charm did you use?" Wisdom asked screaming in excitement.

"Charm? No charm... It's just God I depend on," Lefty responded in a defensive manner

"Man! You are made! Coach Francis doesn't just ask scouts to bring in players just like that! Guy, take this from me. You are in already! Wow! This is good news, I need to share this with my wife," Wisdom rushed out of the room.

"This looks too good to be true!" Lefty said to himself.

"When something appear too fast, too easy, it sometimes ends as a hoax" Lefty reminded himself.

"So where is the place of Miracles? And answered prayers?" Lefty questioned.

His phone vibrated again in his pocket. He didn't have to check to know who it was. Bayo must have called him close to 10 times in the last twenty minutes, thankfully he had tapped on the vibrate icon before the meeting started.

As Bayo walked towards the manager's office, he dialed Samuel's number again. He was not expecting him to pick up but surprisingly he did.

"Lefty! Thank God!" Bayo said as he paused by the stairs.

"How far? Guy, why are you stalking me?" Lefty said sounding very excited.

"Stalking you? I am just checking on you to be sure you arrived at your destination safely and ermm...." Bayo said defensively but he quickly reminded himself of where he was headed. He sighted the CCTV on the stairs.

"Erm...You want to know if it is a real deal?" Lefty cut in.

"Yeah!" Bayo replied.

"Bayo, your Spiritual nose did not smell this right. This is legit and you wouldn't believe it, I just spoke with Coach Francis face to face," Lefty said excitedly.

"Wow! Really?" Bayo faked his excitement.

"Yes! And guess what? He likes me and He wants me to come over in two weeks."

"Oh nice! Was the man the translator?" Bayo asked out of the blues as he was almost reaching the door of the manager.

"Which translator?" Lefty asked sounding lost.

"Coach Francis doesn't speak English, you must have used a translator!" Bayo said factly.

"Erm..."

To be continued

PART 12

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Erm...." Lefty lost his words

"He spoke English?" Bayo asked sarcastically.

"Yes, May...be, Maybe he has started speaking English..." Lefty said quickly after recovering from the realization that Bayo might be right after all.

"Samuel, Coach Francis doesn't speak English, he speaks only French, everyone knows that! You remember when he even attempted to speak English, it went viral, he wanted to call Frederick "My boy" remember he said "My boil" Bayo reminded Lefty.

It dawned on Lefty that he was about to be scammed.

"Guy! But I saw Coach Francis on the screen."

"Guy, these fraudsters can go to any length, they can create a body double, you know someone that looks like him. Guy, I have to go, my branch manager asked to see me. Lefty, check this thing well, they will draw you close and drain everything you have. They can promise to give you two million but in the process ask you to drop your two hundred. Before you know what's happening, they disappear with your two hundred without giving you the promised 2 million. Think am well. Talk to you later."

Bayo hung up hurriedly.

Lefty felt like a thick cloth covering his face had been lifted and he could see the light. He walked out of the study charging towards the living room.

"Calm down Samuel! Don't be rash in your actions so they don't kill you! They can kill you here and bury you in this big compound. No one would be able to trace you." He told himself.

Like a sharp and swift appearance of electricity into a dark room, Lefty's mind was suddenly illuminated and that made him realize a big mistake he had made; earlier, he didn't give Bayo the address of where he was headed.

"What If...?" Lefty hurriedly brought out his phone from his pocket.

"The boy definitely has some good luck!" Osas said playing her part of the game.

"Honey, I am still out of words, the boy's story is about to change!" Wisdom said.

"Exactly what I was just telling Auntie Gloria. I wish I had a young girl who I could quickly advise to throw herself on him because that would be life insurance for her and her family," Osas said laughing.

"I wish I was that girl!" Morayo thought within herself. She had heard from her brother Ayomide that foreign football players were paid heavily.

"Coach Francis doesn't speak English!" Lefty said with an accusing tone to his voice.

"What was that!" Wisdom thought. Wisdom was not expecting that! He didn't know this game of his was that smart.

"Yes, He doesn't!" Wisdom said turning to Lefty.

Osas did not like the sound of that interruption. If not well managed and it blew up in their faces, Wisdom was not going to be the only loser, she was going to lose Morayo as well and potentially any other game from Aunty Gloria.

"Is there a problem, Honey?" Osas said quickly.

"Not sure!" Wisdom said as he switched to looking intimidating.

"Maybe you and Mr. Lefty should go into the study"

"No babe!" He said.

Lefty walked to him.

"Mr. Wisdom, if you are looking for someone to scam, I am way beyond that! You should try better next time." Lefty said as he began approaching the exit of the living room.

"Scam? You? of what?" Wisdom said sounding insulted.

"Exactly! I have nothing, so try someone else. You created a fake Coach Francis but you forgot one thing. Coach Francis doesn't speak English!"

"Yes! but there are softwares that can change your language...Guy, you are so outdated! You thought I wanted to take your money? How much could you possibly have? Scam you? What an insult! Fine! You can leave?. See who I was trying to help here" Wisdom feigned anger taking a step as if to leave the room but when he realized Lefty was really leaving, he said.....

"But let me guess! Someone has been feeding you with speculations. Let me guess, that person is the one meeting your needs, paying your rent, and possibly has plans to be your manager in future!"

Lefty stopped in his tracks.

"Guessed as much! I never imagined you to be stupid. What an offence to myself for thinking you were smart. Do you think this friend of yours who takes pride in saying "I am the one feeding him" will want you to suddenly become prosperous without him taking the credit?"

"No way!" Aunty Gloria screamed. "They go dey give you advise wey go keep you down."

"Lefty please feel free to go!" Wisdom said walking away.

"Where is your head at today? You have been visiting the gents frequently!" The branch manager said pointing at his CCTV Screen.

"I am sorry sir!"

"Do you need the day off!"

"No sir! I am fine"

"Take the day off!"

"Sir?"

"I know you to be a good worker so whatever is bothering you needs to be fixed."

"Thanks, sir, I really appreciate it!" Bayo said.

"No problem!"

Bayo walked out of the office feeling very elated.

Lefty was already prostrating on the floor apologizing. Wisdom had succeeded in making him feel guilty

"See this fool I was trying to help thinking I want to scam him, Guy what do you have? Do you have up to ten million in your account? Aunty! Please let this fool leave my house!" Wisdom said.

Aunty Gloria had stepped in apologizing on Lefty's behalf. Osas had pretended to be pissed as well

"My in-law please don't let the powers from his village make him lose this help you want to give him," Aunty Gloria pleaded more.

"I am sorry, it was my friend who called to tell me you may be scammers".

"And you could not think for yourself, look around you, I have it all. The only money I will be making out of you is when you start earning money."

"I am sorry!"

"Listen! I have forgiven you, but I don't think I want to have anything to do with you! You are not reliable. Someday, this friend of yours may tell you I want to kill you and that would mean me losing my investments in you. Guy! I am the one who is going to be spending on you for your Express Visa; which is going to cost me about N3million Naira. I am going to pay for your flight ticket. Lefty, if I want to scam you of what you have, which I believe is not up to a million Naira, why would I want to go through that stress?" Wisdom said in a rush dramatically.

"I am sorry, I don't even have up to 1 million," Lefty said furthering selling himself cheap "Please forgive me! Like Aunty here said, it is my village people that are after me!"

"Honey! Please let this slide!" Osas said. She was in awe at how Wisdom turned the situation around. No wonder he was 3-star SHENANIGAN agent.

"I am not sure, babe!" Wisdom said like a wicked professional he was. Lefty unknowingly had just played into his hands.

To be continued

PART 13

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ **Opeyemi Akintunde**

Bayo went to his supervisor and explained to her that he had been given the day off. He told her expressly he had to save a friend. As she was about complaining, she received an email from the manager who obviously had seen the drama through his Almighty CCTV lens.

"Fine! But if you don't resume tomorrow, I will give your job to someone else!" Bayo's Supervisor had said.

Miss Margaret was a hard one, she was one of those bosses who liked to rub it in your face that they were the boss.

"Nothing can stop me from resuming tomorrow!" Bayo said confidently.

Almost like a check on that last statement, Bayo felt his phone vibrate in his pocket. He checked to see what notification it was. The moment he saw it was a text message from Samuel, he knew there was fire on the mountain.

Lefty never sends text messages.

He quickly opened the SMS folder to check the message; it read, *"If I don't reach you in the next five minutes, then I am in danger. Come rescue me from this address. Plot 7-10, Hibiscus Avenue, Off Randle Street."*

"I told him! I had a bad feeling about this! What am I going to do?" Bayo began to rack his brain as he packed his work bag.

All the movies he had seen about rescuing people who had been kidnapped flashed through his mind, and he tried going back memory lane to recollect the steps they had taken!

"The Police!" Bayo thought.

"But why don't you pray?" He asked himself.

"This is not a Spiritual matter Bayo!" Bayo chastised himself.

On getting outside the bank, he flagged down a bike. Taking the bus would be a waste of time, but bikes were very fast in taking people to their destinations.

As he hopped on the bike, the bike engine immediately went off.

"Oga Sorry!" The bikeman said.

"No problem!" Bayo was not bothered about an engine that went off, he was more concerned about getting to the Police Station around the vicinity where his friend was held hostage.

"Please sir, can you get down! Something seems to be wrong with my bike!" The bike man said.

Bayo alighted and the bike man turned the ignition. The engine responded!

"Thank God!" Bayo said.

Bayo jumped on the bike, but to the onlookers it seem like Bayo's weight was killing the engine, the engine went off again.

They did the back and forth about two times, but by the third time, the bike man did not allow Bayo to jump on his bike before speeding off.

The moment his engine responded, he zoomed off

"Oga! Something is following you, don't let that thing kill me for carrying you!" The bike man shouted over his shoulder as he zoomed off. For looking over his shoulder, he didn't see an oncoming bike, they crashed into each other!"

"See who is talking about something following me, now who has the bad luck?" Bayo said hissing as he looked for another bike.

Ada knelt before the church altar. Ada chose to go to the church first before going to her friend's house.

"Father! Good Morning once again! I have come today because of Morayo. I don't understand what is going on, we spoke yesterday and even at midnight about a woman who wants to help her. I sense this woman is not a good woman! She saw it herself. She saw a snake, but My father, I got to her house and I was told she has travelled abroad. God, I hope this woman is not taking Morayo for sex trafficking. Please don't let this woman truncate her destiny. We believe you have a great future for us. We know we are not near it, but your Word says you will take us to your expected end for us. Your thought for us are thoughts of Good and not evil but to take us to Your

expected end. God! Please frustrate whatever plans they have set in motion to truncate your plans for Morayo."

Adio knew where to find his son. He knew his son would not be at the carpentry shop he was serving as an apprentice but instead at the Gambling center.

Adio saw Ayomide's T-shirt. He remembered when his wife had bought that T-shirt for their son. How he misses his Wife!

Ayomide's Gambling partner Jeremiah saw Adio first!

"Ay! Your Paale!" Jeremiah said.

Ayomide turned and knowing what was best for him, he took to his heels. Though his father was a notorious drunk, the old man still had some strong bones.

"Ayomide! Stop there if you don't want thunder to strike you, where is your sister?"

Ayomide paused. If it was Morayo's case, then he was covered. He knew their father was broke and the good news about his daughter sending him foreign currency soon will be well accepted by him.

"Oh! Daddy... Morayo has travelled ooo."

Adio walked closer to him and gave him a hot slap. Ayomide saw stars no doubt!

"Are you mad? Does your sister have an international passport talkless of a visa? Ayomide, where did you sell your sister to? I swear if you don't talk, I will kill you myself."

Ayomide saw his father's hurting and pained eyes, he knew this man could kill him.

"I know nothing about it ooo, it is Aunt Gloria, the Okrika seller that took her!" Ayomide said in a rush.

"Aunt Gloria?" Adio asked.

"Yes, the one that sells Okrika beside Mummy's shop!"

Adio didn't wait for any more explanations. He knew who he was referring to. He had always suspected that woman was a prostitute. Adio's brain was beginning to imagine where she had taken Morayo to.

Adio raced towards Aunt Gloria's shop.

Bayo had found a bike after waiting for another fifteen minutes. This was strange because the bank area was never scarce of bikes.

"EVEN THE VERY ELECT SHALL BE DECEIVED!"

Bayo kept hearing this verse over and over in his heart.

He didn't have time to check his Bible or check with the Holy Spirit what the Scripture had to do with him or this journey he was embarking on.

All his mind was focused on was how to save his friend.

"I am leaving ooo, you can see how this boy was about to lose this big opportunity. Morayo, don't let your village people make you lose this opportunity," Aunt Gloria said to Morayo

This was after Osas had assured Aunt Gloria she was going to speak with Wisdom.

"But Aunt Gloria, you can't leave without having breakfast. Chef Femi, Please prepare breakfast for everyone!"

"I am fine!" Lefty said like a prodigal child.

"Come on, I know how to speak to my husband. The thing is, I will advise you to stay back today so you can still beg him later in the evening and possibly go to the club with him in the evening. I am sure after that, he will come around!" Osas said.

"Thank you ma!

"You are welcome!" Osas said seductively. The seduction was only obvious to Lefty. Auntie Gloria and Morayo saw the beautiful compassionate Osas instead.

"Sir, this was the text message he sent to me and I have been calling him ever since!" Bayo explained to the officer at the counter

"Come with me!" The Officer replied after reading the text message.

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 14

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

"We would like to see the owner of this house!" The Police officer said to the security man.

"I hope there is no problem?" Maxwell asked.

"It seems these SHENANIGAN agents have bitten more than they can chew. Maybe it's the young girl's family," Maxwell thought

"It is none of your business, just call the owner of the house," The Police officer said, "Or better still, open the gate, we have a warrant to search this house for a Kidnapped Mr. Samuel who is suspected to be held hostage in this house!"

"Hostage! No way! Everyone who comes into this house walks in on their volition. I am the security guard so I know what I am saying" Maxwell said.

"Mr. Man, you are wasting our time, get out of my sight now!" One of the Officers said as he put the gun to Maxwell's face.

"And before you get off my face, open the gate NOW!"

Maxwell obeyed!

The Police Vehicle drove into the compound and just like everyone; Bayo inclusive, they were stunned by the beautiful edifice and the greenery of the compound.

"Jesus Christ!" Bayo hailed.

"My brother, it shock you too, you sure say dem kidnap your friend or he choose to stay here?" One of the officers said obviously taken by the beauty of the place.

Bayo felt he was out of breath as he stared at the stupendous view in front. This was definitely the best view he had ever seen in his life

"Is this place real?" Bayo thought.

Osas walked into their fake bedroom. Wisdom was already pacing as he had seen the police burst into the compound.

"The SHENANIGAN headquarters have sent me an email asking if the police invasion is part of our plan."

"And your reply?" Osas asked.

"I am yet to reply, it seems like these games have some serious backbones." Wisdom said.

"Yes! Who brought in the police?" Osas asked.

"The Star searcher indicated it is Lefty's friend, so I played back after I left him in the study. Someone called him"

Wisdom played back the scene. There was no audio but by watching the video, Osas was able to get the whole scenario.

"Wow!" Osas exclaimed.

"Apparently, he must have given him the address," Wisdom said when the video played back to the point of Lefty sending a text.

"So what next?" Osas said.

"We let him go!" Wisdom said conceding to defeat.

"But that will mean I will lose my game as well," Osas asked.

"Not necessarily, we can keep her and use a different strategy on her!"

"I am not liking this!" Osas said.

"Me neither, but let us go clean up this mess, so we don't lose your game"

"What are you doing here?" Lefty had rushed out to the front door. He had heard the police siren. At first, fear had gripped him but when he saw Bayo alighting from the vehicle, his mind relaxed.

However, he wasn't happy to see Bayo. Bayo had almost made him lose his big opportunity.

"Are you seriously asking me that question? You sent me a text asking for help!"

"That was a mistake! Officers I am sorry, I sent that text in error. Things have been sorted out!"

"Hey Mister! Keep quiet! You have been threatened to say that! Your hands over your head!" The officer said.

"I am not a criminal!"

"We know, but get inside!" The officer said following him with a gun. About two other officers followed with Bayo walking behind them.

As they got in, Wisdom and Osas walked majestically into the Living room looking shocked. Osas acted like a scared wife.

"Honey! Why do we have Police officers in our house? Is Lefty a criminal? I have told you Wisdom, this your goodwill towards Nigerian boys will not end well, most of these boys have been into drugs!" Osas said.

"Honey! I will handle this! Gentlemen of the force, how can I help you!"

The Officers suddenly went dumb! They all were fascinated by the interior decoration of the house, plus the pictures of Wisdom with some of the famous footballers.

Morayo and Aunty Gloria who were seated at the dining table had stopped eating in fear.

"Erm..Erm Sir, this man here came to the station accusing the owner of this house of kidnapping his friend here"

"Kidnap?" Everyone was shocked.

"Kidnap? Will somebody dem kidnap be eating rice and chicken!" Aunty Gloria said from the dining table. That drew the attention of everyone to the dining table.

Bayo had seen those kinds of dining tables only in movies whenever the Americans were celebrating THANKSGIVING. He had watched a lot of movies and the table set before him was just like something from a movie.

"You were eating on that table?" One of the officers asked in a funny way.

Lefty nodded positively in response.

"Then if this is what kidnapping looks like, Oga kidnap all of us!" The officer said pouncing on the chairs at the dining table. He asked the other officers to join him.

The scenario looked like something from a comedy movie. Bayo pulled Lefty aside!

"It seems this man is legit! See the pictures! But how were they able to get Coach Francis to speak English?"

"Technology my guy! You just allowed me to embarrass myself. There is a software that will help change your language when you are speaking."

"Really?"

"Yes!"

"Lefty this place is making sense."

"I insist, he has to leave!"

"Leave to where?" Lefty said crying.

"To your house na!" Aunty Glory replied.

"You must carry bad luck, you better go pray!" Aunty Gloria scoffed.

The Police officers had left after eating. Wisdom wanted him out of the house, he was already tired of this game.

"Sir, I am really sorry, I didn't know you were genuine. Please don't let him lose the good you have for him because of me. I was just been protective of him." Bayo pleaded.

"Mister, I have no business with you! I need you guys out of my property!" Wisdom said.

"Na wa ooo, the enemies that are following you from your village dem be senior witches!" Aunty Glory said.

"Aunty please help me beg!" Lefty said to Aunty Gloria.

Osas knew she needed Lefty in her strategy.

"Can I talk to you privately darling?" Osas said to Wisdom.

"We are so close, in fact, I think we have a number of games we can play with. Instead of hunting two games, we can hunt three. That Bayo should be a big game too, we should check him out on the star searcher." Osas suggested.

Wisdom looked at Osas like she just gave him the biggest idea ever

"Two for the effort of one! Let's do this!"

From the CCTV screen, they captured Bayo's face and uploaded it on the star searcher, his star went off the chart.

"What the" Wisdom screamed.

"No way!" Osas could not believe what they were seeing on their screen.

Bayo's star was hot!!!

To be continued

PART 15

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

Adio got to Aunt Gloria's shop. He met her absence but her phone number was boldly written on the door of the shop. He brought out his phone, with shaky fingers he punched the digits.

"You have to go find her!" Ada heard a voice from behind her.

She looked back very sharply and there was no one there!

"How? Where? I don't know where she went"

"Go to Aunt Gloria's shop now!"

"Oga! Poverty sometimes makes pesin dey believe say some kind things na lie! Before you reach here, the man give me five hundred thousand Naira for transport fare. My brother! No lock door for your friend!"

"Lock door? Me that I have opened the door wide for him and I have entered the door with him. Aunt, God has told me that I will be his Manager someday and through that I will be very rich. Who knows this may be the breakthrough!" Bayo said as he kept looking around the magnificent living room.

"Samuel see television! Watching movies on this big screen will look like watching movies at the cinema!" Bayo said.

"We have an in-house cinema" Wisdom said walking into the living room.

"You should come see it!" Wisdom said pulling Bayo in particular.

Lefty and Bayo exchanged looks.

"Aunty Gloria! You should come see it too, Morayo you should come!"

"You love movies?" Wisdom asked Bayo.

"A lot!" Lefty answered. "Sometimes, I think he lives in the movie world. Aside from God, the nearest to his heart is movies!"

"Interesting! I actually have a large collection of movies in the home cinema, you can stay some days while we sort out your friend's Visa. That way, you can follow the process and see the authenticity of what we are doing."

By that time, they had gotten to the Cinema. It was a private cinema for about 10 people.

"My God!" Bayo exclaimed.

"Wow!" Lefty had never seen this kind of wealth.

"I heard this movie" FIGHTING REMA" will be released this week. I can ask for a private viewing at home if you will be interested." Wisdom said.

"As in they will come play it here?" Bayo asked. He wanted to see that movie. It was a sequel to REMA.

"Yeah, I will have to pay N1million"

"Ha! What? That's too much!"

"N1million is much?" Wisdom laughed heartily.

"Well, I am sure when Lefty starts making his money, your mindset will change, unless he won't share his money with you!"

"He dare not! We spend the money together!"

"Which Money? The Money you were about to make me miss some hours back!"

"Samuel, then I was blind, now I can see!" Bayo said.

"Which movie can I see now? I am not going home tonight! "

"What about work tomorrow?" Lefty asked.

"Work can wait! All work and no play makes Bayo a dull boy!"

Bayo immediately flashed back to what Miss Magaret told him about losing his job if he didn't show up the next day.

"I will leave here very early in the morning"

"Our driver can drop you off!" Osas said.

"Settled ma!" Bayo was ready to see a good movie.

"But Mr. Bayo! You have not had food since you came, why don't you get back to the dining table and fill your stomach or the Chef can make you Popcorn for you to complete the cinema feeling." Osas said smiling

"I am not much of a foodie, so I will take the second option"

Aunty Gloria's phone had been ringing non-stop. The number was unfamiliar, so she wasn't interested in picking. She suspected it could be one of the young girls who bought clothes from her. She had made five hundred thousand Naira that day, she deserved a break.

"Aunty Gloria, your phone is ringing."

Adio had been dialing that number for over 15 minutes. A bike drove towards him, the passenger alighted after the bike stopped.

"Ada where is your friend?"

"I don't know sir!"

"What do you mean you don't know. Start talking now!" Adio barked at Ada.

Ada took her time to explain all she knew.

"Ha! They have taken Morayo for Prostitution!" Adio shouted and after a second thought, he redialed Aunty Gloria's number!

This time around, she picked up.

To be continued

PART 16

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

Aunty Gloria decided to pick up her call, whoever had been calling nonstop was about to receive some serious verbal abuse.

"Hello! Who be this? You no go school, if you are calling somebody and the pesin did not pick, you should know the pesin is in a business arrangement," Aunty Gloria said angrily.

"Madam Gloria! It is me ooo, Morayo's father, if you don't bring back my daughter now, I will burn this your shop and I will go to your house and burn it down! Where is my daughter? Where is she?" Adio screamed over the phone.

Aunty Gloria's brain hibernated!

She went blank as to what to do. She was in between the devil and the deep blue sea. Was she to take Morayo back home and possibly lose the five hundred thousand that was given to her, or was she ready to lose her shop with all the clothes worth close to 2 million there.

"Erm...Baba Morayo Calm down! All I am doing is for you! Morayo is here, you should speak to her yourself. Please don't burn down my store for trying to help you people. I am doing this because of your wife, she was a good pesin!" (Person)

Aunty Gloria went back into the Cinema and pulled out Morayo.

"There is a problem! Your father wants me to bring you back home or he will burn down my shop!"

"He won't do such!" Morayo said collecting the phone from Aunty Gloria.

"How can anyone want to take away this great opportunity from me, God will punish that person!" Morayo thought.

"Hello Daddy!"

"Morayo! Thank God you are safe, where are you so I can come and pick you up"

"Daddy, there is no need to come pick me up, I am sorry for not explaining everything to you this morning, you drank a lot yesterday and I didn't want to disturb you!" Morayo said using her father's weakness against him.

Though Adio was a drunk, he didn't like his children seeing him in that act.

"Daddy, God has favoured me through Aunty Gloria. One of her customers saw me yesterday..."

Adio cut in... "Ada here has explained everything to me, but Morayo are you sure they are not ritualists or sex traffickers."

"No Daddy! I am actually travelling abroad to do household job, like house help work. I believe if I work there for 3 years, I should be able to get my freedom! And who knows, I may be able to send for you and my siblings to join me there!"

"Are you sure?" Adio asked very unsure.

Ada signalled she wanted to speak with her.

"Your friend wants to speak with you!"

"Ok, please give her the phone!" Morayo said.

"Hello Morayo!" Ada said cautiously not knowing what to expect from her friend

In response, Morayo screamed in excitement.

"Ada, I wish you were here! Jesus! Ada this couple are an answer to my life prayers. Ada, why don't you come? Who knows if the woman sees you, she might help you too. We can travel together!"

"God..." Ada was about to say God Forbid when the Spirit of God restrained her.

"Go to her!" She heard the voice again.

No, she didn't want to go. That place Morayo was felt like a lion's Den, Ada could sense it spiritually.

"Daniel in the lion's Den, the three Hebrew children in the fire, I will be with you," Ada heard clearly.

"Ok! Let me come over, send me the address!" Ada said.

"Ok, but we have to keep it simple, I will tell the woman now that my father is sending my friend to check out the place I am staying and I believe God will touch her heart to consider you! "

"Ok!" Ada said dryly

"Ada, you are not excited, I am sure by the time you get here, your excitement level will get to the roof. Ada, money is good ooo."

"Hmm..."

"I will ask Aunty Gloria to send you the address as a text message."

"Ok, but there is a problem I don't have much for T-fare!"

"Ada, you see why I said money is good, Aunty Gloria that brought me was given five hundred thousand naira for transport fare! Ada, come...Come and enjoy with me! These people are like ATM, money is not a problem for them! Find somewhere to borrow, you will pay the person back with interest." Morayo said with so much certainty.

Ada gave the phone back to Adio.

"Daddy, Ada is coming to pay me a visit, she will tell you a lot when she gets back. Be rest assured, I am doing well."

"Ma, my father wants my friend to see where I am!" Morayo said to Osas after they all had seen a movie. She had hinted Aunt Gloria who promised to stay with her so Ada doesn't cause her problems like Bayo did to Lefty.

"Oh!" Osas was taken by surprise. She looked towards Wisdom who was also shocked by the new development.

"No problem!" Osas said, "Will she be staying overnight?"

"Not sure ma!"

"Ok, no problem! Aunt Gloria I need a nap," Osas was technically telling Aunt Gloria it was time to leave.

"No problem, please go and rest. I will wait till the girl comes to avoid any problem. You understand!!"

"Oh! Well that is thoughtful! To avoid trouble like that of Bayo and Lefty," Osas said.

"These games seem to be complex beings," Osas said.

"Calm down SHE Osas, this is working out for our good, What if the girl coming is a bigger deal! What if our initial games are actually baits for the bigger ones. I am suspecting the girl coming is the backbone of your game. Why don't we let her in and see if we can milk her!"

"Never thought about it that way!" Osas answered.

"But in other news, what's that lady still doing here? She is of no value to us!"

"Well, I think she is enjoying the life here, we have to be careful with her, she can take the game away from here. Let her be."

Ada went home to inform her mother.

"Mummy, Morayo took off this morning with Auntie Gloria for a strange job, that will keep her there for two weeks. Her Dad said I should go confirm the truth about the job."

"Really?"

"Yes! but don't be scared, I won't be going alone, Ayomide her brother is going with me!" Ada said.

Ada had told Adio to let Ayomide escort her to the strange place.

Forty-five minutes into their trip, Ada began to feel taking Ayomide with her was a total mistake.

"You, ehn, las las, you will still marry me!" Ayomide said laughing.

"Ayomide, I am your elder sister's friend, that tells you I am older than you!"

"How many years, two years, age is a number Ada, have you not seen marriages where the wife is ten years old than the husband, who says we cannot manage the two years between us" Ayomide stated.

Ada could tell she had carried a Lot on this journey of hers like Abraham did. God didn't tell her to take Ayomide, she just wanted some level of security. On this type of journey, she ought to be praying and committing what was ahead into God's hand but Ayomide was not giving her the breathing space to do that!

"And you know, intertribal marriage is always sweet! Imagine our wedding card, A&A... as per Ayomide Hooks Ada. We can even have our own reality show... O ma make sense gan (It will make a lot of sense)

"Jesus Christ!" Ada exclaimed. She had made a terrible mistake by bringing this boy along. She wished she could get an earpiece to shut him out.

"Aje ooo!" (Money ooo, Wealth ooo) Ayomide screamed as they got to the Shenanigan project house.

The journey had taken them four hours as against the normal two hours and Ada was already worn out, but the beauty of the edifice standing in front of them was breathtaking. The beauty rejuvenated her brain. She couldn't tell where the strength came from!

"Ha! Anyone that says my sister should leave this kind of place and continue the suffering we are in, it will not be better for that person. They

will bury that person untimely!" Ayomide said out of admiration of the life in front of him.

"Who are these stray dogs again?" Maxwell asked within himself.

"It's like these agents are greedy, how many games do they want to hunt at the same time!" Maxwell said under his breath.

"Yes please, how can I help you?" Maxwell said as a way of greeting.

"We are here to see my sister, Morayo!"

"Do you have an appointment? I mean does the boss of the house know you are coming?" Maxwell asked

"Morayo said she would inform her!" Ada said innocently.

Wisdom and Osas laid on their office beds, when Wisdom's Star Searcher gave an alarm.

"Incoming threat! Incoming threat!"

Osas and Wisdom jumped up, checked the screen, and saw that the red circle of alert that usually alerts them of Pastors or Spiritually strong people was hovering over the girl at the gate!

"Who is she Star Searcher?" Osas asked.

On their screen, Ada's Biodata pops up...

Name: Ada Okonkwo

Firelevel: RED HOT

Stars: Hidden, but suspected to be in their billions.

Strengths: Prays always

Weakness: Loves to help everyone.

Wisdom and Osas looked at each other. They spoke no words but each person knew what the other person was thinking because they were both thinking alike.

"Should we let her in and possibly conquer her too or should we let her return immediately so she does not rescue our game?"

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi Akintunde

+234-8151103646

PART 17

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

"We have to let her in. Life itself is a risk. Even the Star SEARCHER doesn't know how many stars she has, which means it must be a lot but has been hidden spiritually, I don't know about you but this is the end of the year, I want to cash out big time!" Osas said. She had big plans for the next year. She wants to travel to a private island where she can have the fun of her life for a month, and who knows this Ada's stars may fetch her the money for the trip, and who knows, the stars may provide her enough money for her retirement plan. She hopes to live in a private island like in Seychelles, UAE, Maldives when she finally settles down.

Poverty had a way of creating dare-devils. Osas thought about who she really was and how she got to where she was at the moment. She was one of those born and bred in a place that should never be referred to as a house. It was an old dilapidating house where miscreants and street urchins made into their home. At night, the place was always a marketplace. News had it that the house was built by a rich man who made his money from using his mother and brother for money rituals. The money had come in within two weeks, but by the third week, the ghost of his mother and brother started haunting him. He had contracted the building of the house to a construction company within the two weeks of receiving the money and had paid the contractor fully. When the contractor heard that the man had become insane, coupled with the fact that he had started having nightmares, he bolted out. The house had been built up to a habitable state but there were no windows yet. Osas remembered how they got the window side of one of the rooms in the building. The house was a 24-room building which the man had intended to turn into a hotel. Street urchins were the first to move into the house after about five years of no one claiming the property. By that time news had it that the man had committed suicide.

After the street urchins moved in, they became the Landlords and started renting sleeping spaces to people for N50 per head, and if it is a family, N100 for a family of four.

This was where Osas grew up, Osas remembered how mosquitoes were not strangers to them and how cough and catarrh was a regular sickness because they were particularly sleeping near the open window.

Osas and her family had stayed in that house for 8 years until the government came to evacuate everyone as they claimed the building was going to collapse soon.

Osas remembered it was at that point her family lost connection with her. Her mother had sent her to her aunt who was working as a maid in a rich home.

Osas had joined her aunty in the BROWN's Mansion as her Aunty's helper. Her Aunty was their chef. Osas was only 12 years old. Osas had seen another side of life, that was where she picked up the English Language. Though she never saw the walls of a school, she spoke fluent English because of the BROWN's kids she grew up with.

After spending 15 years with them, the BROWNS won the American Visa Lottery and they all relocated abroad. They couldn't take Osas along with them.

By that time, Osas' family was living in a one-bedroom apartment with her younger ones who looked like miscreants. Osas didn't see herself mixing with them any longer. Her Aunty, who was the Chef relocated to the village where she had built herself a bungalow from the money of working with the BROWNS.

It was either she followed her Aunty back to the village or return to her family.

Osas was not having either of those. She had watched a lot of movies about the "babygirl life", she had seen how bad girls made a lot of money.

"But their end is not always good!" her conscience had tried to warn her.

"That's because they didn't stop when they were supposed to! I will stop when I make enough money to start a business" She had fought her conscience.

"Ok let's see how that goes!"

Osas remembered how she had sat down with one of the trending movies back in the days, it was titled "THE ABUJA BABYGIRLS". It was the story of a village girl who traveled to Abuja for greener pastures. She had run into some girls in the club who introduced her to prostitution. She became very rich by sleeping with the rich men in the city. She grew so big, she became a MADAM prostituting young girls. She eventually had a child and despite wanting the good life and good education for the child, her daughter chose prostitution. Despite the Madam's refusal of her daughter joining the girls at her brothel, the girls who saw it as a means of getting back at Madam for the large cuts she takes from their money decided to encourage the girl into following her dreams. During one of her escapades, she had died mysteriously.

Osas remembered her conscience telling her not to end up like Madame, but Osas told her conscience she was smarter!

"I will hide my business from my daughter and send her abroad where she will turn out great!"

"Hello! SHE Osas! Are you with me?" Wisdom's voice was ringing loudly in her ears, but it was the vigorous shaking of her left shoulder that brought her back to the present.

"Yes, HE Wisdom!"

"What was that? Do you do astral travelling?"

"No, I was just lost in thoughts, I was thinking about my younger days!"

"Oh! For a minute I thought you had left your body!" Wisdom said and for the first time, Osas saw fear in his eyes.

"No, but do you do astral travelling?" Osas asked.

"No way! In all my bad moves, I can never try that again, the one time I travelled, I got lost in the Spirit realm for two days, I couldn't find my way back!"

"Really? Tell me about it!"

"I will, but now is not the time, we have some games to attend to. So we agree to bring in the fire girl in here!"

"Yep! Watch me quench her fire!" Osas walked out of their room. Prostitution had given her an edge in the SHENANIGAN business, she

knew the art of seduction so well. Seduction in this case was the ability to manipulate people either by words or actions into doing one's bidding. Osas knew she was a commander in chief in the art of seduction. She was going to seduce this Ada Okonkwo into losing her fire and ultimately collecting everything she has.

Morayo had rushed out to pick Ada.

"Sir, She is my friend and myyyy brother!" Morayo said flashing her white teeth at Maxwell.

"Ok!" Maxwell said with a fake smile Ada took note of.

"Welcome to paradise!" Morayo greeted.

"Heaven is...." Ada was saying but Ayomide cut in.

"You can say that again. God punish whoever that says I should not have money. They will bury the person on the day I am doing housewarming for my first mansion."

"Ha! Ayomide, I beg you reduce your voice. Ada, why did you bring this LOT along on the journey to our Canaan land?" Morayo said it as a joke but Ada stopped in her tracks. She was highly sensitive in her walk with God. She knew Morayo didn't say those words, the HolySpirit definitely was saying something.

"Of a truth, God did not ask me to bring Ayomide!" Ada thought, "I hope this will not stop God from speaking with me in this place!"

To be continued

PART 18

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

"She can't leave here! Ada, are you okay?" Ayomide said with eyes as scary as that of a hungry lion.

Ada had walked into the house that truly looked like a palace, but her Spirit didn't like the atmosphere one bit.

God had sent her here to get Morayo out of here and she had to achieve that!

"So Abram departed as the LORD had instructed, and Lot went with him."
Gen 12:4

Ada suddenly remembered the Bible Study of the previous day.

"Listen Brethren, God can truly give you an assignment which you honestly want to carry out, but you could be a failure at that assignment if you take the wrong person with you on that journey. Be watchful of your friends, business partner, even the life partner you want to marry!"

Ada could see what Brother Lawrence had preached, playing out. She had obeyed God by coming to this Den, but she had brought Ayomide along.

She had allowed sentiments.

Here she was, trying to make Morayo see reasons why she had to return home but Ayomide was in between like a devil.

"Morayo, I don't see you as a maid, you are God's princess!" Ada said.

"Aunty don't come here and spiritualize everything. Is God against people serving as maids, so maids are devil's children?" Ayomide said

"Ayomide, that's not what I mean. What I mean is, I don't believe it is God's plan for Morayo to travel abroad to be a housemaid. She still has her education ahead of her."

"Education? With which money?" Ayomide attacked again as he kept looking around the magnificent living room.

"God will provide! Besides, we plan to learn a craft and once we start making money, we can go study part-time," Ada said about She and Morayo's plan

"When you guys are 30 years old abi? Ada be smart now! You guys are sixteen years old now, and Ada you are learning hairdressing for how many years?"

"Just 2 years!" Ada replied.

"Ok, so by 18 years old you will be going from house to house making hair for people, for as low as Two hundred Naira! Ada, I believe it will take you another five years to gather money for your first year in the university," Ayomide mocked.

"What's your point?" Morayo interrupted their arguments. Morayo didn't want Madam Osas walking into their arguments. Also, Aunty Gloria and

the two men had returned to the cinema to see another movie, so Morayo wanted them to have a concrete conclusion before they all showed up.

"My logical point is that you should travel, there are better prospects there," Ayomide said bluntly with a serious face that was alien to Morayo and Ada. Ayomide was the unserious type but here he was seriously serious about the situation.

"As a maid?" Ada interrupted.

"Yes as a maid for only a few years. Save enough to study there. After your study, you start working. In three years, you would have gathered enough money to send for all of us!"

Ada couldn't believe Ayomide. He had the brain of a child.

"God, how do I correct my error!" Ada thought bitterly.

"Hello!" A voice that sent chills down Ada's spine rang loudly from behind her.

"I guess this is your friend and ..." Osas said at the sight of Ada and at the same time questioning Ayomide's presence.

"My brother! He tagged along! My father sent him as well to ensure my safety!"

"Ok! Beautiful you!" She said facing Ada.

"Th..ank you ma!" Ada said stuttering. She was blown away by her beauty.

"The woman is indeed very beautiful just like Morayo said." Ada thought.

"My name is Osas, that's my husband," She said pointing to the wedding frame.

"Yes ma!"

"You are welcome! I guess you will be staying the night, it's late already. I have to catch up with a client, so I won't be able to speak to you right now! When I get back, you can ask me all the questions you may want to ask me about my help towards Morayo. Is that fine?"

"Yes!" Ayomide answered in a rush.

Ada was not planning to sleep over, she didn't tell her mother she was going to sleep over.

"And You?" Osas asked facing Ada. She wondered who this jumpy brother was. She couldn't wait to get him out of the game hunting, but she could sense some usefulness to him. He seem to be swept off his feet by the display of wealth.

"I didn't tell my mum or Morayo's Dad, that we will be sleeping over!"

"You could call them with Aunty Gloria's phone," Morayo said.

"Or you could use mine?" Osas offered.

Ada didn't have a choice, she appeared to be in the middle of the conversation. In a few seconds of thinking, she considered the probability of being able to convince Morayo overnight when Ayomide was sleeping.

"Ok ma'am!" Ada said.

Osas smiled offering her phone. Her plan was working.

She wanted the Firegirl to sleep overnight. She wanted some alone time with her so she could seduce her with her words.

"Hello Mummy!" Ada said.

"Hello Yes, Who is this... Ada?...Aunty I don't have change, Why don't you buy Fifty Naira more, then I give you a balance of Two hundred" Mama Ada was saying. Ada had called at the wrong time. This was the peak period of her mother's beancake business. Ada's mother fried beancake at the junction where she made some thousands every day. At the end of the month, whenever she calculated her profit, she was richer than most civil servants. She sold Beancake, Fried Yam, and Fried potatoes at the popular bus stop close to their house. From 4 pm till 10 pm was her peak selling period as that was the time workers were returning from work, especially bachelors and spinsters.

"Ada, I am in the middle of making money, what is it?" Ada's Mother screamed "Are you back home?"

"No mum, I just got there! There was a lot of traffic on the way, so I was advised to sleepover!"

"Ok! Ok...no problem," Ada's Mother said in a hurry. Ada knew that was not her spiritual mother talking, that was the business-minded side of her mother talking. If her mother wasn't busy, she would have scanned things spiritually.

"Ok mummy, and please tell Morayo's Dad!"

Ada hung up and returned the phone.

"She said no problem ma! I will leave very early tomorrow by...." Ada was about to say by God's Grace but she stopped herself. She suddenly became ashamed of Calling God there.

"I don't want to sound all spiritual!" Ada said to herself.

"It's fine, please feel at home. Morayo, tell the chef to show her to her own room, separate from yours!" Osas said

"No, that won't be necessary, I will stay with Morayo in her room!"

"Why squeeze yourself on one bed when we have several." Osas insisted. She didn't want the firegirl staying with her game overnight. She could end up convincing her.

"Don't mind her, poverty can make living a good life look like sin to some people. Aunt, as for me I will sleep in a separate room. Back in the house, 6 of us share a room, so this is enjoyment on a high level. Also Aunt,

please let me shoot my shot, Auntie I can be a male house-help ooo," Ayomide said.

"Oh really, well let's take it one at a time, and besides I only help ladies, not boys. If Ada was interested, maybe I would have helped her!" Osas said also shooting her shot.

"She is! Auntie, she is interested!" Morayo said in a rush. The opportunity she had been waiting for.

"No, I am not..." Ada said defending herself.

"She is very interested, she is just shy because you are here!" Morayo said.

"Well, if you are really interested, let me know on time so I can process both of your Visas at once!"

"Auntie, she is interested, don't let us keep you waiting," Morayo said pulling Ada away from Osas to keep Ada from stopping the process.

"Alright! See you guys later! If you need anything, talk to the chef and you are free to go anywhere in the house except my matrimonial room," Osas said giving a sweet smile as she walked out.

"Morayo... I am not interested," Ada said the moment Osas was out of sight.

"Wait till you see the whole house!" Morayo said excitedly.

"Morayo, Bible calls people like this "People with Lying tongues," Morayo, this woman should be a sex trafficker who is looking for young girls to sell to depraved old rich men abroad. I have a great future and I am not about to sell for a token!"

"Ada, you have problem ooo!" Ayomide said to Ada "Ada, this your brand of Christianity has done you bad, the Christianity that makes you see anyone trying to help you as the devil. God will help you! Morayo if you like lose this opportunity, my generation, even the unborn ones will curse you. Please show me around, let me feed my eyes and mind," Ayomide said seriously.

Wisdom sat in his office cum bedroom, he watched Osas speaking to the game and exiting the house. He saw the teenagers touring the house!

This was his own moment!

Wisdom walked out of his bedroom ready to get into the head of the firegirl.

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

PART 19

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Wisdom applied his seduction/Favour spray; he had bought it from one of these Spiritual shops. It cost him a fortune!

The firegirl was not someone to use ordinary brain tactics on, she needed another power that could suppress and weaken her defenses. Wisdom had thought about this before stepping out of the office.

Morayo took Ada first to the bedroom that had been given to her. It was more beautiful than most high-profile hotel rooms. It was a large room with a Kingsize bed. The interior decor was beautifully done, they had played with pink, purple, and a touch of orange as the theme of the room. Ada had her mouth wide open, the luxury was too breathtaking not to be taken in and appreciated.

"Truly, money is good!" Ada said quietly.

"Yes! It is!" Morayo replied.

"You said what?" Ayomide said joking.

A knock at the bedroom door had them all turning sharply at the door.

Ada started perceiving an offensive odour!

"What smell is that?" Ada said to Morayo.

There was a choky devilish smell oozing out of somewhere.

"Yes, please who is there?" Morayo answered the knock instead.

"Wisdom! Mrs Osas' husband!" Wisdom answered.

"Ok sir!" Morayo's eye popped.

She ran towards the door opening it in a rush.

"Yes sir!"

The moment Wisdom came into the full view of Ada, Ada was not sure of what happened to her, she lost herself there.

The person standing in front of her was probably the most handsome man she had ever seen in her life. He had a charming smile!

"Hello!"

Morayo and Ayomide had greeted him, but Ada looked star-struck...Morayo pinched her and the pain went straight into Ada's brain to reformat her brain.

"Good morning, Afternoon No... Evening sir" Ada stuttered.

"We are actually in the evening," Wisdom said with a charming playboy smile.

"Ok, sir! Thank you...No, I mean I am sorry sir... No problem!"

Morayo kept looking at Ada. Something was definitely wrong with her.

"Alright, I just came to say hi to you, my wife told me we have two visitors," Wisdom said. "Please feel free to join us in the cinema"

"Yes sir, we will join you soon!" Morayo said.

Wisdom stepped out in grand style, he knew he had started conquering the firegirl. First impressions they say last longer. He knew his first impression was going to last in her head for a very long time.

"What was that Aunty!" Morayo said to Ada teasing her.

"Ada saw fine man no pimples, skin glowing like star, Ada lost control," Ayomide said laughing

"That's notttt true!" Ada denied while still trying to get control over her nerves. "I don't know what it is, but there is something odd about him!" Ada said.

"Hmm...Odd? Babe the only odd thing or person I see here is you. You are so suspicious of these good people. You don't believe we still have good Samaritans, Bible students?" Ayomide asked.

"I believe God can send helpers of destiny to us, but I don't feel these people are the ones or this is the time for it!" Ada said though it was hard saying those words judging by the luxury that surrounded them.

"When will the time come? Ada, Nigbawo ni asiko naa ma de (Ada, when will the time come). Ada even the Bible tells us that "The set time to favour Zion is now." Was that not what the Pastor preached last two weeks. He said the story of some of us are about to change! Is this not it?" Morayo said very frustrated at Ada's lack of enthusiasm

"The fact that a door suddenly opens before us does not mean it is the right door to our destination. Let us give this thing some days and pray. Let us be sure, this is what God wants for us!" Ada said.

"I am sorry I was looking out for both of us, if you are not interested, forget it. I don't need to double-check with God. He is not a talkative. The prophecy was released in church two weeks ago, and this is the manifestation," Morayo said with all seriousness.

Ayomide was quiet at this point, there was no need for any more words; his sister had spoken!

"What about your dream?" Ada pointed out.

"What dream?"

"The snake that strangulated you!"

"What about it?"

"You don't think that is God saying something!"

"No! Thank you!"

Ada could tell she was losing the battle.

"Are you coming?" Morayo said as she walked out of the room. Ayomide rushed towards the door.

"No! Give me some time alone!" Ada replied.

"Fine!" Morayo shut the door.

"God, what am I doing here?" Ada asked herself.

"God! Or are you saying something else? Did you bring me here so I can also travel abroad?"

"Can this be a miracle in disguise?"

Ada kept on asking God several questions, of which she was not waiting to get any response!

Aunt Gloria knew it was time to leave. She didn't want to overstay her welcome. She had spent a full day. She walked out of the cinema.

"Aunt Gloria! Aunt Gloria!" Ayomide rushed towards her.

"Ayomide! You people have come! How you see this place?" Aunt Gloria asked,

"Aunt Gloria, our late mother's soul bless you ma. Thank you!" Ayomide responded.

"Thank God! Now that you have seen the place, you go follow me go house!" Aunt Gloria said. She knew Ayomide was a trouble maker, she didn't want to give any chances for him to affect Morayo's chances.

"Go? or what did you say Aunt Gloria? You see this place where we are, I must live large for at least two days before I come home."

"Two days? Ayomide you can't stay here for two days. Aunt please take him away now!" Morayo said very alarmed.

"Never, you are coming with me!" Aunt Gloria said firmly.

Ayomide began to argue with Aunt Gloria and their voice began to get into the cinema. Bayo heard the voices first. He tapped Lefty, "Something is happening out there!

"I am not leaving oo!"

Bayo walked out of the cinema followed by Lefty. Lefty's height and look scared Ayomide.

They stood staring trying to figure out what was wrong, but from Ayomide's point of view, they looked like bouncers.

Ada could hear Ayomide's voice faintly. She could tell there was already trouble in paradise. She hurriedly stood up from her praying position. As she ran out of the room, she bumped into Wisdom and they fell against the wall leaving both of them in a very compromising position. Ada's face was very close to Wisdom's face. They looked like two lovebirds. Ada stood transfixed not knowing why.

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 20

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

“I am not leaving as well!” Ada muttered all the strength in her to say those words. She was in a death trap and she could feel it in her bones and senses, but she was not going to let Morayo be wasted just like that.

She could tell Morayo was already in the mouth of a lion, and she had to pull her out. God had given her the mandate to bring out her friend from the jaw of the lion. What however was a major concern for her was how she was to succeed, because she already had two mighty hurdles. Firstly, she had taken Lot with her on this mission, secondly, she was already being seduced by the man of the house.

Her senses told her to run, but her love for Morayo told her to wait.

“Aunt Gloria, leave the young ones alone, if they want to stay back for a few days, we don’t mind the extra company. My wife and I need the company so much!” Wisdom said as he made eye contact with Ada.

Wisdom knew his Favour Charm had made an impression on the firegirl. One feather per time, he would shred her eagle feather.

10 pm.

“So, what’s the game plan now? We started with two games in mind but now we can see that we have two extra games onboard plus an attachment that was not planned!” Osas said with a straight face.

“Yep! I have been thinking all evening, we know what we initially wanted from the two games, we want them to have sex with each other with the hope of pregnancy, and once the pregnancy is confirmed, we persuade the girl to have an abortion. The blood of their union which carries their star DNA is what we will be auctioning at the SHENANIGAN market. That was the initial plan!” Wisdom said.

“Yes, and when the two new games came on board, I thought we would replicate it, by making Bayo fall for Ada as well. We motivate them into sleeping with one another, and you know the rest of the drill, but I was surprised when I got back now and I was going through the earlier footages. What was that about? You and the firegirl almost kissing? Are you trying to outsmart me by sleeping with her? She is my game, she came through my game. It’s either I get her in full or share her with you, but if you try to outsmart me by taking her for yourself, you will be shocked at the extent to which I will deal with you,” Osas threatened.

She knew the game Wisdom was trying to play. One way of hunting games down was to sleep with them especially if they have been untapped, that is, virgins. It is the blood from the first intercourse that is auctioned at the SHENANIGAN MARKET, and they don't go for a cheap price.

“SHE Osas, we are in this game together, whatever I do is for both of us. Watch out how this will play out! Trust me” Wisdom said trying to calm Osas’ nerves.

11:00pm.

Ada sat with the rest of the crew in the living room, Ayomide and Bayo had started discussing different movies they had seen, while Morayo and Lefty were having small talks about everything and anything. Ada was already feeling sleepy, but she was waiting to see Osas, so they could have the

conversation about her intentions for Morayo. Ada wanted the woman to face her and try to tell her lies, she would definitely catch her if she was a liar.

“Ada!” Ada heard the voice she had been waiting to hear. She knew when Osas arrived earlier, but she had retired to her bedroom promising to return after having her shower, but that shower time was over an hour.

“Yes ma!” Ada replied.

“Can we use the study?” Osas asked politely.

“Yes ma! Morayo!” Ada replied and simultaneously called out for Morayo to come with them.

“No, let her be, she is not the one that needs convincing, she already trusts me.”

“Ok ma!” Ada answered.

The whole house filled her with fear and dread. As beautiful as the place was, Ada knew it was a trap and slaughterhouse. She just had this inner witness that wasn't at peace with the place. Her mind went back to the awful odour she perceived earlier before Mr. Wisdom had knocked at Morayo's door.

“I'd give you a million Naira to know what you are thinking in that beautiful head of yours,” Osas said bringing Ada out of her thought island.

“Erm, so sorry ma'am!”

“Please have your seat!”

Ada sat comfortably on one of the leather sofas in the study.

“Can we pray?” Osas said.

To say Ada was greatly surprised would be an understatement and Osas immediately read her body language.

“What’s wrong? You are not a Christian?” Osas asked.

“I am, I was shocked you are!” Ada admitted.

“Wow! What do you see about me that makes you doubt my Christianity?”

“Nothing! I guess I just assumed wrongly!”

“I get you, you thought because of the wealth I possess I won’t need Divinity in my humanity?”

“Something like that!” Ada admitted shyly.

“Let me share my story with you!” Osas said quickly. She saw a perfect window to escape the prayer route she wanted to take initially. She wanted to start with prayers as a way of buying her trust, but this route was easier.

“Some years back, a 12-year-old girl was sent to work as a maid cum assistant chef in a rich man’s house. She worked for 15 years and suddenly, the family got an international breakthrough, they left with their entire family leaving her with no one to turn to. She had saved a little fund from her years of working with them. With that money, she relocated to Abuja. She had heard from someone that Abuja was a rich land where everyone could make money whether educated or not.

The 27-year-old girl travelled to Abuja with no specific destination in mind. To cut the story short, she became a prostitute as a means of survival. Ada, that’s my story, Ada I was a prostitute for eight good years. I was in pain but I didn’t know how to get out until I met the Lord. Ada, a church held a crusade beside the brothel where I was living and the words of the preacher entered my soul. I broke down in tears in the brothel and I cried for 18 long hours. I traced the Pastor’s church and from there they conducted my deliverance and led me to Christ. It was at this church as I grew in the Lord, that I found purpose.

I proposed in my heart to help young girls like myself, who may not have the opportunity of going to school. I prayed for a miracle. My prayers were answered in no time; through the church, I got connected to a family abroad who needed a matured house-keeper. The husband and wife were high-profile black politicians in America, so they wanted a black house keeper. I stayed and worked with them for three years. It was my services that made their friends ask me to help them bring girls from Nigeria. House cleaning jobs abroad is a well-paying job. For any serious-minded girl who can work diligently for five years will make a lot of money to start up her life.

So, Ada, this is my story which birthed my purpose. When I see young girls make clean money through me, I get fulfilled. So far, I have helped twenty-eight girls get housekeeping jobs abroad with high profile families," Osas said convincingly as she had wrapped some of her truths with lies.

Ada was completely overwhelmed by the story, however as emotional as she was, she had a check in her Spirit telling her the story was not true!

To be continued

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 Akintunde Tv

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

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 21

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

“You don’t look like what you have been through!” Ada said trying to force being emotional.

“That’s because when the Father changes your story, your present can not be reconciled with your past, although I have some secret scars, because though we are forgiven, the scars most times remain!” Osas explained.

“Really?” that caught Ada's interest.

“Yeah! The truth is as a result of my wayward life, I made some terrible choices, which translates to me not being able to have a child of my own and I feel very bad for my husband because he is a very good man!”

“Good Man Indeed!” Ada thought “The man who was about to kiss me.” Ada rolled her eyeballs at the thought.

“I have been praying for a miracle but recently I have been thinking about surrogacy or probably getting a lady who would agree for my husband to sleep with her and if she gets pregnant, the child becomes ours. But, the reason why I said my husband is a good man is that he has told me he can never love another woman except me. He said he has not seen another woman that makes him lose his senses!” Osas said falsely.

“He is definitely a good man!” Ada responded sarcastically.

A knock at the door interrupted their talk.

“Yes?” Osas answered.

“Babe, it’s me!” Wisdom replied.

Ada felt guilt like she was a betrayer. She felt she had cheated with him.

Wisdom walked in.

“Just the person I wanted to see!” he said referring to Ada.

Ada lost cognitive understanding. She instantly lost her voice as well.

“Why does he want to see her after what transpired between them?” Ada thought with eyes popping out.

“Oh really! What's up?” Osas asked with keen interest.

“There was an awkward moment of unexpected closeness between myself and her at the entrance of one of the rooms, so I came to apologize to her for bumping into her!”

“Oh!” Osas said raising her brows.

“Did he have to say that to his wife?” Ada thought but she quickly poured out the necessary words out of her mouth.

“It’s nothing, I was coming out of the room and he was walking to the living room, so we just collided into each other,” Ada said smiling.

“It was really awkward. Funny thing is, it felt like we have met each other before in that second!” Wisdom said like a college student who just fell in love for the first time.

“What was this man saying in front of his wife?” Ada wanted to scream at him to keep quiet and walk out of the door.

“Oh really? Like there were sparks?” Osas responded to what they both saw as a joke.

Ada could not believe the dynamics between the couple. No wonder, she said he was a good man. He was a baby husband who was telling his wife he felt something for another woman. Ada rolled her eyeballs once more.

“Yeah! Like big sparks,” Wisdom affirmed walking out of the study.

There was a brief moment of silence in the study.

“You are attracted to my husband?” Osas asked bluntly.

“No way! Jesus Christ of Nazareth! No ma,” Ada said in defense.

“I have not seen my husband this excited in a long while. I guess you are the first girl he has a spark with, after me!”

Ada was not sure she heard correctly.

“Ma, Ma...I don’t even know what to say? You seem pretty cool for a woman whose husband just told her he likes a girl,” Ada managed to say. She was not even sure if what she just said was the appropriate thing to say.

“You don’t understand what this means to me, I was just telling you about my childlessness, and me looking for a lady who my husband can be attracted to, who he can sleep with to give us a child, and I think you are the person!”

Time stopped in that instant for Ada. Her heart could have stopped and Osas wouldn't have noticed.

“What was this woman saying?” Ada's right-thinking mind asked itself.

“Ada, can you help me? You don’t have to travel with your friend, you can just stay with us for a year and after having our baby, I will pay you heavily. We can even give you this house!” Osas moved very close to her.

“Maaaaa... I ca..nnt do this... Please stop this ma. I am a Christian; I am a virgin and I intend staying that way till my wedding night!” Ada said in a rush.

“Can my husband marry you as his second wife then?” Osas pressed further.

“I am a Christian!” Ada reemphasized... It seems she was missing that point!

“I am also one, and God permitted Abraham to sleep with his wife’s maid to have a son!” Osas quoted scripture.

“But that was not God’s perfect will!” Ada replied.

“Mary carried Jesus in her womb for God!” Osas defended.

“That’s ...that's different!” Ada replied though she was taken aback at first.

“How? You are going to be doing same for us, you are only carrying my husband’s baby in your womb like Mary carried Jesus!” Osas pushed further.

“The Holy Spirit did not have to have sexual intercourse with Mary. Listen, Aunt, If you ask me to be a surrogate mother like Mary whose Baby was placed in her, I might have prayed about it, because I believe surrogacy is also a medical solution from God when done in the right way, but asking me to sleep with your husband to have a child is what it is; SIN and I will have nothing to do with Sin. Good Night ma.”

Osas wanted to strangle Ada so much, how can a teenager have so much wisdom!

To be continued

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi Akintunde
+234-8151103646

PART 22

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

“Where is Adaobi?” Ada’s mum asked her other daughter.

“I thought she was with you,” Kelechi answered her.

“Kelechi, if she was with me, will I be asking you where she is? Wait... or is she not back from where Morayo went? That’s true, she called me on the phone that they got there late and couldn’t return home,” Ada’s mother remembered.

“Ok!” Kelechi replied nonchalantly.

“Bring me my phone, let me trace the number she called me with!”

Kelechi rummaged through her mother’s bag for the phone. She handed the phone over to her as she hurriedly left the room. She didn’t want her mother sending her on any errand that time, she had a school test the next day.

“Your plan is not going to work; you should have just let us use the original plan with the firegirl. She would have just fallen in love with Bayo and we take their baby, but no instead you wanted to use the virginity strategy,” Osas said painting in anger.

“You know taking her virginity is worth much for someone on her level... I am sorry!” Wisdom replied feeling disappointed in himself.

The day had not turned out the way he had planned. It was just meant to be a simple case of capturing two birds into a nest, force them to be lovebirds and once the female bird lays her egg, they take it and sell it off, but he had gotten greedy when the firegirl came on board.

“Sorry doesn’t solve this, we should think about the next action because with the way she stormed out of the study, I can tell you she will leave here first thing in the morning and who knows she may be able to take Morayo with her!” Osas said madly

Osas’ phone rang, it was an unknown number.

“Hello!”

“Hello ooo, good evening, please my daughter, Adaobi called me with this number, please can I speak with her?” Ada’s mum said.

“Oh! Good evening ma, she has gone to bed ma, I will try to check on her or better still she will call you first thing in the morning.”

“Ok ma, thank you ma.”

Osas ended the call.

“I think I have a way of saving the situation. HE wisdom, we revert back to the original plan,” Osas said walking out of the room.

Ada kept pacing around the room they kept her in, she could not believe what she had just heard. She tried speaking to Morayo but she seemed too occupied with one of the men in the house. Confusion was at its peak for Ada.

“God, what is this? I came here for one thing and I am suddenly faced with something else! God, who are these people? Are they genuine? Shed your light on this situation. I am sorry for all the mistakes I have made throughout today, but I want you to please speak to me. Please God! If I don’t hear from you, I will leave this place very early, because in trying to save Morayo please don’t let me lose mine.”

Ada sat on the couch in the bedroom. She was so scared of sleeping on the bed.

Ada saw a puppy bought by a couple. They fed the puppy so well; the puppy got all the love she wanted. The puppy grew into a big dog. The couple got a male dog to mate with the dog and she became pregnant. The couple pampered the dog till she had her puppies. When she had her puppies, she was so excited to show them off to the couple. She trusted them. One night, they separated her from her puppies, and before she knew what was happening, one after the other, they sold all her puppies making money out of her childbearing,

A knock at Ada’s door woke her up from the trance she had fallen into.

“Yes! Who is there?”

“It’s me Osas!”

To be continued

PART 23

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Lefty was fascinated by the intelligence of the girl. Though she was young, she had been groomed into maturity by a hard life. In just three hours of talking, he felt like he had known her for years. They shared the same birthday month and they also had some similarities in their likes and dislikes.

“Your boyfriend is a lucky guy!” Lefty found himself saying.

“I don’t have a boyfriend, if I have a boyfriend at this point in my life, won’t you beat me? I don’t have a mother, my father is not living his best life, I have siblings who look up to me. Having a boyfriend will be stupid of me! There will be time for that in the future. Let me make some money first!” Morayo said laughing like a child.

“What if you meet a rich man today, who loves you and is ready to marry you, will you marry him?” Lefty asked with a very intense look.

Morayo was not expecting that question, she was smitten by the footballer no doubt, plus she remembered what Mrs. Osas had said earlier about him becoming very rich in few months.

“If I love him, I will marry him but that would be after going to the university,” Morayo decided to play along.

“If all things go well for me, please consider me!” Lefty said laughing.

“Hmm... you? By the time you become famous, you will forget you ever met a girl like me, before we know, you would have started dating American Supermodels. Before we know, you would marry a white girl. Please let me concentrate on my level, let me focus on the housekeeping job I am going to do abroad!”

“I would love to marry a girl from a humble background like myself, that way together we build a great empire from nothing. So, if you take me seriously, we can work something out!” Lefty heard himself making a marital commitment to a lady he just met.

Morayo stared at him. She suddenly had the urge to kiss him.

Ada was skeptical about opening the door, but she didn't have an option, she was already in their nest.

“Ada play along, till you get out of here, so they do not do something terrible to you!”

Ada quickly scattered the bed to make it look like she had been asleep. She walked to the door, opened the door carefully.

“Ma?” Ada said with sleepy eyes.

“Your Mum called!” That caught Ada's attention.

“Oh!”

“Would you like to speak with her or you will call her in the morning?”

“Can I speak to her now?”

“Sure!”

Osas gave her the phone. Ada wanted her to leave the room, but Osas walked into the room. Ada dialed her mother’s number. The phone kept ringing without anyone picking up. After about five times of trying, she gave up.

“I guess she should be asleep, she must be worn out from today’s sales!”

“Oh! Your mum is a trader?” Osas asked trying to build a conversation that will help her return the game plan to the initial plan.

“She fries beancake!” Ada said outrightly, she didn’t want any long conversation. Ada stretched the phone to Osas with a look that says, “I am done, you should leave!”

“I guess that’s my cue to take my leave,” Osas said expecting Ada to deny it, but Ada was definitely not a softie.

Osas stood up approaching the door, but after about three steps forward she turned suddenly.

“I am sorry... I am sorry I said what I said to you, I was just overwhelmed at that moment. Please don’t let this discourage you from considering the

housekeeping job. I take back everything I said about you helping with the baby. I am sorry for mixing my humanitarian service with my personal issue. It was wrong of me to have asked an underage girl like you for such a favour. My husband and I are sorry. Just hearing again about your humble beginning, I mean your mother frying beancake for a living breaks my heart. For disappointing you, I will compensate you by placing you in a rich family if you want to go ahead with the housekeeping job..." Osas said a lot in a rush hoping at least one of the things she said would touch a sensitive part of her.

Ada wanted to tell her instantly that she wanted to have nothing to do with their housekeeping job, but she knew she had to be smart about it.

"Ok ma! No problem ma, can I think about it and give you my response in the morning?"

"OK, but be aware someone will be coming in to do the capturing for the passports in the morning, so if you are in, you should get ready for the capturing."

"Capturing?" Ada asked ignorantly.

"Yes, like the picture taking and biodata that will be used to create your International passport!"

"Oh! I thought that ought to be done at the immigration office!" Ada replied.

Osas didn't see that coming!

“Yes, you are quite knowledgeable for a teenager, the other time you spoke so well about surrogacy..., what else do you know that I think you don’t know?” Osas said jokingly but it was actually a question.

That question was like a flashlight for Ada.

‘What else do you know that I think you don’t know?’ The words re-echoed itself in her ears a few times but the answer hit her.

Her dream!

The dream about a couple and the puppy.

“Are they baby merchants? Did they sell babies for a living?” Ada thought.

“I don’t know so much, the few things I know are what the Holy Spirit has taught me, plus I read a lot,” Ada said quickly.

“Wow! Good to know, the thing is I have very strong connects, so I get VIP home capturing. It cost a lot though. That’s what they use for Governors, Presidents, and very highly placed people or sick people who need to travel.”

“Oh!” Ada responded.

“I guess you just learnt something new,” Osas said laughing and continued, “Ada you are smart, your type should be abroad, there is nothing left in this country, take up the job, and after you work for about five years, you should have saved up enough money to sponsor yourself through school, and

besides with this level of smartness, you might get a few scholarships,” Osas said enticingly.

Ada drew a long breath intentionally.

“I should let you have your rest. Good night!” Osas said walking out of the room.

The moment Osas stepped out and Ada shut the door behind her, Ada put her hands over her head to express fear over what she has perceived to be their true intention.

“I need to tell Morayo the plan of this wicked people.”

Ada didn’t find Morayo in her room, she also checked the living room, but no one was there. She went into the kitchen to ask the Chef.

“I am not sure!” the chef replied. Ada noticed the Chef was not saying the truth, he definitely knew where they were.

“Ok... Thanks!”

Ada perceived something bad was about to happen. Ada walked towards the Cinema.

“They have to be there!”

“What’s she up to?” Wisdom asked as they were staring at the CCTV screen. Wisdom had successfully conjured the spirit of seduction and sex over Lefty and Morayo and it was already working its wonders.

The Conjured Spirit had pulled them into the garden and if they had fifteen minutes more to themselves, the first part of the plan would be done and dusted.

However, from the look of things on the screen, the firegirl was looking for them.

“What do we do?” Wisdom said as Osas was not saying anything. They had to stop the firegirl from getting to them

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 24

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

Morayo knew what she was getting herself into was terribly wrong, but she couldn't control her body.

Her body was all shaky, she had a strong urge to mate with this stranger. It was so strong on her, she felt like crying.

They sat staring at each other in the garden where they sat in the name of looking at the stars.

"I want to kiss you!" Morayo admitted.

"Me too, Badly!" Lefty seconded.

"I don't want to do it!"

"Same here!" Lefty said.

"We just met each other today, it's way too fast!"

"My thinking too" Lefty replied.

"Besides we are here for something very important, we should focus on that!"

“Yes!” Morayo agreed.

“Let’s go inside, being alone here with you is highly tempting.” Lefty said.

Lefty stood up in a hurry. He stretched out his hand to pull Morayo up, but the sexual atmosphere was not ready to let them go. As she rose up, she staggered thereby falling into his arms....

Ada stepped into the cinema and coincidentally, the end credit of the movie Bayo and Ayomide were seeing was just rolling.

“Hi!” Bayo said.

“Hi” Ada replied.

“You just missed a good movie.” Bayo said to Ada.

“She? No way! I can tell you she did not miss it one bit, Ada is a holy Sister, she can’t be caught watching movies. I am sure she will say watching movies is sinful!”

“Really?” Bayo said

Ada rolled her eyes at Ayomide.

“Is he right? Because I am a born again Christian and I love watching movies” Bayo said

“Please disregard what Ayomide tells you about me, he has his own version of what I am in his head”

“Which should I disregard? You are a holy girl or Watching movies is a sin”

“Well, I am a holy girl and I am proud of it, but disregard what he said about movies being sinful to watch, I am not a die-hard film watcher, I am very selective when I want to watch any film. I don’t want to watch what will be a problem for my soul...” Ada said

Bayo was immediately smitten by the young girl; His Kind of girl.

“I love you!”

“I love you too!”

Lefty and Morayo knew they were under a strong influence, and as they continued in the act of caressing each other’s body, each person was having a war within themselves...

“Is this love? Is this what Love at first sight feels like? Morayo you need to stop this now!” Morayo was saying to herself as all the messages and charges she has heard on sexual purity and No sex before marriage began to play back in her head.

“Lefty, Discipline! Stop this! You have the ability to stop this, even if you want to marry her, don’t let it be this way!” Lefty was battling with his own desires...

“Can these ones get down to what they have to do!” Wisdom said feeling very exasperated.

Osas still hasn’t said anything. She was just observing every move. She could see that Bayo and Ayomide have been able to keep Ada in the Cinema.

That should buy them more time.

“You watched that too? I can’t believe a lady in this day and age would watch such movies. I like you already. Most girls I come across are loyal fans of Romantic comedies, Telenovelas, soap operas, but you love historical movies. That’s impressive” Bayo said excitedly as Ada had mentioned all his favourite historical movies...

“We learn from history so that bad history doesn’t repeat itself!” Ada said.

“Wow! Who said that?”

“What?”

“The quote you just referenced.”

“What Quote are you talking about? I have not used any quote since I got here”

“The quote about Learning from History so that bad history doesn’t repeat itself”

“Oh that!, that was just me.”

“You don’t say.”

“Get up Now!” Ada heard the voice Loud and clear. It was the voice of the Holy Spirit.

“I have to leave!” Ada said

“No way! We should see a movie together!” Bayo said holding her down

“Never!” Ayomide said mockingly “Holy Ada will watch movie with men at this Unholy Hour, that will be very unholy of her.”

“Ayomide, can you stop it. You make me look like an anti-social person.”

“Are you not?” Bayo challenged playfully.

“No, I am not. I choose my social preferences” Ada said as she continued towards the door.

“Are you also leaving in the morning?” Bayo asked when he saw she was determined to leave.

“Yes!” Ada replied.

“You and who? Maybe just you, because I am here for another two days.” Ayomide said.

“Please yourself. I am leaving very early tomorrow. I wouldn’t want my Boss chasing me away from the Salon. She only gave me permission for today.”

Bayo saw that they were alike, he also had to return to work the next day.

“We can leave together in the morning.” Bayo said hoping to have more conversation with the Lady...

“No Problem!” Ada said absentmindedly as her main focus was finding Morayo...

“She is out!” Wisdom said in frustration.

Osas without saying anything rushed out of the room.

Wisdom watched Morayo and Lefty on the screen, and judging by how intimate they have gone, soon the penetration would take place, they just needed about five minutes more.

Ada had finally walked out of the cinema, there were a lot of doors in the house. She didn't know where to turn to.

"God, Please where is Morayo?"

"The garden!" She heard clearly.

She doubted it.

"What would she be doing in the garden at this time? Let me check the living room again."

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 25

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

Ada got into the living room and she saw the last person she wanted to see. Osas was in a kneeling position praying fervently. The moment Ada stepped in, Osas turned to her. Ada was about retreating, when Osas spoke...

"Unable to sleep like me?" Osas said.

"I am...." Ada was saying but Osas cut in quickly.

"One shall chase a thousand, two shall chase ten thousand, please join me." Osas said knowing her strength was prayer.

"I am..I am.." Ada didn't know how to escape from that. Prayer was not a thing she could run away from, but it was at the wrong time.

"Can I quickly check on Morayo, she is not in her room and in the cinema. I am wondering where she is"

"Morayo? She is in the garden with Lefty. I believe they are gisting." Osas said lightly.

"At this time?"

“People have different priorities,” Osas said “Will you join me to pray for just five minutes, Maybe God would hear my supplication if your voice is added. Who knows, I may be your miracle, I have heard some people had their babies even after the doctors wrote them off”

Osas saw her phone beep, it was a message from Wisdom, she checked it as she kept talking... It read

“Keep her for few minutes more”

“But if I would be bothering you, never mind.” Osas said breaking down in tears.

At that point, Ada knew she should have obeyed the Holy Spirit by going to the garden, as leaving the woman at that point will make her look wicked and insensitive.

“A short prayer wouldn’t hurt!” Ada resolved.

Ada moved closer to Osas.

She knelt with her and began to pray...

“Father! We thank you...We give you all the praise...”

Wisdom watched with satisfaction on his face, how the games had finally fallen into the trap set for them.

He sent a text to Osas immediately.

“Stage 1 done!”

Osas got the message. She heaved a sigh of relief.

“Finally!” Osas muttered

She watched how Ada prayed deeply. It was time to twist the game a little bit. She wanted to mess with their heads.

“Ada, I have a feeling we should go into the garden, seems your heart is with your friend. I don’t want to be selfish. I believe once you see her, your mind will be settled enough to pray with me.”

Ada couldn’t agree less. She had been struggling in the prayer, she was not connecting to the Spiritual world, and it felt like a load was over her head pressing her praise down. Ada immediately jumped on the offer. She rose up to her feet and followed Osas.

Morayo and Lefty laid half naked on the ground in the garden. Morayo was in Pain, shock and confusion.

“What have I done? Have I lost my virginity? Won’t I get pregnant?” A million things were running through her mind. The Urgency to have sex had fizzled away. It felt like the presence urging her disappeared like the wind.

Lefty couldn't understand what had just happened. He was not a loose man who slept with anything in skirt.

Infact, he could count the numbers of girls he had laid all his lifetime; Just three.

"Could this be love?" He asked himself.

"Oh My Goodness! Morayooooo" a voice shouted...

Ada was walking behind Osas so she couldn't tell what Osas must have seen that caused that much scream. Morayo rushed forward and the image that met her eyes was not something that she would have imagined in a million years could happen.

Lefty had his pants down, Morayo too!

Ada stood transfixed as she saw something that looked milky flowing down Morayo's laps. Morayo was naked from her waist down. On seeing that they had been caught, they rushed to pick up their clothes and as they hurriedly covered their nakedness, Ada could not help but see the picture of what happened in the garden of Eden.

Morayo had eaten the forbidden fruit in the garden.

By that time, Ayomide, Bayo, Wisdom, the Chef and Maxwell had rushed to the garden.

“What rubbish? In my house... Oh my goodness, I can’t believe what a loose girl you are. Yuck!” Osas said looking disgusted as she ran inside.

Ada found herself on the floor sitting and looking lost.

She had failed God! God had sent her on an assignment here and she had taken a Lot who made the task unachievable.

The devil in Ayomide rose as he rushed towards Lefty!

“You raped my sister!”

“I didn’t...” Lefty tried defending himself.

Bayo couldn’t have believed if he wasn’t there to witness it. If Lefty was anything, he was not a womanizer...

“Samuel, What happened? Why did you let the girl seduce you?” Bayo said.

“Sorry, what do you mean by that? My sister is not a seductress!” Ayo defended his sister.

On the other hand, Wisdom didn’t say a word, he kept watching how the drama was unfolding. Osas was doing a good job.

Morayo was blank!

“I know my friend well, he is not a loose man!”

“And I know my sister well”

The new movie friends suddenly turned against each other.

Osas suddenly showed up in the garden again.

“Honey, these two can’t be trusted. I can’t waste my efforts on a girl who will travel abroad and seduce the man of the family. Likewise, this guy, you better don’t let him dent your image before Coach Francis. I will send a message to the immigration guy not to bother coming this morning. And as for you, leave my house before I wake up” Osas said. She gave her last line to Morayo.

Ada was confused! She thought the woman desperately wanted Morayo and Her to stay back at the house, but here she was chasing them away.

Could this disaster be a way of God making them escape their evil plan?

To be continued

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

PART 26

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

‘I don’t know what happened! He didn’t rape me. I am sure of that. I don’t know if it was love!’ Morayo kept saying as Ayomide and Ada sat with her in the bedroom that had been allocated to her.

Ayomide had been ranting, saying how disappointed he was in Morayo. All Ada did was to stare at her.

“Ada, I can’t go back home. It’s either I travel or I kill myself. It seems she likes you, you have to beg her on my behalf. I will promise her not to do it again. I won’t mind swearing an oath”. Morayo said desperately

“You still want to continue with this travelling plan after what just happened?” Ada found her voice eventually.

“Yes, it’s either I travel or I die. Ada, I can’t lose on two ends, I have lost my virginity, and I will lose my travelling. No way! Ada I can’t return to the hard life”

“Morayo, take a listen to what you just said. Morayo! one day in this new journey made you lose your virginity, don’t you know if you keep journeying on this road, you may lose your life!”

“Ada, you will be the one to lose your life!” Morayo fired back. Ada could see she was not herself anymore and she recognized the fact. Ada decided to play along.

“I am sorry, all I do is for your wellbeing.”

“I am fine, I can take care of myself!”

“I know!”

“You know what, you both should leave in the morning, I will sort myself out. I am not leaving here!” Morayo said.

She rested her back on the bed and shut her eyes.

Ada’s mind was clouded with a lot of thoughts but the one on the first burner was the fact that Morayo was not sober about losing her virginity.

“Ada, I think I will be leaving in the morning when you are” Ayomide said as he walked out of the room to a room he had been shown earlier.

Ada checked the time, it was half past 2am and sleep was far away from her.

“God! What should I do?”

“Lefty, explain!” Wisdom said.

Bayo, lefty and Wisdom sat in the living room...

“I know you are disappointed in me, but I can assure you I don’t know what came over me. Please don’t let this affect what you want to do for me.”

Bayo still couldn’t wrap his mind around what had just happened.

“I can’t give you my word on that, My wife is very important to me. If she says I should not help you, I am sorry, I might have to withdraw.”

“Ha! I am finished!”

“But let’s see what happens in the morning. I believe by that time she would be less hurt. The thing is my wife is very high on ladies keeping their purity sexually, so seeing this defilement in her own house broke her.”

“Cheers!” Wisdom clanked his glass with Osas’

“Now we wait for the pregnancy news”

“Yeah! And we cash out!”

“Please sir, please... I beg you... Ha! Bayo please help me beg him!” Lefty wept like a baby.

Wisdom had showed up in the morning telling them there was nothing he could do. His wife had told him to choose between Lefty and Her.

“I am Sorry. “ Wisdom said

Osas had knocked on Morayo’s door. Morayo jumped up from the bed and rushed to the door. Ada was still trying get the sleep off her eyes. Osas knew she was in there.

“I came to speak with Ada!” Osas said turning her face from Morayo. She looked like she couldn’t stare her in the face.

“I am.. am sorry about last night ma.. I promise you it...” Morayo was saying but Osas cut in...

“Can I speak with Ada or not?” Osas asked firmly.

Ada was at the door already.

“Hi Ada, I am sorry I won’t be able to help your friend anymore, I told you my reason for doing what I do. I want young girls to have a good life without selling their bodies, but it is obvious your friend is a loose girl, because sleeping with a man she just met is terrible.”

3 Weeks Later

Morayo was running like someone who had been hit by tsunami. She ran madly like someone escaping an earthquake. The grounds of her life was

caving in. She was running to the only person who could help her in this situation.

“Ada, what is wrong with your friend? Why is she running like someone that is being pursued by dogs” Sandra, Ada’s colleague at the salon said calling her attention to Morayo...

Ada rose up from where she laid down.

She rushed out of the Salon to meet up with her.

“Ada! I am finished! I am pregnant.”

To be continued

Prayer point:

***Oh Lord, help me lord not to fulfil the expectations of my enemies, the errors they want me to commit, I refuse to commit it in Jesus name. I refuse to dance to the tune of the enemy. Help me to dance against their beats in Jesus name. When they expect me to go left in other to miss it in life, God steer me to the right by your mercy in Jesus name...

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

PART 27

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Ada was visibly shaking, she was not the pregnant one but the implication of the pregnancy on Morayo's life was what pierced her heart. Morayo could not have an abortion because that was against God's will.

"What do we do?" Morayo said as she was biting her nails absentmindedly

"We have to let him Know!" Ada replied

"How? I don't have his number or his house address"

"We will get him through Mrs. Osas."

"Mrs. Osas who has not been picking my calls"

"You have been calling her behind me?" Ada was shocked Morayo was still trying to reach the woman after she pushed them out of her home three weeks back.

"I was still trying my luck. Ayomide has made life terrible for me in the past three weeks. Ada! What will I do?"

"We will reach out to Mrs. Osas, she is our only link to Lefty."

“How? Like I said she doesn’t pick my call, I tried using my neighbor’s number to call once, the moment she heard my voice, she hung up!” Morayo said

“She will pick my mother’s line, she will think I am reconsidering the housekeeping job” Ada said with so much confidence.

Osas had offered to still go on with the housekeeping job for Ada if she was interested. She couldn’t stand the sight of Morayo as it were.

“Ok!”

“Let us meet after work at mum’s spot.” Ada said to Morayo. She knew the best time to get her mother’s phone without any disturbance was when her mother was busy with her business at night.

Osas was in her house, getting ready for a night out. She was going to scavenge for a man from who she could steal some stars from. The past three weeks had been full of anxiety for her. She was always very close to her phone waiting to hear the good news that Morayo was pregnant, but she had heard nothing.

Wisdom on the other hand had travelled to the northern side of the country, he went to scavenge for young northern girls. He loved to use the virginity strategy a lot. He traded with the stars withdrawn from the virginity of young girls.

Osas had tried scavenging young boys as well, but it was so unfortunate to find out that most of the young boys were no longer virgins. And the ones who were virgins had lost a lot of their virtues to demons through

masturbation and pornography. Osas decided to scavenge Christian Married men instead, because she discovered most Christian married men who married as virgins had a lot of virtues to tap from, she went for them. Knowing Adultery is a sin that makes the Christian Married men lose their divine coverage, she lures them into sex, retrieves their virtues and sells it at the Shenanigan market.

The Shenanigan fair was coming up soon, and she had quite a lot of stars to sell, but she knew her share of Morayo and Lefty's baby would be the king of her sales. She had given up on Ada, unless Ada came back for the housekeeping job.

Her phone rang and the moment she saw the Caller ID, she smiled in victory...

“ADA's MOTHER”.

She had been expecting this call. It was either two things; Morayo was pregnant or Ada was considering Travelling.

“Hello!”

“Hello ma, Good evening ma!”

“Good evening, please who is this?”

“It's me Ada, Morayo's Friend”

“Ada? Morayo's friend...OH! How are you? “

“Not too Fine ma, there is a big problem?”

“What is it darling?”

“Ma, we need Lefty’s phone number, the boy my friend slept with.”

“Ok? Why? She still wants to date him?” Osas said feigning ignorance

“No ma, she is...” Shame wouldn’t let Ada complete her statement.

“She is ...She is what? Oh my goodness, your friend is pregnant! Oh my Goodness, can you see that your friend has destroyed her life... So what do you need his number for?”

“We want to tell him, so we can know what to do.”

“Tell him over the phone? So immature of you. He will abscond... Oh my goodness, You know What? you both should come to my house in the morning. I will have him come over.”

“Ok ma, thank you so much ma.”

Osas dropped the call.

“We did it!” she said screaming.

“I will be selling this baby for 2 billion” Osas screamed out loud.

“Wisdom! I need to reach him nowwww!”

To be continued

Prayer: The devil will not have a reason to rejoice or have the last laugh over my life in Jesus name.

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi Akintunde
+234-815110364**

PART 28

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

“Hello Wisdom! We have our baby! Get yourself to the project house first thing in the morning. Take the first flight down here, I will get there as early as 6am and cover for you. I will tell them you went for a business meeting in Abuja. Say the same to the guys too.”

“I can’t believe we did it.” Wisdom said.

“Yes, we did, this is a major sale for you unlike the few millions you make from those virginity sales” Osas said

“Yeah! I thought I was the boss of this thing because of my frequency of selling the virginities, but SHE Osas, I think I like this new route. Instead of 20 virginities in a month that will give me about 100 million, why not do the baby business that will give two times of that. YOU gave the idea of merging forces together, but I didn’t know it will yield results this fast.” Wisdom said excitedly

“200 million or what did you say, the baby from the two stars worth nothing less than 2 billion. Remember, it’s the first fruit from both of them. The first always carries special stars. So we auction it for 2 Billion and we spilt the money into two equal parts.”

“Two equal parts, it can’t be equal, my game produced the seed” Wisdom said greedily. “ We have discussed this before, it ought to be 55:45”

“And my game received it and nurtured it into becoming a pregnancy.” Osas said raising her voice. “ let us maintain, 50:50”

“So it’s my fault I agreed to collaborate with you right?” Wisdom drove his point further

“HE Wisdom, You know how much I respect you owing to the fact that, I met you in this business, please let’s keep it that way. “

Osas ended the call abruptly. HE Wisdom was a collage of many things, both positively and negatively.

Osas sent a text to wrap up their conversation.

“Please remember to call the guys to come over for the meeting tomorrow morning, and remember the goal is for them to agree to abort the pregnancy. Let all our theatrics lead to that. “

HE Wisdom held his phone in disbelief,

“Did that newbie just hang up on me” Wisdom could not believe Osas hung up on him. He was not her mate as a Shenanigan agent. He was way ahead of her. She just joined the business/ agency two years back, but she quickly rose up in fame because of one of her major hits. She had sold the star of a prominent Christian author; Mike Cello. That made her popular at the Shenanigan Fair.

Wisdom counted his year of service. He had been a Shenanigan agent for 8 years. He had come to Lagos as an apprentice. One of his distant cousin who was into selling of Vehicle spare parts had come to the village to pick him up. He had been so excited by the move, but what he met in the city was nothing close to his expectations.

From strenuous work, bad health, to hunger, he started suffering the moment he resumed work with his boss. After three years of slavery, he told himself he was done. He started looking for means of making money the easy way. It was during his quest that he had visited a herbalist who told him about the Shenanigan Fair. He told him he could sell some of his stars in exchange for money or better still sell the stars of others.

Wisdom remembered going to the fair with so much trepidation hoping to see scary things but he was met by a rude shock of seeing, beautiful faces, Handsome and clean guys, Wealthy Politicians, Some notable Clergymen both Muslims and Christians, Traditionalists were not left out. He saw Celebrities as well.

Wisdom remembered how he had been shown around. It was a big fair, with different traders. The herbalist took him from table to table. There were buyers and sellers. The first table they stopped by displayed pictures of young girls.

“Virginities for sale, 1 million naira each, except for this one, she goes for 2.5 million”

“What makes her special?” the herbalist asked

“Church girl whose parents have invested prayers of blessings into her life. You can use her virtues to produce over 100 million if you are very good at what you do” the trader said

“Hmm, sounds tempting” the herbalist said. “We will check back, we still want to check around!”

The Herbalist and Wisdom had stepped away from his table.

“Baba, this place you brought me, I don’t have money to trade. “ Wisdom said

“Calm down... You can trade with your own virginity, I know you are still a virgin?”

“Trade with my own Virginity?”

“Yes, Invest in yourself, Sell your virginity and whatever money you make out of it, you will start buying the Virginities of young girls which you use for your good luck charms for business.”

“If I sell my virginity, won’t the person who bought it be using my stars to prosper?”

“Most definitely, but you will in turn use other people’s star to prosper, that’s how it works in the dark world.

Most of us have lost our stars, so we thrive on other people’s stars. It’s an unending circle of monkey eat monkey. “

“Ok, so how much will my Virginity be worth?”

“You want to know?”

“Yes!”

“Come with me”

The herbalist had taken Wisdom by the hand to a table set far away from the other tables. Wisdom read the banner over the Shed. STAR WEIGHT CHECK

“Greetings, I would like to check the Virginity worth of this young man”

“OK” the female attendant answered

“Come to me.” an old woman seated on the mat said to Wisdom.

Wisdom walked in fear towards the woman.

“Kiss me.” the old woman said.

Wisdom jumped back. He couldn't tell whether it was out of fear or disgust, but something in him rebelled at the thought of kissing the old and ugly looking woman.

“You call me Old and Ugly?” the old woman said suddenly. Wisdom was more afraid knowing she had read his mind.

“Would you prefer I appear like this?” Before Wisdom's very eye, the old woman transformed to a beautiful teenager, fair and slim, just the way he liked them.

Wisdom nodded...

With that he moved in and kissed the old woman turned beautiful girl. As he was withdrawing from the kiss, the girl had turned back to the old woman. Wisdom jumped back in fear and disgust again...

That got the old woman laughing;

“Humans will never cease to amaze me, what your eyes see is what lures you to destruction. When I was a beautiful girl, you came easily, but when I got back to my normal self, you ran. Man, the boy has some hundreds of millions of stars, if he gives himself 12 years from now, he would make some clean money, but his virginity is worth 10 million at the moment. As he grows older, the value will increase”

“Wow! Lucky you!” the herbalist screamed.

“Thank you!” the herbalist said “How much do we pay for the weight check?”

“Don’t bother, I have taken the star worth from him.”

Wisdom did not get that, he looked at the herbalist questioningly.

“When you kissed her, she has withdrawn some stars from you for payment.”

“Stars can be withdrawn through kissing?”

“Yes, but only in small measures!”

“OK! So what next?” Wisdom asked

“We get a female buyer for your virginity, and I am thinking of someone who can pay that high “

“Who?’

“Madam Evelyn!”

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, Follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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 Akintunde
+234-8151103646**

PART 29

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

“Who is Madam Evelyn?” Wisdom asked

“She is the organizer of this fair. She has a company called Shenanigans, she trains and helps people to feast on other people’s stars. When you get people’s star and sell it, you will give her a share of it, if you are under her. She will love to buy your virginity. I can help you make her buy it for a high price.”

“Ok!, where is she?”

“Come With me!” the herbalist led Wisdom to a beautifully decorated tentlike office.

“My friend, my friend!” a woman fully clothed in a gold dress and decked with Gold jewelries said on seeing the herbalist

“Greetings! I brought a young boy you might like, he is ready to sell his virginity so that he can start off his own trading.”

The woman beckoned on Wisdom, of which he went towards her...

Madam evelyn touched his male organ and immediately withdrew the hand...

“Hot! Hot!” Madam Evelyn said " I will pay you 10 million”

“15 million!”

“Fine! When you are ready let me know”

“He is ready.” The herbalist said

Wisdom watched as Madam Evelyn stood up. She was a massive heap of fat. Wisdom wondered what was going to happen next.

“Come over here!” Madam Evelyn said

The herbalist nudged Wisdom towards where Madam Evelyn was headed.

“What am I going to do?” Wisdom asked innocently

“You will sleep with her now!”

Wisdom froze on the spot, he couldn't imagine that the first woman he would sleep with was the obese woman. The herbalist moved to him and said...

“If you don't do it, she can kill you for having her hopes up”

Wisdom spent the next five minutes dreading what he was doing. The moment he released his sperm into her, she said casually...

“Stand up, we are done. Nice doing business with you.”

Wisdom wore his trousers in a rush, he was looking for the closest place to throw up.

“Libra transfer fifteen million to him” Madam Evelyn said to a younger version of herself. She was very beautiful. Wisdom had received an alert of 15 million immediately, of which he sent 1.5 million to the herbalist as his commission.

From there, the herbalist took him back to the Virginité stand where he bought the virginités of three girls including that of the Christian Girl.

On getting back to the herbalist’s place, the herbalist made some charms for him that made him get a contract where he made a profit of 50 million.

Wisdom became stuck thereafter, he became a virginité collector himself, some he used for himself, while others he sold at the fair.

After about two years of running his thing independently with the help of the herbalist, he had bumped into Libra at one of the Shenanigan Fair.

“I heard you are the best Virginité seller around” Libra had said

“Word goes round quick.” Wisdom replied

“Well, I wouldn’t expect less, you slept with mother, the goddess herself, the advantage of that is that you must have gotten some of her acquiring powers.”

“Hmm, you could say that.”

“I was thinking, would you like to join our agency? We run things big there, we have sophisticated weapons. We can search out big stars and trace them. I am talking game hunting. There are a lot of untapped potentials out there, infact if you want to continue in your virginity expertise, you will flourish better working with us. We have what we call the Star Searcher, she helps locate loaded stars.”

“Sounds interesting, but what are the modalities”

“You work as one of our agents, we provide you everything you may need in your game hunting, and once you successfully sell your game, we get 30 percent of your sales.”

“30%?” Wisdom laughed at the percentage. “That’s a rip off”

“30% of sales like 300 million on one product! Some virginites worth up to that amount, only our star searcher can find those kinds of stars. The truth is some stars are very difficult to discover, but the star searcher will find it out.”

That made him stop the laughter abruptly.

“300 million for someone’s virginity?”

“Yes! Why don’t I give you a test run.” Libra brought out her phone. She clicked on an icon.

“SHE”. Wisdom watched how she typed ‘SEARCH FOR LOADED VIRGINS IN ABEOKUTA’.... The app immediately brought out a list of ladies. Libra clicked on the first girl on the list, and copied out her information.

“Your Phone number, please?”

“o8.....” Wisdom remembered calling out his number in a rush.

As wisdom stood in his hotel room in Kaduna thinking about the insult he had been served by Osas, he remembered how he had tracked down the village girl in Abeokuta. He had rented a house and disguised as a youth corper. It took him two weeks of pursuing her hotly. She eventually gave in to his wiles because of the hope of him getting married to her and taking her abroad. Wisdom had taken her blood stain to the Shenanigan market with her picture, and when he checked the star weight, her virginity was worth 150 million.

He remembered running to Libra and shouting...

“I am in!”

Wisdom had joined the Shenanigan properly, and from that moment he had been cashing out big time. There were times he was lucky to get loaded virgins, other times he just made do with the regular virgins whose market cost was constantly between 2 million and 5 million.

On other occasions, the star searcher had given him Star loaded boys who he stole their stars through introducing them to drugs, alcoholism, masturbation, dating older women for money. However, his star searcher had popped up Lefty’s name one night.

The Star searcher had indicated that he was about to be connected to a football club abroad and when Wisdom weighed what his star was worth, he had his mouth wide open.

He knew if he could get his blood and auction it at the Shenanigan fair, he could get nothing less than a billion. He regretted for not following with his plans, he had been greedy. The thought of getting his own child which would be worth double his own made him offer to go into partnership with Osas. Osas' game was also a big game, so the thought of both of them coming together to create a child and they auctioning the blood of that child was what made him offer the partnership. However, at that point, he was regretting it.

He was going to teach her a big lesson. He was going to let her know, he could do without her, but she could not do without him.

He will go back to his original plan of deceiving Lefty, taking him out of the country, and abandoning him at the airport. Then he would give an anonymous tip that he is a terrorist and should be returned back to Nigeria. He will be deported and that will send him into depression. He will thereafter project the spirit of suicide to his life. Lefty would kill himself and he will sell the blood at the Shenanigan fair.

Osas dropped her bag, there was no sense in going out that night anymore. She had to pack up for the continuation of their game hunting.

Osas checked the App to find out if the SHEnanigan project house was vacant. It would be disastrous if another agent was using the place.

“IN USE”

Osas knew it! She just had the feeling the house was not vacant. She Checked to see who was using the project house...

Libra!

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 30

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

Libra was the daughter of the Boss of the Shenanigan company. She remembered how Libra had recruited her into the Shenanigan. They had met at a club in Abuja. Libra was targeting the man she ought to spend the night with. While her man was at the Bar, Libra had walked up to her...

"Does making 20 million this night make sense to you!" Libra asked.

"It will make sense as long as I don't have to sleep with a dog." Osas replied as that was the trending thing in town.

"You won't even have to sleep with anything or anyone"

"I can't kill anyone" Osas said

"You will make 20 million for doing absolutely nothing. All I need you to do is tell Chief Aje that you can't sleep with him tonight, and introduce me to him. I will sleep with him and afterwards pay you 20 million."

"You are an assassin?" Osas asked

"NO! I can't even hurt a fly. The thing is I work for an agency and our job is to sleep with top personalities at the request of their opponents." Libra lied.

“Oh! Can I have a deposit of 10 million first, before I get you introduced. I have been dating the man for two months and I have not made 5 million off him.”

Libra brought out her phone and after getting Osas' account details, transferred the sum of 10 million.

Osas remembered how she had played the game smoothly...

When Chief Aje returned to their VIP lounge, he was surprised to see Libra there...

“Chief, She is with me. I called her to join us.” Osas said.

“Oh! Hello... How are you beautiful lady” Chief Aje said obviously subdued by Libra's beauty. Libra's beauty was off the charts, Osas knew she must have worked on her skin. Her skin spoke money in loud volumes.

“Fine Sir!” Libra replied with an absolutely erotic voice.

“Chief, something happened and I needed to quickly sort it so I don't keep you hanging. The thing is I suddenly saw my monthly visitor this evening, so I thought of who could fill in for me. That was when I contacted...”

“Libra” Libra quickly supplied

“She is a horse, so I know she can stand in for me this night.”

“Oh really? Hmm... very thoughtful and unselfish of you” Chief Aje said as he lustfully took a look at Libra from head to toe.

Chief Aje had taken Libra to one of the quickie suites at the club, while Osas waited for them. While she waited, she kept checking her bank account to be sure the money would not disappear, but the money was still intact. She transferred some money to a second account she had, to be sure the money was real and it went through.

After about forty-five minutes, Libra stepped out with a satisfied-looking Chief Aje. Chief Aje gave Osas some money in appreciation, before leaving the club. Libra sat with Osas at the VIP lounge. She brought out her phone...

“Can you give me your account details again? And please have this” Libra said thrusting the money Chief Aje had given her to Osas.

“Aunty, before I give you my details again, please who are you? I want to be like you, I have been doing this Asewo (Prostitution) for years and I have never cashed out like this.” Osas said desperately.

“You can’t do what I do?” Libra replied laughing.

“Aunty, if woman can sleep with different men, what else can she not do?” Osas said rhetorically.

“I collect people’s wealth from them!” Libra said.

“How?” Osas asked.

“It’s complicated”

“I am smart, I will catch up if you share with me”

“Ok! Let me use Chief Aje as an example, Chief Aje would have been the next governor of our state, his wife had prayed him into that blessing. Two years from now, he ought to be nominated by his party to represent them and compete for the governorship seat.”

“How do you know that?”

“We have Spiritual foresight”

“Oh!” Osas said. She was impressed by what she was hearing.

“I discovered it on my Star searcher...” Libra said further.

“Star searcher?” Osas said trying to catch up with the conversation.

“The device for tracking down stars”

“Ok?” She still was not getting it...

“Did you ever go to church?” Libra asked out of the blues

“Yeah...When I was younger and sometimes when I just want to clear my head, I go to any church on Sunday”

"Good! Then you must know the popular story about the wise men that discovered the star of Baby Jesus and traced his star to give him gifts?" Libra asked

"Yes...

"And the King asked to know where the child was, so he can also worship the child, meanwhile he wanted to kill the child!"

"Yep! "

"We are like those Wise men and the King put together. We search for stars like the wise men and like what the king wanted to do, we track the star down and through any means possible, we take their stars for ourselves. Imagine if that King took the star of Jesus, the King would have been the household name." Libra said.

"Wow!" Osas couldn't believe what she had just heard.

"So When I spotted the forthcoming good luck about to hit Chief Aje, I checked what he would be worth after his 8 years tenure as Governor, it was 70 billion Naira. Hence, I decided to get that virtue and sell it off to someone else. "

"Like give the governorship to someone else?" Osas asked like a novice she was.

"Yes, through the sex we just had, I have withdrawn the virtue" Libra showed Osas Chief Aje's sperm in a female condom in her bag.

“We have this trade fair, it’s coded, my mother runs it, people come to buy things like this and they use them to prepare charms for themselves. In this case, I am going to contact a politician in a rival party or same party, who will be willing to buy for 1 billion.”

“Oh!, I see, that makes sense. I am sure they will be willing to buy the virtue for that price since at the end of the person’s eight year tenure he would be worth 70 billion and no wonder, you could pay me 20 million to sleep with him. Please I beg you, recruit me. I am a very good seductress, I can work for you.”

Osas remembered how she had followed Libra to the Shenanigan office that night and was wowed by the activities there. She had been with them for two years and she had made some cool money.

However, Morayo would be her biggest cashout and ultimately Ada; her hottest cashout.

Osas picked up her phone.

She dialed Libra’s number.

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

PART 31

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Libra had wrapped up her game hunting. It was meant to take 7 days, but as a professional that she was, she had wrapped up in three days. She was going to laze around in the project house for the remaining four days.

Her game was a 17 year old boy who was into online scam. He was the only child of an evangelist. The boy had joined bad friends who had introduced him into Online fraud. Their strategy was to date older women, get into their heads and use charms to get them to give them large sums of money.

Libra who had caught sight of his stars, which was as a result of his mother's prayer, decided to hunt him down. It was easy to hunt him down online. She was the one who sent him a friend request. She posed as a black American. Libra was not the type to rush her game hunting as she made her games trust her fully before hunting them down. She had played along with Tim and after three months, she told him she wanted to see him physically.

She told him she was going to travel to Nigeria to be with him for a week. She told him her travel agent will get an apartment for them to stay in. She had sent him 3million Naira to get ready for her. Tim had thought his charm was working on her, unknowing to him, she had started paying him for his stars.

Libra had weigh his star and it was worth 500 million as at that time, she was willing to buy it from him for 50 million, that is to say, she was ready to spend 50 million on him.

Unfortunately for the young boy, he thought he was being smart when he arrived. He had spoken Yoruba Incantation to her commanding her to give him 20 million Naira, Libra had played along and told him she would give him after they had their sexual intercourse. Libra had worn her female protective condom in order to collect his sperm in there. It was a successful collection. After the sexual transaction, which he was unaware of, he gladly accepted the 20 million thinking he had won a jackpot.

Libra laughed at his ignorance, he sold his 500 Million Naira destiny for Just 23 million Naira.

On the third day, Libra was tired of his childish behavior, so she pretended his charm was wearing out. She began to ask why she sent him 20 million. Tim saw it as a cue to run. He told her he wanted to get some wine at the restaurant closeby. Libra had let him go and typical of what she was expecting, Tim switched off his phone. Libra knew he wasn't coming back.

Libra was in the cinema watching a movie and sipping her favorite wine, Mon Dello when her official phone rang, the caller ID revealed "SHE Osas".

Before picking up the call, she remembered how she had come up with the Name "SHENANIGAN". Her Mother had been running her star trading business calling it by her name " EVELYN SPIRITUAL MARKET" but one day in Secondary School, one of Libra's teachers had used the word "Shenanigan in her statement when admonishing her.

"Libra, your shenanigans will not take you anywhere" the female teacher had been referring to her flirty nature with boys and male teachers. Unknown to those she was flirting with, her mother had given her the assignment of flirting with boys and ensuring they had a sperm release. She would help them clean their sperm and take the handkerchiefs back to her mother. Her mother would pay her for each sperm release she brought.

Libra had researched the Word SHENANIGANS and some of the meanings that popped out was “Secret or Dishonest Activity or Maneuvering”. She knew that was what they were doing, secretly maneuvering people into stealing their stars, glory and virtues. She told her mother about the name. She told her mother it was a chic and tush name.

That was how the name was adopted.

“Hello SHE Osas!”

“Hello SHE Libra, how are you boss?”

“Good as ever! Whatsup?”

“I need your help”

“Ask and you shall receive!” Libra was someone who read the Bible a lot, but she read it for research purposes. Her games were mostly church people so she needed to be armed with the Scriptures.

“I need to use the project house you are using at the moment...” Osas said as she took the next few minutes to explain what the game hunting was about and the stage they were at.

“Ok, no problem, since you will be using it for a day, I will stay in your office while you sort it out, because I intend staying back at the house for the next few days!”

“No problem! Having you behind the scene would also be fun.”

Libra had a good feeling something big was coming for her in Osas' and Wisdom's project. She had a feeling, she was going to catch a big star...

Who was the big star?

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 32

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Things had returned back to normal for Lefty and Bayo, but depression was gradually setting in for him as he could not forgive himself for truncating the plans for him to be picked up by Mayor's Club.

It all still seem like a dream to him. He had not been able to sleep in weeks, he stayed up late most nights replotting the events of that day. He had plotted it in ways that would have made him avoid Morayo. He had grown to hate Morayo as each day passed to the point that whenever he was reffering to her during his discussions with Bayo, he called her MORIBANUJE (I see sadness) instead of MORAYO(I See Joy).

Bayo on the other hand, though he tried to hide it from his friend, regretted the part he played. He knew he had been carried away by his weakness which was movie watching. After they got back home, he had placed a restriction on himself, he had stopped watching movies. He also had something strong he was dealing with, he was also have sleepless nights; the subject of his sleepless night was Ada. He wished he could see her one more time.

Lefty had returned to his local club and on several occasions, Chinedu tried approaching him for a conversation but he always gave him the hand telling him to please let him be. Lefty believed he was coming to make peace with him after the fall out they had with each other, but Chinedu wanted to tell him about an international football academy his father wanted him to go for a short course.

His father had told him he would sponsor a friend of his as well, and Lefty was the only person Chinedu believed deserved such opportunity.

As Lefty sat in his room, He remembered Chinedu approaching him earlier that day... Bitterness had risen up in his heart against him one more time...

“I don’t blame you stupid spoilt brat, if not for the witch that destroyed my chances, I won’t be in this country. “ Lefty said.

His Phone started beeping. He was not in the mood for any conversation.

“ Samuel, your phone is ringing”

“ I know!”

“ Who is calling?”

“ I don’t know and I don’t care”

“ What if it is Mr. Wisdom?” Bayo said using his recent bait on Lefty. If he wanted Lefty to do anyone, he would find a way to attach Mr Wisdom’s name to it.

“I don’t care tonight, the Mr. wisdom I have been calling for weeks...” Lefty said with no intentions of picking up.

The phone rang for about three minutes. Almost immediately a text message dropped into his phone.

“At least you will read your text message” Bayo said

Lefty reluctantly picked up his face and Bayo couldn’t help but see how whitewashed he looked.

“Lefty! What is it?”

Bayo collected the phone from his friend, he checked the inbox and his joy knew no bounds when he read the content.

“Can you come over to the house tomorrow Morning?”

“This could only mean one thing” Lefty thought

“Mr. Wisdom has forgiven me, and we are about to pick up from where we stopped.”

Chinedu sat on his bed looking at the form Lefty ought to have filled for the Football Academy. The football Academy was in Germany. It was meant to be a month’s training. However, they needed to send the school a letter of introduction by the applicant, which will facilitate their Visa. A letter from the School with their names on it was what they ought to take to the Embassy.

“God what do I do?”

“Send him a text” he heard the inner voice.

Coach Wild made it compulsory for every player to have all the team members’ numbers, so getting his phone number was not a problem. He went to his book stand to get the printed sheet that had all the numbers of the players. He got the number and sent the text;

“ Boss, good evening, this is Chinedu, please kindly take few minutes to read my text. If there is anyone I worship the ground he steps on , it is you, I am a big fan of yours. I respect you so much and wish the best for you. It is this love I have for you that made me think of no other person when this big opportunity came my way. My Father is sponsoring me on a one month course in a football academy in Germany, and benevolently of him, he is willing to pay for a friend of mine who is willing to go. I thought it would be nice if you went as well. Boss, if you are interested, please kindly

reach out to me this night, as I have to submit the form in the morning. Thanks and God bless you.”

Lefty sat on the floor not believing what he had just read, he stood up suddenly and started packing some of his cloths. He believed the couple had forgiven him and were ready to continue with him.

“Bayo, you will come with me?”

“Most definitely, but this time around, I won’t be watching movies” he said laughing.

Chinedu’s text made Lefty’s phone beep, Lefty rushed to it thinking it was from Mr. Wisdom. He read through the message.

“Can you imagine this spoilt brat? He thinks the world revolves around him and his rich family, to hell with you and your rich father, wait till you see me on your screen wearing Mayor’s club Jersey. It will shock you”

“Who is that?” Bayo asked

“Not someone important!” Lefty said dismissing the text.

What they met was not what they were expecting.

The moment Bayo and Lefty walked into the living room and saw the unwelcoming faces of the couple, with the sad faces of Ada and Morayo, Lefty guessed what had happening.

“Please, don’t lie that I got you pregnant, it was just once and it was a quick one?” Lefty said

“Yes, it was just that once!” Osas defended Morayo

“Who are you? What have I done to deserve this? Did I hurt someone close to you? Why are you bent on destroying my Life?”

“Oh! So typical of men, When a lady gets pregnant, she is the devil who wants to destroy your life, have you thought about how you have destroyed her life? She is sixteen and pregnant, she ought to be travelling out of the country any moment from now, but with a baby, that can’t be possible!”

Morayo broke down in tears...

“So what is the way forward?” Wisdom asked

“There is no other way forward for her than to abort the pregnancy, so she can move on with her life” Osas said

“ Yes!” Lefty agreed

“Never! My friend will never commit an abortion” Ada said firmly

This was the opportunity Wisdom was waiting for, He wanted to show Osas that he was a don in this game. He was going to ensure Osas lost her game, while he would win his game.

He will encourage the firegirl to stand on her word of not supporting the abortion, then that way he will tie Lefty down in Nigeria saying he cannot take him away yet until after the baby is born. Those nine months will throw Lefty into depression and ultimately suicide.

“I can do it!” Morayo said. It made sense to clear the child from her womb so that Mrs. Osas could reconsider helping her

“Are you Okay?” Ada asked Morayo

“Why don’t you want her to have an abortion?” Wisdom asked

“It’s a sin, and besides she could die in the process” Ada said

“It will be done by a good doctor” Osas said quickly, she wasn’t expecting the firegirl to oppose the abortion. Abortion was the first thing teenagers thought about when they got pregnant.

“But it is a sin, it is murder and Exodus 20:13 says “Thou shall not Kill” . Morayo do you want to become a murderer?” Ada said facing Morayo

The room became silent.

Libra wondered what was happening, from the office where she was watching the living room from the screen, she could see things were possibly not working out as they planned. Her Star searcher beeped...

“High Ranking Star in close proximity”

Libra sat up.

Which one of them was the high ranking star? Libra suddenly became interested in the game hunting. She was not sure the two agents knew the high ranking star amongst the group, because they didn't have the version of the SHENANIGAN APP she was using.

Osas kept giving Wisdom a piercing look that said...

“Do something!” , but Wisdom didn't move a muscle.

“Are you suggesting your friend carries the pregnancy for nine months, give birth to the child into abject poverty, while Lefty here travels outside the country to have a better life for himself?” Osas pushed further

“Well, Honey, As long as she stays back, Lefty won't travel. He can't leave her to face the consequences of their actions alone.” Wisdom said

Osas wondered where that came from, but she had to continue the game well.

“There are consequences for actions taken, we never know what the child may become in the future. Who knows if the child will redeem them for their mistakes, who knows if the child is the Light of their families. The shame and pain will only last three years max. Morayo. I promise to stand by you, I will be your child's godmother, I will work hard to support you for the three years. Morayo we can do it.” Ada said facing Morayo and turning her away from everyone.

Osas was tongue-tied, She could not believe what was happening.

Wisdom stood smirking, things were going as planned.

Bayo respected Ada.

He was torn in between supporting his friend and standing for what was right, he couldn't help but admire Ada for her faith.

To be continued

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

PART 33

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

"Darling can we talk inside?" Osas said to Wisdom.

Osas left the living room with so much controlled anger. She found her way to the bedroom cum office.

Libra sat waiting for them, she had seen the way Osas stormed out of the living room.

Wisdom walked in few steps behind Osas.

"HE Wisdom, can you explain to me what you are doing?" Osas barked at him

"I don't understand the question"

"You don't understand the question, Are we not meant to encourage them to go for the abortion? So what's with the attitude? Why are you acting like I am the only one who wants the baby to be aborted?"

"We have ceased being partners since last night. Since you are a now big girl, you can't hunt your game down by yourself. I give you the baby, I will deal with my game my way!"

"What are you saying?"

"I am saying, I am not interested in sharing the baby again, I will work on my game. I will dump his sorry self, tell him I can't take him abroad, he will fall into depression and eventually kill himself. I then sell his blood."

"And I guess I won't have anything to sell, since the girl won't be aborting the pregnancy?"

"Your luck!"

"You are a terrible person"

"You are a rude and proud irritating thing!"

"Ok! I think I have heard enough, can you both tell me what the freak is happening here? Osas Let's start with you..."

Osas narrated everything that needed to be narrated ..

"I guess Ada is the firegirl!" Libra asked

Osas nodded.

"She is the one who is against the abortion?"

Wisdom and Osas answered in the positive.

" I am interested in her!" Libra said. She could tell she was the high ranking star.

Osas did not like what she heard. Libra was about to snatch Ada from her.

"Osas, you can't bring someone like her down. Learn from me. Watch how i will bring her down. You don't rush things with people like this. We are going to give her what she wants. Let them keep the baby."

" What?" Osas said

"Don't worry, I will pay you for the life of the child. 1 billion right?" Libra asked

" Yes! You will pay for the life of the child?"

" Yes, the firegirl is worth billions. It is business darling. Learn this; in your hunting down games, be willing to spend. They will trust you when you invest in them. I don't mind spending a few billions on her, when I know I will cash out about 50 billion from her."

" 50 billion? She's worth that much?"

" It's just an estimate!"

" Do I get my 1 billion too?"

" No, I hate traitors, go use your plan of selling his own virtues. "

Libra stood up...

" Come with me, I am Wisdom's sister."

The living room was still very quiet. If a pin dropped it would cause a loud echo. There were a lot of unspoken words floating in the air.

"Are you also of the opinion that she should commit an abortion?" Ada broke the silence by directing her question to Bayo. She remembered him saying he was a Christian.

Bayo knew what she was saying. He had confessed being a Christian to her and Biblically, killing a being who had life. was Murder...

" As a Christian, I won't advise she aborts, but as a friend to Samuel here, I am rethinking what I believe to be true."

" So which comes first, your friend or God?"

" God!" Bayo answered

Lefty was seated there looking blank. He saw how one uncontrolled act was destroying his life, brick by brick.

"Hello!" A strange voice broke the silence again.

Everyone in the living room looked towards the direction where the voice came from.

Ada saw a beautiful lady with a beautiful smile. A smile that was a contrast to what was going on in the Living room. Osas and Wisdom stood at her back...

" Hello!" Libra said again

" Good morning ma!" They all managed to chorus in response.

"My name is Libra, Wisdom is my Cousin. I came to spend a week with them and I couldn't help but hear them arguing loudly in their bedroom. I went to their room and asked what the matter was, I got the gist and I think I want to be involved in this. I am also of the opinion that the pregnancy should not be terminated. I am a believer and would never support that!"

"Thank you ma!" Libra had won Ada's heart

"Sister- in law, I won't be able to help her anymore, she can't travel with a pregnancy."

"I will take care of her for the nine months, after she has her baby, you can help her. She should be able to drop her child with her mother!"

"She doesn't have a mother!" Osas said still playing her part in the new script.

"Oh! So sorry to hear that! Well, Osas... what about you? You have been looking for a child for some years, why don't you adopt the child after birth?"

That sounded great in Ada's ears, but she remembered her dream about a couple selling the puppies of their dog.

" I hope they won't sell Morayo's child?"

"When we get to that bridge, we will cross it!" Ada told herself as she wanted the woman to successfully help with killing the notion of the abortion.

" I believe with that settled, my friend can still travel and as he makes money over there, he will send money to her for her upkeep and that of the baby!" Bayo said quickly

"No way, Coach Francis does not like Illegitimate affairs, he does not like Baby Daddies as his players, he believes any man who can not be faithful to a woman Can not be faithful to his team members. If you plan on keeping the baby, he has to marry Morayo, that way he will be a married man with a son."

"Ha!" Lefty exclaimed

Morayo couldn't believe what she just heard. She was a teenager with no career or source of income, how can she become a wife suddenly?.

Ada wanted them to keep the baby but early marriage was a NO NO for her.

" My advise then, is to pause on his travelling. I will get you a job, and for the nine months of carrying the pregnancy, you will work to have enough money to take care of her and the pregnancy. Once, she has the child, you both will give her up for adoption. That way you are no longer a Baby Daddy. I believe my cousin will process your travelling afterwards." Libra said

"So I will still stay in this country for another nine months?" Lefty sobbed.

" Yes my love but don't worry I will make it worthwhile. I don't want you to have blood on your young hands, I have been there and I don't like what I went through. I aborted once and the ghost of the child haunted me for years until I got my deliverance." Libra said convincingly...

Osas walked away feigning anger...

" I have wired 500 million to each of you, I will wire you the rest when the job is done "

" In nine month's time?" Wisdom asked

" Two years from now!" Libra said

Osas and Wisdom shared a surprise look.

" You are staying on her for two years?"

" That's what differentiates me from you two. You don't rush your game hunting, when you rush you get little results. SHE OSAS and HE WISDOM, learn to go slow and steady so you can win big. People like firegirl can't be rushed. Give her time to trust. I will make her trust me and then ask her to give me what I want from her. Trust takes time."

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 34

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Libra had told the four of them to give her some minutes to freshen up as she wanted to drop them at home. She promised to speak with Morayo's Father.

Libra had gone in to settle Osas and Wisdom. After which, She got into change of clothes and together with the four left the project house.

Bayo sat with her in the front seat, while Lefty sat behind her, Morayo in the middle and Ada behind Bayo.

They drove in silence to Morayo's home but Libra tried at different times to engage them in conversations. She tried to lighten up the situation. She stopped by an exquisite restaurant for them to eat.

"Guys, look on the bright side, this may be a blessing in disguise, your baby might be an answer to someone's prayer. When you give up the baby, you will resume your lives back. Morayo , I promise to stand by you. I don't want you becoming troubled like I was. Lefty, anybody who encourages another to kill is also a murderer. Don't desire that she kills the baby. God's ways are not ours. Let's see what God will use me to do in your lives. I see you both as an opportunity to right my wrongs." Libra said

Ada was loving this woman, though she had restriction in her Spirit, she wove it off.

On getting to Morayo's street, Libra kept looking around and shaking her head simultaneously. Bayo and Lefty understood why she was doing that; the environment was a mess.

While those in the car were shaking their heads in pity at the appalling state of the environment, those in the environment were gazing at the car in admiration.

"That's Morayo's Dad!" Ada said suddenly, making Libra hit the brakes sharply.

The group looked towards where Ada pointed at, it was a local drinking spot. The men at the joint, all looked wasted.

"Really?" Libra could not hide her shock

"Wow! Convincing him might be a hard work" Libra said

Lefty was hoping that Morayo's father would tell his daughter to abort, so he could be free to move on with his life.

"Morayo, Are you sure we want to tell your father that you are pregnant? or Ada, what do you think?" Libra knew Ada was her unknowing ally.

Ada didn't respond to her question, she was conflicting with everything she knew. She knew God hated abortion but as it looked, the best option for Morayo and everyone concerned was for Morayo to abort the child.

"Maybe Morayo should abort the child, we will ask for God's Mercy afterwards" Ada succumbed

The other pair of eyes turned to Ada, No one was expecting that from her, even Libra the professional didn't see that coming. Libra didn't like the sound of that, she had to fight it. Ada could not make her lose after spending 1 Billion.

"Can we step out of the car for a minute?" Libra said to Ada.

Ada stepped out leaving the others in the car.

"Where is that coming from?" Libra asked

"I am just thinking about what's best for Morayo, she has no help from anywhere, and you can see her father has nothing to offer her..."

"So her present issue is making you lower your Spiritual standard". Libra said using the blackmail key

"I am not lowering my Standard, no matter what happens to me, I can never consider abortion, but Morayo may not be as strong as I am"

"But you can borrow her some strength. Sweetheart, ever since I met you this morning, I have been very grateful for the privilege of knowing that we still have young girls who love the Lord, Please don't disappoint me."

"So what do we do?"

Libra sighed.

"You are putting me under pressure right now... Ok... I guess this is a calling for me...What do we do now?" Libra said feigning ignorance on what to do

Meanwhile, in the vehicle Morayo and lefty couldn't be more aware of themselves. Morayo felt bad for tying down Lefty success down with the

unfortunate pregnancy. Lefty also looked at Morayo in Pity, if only he had been disciplined enough that night, the poor girl would have travelled out of the country, saving herself from this poor life.

“ I am sorry” Lefty gathered strength to say

Bayo looked back surprised his friend was talking to the girl who had destroyed his life. He raised his eyebrow in a questioning manner, but Lefty took his eyes off Bayo.

“Forgive me, I should have stopped us that day!” he continued

“No, I think I was the one who kissed you first” Morayo said as a way of apologizing.

“ We both kissed ourselves! “ Lefty said

Morayo nodded.

“ Let’s embrace what has happened to us, and Just like the woman said, who knows someone else might need the child, don’t let us kill our blood. I will wait with you for the next eight months, and once we get the child out of the way, I believe this woman will be able to Convince Mr. Wisdom and his wife to help us. In football, when we lose a game, we don’t quit football, we move. This mistake of ours will not stop us. “ Lefty said speaking like a Motivational speaker.

To be continued

PART 35

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Bayo was happy his friend was thinking right but he was thinking of how he was going to care for the pregnant girl financially, and almost like Lefty was eavesdropping on his friend's thoughts, he said...

"I will be suspending football for the next eight months, so I can get a well paying job to support you"

Morayo turned sharply at Lefty, but it was Bayo who spoke

"What? Are you insane or something, You can't quit football, you can get a side job instead"

"Yes!" Morayo knew Football was his life. She remembered how they had discussed at length the day they committed the act, Lefty had made her understand that Football was what he was living for.

"I am not quitting football, I am only taking a break to be responsible for my actions"

"Guy, don't be in a rush to take decisions. Can we talk outside the car?" Bayo said

"There is nothing to talk about!" Lefty replied

"Guy, come down, Let's talk"

“I said there is nothing to talk about” Lefty said raising his voice. That caught the attention of Libra and Ada who were outside the vehicle. They rushed to the vehicle immediately.

“What’s wrong?” Libra and Ada asked. Bayo looked angry, while Lefty looked pensive. Morayo was not left out either, she was sobbing quietly.

“ Fair enough! Very thoughtful of you Lefty to have picked something from my advise, but I have come up with something else. I can’t leave Morayo pregnant in this environment, so if you guys agree on keeping the pregnancy, Morayo can stay in my house for the eight months, I live in a six bedroom duplex, so Morayo can take one of the rooms. Her feeding will be on me, but Lefty if you want to be responsible for her upkeep no problem.”

Morayo couldn’t believe what she was hearing. Her greatest fear was carrying the pregnancy in the neighbourhood she grew up in. If the woman was willing to accommodate her for the next eight months, she was more than willing to have the child as she also didn’t want to commit abortion.

“It’s fine ma!” Morayo said looking at Ada for her approval. Ada nodded in agreement.

“If that’s the case, you have to go over there introduce me to your father, we don’t have to tell him about the pregnancy, Just tell him, I am the woman you want to start working with as a maid, who will be paying you fifty thousand naira monthly.”

Morayo wiped her tears and jumped down from the vehicle racing towards where her father was.

Ada was excited for her friend, because not only was she not travelling abroad anytime soon, but she was not going to sin against God by murdering a baby. Ada was also happy her shame was about to be covered, If she started living with Madam Libra, no one would know about the pregnancy.

On the otherhand, Ada smile disappeared when the thought of not seeing her friend on a daily basis. flashed through her mind.

“Ada, you will be fine!” Ada encouraged herself.

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 36

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Adio, Morayo's father welcomed the new development especially when he heard what his daughter would be earning on a monthly basis.

"But can I know your house?"

"Sure, but I live in Portharcourt. I only came to see my Cousin and Sister-in-Law, that's where I met her" Libra said. She wanted to take them far away from their family so she could prey on them well. She wasn't going to rush her real game; that is Ada, she wanted her to be a willing game.

"If you have any means of Identification, I can book a ticket for you as well, so you can know where your daughter is going."

"Me flight? As in aeroplane?" Adio asked

" Yes! " Libra replied " I am guessing this wil be your first time"

" Yes! And me too" Morayo replied as she noticed her semi drunk father was overwhelmed by the thought of travelling.

At that point, Libra thought of seizing the moment to lure in the rest.

She had only revealed half of her plans to Wisdom and Osas, not only was she interested in Ada, but Bayo would be a good sale as well, also Wisdom and Osas did not thinking of selling the living baby of Lefty and Morayo. She couldn't blame them for their ignorance, only top Shenanigans knew about trading body parts of newborns.

Her plan was simple, Make Morayo have the Baby, take the Baby from them and sell off the baby at the shenanigan market. She would lie to them she had given up the baby for adoption. Give them ten Million Naira each to start their lives. Meanwhile, she would carefully use the eight months to lay the foundation of Bayo and Ada trusting her enough to sell their destinies to her.

“Or would you guys also love to know my house, I can book a return ticket for you all” Libra said to Lefty, Bayo and Ada.

Ada heaved a sigh of relief, her silent prayer had just been answered, she couldn't imagine herself not knowing where her best friend was going.

“ Yes! I would love to go” Ada said in a hurry

“ Same here” Lefty said

Bayo knew he had no choice, wherever Lefty went, he followed, but he had to call in at the office to tell them his sickness was not getting any better. He had taken a sick leave for a day to be with Lefty that day.

“Guess I will be coming too”

Libra smiled to herself ... Her Game Hunting had just started.

Morayo sat in the plane smiling to herself..

“ A step at a time” she said to herself

“ You are smiling, that's a good thing” Lefty said

Libra had strategically chosen the seats. When booking the tickets, she choose six seats in twos; She and Ada together, while Morayo and Lefty together. Bayo and Adio sat together .

“I am smiling because I am telling myself that, though I am not on my way to the USA or UK, I am still on the plane to somewhere else”

“ Same here, but don’t lose hope, we will still board that plane outside the country” Lefty said

“ Amen!” Morayo said

Lefty returned the smile

“You are a Christian, right?” Morayo asked

“ Yes! But I can’t say I have been very faithful”

“ Same here”

“ The things of this world can make you drift away from God.” Lefty said. He had been told by his Mother that he was a miraculous child. He knew he was meant to be a friend of God, but a few falls here and there had separated him fom God. He was only a Christian by name.

“I think as Christians, we should ask for God’s forgiveness together.”Morayo Suggested.

Lefty looked at Morayo. She was right... He asked for her hand and silently they prayed...

“ Father, we know we have sinned, forgive us and bring beauty out of our ashes in Jesus name.” Morayo said

“What are they doing?” Libra said out loud without being conscious. Ada who had been lost in her own world looked toward who Madam Libra was referring to. She was shocked to see Morayo and Lefty praying together. It was a beautiful sight to behold.

“Maybe they were asking for forgiveness. If that’s it, it is a beautiful one”

Libra didn’t want that, the reason she peered them up was to make them continue the act of fornication, not praying together. She knew that was dangerous for her. If they drew closer to God, it might disrupt all her plans...

“I don’t like that!” Libra said again. She had a weakness of speaking out absentmindedly

“You don’t like their praying together”

“I don’t like them doing anything together, Ada, them being close will make them go back into the act of fornication. Please for the days you guys will be staying , please be on the watch”

“ Hmm...” Ada took that in. She was going to ensure that this time around, she would not leave Morayo’s side.

The Four thought Wisdom and Osas’s house was beautiful , but seeing where Libra brought them to, they could tell Libra had more money than the couple. Unknown to them, this was another Shenanigan project home.

Back in Lagos, Libra had made the necessary calls for the place to be put in order. That particular project house was used for high profile jobs and only Madam Evelyn, Libra and few agents had access to the place.

“Aunty, which work do you do, that has given you this big money?” Adio asked

“ My Mother has an Oil Block” Libra said

“Oil Block? What is that?” Adio asked and just before Libra could answer, Ada filled in

“ An Oil block is a place with an abundance of oil pockets called oil wells that contain crude oil”

“ OH!” Adio said

“ Wow!” Libra was blown away. No wonder she had so much glory

“ Niceeee” Bayo said

“ I read a lot!” Ada said trying to lighten the atmosphere

“ My friend is a brainy, if life was fair, she ought to be studying abroad, she has the brain of a genius”

“Really? You don’t say” Libra said looking like she had just won a jackpot.

She had to keep this girl close by, she must not let her return.

To be continued...

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 37

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

The next three days was the most exciting days of the lives of the five who had come with Libra. Libra took them out, showed them love. Adio constantly thanked Libra for coming into their lives and attributing it to his wife's goodwill while she was alive. Adio was so taken away by Libra's benevolence that the night before they were scheduled to leave, he had asked to speak to her privately with Morayo.

Libra had granted them audience in the garden.

"Madam Libra, God bless you so much. I know you are an answer to my silent prayers. After my wife died, I died. I went deep into drinking just to forget my sorrows. I have not felt as happy as I have felt in the past three days in a long time. I have been sober for three days and this made me see clearly what my daughter can be in your hands. Madam, at this point, I want to officially give you my daughter, whether living or dead she is all yours. She is now your daughter. Whatever you choose to do with her, you are free." Adio said innocently as a father.

Libra sat back into her chair with a little but sad smile. Did this father know what he had just done. He had just sold his daughter to her. Terrible things parents do ignorantly. Libra at that moment indulged herself in her sad thoughts. As booming as her business was, sometimes she wished she could just walk out of what her mother had entrenched her into. She remembered how at first she didn't like seducing boys in primary school as early as 7 years old, but whenever she came home saying she could not do it, her mother would scream madly at her.

“What is so difficult in what I am asking you to do?” Madam Evelyn would scream

“My Aunty said it is wrong,” Libra remembered how she would always tell her mother.

The ironical thing about her mother was that, her mother had enrolled her in a private Christian school where she was taught morals, so it was very conflicting for Libra’s young mind.

Her mum was telling her *“Kiss boys and touch their Penis, Touch the Penis so well that when something liquid comes out, clean it with this handkerchief, and when you bring it home, I will get you Icecream”*.

On the other hand, Libra’s teachers in school would say...

“Don’t touch anyone’s genitals, it is a sin against God and against their body. By playing with their genitals you are becoming a friend of the devil”.

Libra had been confused, but the day she tried to trick her mother was the day she eventually gave in.

Libra as a young child realized that the liquid from the boys whenever it dried out on the handkerchief had the similarity with white poster colour.

One day she tricked her mother by putting some white poster color on the handkerchief.

On getting back home, the moment her mother’s hand touched the handkerchief, she said

“What is this?”

Libra remembered shaking like a jelly.

“I did not send you to that expensive private Christian school to be unproductive for me. I sent you to the Christian school, because I know a

lot of glories are there, all I am doing is for you. Collect the glories of these boys and I will be using it for you and myself”

Libra remembered how her mother had beaten her silly that night, till she almost passed out.

Her mother had given pain relievers and some food before telling her to go to bed.

Libra remembered how she had cried all night and as a good child she went to her mother in the early hours of the morning..

“Mummy, I will do it” She had said out loud while standing by the door.

“Come my child” Madam Evelyn said

Little Libra had walked to her mother’s bed, and for the first time told her a story that etched a place in her heart forever.

A story that became a motivation for her.

A Story about her own Father.

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 38

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

Evelyn and Debola had been teenage sweethearts, they had started dating as early as the age of 16 and they knew without any doubt that they would get married.

By the time they were both 25 years of age they got married. Evelyn at that time was a trainee at a drug store, while Debola was a Carpenter. They were not rich, but it wasn't a problem since it was just the two of them. They found a way of eating during the day and when they retired at night, they would both eat bread and loose tea. They ate whatever they had in love.

A great unexpected wind came rushing at them, it was a wind of change. It ought to be a good wind, but their financial status made it a curse. Evelyn became pregnant of twins. Not only did they have to feed an extra mouth, but two...

They kept encouraging themselves through out the pregnancy that it wasn't a big deal and they would survive. Evelyn trusted that people would support them with cash after the wedding.

Things didn't go as expected as the first problem they had was the fact that Evelyn was told her pelvis was too small to birth the babies naturally, and that they had to carry out an emergency C_section.

Evelyn and her husband had to reach out to everyone they knew, these were the people they were expecting to get money from after the birth of the babies, but here they were already asking them for the money for the delivery of the babies.

They were able to gather the Sum of Seventy Five thousand for the operation. The money that they would have lived on for the minimum of three months just went out of their hands.

When the twins arrived, Evelyn's breast were not lactating, her breast was dry. The babies were crying round the clock. Evelyn was advised to start giving them Baby formular. That was the beginning of their journey in debts.

Debola worked himself sore, but the money he made was not enough to settle their debts and feed on.

Debola had woken Evelyn one night and proposed something to her...

"Evelyn, the rate at which we are going, we all may die, that's why I have thought of a way out."

"What way out?"

"Let us sell one of our babies, and we use the money to take care of ourselves.."

Evelyn was dumbstruck, she couldn't believe what just poured out of her husband's mouth, but as she was about to lash out angry words at him, he spoke...

" You know what, never mind, it is a stupid idea, I am sorry I brought it up, I just thought it made sense for us to sell one of the babies to a woman who doesn't have , but has money to give. But from your eyes, I can tell it is a wrong idea... let's sleep."

Evelyn had stood up to check on the babies, her babies were beautiful and plumpy. The Baby formular made them grow so fast. She returned to the bed and laid her hand on her husband's chest.

"Debola, we will be fine...It is a phase and it will pass..." Evelyn said but she got a snoring response. She knew it was fake.

For the next two weeks, Evelyn had been very protective of the Babies, she had this motherly instinct to protect them from their father.

“What is the meaning of this?” Debola had said one evening on returning from his workshop. He had tried carrying one of the babies, but Evelyn had stylishly blocked him.

“ I don’t trust you” Evelyn had said

“ You don’t trust me?”

“Yes, I feel the babies are not safe when you are around, and someday when I am not looking, you will take the babies away”

“Then, it’s better I stay away since you don’t trust me anymore. You think I am the devil now, all for thinking about how to take care of you.

Evelyn, anything I do is firstly for you, I loved you first, the kids are secondary. You and I have come a long way, and I see how you have not been feeding well, instead every money that comes into your hands, you spend it on feeding the babies. I am sorry, I brought up the idea of selling one of the babies, I was just desperate to take care of you... I am sorry..” Debola broke down in tears

Evelyn knew her husband loved her, but her children were important to her. She dropped her baby and moved close to Debola wiping his tears..

“ Debola, this will pass believe me!” Evelyn said

Three weeks after that incident, Evelyn started losing her guard around her husband, and Debola saw it. One day, he brought back chilled yoghurt back

from his workshop, claiming a client bought it for him. He thought he should bring it home for both of them to drink.

Evelyn had an uneasy feeling about it, so she said ...

“ We have to drink it together”

“Obviously, you want to drink it alone?” Debola said laughing. “Let me get the cups from the Kitchen.”

Debola had returned with two glass cups, he poured the yoghurt into the two cups and before Evelyn could pick the cup to drink from, he gulped down his yoghurt

“ Life is sweet oo,” Debola said.

Evelyn decided to trust her husband, she also gulped down the yoghurt...

“ This is sweet ooo” Evelyn testified to the sweetness of the yoghurt.

“I heard women who just gave birth ought to drink this regularly, I am sorry, I have not been able to buy it for you since you had the babies, soon I know I will have that break. That reminds me, I need to go see my friend Lanre, he said he wants to discuss something important with me, I hope it has nothing to do with his new wife. Only God knows what the issue is...”

Evelyn could hear Debola’s voice fading away, she knew she had been drugged.

“Evelyn.. Evelyn.. “ Debola called out her name, she could not respond but could see his face vaguely

“Please ..please. Debooooooaaaa” Evelyn muttered in between her sleep

“I am sorry my love, I am doing this for us. The child will even have a better life. The woman is very rich, so she will take care of the him.”

As Evelyn faded off, her tears dropped. Debola was about to sell their male child.

Evelyn came around after about eight hours, which was around 2am, Debola was seated on the chair beside the bed. The cry of her second baby woke her up, though she struggled to get up, but recollection of what had happened earlier made her eyes clear suddenly...

“Where is my baby?” She asked

Debola was carrying the crying baby and trying to pacify her..

Evelyn stood up, she rushed to the cot to check if the baby boy was there...

“Debola, where is my Baby?” She said broken, she didn’t have the strength to fight, she just wanted her Baby...

Debola dropped the second baby on the bed, and dragged a bag close to Evelyn.

Evelyn could guess what was inside, but she didn’t want it, She wanted her baby. When Debola noticed she wasn’t planning to open the bag, he bent down on one knee and zipped opened the bag..

“Evelyn, this is 2.5 Million, it’s enough for us to start a new life”

Evelyn broke down, her heart torn in a million pieces... She wept sorely, she covered her mouth not wanting the neighbours to hear her cry... Debola moved closer, Evelyn tried to push him away from her, but she lost the strength to do it. Debola cuddled her...

“Evelyn, I did this for you, we will have other children...We will”

Evelyn and the baby's cry filled the room....

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE**

PART 39

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Two years later, the money had finished, they couldn't say how the money flew from their hands. Debola had given Evelyn 1 million to start a business, but her shop where she was selling frozen foods burned down to the ground in a day and she lost her capital and was even in debt.

Debola on the other hand pumped money into his Carpentry business, but no one was patronizing and those who patronized returned his works back to him, due to one complaint or the other .

Evelyn started to fall ill suddenly, so also was her female child , Labake.

Debola was less concerned, he would go out in the morning and return very late at night.

One day, a friend of Evelyn came visiting so as to check on her health but on getting in, the smell that embraced her was the smell of death...

"Jesus! Evelyn ... why is this place smelling like this? " Sade said. She rushed to the windows and opened the curtains...

"My God, get up now, we are going to the hospital... Evelyn, you want to die in this house? Where is your husband?"

"He has gone to his work shop" Evelyn had said weakly

" Ok, Dress up, we will stop by his workshop on the way to the hospital"

“What do you mean I should mind my business?” Sade asked in disbelief, when Debola asked Evelyn to alight from the Taxi that was taking them to the clinic.

“She is my wife and I know how to take care of her, go and get married so you can have a family to take care of” Debola said

Evelyn could see they were attracting a lot of onlookers, so she carefully whispered to her friend

“Please go, I think I know what is happening, I will come to your house tomorrow” Evelyn whispered

Evelyn didn't trust her husband anymore after he sold their baby, and judging by what she just saw, Debola was up to something again.

“ Your husband has used you for money rituals, you were drained. That's why you feel tired and weak. In other to hide his evil work, he didn't do the type of ritual that will have you killed, but I can't say same for your daughter.”

“My daughter? What did he do to her?”

“Same thing, but she will die ultimately.” The Red garment priest said

Sade had taken her to one of her priests . Sade was a hair stylist whose business was booming, Evelyn knew she had a Spiritual backup, so she knew Sade would get her help.

“ Sade, I am dead!”

“ Never my friend, you can’t die, when I am alive. Don’t worry, Debola will carry his load by himself. Prophet, please what can we do? Can she get back all her virtues and that of her daughter?”

“ No..., but we can collect from others to fill her up..” the priest answered

Evelyn did not like that answer, she could sense that was not the right solution. She Believed the God of the whole earth could get back her glory from her husband.

“When you mean, we can collect from others, meaning I will be doing exactly what my husband did?” Evelyn asked

“Yes my friend, this is how life works, you have been emptied by your husband, and he has used it up, the priest says you can’t recover it, so you want to live your life empty? My dear, your husband was faster than you, if I had know he had this up his sleeves, I would have brought you here and we would have taken his glory for you... My dear, you want to know the secret of my success, some of the hair of my clients, I bring it here. The priest uses it for me to create good luck charms. Life is about using people.” Sade the Hairstylist said

Evelyn knew she had no choice...

“ So what am I to do?”

“First, you have to take a deliverance bath by the river for you and your baby in a big bath, the water from your bath, you will take it home and use it in preparing a delicious meal for your husband.”

“What will that do to him?” Evelyn asked

“All the sicknesses he projected into your life and the death your child ought to die, will go back on his head.”

Evelyn bowed her head in pain,

“Debola, why did you do this to us?”

Evelyn agreed to take the bath immediately for herself and the baby. She didn't want any delay.

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

PART 40

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

Evelyn did similarly what her husband had done to her, she had prepared her own dish before her husband came back, ate part of it leaving some left overs on her plate, the moment she saw him coming, she rushed back to her food, like she was just eating.

Debola walked in , shocked to see his wife eating.

“ Haha!, what happened, you could not wait for me?” Debola said

“ Debola, hunger wanted to kill me before even death came” Evelyn said

“ Where is mine?”

“ It’s only small that is left”

“ Just bring it.”

Debola sat with the food and ate to his fullest. Evelyn watched how he crawled to his bed and slept off.

Evelyn couldn’t sleep all night, she kept checking Debola to be sure he was still breathing.

Debola woke up the next morning, saying he had somewhere he needed to get to. He said he wasn’t feeling too good. Instincts told Evelyn he was

going to wherever he did the charm, Evelyn waited for him to leave. Hurriedly, she packed some of her things and left with her Baby.

“You are very smart... Your husband went to his herbalist, but I can tell you he will die on his way back.” The Priest said boldly.

“He should die, and let me have my peace...” Evelyn finally agreed within herself that Debola had to die.

“ Priest, teach me how to collect people’s glory for myself”

“ Truly, your father died that day on his way back and amongst the thing that was found in his pocket was a charm. However, people believed the charm was to help me out of my sickness. His family didn’t want to see me anymore. They accused me of making my husband die because of my sickness. I couldn’t tell the true story. I decided to relocate, leave my parents and my in laws behind.

The priest taught me the several ways of collecting people’s glory and using it for us, part of which is through the semen of boys; that liquid thing you get from boys” Libra remembered her mother telling her when she was little..

“ Who is Labake?” Little Libra had asked

“ You.. I changed your name when we relocated. It was your father that gave you the Yoruba name, so I changed it to an English name like mine”

“ I have a twin brother?”

“Yes, but I don’t know who your father sold him to”

“Daddy was a wicked man!”

“Not just daddy, Most people are very wicked, and that’s why I want you to always collect what belongs to others before they collect yours. Your father emptied you, so for you to enjoy life, you must live on other people’s fortune.”

“Madam Libra!” Adio’s voice calling her back from her thoughtful journey.

“I am sorry sir, I was just lost in thought. You made me remember my mother, the way she pushed me into success”

“Oh!, that’s what good parents do”

“Yes, good parents push their children to good things, While Bad parents push their children into bad things” the good side of Libra made that statement hoping Adio would take a cue and probably investigate her Spiritually, but no he was a bad parent because he simply said..

“Yes, you are so right.”

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 41

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

THE Next morning the group left, but just before they did, Lefty pulled Morayo aside, Ada was about to follow Morayo, but Morayo stopped her..

“Ada, I got this.”

Morayo walked up to Lefty...

“Honestly, the past three days of my life has been great despite not havng what I wanted originally, but I am hoping that God will still work things out for me. I wish this pregnancy was not there, I would have loved to date you properly. Notwithstanding, I will try to call you from time to time through Madam Libra’s phone and possibly when I start working, I can buy you a phone.”

“ Thank you...Lefty please in your bid to make money, don’t do anything your future won’t be proud of, you know soon, your name will be a household name. We won’t want a scandal from your past destroying your future”

Lefty was moved by Morayo’s words...

“ Thank you, so don’t forget my offer, When I am very rich, I would love to marry you” Lefty said laughing.

Morayo nodded shyly.

Libra walked into the living room, she wasn't planning on following them to the airport. Libra beckoned on Ada, Bayo and Lefty. She purposely left Adio out of the conversation.

“ Alright guys, hope to see in eight months time ,when our baby comes” Libra said

Ada looked at Morayo and couldn't believe, she would not see her friend for another 8 months. Ada rushed towards Morayo and hugged her tightly...

“ I don't want to leave you”

“ Me too, but I will be fine” Morayo assured her... “ You have to get back to your life”

“ They have been friends since childhood” Adio said still not having a clue about his daughter's pregnancy.

“ Ada, she will be fine! You can always check up on her , you can call me or you know what, I will get her a phone today, so you can both communicate with each other.” Libra said and that same instant Morayo and Lefty shared a knowing look.

“Thank you ma!” Ada said feeling relieved.

“We thank God!”

As they walked to the car, Lefty slipped a piece of paper with his phone number into Morayo's palm. Libra caught sight of it but quickly took her eyes off them.

She wondered what the piece of paper contained...

“ Phone Number!’ She imagined...

The reason she wanted to get a phone for Morayo was for Morayo to be a bait in bringing Ada to the house. She had a plan that would lure Ada back to that house in less than two months, but Lefty was not part of the plan of why she was about to get the phone.

Her plan was to make Lefty and Bayo join a fake Car selling business, she wanted to introduce them to the wrong crowd. Get them deep in drugs, and later deposit some female agents in their lives. She would ask her agents to send clips of him drunk and wasted .

Morayo would see how terrible a person he had become, and giving up the baby would be easier on her, but the Lovey dovey atmosphere she was seeing around them, was not part of the plan. If both of them were in unity, it would be hard to take the child from them.

“ Lefty!” Libra called him

“ Yes ma!”

“ A minute!”

Lefty walked up to Libra..

“ Would you like to get into car trading business, I have some male friends who buy and sell cars, if you are hard working , you can make some millions in the eight months”

“ Yes ma.. I would love that ma... But I don’t have capital to start that...”

“I will help you with two of my cars that I want to sell, and I will ask about three of my friends who may want to sell their cars to give them to you, if you sell five cars in a month, you should make enough to buy your own first car.”

Lefty prostrated on the floor .

“ Thank you ma!”

“ What are you doing? Get up, I am not God, so don’t prostrate to me.”

The others walked up to him, so they could find out what was happening.

“She got me a job, please say a big thank you to her”

“ Where?” Morayo asked

“ Lagos!” Libra answered, she wanted him far away from Morayo, but yet under her. She needed to make some calls the moment they leave...

“ You should get going.. Your plane leaves soon”

Libra walked up to Adio, she gives him some money in a bulky envelope.

“Please, use it to start a business your wife will be proud of.” Libra said

Adio looked at the bulky envelope, he also imitated Lefty by prostrating on the floor for Libra, Libra rushed to raise him up.

“Please don’t, you are only eating from your daughter’s Favour” Libra said, but Adio heard those words at surface level, if only he understood what Libra was saying. All the money she was spending on them, is actually from them, she would gain back all her money from them...

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 42

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Two weeks into Living with Libra, Morayo was becoming bored as Libra would travel on short notice and return few days after, sometimes she would go out all day, and she only had the unfriendly chef and security in the house. They were just like the ones at Wisdom and Osas' house.

Libra had given her a phone which she had been using to communicate with Ada, but their communication was always at night when Ada was with her mother. Libra had warned Morayo not to call Lefty as she didn't want her getting emotionally involved with him again...

"You are just sixteen, that you are with me, is God just showing you his goodness, so use that goodness well. The day I find out you call him, that's the day I throw you out of this house." Libra said firmly. Of all the sides Morayo had seen of Libra, that was a strange unfamiliar one.

"Yes ma!"

"Have some sense, give birth to your child, give him or her up to someone who can take care of him or her well, then you get back to your life and make something good out of it, who knows you can go back to school"

Morayo had obeyed her for the past two weeks resisting the urge to call Lefty, but at that point she was running crazy, she wanted to talk to someone.

Like an answer to her heartcry, Libra's car drove into the compound. Morayo rushed to the living room to meet up with her...

“I am tired!.. I can”t do this anymore, it’s like I am choking, I have no one to talk to, I am tired of watching movies...Please can I call Lefty, at least I will have someone to talk to you, when you are not around” Morayo said sobbing

“Lefty is not who you need to talk to, I have got you what you need.” Libra said bringing out a brown envelope from her designer bag...

“ You start JAMB lessons on Monday. Use this pregnant months well. I know, it’s going to be hard, when your pregnancy starts showing but it doesn’t matter. I want you to get your life back, by the time the baby is out and given up, you will be getting into the university”

Morayo felt like she had been taken to heaven and seen God face to face,

“ Who is this woman?” she asked herself

“ Or you don’t want it?”

“ I.. wan..want... it”

“ Good, you resume on Monday, I can tell you by the time you meet new friends, you will forget about Lefty.”

“ Ok ma..”

“ And no one has to know your story, the driver will always drop you off and pick you up everyday. I am your Aunty and you were raped. Our family does not believe in abortion. That’s what I already told the owner of the Coaching center. So stick with that story.”

“ Yes ma! Thank you ma, I don’t know what I did to deserve this... May God bless...”

“ If not for distance, I would have also loved to help your friend, especially with how smart she is. “ Libra said before walking away.

Lefty had started rolling with the men Libra introduced her to, With their help he had sold three out of the five cars and had made a profit of Nine hundred thousand Naira. They had a usual hangout at a small restaurant . whenever there was a car deal, four of them would go meet up the buyer somewhere open. Lefty liked the men’s business skills, but he avoided their drugs and alcohol.

“ Lefty, you won’t be playng football for another eight months, enjoy yourself now. My guy, live in the moment, no one knows what can happen tomorrow. Who knows if you will die tomorrow.”

“ I reject it” Lefty said.

He and Bayo had not seen in days. The men had advised he put up with them on the Island for easy meet up with clients. Bayo had not been happy about the move, but he didn’t have a choice, as Lefty was bent on making money for himself.

Instead of bowing to their drugs temptation, Lefty stood up...

“ I need to make some calls” Lefty said.

He walked away from them..

“This guy is strong” Justus said. He was one of Libra’s staff. Libra used him in getting games into drugs and alcoholism. He has done a lot of successful

jobs using different covers, sometimes as Home lesson teachers, Music Scouts, e.t.c

“ Yes, he held his ground this long”

“ He is a footballer, What do you expect? Discipline is part of what they learn”

“ Let’s try a new strategy. I will discuss it with SHE Libra and get back to you “ Justus said.

“ I hope she is doing fine” Lefty stood gazing at his phone. He had been expecting Morayo’s call, but nothing like that. He wished he could speak with her, maybe get strength from her against this call to alcoholism and drugs.

He decided to call Bayo instead...

Bayo got home feeling as excited as he had been for the past eight days. He couldn’t believe God’s goodness to him. How could Madam Libra be in love with him.

“Libra! Not Madam Libra!” he corrected himself

EIGHT DAYS EARLIER...

Bayo had been lying down on his bed very overwhelmed at Lefty’s move from the house. He began to worship God, as he wanted to pray through the situation. A lot of things had happened in less than a month and it seem like he had not been hearing from God in recent times.

AT THE SAME TIME...

Libra was on the bed , about to catch an early sleep, when her STAR searcher raised an alarm about her games were about to be rescued... Libra jumped from the bed and checked for more information...

“ BAYO IN ENQUIRY MODE”

Libra knew what that meant, Bayo was in the prayer mood, she needed to stop him. Libra paced around thinking about her next move.. She got it! She picked up her phone, dialing his number...

Bayo heard his phone ringing, he was deep in worship, and as the phone rang, he heard “DISTRACTION”. HE Continued with his prayer, and likewise Libra kept calling. Bayo in between his worship, peeped to check the caller ID, “ **Madam Libra**”. Bayo immediately lost interest in his worship. He picked up the call in a rush...He didn't know if it was the money the woman possessed that made him reverence her , but he knew he had to pick up the call...

“ Hello ma, Good evening ma!”

“ Good evening Bayo! How are you?”

“I am fine ma”

“What's with the ma, call me by my name, Libra, and I am just 32 years old...”

“Oh ..kkk” Bayo wondered what he was suppose to do with that piece of information.

There was brief moment of silence...

“ Hello ma, are you there?” Bayo asked to fill up the silence

“ Yeah.. I am ..just... confused... I don’t know how best to ask the question that has been bugging me in the past two days” Libra said with a very soft voice

“ What is it ma?”

“ Am I the only one feeling the way I am feeling”

“ About?”

“ Us?”

Bayo was thrown away, he didn’t see that coming...

“ Please tell me if I am wrong, because I think I saw you staring at me like a million times for the three days we were all together, at first I thought it was my mind, but ever since you guys left, you have been haunting my dreams... So I just called to clear the air. Are you into me or it’s just me, because I am at that point in my life I want a serious relationship and I want to be sure if it will be with you?”

Bayo had never heard or seen this in his life, he couldn’t place what it was, Was she asking him out or confirming if he liked her?

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 43

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

“I ...the...truth...is” Bayo wanted to say the truth that he had never thought about her in that light, but Libra cut in...

“You know what, you don’t have to answer me now, gather your thoughts and get back to me” Libra hung up.

Libra smiled knowing she had just messed up with his brain. He definitely would not return to that prayer .

Bayo lost his peace after Libra hung up, he began to think about his time in her house, he couldn’t remember any special moments between them, in fact he couldn’t remember locking eyes with her. They just spoke casually to her like an Aunt, even though as he was thinking about it, she was about their ages, Money had just given her the honour of being called Aunty.

Bayo had brought out his phone , he checked the gallery folder to check out a selfie picture he had taken with her at one of the restaurants they had all gone to..

“ She is beautiful and actually Young!” Bayo began to access the picture.

“ Could this be a blessing in disguise, Maybe my years of being faithful to Lefty has led me to my place of blessing”

“ But, rich girls are usually not submissive”

“ I think she will be different, she has a soft and loving heart”

“ But she said something about having a bad past she regrets, Was she a prostitute?”

“ Why don’t you ask her?”

Bayo had picked up his phone the day after. It was after Work and he had the room to himself...

“ Hello..” Bayo immediately dropped the Madam or Aunty title

“ Hi... I guess I am about to hear how much of a fool I am” Libra said “ I am sorry for assuming...”

Bayo cut in...

“ You are not a fool, I like you too but I am scared”

“ Of?”

“ I don’t have much and I would love to still be the one to pay my wife’s bills”

“ Wife?’ Libra wasn;t expecting that either

“ Yeah, I am a Christian and I have kept myself for a long time, I don’t have time for playing around, if I am getting into anything, it has to be for marriage”

“ OK?” Libra was slightly impressed

“ So, as I was saying, I am a bit scared that I hope whatever I bring to the table for my wife would be accepted. I am not a guy that is desperate to be rich, I am happy with whatever level I am at , at any given time”

Libra softened right there...

“He is not like my father” Libra thought

“ You mean you can not do anything for money?”

“ No... What is the essence of money?”

“ To have a good life” Libra answered

“ And that good life includes?” Bayo asked

“ Good food, great house, great cars, traveling around the world”

“ And?’

‘And...’ Libra realized she actually had no more answers. Bayo had just made her realize the simplicity in Life, and this questioned her quest for wealth. She had travelled to over 40 countries in the world, she had eaten different delicacies, she had houses she couldn’t even keep tabs on, cars were uncountable, but yet she still had something she was missing... LOVE

“Hello, are you there?” Bayo called her back

“Yes, I am here. You got me thinking actually..”

“That’s good to know, so like I was saying, I want to know if in this relationship, I get you a wristwatch worth ten thousand Naira as a gift, would you accept it in love and wear it proudly?”

“ Yes!” Libra answered truthfully

Bayo remembered how they had spoken for over an hour. They had laughed a lot. From that day, it had become a routine, for him to call her every evening after work, and he insisted he would be the one to use his money to call. They also agreed to keep their friendship away from the others.

PRESENT DAY

Bayo returned to the present, he picked up his phone to call Libra, Lefty's call came in instead...

He wasn't in the mood to speak with Lefty, he didn't want to waste the time he ought to spend with Libra speaking with Lefty.

"I will call you back guy" Bayo said out loud without picking up. He ended the call. Before Lefty had the opportunity of calling back, he quickly dialed Libra's number.

Libra sat in the private room cum office that looked exactly like the one in Lagos. She sat sipping her MON DELLO wine... She watched on the screen how Morayo was having a video call with Ada. She knew if she had played her card well, Ada would ask to join them in Portharcourt, and the last prey would get into her trap...

"Preys?" Libra mouthed.

She wasn't sure she was doing well with one of them, she felt like she was becoming the prey, she was becoming weak when Bayo was involved. The last eight days had been the happiest for her as she got to experience true conversations that warmed her heart, she wasn't playing a game when she was speaking with Bayo, it just felt Natural but all that was about to change...

She had just returned from her mother's place.

THE STAR SEARCHER had exposed her to her mother...

Earlier that morning, her mother had sent her a text..

"SEE ME IMMEDIATELY"

Libra knew she was in trouble, her mother only used brief words when she was pissed at something...

Libra remembered how she had walked into her mother's supposed Oil company. Her mother had an Oil company as a front for her wealth and she had asked....

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 44
"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

“ Libra, who is Bayo?” Madam Evelyn had asked

“ One of my games” Libra answered

“ It better stays that way, Men are trash, remember your father”

“ He is not like Dad!”

“ I see! My daughter is defending her game, this is very interesting”

“ No, I am not defending, I am just stating a fact”

“ You love him?”

“ Love? I don’t have such word in my dictionary, I am only hunting him down”

Madam Evelyn took a long look at her daughter...

“ If you say so, but If I find out otherwise, you know the drill”

“Yes ma!”

Libra had wept on her way back... She knew the drill, she had once fallen for a boy before and it didn't end well, In her university days, she had fallen for a boy in her department. When her mother found out , she killed the boy. It was on her way back she decided to speed up the whole game hunting of the four, so she could get them out of her life. That prompted her into looking for a coaching lesson for Morayo so as to draw Ada to her.

PRESENT TIME...

Her phone began to ring, she knew who was calling. It was her lover boy. She had taken a whole bottle of MON DELLO so she could get into the hunting mode. She brought out her “ talk and do” lip stick. It was a charmed lipstick agents use if they wanted people to do their bidding. It was always used only for emergencies... Bayo's case was an emergency.

“ Hello!” Libra answered the call

Bayo noticed the change in tone

“ Hi, are you okay?”

Libra wondered what he meant.

“ I am okay, why did you ask?”

“ You don't sound you, Had a bad day?”

Libra took a deep breath, she didn't like what she was doing, she wanted to cry out and tell him the truth of how she was not doing fine, of how she had been forced all her life into doing what she didn't like, but knowing her mother so well, she knew her calls were being monitored...

“ I am fine, I am just a bit edgy”

“Edgy, I am at that time of the month”

“ Oh!”

“ Not that time you are thinking, I am at that time of the month when I have a high sex drive” Libra cut to the chase

“ Oh!”

“ Yeah!”

Bayo wasn't sure of what to say..

“ So what do you normally do?”

“ I play with someone on the phone, you should play with me”

Bayo wanted to say no to the invitation of Masturbation but he couldn't. A force stronger than him was forcing him into obedience. He knew he should shout Jesus , end the call and burst into tongues, but he didn't want to hurt Libra.

“ I will just play for a minute...”

“ A minute is just enough”

Libra found tears dropping down her face, she didn't want to empty Bayo, but she had no choice.

“ I want you to think of me walking into your room...” Libra started her usual line...

The SHENANIGAN had a staff who was good in astral travelling, she was the one who would go to any agent's game who was masturbating and wipe the game's semen.

Libra had called her fifteen minutes early to inform her, but Libra ought to call her the instant the masturbation started. She would call with another phone, and as the Astral agent hears the voice of the game, she would be able to transport herself to wherever he was and get the job done...

Libra fought with dialing the number, but gave up. Her mother would kill Bayo. Libra dialed her number and as soon as she heard Bayo's voice, the Astral semen collector transported herself there,

When the Astral Semen collector got there, she paused when she saw the two Angelic beings in the room.

To be continued

PART 45

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

“Are you serious? She did that for you? Aunt Libra is a good woman” Ada said as soon as Morayo Shared with her the good news

“ Yes! Ada, she even said she would have loved to help you too,”

“ She said that?”

“ Yes, Ada please come over, let’s be together, don’t you see this as an answered prayer, as it looks I may not have to travel again, if I pass the exam, I will gain admission into the university, and four years after that, I will be able to make money. Ada let’s do this together, you are even smarter than me. Besides, I will need someone with me at that coaching center so that when my pregnancy starts showing, I won’t fall into depression..”

“ Let me discuss with my mum”

“ YAY! Ada, for you to say you will discuss with your mum, that means you are game ...”

“Something like that!”

“Thank God you didn’t say something like “Let me discuss with the Holy Spirit first” Morayo said Laughing

“ Actually, you know I ought to do that “ Ada replied laughing “ But, I know the HolySpirit wants me to be were you are, He has told me before”

“ Oh Yeah! When did he tell you?’

“ When you were at Auntie Osas’ place”

“ And Now? Did He ask you to come here?” Morayo said

“ Haha! Morayo why all this detective questioning, you don’t want me to come over?’

“ Of course I want you to come, but I want you to come strong, with your mind made up, I don’t want you to come here and say you are leaving the next day, because God said you should” Morayo said

Ada knew Morayo was right, but she wanted to proof to her that she wasn’t as bad as she painted her..

“ Morayo, I am coming to Portharcourt, and I am coming strong” Ada said

Lefty wondered why Bayo wasn’t picking his call. Was he still angry at him for leaving the house?

He needed to speak to someone!

Chinedu!

Lefty looked behind him, Did someone Speak from behind him? Why did the name of Chinedu popped in his mind? Maybe he needed to call and apologize. Ever since that joint prayer he had with Morayo on that plane, there had been a part of him seeking righteousness.

Lefty checked through his message inbox for the message Chinedu sent him, he found it and read through again. He read it from a better place and he thought of the opportunity he had lost. He dialed the number just to apologize for his wrong.

Chinedu was packing his bag, he was leaving for the training in the morning. His phone began to beep, he checked the caller ID, and when he saw BOSS LEFTY, he almost passed out. How did he know the trip was for the next day.

“ Hello Boss”

“ Hi Chinedu, my brother.. how are you?”

“ I am fine Boss.”

“ Ermm.. I just called to apologize for my wrong doing towards you, it was coming from a place of frustration. I am sorry I took out my frustration on you. And please if the offer of the...” Lefty was saying but Chinedu cut in

“ The offer of the training is still on, I filled the form for you and signed on your behalf. I wrote the school, that you were unreachable at the moment, so I filled all necessary forms for you”

“ I was going to say, the offer about the dinner with your parents... When is the training? “

“ It starts nextweek but I am leaving tomorrow morning, my Dad wants me to attend some business meetings on his behalf in that country and a neighbouring country.”

“ Guess Luck is not on my side this time around”

“Why do you say that Boss?

“I don’t have a passport talk less of a visa, so I can’t meet up with you on this one”

“ My Aunt works at the Embassy, so getting a visa will not be a problem, and you can get a 24 hours Passport. You can join me much later. In Four days everything will be done.”

“ Chinedu, why are you interested in me, I am not gay” Lefty said bluntly

“ Boss, I am not gay either, I am just a child of God who has seen greatness in you and is willing to use the resources at my disposal to be of help.”

“ Hmm... but there is a problem?”

“ Which is?”

Lefty explained the situation of selling cars and having the Challenge of selling two cars at the moment. As he could not leave the country without giving Madam Libra her money.

“ Send me the pictures of the cars and their prices, I should have a few friends who may be interested”

Lefty hung up still not sure of what God was doing with him. He sent the pictures of the two cars to Chinedu. Chinedu called back after few minutes...

“ Sold! Boss I will send you two addresses right away and the phone numbers of the buyers, you can deliver the cars to them in the morning”

“ Are you serious Chinedu?”

“ Yes Boss..”

“ Thank you so much, God bless you my brother. “

“ Amen... please don't mention Boss, I will also send you the phone number of my cousin Ikenna, he will help you with the Passport and Visa . Boss, please send me your account details for a little support”

“ No Chinedu, for now let me spend my money, you have been far too kind” Lefty said. “ If I sell the cars tomorrow, I would have made a total profit of 1.6 million Naira from the car sales, I believe i should be able to use part of it for my travel expenses. I can't imagine how much the training must have cost.”

“ Ok, if you insist Boss, but leave out the plane ticket ,My father is buying that”

“ Ok, thanks my brother”

“ You are most welcome Boss”

Lefty ended the call....

“God, thank you! Thank you I didn't just take that drugs with them, this would never have come to play” Lefty said to himself

PRAYER POINT

OH Lord, all opportunities of help, that I lost as a result of following fake help, Lord, I pray for restoration of them by your Mercy in Jesus Name.

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
Written by Opeyemi Akintunde
+234-8151103646
Fb@Opeyemi Akintunde Tv

PART 46

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

The Astral semen collector saw two Angelic beings in Bayo's room as he was deep in his Masturbation. One of the Angels kept saying...

"Stop!" but Bayo was not listening.

The Astral semen collector noticed the Angels had their hands in front of them folded, she understood what that meant. They could not stop her.

She proceeded to Bayo and wiped the semen off his thigh.

"What do you mean you want to go to Portharcourt to meet your friend?" Ada's mother said on their way home from her beancake sales.

"Mummy, Morayo's Boss has enrolled Morayo in a coaching lesson so she can take the next exam, and Morayo said the woman offered to help me too"

"Why is this woman so nice to you people?" Ada's mother asked

"I believe it is God answering our prayers" Ada did not want to disclose Morayo's pregnancy

"I will pray about it, give me five days"

"Five days?"

"It is too small?"

“Mummy, it is too much, I thought you will let me leave in the morning like Morayo’s father agreed with Morayo”

“ I am not Morayo’s father, I am Ada’s mother”

Bayo went to bed feeling exhausted, he had never felt as drained as he felt that day.. This was the first time he had ever masturbated in his life.

“God! What have I done? Please forgive me”

Lefty sold the cars before 8am... By 8am, he called Libra...

“Hello ma, I have got good news, I have sold all the cars and I will be travelling for a one month football training” Lefty said feeling very excited

“ Ok?”

“I want to know which account I Should transfer the money to”

Libra was lost...

“Who did he sell the last two cars to?” Libra asked herself. They had left the two cars unsold to stall him. It was to buy them enough tme for him to crack and start using drugs. The other cars had been bought by agents, it was not a true sale.

“Slow down and make sense to me” Libra said as she had started sweating, Lefty was about to tamper with her strategy...

Lefty told her about Chinedu and his offer...

“ So you are just going to abandon Morayo in her pregnant state and run away” Libra said

“ I am not running away, I will only be gone for a month, the training will add to my football experience, so that when Mr Wisdom is ready to help, I will have more to offer”

Libra saw there was no stopping him.

“Okay, if you say so” Libra agreed since it was just a month. This was a pointer that she had to be smart about this game hunting.

“ So which account should I send the money to?”

“ Still hold on to it, you might still need some money during your trip and moreover when you return you may need it to continue your business” Libra said. It was her way of keeping him committed. With her money in his hands, he couldn't run away.

“ Ha! Thank you so much ma, you are a life changer”

“ God is the life changer” Lefty heard a voice caution him in his Spirit

“ I thank God for using you to change my life” he corrected himself

“ Don't mention!”

“ Please ma, can I speak to Morayo so I can share the good news with her”

“Sure!” At that point, she needed them to have conversations, she didn't want to lose him.

“ Why don't I send you her phone number?”

“ Oh! Thank you ma”

Libra ended the call...

“ This game hunting is about to take a new twist” Libra said to herself

“ Calm down Libra, he will just be gone for a month”

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 47

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© Opeyemi Akintunde

The next four days had passed so fast for Lefty, just as Chinedu promised, he got his passport and visa done in four days. The Visa fee cost him half a million, since it was treated as an emergency. He also enjoyed the company of Morayo over the phone. They gisted about everything possible.

Meanwhile, Ada was not giving her mother the right attitude in the house, she wasn't eating. She was beginning to display behavior that was foreign to her.

"Ada, so because I am watching out for you, you have decided to turn me to your enemy"

"Mum, are you not behaving like my enemy? You don't have the money to send me to school, but suddenly someone appears and you are not seeing the blessing there."

"Ada, some evils are deceitfully packaged in Blessings, but if you insist, it is your life and not mine."

"Does that mean I can go?"

"It's your choice, don't just return home to me in tears"

Ada rushed to her mum hugging her tightly...

"I promise to make you proud"

"Can I use your phone?" Ada said wanting to call Morayo straightaway.

The One month went by so quick. For Ada and Morayo, they were living their dream life. They were facing their education like some rich kids. The driver took them to the coaching center in one of Libra's exotic cars. Bayo on the other hand became an addict of Masturbation. He started disturbing Libra for the phone sex every day. No day passed without the Astral semen collector collecting from him. Libra wanted him to stop but it was too late.

However, for Lefty, it was a different ball game. Chinedu highly influenced him. They prayed at any given opportunity in Germany. Just like Bayo was addicted to masturbation, Lefty had become addicted to prayers.

During the one month training, he had a dream that still baffled him:

He had seen a beautiful boutique filled to the brim, Lefty found himself inside the boutique. He began to search for clothes, only for him to begin to see some of his clothes there. He also saw some of Bayo's clothes there. Madam Libra suddenly showed up...

"Aunty Libra, what are you doing here?"

"This is my boutique."

"Wow, so why do I have some of my clothes here?"

"That's what I do, I take people's clothes to load up my boutique, I make money off selling people's clothes"

Lefty had shared the revelation with Chinedu who didn't mince words ...

"That woman is a glory taker and glory trader, they become rich by trading with other people's glory. I advise you stay away from her"

Lefty knew he couldn't just stay away from her, his baby mama was with her, and her money was with him.

During the training, Lefty had won the hearts of some of his trainers . When they were leaving, one of his trainers called him aside..

“ Samuel, you are a good player, Stay close to your phone, I hope to speak to some of my coach friends, I should find you a club soon. Pray it goes well”

Lefty had thanked him.

Chinedu had become a better friend to him than Bayo, but Bayo was still his forever pal. Throughout his one month stay, they only spoke about four times and those times, Bayo wasn't sounding his usual self. He was always in a hurry to get off the phone.

Lefty had promised himself he was going to see Bayo on his arrival before going back to his car sale business.

He got there around 5pm. He was greatly surprised at how the room looked. It looked like a deserted place, it was very unlike Bayo to have an untidy room.

Lefty got down to cleaning business, he swept the room, and while trying to lay the mattress, he saw something very strange, there was a round hole dug in to the mattress.

Lefty knew the meaning of that, he was a footballer and his life had been majorly around boys. This was one of the signs of masturbation.

“When did this start? Oh my God!” Lefty felt bad for leaving his friend, it was obvious something had gone wrong with his friend

Ada couldn't deny she was changing, but she knew she had to blend with her new environment. She was the brainy of the class, so that made a lot of people befriend her, but Morayo's beauty got the boys drooling. She was not

yet showing at all, so no one knew about the pregnancy except the owner of the coaching center.

A particular boy caught her fancy and from what she heard, he was the son of an oil baron. She could tell he was not into her, but she liked him a lot.

The Star searcher had hinted Libra about the development, and Libra decided to seize the moment...Libra walked into the living room where Ada and Morayo were watching an Entertainment Channel.

When Ada initially arrived, she was always watching religious stations, but Libra told them to also watch movies, reality shows, fashion shows so they could see the other parts of life. Gradually, they stopped watching religious stations.

“ Girls, so I have been wanting to ask, have there been guys asking you out?”

The two girls froze, they knew Libra wanted them to concentrate on their academics. Ada saw it as a trap, so she quickly bolted.

“ I am not the beautiful one, Morayo is, so she gets all the attention”

“ And Morayo unfortunately is pregnant, so I am off the market” Morayo replied

“ What!!! What am I hearing from you girls? Let me start with you Morayo. Morayo, the fact that you are pregnant does not mean you shouldn't mingle, besides once the baby is born , you can get back your life, besides I hear there are sons of rich guys there. And you madam, why won't the guys drool over your sister, have you checked your holy Mary outfits. I gave you guys money to go shopping and you came back with sacks...” Libra said laughing

Ada and Morayo couldn't help but laugh.

“ Girls have fun, don't just have sex.” Libra said deceitfully.

“ Yes ma”

“ So that been said, we go shopping tomorrow”

“ Aunty , thank you so much” Ada was happy with the development, she couldn’t wait to have Dino look at her with love in his eyes.

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 48

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Bayo was surprised to see his door widely opened. He walked in to meet the room exceptionally clean. Lefty was definitely around.

“ Lefty..Samuel..”

Samuel popped out of the adjoining toilet giving Bayo a tight hug...

“ What are you doing here?” Bayo said giving him a cold shoulder

“ What am I doing where?”

“ You heard me, you are no longer welcomed here, I should have repaired the locks”

“ I am sorry you are mad at me for travelling without informing you, it was short notice and I tried calling but you kept hanging up. At the time, you were angry I moved out because of my car business. Bayo, I am sorry, it was an unexpected breakthrough”

“ Good for you”

“ Come in, I got you some things...”

“ Not interested”

“Guy, haha, don’t be a babe now, guys don’t keep grudges”

Bayo entered the room, he noticed the bed had been laid, he felt uneasy about it but kept quiet about it. Bayo looked Lefty in the face for the first time and he couldn’t help but notice his fresh face.

“You look good” Bayo said

“God is good”

“Ok... someone has become more born again”

“Brother, that’s on Chinedu... I judged that boy wrongly, being a rich kid didn’t make him spoilt, infact I have never seen a boy that’s well trained in my life. I thank God for meeting him.”

“Good to hear, So when are you leaving?”

“Leaving? I came to spend the weekend with you”

“No,,, it’s not possible...”

“Why? You are still angry with me?”

“No, I am not angry with you, it’s just that I...I ...have some personal Stuff... I mean ...project I am working on, and I don’t want any form of disturbance.”

“Personal Stuff, you mean this...” Lefty yanked the bedsheet off the mattress.

Bayo rubbed his forehead in shame

“ My brother, when did this start?”

“It is none of your business, Samuel please get out.” Bayo said speaking very aggressively.

“You are sending me out of your place because of the dirty act you want to commit, Bayo you were not like this a month ago, what changed?”

The answer Lefty was looking for surfaced unexpectedly... Bayo’s phone rang and Lefty saw the ID “Libra Love”. Bayo rushed to cover the screen.

“ You have to leave!”

Bayo began to connect the dots... His revelation about the woman selling his cloth and that of Bayo in her boutique.

She had sent him to start working with guys who used drugs, if not for Chinedu, he might have started using drugs if he was still with them.

Bayo, who was the fervent one suddenly started masturbating and surprisingly she is calling Bayo. Lefty remembered they had both stored her name as Madam Libra in their contact list, so what made that changed to Libra Love.

“ What’s going on? That woman Auntie Libra , I am not comfortable with her anymore.”

“ After you took her money!”

“ Her money is with me, I offered to give her back, but she told me to still hold on to it.”

“And now, you think she is a bad woman, typical of human beings, you are moving to the next rich person, Chinedu is now the real deal. “

“ Bayo, you are not talking like you. My guy what has happened to you?”

“ Get out of my room”

Libra’s call kept interrupting.

“ Ok, it’s fine..I will leave but I will be praying for you”

“ I don’t need your prayers”. Bayo said but he knew within himself, that he was telling a big lie. He knew he needed all the help he could get. He knew he was drowning, but he had no strength to fight against the flood of emotions he felt for Libra.

Lefty left Bayo’s apartment, he couldn’t believe what had just happened. Bayo went as far as throwing his stuff out of the room.

He reached in to his pocket for his phone and dialed the number of the only person that came to mind.

“ Hello Chinedu”

“ And you believe he wasn’t into this before you left?” Chinedu asked. Lefty was still in shock

“ Yes, my friend is... or was a strong Christian like you, and we have lived together for years, the guy I saw tonight was a shadow of who my friend is...”

“ Let’s pray Boss”

“ Ok! But can you stop calling me Boss, we are brothers now”

“ Boss, you will always be Boss..” Chinedu said laughing. “ Let’s pray Boss... Our Father in Heaven, the revealer of all truths, you said in your Word, we should seek and we will find, Father we seek to know the truth about Mr Bayo and about the woman Libra. What is going on between them? Help us to find out the truth about her, uncover her.”

Chinedu immediately had a flash of a vision... He saw a local hunter who sends his dog to catch the domestic animals of people. He would hide at a corner and send the dog. The dog would catch chickens and bring it to his owner...

Chinedu opened his eyes...

“ Boss, I had a flash of something”

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 49

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Bayo explained the revelation to Lefty...

“Obviously, there is a collecting happening, there are powers stealing from you and your friend, and there is actually a stronger power backing up that power. This is serious Boss...”

“So if I get the vision well, Bayo and I are the Chickens, while Madam Libra is the dog, and there is someone else in the background we don’t know”

“ I think so, that is what my Spirit is able to decode from that vision”

“ So what do we do?”

“ We have to pray”

“ Ok when and Where?”

“ Like now, the hunter might kill the prey before morning. Can you come over to my house. Besides where were you planning to sleep tonight?”

“Nowhere, because as it seems I can’t return to the car sales business anymore”

“ You are welcome to stay at my place, I am always lonely at home.”

“Are you serious? Your parents won’t mind?”

“Are you kidding me boss? They have been wanting to meet you since forever”

“Thanks Chinedu, I don’t know what I did to God to deserve you...”

“ I also don’t know what I did to God to deserve having you in my life too, Boss”

With that, Chinedu kickstarted his car, he had met up with Lefty close to Bayo’s place when he called earlier.

He drove them back to his house...

Bayo saw the car reversing, he had been hoping Lefty would return and strengthen him. His phone kept ringing, he was too broken and tired to pick up Libra’s call...

“ Kill yourself! End it! You are useless! You are filthy, God hates you now”
Bayo kept hearing voices

Libra was pacing around in her room cum office. She had only two hours left. She kept wondering why Bayo was not picking up. She checked her STAR SEARCHER , there was no notification.. Two different emotions were tugging at her heart. One was that of anger that her game was not picking his call, she was not done with sapping him, she was going for a SHENANIGAN fair that night and she needed one more release of semen. The other emotion tugging at her heart was that of Love. She feared if something had gone wrong with him.

Ada laid on her bed thinking about what Madam Libra had said earlier about her way of dressing... She suddenly remembered where she was coming from...

“God, I hope I am not backsliding, If I am backsliding please let me know, so I can retrace my steps on time” Ada queried

The Star SEARCHER sent a notification, Libra rushed towards the star searcher, but she was disappointed when it didn’t have anything to do with Bayo but with Ada. She clicked on it for more information...

“ Your game is about to come to her senses”

“ Thank you Star SEARCHER...” Libra said

She dashed out of the office towards Ada’s room.

Ada heard the knock on her room door, she guessed it was Morayo.

“ The door is open”

She hurriedly sat up when she noticed it was Libra. Though Libra had made herself accessible to them, Ada still saw her as the Big Woman she was...

“ Aunt, you need something “

“ Not really, I am having trouble sleeping “

“ Why ma?”

.....

“ YOU!”

“Me?” Ada asked very surprised

“ Ada, you have been giving me sleepless nights”

Ada’s heart race had increased, she wondered what she was doing to give Madam Libra sleepless night

“ What did I do wrong “

“ Nothing Dear, the thing is you are doing everything right and that’s why I am in dilemma “

“ What Dilemma?”

“ Ada, I am so blessed I can afford to send you abroad for your University education because I have seen your intelligence and even the feedbacks I have gotten from the owner of the coaching center, but Ada I am scared... “

“ I Still don’t understand ma”

“ OK...You know I promised to sponsor you and Morayo through your University education in Nigeria, but for days your thought have been haunting my nights, I keep hearing in my heart that I should send you abroad .

I had to check for schools in the past two days, and the cheapest school so far cost about Twenty Million Naira annually for your four year study...So I am in a dilemma as to whether I should invest that much in you.

Morayo told me you would love to be a doctor. I was thinking I could invest in you, send you abroad and on your return , I build you a hospital. Whatever the hospital makes, you give me 30% and you can take 70%....But my fear is I hope you won't betray me, I have helped a lot of people and they turn against me, I don't know if I have a curse over my head, I...."

Ada was hardly breathing anymore, she couldn't believe a total stranger was about to change her life. It had always been her dream to have her University education abroad but it was just a mere dream. Ada rushed towards Libra, hugging her tightly and giving Libra the commitment she wanted. She wanted Ada to form a covenant with her by the Word of mouth, to ensure Ada doesn't leave her until she was done with her and taken her glory.

"Aunty Libra, I promise you, I won't dissappoint you, you own me , Me and you, we are forever ooo, Aunty I promise you"

Libra smiled

To be continued....

PART 50

"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Chinedu's house looked like a palace, They met his Parent's absence. Chinedu ushered Lefty to his room. Lefty was humbled by Chinedu's Humility. Lefty knew He was from a wealthy home, but it never occurred to him the magnitude.

Chinedu's room had everything. His bedroom was like a 2 bedroom flat. His closet was filled to the brim with clothes and shoes. He had a mini Kitchen, his toilet was like a bedroom.

"Chinedu, your house is huge...I don't know if I am even using the right word..Wow... And out there on the field, you don't look like this."

"Wealth is not all that is to us, besides having money is a privilege, and the greatest privilege is the ability to spend it. "

"Chinedu, Can You be honest with me?"

"About?"

"Why are you interested in me?"

Chinedu laughed...

"Boss, when the children of God do not help the children of God, the devil offers the children of God fake and destructive blessings. When I joined the team and saw how Graced you are, I told myself I was going to use the resources God had blessed me through my Parents to help you achieve that

greatness God wants you to achieve, because I didn't want Star hunters like the Lady we talked about to get to you first"

" So I am like a project to you?" Lefty asked

" Let's say, I decided to serve God through you. "

" Hmm...thank you, based on what you just said, I am beginning to see Mr. Wisdom's offer to Mayors court as a scam."

" I told you it could be a scam when you told me in Germany"

" If this Libra is a star hunter like the vision you had, or if she is being used by someone to hunt down people's stars, and we got to know her through Mr. Wisdom, Is it possible they all were working together? Maybe Morayo was actually a set up. Maybe they positioned her to lure me into sex. I knew it, I was under a strong force. I was controlled... So the Morayo girl is evil too!"

" Slow down Boss, she may be a victim as well, If she was an agent , she won't be pregnant for you. Star hunters just take people's glory through sex and move on..." Chinedu said

" I am going to block both of them from reaching me. That Evil woman must be the hunter, while Morayo the dog .."

" If you block them, especially the girl, what happens to your unborn child?" Chinedu just asked a question he had no answer to.

.....

“ Bayo! Talk to me, What is wrong with you?” Libra asked, when Bayo eventually picked up

“ Nothing, I don’t want to do it anymore, I don’t feel like me anymore, Even Lefty said ..”

“ Lefty?”

“ Yes, he was here and he saw the terrible things I have been doing. Lefty was preaching to me, can you imagine that? It used to be the reverse.”

“ Oh! Lefty is back?” Libra was shocked he was back and he didn’t call her.

“Yes”

“ How is he doing ?”

“ Fine, the rich guy is helping him”

“ Which rich guy?”

“ The one who sponsored his Germany training”

“ Oh ok”

“ Libra, I need us to stop what we are doing and I need to get back on my feet. Good night!”

Bayo ended the call. He was running crazy and he needed help.. He had to call Lefty...

Libra sat still for some minutes, she was in pain. She was trying to think of which pain was worse, the pain from the reality that she was about losing Lefty and Bayo or was it the pain of Bayo breaking up with her true self. One thing was sure, she couldn't lose on both sides. She could lose whatever emotional thing she thought they had going between them, but she couldn't lose the money she invested on Lefty. She had given Wisdom Five hundred Million, also her physical cash from the car business was with him... Never!

Morayo!

Her name clicked.

She had to get to her first before Lefty did..

Libra raced out of the room to Morayo's room.

"I should call her and ask her a few questions " Lefty said concerning Morayo.

" You don't need that, through prayer, Boss we will know the true situation of things"

" OK!"

Lefty's phone rang and on checking the ID, he was shocked to see Bayo's name...

“ Hello Bayo”

“ Lefty help me, I am dying..Libra has killed me” Bayo said sobbing

“ Bayo... Bayo.. Calm down, Where are you?”

“ Home!”

“ What did Libra do?”

“ Just come over, I will explain everything when you get here”.

.....

“ Aunt Libra, Are you okay?” Libra was seated in Morayo’s room weeping like a baby. She had been asking her what was wrong for almost five minutes but Libra was crying profusely instead.

“ I better go get Ada!” Morayo said as she went out of the room. Libra quickly checked Morayo’s phone for Lefty’s number. She blocked his number from calling her.

Not long after she had placed the phone on the bed, Ada and Morayo rushed into the room.

“ Aunty , what is wrong?”

“ Why is it that people betray me? Am I cursed or something?”

‘ What is it?’

“ Bayo and Lefty!”

Morayo and Ada exchanged looks.

“ What did they do?”

“ You know I gave Lefty some money to start his car business”

“ Yes ma”

“ When he was about to travel for his training, I asked him for the money, but he told me he will send it. He left the country and I thought it escaped his mind “

“ But he told me you said he should hold on to it for a while “ Morayo said

“ He said that to you!”

“ Yes! He called me about 4 times from Germany. He promised to even call today or tomorrow as he would be returning this weekend.”

“ Please don’t pick his call again, he and his friends are wicked people, You deserve better, once you give birth to his baby, give the baby out , so you can start a good life.

“ But what did they do tonight to make you cry?” Morayo asked. She was not letting her go off the hook that easily

“ Bayo called me saying they don’t want to have anything to do with me anymore. Girls is that fair?.”

Morayo shook her head in the negative. The person Libra was talking about did not sound like Lefty.

“ I always knew that guy was no good” Ada said. The allegiance she swore to Libra some hours back was speaking. “ Ma, God will collect your money from him in Jesus name” Ada said

Libra stood up and left the room , she had achieved what she wanted.

“ She told me she felt something for me and now I am beginning to think it was all a lie. She lured me into Masturbating.” Bayo said crying. Lefty and Chinedu were seated with him in the room. Chinedu had insisted he was coming with Lefty.

“Lefty pray for me, I know what Masturbation does, it saps a man dry of virtues. Lefty, I think Libra’s wealth is not clean, maybe she is one of those who uses the virtues of others to prosper. What if she deceived me into masturbating so as to drain virtues from me? Does that mean I have been emptied?” Bayo kept talking

“ Big bros, there is nothing lost that can not be found, you just have to go back the way you passed , you will definitely find it.”

“ All the virtues I have lost through Masturbation, I can get it back?” Bayo asked again. He was beginning to sound like a baby in Christ. He could not imagine how in just one month he crashed.

“ Yes Big Bros...God is A God of Recovery. As long as we can pray to our father. Check it out, if you give your child a donut and someone you know steals it from him, if that child comes to report to you, what would you do?”

“ I Will rise and recover my son’s donut from the person”

“ Exactly, so it’s time to report your situation to God”

“ I also must recover my child, I won’t let her sell my child. Only God knows who she plans on selling it to” Lefty said

“ Are you sure she wants to sell the child or kill the child for rituals?” Bayo said

Chinedu and Lefty exchanged looks..

“ Let us Pray!” Chinedu said.

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE**

.....

PART 51 "THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Morayo laid on the bed confused, she wasn't sure what to believe. Madam Libra had told her something completely different from what Lefty had told her.

"God, What is happening?" Morayo said. She was one of those who called God whenever there was fire on the mountain.

"Firstly, I want us to hide our meeting in the Blood of Jesus, Let's build a wall of fire around us , so that satanic mirrors and Satanic gadgets won't be able to detect us or hear our prayers...." Chinedu said.

Bayo and Lefty began to pray vigorously.

"Bible States that *if my people who are called by my name will humble themselves and pray and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways, I will hear from heaven and will forgive their sins and restore their land...* Restoration is a product of repentance, prayer and turning away from the evil way..

That is to say , First things first is for us to ask for forgiveness for areas you have sinned on this journey with this Woman."

Lefty thought back to how it all started , he remembered the Lord had tried warning him the day he was to see Mr. Wisdom. He remembered the revelation about leaving the main road and following a man to a field that became a cage. He should have known that was God Speaking...

"Father, forgive me for trying to take the shortcut to success, little did I know it was at my local field that you had prepared a blessing for me in the person of Chinedu, forgive me for willingly entering the cage of darkness"

Bayo on the other hand knew where his problem started from, he never asked God if he ought to have gone in search of his friend in Mr. Wisdom's house. May be he ought to have fought the battle from a distance...

“ Father, forgive me for assuming you wanted me to go save my friend when he sent me that text, I didn't pause to ask you If I should go or not, now the one who wanted to save has become the prey too, please father forgive me in Jesus name “

Chinedu was busy blasting in tongues, all of a sudden , he saw a fat elderly woman (Madam Evelyn). He didn't know what who she was.

“ AMEN! It is time to go to the second stage according to that scripture, We have repented, it's time to pray...”

Lefty and Bayo were ready to pray...

“ Backbone of the battles fighting me, be paralyzed in Jesus name”.

The Lord had laid that prayer in his heart as Madam Evelyn was the Spiritual backbone of the all the SHENANIGAN Agents and before anyone could tackle any of the agents they had to pass through her. Chinedu was just calling out the prayers as the HolySpirit laid in his heart...

Madam Evelyn was preparing for the SHENANIGAN fair. She was in her canopy . She had been waiting for Libra. She had told her she was coming for the fair to sell the semen of Bayo.

She dialed Libra's number...

“ Hello Libra, where are you?”

“ I Will be running late mother, the game has not given me today's semen.”

“ Why?”

“ I am attending to it mum, I just had a minor setback. “

“ OK....but if you don't get today's own , come with what you have with you. Today's own won't make much of a difference “

“ It will mum, today's portion is what ought to fill the bottle up. I promised my buyer it was a bottle full.”

“ OK, do what you have to do and get down here”.

Madam Evelyn dropped her call, and she began to feel uneasy. Simultaneously , her Star Searcher notified her of a situation. She tapped on the notification...

“ Libra's preys are about to be rescued”

Evelyn had the added advantage of seeing where the interruption was coming from.

She tapped on “ REVEAL”. Instead of seeing anyone, all she saw was a wall of fire.

“ Backbone of the battles fighting me, break and be paralyzed in Jesus name” Lefty, Bayo and Chinedu kept firing on.

Madam Evelyn felt a sharp pain at her back. She made an attempt to rise up, but it was impossible. She sat back into the chair thinking probably she had sat for too long. She made the attempt a second time, it was the same .

“ Hijackers of Glory, that have hijacked my glory or are about to hijack , receive the thunder of God and release my glory in Jesus name...” Chinedu called another prayer point

Libra was looking through one of her incantations books. She was looking for an incantation she could use on Bayo, so he could perform the act one

more time for her..., suddenly, she heard the sound of thunder and the bottle where she had placed the semen fell to the ground and broke and before Libra's very eyes, the semen dried up.

Libra stood looking dumbfounded...

"What just happened?"

"My star, my glory, my virtues in the hand of the enemy, Arise and locate me now in Jesus name..."

Libra was mad, it was obvious she had lost Bayo and Lefty, and if she wasn't fast about it, Lefty would come for the baby... Libra ran towards Morayo's room. She didn't know what she was going to do, but she needed the blood of the baby that night. She didn't have enough time to wait till delivery.

"Plans of the wicked to empty my destiny, be frustrated in the name of Jesus"

Morayo heard a knock again on her door, at that point she was beginning to get scared and uneasy in the house. She didn't know who to believe anymore.

"Morayo, there is big trouble!"

"What is it?"

"I was so bothered about Lefty's behaviour that I called one of my Pastors to pray enquiry prayers on Lefty, you should hear what the man said. He said Lefty has joined a cult and presently he has been asked to sacrifice his

blood. Morayo, he is coming for you, he will want to sacrifice the pregnancy in you and invariably you will go for it too..."

Morayo stepped back...

"What was she saying?" Morayo asked herself

Ada had heard Libra's voice. She joined them in the room. She saw Morayo looking like she had just seen a ghost...

"What is it?"

Libra repeated the lie to Ada.

"That's not possible." Ada said

"Are you saying I am telling lies?" Libra challenged Ada.

Ada's allegiance came to play again.

"No ma! But if that is the case, we need to go see a strong man of God."

"Yes, we will see him after we have done what he asked us to do"

"Who?"

"The Pastor who revealed the plan"

"What did he ask us to do?"

"He said you should terminate the pregnancy, because when the evil spirit comes looking for his blood inside you, it will take both your life and that of the baby..."

Morayo would have never expected the turn of events. Madam was the one against abortion...

“ I Know I am against abortion but your life is very important at the moment or what do you think Ada?” Libra knew she had Ada in her corner...

“ Ye..Ye s...ma" Ada stutered...Her truth had been bought.

“ Powers offering me Dust for my Gold, I can not be DECIEVED, eat your dust in Jesus name” Ada heard the prayer loud and clear in her heart...

That made her take a pause and she moved back...

“ So are you saying she should abort the pregnancy tonight?” Ada asked

“ YES! Immediately...I have a Doctor friend who can do a clean job" Libra said.

Ada was trying to buy time, so she could understand the prayer that dropped in her heart. “Who was offering who dust in exchange for the person's gold?”

“ The Spirit of the Lord says we should intensify more Let’s pray this... ***Power planning to kill my greatness, kill yourself in Jesus name***" Chinedu said

To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 52
"THE SHENANIGANS"
As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER
© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

“Aunty, I know it is fear and love for Morayo speaking right now, but I don’t think we should let it push us into committing murder, Abortion is murder...”

“ Even when the pregnancy threatens the life of the mother?” Libra asked

“Aunty, Let us pray till daybreak...Whatever God tells us to do , we will do. We should not be afraid of what a mere man like Lefty can do and sin against the Great God. Bible says, those that know their God shall be strong and they shall do Exploits. Our God can not let Lefty kill Morayo and the baby, If we tarry in His Presence.” Ada said

“ OK OOO, Assistant HolySpirit...To think I was planning to fly you both to America immediately after the abortion so you can go start your life there...” Libra said angrily.

And that was the moment it all connected in the Spirit for Ada. ***Dust for Gold....***

Her truth about God’s standard was her Gold, Aunty Libra was offering her education abroad to have control over her truth. She and her cousin’s wife; Osas must be connected somehow. Ada remembered her dream about nurturing a dog till she had her puppies, then the owners of the dogs would sell or eat the puppies.

Ada realized the game; Wisdom and Osas could not convince them to abort the pregnancy, they passed the work to Aunt Libra who nurtured them for a while to gain their trust just like the dog trusted her owners. Aunty Libra waited for the right time to bring up the topic of killing the baby.

Ada stepped back as Libra was angrily stepping out of the room. They needed to run for their lives...

“Morayo, please listen to me, you are not going to abort the pregnancy, and nothing will happen to you. I don’t believe what she is saying. My Spirit does not agree with killing this baby.”

Morayo looked at Ada for the first time...

“ I don’t also believe it. Lefty is a good person”

“ I don’t know about that, but what I know is that you should not abort the pregnancy”

As they were praying, Lefty’s eyes were opened. He saw Morayo tied to a tree and Libra and a man were cutting her stomach open to take out the baby.

“ Jesus!” Lefty shouted in between the prayer...

“ What is it?” Chinedu asked

“ I think the girl is really a victim like me, I saw her being tied to a stick and they taking the baby out of her...”

“ Then she must be in danger, we must pray for her. She must get out of there. Remember when Peter was in Prison, the brethren interceded for Him and the Angel of the Lord brought him out of the Prison.” Chinedu said.

“ Let me give her a call, I promised to call her when I arrive” Lefty said

“ OK, but let us conclude our prayers. We must also ask for direction on how to get your child in the long run.”

Libra had to call her mother to tell her, she couldn't make it for the fair, but she was met with the rude shock that her mother had been rushed to the hospital. She had a stroke...

Ada paced around in Morayo's room singing Worship to God, she knew she had gone far from God, but She knew it was never too late to get back to God...

"Father, have Mercy on me...Have Mercy on Morayo and I, Lord Open our eyes to know the true situation of things"

"Thank you my brother, thank you for sharpening my Iron tonight." Bayo said to Chinedu

"We give God praise!"

"You should be on your way, because it's getting late" Lefty said to Chinedu

"You are staying back?" Chinedu asked Lefty

"Yeah, since my brother is back, I should stay with him, the man I met earlier was not my brother." Lefty said laughing

"Very well then, I will bring your bag in the morning, or you could come pick it up, that way you can see my parents."

"Ok!"...

SEVEN MONTHS LATER.....

Chinedu, Lefty and Bayo never missed one day of Vigil for the seven months.

God expressly told them to stay put and pray. They were told not to reach out to Morayo and Libra. Bayo was able to overcome the Masturbation. He struggled at first but Bible Reading and prayers helped a lot. Anytime he had the urge, he would rise up and pray in tongues.

Libra had not been very active in her game hunting, because of her mother's health. The paralysis had affected a lot of organs importantly her speech. Morayo had insisted she would keep the pregnancy and nothing was going to happen to her. The next seven months after that night, the two girls took their Christian life seriously. Morayo kept hoping Lefty would call her someday, but it never happened. Ada had consoled her telling her she would be fine.

Libra had gone back to default setting, she was going to patiently wait for the arrival of the baby. Libra was not as friendly as she used to be to the girls, infact she had withdrawn her plans of INTERNATIONAL sponsorship from Ada saying she could not go through with it anymore. She said her mother's sickness was taking a lot from her and for that reason she would only help them with their academics in the country.

Ada knew her mother's illness had nothing to do with her taking back her international offer, she knew it was because she stood her ground against the abortion.

Ada had on several occasions wanted to leave Libra's place, but whenever she prayed, she will hear "HOLD YOUR PEACE & KNOW THAT I AM YOUR GOD".

Morayo was quite cooperative with Ada, as Ada kept encouraging her telling her Aunty Libra was not their god, If Aunty Libra was not going to help them anymore God was going to raise up someone else.

They had made up their minds that regardless what happened, there was no abortion and if it meant her throwing them back on the streets, they would gladly go. Ada promised Morayo to stand by her...

A day before Morayo put to bed, she had a strange dream...

Morayo saw herself in a court room, she asked what her offence was, and she was told she killed her child...

“ No, I carried her to term” Morayo denied

“ So where is she?” One of the Lawyers asked

Morayo looked around her and saw no baby, then in the revelation she appeared to have remembered something...

“ Oh, I gave her up for adoption”

“ To who? Who are the new parents?”

“ I don’t know , Auntie Libra knows”

“ How pathetic, a mother does not know where her child was taken to. Your honour , I put it to you that this lady here is responsible for the death of her child”

The Judge looked at her and shook his head...

“ You were given a gift, though it was at a wrong timing because of your carelessness, you failed to protect your child, you gave her to those who ate her. This is my Judgement, you are thereby sentenced to a life without any other children, for the mismanagement and carelessness of the one given to you”

“ No ooooo” Morayo screamed...

To be continued

PART 53 "THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

Ada who had started sleeping next to Morayo for some months woke up at the scream of Morayo...

"What is it?"

"I had a dream?"

Lefty opened his eyes sharply, he looked to his side, Bayo was still sleeping. He woke up from a very terrible dream, seeing Morayo in tears....

"God, you told me not to reach out to her, why this revelation again?"

"It is time to reach out!" Lefty heard the words loud and clear...

Lefty jumped up from the bed and rushed out to Chinedu's room.

The seven months had been good to Lefty and Bayo. Chinedu had offered his place to them. His parents had been very receptive to them. Lefty had returned to his Local club. He and Chinedu went for trainings together, and Chinedu took his benevolence further by giving him some money to continue the car business on the side. With Prayers, Lefty was doing well in his business, Chinedu's father connected him to some of his friends.

Within that seven months, he had made so much money that Libra's money was just a drop of it.

"Chinedu, God said it is time to reach out. I had a dream of seeing Morayo crying and He told me it was time to reach out." Lefty said excitedly as Chinedu rose up from sleep..

“ OK, if He has said so, Let’s do it!”

Lefty brought out his phone and for the first time in seven months he dialed her number. He hoped one day, he would be able to make sense out of Why God told him not to reach out to her for that long....

The number kept dropping...

“ Is it ringing?” Chinedu asked

“ No,it keeps dropping...Maybe she is not using the line again”

“Possibly, or she may have turned it off for the night, give her about an hour”

Lefty felt like he didn’t have an hour, there was a strong sense of urgency on him...

“I am going to her Dad’s house, maybe he can give me a number he uses to reach her”

“ Boss, slow down...” Chinedu said

“ Chinedu, there is a sense of urgency that is so strong on me”

“ Ok...then you can’t drive this way!” Chinedu stood up from his bed. “ I am coming with you”

“ Ok, meet you in 10 minutes”

By the time Lefty got back into the room, Bayo was awake and on his phone chatting. Bayo had also met good fortune through Chinedu. Chinedu’s

father had helped him secure a better banking job. It was Saturday, his relaxing day.

“Morning!” Bayo said

“Morning Bayo!”

“Where to?” Bayo asked as he saw Lefty rushing to get out of his clothes

“I am going to Morayo’s Dad! I saw her in my dream crying and When I prayed, God told me it was time to reach out. I tried calling her but her line was not reachable “

“Ok?”

“So I am going to her father’s place to ask for a number I can reach her on”

“Ok, Can I come along?”

“If you want to!” Lefty was not ready for any chit chat...

The Star SEARCHER woke Libra up... Libra checked the notification...

“Game will be having her baby today!”

Libra jumped up, her pay day had come.

Ada had listened attentively to Morayo’s dream, though Morayo told it shaking...

“It is similar to the dream I had back then when we were with Madam Osas. Morayo, I think we should not give up the baby for adoption. It is possible, the people we give the baby to through Aunty Libra may truncate the child’s destiny. They may not raise her up in the way of the Lord.” Ada said using the female gender as Scan had revealed the gender some months back.

“What about our university education, Aunt Libra won’t help us again?”

“ God will help us, besides don’t forget all that we have saved in the past seven months”

Though Libra had not been happy with the abortion that could not happen, she still spoiled them with cash, she gave them money from time to time to shop , but Ada had told Morayo that they should save some of the money.

“ Ok, so what do we do?”

“ We need to leave here before the baby arrives”

“ And why is that?” Libra said as she opened the door. She had overheard some parts of their conversation...

“ The effontery!” Libra thought silently...

“ You girls are just bunch of ingrates, I pick you up from trash, cleaned you up and gave you a life, the next thing you want to do is run away with some of my money...”

“ Aunty, that’s not it!” Ada quickly defended them

“ And what is it? Please enlighten me”

“ Aunty, we have been having revelations pointing to the fact that giving up the baby for adoption will be wrong. Not that adoption is wrong, but I guess in this case, maybe God doesn’t want that for Morayo”

“ So god wants Morayo’s life to be stagnant for 3 years or how long do you think it takes to nurse a child?”

“ God will work things out for us”

“ NO, I will work things out for you girls, I will push you to make it. You are allowing religion to cloud your judgement and reasoning. You think you know god, you don’t know him. And I blame you Ada, you feel like you are the most Holy...Morayo, it’s easier for her to tell you to keep the pregnancy when she is not the one whose life has been tampered with, when she is not the one whose baby daddy is a ritualist. Oh! You think it is your prayer that stopped you and the baby from dying, No! I stopped it, I paid seven Pastors to pray for you for these seven months...” Libra said

The word “ PAID” made Libra’s words sound more desperate in Ada’s ears...

“ Thank you ma, for all you have done, we will be eternally grateful but we are not giving up the baby.” Ada said

Libra broke down in tears, pretending to have so much passion for Morayo...

“ Morayo, don’t do this to yourself...”

Libra wiped her tears and left the room. Morayo and Ada looked at each other...

“ Why is she crying?” Morayo asked...

Ada shrugged. She was very unsure..

Libra was not planning on losing the baby too, she had spent so much on the project to lose out... Bayo and Lefty were gone, she had been unable to see them on the star SEARCHER, It seem like they had become serious born again Christians and had covered their star.

Ada also didn't look like someone she could get anymore, so the only thing left was the baby.

She was not about to lose that either. The Star SEARCHER had told her the baby would be born that day. She was going to take this baby by force.

Libra called a SHENANIGAN Agent who was a Senior doctor. He specialised in selling babies, aborted foetuses, placentas, e.t.c. She would ask him to come take the delivery at home; that way she would take the baby from them immediately.

“ Hello Doctor Vance...”

.....
To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

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

PART 54
"THE SHENANIGANS"

As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER

© □ Opeyemi Akintunde

“What do you mean my daughter is pregnant?” Adio asked

“Yes she is...”

Lefty took his time to explain the journey.

“Ha! My daughter went to have a child in secret, no wonder I have been seeing coffins for days... Sometimes, I would see her looking sad in my dreams, but when I call to check on her, she is always sounding fine. No wonder, her voice had become deep recently.”

“Please can you call her on your phone, I have been calling this same number, it keeps dropping on my end, it’s possible she blocked my line.”

“Ok, but why will the woman want to sell my grandchild without telling me. Maybe that is the business she does that has giving her all that money... People are wicked ooo. See ne, she sends me N20,000 every month. Is that money for me to keep quiet at a time like this... Never, the spirit of my dead wife will be unhappy with me...”

“Can we call her sir?” Lefty was under so much pressure...

“I don’t have airtime ooo”

Morayo began to feel tensed, and as a first timer, she didn’t understand she was already in Labour..

“ Ada, my stomach is getting hard like stone”

“ Jesus! Why is that?”

“ I don’t know... Maybe we should go to the hospital” Morayo suggested

“ Ok...get up and Let’s get going”

Ada was the one who went with her for her Ante-natal...so she knew where all the baby things were and how she had been told whenever Morayo was feeling strange, she should bring her to the hospital...

“ Game about to leave the trap “ the Star searcher notified Libra.

Libra rushed out of her room and saw Morayo and Ada walking out of the room..

“ Where to?”

“ I have to get to the hospital, I am not feeling comfortable”

“ Oh really, sorry, Coincidentally, my doctor friend is on his way to see me, he will check you to see if you are in labour or it’s a false labour, If it is the real deal, I will drive you to the hospital...Go back and rest your back...”

Ada and Morayo did not like the sound of that, Ada sensed there was more to the Doctor coming...

“ You don’t have to bother, the driver can drop us off” Ada said.

.....

Ada wanted out of that house, so they could escape from there.

“ I insist! Ada, why are you being so hard. Gosh!” Libra got back into her room and shut the door.

Ada was not about to give up easily, she told Morayo they would take a cab, but on getting to the gate, the security said Libra had given him the instruction not to let them out...

At that moment, Morayo's phone rang. The Caller ID showed ' My father". Ada knew it was high time, she told Morayo's father the truth.

“ Hello sir!”

“ Hello Morayo, please don't hang up on me, this is Lefty, I have been trying to reach you but I guess you blocked my line..Please do not give up our baby for adoption, there is more to what meets the eye. That lady Libra is not who she claims to be, she almost destroyed my friend's life. That's why we had to keep away all this while"

Ada froze and Morayo saw that!

“ What is it?” Morayo asked

Ada for the first time looked around the house, she saw similarities in Osas's house and Libra's house. They both had one security and one chef each. They had almost the same house decor. This had been planned from the start...

Ada pulled Morayo away from the security post...

.....

“ Lefty! Did you block his number from reaching you?” Ada whispered

“ No!”

Ada ended the call and check “ Blocked Numbers”

Morayo was shocked to see his number there.

“ She did it!” Morayo said

“ Yes!”

“ Is Lefty with my father?”

“ Yes, it’s obvious he has been trying to reach you but she had blocked him and she lied against him.” Ada said

“ I told you what she said about him was not true.”

“ Yep! We have to call him back, he said you should not give up the baby, and your Dad knows about it now...So we can go back home”

The blaring of a horn startled both of them..

“ That should be the doctor!” Ada said. Her calculating brain began to work..

“ Ada, what do we do?” Morayo said shaking...

“ Calm down, I got this, the Children of the world may think they are smart, but smarter are we because greater is him that lives in us.”

Ada dialed Lefty’s number back...

.....

“ Hello Lefty, please press the record call button now...”

Lefty did immediately...

“ Hello Lefty, this is Ada, we are in trouble, Ada is about to give birth and Auntie Libra would not let us out of the compound, she has called in a doctor to take the delivery, please get us help, so she does not take the child after delivery. You remember the address, If not, It is 54, Caleway street, Motorway.”

By that time the doctor had driven in, and Libra had walked out of the main building to meet him..

“Also note, incase she moves us away from the house and you are unable to reach us, once you are able to reach the Doctor, you will get us. The ambulance he brought carries the name “HONESTY Hospital “ the plate number is” Ada gave Lefty all possible description including how the doctor looked.

“ Morayo come over!” Libra beckoned

Ada quickly ended the call. They both walked towards the building...

“ Who were you talking to?” Libra asked

“ Morayo’s father called” Ada said

“ Give me your phones”

Libra took it and saw the last caller ID as Lefty...

“ The Christian girl tells lies after all” Libra said

“Lefty is with her father. He said he doesn’t want to give up the baby for adoption, so I gave him the address to this place.” Ada said

“ You did what?”

.....

“ Aunt Libra, if he takes the child, Morayo can move on with her life”

“ YOU ARE MAD!” Libra said with violence.

The Doctor looked on ...

“ Doctor, we have to change location, this fool has disrupted the plans...”

“ Listen Morayo, I am taking your baby, I have fed you for the past seven months, that is not going for nothing, so I advise you to cooperate. Don’t let her push you to your death. Get into the ambulance “

Morayo was visibly shaking and was all sweaty... Ada could see her dream playing out...

“For as many that want to kill us shall kill themselves... Morayo...Calm down, Don’t die before death comes...God has got our back”

Libra and the Doctor spoke in low tones outside the vehicle. After about five minutes of deliberation, they got into the ambulance.

On their way out, she told the security “Mission aborted, you are both dismissed immediately”

.....
To be continued

To be blessed by this ongoing series or other stories, follow the author on Instagram @Opeyemi Akintunde and on Facebook@ OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE TV. 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. DO NOT FORGET TO CHECK OUT OUR YOUTUBE CHANNEL @DEEP THOTS FILMS

**DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE**

Written by Opeyemi Akintunde
+234-8151103646

PART 55
"THE SHENANIGANS"
As inspired by the TRUTH REVEALER
© Opeyemi Akintunde

Chinedu's Father had come in handy, he had called the Inspector General of Police, who was a close friend of His. They sent the recorded voice call to him...

Chinedu on the other was blasting in tongues and praying..

" Oh Lord, hide our moves from the enemy, don't let them see us coming in Jesus name"

Libra kept checking the star SEARCHER for any updates but there was none. If anyone was chasing them, the star SEARCHER would have hinted her.

Morayo's contractions were getting stronger and more painful. She was in tears....

They had driven for about forty five minutes, the Ambulance had gone underground a building. On getting there, Morayo was ready to give birth any minute...

Ada kept rubbing her back and assuring her all would be well....

Morayo was led to an hospital bed and the doctor deeped his hand into her...

Ada could not help the tears as she saw Morayo in pains...

" PUSH...."

.....

Chinedu was able to get tickets for Four of them: Himself, Bayo, Lefty and Morayo's father. The plane wasn't going to take off till another hour.

"I hope the police gets there on time" Lefty said shaking

"Trust in God, He cannot bring us this far and leave us" Bayo said to Lefty.

The cry of the baby was beautiful to hear. She moved close to see her, but Libra stopped her. From the distance where Ada stood, she saw how beautiful she was, but she looked like Lefty. She was not as fair skinned as Morayo...

"Morayo, She is beautiful!" Ada said out loud...

Morayo wanted to hold her baby like she used to see in movies but She was not given the baby.

"Can I hold her?" Morayo asked the doctor.

"Let me clean you up first!" the doctor said

"Let me just see her face"

Libra carried the baby instead and Ada walked towards her..

"Aunty Libra please let her see her baby, please.." Ada said with tears pouring out of her eyes...

"Keep quiet and go sit somewhere or else I will tell the doctor to inject you to death. We will throw your body somewhere no one would find it..."

To confirm Libra's threat, Ada saw the Doctor injecting Morayo, and Morayo struggled for a bit before she saw her hands drop sideways.

"We are leaving, if you love yourself, stay put, and keep quiet. We will come back for you." Libra said

The doctor and Libra left the place while locking the door from behind.

.....

Ada's mother was feeling very uneasy. She Kept hearing Ada's name over and Over in her heart. She brought her phone, dialed Ada's number. The phone kept ringing but no one was picking. She called Libra's number, but Libra ended the call. After that , she blocked the number...

" God, I know you are with my daughter, Please watch over her, forgive me for letting her go to this Portharcourt...Please be her God!"

Libra heard the siren of the police ,

" The Police are here!" the Doctor said in fear

Libra checked the star SEARCHER, and it still had no update.

" I am sure it's not for us, the Star SEARCHER would have hinted us"

The police found the Ambulance with the plate number in the recording. It was parked in the compound.

" Where is the Doctor that drove this in"

" The MD...he just went in" the security said in fear.

" OK..."

On getting inside, the receptionist led them to Doctor Vance's office. The Officer had told her not to call him over the intercom...

The Police opened the door meeting Doctor Vance and Libra placing the baby in a bag.

" Put your hands over your head!"

.....

Doctor Vance and Libra led them to the underground where they had kept the two girls.

The Police had admitted Morayo and the baby into a new hospital. Ada kept gazing at the baby, she kept thinking of what name the child would be called... "SAVED"

Lefty, Chinedu, Bayo and Morayo's father were excited to see Morayo and the child. Bayo and Ada hugged each other as well. The Sparks was still there.

Lefty held his baby in his hand and looked at Morayo..

"What name should we give her?"

"OLUWARAMIPADA"

"What does that mean?" Chinedu asked Bayo in a whisper

"The LORD bought me back, more like saying REDEEMED or SAVED"

"Yes, God bought us back from where we all sold ourselves to unknowingly". Lefty Agreed

Chinedu looked up to God and said in his heart...

“ Father, thank you for making me use my resources for good . God give me more resources to save more of your children from the hands of the devil.”

PRAYER:

OH LORD SAVE ME, REDEEM ME, RECOVER MY GLORY AND THAT OF MY LOVED ONES FROM WHEREVER WE HAVE SOLD OURSELVES OR ANYONE HAS SOLD US TO IN JESUS NAME.

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....

AS LONG AS YOU HAVE A GLORY,, THE DEVIL WILL ALWAYS WANT TO HUNT YOU DAOWN. ENSURE TO MAKE THE HOLYSPIRIT YOUR FRIEND. AND IF YOU HAVE LOST YOUR GLORY,IT CAN BE RECOVERED. PRAY GLORY RECOVERY PRAYERS AND YOU WILL RECOVER.

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 life changing 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- 8151103646**
- WhatsApp: **+234-8151103646**
- Email: **deepthotsonline@gmail.com**
- Website: **www.deepthotsonline.com**
- Facebook@**Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde** or
@Opeyemi Akintunde TV
- 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 **The SHENANIGANS** remember to follow her on Facebook @ Opeyemi Akintunde TV

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.....
- ONCE UPON A TIME
- RECKLESS REKKY
- 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 Akintunde TV

PEACE!!!!

THE SHENANIGANS

(STARS HUNTERS ON THE RAMPAGE)

A story Inspired by God
for the WARNING & RESTORATION
OF HUMAN STARS

ABOUT THE BOOK

Morayo, Ada, Samuel and Bayo are high ranking star carriers, they were made for great things. Just like Jesus' star was spotted by the Wise men, their stars were spotted by the SHENANIGANS (A star hunting and trading agency). There is a big tussle between the agents and the four star carriers. Did the Star hunters succeed in hunting down and trading the stars of these four?

THE SHENANIGANS is a story inspired by God to enlighten readers on the evil star and glory traders; their schemes and how to avoid them.

It is a story that teaches anyone who has lost their stars the process of recovering all that has been stolen.

THE SHENANIGANS is a powerful read.

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.



**OPEYEMI
AKINTUNDE**

FROM THE AUTHOR
OF ISOKENE, MY FATHER'S
FARMLAND

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

AS INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD