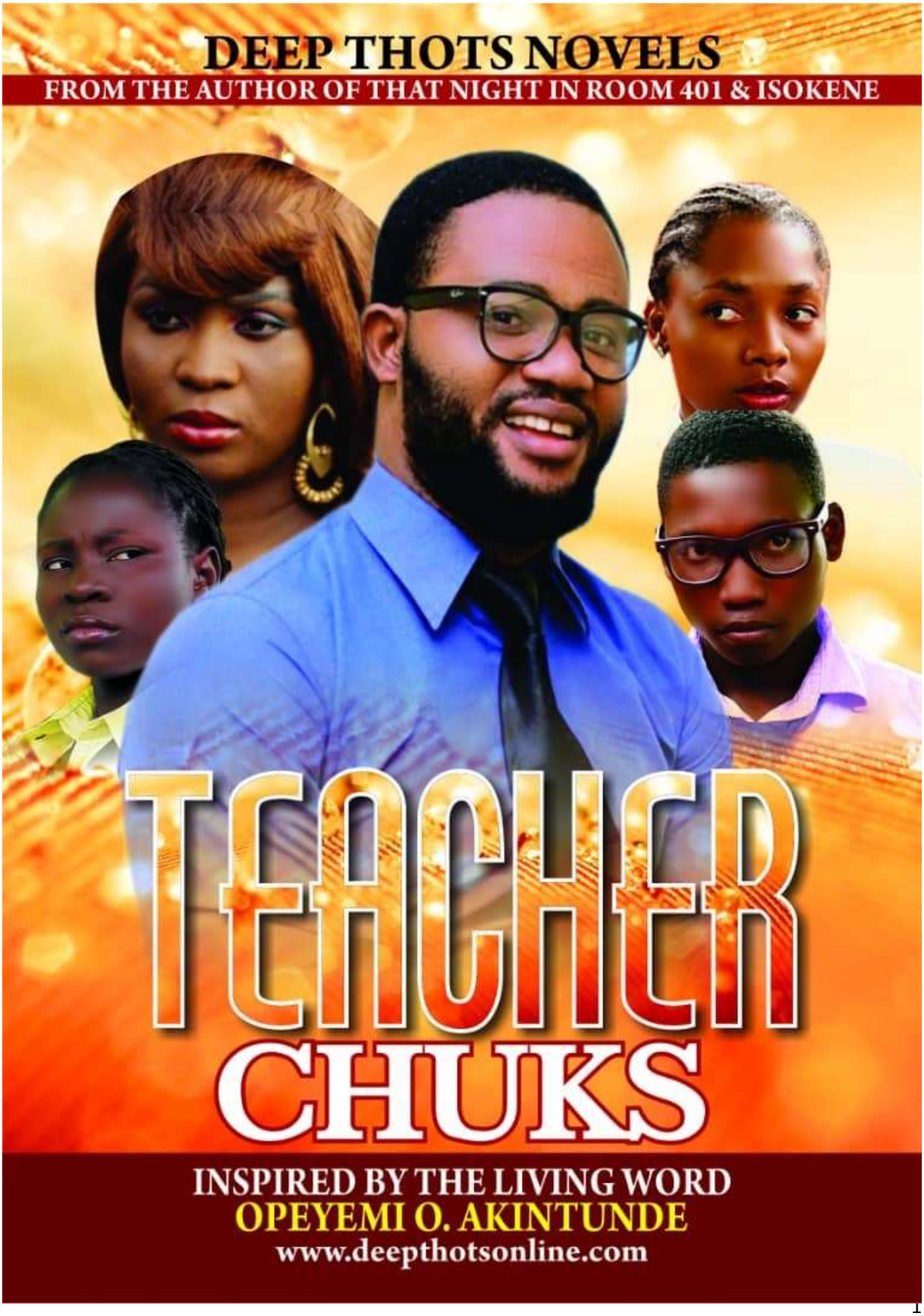

DEEP THOTS NOVELS
FROM THE AUTHOR OF THAT NIGHT IN ROOM 401 & ISOKENE
TEACHER
CHUKS
INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD
OPEYEMI O. AKINTUNDE
www.deepthotsonline.com

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# *TEACHER CHUKS*

***PUBLISHED BY:***
***DEEP THOTS***
***91B BAALE ANIMASHAUN ROAD, ALAKUKO, LAGOS.***
***TEL: +234 7064779596***
***+234 8151103646***

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***deepthotsonline@gmaill.com***
***Website- www.deepthotsonline.com***
***Facebook: @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***
***Instagram@OpeyemiAkintunde***
***@ Opeyemithinksdeep***
***YouTube Channel: DEEP THOTS FILMS***

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DEEP THOTS NOVEL

## *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 ALLOVER 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 & EVANGELIST F.O 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 & PASTOR MRS ABRAHAM AKINTUNDE. YOU GIVE ME PEACE OF MIND, THANK YOU, DADDY AND MUMMY.***

***I APPRECIATE MY SPRITUAL PARENTS, PASTORS, MENTORS, ESPECIALLY, DR D.K OLUKOYA. "Daddy, thanks for your fatherly love and interest in me". I APPRECIATE PASTOR GBESAN ADEBAMBO, PASTOR FEMI ADEMUWAGUN, EVANG MIKE & GLORIA BAMILOYE, 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.***

***AND TO YOU, MY READERS, 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.***

***TO PASTOR ABRAHAM, THELMA MOSES, DAMILOLA POPOOLA, TIMOTHY ABENG, SHOLA TAIWO, GOD BLESS YOU ALL FOR YOUR INPUT IN THE BOOK COVER***
***AND APPRECIATION TO THE OWNER OF THE FREE STOCK IMAGES USED IN COVER DESIGN AS WELL***

DEEPTHOTS NOVEL

***PART 1***
***"TEACHER CHUKS"***
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"I am leaving you, If you are not ready to say the truth about all these money you have, Chuks I don't know the businesses you do, yet we have so much money....You told me you had a cocoa plantation, but yet you never took me there. You told me your parents were dead, but suddenly I get to meet them...I am leaving you with your problems. I have vowed to stay with you through it all including your inability to father a child, but if you are not ready to open up, I am leaving You...Anthony Chuks, Who are you?, Tell me who you really are...?" My wife said crying bitterly

She was right, I was filthily RICH, I had so much money I could buy a Bank and throw all the money in it into the sea without blinking an eye, but my life was a mess... Yes! My wealth was from hard work, but the kind of hard work that a person could not be proud of...

Contrary to popular opinion, I was not into Fraud or money rituals or hard drugs or kidnapping, I was into something Worse that was deep.

I was into selling of destinies and I sold destinies in millions and billions.

How? You are asking?

It is a top secret I had kept for years but the thought of my Wife leaving me was going to push it out of my mouth....Despite all the money I had, My wife was my greatest Treasure, because she was the only pure thing I could call mine...

My Wife asked again at the top of her voice jerking me really hard...

***"WHO ARE YOU, ANTHONY CHUKS?"***

I broke down in tears at the gravity of my wife's question. WHO WAS I? The answer was that I didn't know any more, but maybe if I tried telling her the truth about my life so far. Maybe she would help me discover who I was!

"My name is Anthony Chuks and this was my narration to my Wife...

"It all started when I was just about 16 years old, I was in Senior Secondary School Year 2, just two more years before University. I was a church boy with no form of social exposure. My life was a triangle, home-church-school. My father who was a Military Officer and a part time clergy man, got transferred a lot.

By age 16, we were transferred to the Northern part of Nigeria, where been a Christian was even more of a bigger deal. We didn't have a lot of Television Stations to watch, Fun was not a popular vocabulary around there as the Islamic religion was highly upheld there.

In my quest for fun, I met some naughty boys in the Barack, who introduced me to the fun life of writing anonymous love letters to girls. To us it was fun as we watched the targeted girls change their walking steps with the false knowledge that they had secret admirers. For us it was all a joke....We were not interested in them, we were just fooling around....Not until I met Haruna's Sister. Her name was Jemima.

She had wavy hair as long as that of a goddess, her skin was soft and tender, she was beautifully chubby, very fair complexioned and you could call her Stainless. She had no spots on her skin, her teeth were as white as snow and shone like glass on her naturally lined lips. Beautiful was an understatement to describe Jemima.

The first day I saw her was when I went to my Friend's house (Haruna). I had an instant erection. The long thing between my thighs started longing for her...The longitude of it became so embarrassing I guess Jemima even noticed because I saw the way she was always staring at me anytime I was around in their home...

But she was older than I was, she was 20 and I was only 16.

***To be continued***

***DEEP THOTS NOVELS***
***Inspired by THE DIVINE WISDOM BANK***
***Written by Opeyemi Akintunde***
***+234-8151103646***
***Fbk: Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

***PART 2***
***"TEACHER CHUKS"***
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Jemima must have seen the look of interest in my eyes and the way I was putting my hands in to my trouser pockets to talk relaxation to my manhood, because it's longing for Jemima was always very obvious, almost standing erect anytime she smiled at me.

She knew I wanted her, even though I appeared shy in her presence. One day, she walked up to me while I was waiting for her brother who had gone on errands...

"Can you handle me?" Was all Jemima asked, she walked away from me, swaying her large hips while looking over her shoulder and giggling at me. She walked towards her parent's room and left the door to the room wide opened. I could see her unbuttoning her cloth, while still looking at me... I was glued... I had been starved of quality television ever since we got to the north and this screen Jemima was playing for me was too interesting to be ignored....but yet I heard the loud voice of my mother playing in my head,

***"Don't awaken Love when it is not ripe, Control your Longing, Don't let your Longing Control you"...***

That was my mother's voice during our family morning devotion that day...I was hearing the replay so loud and clear, but by that time Jemima was fully naked, her breasts stood firm like two large oranges asking me to come squeeze them and have a full suck... Her hips stood distinctively asking me to come caress them and out of the blues, I started crying... I was crying at the perfection of beauty that stood before me and how I longed to have it, but yet my mother's words were like heavy steel on my legs....

"Hey, Guy why are you looking like a zombie?" I heard Haruna's voice... Haruna had entered unnoticed and as he followed my gaze, he saw his naked Sister who started rushing to wear her pants...

"Almighty God!" Haruna screamed....

That was my saving Grace, I bolted out of the house, muttering "THANK YOU JESUS! Although another part of me kept telling me I just missed an opportunity of a lifetime...

I avoided Haruna's place for two weeks, although Haruna apologized on behalf of his sister...

However, another day of test came. For those two weeks I avoided Haruna's place, I was always imagining another opportunity, because my hunger for Jemima was hot.

I had gone to Haruna's again for his textbook but met his absence. I met Jemima picking some beans, the moment she sighted me, she ran inside. I followed her in, trying to see

if I could tell her that I held nothing against her, but Alas! She had stripped herself naked again and she said these wicked words...

“I thought you were a big boy, I didn’t know you were a mommy’s boy”

I should have bolted out of the house, but I followed the string of lust pulling me towards her.

Jemima took away my virginity and that was the beginning of my journey.

I became addicted to her like I was high on something because No day could go without me having Jemima.

It could be very early in the morning on my way to school in an uncompleted building at around 6:30 am or during break time when I gave the security men tips to let me get out or late at night when I lied to my parents I was going to study with Haruna....

Jemima was never exhausted, she was a horse as she taught me all sorts. I was having the best time of my life, I was still very brilliant at school, so my parents didn’t suspect anything except once that my mother found a pack of Protective Condoms in my school bag...

I had to lie to my naive mother who didn’t like to push things, she always believed her children. I told her I seized it from one of the younger students....Till now, I don’t know why my parents never knew the terrible life I was living ...I guess they trusted me too much. Even if God had shown my parents in their dream, I am sure they would have waved it, because I was a very good boy at home and at School. Jemima was my only weak point and devil.

After about a year of active Sex with Jemima, She later introduced me into something deeper, she told me she was no longer having fun, because it was just two of us alone.

One day, Jemima brought five of her friends and told me to have intercourse with them all...
And I did..... I had fun but if only I knew that one of the girl was not an ordinary girl I would have never embarked on such sexual escapade....She was a VAMPIRE and a CARRIER... What kind of Vampire was she? And what was she carrying? Find out in the next part

***To be continued***

***DEEP THOTS***
***Inspired by the ANCIENT OF DAYS***
***Written by Opeyemi Akintunde***
***+234-8151103646***
***Facebook@Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

**PART 3**
**“TEACHER CHUKS”**
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“She was a VAMPIRE and a CARRIER. As a vampire, she was sucking my life out of me. She was a horse who wanted me to ride on her every time, her strength was something else.

Her name was Laraba. She was just 16 years old like me. She was one of the five girls Jemima had brought to her house and we had crazy Sex together. I noticed out of them all, she was the most intense...and her eyeballs shone, it was so inviting, full of lust.

After my first encounter with her at Jemima’s house, she traced me to my father’s church and joined the Ushering department. The first day I saw her at our church, I instantly peed in my pants for two reasons. First, I was afraid maybe she was pregnant and had come to report me to my parents, secondly I peed out of erotic excitement...

She came in as a good girl and found her way into my mother’s heart.

In a very short time, she had started living with us, as her Mum was a widow with 6 kids. She was very hardworking and reserved, she was a girl of few words and this made my mother love her the more. She hardly spoke to me as well, but she had a kind of string on her that pulled me to her everyday...

My mum poured so much love into Laraba, she felt she could help her become a better Christian, but...

This gave her unlimited access to me, we literally had sex every day, at different corners of the house, but the odd thing was she never let me release my sperm into her, it was always pouring on the floor or on the bedsheet, which she would quickly clean to hide our evil works....

She was sapping me dry. I ate like a lion, because I had little or no strength in me, but the Irony was I couldn’t stop....

I said earlier that she was a CARRIER....A carrier of what?, Not the usual sexually transmitted disease you might be thinking about....Instead she was carrying an entity or a personality I later found out was called “SEXRUSH”.

My first girlfriend, Jemima did not have SEXRUSH in her, that was why I was satisfied with her alone, but Laraba had it in her....

Who or what was the SEXRUSH VIRUS? Because unfortunately for me Laraba had transferred the SEXRUSH VIRUS into me...

My sexual intercourse with Laraba made me a sex dog, I craved for Sex per second...I couldn't go a day without sex, My body was always in an overdrive like someone who was high on drugs if I had not slept with a lady.... My body was always vibrating...

But

What made it worse was the fact that it wasn't with Laraba alone.

I could do it with Anyone....and I mean anyone, Pepper Seller, Students like me, maids, teenagers in the church, as long as you also enjoyed having fun, my body was available..... I deflowered a lot of children and teenagers around me, which at some point I was not happy with it, but I couldn't help myself... SEXRUSH was my controller...and the enjoyment I was getting from it was second to none...

I became a Sex carnivore and I knew it wasn't right but I couldn't stop

Officially by Age 17, Sex had become my food....

***To be continued***

***DEEP THOTS NOVELS***
***Inspired by the LIVING WORD***
***Written by Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***
***Facebook @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

***PART 4***
***"TEACHER CHUKS"***
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I was a tap that never got dry, "ALWAYS RUNNING" was the name girls gave me in the university. I left Laraba at home in the north with my parents when I gained admission, but the seed she had planted in me was there.... At the university, I had my freedom...

Girls were literally begging me to have sex with them. It seem for every girl I made out with, she would tell 10 other ladies like her about me... Another nickname I was given was "SECOND TOUCH"...Girls were never satisfied after my first Sex with them, they were always asking for a second touch...

My time in the University was like heaven on earth for me... I never lacked anything, it got to a point that girls were paying me to sleep with them. I was technically a male Prostitute. I drove girls nuts. Thanks to SEXRUSH in me, SEXRUSH made me appealing to all the girls and I was even told by girls that when they were around me, they were always instantly wet even without me touching them... That was how powerful and influencing SEXRUSH was...

I didn't have a girlfriend, because I didn't need one...but I had my eyes on one girl, her name was Favour.

We were in the same department, she was the only girl who didn't care who I was...She was one of those Prim and proper girls. For the first two years, we spent in the university, she never said Hi to me and neither did I, because of my sex popularity, girls were the ones who said Hi, to me. Anytime I moved close to where she was, she would instantly move away...

It was when we were in our 300 level, I decided to swallow my pride to speak to her....As she saw me approaching, she took to her heels, but this time around I was not planning on letting her go easily.. I ran after her and held her by the wrist. She gave me the deadliest stare ever seen as she removed her hand from mine like my hands were burning her...

"Hey, what's up, I know you like me, so I don't know why you have been proving hard to get for the past three years? I know when a girl likes me"... I said with my seductive voice and gave her my iconic raising of my eyebrows and curved lips... Girls usually fell when I did that, but instead Favour looked me straight in the eye and said...

" I don't like garbage , it stinks... if only your eyes could be opened to see how much of it you carry around, you will run away from yourself, just like I do" Favour walked away from me closing her nose like I was indeed smelling....

That was the only and last time we ever spoke during our university days, but her words never left me... It was always haunting me. Was I really Smelling?

**********

I continued my sexual escapades daily like there was no tomorrow, Quite Surprisingly and thankfully then, No girl ever got pregnant for me...so I was safe....

I graduated with a Second class Upper. Like I stated initially, I was very brilliant.

I was posted to Ondo state for my National Youth Service (A year Compulsory yet volunteer program of all university graduates to serve their nation: it was compulsory in the sense that, if you wanted to get into public office in the future, you would be asked to tender your Certificate of participation, but it was also voluntary in the sense that you could choose to do it or not).

After the Orientation program, I was posted to a female secondary school as the Fine Art teacher for a year.

That was another land of devouring young girls. I became a full bloom pedophile. My best spot was under a banana tree that was close to the fence of the school which was far away from the school buildings....As the FINE ART teacher, I would tell other teachers I was taking them to the bush where they could get inspiration from nature....and since they were in groups of five and six, no one suspected any foul play..

I had a particular group of 6 girls between the ages of 14-15 who were sexually active, they would all take turns with me under the Banana tree...little did I know these girls were part of a squad I later found out was called THE RAIDERS....

I was popularly called “Teacher Chuk Chuk” a slang which meant I loved to penetrate into girls, but the teachers didn’t read much meaning to it as my name was Chuks. They thought the students were calling me “Teacher Chuks Chuks”.

However, the same school was were Favour, the Prim and Proper girl had been posted, we never spoke on personal basis except official matters.

On the last day of our National Youth service program, as she walked past me, Favour turned back and threw another bombshell at me...

***To be continued***

***DEEP THOTS NOVELS***
***Inspired by the LIVING WORD***
***Written by Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***
***+234-8151103646***
***Facebook Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

***PART 5***
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On the last day of our National Youth service, as Favour walked past me, she turned back and threw another bombshell at me...

"Before, they were just about 100, but you have recently added 50 to them, I hope by the time they get to 1000 and you are finished, you will realize how much you have weighed yourself down, I would have loved to say "Bye, see you at the top" because of the potential you carry, but I am afraid, there is no top for you talk less of seeing you at the top..., Have a regretful and empty life ahead"

Favour said as she walked away, I didn't understand a bit of what she had said... Who are the 100? Who are the 50? I shook my head and concluded Favour was probably a sadist and a Man hater but she was right about something. What?

I never saw the top for complete 5 years after my Youth Service, I couldn't secure any job for a long time.

It was always one issue or the other, I had the looks, swag and sexual appeal to please any panel or employee, but the best time I spent on a job was two months.... My employees usually got tired of me. It felt like I had a stench around me. When my employees sighted me, they got agitated. Also at this point, it felt like I was losing my sexual appeal on women my age. Only older women, married, divorced, separated women were the ones always on the lookout for me...

When I noticed this, I decided to stop working and I started living on women...I did this for about 2 years before one of the married women got pregnant for me...I was not in need of a child, she settled me big time and I thought I was settled for life...By this time I was just 25. She gave me a lot of cash but till date I can't explain how I lost all that money..

I spent another 3 years sexing anything I came across, until the beginning of the 5th year at the age of 28, when I took stock of my life and realized I had nothing....

I became a fine boy poor guy, I looked fly on the outside but nothing in my pockets. At this point, my sexual appeal to ladies was probably on a 0%. My clothes started fading off, even though I tried ironing them... I couldn't use my strong colognes again, I started using cheaply made body sprays, I couldn't afford toothpaste, I started using chewing stick... I drank cassava grits (popularly called Garri) two times in a day... I was living in a room apartment that had little or nothing in it...

I was down to nothing! I decided to help myself as shame wouldn't let me call my parents for help. At this point, they had come to know my true colors and they were not proud to associate with me...Although I wished they had forgiven me and drew me closer, maybe things won't have gone this worse.

With no one to help and since Sex wasn't working any more to put food on my table , I decided to go diabolical and just like you know the norm, I was told to bring something from a girl's body after copulating with her.

I was told it could be the hair from her private part or from her armpit or from her head or better still any of her underwear.

This was after the Herbalist told me there was nothing in my body that could be used. He said my manhood could not be used either, I didn't understand what he meant by that until I met Her. Her name was Chinaza...

To be continued

To follow up on this novel "TEACHER CHUKS" follow the author on Facebook @ Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde

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***Inspired by the LIVING WORD***
***Written by Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***
***+234-8151103646***
***FacebookOpeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

***PART 6***
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I met Chinaza at a bar. I had been scouting for the right prey for the money ritual. I was told I must look for a lady with potentials, one who had a colorful glory and destiny. I was told the best way to identify a lady who had that, was to look for a young rich lady. With that in mind, I started visiting top bars in search of a young rich lady.... I had seen a lot of girls but most of them were prostitutes. I knew these ones would probably have been used for rituals, but one day turned out to be my lucky day....

I was seated in the bar when Chinaza walked in, she was decently dressed, she asked the bar guy for something "Light"... I observed her for over 15 minutes, as different guys approached her, she gave them a wave indicating she was not interested. When she was through with her drink, she stood up to leave. I stood up almost immediately, unbuttoned my first button to reveal my hairy chest...She noticed me as I stood up but continued her walk unflinchingly towards her car.

"I don't need to see the chest, in fact I don't like hairy men" She said smiling without looking back as I trailed her

"I can shave it off if you don't like it..." I said with my Casanova voice

"You can shave your hair off, just for a night?" She asked

"I can do anything for the good reasons" I said seductively

She turned for the first time and looked me in the eye...

"Anything?"

"Anything!" I answered as I gave her a seductive licking of my lips that had always turned girls on. She looked at me from head to toe and particularly rested her eyes on my manhood as if to check its size. I also rested my body on one leg to push out the effect of my manhood for her assessment...

"Good... Get in" She said instructing me to get in to her Porsche...

I was so excited I had seen my prey....
********

We got into this beautiful suite she had paid for... it was a top notch hotel suite, if not that I needed to use this lady as a ritual material, I would have loved to keep her....These were the kind of girls who spent heavily on men... Still lost in my thought, I was seriously taken aback when I turned and set my eyes on her VERY curvaceous body. She wasn't one of those slim caricature ladies, she was full if you know what I mean...

Before I knew what was happening, I forgot my original mission and my ERECTION started giving me DIRECTION....

I must have done six powerful rounds, because I remember collapsing into the bed after the sixth time very exhausted....

**********
The ray of light coming into the room woke me at about 10 am... I turned to see if my money ritual prey was still on the bed, so I could shave a part of her hair, but she was gone....

Instead, I saw a piece a paper and some hair...

“You needed some part of my hair, I have cut some from my private part, armpit and the one on my head for you.... Don’t get it twisted, I am NOT a witch, I am something better...You are free to use my hair but please note, I am not an easy prey...If you need help, call my number +234 803245.... Your heart will tell you the missing numbers, because I already have it controlled by me...” Chinaza

I was literally shaking, I heard the remaining digits of her phone number in my heart, I moved away from her hair ...Who was this lady? I must have slept with the devil....

With Shaky hands ...I dialed her number....

To be continued

To read previous parts and follow up on the other parts of "TEACHER CHUKS” Follow the author on Facebook @ Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde....

***DEEP THOTS***
***Inspired by THE LIVING WORD***
***Written by Opeyemi O. Akintunde***
***Facebook @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

***PART 7***
***"TEACHER CHUKS"***
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Chinaza became the boss and my controller, how?

As I heard the remaining digits in my heart in the hotel room, I dialed her number as she had instructed in her note. Fear couldn't make me put the phone close to my ear, rather I opted for Speaker instead... I heard her domineering voice...

"Hello, Anthony Chukwuemeka, First son of Nonso and Chiamaka Anthony. How may I help you?"

I instantly couldn't find my voice any more as I was paralyzed with fear as to how she knew my parents' name and my full name. My heart was pounding and racing a million times per second, I felt like a heavy stone had been placed on it....

"I don't have all the time in the world, are you ready to say something or should I help you say it, because I can tell you exactly the words in your heart... You were about to say "You asked me to call you ma!" She mimicked my voice

She was so right, those were the words in my heart...

"Well, Chuks, What is your decision? Do you still want to use me for your money rituals or you want me to help you?"

"None of the above!" Was what I said in my heart, I couldn't say a word, fear had paralyzed my sense of speech..., but Chinaza had heard me, because she said...?

"You can't say none of the above, nobody sleeps with me and goes back the same way, it's either you become a prey or you become a slave, so what do you want to be?"

I didn't know what she meant by being a prey, but I knew it wasn't going to be something nice. I decided to pick the second option...but before I could say my choice, I heard her say...

"Nice choice you have made, if you had picked being my prey, you would have died instantly, so let's have a friendship date. Hang up now, and follow my voice which you will hear in your heart. It will lead you to where I am..."

I couldn't hang up, I was too scared to touch the phone... I started crying as all the words my mother told me about the devil started making sense... If this lady was not the devil and was just probably one of the staff members of the devil's industry... and her voice alone had me shaking. I was wondering what life in hell with the devil would be like....

“Don’t think too far... All that is not important now, think about now...” Chinaza said as she apparently had read my mind again...

That moment I think I understood what she meant by being her slave. At that moment, I felt I should have picked the first option to die and know I was going straight to rot in hell.

Then she shouted like a LIONESS

“I said Hang up and come to me right now...”

I punched the end button...

Immediately I thought of running back to my parents and I heard loudly in my heart

“You dare not, you have 20 Seconds to leave that room now and your time starts now, 1, 2, 3...”

I wore my pants in a hurry, I picked up my shirt, shoe, belt and bolted out of the room. The hotel staff all looked at me like something was wrong. They asked the security to keep me as they went to check the room if everything was fine.

As I was released to take my leave and I stepped out of the hotel, I heard her voice again...

“Take a public bus to Ijaniki” and almost immediately a bus stopped in front of me... I entered into the bus....

A young lady sat close to me. At this point, all my sense of Sex appeal was gone, Fear was what was dominating me...so it came to me as a shock when I heard her voice...

“ I want you to make the lady beside you horny, put in your hand in your trouser and self-excite yourself and make sure she sees you doing it”...

I WAS FINISHED... Was this not broad day display of madness? To masturbate in a public bus in order to make this teenage girl become horny....

I told myself I was not going to do it, but almost simultaneously I felt an invisible string around my neck choking me....I knew I had to do what she had commanded... What was she going to gain in me making a girl of about 17-18 years old horny in a public bus...? It was later I got to know why!

At that point, I did as I was commanded, and although I was the one seducing the girl, I was silently hoping she would overcome the temptation and alight from the bus, but she was enjoying it.... I could hear her moaning silently beside me and adjusting herself making sure she was having body contact with me... My heart was full with regret but I couldn’t help it...

After about 15 minutes of being controlled by Chinaza against the poor girl in the bus, She directed me to alight. I got down and surprisingly the girl followed me...

As I stood waiting for the next direction and wondering why the young girl was standing beside me, a dark tinted SUV parked In front of us and to my utmost shock, the driver said

“Mr. Anthony Chuks, please step into the Jeep and bring in your prey as well”

Oh My God! Prey? The girl had become a prey... And just like the way a male dog follows after a female dog, the poor 18 year old girl followed me into the Jeep....

The driver locked the door and started driving... I didn’t know where we were going but I knew I was going on a wrong journey.....

If only I knew I was been driven to the Land of NO CONSCIENCE with a poor innocent girl who couldn’t say no to temptation... I was wondering if the definition of her being a prey meant she was going to be killed.

To be continued

To catch up on this new E- novel series “TEACHER CHUKS” and other interesting series, follow the author on Facebook@ Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde or WhatsApp +234-8151103646

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***INSPIRED BY THE SPIRIT OF GOD***
***Written by Opeyemi O. Akintunde***
***Facebook Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***
***www.deepthotsonline.com***

***PART 8***
***"TEACHER CHUKS"***
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The driver was blasting one of these erotic hip hop songs in the SUV, and this was not helping matters at all, because the teenage girl was all over me begging me to continue what we started.

I tried removing her hands from my body and somewhere in my heart, I felt I could hear Chinaza's laughter of mockery. Also, anytime I looked into the car's inner mirror, I could see the driver's mischievous smile. We drove for over 30 minutes in the busy metropolis of Lagos.

Finally, we got to a popular Company that services the female gender. They were manufacturers of Female Under wears, bags, shoes, clothing, and Hair extensions etc. It was a popular brand.

A car was right in front of us at the gate, the driver was given a blue pass before the gate was opened for him.

Our driver hooted like an owl and the security man gave him a Black pass instead while opening the gate for him, he also threw him a salute as well.

I watched as the driver drove past the main office complex and drove for about 2 minutes to a big warehouse at the extreme end of the compound.

The driver alighted and asked me to alight with the Prey. I was about to ask questions when I heard Chinaza's voice loud and clear in my heart...

" No questions, he is not wired to answer questions"

I watched as the driver walked to the entrance of the warehouse and placed his thumb on the sensor of the Security door....The door opened on its own accord.

The door opened me up into a new world, I saw men and women in Grey patterned uniform. It was an office setting with people working on their specially designed Computer System. I had to ask myself if I was in a dream, but Chinaza answered again in my heart...

"No this is not a dream, in fact this place is more real than where you are coming from"

The driver was walking towards a beautiful receptionist. Her space was like a hotel reception with different keys on the wall. She had a beautiful dark shades on, which she later removed after addressing the driver.

"Welcome, 0042, Thanks for bringing in Mr. Anthony Chuks and Miss Kikelomo Smith. You may return to your quarters"

She handed him a key...

The driver left us... The beautiful receptionist also had a number on her uniform 000234. I was wondering what was happening as I watched the lady looking intently at the teenager like she was accessing us...All the while, the teenage girl seem to be in another world holding on to me tightly.

Finally, she said something...

”From my evaluation, Fortunately Mr. Chuks, you are the Proposed Agent, while Kikelomo is your first prey. Congratulations.... You can have your Welcome pack..."

She handed over a black envelope and she pressed a button which was a public address system button...

“New Agent and New prey arrived"

I was so sure this was a dream, I knew I must have had too much alcohol at the bar the previous night before I met Chinaza. I knew this wasn't real...Chinaza wasn't real, everything wasn't real. I was hoping my Landlord would bang my door for his rent and I would wake up from this absurd dream...

“This doesn't happen in real life, this happens in movies" I was telling myself as I shut my eyes tightly hoping I would wake up...

Yes! I did wake up, when a hand tapped me on the shoulder...I smiled telling myself someone was finally waking me up. I opened my eyes to the shocking reality that everything was real. A man who also had a number on his White Shirt with Grey Shorts, was the one tapping me

“Please follow me“ he said with a smile...

I looked back and noticed the girl, Kikelomo had been separated from me and was taken to the opposite direction.... I wondered what they were going to do to her, but I decided to focus on my life and survival in the strange place.

I kept following the man, and we got to another Iron security door. He also placed his thumb on the sensor and the door opened....

What I saw next was shocking...

This was indeed another world hidden in the busy center of Lagos which was cleverly fronted as a popular manufacturing company.

As I stepped into this world, I knew my life was in for more than I bargained... Love for Sex had opened me up to more than what met the eye...

I saw a line of small cubicles, a transparent room made with thin glass. Each room had its mattress, table and chair, Fridge, TV screen. It was beautiful but there was no other word to describe the place as a beautiful PRISON. I saw people in the cubicles with numbers on a different type of uniform... Men, women, teenagers, Youths...were all there...

Where was this place and who were these people? And what was I doing here...? Was this place really in this city, in Nigeria, in Africa?

For the first time, I desperately wanted to hear Chinaza telling me the answers to my questions but she failed me this time...

To be continued

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***PART 9***
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I walked in cautiously following the man who had come to pick me from the reception. I noticed the different inmates looking at me with no clear expression on their faces...

"God, Where is the place?" I was silently asking God in my heart...

I was taken to an unoccupied cell with the number 00499.

"You have to change into those" he was pointing at a uniform neatly folded on the bed and he stood waiting for me to undress so as to collect my cloth...

I looked around, and saw the number of eyes looking at me, how was I to undress in front of everyone...?

"It's not a big deal, your body doesn't belong to you anymore, It was the lack of the respect for your body that brought you here in the first place"... the man said...

"Oh! So meaning everyone here had been captured through Sex?" I said in my heart...

I started undressing as I saw the impatient look in the eyes of the man.

**********
Suddenly, the cell door opened on its own, likewise every other person's cell door opened too...

I thought we had been released, the past three hours I had spent in the transparent cell had been hell... I felt choked, though the air conditioning unit was working perfectly. I felt like breaking the glass... I had not seen Chinaza and I didn't know what was happening in this place... I tried reading some of the books they had left on the cell table, but they were disgusting books and novels. They all had high pornographic content in them...

It was therefore with great relief I received the opening of the door of the cell... I rushed out of the cell, but I was surprised the excitement I felt was not general; as the other inmates got out of their cell casually carrying some notebooks and pen....

"Don't be too excited, it's just lecture time" A female inmate said to me

At least someone was talking to me, as the others were walking like zombies...I rushed to her side

"Lecture time? Please what is happening here and where are we for goodness sake" I asked her

“You will find out soon bro...” A male inmate answered from behind....

“We all came in like you too, very ignorant but now we know way too much...” Another inmate said....

And we all kept walking till we got to door of a room with the Tag “LECTURE HALL”. One of the staff of the absurd place said to me...

“Welcome 00499... I hope you don’t end up like the last man who wore that uniform” he said with a mischievous smile...

The female inmate who had spoken to me earlier helped my ignorance by supplying me better understanding of what the man was saying...

“The last man who wore your uniform died, he suddenly began to revolt quoting scriptures and calling MISS Chinaza a devil and right before our very eyes he was slaughtered”

“Slaughtered?”

“Yes, I hope you don’t get on her nerves..., so my best advice, Lay low, Follow the rules and be smart...” She went to her chair which had her number on it...I looked for my number and found it... Fear gripped my heart knowing the last person who sat on the chair had been slaughtered...

“Do you mind having your seat, Mr. Chuks” I raised my head in fear at Chinaza’s voice....

“Yes ma’am” At this point using “Ma’am” for her was no big deal because she earned it. She was the one controlling everyone and everything in this absurd place...

I immediately sat down...

“Good Afternoon Soldiers, as you can see we have new soldiers here, 00499, 00444, 000985, 00675. We welcome you. Before we go into today’s topic, I will like to answer the questions in the heart of the new soldiers, you know I can read all your minds” Chinaza said ending her line with a dry laughter...

“00875, can you tell the new soldiers who we are and what you all are doing here” Chinaza said pointing to a teenage girl, who was also an inmate...

“Yes ma’am... We are at the Sperm Sales headquarters in Africa and we soldiers are undergoing a training and orientation program on how to become Sperm collecting agents...”

I felt and heard my heart drop...SPERM COLLECTING AGENTS?

“Our work is to collect sperm from men and boys from all ages through the act of sexual immorality through Sex before marriage or outside marriage. For each 10ml of sperm collected from our victims, our accounts will get credited and we will be richer”

“And what happens to the owner of the sperm? Do they die?” I asked before knowing my mouth had opened on its own accord...

Everywhere was silent, apparently Inmates were not meant to ask questions as all eyes turned towards me....

Instead of getting an answer, I saw Chinaza walking towards me, every step she took sounded like the fall of a rock... I guess I was about to be slaughtered...

“00499, you don’t ever interrupt my class, but for the sake of teaching others a very important lesson through you, I will answer your question”

She said staring deeply into my eyes as she grabbed me in that place that hurts most and she said...

“When we collect Sperm from men, we don’t kill them except for rare cases, rather we drain them and make them lose quality like you...00499, do you know your Sperm count as we speak?” She asked me

I shook my head in the negative groaning in pain....

“ You are on a 2% value, you have been drained several times by our Drainers and that explains why your life lacks QUALITY..., so for interrupting my class with your question, you get to be punished, I will have 1% of your sperm count drained, meaning you will be left with 1% which worsens your already bad case....00499 Did you know that based on all your sexual escapades, you had lost the ability to father a child or why do you think your herbalist couldn’t use anything from your body for your money ritual?
So to answer your question through you, I will have you drained and that means you may never be able to have kids of your own. Also without you working for me as a paid Sperm collector, your hands may never touch riches for the rest of your life....”

Chinaza released me from the agony she had physically put me into and walked away, I was about apologizing when the first girl that spoke to me initially, cautioned me from speaking by putting her finger over her lips....

“Get me three Drainers to drain him” Chinaza said with an authoritative voice. One of the staff went out and brought back three 3 VERY beautiful girls that looked like goddesses.

I became the example for the class lecture...

“Today, I will teaching you on two categories of Agents you may fall into, first, we have the DRAINERS just as you will see the experimentation today, We also have “SLAYERS”. We will discuss other categories in the next lecture...So who are the DRAINERS?

I couldn’t pay attention to her lecture anymore as the Drainers that had been assigned to me made me know what it meant... I was really DRAINED...

The girls literally raped me in front of everyone, I tried not to get excited so as to stop my Sperm from coming out , but I failed and for the first time in my life of having sex in my life, I wept as I was releasing another 1% of my sperm... I never knew it was this precious....

I knew who the Drainers were, they were the girls who freely gave you their bodies for free, they were the casual sex workers... Some of them were actually working for the SPERM COLLECTION AGENGY....

But the next question on my mind I didn’t have the bravery to ask was “What was Chinaza using the sperm for?”

I knew I would get my answer....I watched as the 3 Drainers stood up casually from me and went out... I instantly felt empty....

To be continued.....
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***PART 10***
***"TEACHER CHUKS"***
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I entered into my cell exhausted after being drained. I laid on the prisoner's single bed that had been provided for us. The small bed suddenly became too big and I felt so small and fragile.

My conscience decided to haunt me, as I began to remember my teenage years.

I remembered Uncle Paul, our teenage teacher in church. I remembered how Uncle Paul would literally be pleading to us during church service to flee from fornication, his popular saying was:

"Sex outside God's approved plan is a subtraction tool from the devil. Sex outside God subtracts from man"

We never took him serious, rather we made jest of his words by using the word subtraction during our jokes...Anytime we were going to get down with girls, we would jokingly say...

"I am about to go get subtracted".

Or

"I am going for some subtraction with some multiplication and some additions" ...It was a joke to hide our real motives from people

"Now, I know it is real, I have actually been subtracted from. Chinaza had said I only have 1% value left in me..." I thought silently in my heart as I laid down defeated on the bed...

A bell sounded... I jumped up from the bed in surprise... I didn't know what to expect....The cell doors opened again but this time around, we were served Dinner by 6pm.

The Dinner was served to me by a Lady in White and Grey uniform, as she dropped the food, she looked me straight in the eye and looked down at a paper she had hideously kept under the plate. I nodded understanding she wanted me to read it...

After she left, I picked up my food and with great wisdom, I read the little note which read

"Don't compromise, don't be afraid of she who cannot save but can only destroy. Fear God, because He is the only one who can save you..." Tina

Who was this lady? Preaching in this kind of place and she had not been slaughtered by Chinaza...I decided not to think too much about the lady before Chinaza read my mind.

**********

The next day, we were taught about the SLAYERS, We were made to understand that the Slayers were the Sex Assassins, who infected people with sexually transmitted diseases, Spiritual attacks and demonic attacks all aimed at killing the victim within a short time or long time .

Lunch was to be eaten in a common dining room. We all queued up to have our meal. When it got to my turn I saw the Tina girl again she served me my food and she gave me a smile I returned.

I walked to an empty table but was later joined by 3 other young men....

“Hi,” One of them greeted me and I replied...

“I am sure you want to kill her too?” He said referring to Chinaza...

“Who doesn’t?” I replied

The three guys exchanged knowing looks like they had a plan and I seemed like someone who could join them...

“What sup, you guys are planning something?” I asked them

They exchanged looks again, the guy to my left gave a nod...

“If you notice, all the guards here don’t use guns, so why should we be afraid of them? The POWER House here is Chinaza. Our plan is to gather a lot of likeminded people in this place and whenever Chinaza is not around, we strike all of them down except Tina...

“Tina?” Who was that? Oh! The girl who brought me the paper!

“Why?” I asked as I wanted to know more about her...

“We heard she is Chinaza’s sister who was brought in as a prey by one of the agents unknowing to him that she was Chinaza’s sister. Chinaza however cannot kill her sister, because she is a born again Christian... I hear she spits fire...”

“But why is she still here? God should have delivered her” I asked

“Chinaza doesn’t let anyone out of these doors unless you have signed a pact with her in blood, that way she knows you can’t betray her”

“So I guess Tina refused to do that?” I asked...

“ Yes, preys that cannot be slaughtered by Chinaza becomes domestic slaves here” the guy said, but immediately he finished his statement he started choking on his food, it felt

like someone was choking him and just like in the movies, Chinaza surfaced in front us with her hands around his neck. We all jumped from the table...

She made sure the poor guy died before she let go of him....

" I allowed him have his full time of explaining what does not concern him and to let you know that for me not to be merciful to my sister, I don't care about anybody.. Lunch is over....and based on what has happened today, I have a change of mind, I am releasing you all in the next three days, so you have to tender your proposals on how you intend to bring in your sperm collection on a daily basis...Note, if I am not impressed with your proposal, you will become a prey! Get to work!" She said walking away

What was she talking about? I was new here and no one was willing to talk as they had seen an example of what talking when Chinaza didn't ask you to talk could cause for you...

I was turning around to see if someone could help but no one could ....Then I heard her voice in my heart....

"You will be released in the next three days to the outside world, and you must find a way of bringing in sperm into your account daily. The day you fail to bring into your account, you will be severely punished, but for every day you bring in, you will be paid handsomely in cash..., so go and think on your strategy"....As I looked up I saw her looking at me from a transparent glass office with a very mean look....

I turned from her and walked towards my cell, I didn't want to become a prey and for the first time in five years after school, I was forced by the She devil to put my brain to work....

The next day as people were defending their proposals, I marveled at the rate people thought of how to get the male sperm into their accounts....
My strategy was different, but I knew it was going to work....

To be continued....
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***PART 11***
***"TEACHER CHUKS"***
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Chinaza stood in front of the big Lecture Hall as tension was the right word to describe the atmosphere of the hall as we "Chinaza's soldiers" were ready to defend our proposals...

It was either you impressed her or you became a prey (which one of my new friends had told me that being a prey meant being killed and one's body parts will be sold to ritualists).

Chinaza started talking...

"Every sperm is sacred. Every sperm is great. If a sperm gets wasted, THE CREATOR gets angry, and that is our desire because the average male will produce roughly 500 billion sperm cells over a lifetime. It might interest you to know that a healthy adult male can release between 40 million and 1.2 billion sperm cells in a SINGLE ejaculation. That is to say, every ejaculation produces over 50 million "would be" or potential human beings, but mostly only one becomes the physical baby we hold in our hands...."

Chinaza went silent, and there was dead silence in the hall, then she picked up again...

"That is to say for every sperm released is a potential HUMAN BEING...Hence, instead of the popular killing of human beings and shedding of blood for rituals or some diabolical spiritual transactions, we prefer to use the potential lives in the sperm. It is more efficient and less noticeable. We sell these sperm collected to men and women who are looking for fast wealth or trying to do some spiritual evil work.

Therefore, for every ejaculation that is wasted and you are able to trap into your account, you have been able to kill or trap 40 million virtues that ought to belong to that man and you will be heavily paid...Do you understand?"

The room was still silent, as I wondered how Chinaza just gave us a demonic but highly scientifically backed up lecture.

"So the male semen carried so much value and yet we waste it in the name of enjoyment...Imagine all the wasted virtues...Over 50 million in one ejaculation!" I thought silently

"Another important thing to note is that, we can't trap all sperm, we only trap wasted ones... The ones from married couples cannot be trapped, but the ones wasted whether in form of Masturbation, adultery, fornication and Homosexuality are the ones that we can trap..." She said

Chinaza kept on talking but I couldn't hear her again... as I tried to sieve her words to know if there were elements of truth in it...

She said God was angry when Sperm was wasted... Hmm... She was definitely right about that, because I remembered one of the stories in the Bible about a man named Onan who was always spilling his semen on the floor as a way of punishing a woman, God killed him for that act...I remember My Dad preaching about it in one of the services when I was a teenager.

"0049...." my heart almost jumped out of my body... I thought Chinaza was about to call me to be the first to defend my proposal, but she had called 00497...

I watched as a lady in her 30's stood up...

"I intend....

***To be continued***

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***INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD***
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***PART 12***
***"TEACHER CHUKS"***
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I watched as a lady in her 30's stood up...

"I intend to start up a housemaid organization, where House girls can be picked up from. However, I intend to brainwash the young girls to find a way of seducing their male bosses and making love with them...Also on the side, I plan on making the housemaid service a sex organization in disguise as any Husband who needed a girl who could be meeting his sexual needs could employ her as a housemaid. The wife would be ignorant of the arrangement..."

My heart sank further as I wondered at the strategy people were putting in place to ruin people...My heart broke knowing that I had also been a victim in time past sleeping with maids. What if some of them were actually agents... No wonder, I had been emptied...

"Good strategy but not good enough, go and tidy it up" Chinaza said to the lady...

"00654, your turn!" Chinaza said...! I noticed she glanced at me occasionally

A man stood up this time around...

"I am a movie producer, I intend to produce more Sex oriented movies that will have high pornographic content in it, which will In turn will create the desire to have sex. Most of them will hit the brothel or call up their girlfriends after watching such movies. Overtime this becomes a habit...

"Another satanically well thought out plan from the pit of hell" I thought silently but Chinaza burst his bubble...

"We already have someone in the movie industry doing that for us... The popular Cyrus (Not real name) is one of our sperm collectors, his erotic movies bring in a lot of male semen on a daily basis as people troop to watch his movies... His movies even encourages teenagers to masturbate, he is one of our highest paid sperm collector. That is why he has so much money to flaunt around...so 00654, I am not accepting your proposal, think of something else in the next 20 minutes or else you get fried...." Chinaza said

"Fried? What does that mean again...? The devil and its agents were ruthlessly wicked".i muttered silently

Chinaza turned towards another person but instead of calling the person's number, she called mine instead....

“00499...Your turn”.... My heart stopped working for some seconds as I knew the time had come...

I knew every step I took to the front was a step towards hell, I knew I was about to sign a deal with the devil....

“The most talented and untapped place where Quality semen with a lot of potential in them can be accessed is the place where you can find Children, Teenagers and Youths...”

I noticed Chinaza shifted, she looked interested and she asked

“You hope to get your sperm collection from children, teenagers and Youth...? That is a goldmine!” Chinaza said with a big smile...

As I opened my mouth to speak about my strategy, I knew the Angels in heaven would be highly disappointed in me, but this was me trying to save my life...

“I intend becoming a TEACHER, I had the experience of teaching during my National Youth Service Corps and I can tell you my students loved me... This is the plan.....”

I rolled out my plan for about 10 minutes and Chinaza was very excited. She approved my plan instantly and she said I was ready to be released.

We signed a deal with blood.

I finally got out of Chinaza’s prison. The driver took me to a beautiful flat that had been secured for me. The House was fully equipped, the kitchen was fully stocked.

I had to start work ASAP...

That day was on a Thursday... By Friday, I went out looking for a teaching job.... My specialization as a Fine Art teacher was in high demand, so I got about three schools who were very willing to have me as a visiting teacher. I told them I was to resume the following month.

Why? I had my reasons... I understood teenagers and Youths. I wanted to make a statement. Teenagers both male and female would easily warm up to a handsome teacher with Biceps.

I hit the gym, worked out for a month, I got a good cream to freshen up my skin. I revamped myself.

The moment I stepped into the first school, I knew I had conquered the school... All the girls fell for me, while all the boys saw in me a handsome mentor.....

That gave me full access in destroying a lot of them and making a lot of money....

This was what I did, immediately I got into the first school...

***To be continued***

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***PART 13***
***"TEACHER CHUKS"***
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She was very beautiful, yet so tender and innocent. For a 14 year old girl, her beauty was way too much. To make matters complicated in her Favour, she was a brainy. She had the whole school singing her praise. She was the Head Girl.

The first day I saw her at the assembly ground, I knew she was going to be one of my targets, but the day I wore my special specs glasses Chinaza had given me and saw the volume of virtue she carried in her, I knew I didn't need to chase after all the rats In the school.

"If I could get this one rat, she will get all the other rats..." I had said to myself

What was the Special Specs glasses for?

Before I left Chinaza's Prison, she had called me in for a private chat with her...

"Chuks, I am happy you took this whole situation in good fate, which shows you are a strong person. The truth is I don't like being this Chinaza that you see, but the day I realized I was in soup already, I told myself to find a way to survive in it...So you are just like me. That is why I have decided to help you with your assignment...I will be giving you some special Spiritual gadgets...First, this is the Spiritual All seeing eyes"

She handed me a beautiful specs glasses...

"You don't have to wear it every time, because it might run you mad as you will be seeing a lot of invisible things. You only wear it when you need to size a person up, it helps you to see the person's value, Spiritual strength, Weaknesses and a lot of other personal things you need to know about that person...." Chinaza said

The Special Specs was what I used in evaluating Rejoice the Head girl...

We were having Fine Art class one sunny Afternoon and I had told them to draw the state of their minds, this gave me ample time to scan her thoroughly...To anyone who looked at me ordinarily, you would think I was just looking at the students, but I was deep in my scan.

These were the things I discovered about her:

* 14 year old
* Only daughter of her parents
*Exceptionally creative
* Carries a billion star ⭑ glory

All around her, I could see stars...

You could also swipe with the specs to see what her future could look like, the specs was just going to give a premonition of what she could become based on the greatness she carried, When I swiped I saw

* She could be the First Female Governor of her State
* She could be a renowned Novelist
*She could be a renowned Public Speaker changing women globally
* She would give birth and raise great minds, who would in turn be great influencers....

Her Proposed achievements were limitless...

I decided to check her weakness and found my access point...

*Parents don't show her love, in fact her mother tells her she is ugly as a way of not letting her beauty get into her brain...so she will easily fall for anyone who could make her feel beautiful.

That was my Access key....

After the Fine Art class, as everyone was stepping out of my Art studio, I asked her to stay behind...

" Head girl, I love when I see beauty and brains....Keep it up and don't let any of these small boys get into that great brain of yours" I gave her a smile and she blushed.

"Thank you, Mr. Chuks"
"You are welcome, dear...Stay beautiful "

Another Gadget Chinaza had given me was the "Hearing Ear". It was like a small Bluetooth earpiece. It made you hear the thoughts of the person you are targeting and also the person's conversation about you.

It also had its side effect, like you know the devil doesn't have anything that is perfectly good.

I couldn't use the Earpiece for a long time as I would be hearing all sorts of strange and demonic voices...

It was with the Earpiece I monitored Rejoices thoughts...

As I was complimenting her, I heard her thoughts loud and clear...

“Oh my goodness, out of the girls in this class, Mr. Chuks called me to tell me I am beautiful... Maybe he likes me... Aww... and he is so handsome, see his pink lips, I wish I could just kiss his lips...”

And she went on and on as she left my presence.

That was how, I got Rejoice... I started telling her sweet nothings, giving her empty promises. I was on her case for two months...

“Rejoice, I really love you, maybe it’s because god knows I will meet you that was why, he directed me to this school to teach, If I don’t marry you, I think I will die... Honestly, I don’t think I can wait till you finish university for us to get married, maybe we should get married in the next two years, when you are 16 and you will continue your education in my house...”

Rejoice was head over heels lost in love with me, so getting her on my bed was the easiest thing to do...

It happened on the 15th February, the day after Valentine’s Day...I saw the stars disappearing....

***To be continued***

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***INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD***
***Penned Down by Opeyemi O. Akintunde***
***+234-8151103646***
***Facebook Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***
***Subscribe to My YouTube channel @DEEP THOTS FILMS***

***PART 14***
***"TEACHER CHUKS"***
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On Valentine's Day, I sent her a cake, a brand new Expensive phone, a box of Expensive chocolates and a pack of expensive perfumes... It was well packaged and delivered to her in school.

I didn't want my identity to be revealed, so I wrote on the card with a disguised handwriting...

"To her who has the beauty and brains, my goddess ...I love you forever" From your secret Admirer

You should trust girls in the school, everywhere was on fire, and I could hear the students whispering amongst themselves...

"You need to see the Valentine gift senior Rejoice got from her secret admirer"

It was the talk of the school...Even unmarried singles who were teachers were talking about it...

I sent for her...

**********

"Thanks" she said shyly as she entered my Art studio

"For What?" I said smiling at her seductively...

"The gifts of course"

"And who said I was the one who sent it?" I said smiling

"I know it was from you, no other person calls me beauty with brains"

"Ok, so what if I did? Do I get a return gift?"

"I don't have money to buy gifts" she said shyly

"I don't want gift, I want love...I want you to show me that you love me just the way I do and that you won't betray me"

"Betray you?"

“Yes, very soon you will get into the university and you will fall in love with a boy your age. That’s when you begin to say I am way too older than you”

“That’s not true” she said blushing

“Then show me you will stay true to your words”

“I promise” she said

“I don’t want words, I want you and I to become one, that way we will be bound together, that way you will love me more and I will be sure you will never leave me”

“Sex?” She asked shyly

“Huh Huh” I answered

“I am a virgin and Mum says it’s only my husband that must deflower me”

“I am your husband to be, I want to be your Husband, I am on the same page with your Mum, I don’t want anyone taking advantage of you... Rejoice...the love I have for you, I don’t understand myself...”

“I don’t know...” she said looking confused

“You know what? Just forget it, I guess I am just the one crazy about you” I said trying to feign annoyance as I turned from her to arrange some books on my table...

“You are angry sir...?” She asked with a sense of guilt...

“Not angry, just hurt... As a teacher, you know I don’t have much, but I had to borrow to buy all those things to make you happy, thinking you loved me too”

“I...Love you too sir”

“No you don’t...If you do, you will allow me to be the first and only man in your life...I feel like holding and cuddling you”

“Sir, give me some time at least let me get into the university...”

“Someone else will take you from me” I allowed a fake tear drop...

“Sir, you are crying?”

“Me? Cry? I just have something in my eye” I said wiping my tears

“Sir, if it will make you happy, I will do it, but hope I won’t get pregnant”

“I will use a protective condom, you know what that is, right?”

She nodded. Fortunately for her, Yes, I was going to use a physical protective condom to prevent her from getting pregnant and having any sexually transmitted disease(STD), but if only she knew it couldn’t prevent her from the Spiritual STD which is the Sexually transmitted Demons.(STD).

We agreed instead of coming to school the next day, she would come over to my house...

The next day when she got to my place around 8am, I didn’t want to rush things so I took her out for Pizza and Ice cream and we went for a swim. I spoiled her silly.

At about 12 noon, we returned to my house. I started playing some erotic blues, I told her some fake stories about how I had been dumped by ladies because I showed ladies too much love. I told her I was a fool for love...

I crowded her with so much emotional talk that she was the one who rushed to kiss me....

As we got deep in the romance, I remembered Chinaza told me I could put on my specs when having sexual intercourse with a lady, that way I get to see the spiritual transaction taking place , my progress and to know if it was the lady who was having the upper hand spiritually...

“I need to put on my glasses!” I said as I pushed her away from me

“Why?” She asked

“I want to see your eyes clearly, so I register this special moment in my brain”

She smiled shyly...

When I wore my specs, what I saw dazed me.... I saw the spiritual transaction that happens during sex...

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

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***+234-8151103646***
***Facebook @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

***PART 15***
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I tried to be as gentle as possible, so I would not hurt her. That would have discouraged her as that day was her first time. I kept saying sweet nothings to her, the moment I penetrated into her, I saw it…

Through my specs, I saw a dark flame gush out of my body into her, and almost instantaneously, I saw shiny stars escape or better still evaporate out of her body like vapour from boiling water….The stars were beautiful, I couldn't count the numbers of stars that left her body in a rush, I tried grabbing one of the stars, but it wasn't tangible as it escaped through my fingers. I watched in amazement as the stars were gushing out of her body and disappearing like smoke…I became instantly emotional because I realized what I had just done to the poor girl; she was losing some of the precious stars God had kept in her. The human part of me broke into tears as I withdrew from her….she noticed and she said…

"You didn't enjoy it?"

I kept crying as I drew her close to me…I drew her close to let her know how sorry I was for tampering with her destiny, but I couldn't find the words to say it to her. Secondly, I was crying as it dawned on me how I had lost all my virtues in the past. No wonder, I was empty. I had slept with countless girls….This was how my stars must have been expelling out of my body at every sexual intercourse. I remembered times when I did five rounds at a go! Oh my God!

Suddenly, something else happened, two strange smelly beings entered into my room through the wall, they were invisible but I could see them as I still had my specs on…Their presence was so perplexing I couldn't move. They started taking the remaining stars in the air: the ones that had not disappeared. It was like food to them as they swallowed the stars….

They eventually left after they had swept the whole room clean of stars, but before they left I noticed, they did something strange, they moved closer to Rejoice unknown to her, and one of this irritating beings put its mouth closer to her private part, he touched my semen that poured out of her. He looked closely at it and shook his head. I didn't understand what that meant.

It was already 2pm. So I told Rejoice she needed to go home, but My goodness!, Rejoice said she wasn't going, that she still wanted more….

I knew instantly what was at work, by having sexual intercourse with me, I had transferred one of the Sexually Transmitted demon called "SEXRUSH" into her. This demon was initially transferred into me by Laraba at the age of 17.

DEEPTHOTS NOVEL

I knew at that point, unfortunately for Rejoice, she had caught it…Her body would always crave for sex, and just like me, the more she was going to be having sex from that day, the more of those shiny stars , she was going to be losing. I shook my head in pity for her, as I didn't know if she could ever achieve that beautiful future God had planned for her.

I, however turned her down telling her, I wouldn't want her parents to suspect anything. She wore her uniform and left my home.

**********

Since that day, Rejoice was all over me, following me like a dog. She wanted to have me anywhere. She became a constant visitor in my house and I didn't have a choice. I needed to dance to her tune till I knew it was time for me to leave the school, which must be after I had achieved my purpose through Rejoice.

Fortunately, for me in few months, I achieved my purpose in that school through Rejoice. I started getting my daily sperm collection from boys in that school. How?

Rejoice was no longer satisfied with me alone, she seduced and started having sexual intercourse with other boys in the school, thereby transmitting the SEX RUSH into them as well. The boys also started sleeping with other girls in school, the girls caught the SEXRUSH, as well. The girls also started sleeping with boys from other schools and even male teachers….it became a network of sex

Can you see the evil arithmetic of sex…. Get one rat, and all other rats will come to you. I needed male sperm, but the best way of achieving that was getting a girl, who would help me transfer the sexrush into all the males in the school. Unfortunately for Rejoice, she was my bait for getting the boys, and being a bait also had its serious consequences too. She was losing virtues…

Now, let me tell you about another gadget Chinaza gave me. She called it a SEXCULATOR. .A sex calculator, which I used in monitoring my progress with Rejoice, and the first time I used it to check my progress with Rejoice, I couldn't believe my figures…***To be continued***

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DEEP THOTS NOVEL

***PART 16***
***"TEACHER CHUKS"***
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Chinaza was showing me a small pad…

"A sexculator is a device you can use to check on your preys. All you need to do is type the name of your prey into the sexculator. It instantly brings up, how many persons they had had sex with in their lifetime till that point, and how many people are under their sex tree, for instance let's type in your name" Chinaza had said

"Anthony Chukwuemeka"...A lot of people bearing that name showed up on the screen, then the computer asked for my mother's name. I supplied it, the number reduced. Then it asked for my Father's name, which I supplied again. The number reduced drastically. It further asked for my hometown.

This time around only three faces came out, and mine was part…

I trembled at how advanced evil had gone…

The Sexculator showed that I had slept with 515 ladies, and through me, those I had slept with had slept with more people. I had transferred the SEXRUSH into about 400 of them. Therefore, under my sex tree, I had a record of 9046 sex record.

"These are people God would hold me responsible for" I thought silently in my heart…. The Christianity my parents had managed to input in me at an early age, had a way of haunting me and had a way of serving as my conscience

Chinaza tapped me…

"Are you here?"

"Yes!"

"Ok... So as I was saying, the main work of the sexculator for you is to track how many sperm comes under your account… For every lady you will sleep with henceforth, you will get a certain percentage of money for the sperm of any man she sleeps with except her husband."

This was the conversation I had with Chinaza about the Sexculator before leaving her prison. I had spent four months in Rejoice's school and I suddenly received some millions in my account, which was very startling.

It was from Chinaza's clothing company. I assumed it was for sperm supplied in the past two months after sleeping with Rejoice. The money felt too much for me, so I decided to check how much sperm, the boys Rejoice had slept with must have released in my sperm account to receive such an amount.

I wanted to check my progress.

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

I brought out the sexculator, it was like a mini pad. I typed in all her information, which I had stylishly asked her before, i.e. her parents' name and her home town….

I almost screamed, when I saw her sex tree... because in just 2 months of active sex, Rejoice had slept with over 30 boys and her sex tree was showing 590 girls and 778 boys had been initiated into the sex thing…

This was the breakdown:

The 30 boys rejoice had slept with in turn had slept with about 127 girls and the 127 girls had in turn slept further with 570 boys. And some of the 570 boys also slept with 463 girls.

Out of the 590 girls, some of the girls had slept with another 178 boys. This gave the total of 590 girls and 778 boys actively having sex.

Most were between the ages of 13-16.

I marveled at the number, of those under Rejoice's sex tree..

No wonder, I had received a whopping sum of N3.5 million into my account few hours back…Meaning 778 boys had been supplying sperm and it was in my Favour…

That was when I knew my time in Rejoice's school was over…

Knowing that the method I used in Rejoice's school was perfect, I started using it in all other schools. The method was simply, Chase, get one rat and leave. The rat will influence other rats…

I kept at my game as the figures rolling into my account was too much to be true. I went into real estates on the side. I bought properties and were selling them. It became fun instead of work for me. No one knew my true identity. I disguised as a poor handsome teacher to schools.

After, about two years using this method, I decided to change my method. I decided to face the boys…as I needed more sperm collection. I wanted to buy a private Jet.

I applied to two major BOY'S ONLY school and when I checked my sexculator for figures, it was more amazing than the numbers I got from the girls' school…What was the method I used in destroying the boys…***To be continued…***

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***+234-8151103646***
***Facebook @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

***PART 17***
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I mingled with the students in the Boy's only School, I became their friend, although I was looking for the right prey. I needed a starting point; that one rat that would bring me all the other rats. I needed the daily in flow of sperm from the boys in the school….

I noticed there was a boy among the students who had strong influence on the other boys in the school. He was from a poor home. I knew he needed money so I started out by giving him money, spoiling him silly. That made us become great friends. He was my pal.

I had rented a new apartment close to the school, due to the nature of my job of scavenging for students, I changed houses at interval. His name was Bode.

Bode, was so close to me, everyone in school called him "Mr. Chuks' right hand man". Even though he was a boarder, he had the key to my house. I could send him to my house to pick up something for me in the house. I would give him a written note to the security men, who had become my friends also, thanks to the weekly monetary gifts I gave them…

Bode was at my place one evening, and I pretended to be sad, Bode kept asking me what was wrong…

"Uncle, did I do something wrong? You have not been your cheerful self for days, and today seem worse, what is wrong?" he asked innocently

"Nothing…"I said staring at him…

"Uncle, you keep saying nothing, but you are staring at me, like I have done something wrong!"

"No Bode!, if there is anyone doing something wrong here, I am the one, and honestly it is not my fault, it is just how I feel…I can't help it" I said maintaining strong eye contact with him

"Uncle, what is that? Tell me, I could be of help"

"Are you sure you can help me. Because, I feel like I am running mad!"

Bode nodded in the affirmative….

"Ever since I was a little child, I had always felt like a girl on the inside and that made me attracted to boys. I have done a lot of prayer, deliverance and it seem like god is not answering me. I even disciplined myself, but ever since I set my eyes on you, I have not been the same…Bode, I feel something for you, that I have not felt for anyone…"

Bode was silent, he was shocked and he whispered...

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

“Uncle you are gay?” the words felt really heavy on his lips…

I nodded and shed my fake tears…

“Oh my goodness, I shouldn’t have burdened you with my personal problem”

“Sir, as a Christian, we have been taught it is wrong, that God did not make a mistake in creating man and woman. Sir, if you are having issues with your sexuality, I believe you should go for deliverance…”

I laughed…

“Bode, you don’t want to know how many deliverances I have done, from herbalists to pastors and the Islamic clerics…even the white and red garment…I have done all sorts, but I just came to the conclusion, this was the cross god wanted me to bear”

I made sure I brainwashed him before he left my place that “god” knew about my sexuality and “god” could understand if I fell in love with a man...

Bode left my house that day, but I knew I had planted a seed in him. I noticed he was cold towards me after that and he always avoided me. For close to two weeks, he avoided coming to my art studio, so I was on the lookout for him.

After about 14 days, I was able to trap him down under the mango tree at the center of the school...

“Bode, I am very sorry for saying those words to you that day, I had no one else to talk to and I felt since you were my friend, I could share my personal sexual battle with you especially since you were the one I was having the feelings towards. I am sorry if it made you uncomfortable towards me…I don’t want to lose your friendship…please forgive me...”

“No uncle, you have not offended me, I just needed time to think about all you said, and what I felt more for you was pity and not anger. I imagine how you have been coping all this while”

“I will survive” I said smiling…

“Uncle I have missed you too!”

“Really, will you come over this evening, let’s play chess…”

I noticed the idea did not sit well with him…

“I promise not to do anything stupid” I said jokingly and he smiled

“I will inform the security man to let you out in the evening”

DEEP HOTS NOVEL

As I watched Bode returned to his class, I knew within my heart that I had caught this rat…

Just then, my phone rang…

“Chinaza!” I saw her Caller ID on my phone screen

“Chinaza never calls to say hi, there must be something wrong!” I said to myself

“Hello ma’am…”

***To be continued…***

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***+234-8151103646***
***Facebook @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

***PART 18***
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"Hello Chuks, good afternoon" Chinaza said over the phone

I couldn't answer her for two good reasons; Firstly, Chinaza hardly called me Chuks, it was always by my number, except on very rare cases. Secondly, Chinaza never greeted, thirdly, the voice at which she spoke was very calm…

"Are you there Chuks?" I heard her voice again

"Ye..yes ma'am…" I summoned up courage to answer

"Please I need to see you urgently" she said using the same calm voice

"I will come to the warehouse immediately" I said

"No, not at the ware house, I will send an address to you, it's a private place"

"A Private place?" I asked. I couldn't guess what Chinaza had up her sleeves..

"Yes please, come immediately."

She sent the text shortly after she had ended the call…

**********

It took me about two hours to trace the address. It was a village outside the city.

When I got to the address, I saw someone who looked like Chinaza playing with some children…She didn't have classy clothes on.

"Hmm…Chinaza was here to scavenge the children from the village, why didn't I think towards this area" I said to myself…

"Welcome" she said heartily, she had a beautiful but innocent smile I had never seen on Chinaza's face…

"Children, this is Uncle Chuks, Aunty Chinaza's husband to be"...

All the children rushed towards me…

"Husband to be?" I was shocked, speechless and blank.

Chinaza was talking to the kids….

"Like I told you earlier, my husband to be is very rich, and he has promised to help a lot of you by paying your school fees"

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

The kids jumped up again and I felt very sad for them, as I knew Chinaza was about to turn them all to her rats…I decided to play along, thinking someday I might need Chinaza to join me on an assignment.

We played and since I am a very handy person when it comes to arts, I made clay objects for them with the clay in their village.

**********

We retired into Chinaza's little hut at night and I needed to ask her a million questions…

"I know you have questions, and I will answer them all" she said as she gave me a mat to put on the floor.

"You can always read my mind…" I said as I sat on the mat

"Not when I am here, I don't come here with all that spiritual baggage"

"Here? What do you mean?"

"This is my good city, this is where I am not Chinaza, the sperm collector…"

She sat down opposite me on a second mat and for the first time, I noticed a soft Chinaza

"I came from a struggling family of 8, Mother, father and 6 kids. Unfortunately for me, I was the first child. Eating was a big luxury for us, and far back as I can remember, my parents expected so much from little me. My mother encouraged me to ask boys for money, she would tell me it was a normal thing for boys to spend on girls. She would encourage me to wear skimpy clothes to attract boys.

Any day I came back home without a boy giving me money, my mother would call me all sort of names, from Prostitute, to ugly, to bad luck, to selfish, to irresponsible, to inconsiderate….It therefore became mandatory for me to seduce boys to give me money so as to make my mother happy.

That was how, I became sexually active as early as 12 years in other to bring money home to my frustrated and hungry mother…My father didn't help matters as he was a gentle man who avoided arguing with my mother.

I grew up making daily stipends from sex, it was on one of these occasions I met a guy, who introduced me to porn. He told me, they were going to get me drugged and cover my face in order to hide my identity. The money he offered me for a day of porn shoot was enough to settle my family for a whole year. I told my mother about it and she encouraged me to do it, since my face would be covered.

DEEPHOTS NOVEL

Hmmm… I did the painful porn shoot, and from that day I knew I had been turned into something else, because due to the blindfold, I didn't know who or what was having intercourse with me. The air in the room was very offensive, but since I had been warned not to do anything stupid, I maintained my calm, as I had earlier seen armed men outside the building, so I endured all the sexual pain they were inflicting on me…

After, the whole exercise, I was given the money in cash and I went home…

Two days later, the boy came back looking for me that he wanted to take me out, I obliged.

That was exactly how I was also brought in as a prey into the sperm factory. I was given the option of being a slave or a prey…and I choose the obvious…the rest they say is history" Chinaza said with a sad smile and the unexpected happened, she broke into tears….

"This is not the life I would have wanted to live, I would have loved to be a doctor or a pharmacist curing or saving lives, but I am doing the opposite" she said as tears flowed down her cheeks

I didn't know whether to console her, so I sat on the floor very stiff.

"That is why, I do this on the side, going to villages and helping little children especially the girl child with money and gifts…I know what I am doing with the Sperm business is wrong, especially with all the evil I have gotten into, the slaying of people, the demonic activities, the astral projection, but all that is just following a laid down protocol, which I must follow so as not to be killed or have my family members killed. That is why I kept my sister Tina as a staff. I couldn't kill her…"

"So you are not the boss of the sperm business?" I managed to ask

"Boss? This sperm collection business is a global evil. In this country alone, we have over 200 centers, I am just the head of one division, and that is because, the moment I was initiated, I gave the work my best, in less than a year, I already had people running into millions under my sex tree, I immediately got promoted…and was given a division. I had to have the center disguised under a business. It was the fraternity that gave me billions to start the clothing, hair extensions and shoe business as a front. "

"Hmm..." Chinaza's talk was really raising my blood pressure as I didn't know what she wanted of me, but I guess she read my mind again…

"I am sure you are wondering why am I telling you all these? Well, I just wanted you to know that, I am not a devil, my background turned me to this devil. I want you to know who really I am, so that when I tender my request, you will please grant it to me…"

A request? Chinaza the boss never requested, she always gave orders…

"What request?"

"Please marry me!"

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

I was so sure, I didn't hear her, and I guessed I was having a dream…

***To be continued…***

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***+234-8151103646***
***Facebook @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

***PART 19***
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On my way back to the city in the taxi, I was thinking about all Chinaza had said, she made a lot of sense, her reason for asking us to get married was wisdom. We wanted to outsmart the evil ones, and make something meaningful out of our messed up life…

"Chuks, if we go on this way, we will die without a seed to call our own, but if we get married, we can raise a good seed, who we will nurture to become someone we could have become"…Chinaza had said, while trying to convince me to get married to her…

"Raise a seed? But you told me I am empty and cannot father a child"

"Yes! Same with me, I have lost all my virtues, but we can adopt a child and raise him/ her up within the family system. You will be the child's father, and I will be the best mother I can be to the child. I will not repeat my mother's mistake with the child. Let's try to do one good thing with our life…"

I wondered why Chinaza suddenly realized that she needed an offspring, but whatever her reasons were, she was right about having a child we could come ours…

I concluded in the taxi that I was in for the marriage, at least, it would help the Sperm business. I wasn't going to be scared of my wife knowing about my shady business, as she was actively involved.

I started imagining how beautiful my daughter would be, as I wanted a girl.

"I would never let any boy touch her" I thought defensively of my future daughter and smiled genuinely after a long time.

My phone rang, on checking the screen it was the principal of the Boy's only school I was teaching that was calling…

That reminded me I had an unfinished business with Bode and the boys in the school, because I knew the flow of sperm from my quarters must not go down or stop if I didn't want to die. It was part of the deal.

I picked up the call

"Ma, I am sorry ma, I am on my way back to school, I received an urgent family call"

Family? I guess Chinaza's idea was going to work... I smiled to myself

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

*******

My lucky day came as regards Bode. He came visiting one evening, and prior to that time, I had downloaded a lot of homosexual porn on my phone, because I knew Bode was always watching videos on my phone anytime he came around.

I gave him space unknowingly to him, to watch the video. I went to sleep in the room, so after about 45 minutes, I was not surprised when I heard his footsteps towards the room. He told me he was feeling sleepy. I asked him if he was not returning to the hostel, he answered in the negative.

One thing led to another and though I was highly irritated at the sexual act, I pretended to enjoy every bit of it. I had two agendas, Number one was to make him release his semen and two introduce Sexrush to him, but this time around as a homosexual. I watched as another spiritual transaction took place.

As we were performing the homosexual act, the black flame gushed out of my body as usual and entered his body, thereby evaporating some of his stars. However, the surprising part was when the two invisible smelly beings walked into the room again, they swallowed the stars as usual, but what got me trembling was what I saw them do with the semen.

They knelt on the floor, and licked Bode's semen that had poured on the floor, they moved close to mine, but only smelt it. They didn't lick it. On the physical, a lame man will just assume the sperm just got dry, but unknowing to them, it was licked up by some invisible beings…

Bode returned back to the hostel very early the next morning, I knew his life would never remain the same.

I was however disturbed by what I saw the smelly beings did, so I called Chinaza…

"Those are the demons in charge of collecting valuable sperm that had been wasted. The reason they didn't collect your sperm is because, your sperm has lost its virtue."

"Ok thank you!"

"That's why I want us to act fast and do something for ourselves, so what is your decision about my proposal"

"I understand, I just need time to think over it"

"We don't have all the time"

"Are you sure the fraternity will not punish us for this, we are trying to outsmart them"

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

“No, we let them assume we are doing this to be a stronger force of evil, because our getting married will not stop our work for them, rather we get more intense. The only thing is we know our agenda.”

“And how are you so sure they can’t hear this conversation?” I said…

Chinaza was very quiet, then she says…

“They are not omnipresent, they only begin to monitor your conversation, when they suspect disloyalty from your end, that’s why I said, we will continue our job with them diligently, while sorting ourselves out”

“Ok I am in”. I said it without thinking..

And for the first time after meeting Chinaza I heard her say

“Thank you Jesus!”

“Jesus!” I thought silently “something was definitely going on with Chinaza” What it was, I didn’t know, but I had a bad feeling it wasn’t going to have a good ending…

***To be continued…***

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***Penned Down by Opeyemi O. Akintunde***

***+234-8151103646***
***Facebook @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

***PART 20***
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In two months, my sex tree had increased through Bode. Sexrush took over Bode in the Boy's hostel, he started initiating younger boys into the practice of homosexuality either by seducing or coercing them forcefully. I knew my time was up in Bode's school.

I left and as usual, I changed my phone number, parked out of the house and returned to my mansion.

Once, I got back to my mansion, I started thinking of the next scheme, when Chinaza called me with urgency in her voice…

"We need to get married tomorrow, call few members of your family and we will meet at the registry tomorrow. I have found a pregnant teenager who will sell her baby to us after she delivers. And I want everyone to believe the baby is ours. I have to pretend to be pregnant for about 7 months, because the teenager is just two months pregnant"

The next day, I had rented some people to stand in as my parents, while Chinaza's parents were physically present for the wedding. I saw Chinaza's mother so proud of her daughter's wealth and was thanking God, that fortunately she was marrying a wealthy man. No one spoke about Tina. When I asked why, she said it had been concluded in the family she was kidnapped and killed.

We got married. Chinaza suggested she moved in with me to make our marriage real.

On our wedding night, I wept. Why?

We had gotten so used to having sex and had seen sex as a job that neither of us initiated or thought about it. Chinaza slept off, there was nothing either of us looked forward to. We had both lost our sexual attraction to the opposite sex. Sex was no more pleasure for us as initially created by God, it was a job.

I remembered how I had fantasized how my first night after my wedding would be, when I was a teenager, but unfortunately it wasn't anything close to it…It was a night of regret.

***To be continued…***

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***+234-8151103646***
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DEEP THOTS NOVEL

***PART 21***
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Chinaza and I grew really close as we kept working hard, she wore her fake pregnancy well. Even at the warehouse, no one noticed any foul play. Her sister, Tina changed towards me. She didn't want to Say a word to me. I asked Chinaza on one occasion to release her, but Chinaza told me, she was trying to save her life. She told me she knew her sister so well, that if she got out of the warehouse, she could walk straight to a Television station and expose all secret. This would automatically cause her death…

I saw reason in what she said…

I realized as we lived together, that Chinaza was a good person, but unfortunately a victim. She had a good and compassionate heart. I noticed there were times, I would meet her crying on her knees for hours. Anytime I tried to pull her up, she would ask me to leave her. Chinaza had gone so deep in the demonic activities, that there were days, she couldn't sleep. She would tell me she was seeing strange things as she closed her eyes. She confided in me that before the marriage, on nights she couldn't sleep, she would go out and scout for men, but since she was determined to be a good mother, she wanted to reduce her sexual activities…

I saw a lady who was tired of what she was involved in, but didn't know how to get out.

I continued my work, till I stumbled on a new school…..

This was where I met Mercy.

At work, Chinaza had told me about masturbation as a great sperm collection avenue. She told me if I could get the teenagers and youths to masturbate, my sperm collection would increase, as masturbation was a strong habit. She told me a lot of young girls and boys could masturbate several times a day, releasing their semen countless times a day.

This was the strategy I planned on initiating in the new school which was a mixed school.

Whenever, I had opportunity with the students in my art studio, I was always using sex oriented examples to wire their brains towards that direction, and this did not sit well with one of the girls, whose name was Mercy

"Sir, can you use less of sex oriented examples…it is actually irritating "The other students would immediately nod their heads in agreement with her.

I decided to work on the boys instead, since the girls in the school were strongly influenced by Mercy. I scanned around for a male rat I could use. I found one who was the best student in mathematics. He was very brilliant, hence people looked up to him. Whenever, he joined a conversation, all other students took his word as final. His name was Eric.

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

My lucky day came…

I saw Eric coming towards my art studio and immediately I suspected that was my lucky day, so I rushed into the private toilet in the studio. I heard his footsteps...

“Who is there?” I asked

“Eric sir, I am sorry sir, I didn’t know you were in the rest room, I will check back!” He said trying to go out the way he came in...

“No problem, you can wait for me as long as no girl is with you, just shut the door, so no one barges in...After that, you can have your seat, I will be out soon, I need to relieve myself...” I was peeping through the keyhole. He did as I instructed. He sat down looking through some art magazines in my office...
I started moaning like someone who was self-exciting himself, I noticed he shifted, he got interested and at the same time uncomfortable. I noticed he stood and was walking towards the door...

“Eric, I am sorry, give me two more minutes” I said as I noticed his hand was already on the door...

“Ok sir...“ He stepped back, I noticed he was aroused by my moaning sound... I noticed he was also trying to follow my moaning sound to self-excite himself....

Exactly what I wanted. Yes! He got into it too... but my specs revealed something else to me, as Eric was trying to masturbate, I saw a dark smoke in form of a female body enter into the room and was caressing him.

It dawned on me, that no one could have sex on their own, Masturbation was not actually self Sex as widely proclaimed, but Sex with an invisible irritating creature... The black smoke-like demon was all over him caressing him, and behaving like a woman. Eric couldn’t see her, maybe if he saw the dark and smelly smoke-like demon he was having sex with, he would never embrace the idea of masturbation in his life..

I noticed the trickle down his school uniform shorts and just like normal Sex, I saw stars expelling out of his body. He had wasted his sperm, so he had to lose some stars and obviously just like the norm, the smelly invisible creatures came in, licked off his sperm and swallowed the evaporated stars...The sight was highly irritating and sad...***To be continued…To follow this series and other interesting series, follow the author on Facebook @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde or Instagram @Opeyemiakintunde***

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***Penned Down by Opeyemi O. Akintunde***

***+234-8151103646***
***Facebook @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

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I noticed the trickle down his school uniform shorts and just like normal Sex, I saw stars expelling out of his body. He had wasted his sperm, so he had to lose some stars and obviously just like the norm, the smelly invisible creatures came in, licked off his sperm and swallowed the evaporated stars...The sight was highly irritating and sad...

I stepped out immediately, and saw the look of shame and guilt on him, I noticed he wasn't happy with what he had done. I looked at his shorts like I didn't know what was happening, and I feigned surprise at the wetness...

"So you were also full?" I asked cheerfully trying to make it sound like a normal thing...

"Full?" He asked innocently

"Yeah full, guys get full of sperm and need to discharge it...It is not a bad thing, at least you are not having sex with any girl. I was discharging when you came in"

"So it's not a sin sir?"

I laughed and told him

"Sin? No way, we eat daily thereby, we produce more sperm cells daily, so once in a while you need to free your system of the overload"

I noticed he had bought my lie, and he cheered up...

"Sir, I think you should tell the other boys, because it is a constant debate among the boys"

"Sure, bring them but it must be coded, because some of your teachers who are hypocrites or are not exposed will disagree..."

**********
Eric brought some of his friends and I was able to indoctrinate them all into Masturbation. I started receiving notifications on my sexculator that Eric and his friends were daily releasing sperm into the sperm collection bank, through their constant Masturbation. Eric even confided in me, that sometimes they would watch pornographic movies to arouse them and they would masturbate.

However, Mercy, the female rat I wanted to capture was posing as a threat. She was too much of a spiritual girl and unfortunately for me, she was the Assembly prefect. She was always leading powerful prayers during assembly. Anytime she led prayers, I always felt a burning sensation all over my body...

I knew I had to quench that fire in her...

***To be continued…***

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DEEP THOTS NOVEL

***PART 23***
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I started giving Mercy the seducing look anytime I saw her, but she would always take her eyes away, unlike most girls who would have blushed. When I noticed she wasn't falling for my eye contact, I decided to use my words instead, I knew she was spiritual and would not want any sexy words used on her, so I used words like

"Mercy, God was really merciful when he was creating you, you are very beautiful and spiritual for that matter. I can tell, you will make a good wife material."

If I had used this line for any other girl, she would have fallen like a park of cards, but Mercy was tough. The first time I said this to her, she gave me a reply that made me speechless

"Thank you, Mr. Chuks, I appreciate the compliment, but now is not the time to think about being a wife material, My mum tells me and even the Bible confirms it that there is time for everything, right now is the time to face my academics" she said with a smile that told me she was trying not to be rude…

I threw my words at her very often but the replies I usually got from her, shows me she had built a big wall around herself…she made me avoid the assembly ground, because of the degree of fire that burns me, when she leads prayers. She was always praying against forces that wanted to corrupt young minds and that was like throwing arrows at me…

I decided to take matters into my hands, as the number of students masturbating was reducing. She was destroying the work I had just started with Eric.

I sent her a gift pack of chocolates, teddy bear and perfumes on her birthday and I wrote on a small card

"To a beautiful girl who would make a good wife material…from your secret admirer"

I noticed she took the gift home, and I was happy I had scored my goal.

But

Very Early, the next day she was already waiting for me at the entrance of my studio with the gift in her hands…

"Good Morning Mercy" I said

"Good Morning Mr. Chuks"

"To what do I owe this early morning visitation?"

"I came to return something that is yours that was mistakenly given to me sir."

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

“Mistakenly given to you? I don’t get”

“Sir, please don’t pretend like you don’t know what I am talking about, you and I know that you sent me this gift, but I am sorry sir, I am not interested”

“You are not interested? Or your mum told you to say you are not interested” I guessed she must have shown her mother.

“Both!”

“We can do this without mum knowing about it yet, I used “yet” because I will love to meet her soon. I want you for keeps Mercy, I am not interested in you for sex. I have waited so long for the right girl; strong, beautiful and most importantly spiritual. You are a wife material”

“I almost fell for that line yesterday, Mr. Chuks, that was why I took the gifts home, but you see, my mum and I are very close, we are like sisters. I showed her the gift and told her about you, she asked me a simple question that got me out of my stupidity”

“She asked me “Are you ready for sex?” and honestly sir, my answer was no…Sir, if I start taking gifts from you now and there is no plan on getting married to you in the next six months, very soon I will feel obliged to reciprocate in love which will come in form of sex and I have made a vow to God, that I will only have sex within the beauty of marriage, so sir, you see it is useless starting this love game that has a predictive bad ending”

Mercy finished me with those powerful words. Her mother must have really taught her well…I could not say a word. She dropped the gifts on my table and walked out smiling like someone who just overcame a big temptation… This was my first defeat…

I wasn’t planning to let her go that easily, she was the female rat I wanted to use in the school. Eric was my male rat, Mercy was going to be a female rat. Just five minutes of sex with her, will drain her spiritual strength and quench that fire in her.

I stayed on her case, until her mother paid me a visit and guess who her mother was?

***To be continued…***

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DEEP THOTS NOVEL

**PART 24**
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I started bullying Mercy in class, always finding faults in her drawings, I even started scoring her very low. On one occasion, I threatened her, she was going to fail my course and having an F in any subject as a prefect could make her badge to be withdrawn.

I noticed I was getting at her, as she was losing her confidence, anytime she came to my studio for classes, she hardly raised her head, any time I shouted at her, she would tear up.

The school secretary called my studio intercom, one Friday afternoon, telling me Mercy's mum was at the reception asking to see me. I got scared as I was afraid she would blow my cover if the principal got to know my dealings with Mercy. However, I summoned courage, but took my Specs in case I needed to size her up spiritually. As I walked close to the reception, I saw a standing fire, through my specs. The fire had the shape of a woman. I stood afar off as the heat emanating from the fire was so much? I removed my specs to see her more clearly, guess who I saw?

Favour, the prim and proper girl in my department during my university days was standing right in front of me.

"Chuks?" she screamed

We both stood looking at each other shocked…

"Favour, you are Mercy's mother?"

"Yes!"...

"Wow" was all I could say, no wonder Mercy was a tough nut to crack, she had learnt from her mother." I thought

**********

"I had her at the age of 15, I was impregnated by a fellow student. I once lived a rough life too Chuks, until I realized a big truth, which is "Your life is yours, whatever you decide to do with it determines what you will get out of it". I decided to stop the sex, I became a born again Christian which helped me in keeping myself.

It was tough having a baby at 15, but thank God for my forgiving parents who took Mercy from me, so I could finish my secondary school education. I made up my mind to continue my education and make out something good out of my life. That was why I always kept that straight face in the university. Although I made a bad decision after our university, and I had to do something nasty which I paid heavily for, but ever since then, I have gotten back on track"

DEEP THOTS NOVEL

“No wonder you hated my guts”

“I didn’t hate your guts, I hated what you were letting evil do to you, you were letting the devil use you to destroy destinies”

I was shocked, as I was wondering if Favour knew about the Sperm Collection center or was she just talking generally. She tapped me, when she noticed I was lost in thoughts

“I am serious, Chuks you need to stop this “Sexcapade”. You may not know, but you are carrying a lot of demons. Don’t you know that for everyone you sleep with, you contact what they carry...?

Favour didn’t need to tell me that, I knew all that already

“Favour, don’t go all churchy on me, I never knew Mercy was your daughter, I will stay clear from her henceforth ...” I said hoping we could conclude our conversation, because I wanted to leave her side, the heat from her was really affecting me. If not for the special specs I would not have understood why I was uncomfortable around her

“It’s not just about Mercy, what about you? You are helping the devil achieve his agenda of destroying lives...Give God a great chance in your life”

That was it for me, I didn’t want to hear about God.

Then what I thought was the saving call, came through...My phone rang, but the caller ID caught my attention more...

“00001” that was Chinaza’s Vice at the Sperm collection center calling. That was the first time he was going to call me. My heart beat raced... Working with the fraternity was so scary and unpredictable

I moved away from Favour and received the call

“Hello Sir!”

“Good Afternoon Chuks, Chinaza is dead! Your wife is dead, you have the choice to run for your life now and start a new life, even though it might be a poor life, because as we speak Chinaza’s sister Tina has been enthroned as the new head... I am running to a church right now because I am tired of this whole thing...”

I noticed I couldn’t hear him clearly again, something was disrupting the network...

“Chinaza dead? What are you talking about? I spoke to her this morning”

Then I remembered Chinaza’s last words to me, when I spoke to her that morning

"I am sorry Chuks for bringing you into all these, I wish I had met God very early in life, maybe I would have been able to influence lives positively. I could have used this strength, determination and rugged approach I have been using to destroy lives to help more lives… I have a feeling you will live longer than me, make sure you influence more lives"

I thought she was just talking about our little pet project, we were doing in the village for the less privileged children.. Did she commit suicide?, What Happened?, We had just being married for 5 months and moreover she had plans to adopt a baby in two months' time…What happened to my Chinaza?

***To be continued…***

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***Penned Down by Opeyemi O. Akintunde***

***+234-8151103646***
***Facebook @Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

**PART 25**
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"Hello, Chuks ...If you can still hear me, just go find God... Even this conversation is monitored, that's why the line is breaking... Hello, I am getting off this phone and you might never be able to reach me... The devil is very useless, he uses you and when he has no need of you anymore he kills you...That was what just happened to Chinaza, I heard it was because she is trying to have a child and have a good life. I heard she was giving her life to Christ in your house when she was struck..."

The phone beeped....

I stood transfixed on the spot. I couldn't move...

"Chuks what is happening?" Favour stood in my front but I wasn't seeing her, all I saw was poor Chinaza, we had grown so close ever since we got married and I had become fond of her, though we were just like live in partners. All she ever spoke about was the daughter she was going to have soon and how she was going to give her the good training she never had.... but 00001 was right, the devil never wants his agents enjoying a good life.... but that meant my life was in danger, we had both agreed to get married...

"Maybe seeing Favour today is not a coincidence "I thought in my heart as my heart was racing in fear. I dialed Chinaza's number, but it was unavailable...

I felt telling Favour everything could help me out of this dilemma....

"I am in trouble" I said as tears flowed down my face.

All the while, we were standing by Favor's car, but when she noticed I wanted to tell her something, we entered in to her Jeep...

I spent the next 35 minutes telling her what I had gotten myself into....

"God Can sort you out...God waited for you this long...You could have died several times in the past, but God kept you"

"I am beyond saving, Favour I have destroyed a lot of lives "

"You can turn it around and save more lives than the ones you have destroyed"

My phone rang, the number was strange...

"Don't pick that call" Favour said

I felt something pulling me to do otherwise. It was a strange number.

I didn't listen to Favour because the pull I felt towards the phone was stronger. I picked up the call...

"Hello"

"Hello 00499, report to the warehouse immediately or else I will have Favour and Mercy killed this instant" the female voice ended the call.

The voice was not a familiar voice, but I suspected immediately it was Tina based on what 00001 had told me.

***To be continued…***

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***PART 26***
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I stepped away from Favour, as I didn't want Favour and Mercy to die on my account...

"She said if I don't return she will kill you and Mercy and I can't let that happen"

"That's an empty threat, can anyone kill the Mercy and Favour of God. We are deeply rooted in Christ who is in God."

"You don't understand how things happen over there, ask yourself how did they know about you? I have to leave!"

I didn't wait for her counseling, as I ran as fast as my legs could carry me. I picked up my stuff from the art studio and went to the warehouse...

**********
All eyes were on me as I walked into the warehouse. Word must have gone round. I went straight to Chinaza's former office and surprisingly I saw Tina seated on her chair...

"00499, have a seat" I sat gently waiting for her verdict for me...

"I had always thought that God was going to rescue me, but I waited all to no avail, I guess God doesn't have interest in me. But then I realized maybe God had not forgiven me for just one error. Chuks, do you know how I became a prey?"

I shook my head in the negative. I have always wanted to know how she became a prey even though she was a Christian.

"I was a born again virgin, but I fell in love with a boy, who I didn't know was an agent...He told me if I loved him, I should show him. I did, we made love and I slept off. I woke up in this warehouse and ever since then I never saw the outside world. My sister kept me here. Was it fair?"

All I could do was answer her with my head movements...I answered "No" with my head movement.

"Exactly and that was why when I was offered this seat if I could kill her, I accepted"

I swallowed hard...

"You killed your sister"

“Technically, I was given her picture in this same office and I was told to stab her, she was going to die anyway, because she was already trying to rebel. I stabbed her in a praying position...”

“Why did you give up? Your faith was strong..." I asked

“God was watching evil thrive while the righteous was suffering"

“What if He was patiently waiting for the evil doers to repent" I said not knowing where I learnt that from

"00499, I didn't call you here to have you preach to me, I called you to give you a warning not to try to look for a better life outside the one that has been created for you. You are free to get married, but don't think of having children because you know you can't. Trying to outsmart the fraternity will attract death. Are we clear?"

I nodded as the words sank in... For the first time, all the wealth I had amassed suddenly didn't make sense any more, I didn't want to go home any more...I wanted to find a small hole where I could hide from this evil network ..

**********

I did not return to mercy's school or try to contact Favour, as I decided to go on with the life I had found myself. My conclusion was that hell was waiting for me already, so I could as well enjoy life to its fullest. On the contrary, I wasn't enjoying life. My life became a routine of applying to a new school and when I get employed I corrupt the young minds there. My account was getting heavier, I bought my private jet and I could travel to anywhere in the world.

Chinaza had been buried casually.

I couldn't have friends, all my friends were people who we worked together at the Sperm collection center. I couldn't visit my parents and siblings. There were times I missed my family so much, I would call them with a hidden number, the moment my mother picked up her call, I would hang up. I just wanted to hear her voice...

My life was empty....It was a miserable life. Sex was a burden, I had to keep having sex in other to keep transferring Sexrush into girls…Sex time was always gross, uninteresting and a burden.

I continued my life until I met you my wife. The first day I saw you at your mother's canteen, you reminded me of Chinaza. I noticed your mother was trying to use you as a means of attracting men to her canteen. I felt I could save you, and give you a better life. That was why I decided to marry you***“ To be continued…***

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***PART 27***
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That was my narration to my wife when she asked me about my wealth....

I had explained all these to her for over an hour after she had confronted me over my source of wealth, and all she did throughout was cry....

I couldn't afford to lose her, she was the only one who made me happy. I changed the different schools I was teaching to schools situated in the eastern part of the country, where no one knew me. My wife thought I travelled for months to work on my cocoa plantation I told her I had in Osun state

"So I have been living with a demon?"

"I am not a demon, I am just a victim"

"A victim who has not been looking for a way to be free, but rather goes further into the evil by destroying others. Chuks, if you have not been happy with what you have been doing, you should have looked around for help" My wife had said

My wife who I legally got married to, left me.

Would you blame her?

No! How would she continue to live with a man who could never father a child and had been lying to her he was into cocoa business for over 4 years of their marriage? Only for her to discover, he was a ritualist, selling male sperm to make money.

It was two months earlier, I had introduced my parents to her who I had initially told her were dead. Even though I had reconciled with my parents, they never accepted any gift I gave to them or came visiting. This my wife found weird. My mother told me it was blood money and could never spend it.

Therefore, all these secret unveiled were too much for my wife to handle. She packed her things and left.

After my wife left, I had hit rock bottom emotionally. I had no friends, and I was tired of the Sperm business but unfortunately there was no easy way out with the devil...

***To be continued…***

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***PART 28***
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Favour! Her name dropped in my heart one day while I was thinking about my life. Maybe she could be of help, but there was a problem, I didn't have her number.

Thank for social media platforms...I searched for her online and I was able to locate her. Fortunately, after 5 years of not seeing, she was still using her maiden name. I sent her a message and dropped my number, telling her I needed to speak with her urgently....

In less than 2 minutes my phone rang....I picked up her call and all I did was cry for almost 30 minutes, I could not say a word. Favour did not hang up, she just kept speaking reassuring words to me telling me,

"Jesus has been waiting, he never gave up on you." She said

I cried and cried, I felt like rewinding the time back to that day Jemima undressed herself in front of me...I should have run out of that house, I should have behaved like Joseph...

Favour kept speaking strength into me, telling me there was no sin too big God couldn't forgive and that it was the devil that didn't have it in his nature to forgive...

She asked me for the description to my house ...I was able to tell her amidst tears....she told me she was coming right away...

Favour did not hang up her call, I heard her calling her pastor on another line to please come with her to my place...

All through Favor's journey to my place, she kept talking to me...and I felt Love for the first time...I felt like God loved me so much and had been waiting for me for a very long time. I felt Favour was making me see the God kind of love I have missed...

"No matter how far you have gone away from God, the amazing thing about His Mercy is that he can forgive you. Do you know that you can rise up again? The devil is a discourager, telling you, you have nothing left of you, that all your stars have disappeared..,

Yes, this might be true because of your past misdeeds, but do you know the truth the devil doesn't want you to know?

He doesn't want you to know that even if you have nothing left of you, God can still work with nothing. He work with ordinary mud to create a human, His breath made the difference... That is what makes Him God... Remember, Ezekiel in the valley of dry bones, the Lord made the dead dry bones to come alive and they became a strong army. Chuks,

everything about you may have been dead, your greatness may have died, your stars may have evaporated, but I know With God, Chuks, you can rise up from nothing to become a strong army" I felt the Holy Spirit speaking to me through Favour

I could hear a beeping sound from my phone, when I checked, it was Tina calling…

"Don't pick that call, just keep listening to me"…. Favour kept on talking till she and her pastor got to my place.

They got to my place around 5pm. I saw the look on the pastor's face and on Favour as well, it was the look of amazement at the display of wealth in my house. My house was practically gold plated....

"We need to get you out of here, although the physical eye sees gold and wealth but the eye of the Spirit sees blood' said the pastor

Blood! I left them to go inside to get my specs to try to see what he was seeing, but I saw nothing...

"Sir, this specs is a spiritual spec to see invisible things, it has never showed me blood in this house. I tried viewing it again now, but I see nothing except the fire around you both" I said weakly

" Brother, the devil lets you see only what he wants you to see, if you saw blood, you would have looked for help a long time ago...and this the devil doesn't want. We need to get out of here now"

My phone rang as usual. I knew instantly it was Tina.

"You don't want to pick that up" Favour said

Favour took my phone from me and turned it off but surprisingly, the phone kept ringing even though it had been switched off...

I knew I needed to take the right decision at this point, if I was going to die, I wanted to die knowing I was going to Heaven…I didn't know what heaven looked like, but I was sure it was going to be a lot better than hell, because if the warehouse and everything I had been going through was a product of who the devil was, I didn't want to be spend my eternity with him.

"I am ready to go with, but does that mean I will leave all these?" I asked the pastor and Favour...

"Yes everything, money gotten through blood should be destroyed, it is an accursed thing that cannot go with you to a new life God has for you. If you are truly tired of this life, you need to drop all that has to with this life"

I looked around and I tried to wrap my head around everything I owned, the estates in my name, my companies, my private jet, the billions in foreign and local account…

They looked too much to drop, but a part of my heart asked me

“All these wealth you have, do you have time to enjoy It.?

The answer was no, I was always in one school or the other teaching..., because I wanted to meet my deadline of sperm collection. No child to call mine, Chinaza’s plan to have our child did not work out. My family couldn’t spend my money, so what was the point?

I was still struggling with my thoughts when I felt a pull on my neck, someone was suffocating me... I didn’t need anyone to tell me, it was Tina at work…

I started coughing and vomiting blood… Was I going to die like a chicken just like Chinaza…?

The pastor was trying to pray for me, but it was too late… I literally felt it.

I breathe my last…..

**********

My spirit left my body but along with about hundreds of demonic creatures. They had gushed out of my body too. I noticed they started flying away in excitement, I realized I was following them. I had no control over myself…I knew I was flying…Somehow in this new plain I found myself, everything I was seeing was understandable without anyone explaining to me.…I knew what had happened…

I had died…and just like Favour had said before, through sex, I had acquired a lot of demons, so the moment I died, my spirit and the demons left my body, and we were heading to another plain…

The demons were chanting happily as they circled themselves around me as we journeyed to the unknown place…I thought to myself, that I was probably on my way to hell, I saw a red flame far away, I was flying towards that direction.

I could not stop myself, I was trying to change my direction, but then I heard hoofing sounds, from afar off, like over a thousand horses coming from another direction…

The demons turned and saw the approaching horses, I heard their scream…. I noticed some of the demons ran towards the red flame.

I was in another land, a strange land where beings didn't walk on foot…Where was this place and what were these horses running towards me in their thousands….

**To be continued**

**Where did Teacher Chuks find himself? Who were the beings he met there? Was this the beginning of an unknown Journey or the end …Did he stop his sexual Escapades?**

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***THANK YOU FOR FOLLOWING THIS SERIES, IT HAS BEEN LIFE TRANSFORMING AS WE HAVE RECEIVED GOOD NEWS ON HOW THE STORY HAS HELPED A LOT OF PEOPLE AS REGARDS SEXUAL SLAVERY…. ALL GLORY TO GOD…***

OTHER TITLES FROM THE AUTHOR INCLUDES

- **THAT NIGHT IN ROOM 401**
- **ISOKENE( STOP MY WIFE FROM SMILING)**
- **IN HER SHOES**
- **MY FATHER'S FARMLAND**
- **I LOVE YOU BUT**
- **THE VERY GOOD WIVES**
- **AND LOTS' MORE**

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**...May God never depart from her Life and Home...

**To contact her,**

**Mobile Phone no: +234- 7064779596**

**WhatsApp: +234-8151103646**

**Email:deepthotsonline@gmail.com**

**Website: www.deepthotsonline.com**

**Facebook@Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde**

**Instagram@ OpeyemiAkintunde**

**or@Opeyemithinksdeep**

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DEEP THOTS NOVEL

MOST IMPORTANTLY: Please feel free to keep Sharing the stories ELECTRONICALLY as a tool of Evangelism as we have been receiving Testimonies from people Over their lives and we return all ***Glory to GOD***, but PLEASE DON'T EDIT out any part of this NOVEL, that is, both the story line and this information that has been

attached to it, so that the LORD doesn't permit the enemy to tamper with your testimony...

Remember the Law of Sowing and Reaping in all that you do,

Remember....

**"Be not deceived; GOD is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. (Gal 6:7)"**

***DEEP THOTS (Of the LORD)***

***Totally Inspired by REVELATION from the MOST HIGH***

***Written by OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE (née Ojerinde)***

***Facebook@ Opeyemi Ojerinde Akintunde***

## ABOUT THE BOOK




*Teacher Chuks is on a sexual rampage to all schools, he intends to sexually corrupt young girls and boys. he succeeded in all the schools he taught, until he got to a new school where he met Mercy... Mercy shows him no mercy.*

*Read " TEACHERS CHUKS" a story that enlightens the young ones on the ills of premarital sex and enlightens parents on how to help their children sexually.*

## ABOUT THE AUTHOR



*OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE Is a Media Enthusiast. A graduate of Mass Communication from the Prestigious University, Covenant University, Ota, Nigeria.*
*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, especially "MY WEAKNESS".*
*She is happily married to Pastor Akinwale Akintunde, who is a Regional Overseer At The Mountain Of Fire and Miracles Ministries and they are blessed with wonderful children.*

CONTACT: 08151103646, 07064779596
IG: OPEYEMIAKINTUNDE FB: OPEYEMI OJERINDE AKINTUNDE
YOUTUBE: DEEP THOTS FILMS