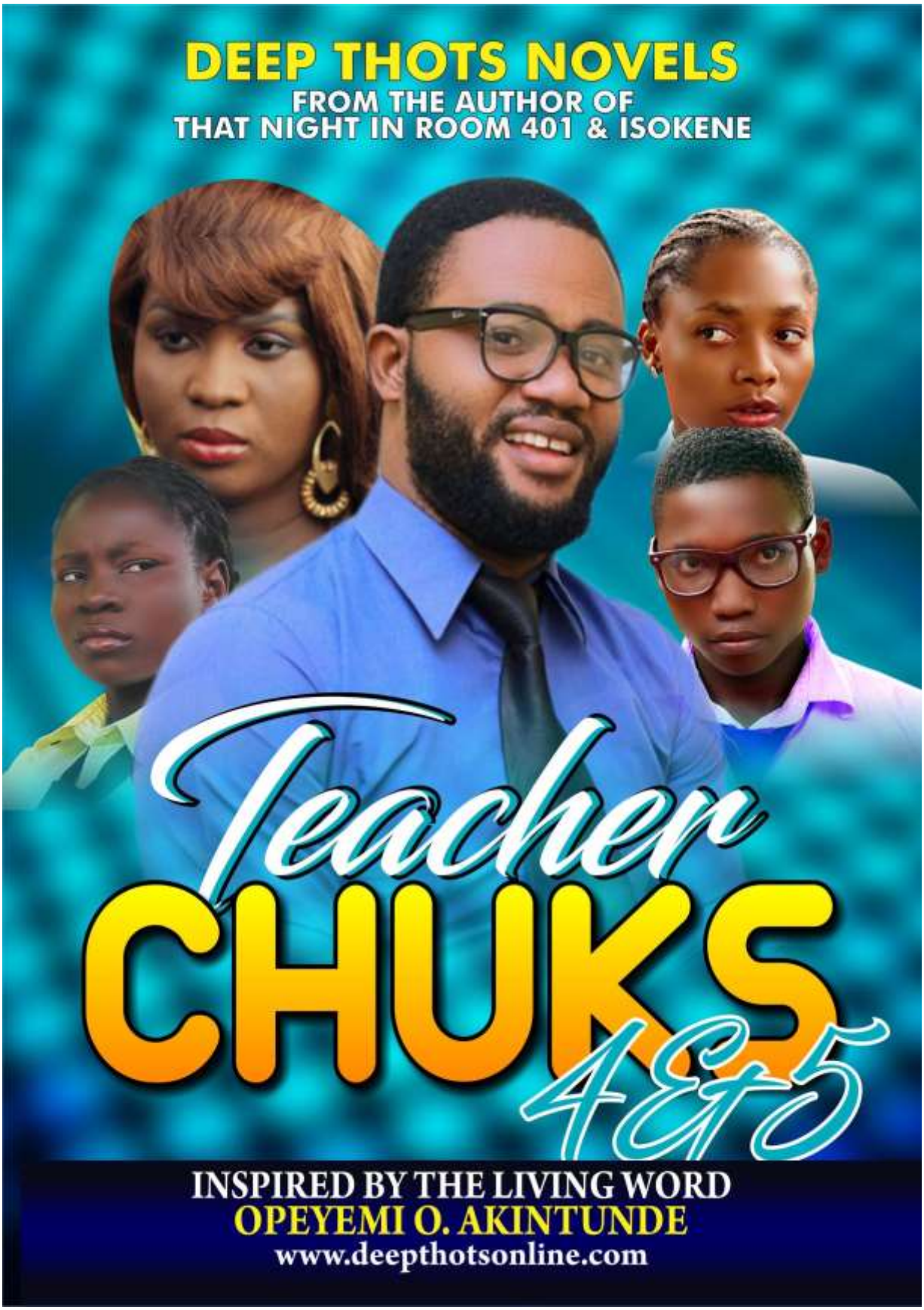

DEEP THOTS NOVELS
FROM THE AUTHOR OF
THAT NIGHT IN ROOM 401 & ISOKENE
Teacher
CHUKS
4 & 5
INSPIRED BY THE LIVING WORD
OPEYEMI O. AKINTUNDE
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TEACHER CHUKS 4&5.

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

APPRECIATION

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

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

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

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

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

DEDICATION

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

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

I AM NOTHING WITHOUT THE TRINITY.

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

SEASON 4

PART 1
TEACHER CHUKS
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I couldn't sleep throughout the night as tears of regret poured out of my eyes... I had a traumatic trance, where I saw my teenagers. It was Ajaara I saw first; she was shaking her head in disappointment at me...

"Uncle Chuks, I thought you were going to take me to my destination, but how can an imprisoned man help a helpless girl like me" She had said to me

I saw Tunde looking up to me. I looked like a giant while He looked like a little child looking up to His father... He also had the look of disappointment in his eyes.

"I thought I had seen a father figure in you, Uncle Chuks, but now that you are no more... Can I still fulfill this big dream you have made me start having about myself...?" Tunde also said as he shook his head in disappointment.

Dabira appeared to my left...

"Uncle Chuks, Have you forgotten that Bible verse which states that A person far away from home is like a bird that is far from its nest... Uncle Chuks ... you are far from home and I know safety is far from you... please come back home..."

I kept turning around on the bed...

It wasn't morning yet and I was sure the children at the Lighthouse wouldn't have woken up...

"If only I can get out of this place...." I said to myself

I stood up shaking the gates of the prison...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“Jesus! Get me out of here!” I screamed, but then I heard very quietly

“Hush… I am here already…” I heard Rejoice’s voice…

“Rejoice?”

“Keep quiet and just do as I say!” Rejoice said as she gently opened the gate of the cell. The gate made the creaking sound, but Rejoice and I held on to it like it was our lives…

I followed after her quietly…

I noticed the large living room where the systems were, was empty. All the boys had probably slept off. I had a million questions to ask Rejoice, but I knew silence was my best and only choice at that point. Rejoice had a set of keys she was using to open different doors as I followed her like a sheep.

We successfully stepped out of the house which I saw looked like an abandoned warehouse. Bushes were all around us…

“Do you know the direction we ought to take?” I asked in a whisper

“That’s the road path….” Rejoice whispered back

I hastened in my walk as Rejoice was the one trying to catch up with me.

I didn’t know where the road was going to lead to, but I knew I had to get to the Lighthouse back to my teenagers. As I kept running, all I was saying was “God has mercy on me, please just get me out of this bush… Please.”

I didn’t slow down one bit… I noticed I had left Rejoice far behind. I decided to slow down my pace…

“Where will you return to after we get to the main road!” I asked Rejoice as we kept walking very fast.

“To wherever you go!” She answered sharply.

At that point, I knew I needed to set the records straight…

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“Rejoice, listen to me, you can’t go wherever I go, because we are not on the same page. I am now a born again Christian and you are not near that. I know what I did to you as a secondary school student was terrible and I apologize. I pray you genuinely meet with God on your own because having you around me is pulling me back to my vomit.” I said but I noticed Rejoice looked at me like I was speaking Spanish…

“I don’t have any other person again. My parents have disowned me, This beast I got married to only uses me for the scamming business. Anytime I breastfeed the baby doll, as a ritual for hypnotizing his victims, I feel like life is been drained out of me… I also want to be free… I feel like death is really close to me… Uncle Chuks… please help me…” Rejoice said with tears in her eyes…

“I can’t…I am sorry….” I was still talking when I heard a distance sound…

“Vroom…vroom”

“What’s that sound?” I said asking Rejoice…

“Oh my God… My husband’s power bikes… They must have realized we have left…” Rejoice said with fear written all over her

“Jesus! Please, I am sorry for disappointing you, just take me out of here … please, Lord…” I cried out…

“We need to get off the main road and lay low in the bushes” Rejoice suggested as she pulled me off the road.

I did not want to lay low in the bushes, I wanted God to help me disappear like Philip in the Bible, but that was not happening…The sound of the Power Bikes were getting louder. My heartbeat kept getting louder and faster…

Finally, the power bikes were a few meters from where we were hiding. I laid my head on the wet grass praying to God to show me His Kindness.

Thankfully, they passed us and I heaved a sigh of great relief, only for my relief to be short-lived…

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

The Power bikes halted suddenly...

“I smell Rejoices’ body, “said one of the boys...

I peed on my boxers. Rejoice had brought me bad luck. If she was not beside me, they would have driven off...

I wondered how a random guy would have known the smell of her body. Not even her so-called Husband had smelt her but one of the boys...

“Oh God! How did he know the smell of your body?” I whispered in anger...

“Everyone does...I sleep with all of them” Rejoice said nonchalantly...

I didn’t get that... Rejoice was sleeping with all her husband’s workers... Did her husband know about it or not?

“You sleep with all of them?” I whispered in disbelief...

“Can you save this for later, Mr. Chuks...? Boma, the guy who just smelt my body is a very good listener... His ears, eyes and nose are really sharp, He is nicknamed “dog”... He can hear any little sound...I had hypnotized him before we got out, but now that he is fully awake, you better keep quiet...” Rejoice whispered in a rush

“Dog, you are right, I smell her too...” Her Husband said from afar...

“Search this whole place and bring them to me alive...” He said with wicked intentions evident in His voice...

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 2
TEACHER CHUKS 4
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The boy, Boma was really behaving like a dog, he was sniffing all around and his sniffing was drawing him closer to us…

“He is coming close,” I said in fear…

“Sh…sh,” Rejoice told me…” I am trying to concentrate”

“Concentrate on what?”

“Astra projection”

“What? You do that too”

“I do everything evil now, that’s the new rejoice“

“So what are you doing now?”

“Through Sex, I have access to all their souls, that’s why they always need me in their scam… so can you keep quiet Mr. Chuks and let me concentrate…” She said eyeing me

I looked at her as she closed her eyes firmly and quietly moving her lips…

“Boma Tochukwu, I take control of your soul right now… I stand beside you right now… Yes, I block your nostrils from smelling my body… I block your ears from hearing my voice…” Rejoice was saying as her eyes were firmly shut and like a robot, I saw the boy she referred to as Boma making a turn towards another direction.

“I don’t think she is around here anymore. It seems she only passed through here…” Boma said to the boss.

“Ok, let’s get going, we must catch up with them before they get to the main road.” Rejoice’s Husband said

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Rejoice's Husband and his crew drove off on their power bike. I still stayed still on the ground, till I could no longer hear any sound from their bikes...

"We need to take another direction," Rejoice said...

"Obviously" I replied sarcastically

I followed her like a puppet...

We had walked for about 45 minutes and we didn't see the main road...

"Your astral projection is not coming handy at a time like this, we have been walking for God knows how long?" I mocked in anger out of my frustration

"I am sorry, we will get out of here I promise..." Rejoice said

"It's ok, I am sorry for shouting at you, I really just want to get out of here and go back to the Lighthouse."

"You will"

As we journeyed through the bush, I kept thinking about what Rejoice had done to the Boma Boy.

In all my time with the SPERM COLLECTION AGENCY, I didn't learn about the projection thing, but I knew Chinaza used it. I decided to while away time by questioning Rejoice...

"Rejoice, how were you able to control that young boy from that far distance"

"I projected myself close to him because I had something that belongs to him in me..." She said nonchalantly

"What?" I asked

"His saliva..." She replied sharply

"I don't get..."

"Uncle Chuks, there are demonic procedures that evil people like us use on our victims. One of them is we projecting ourselves to people's rooms, people's dreams, people's mind and we are able to control them to do our

DEEP HOTS NOVELS

bidding. With the scamming business we do, I can project myself to people's room and tell them to do business with my husband…However, there must be material or object that will serve as a link or point of contact with that person… "

"Ok?"

"You still don't get it Uncle Chuks?"

"I am still trying to wrap my head around it"

" You see if I want to project myself into a guy's mind and I want him to be thinking about me, all I need to do is get his picture and say some incantations into it, and I do a soul Travel to wherever he is, my thoughts will fill his heart… A lot of young girls do it…"

"Really?"

"Yes, I did it to my youth pastor in my parent's church. I made sure he kept seeing me in his dream and making love to me, so the day I went to seduce him, it was easy cheesy… That was what made my parents disown me because the CCTV captured the whole incident. I had captured his mind so much that he didn't remember he had a CCTV in his office."

"So what was your gain in pulling down the man of God?"

"It was just me having fun… So Uncle Chuks, Boma has kissed me on several occasions, which invariably means I have his saliva in me. I just had to locate his saliva in me and use it to contact his soul…" Rejoice said laughing like what she was saying was fun…

Was it possible she also controlled me into following her, because of my saliva in her..? I asked myself as we journeyed on…

"I didn't use it on you, Uncle Chuks, you followed me on your own," Rejoice said as if she was listening to my heart

"Or should I use it on you, so you understand how it works?" Rejoice said as she looked like a child who was about to play her favorite game..,

DEEJHOT NOVELS

“No! “ I said in a rush and she replied by giggling…

After that, we maintained silence as I tried to reflect on all she had said…

“It was possible for evil-minded people to stay at a different location and project themselves or evil into the lives of another person far away as long as they had something belonging to that victim in their custody” I reasoned

I started seeing pictures of the African home videos I had watched of Witchdoctors laying curses on a person’s pictures who was far away in another country and surprisingly such curses would always manifest itself in the lives of the victims…

I remember watching foreign movies that had scenes similar to this…

“ Oh Lord, anyone who is astral projecting to gain access into my life in order to control me or cause havoc in my life, Oh God arise and let them get lost in the Spirit realm never to find their ways back to their bodies in Jesus name…” I prayed silently in my heart…

“Uncle Chuks do you know as interesting as this Astral Travelling Maybe, I wish I could stop it!”

“Why? I mean it makes you feel like a superwoman!” I said hoping to use that as a bait to get more information from her…

“Astral Projection is highly demonic and risky… You start it having fun, but as you get deeper, you begin to encounter spirits and demons in the Spirit realm…I remember one day I was Astral projecting, I saw a legion of demons rushing towards a place, when they saw me, one of them rushed at me, I started flying back to my house, but you would not believe my body was no longer where I had left it. Unknowing to me, my mother had carried my body to the church, as she had tried to wake me up and I was not responding. The demon kept chasing me, obviously, he wanted to possess me, and the only safe place I could think of was my mother’s church.

I flew there, with the demon chasing hotly after me, the moment I got to the church I was so happy to see my body lying helplessly there…

As I was launching with full force to enter into the church, I noticed I couldn’t enter the church, it was then I looked well and saw a Gold plate. I traced the

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

direction of the Gold plate and saw that it was the Long sword of an angel … The Angel was so big…

“Let her go in… because of the prayer of her mother and Isaiah.” Another Angel said…

The fierce-looking angel removed the Gold sword and I drifted into my body. I looked back and noticed the Angel did not permit the demon to enter into the church…Uncle Chuks, after I jumped out from that projection, I swore never to do it again, but meeting Jay made me go back to it…”

“Wow!… meaning you could have died or be trapped in the Spirit realm if you didn’t see your body”

“ Yes… and that has been my greatest fear, that someday if Jay wants to discard me, he might move my body away from where it is and I will be lost in that realm…”

“So why don’t you leave Jay and stop this wayward life?”

“I want to, but we have a covenant binding us together..,”

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 3
TEACHER CHUKS 4
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"You think covenants are for babies," Rejoice's Husband said as we unknowingly walked into their midst.

We must have walked aimlessly for over 2 hours in the forest as Rejoice kept lamenting that it was the main road she was familiar with.

Little did we know we were going to walk into her Husband and his boys…

"All the Astra projection was just a total waste, they eventually caught up with us… it would have been better if they had caught us earlier rather than wasting two hours trekking in this forest," I thought angrily as I suddenly felt the need to have water… I was very thirsty…

"Rejoice, you can never leave me…, we have a soul tie. Even if I die, my Spirit will follow you everywhere you go. Get them" Jay said as one of them pulled me. I felt the prick in my neck again… I had been sedated…

****

"You cannot kill him, if you do, I will kill myself… And this is not a threat… I have nothing to lose if I kill myself, you are the one who has everything to lose. You are the one who will have to look for another girl who has to agree to become your human idol and guess what? We don't have a lot of them out there… So if you still want to keep your business running let Mr. Chuks be." I heard Rejoice saying to her Husband as I was waking up from sleep…

"Fine, but he will have to work for me… He must join the boys…" Jay said…

"Forget it, Mr. Chuks will never do it, if it was the old Him I knew, he would have done it, but the new Mr. Chuks won't do it. He is now a born again Christian!" Rejoice said

"Fine, then I will treat him like Sammy…" Jay had said…

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

From where I laid on the floor pretending to be asleep, I opened my left eye gently to know the reason Rejoice was suddenly silent. I noticed she stared hard at her husband and after a long thought, she said

“Fine….”

From where I laid on the floor, I knew whatever they were referring to was definitely “Not Fine”.

“Take him to Sammy”…

I felt the hands of two men as they carried me from the ground. I opened my eyes occasionally to know where they were taking me to, I noticed we got out of the main building through the back and they started dragging me towards an unknown place…

I suddenly saw a small cemented building with the size not as big as a room. One of the men opened the room, and together they pushed me in. I knew my body hit something, but I didn’t know what it was until I heard a croaky male voice say…

“What is that…What are you throwing at me?” The voice said

I jumped back in fear as I opened my eyes for real and I saw a frail-looking boy, not more than 17 years old. He was a disgusting sight to behold, His skin looked like scales that were peeling off… He looked so white as if a bowl of flour had been poured on him… I moved back in horror but unfortunately for me, there wasn’t anywhere to move to in the room…

“Who is he and what is he doing here?” The boy asked

“Your father felt you needed extra company. “ One of the men said mockingly…

“His Father!” I reasoned… Who was his father? Could Jay be the father of this boy and if he was, why did he keep his son in a small dark room…

Did I say dark…?

DEEP HOTS NOVELS

“Gbaa” I heard the sound of the door the moment it was shut. I had never seen what was called Pitch darkness prior to that day, but I saw it for the first time. I could grab the darkness with my hand. The only source of light were two small holes that had been created above for cross ventilation…

“Who are you and what do you want? Did my father send you to kill me?” The boy said and the stench from his mouth was worse than an abandoned public toilet…

“No… I was kidnapped “

“Oh! then I will be saying goodbye to you soon”

“What does that mean?” I asked in fear…

“I am the only one who has entered this room and has not been killed”

“Why… I mean why did he kill the others?”

“Rituals for his scamming business of course!”

“Are you telling me you are been kept here by your father for Rituals?”

“When a child decides to escape from the imminent danger he sees ahead, he becomes his father’s number one enemy…” He said

“What does that mean?”

“I didn’t support my father’s ways as I saw it coming… I told him God was going to fight him for the way he was causing many to shed tears, but my mother and siblings felt I was too religious. They told me… Life is made up of preys and predators. It is either you are the prey or you are preying on people. My family didn’t see any wrong in scamming people of their hard-earned money. My sister Sandra, would tell me even the government was preying on its citizens, so to her, what our family was doing was not wrong… but I didn’t want to be involved….”

“Do you mean your mother and siblings are into this?… but I didn’t see anyone like them out there…”

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“Them?... they are long gone...” He gave a burst of dry laughter...

“To where?”

“It’s a long story...”

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 4
TEACHER CHUKS 4
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"We had lived very rough growing up, I remember eating biscuit was a luxury which only happened if any one of us came out outstanding in our grades in the public schools we attended.

This time I was referring to was when I was about 6 years of age. My father was into repairing of electronics, especially Television and Radios. That was the time of the big colored Television. Father's business started going down with the imports of the Flat screen Televisions. His work as a repairer was gradually phasing out and at times for weeks, there won't be one single T.V or Radio to repair.

Then, my rich estranged uncle visited us. He threw his weight around during his visit. He spent lavishly and made us happy for the few days he spent with us. Few days before he left us, I noticed he and my parents had a very long talk that lasted hours. He looked like he was trying to talk them into accepting an idea.

The next morning, my siblings and I woke up to the shock of hearing that my father was leaving with my uncle. The explanation given was that Uncle was going to get him a better job and once he was stable, we would join Him where he was…Days turned into months, months turned into years. We never saw father for 6 years, but as each month and year passed, our existence was getting better. Father was sending us money on a regular basis. We were living large…

When friends asked us about our father, we told them he was a businessman who was working faraway.

A friend of mine had joked about if my father was a fugitive since no one knew his whereabouts and yet he was sending us lots of money. I returned back home in tears asking my mother why we had not seen our father for years…

DELPHOS NOVELS

"Mummy, is daddy a thief?" I had asked innocently

Mummy and Daddy spoke literally every day, but that day, after crying profusely and questioning my father's whereabouts, my mother apparently pleaded with him to come back home…

The day my father came back, the kind of welcome he received would have rivaled any presidential arrival in those days.

That was the beginning of our family woes. After the excitement of having him back fizzled away, my dad decided to have a family talk with us. The talk that shook me to my marrows…

"I am so happy that I met you all in peace and I am grateful especially to you, Gozzy for taking care of the children in my absence. You didn't make my years of hard work be in vain. Having stayed with you all for a week, I suddenly realize how much of family time I have missed in years. With your mother's permission, I have decided to bring my job home. I will, therefore, need your cooperation and promise of secrecy that you will keep my business secret. Sammy is the youngest and may not understand what all this is about but your elder ones will understand what I do. Very simply put, I use my brain to make money…"

At that time, my eldest sister was 19, while the eldest boy was 17, the third child was 15, while I was 12.

My father thought I did not understand what he meant but somehow I figured out what it was about because he was able to indoctrinate my siblings into the business. He taught my siblings how to change their voices and deceive people over the phone…

Trouble, however, started for me, when I became born again at age 15 through one of the teenage teachers in the church we attended. I explained to my teacher the business my father was into and I asked if I could still be involved in it as a Christian since we were told to obey our parents.

He told me about the story of Korah, Dathan and Abiram, the men who rebelled against Moses in the Bible and how God destroyed them and their families. He, however, pointed to me that most people do not realize that out of the three men, the sons of one of them who was called Korah did not die with the others.

DEEP THOUGHTS NOVELS

The earth did not swallow the sons of Korah because they disowned their father's act, and separated themselves from his tent and company. My teacher showed this to me from the scripture and a particular Benson commentary." Sammy had been saying to me and I was shocked because no one had ever taught me that the sons of Korah were not swallowed up by the earth...

"Really? I thought the earth swallowed the men and their family members"

"Numbers 26:11 became my anchor scripture after that. I told myself that if I did not follow my father's ways whatever destruction that was coming for my father and the other members of my family would not come near me..."

"Hmmm... So that is why your father kept you here?"

"Yes, But that was after my family felt the fire!"

"Fire?"

"Well, that was what I feel happened because when I turned 14 I had a dream and I saw my brother being strangulated by a dog my father was playing with in the dream. The next morning my brother died... Under one year, my mother and my two siblings died as well."

All fingers pointed at my father...

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 5
TEACHER CHUKS 4
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Our family story was the trending story in the vicinity as my father was under the accusing eyes of everyone.

My mother's relatives came around asking questions about the sudden death of my mother and three of her children. My father kept crying day and night. He swore he didn't have a hand in the death of his immediate family. He told my mother's family that he was ready to go to any Shrine and swear to show his innocence in the matter.

I knew my father did not do anything diabolical, but he was suffering the punishment of causing people tears.

One night at about 2 am, my father woke me up and instructed me to follow him. A taxi was waiting for us. My father and I relocated to another state that night.

I thought the serial deaths in our family would make my father stop defrauding people but defrauding people had become more of a habit than a thing he was doing for survival. He started recruiting young boys in the vicinity and they were getting deep in the scamming business.

My Father tried forcing me into the business but I held my ground. He, however, made it clear that he was not going to let me be... I threatened him that I was going to run away and expose him to the police but that was my undoing.

That night, while sleeping I felt strong arms carrying me from sleep. I tried to fight them but they were stronger than I was. I was bundled into a car and the rest they say is history. I found myself here, by my count I have been here for 465 days... I try to count every day..."

"You mean you have been here for over a year..."

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"Yes… using days makes me feel better…" He said and my eyes dropped tears. I could not believe a father would do this to his own son because of the evil he was trapped in…

"But really? Though I am a Christian… a growing one… I am tempted to ask? Isn't God aware that you are here…and why is He not planning to bring you out?" My heart was heavy as I still had the image of how the young boy looked like when the door was opened…

"God was with Daniel in the Lion's Den… I have realized that God may not stop people from throwing us into the Den, but He definitely can stop the Lions from eating. Joseph was also thrown in Prison but he eventually got out… He didn't die there!" Sammy said to me but I don't know if it was the devil that spoke through me or my inner fear but I said in response

"But John the Baptist died in prison!" I said

"I don't dwell on negative examples, I draw strength from positive examples… "Sammy said sharply…

"You know my name is Samson, but I have told God I will never die with enemies of God… I believe I am getting out of here very soon…" he said with dry laughter.

I kept quiet as I saw a strong teenager I would love to tell his story to my teenagers at the Lighthouse if I had the opportunity to return there…

"So what's your story?" I heard him say to me…

"My story…"

I eventually told him all about me, and there were points where he shed tears, points where he screamed, points where he laughed, points where he told me he would love to meet the teenagers…In all, I was excited when he worshipped God for saving my soul…

"You see Mr. Chuks, we can be thrown into a pit or a prison, but God always has a way of bringing us out…."

My stomach started churning, I had not drank water or eaten in hours…

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“I only eat once a day, and that comes in the evening…” Sammy had obviously heard my stomach rumbling

My mind drifted to how I got there… I knew I fell into that pit by my own carelessness. On the other hand, Sammy had been thrown in forcefully. If God was going to save anyone, Sammy was definitely worthy.

We heard someone’s footsteps approaching us…

“The food is coming early today… Guess because you are here” Sammy said

As the footsteps got closer, I knew something was off, my heart raced as I did not know what was about to happen.

“Is Rejoice’s Husband here to kill me?” I thought as I had realized how deadly he was…A man who could do this to his own son was capable of doing anything to anyone.

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS
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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 6
TEACHER CHUKS 4
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"It's me Rejoice…" I heard Rejoice saying in a whisper as she got close to the Darkroom.

"Rejoice… What do you want?"

"We will be leaving here soon… I have done something drastic. Be at alert!"

"What have you done?" I said in panic, as I wasn't ready for another implicating plan…I got no answer as I heard her moving fast away from us…

"Who is that?" Sammy asked…

"Rejoice!" I replied

"The girl you said is my father's wife?"

"Yes… I wonder what she is up to this time around" I said out loud

"Let's wait and see". Sammy replied

****

After about 3 hours, the daily food was brought. It was Yam pottage and two sachet water. I literally swallowed the meal in hunger and made do with the little water.

However, I started having a running stomach. I was scared if I had been poisoned but I felt a certain peace in my heart.

"I think I need to use the restroom," I said to Sammy

"You need to hold it in, I am only allowed to pee and poo once a day, and that is always after my meals. One of them will be here soon to pick up the

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

plates…Once he is here, he will open the door for us to get out for some minutes…" Sammy said

For the next 30 minutes, I struggled with the greatest pain I had ever felt in my life.

Eventually, one of the men came and the moment he opened I rushed out and I almost pooped on my body.

After relieving myself, I returned to the darkroom and laid on the floor thinking…

"Chuks, imagine how lust has led you to this place!" I said to myself…I realized what the Bible meant in Proverbs 5:5 was very real…

"Her feet go down to death; her steps take hold on hell…."

I had followed Rejoice out of the Lighthouse into the dark of the night to get roasted meat and here I was trapped in a dark room similar to the world of the dead…Lust had led me to a dark room of no escape.

****

We heard sporadic gunshots… Sammy and I jumped from sleep…

"What's happening?" I asked Sammy hoping since he had been there for a long time, he knew what was happening

"I don't know!" He replied

The gunshots didn't stop… We heard someone rushing towards the darkroom, followed by the sound of keys. The person was apparently in a rush…

"Uncle Chuks… Let's get out of here… the police has surrounded this place." Rejoice said as the door opened. Rejoice stepped back at the sight of Sammy…

"Sammy?" Rejoice asked me in shock.

"Yeah"

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“Jay is a mad man…” Rejoiced cursed…

“Well, we need to get out of here, Uncle Chuks…” Rejoice said to me in a rush…

“Sammy gets up, let’s be on our way…!” I said

“Uncle Chuks… we don’t have that time, His father will definitely come for him…, I was the one who tipped the police… I sent them info about our whereabouts, they are checking through the main house…”

“I cannot leave Sammy here…” I said as I tried to lift Sammy from the ground. Thankfully, when I lifted him He felt so light in my hands… I immediately followed after Rejoice.

Rejoice took us through a back route. This time around, we ran as fast as our legs could carry us… Sammy’s weight was not a big deal so it made it easy for me to catch up with Rejoice.

We must have walked very fast for 30 minutes before Rejoice decided to stop.

“At least I know we are far from them” Rejoice said as she fell to the ground.

I also dropped Sammy on the ground, and what I saw on his face was epic, he was smiling amidst tears…

“We often take a lot of things for granted, I never knew a day would come and I would be so happy to see daylight, even though it’s evening… Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, Jesus, for the opportunity to see the brightness of the day again… Thank you…” Sammy said

Rejoice looked at him disdainfully, obviously because of the hatred she felt for his father.

“We need to continue our journey. I hope we get to the Main road as Soon as possible” Rejoice said

We kept walking, by this time Sammy told me he wanted to walk on his feet. I held his hand and together we walked, though he walked quite slowly

Before we knew what was happening, the day was gradually turning tonight..,

DEEP THOS NOVELS

"Are you sure we are not going further into the forest..." Sammy asked innocently

"The same thing I am thinking" I said in agreement to Sammy but Rejoice eyed Sammy maliciously

"I checked through the map on your father's phone yesterday and I kept the route in my head. It leads to an express-road."

"Ok... it just feels to me like we are moving farther away from civilization".

When we couldn't Journey anymore because of the darkness, we decided to rest our legs under a big tree, but Sammy suggested, we sleep under the open heavens, as snakes could be hiding in the trees. We took to his advice and Rejoice slept in between us.

****

As I slept off, I saw Rejoice in my dream. She took me by the hand and led me to a place. She told me to face the other side as she was hiding whatever she was doing from me.

I woke up very startled...

On waking up, I looked around and Sammy was nowhere in sight. I tapped Rejoice from sleep...

"Rejoice! Where is Sammy?"

Rejoice woke from sleep and looked around her...

"Sammy... Sammy? Where is he?" she looked around too

We rose to our feet and started looking around for him... we looked around for close to an hour, all to no avail...

"We can't keep looking for him... I suspect he stood up and ran away from us... Sammy can't be better than his father. This is what Jay would do... Let's get going" Rejoice said

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I didn't want to believe Sammy just left us, but Rejoice was right... We had to continue our Journey. The thought of the trouble the teenagers in the Lighthouse would be going through gingered me to continue our journey. I was sure no wild animal had carried him. It was either he left us as Rejoice said or he lost his way maybe when he went to ease himself.

****

"I smell smoke"... Rejoice said as we journeyed on...

"You are right!" I said affirmatively as I had been perceiving that smell...

"Maybe we are close to a village or a hunter's hut..." Rejoice said...

We walked fast hoping we had finally gotten to where we would find help, but as we got closer, what we saw was very shocking...

We saw a male figure that had been tied and a fire had been set under him!

Rejoice was about to scream, but I covered her mouth. I looked around the fireplace and I saw men and women who were dressed in black long gowns...There was children and teenagers present as well.

I wondered who the male figure was and what he had done to receive such a big punishment for him to be roasted like a goat. His mouth had been covered so he obviously could not scream...

"Where have we found ourselves...?" Rejoice managed to whisper as tears poured out of her eyes in fear...

I didn't know where we were either, but this was definitely a terrible place...

I held Rejoice and planned to move quietly away from that place, but as we turned we saw three fearful looking faces staring at us... They also had the long black dresses on...

To be continued...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 7
TEACHER CHUKS 4
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We had been tied to another stick and questioned about who sent us to spy on them. The man on the stick had been roasted completely beyond recognition.

“Who sent you to spy on us?... The government?”

“We are not spies... We lost our way...” I said

“We were kidnapped and along the way, we escaped” Rejoice said

The sight of the roasted man was a fearful one. I felt like throwing up...

“Do you know why he was roasted?” The man who seems to be their chief spoke directing his question at us...

“No....” I responded...

“He told a lie and we cannot stand lies... so for the last time, are you spies?”

“No... We are not...” I replied...

A lady with very loud makeup on her face walked up to Rejoice and I. She had a bowl of water in her hand which she brought in front of us... She placed the water in front of us and made some dramatic dance... Right there before us all, our journey of escaping from Jay was revealed in the water...

“He says the truth....” the lady said...

“Thank you, Jesus Christ!” I muttered and almost immediately the whole place shook.

“Shut up, we say no such name here...” the chief said in anger as he rose up from the ground he had fallen to...

I was petrified... I knew their black garments had something to do with evil, but I never knew this sect was so evil to the extent of hating the name of Christ...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“Loose them!” The chief said…

“Welcome to the family,” The chief said…

“Which family?” I asked myself as I looked at the humans who looked like zombies. They all stood looking at the chief, both young and old. The only time they moved was when the earth shook…

“Please sir, we are sorry for barging into your territory, please kindly let us go, I have a group of teenagers who will be disturbed right now. Some of them have no parents and I am their guardian, please in your kindness, let me go…”

“No one comes here and leaves… Here are the rules….No sexual intercourse allowed in the household, except authorized for conception, No lies, No stealing, No…,” the chief read out over 100 rules.

I was surprised at the rules. If not that, the man had banned me from calling the name of Christ, I would have thought it was a Christian setting.

Eventually, we were taken to a little hut. It was Meant for Rejoice and I.

I wondered how Rejoice and I were meant to sleep in the same room and not have sexual intercourse, but my conscience replied to me.

“Except you want to die!”

“What kind of human beings are these?” Rejoice said as she sat on the bed…”We need to run out of here as soon as everyone is asleep”

“How? This kind of people will have overnight watchmen…”

“I will hypnotize them the way I hypnotized you and Sammy…” Rejoice said and she obviously did not realize how much she had said until she noticed the stare I gave her…

“I am sorry, I needed to send him far away from us because Jay could get us through his son!”

“You sent him away? Rejoice, what did you do? I asked angrily

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"I hypnotized you by making you go deep into sleep, while I controlled Sammy into walking away from us."

"Walking away from us? Rejoice that is very wicked of you... You know what? It is technically over between us... I will find my way of escape from here without you..." I said as I walked away from her, stepping out of the room.

As I got out of the room, I met two men keeping watch...

"No one is allowed to loiter around..." said one of the men...

I returned to the room in fear... I laid on the bed that had been provided in the room with tears...

"God! Why am I going through all these, I am sorry for what has happened, I am sorry for not sending Rejoice away the moment she came back...."

I must have slept off for few minutes before I started feeling a hand caressing me. At first, I thought I was having a dream, but on opening my eyes, I saw Rejoice caressing me...

"Are you mad?" I cursed in anger

"No... I am starving... I do have sex every day so I cannot sleep until I have a climax...."

"You are sick and you need help, you heard the rules, No sexual immorality here...."

"But why keep us in the same room?"

"There are things we see with our eyes and despite being attracted to them we must learn to look the other way to preserve our lives... I really do not know who these people are, but they also know sexual immorality is a terrible thing...."

"It is not bad to me...." Rejoice said

"Rejoice, as much as I don't like the people here, I am shocked at how evil people sometimes know the right things to do... I don't know what they are

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

into, but they know spiritual secrets... They know sexual immorality leads to death...."

"How come I am not yet dead? I have had uncountable Sex in my short lifetime" Rejoice said nonchalantly

" Rejoice, if you don't know any scripture in the Bible, you should remember the story about the forbidden fruit in the garden. It was right there in their faces, but God gave strict instructions for Adam and Eve not to eat it or else they die. This is exactly what this looks or feels like, You are my forbidden fruit placed right in front of me, and since I don't want to die untimely by roasting I must keep my sexual emotions under subjection.., Keep whatever you are feeling under subjection"

"I can't Uncle Chuks...Sex controls me"

"Then are you ready to be roasted alive?"

Rejoice looked at me straight in the eye with no answers to give, it was obvious she was scared. It then made me think that if God was killing people immediately after every sexual sin, most people would have learnt how to discipline themselves...

To be continued...

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 8
“TEACHER CHUKS 4”
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Rejoice maintained her cool after the realization of being roasted alive hit her... We both slept in peace.

In between my sleep, however, I kept thinking about where exactly we were. All night I heard some people chanting and I wondered what it was all about...

By morning, the men came knocking at the door, telling us it was time for meditation... Rejoice and I went out really confused. To our utmost surprise, everyone was naked...

I almost screamed, Rejoice was bewildered as well. We were told to do the same. There was a part of me that wanted to rebel, but a part of me forced me into obeying.

Rejoice and I joined the troop as we all sat in meditation form. Surprisingly, being naked didn’t look like a big deal to them... It seems like their minds had been conditioned to seeing each other’s nakedness as no big deal.

“We serve the sun god and we control everything under the sun,” the chief said

“Civilization is a sin and we choose to stay true to ourselves...”

Different chants followed...

After about 10 minutes of chants, everyone stood up and started leaving for their rooms. The chief called me back...

“You!” I froze knowing it was me... I walked back to him

“It’s my daughter’s season of procreation, and she has chosen you to be the father of her unborn child”

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I felt like a spear had been thrown at my heart... I wondered if this was how I was going to lose my celibacy I had kept for three months...

“Do you have a reason why you shouldn’t copulate with my daughter?”

I nodded my head wishing I could tell him I was HIV positive, but when he asked I said the plain truth...

“I am a Christian and my faith does not permit me to have sexual relations with a woman who is not my wife...”

“We can arrange for a marriage”

“I am already married to a woman and my faith does not permit me to be married to two women”

“But you can divorce her here and marry my daughter” the chief said thinking Rejoice was my wife

The chief was looking squarely at me, this was a case of forcing me to have sexual intercourse against my will...

“It’s either you copulate with my daughter or die...” the chief said....“ So what is your answer?”

I stood there not saying a word, I looked at the daughter he was referring to, she shouldn’t have been more than 14 years old... Invariably, the man was asking me to deflower his little daughter and by way of intercourse get her pregnant...

“Prepare the fire!” The chief said to the men around him...

“Uncle Chuks do it, save your life!” Rejoice said as she saw how the men grabbed me and some other men were setting the fire to burn me to ashes...

“I will rather die than disappoint God again,” I said with a tone of finality though I had tears dripping down my face...

“Nothing on the surface of this earth can ever make me commit sexual immorality again. Whether willingly or unwillingly. No one can force me to commit immorality... You better kill me ...” I said with a tone of finality

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“Stop!” The chief said and I felt he had a change of heart until I heard him say…

“Triple the fire…” I heard the chief say and truthfully I saw the men adding more wood and fuel to the fireplace.

“God is this how I will end my life? Please forgive me, I know you gave me a second chance but I blew it by entertaining Rejoice back into my life, please save me, Lord…” I cried aloud in my heart to the Lord

As I drew near the fire, I felt the reality of the fire… My faith weakened, fear gripped my heart… I realized dying wasn’t an easy thing to do…

I turned back to deny my faith….

“Just one Sexual Sin could be forgiven” I told myself as the fear of death was too real…

To be continued…

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 9
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I turned back from the fireplace about to deny my God, but the unexpected happened. The chief's daughter took a spear and pierced her father by the neck…

It happened in the split of a second, and the men immediately rounded her up. The chief fell to the ground. There was instant commotion… Rejoice rushed towards me…

"Let's get out of here…" Rejoice screamed out loud at me because I stood transfixed to the spot…

"Mr. Chuks, snap out of it, let's get out of here" Rejoice pulled me but I was lost.

"Seize them!" I heard a man scream…

"Mr. Chuks, Run!" Rejoice left my side and started running. I followed suit, but we didn't run too far before we were rounded up…

The Chief's daughter had been tied to the stick over the fireplace, a man had assumed the position of the chief. He looked quite ambitious.

"Thank you for helping me to win a battle I had wanted to win for a long time…For what you have done, you have been pardoned… Thank you… Thank you" He said roaring in laughter…

"Ishmiah…. this religion is evil, to think that I killed my father to stop this religion, yet you are ready to carry on with this evil… You know all these are lies… there is only one true God! "

"Shut her up," the new chief said to the men…

"You can Shut me up or kill me if you want… Death is a lot better than living in this God-forsaken place…" the Girl screamed

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The new Chief stood up and slaughtered the girl in rage...That calmed the whole atmosphere... It was obvious he was now in charge...

“Does Anyone Have any other thing to say”. The new chief barked out and no one obviously had anything else to say.

He looked around angrily at everyone, afterwards he stormed into his room. The watchmen walked towards Rejoice and I with the intention of doing something brutal to us, but the new chief peeped out of his room and said...

“Treat him well, he is the reason I am chief...”

The watchmen instead of manhandling me led Rejoice and I quietly to our room...

****

“Are we ever going to leave this place?” Rejoice said pacing up and down

“I know we will!” I said quietly as I was still beating myself up for making the attempt of turning my back against the Lord...

“As much as I have drifted far away from God, Uncle Chuks, I think it is time to really start praying because that new chief looks like someone who may slaughter us any day he is not in a good mood.”

“Prayer!” I had been so preoccupied in thinking on how to physically get out of the forest that I didn’t think about praying...

“Yes, prayer!” Rejoice said in fear...”Let’s pray together”.

I was in shock as I saw Rejoice kneeling in front of me joining my hands with hers.

The fear of death was pushing Rejoice to God.

“God, I know I have not been a good girl, but please forgive me, please save me from this and I promise not to mess up again... I am lost, God...Please Find me God and rescue me...” Rejoice said with tears flowing down her face...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

I sat lost for words…

“Is it possible I had to go through this journey with Rejoice for the sake of her salvation?” I thought as the tears flowed involuntarily.

Rejoice wept all day long.

Later, that day the new chief asked to see me…

****

“I see that you are not a mere man, you were to be killed, instead two lives were lost because of you… Who are you?”

I started the story of my life again…We sat for hours and he didn’t say a word, he kept looking at me strangely at intervals… I told him all I needed to tell him, hoping my story was going to make meaning in his heart…

It was really late at night before I finished my discussion with him. He looked at me and said…

“You expect me to believe this story …I am wiser than you think… By tomorrow we will have this meeting again and I expect you to say the absolute truth…” With that, he stood up and retired to his room.

I wondered what kind of heart the new chief possessed not to have been moved by my story… I retired to the room. I met Rejoice asleep.

Few hours into my sleep, I felt Rejoice tapping me…

“Uncle Chuks…Uncle Chuks….” Rejoice was whispering

“Yes…! What is it?”

“Please follow me, there is something I will love to discuss with you, privately….”

“I am all ears!” I said sitting up…

“No, let’s go into the Bush, I have checked outside, seems everyone is asleep!”

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

That caught my attention... I felt this could be our chance of escaping...We tiptoed out of the room and truly everyone seemed to be asleep...we got to a place far away from the camp...

****

This was how Rejoice had pulled me into the forest...

That day was exactly 3 months after I had been given a second chance, I was happy we were almost escaping, but Rejoice pulled me unexpectedly to herself...

“Please Mr Chuks, just once, just once, please... I can’t control myself anymore, I just need to get to the climax, please. I feel like I am running mad and if I don’t get someone to hit me hard right now, I will actually go bunkers,” Rejoice said as she held on to my trousers in the bush. She had lured me into the bush telling me there was something private she wanted to discuss with me.

I believed her because of the situation of the place we had found ourselves; we were very careful about what we said or did. I needed to shake Rejoice out of whatever she was feeling or else we both would get fried any moment.

“Rejoice stop this, you will get us killed! You know sex between unmarried people is an abomination in this place. Rejoice, what should be in our hearts and heads is how to get out of this place alive,” I said trying to make her snap out of her desire.

“I actually don’t feel alive, so yes, I don’t mind dying if I am caught satisfying myself. Mr Chuks, I haven’t had sex in 3 days and you expect me to be sane,” Rejoice said as she was literally shaking.

“Rejoice, listen to me, this thing called sex is a thing of the mind, you should be the one to control your mind not your mind controlling you... tell your mind or your brain ‘sex is forbidden and it will send the message to the other parts of your body.”

“It is not that easy Mr Chuks, I have been telling myself that for 3 days and unfortunately my brain has refused to listen.”

DEEP HOTS NOVELS

“Well, if your brain doesn’t listen, my own brain is listening. Rejoice, I won’t let sex get me killed, I won’t let few minutes of enjoyment make me find myself where I found myself 3 months ago… I am not about to go back to Hell for 3 minutes of pleasure and besides, I owe God and mankind a lot, having messed up so much. I need 100 years to undo all the evil I have done so far so I am not about to let you take this opportunity from me again.”

“Whose fault? Who deflowered me? Was it not you Mr. Chuks? The seed you sowed has produced fruits and you don’t want to eat from it?”

I desperately wanted her to keep quiet……

To be continued…

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 10
TEACHER CHUKS 4
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“Whose fault? Who deflowered me? Was it not you Mr. Chuks? The seed you sowed has produced fruits and you don’t want to eat from it?” Rejoice said to me … The pain in her eyes was evident. I could understand what she was going through… I knew the quest for Sex was too strong for her to control… It was obvious as tears started pouring out of her eyes… She was a slave to Sex…

“I never knew it was a poisonous seed, but now that I know better, I don’t intend eating it,” I said trying to calm her down

“What then happens to me who is carrying the poison?” She said crying…

“We will get it out, I promise you!”

“How?” She literally screamed… I covered her mouth in a rush

“I don’t know, but SEXRUSH came in through an entrance, there must definitely be an exit. Just cooperate with me…” I said holding her firmly.

“Kill me, please… I will rather die than live without happiness. What is the essence of living when I am not happy?”

“Why are you not happy?”

“I am not happy because I am starving, sex is my food, and I haven’t had it in three days…” Rejoice said weeping.

I felt pained for Rejoice. She was right, sex was food for her, all thanks to me for introducing SEXRUSH into her many years back, although after we separated she had become worse.

I thought about how meeting her again was not planned, but I had the belief it was an opportunity to correct my error. Unfortunately, she was not helping matters.

Rejoice was not ready to listen, she grabbed me and was caressing me.

DEEP HOTS NOVELS

My past years flashed through my mind and more importantly, my experience after I died was playing clearly in my head. The milestones of life without sex for three months was about to rubbished in 5 minutes...

Never!

As I stood there not wanting to scream and trying my best to calm Rejoice down, in a few seconds my mind travelled back to the Lighthouse.

I knew if I had sex with Rejoice, I was going to return to square zero, I was going to disappoint my teenagers. However, the pain in Rejoice's eyes was haunting me...

She laid on the bare ground, trying to find the pleasure of Sex... At that point, my tears poured out...

I picked her up and pity took over me...

I decided to help Rejoice out of her misery... I kissed her... though in tears... I knew what I was doing was wrong, but pity and lust took over me...

It only took less than 4 minutes to destroy 3 months of abstinence from Sex...

I disappointed God... I disappointed Heaven, I disappointed Christ who begged for my second chance... I disappointed the kids at the Lighthouse...

I stood up from Rejoice sobbing like a baby... Instead of running from the camp, my brain was no longer functioning properly, I started walking back into captivity...back into the room...

I laid down on the bed with my eyes facing the roof... My tears came flowing down, I was hoping the Sex between Rejoice and I was a dream... I shut my eyes closed hoping it could be a dream...

I wondered if SEXRUSH had entered back into me...

To be continued

DEEPTHOTS NOVELS

PART 11
TEACHER CHUKS 4
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"Why did you make me fall? Why did you make me sleep with you? Why did you make me have sex again? I should have known that your salvation was not genuine… I should have known all these talks about you being born again were all lies. Yes! Lies!" Rejoice said the moment she came in a few minutes later

I sat in amazement at how Rejoice had turned the whole situation against me… I had suddenly become the evil one. I couldn't utter a word, as Rejoice kept lamenting…

"I had just surrendered my life to God again last night and the devil came to tempt me with Sex… instead of helping me overcome the temptation, you slept with me…" Rejoice said crying bitterly…

"Rejoice, I was trying to help you… I am regretting the act myself" I said

"Help me? Mr. Chuks…You are a devil, you are the devil sent into my life… You lured me into Sex at an early age, made me a useless entity… A shadow of who God wanted me to be… The Sex I had with you opened the door for the devil into my life… From Sex, I went into drugs, from drugs into Astra projecting, from Astra projecting to becoming a human idol … Now, to think I thought God had decided to give me another chance just last night… You stole that chance from me again!"

"Rejoice you were the one begging me for sex?" I said weeping

"Why didn't you say no? You should have stood your ground as a Christian, you should have helped me… Didn't you know that was not me begging for the Sex, it was the devil in me… I hate you Mr. Chuks, I hate you…" Rejoice said screaming at me…

At this point, I knew her voice was getting louder, and she was about to put us into trouble…

" Rejoice, I am sorry for not controlling myself and I know how you feel, but if only you can understand that what you feel doesn't come close to how I

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feel right now, you will forgive me… please keep your voice down… don't get us killed…" I said

"Killed? I am already dead Uncle Chuks… I died the first time you had sexual immorality with me as a teenager, my creativity died, my intellectuality died, my conscience died, my sense of morality died…everything about me died… I have just been a living corpse walking around… God, I am sorry… I know when I was a little child, a prophet told my mum I was going to be a great woman in politics…., but I am not even close to that, Please forgive me and give me a new chance…."

I broke down ashamed of myself, simultaneously Rejoice ran out of the room… I stood up and followed her, but she was running out of the camp…

"Stop! I said stop!" One of the watchmen said loudly as Rejoice kept running. I saw the Watchman aiming his gun at Rejoice…

"Rejoice! Stop… please … he has a guuunnnnnn" I screamed out loudly in desperation

"BANG!"

The gunshot and the air shattered with the echo renting in the air. The bullet tore through space and hit Rejoice at her spine…Grave silence fell upon the camp.

" Reeejoiceeeeeeeee" I screamed out loud as I ran towards her…She fell to the ground like a pack of cards… I picked her up from the ground, she was gushing out blood from her mouth already…

" Lord J….esusssss, For…give me….." Rejoice said and with tears in my eyes, Rejoice breathe her last in my hands…

I wept knowing I had failed God… I sat there crying uncontrollably…

****

The new chief had ordered the watchman to be killed. Rejoice's Body was collected from me and buried.

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I kept looking like a moron, I wished I could just die... The new chief summoned me to his room...

“I am sorry for what happened, I feel really bad... I wish I had left you yesterday... because the true God appeared to me in my dream. I saw a man in white on a white horse asking me why was I kicking against the pricks. He told me I knew the religion we were practicing was man-made and yet because of power I was not willing to let go...

He told me I was rebelling against Him. I asked Him to forgive me, and he told me only on the condition that I let you and others go. He told me to dissolve the whole sect...

So, I woke up with the intention of asking you to tell me more about the Christian Religion but the unfortunate has happened....” The Chief was saying as I was still in my dumbfounded state...

“God had planned our release for today, and just last night I messed up” this realization made me weep like a man who was crazy

“I know you are not in the right frame of mind to preach to me, but have me in your prayers... You are free to go, but if you will like to wait so we all can go in a group, its fine.”

The next 3 hours looked to me like images were flashing ahead of me... 5 pickups had come into the camp and together with all the villagers, we went out of the camp.

They dropped me off at the main road, but I asked myself...

“Can I still return to the Lighthouse?”

And I knew the answer in my heart...

“No! I had disappointed God and was not in the position to lead the teenagers anymore...”

I took the other turn and went on to nowhere...

To be continued

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PART 12
"TEACHER CHUKS 4"
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I knew within myself that though I was walking, I had no definite destination in mind...

I felt too ashamed to return to the Lighthouse. I had disappointed myself... I didn't feel worthy to preach sexual purity or godliness to the teenagers. I made myself feel better by telling myself that Favour and Baba Agba could meet their spiritual needs in my absence.

By then, I was feeling a certain level of hatred for the female gender. I remembered it was Laraba that started the evil fire in me... I concluded with tears flowing down from my eyes, that women were the greatest tools in the hands of the devil and I didn't want to have anything to do with them. I remembered how Favour almost lured me into sleeping with her as well, but I escaped.

I kept walking until I saw a signpost in front of a house...

"MALE HOUSEKEEPER NEEDED"...

My heart immediately warmed up to the idea of working as a housekeeper temporarily. There were two advantages to that... I felt I would have a house over my head and two, I would be too busy to think about the Lighthouse...

I was about knocking at the gate when I realized how dirty I was looking...I walked around looking for a public toilet to freshen up.

On getting to the public toilet, I met a Hausa man and since I could speak the language I made friends with him. I told him my predicament. However, my story was in bits and pieces.

I told him, my family lived in the north and I was in Lagos for a better life. I told him I had been kidnapped and was just released.

He offered me his little kiosk if I needed a place to stay for a while. I gladly accepted the offer. I stayed with Usman for a week, still not getting myself.

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During the week, I kept thinking about the job vacancy of the housekeeper I had seen a week earlier. I told Usman about it, and he was elated as he was familiar with the owner of the house.

During my one week stay, I noticed an elderly man who made it a daily routine to blast his horn at Usman on his way home as a way of saying hi to Usman...

"My Oga friend... I will take you there as my brother...." Usman had said excitedly

Usman took me to the man's house. Fortunately, the gateman was also a northerner. He and Usman exchanged pleasantries. He explained all about me and how my family was living in the north.

I spoke Hausa to the Gateman as well, telling him of my interest in the job of the housekeeper...

With excitement, the Gateman went in to inform the boss about me.

I was told the elderly man asked to see me.

I walked into the big house with anxiety tugging at my heart. I was hoping I wouldn't get a No... The first image that caught my attention was...

"*The best way to be a God is to read wide... I don't need a God to solve my problems, because I believe through books I can have the solution to all life issues...*"

And indeed.... the living room I stepped into was more of a library than a living room...

"Welcome ... Young man!"

To be continued

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PART 13
"TEACHER CHUKS 4"
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"Good Afternoon sir!"

"Your name and a little history about you in 50 seconds?" The elderly man said looking intently at me

"Chuks Anthony, a graduate of Fine Arts, a former Fine Arts teacher, but unemployed at the moment. Was living in the north, but relocated to the west. I am presently unemployed and homeless... therefore the job of a housekeeper solves two problems for me" I said in a rush

The Elderly man kept quiet while looking at me, all of sudden he clapped his hands...

"48 Seconds and I already know you! Shows you are smart, only 5 people have ever passed this test of mine...As a lecturer for 35 years, only two of my students passed this IQ test of mine...I like you already and you have the job..." The Elderly man said with a smile as he walked up to me stretching his hand to me for a handshake...

"Roberts Andrew, married thrice, widowed once, twice divorced, a professor of arts, avid reader, childless and a believer of self-righteousness." He said with a wink as he brushed his white beard with his hand.

"I hope to find a friend in you Chuks since you are a lover of arts," He said as he told me to follow him. I was holding a black worn-out bag Usman had given me, which had the few clothes he had given me inside it...

"What's that?" He said referring to the bag...

"My clothes!" I said very briefly as I had realized the man loved brief conversations. I had quickly analyzed him to be a very intelligent man who thought very fast and expected everyone to do likewise.

"Well, if what you have on you right now, is what you call clothes, then please trash them outside. I will give you better ones..." He said laughing...

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I followed him obediently up the stairs... All around the house were art sculptures in different sizes...Different artefacts, paintings occupied the whole house. I saw different Award frames on the wall...

“This will be your Room, I only eat twice a day, I hope you cook?” He asked

“Yes, sir!”

“Yes sir, I do....that is the correct way to answer” he corrected me.

“Correction taken, sir....”

He showed me around and explained my job description to me. He gave me a collection of new expensive clothes.

Professor Roberts’ place was home sweet home. Before long, we became like Father and son. I soon became more than his housekeeper. Due to my interest in arts, I started following him to exhibitions and most times, people assumed I was his son...

I somehow tried to forget about the Lighthouse and God... The guilt I felt made me feel ashamed to the point of not praying. Rather, I got more interested in arts and Professor Roberts’ way of life. I felt if I was no longer deep in Christianity, I could live the life Professor was living. I felt Tina and the people from the SCA could not attack me if I was far away from the immoral lifestyle.

Professor Robert could best be described as the most morally upright man I had ever met. He didn’t smoke nor drink. He hated Sexual immorality so much, that he said in his words...

“Any man sleeping with a woman who is not his wife is a dog because dogs sleep with each other without being married... I got married three times because I did not want to commit sexual immorality”

Professor detested lies and any other immoral character. If he was a Christian, Heaven was sure for him.

I started living this new life very content...

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By the time, I had lived 6 months with Professor Robert, I was on my way to becoming an avid reader and a professor of arts. I read his books in my spare time. There was no Bible in his house, so it wasn't an option.

One day, Professor informed me we were going for Art & Music exhibition.

I drove to the address he gave me, it was Tafawa Balewa Square. A public square in Lagos that could take thousands of people at the same time...

"Sesay, I am almost there... hopefully 15 minutes from now" I smiled as I heard Professor saying to his friend over the phone...I smiled because of the Professor's level of morality. He tried to always say the truth... He never lied about his movements.

"Sesay invited me to this exhibition... He said I will be surprised at the raw talent on display, he told me the exhibition started 2 days ago and it has been mind-blowing" Professor said to me...

We got to the venue in about 12 minutes, but something caught my attention which immediately got my heart racing...

"LIGHT UP LAGOS! (A blend of Music, Arts, Dance, Food, Football and Drama)"

It sounded familiar...

My heart started racing... Could this be....?

"Chuks... Chuks.... snap out of it...." I heard Professor saying...

I snapped out of my thoughts and followed Professor. I quickly put on my shades trying to hide my identity In case what I was thinking was the reality...

As we walked into the square, I saw a lot of teenagers... At that point, I knew I was right... This was my idea being executed in my absence... I saw beautiful paintings exhibited by teenagers...I couldn't see a familiar face... I wondered if the vision had been hijacked by another or God had transferred it to someone else..., but I saw a familiar painting... It was the Charcoal drawing done by Kenneth for Mercy when she got missing...

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“Wow… real talents here…Chuks …” Professor said with a big smile on his face…

Then I saw her… I saw Mercy walking towards Professor and I…

“Mercy was back from Saudi Arabia?” I reasoned as I stared at her but I wasn’t sure if she took notice of me… I quickly said to Professor, looking for a way of escape…

“Sir, please I need to get to the gents…” I said and turned in a rush…

To be continued…

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 14
"TEACHER CHUKS 4"
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I walked away from Professor as fast as possible. Rather than going to the gents, I walked around looking at the paintings. I couldn't recognize all the teenagers.

"Are they new? Do they also live in the Lighthouse? Where did they all come from?" A lot of questions running through my mind…

Out of the blues, I saw a painting that looked like me… I walked towards the painting… fortunately the teenager who stood beside it was not familiar…

"You drew this?" I asked

"'No, one of us by the name Kenneth did this?"

"Oh… the man looks just like me…" I said and the young boy looked up to confirm it…

"That's true, but I think he is dead, his name was Chuks and from what we were told, he is the brain behind this vision. We were told a certain girl who was an agent of darkness lured him out of the Lighthouse. It was Sammy who Mr. Chuks met in captivity that came back to the Lighthouse who told us how they had both been trapped in a room…." The young boy was saying but I was confused

"Sammy… Who was Sammy? Or Did Sammy from the darkroom go to the Lighthouse? How did he get there?" A lot of questions were running through my mind when I heard a voice behind me…

"I knew you were not dead…" Mercy said…

I turned and I saw Mercy staring at me…I pulled her away very fast towards a corner…

"Mercy… how did you come back? I mean when?"

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"I made a decision to come back to God despite my errors... I left Saudi Arabia, forfeited the money I was meant to make... I went to the embassy on my own and asked to be deported..."

"Good you! So how did all these happen?" I said referring to the Light Up Lagos event

"I was told a young man came to the Lighthouse stating that he met you in the forest, where you had been kidnapped... He said you had told him about the vicinity where the Lighthouse was located, so he traced the house... I met him when I got back and I must tell you Uncle Chuks, He is like you... He has your zeal in him, He was the one who picked up the Light up Lagos Vision and here we are..."

"Chuks! Here you are..." I heard Professor saying from behind...

"You can have her number and you discuss further talks later...I can tell you she is a smart young lady" Professor said smiling as I understood him. He was indirectly saying it was time to go... He walked away from us towards the car...

I didn't bother to give Mercy my number... It was obvious I was no longer needed... God had seen that I had disappointed Him by having sexual intercourse with Rejoice, so He had given my place to Sammy who despite being locked up in a room, for over a year still held on to God...

I walked away from Mercy...

"Uncle Chuks... What has happened? Where are you going? We need you..." Mercy called out, but I turned back with my eyes filled with tears I refused to let down...

"No, I am not needed again, I have been replaced because I have messed up..."

"Gloria? Are you truly responsible for her pregnancy...?" She asked

"Gloria? ... No ... Was that what she said" I asked very surprised

"Yes, after you left, I was told she confessed you were responsible, but she was afraid to say it back then because you told her not to..."

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“And everyone believed?” I asked but Mercy didn’t say a word…

I nodded, really angry that no one could vouch for me…

“Your mother?” I asked

“She has been silent over the issue, but she misses you, she makes reference to you every now and then…” Mercy said

The phone Professor had given me rang and I knew instantly he was the one calling…

“I have to go…”

“Will you come back to the Lighthouse?”

I also did not give her a reply…

“Uncle Chuks, I don’t know what you think you might have done, but Know this… To fall is bad, but not getting up is worse. God is able to forgive our mess-ups… If humans can forgive how much more God… I never thought Kenneth would forgive and even still find me attractive despite becoming a Sex slave in Saudi Arabia, but Uncle Chuks you need to see how he gushes over me… That makes me know that when we come back to God, after a fallout, He will forgive us and gush over us as well….” Mercy said and though the words made a lot of sense, I still could not forgive myself…

I walked away towards Professor’s car and got into the Driver’s seat…

“About time…” Professor said, but I was not in the mood for any chit chat… I drove off silently…

****

I got myself neck-deep in reading and arts. Professor encouraged me to go for a Masters program. He decided to sponsor my education. I kept tabs on the Lighthouse, as they had opened a social media page… They were recognized in the nation… Light up became a movement. Teens were proud to associate with the group. The Light Up campaign was being taken from state to state… Miss Uyai, the owner of the Lighthouse was fulfilling her

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promise, as she got sponsorship from friends in government and foreign grants...

I saw on their page how, Ajaara was placed on scholarship, Gloria had given up her baby for adoption and returned to school, Kenneth had been taken up by a foreign art company as a freelance artist...

The Kids were doing great without me... I decided to find my own happiness.

In 4 years, I was through with my masters from two universities. The teens had become youths. I followed their lives online...and there were nights I wept sore when I saw how far they had gone without me...

I noticed a young man started showing in their videos and in no time, I realized he was Favour's Fiance.

"She also has moved on," I said to myself...

Sammy had become a vibrant youth pastor. He was loved by a lot of people online...

I went for a PhD and in 2 years ... I had two top universities offering me the job of a lecturer.

Professor made sure I picked the one with great prospects...

I returned back to the classroom as a Fine Art lecturer...

My first day in class...,

To be continued...

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PART 15
"TEACHER CHUKS 4"
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My first day in class came with its share of disapproving pointers that I wasn't in the right place…

It was the second semester, and I had resumed to take over from a lecturer who had taken sick leave in order to attend to his failing health.

As I moved close to the lecture room, I heard a young man talking…

"You should have seen the way my father opened his arms so wide in a big embrace …I tell you, He is the kind of father that celebrates the return of his wayward children. So, guy, have you been doing drugs? or lady have you been sleeping around to make ends meet… and right now you feel God cannot forgive you… You are doing yourself so much injustice because all God wants is for you to come back to your right senses and return to HIM…" the young man was saying…

"But why would God forgive a man who has killed so many people?" A young lady asked

"That shows the Kind of God, our father is… No sin is too big for him to forgive!"

"It is easy for you to say that since you have not committed a lot of sins… God can't forgive guys like us …" I peeped to see a rugged looking student say…

"I don't think it can be as bad as what I have done…" the young preacher said

"I see you have found the class" I heard from behind me. The HOD said as he asked me to come with him to the class…

As we stepped in, the students took their positions, but the young preacher greeted the HOD respectfully…

"Preacher boy!, You are here, " the HOD said…

"Just thought I could make someone smile today!" Said the young preacher…

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He walked out of the lecture room waving at the students. I wished I could have heard all the terrible things he might have done.

The HOD introduced me to the class and I gave my first lecture, but I still could not get my mind off the young preacher...

As I ended my lecture, I couldn't help but ask...

"The young preacher I saw in the class earlier, Is he a student?" I asked

"Yes, He is a 300 level Fine Art student. His name is Gbenle and he is blind..." a female student replied to me...

I was shocked at the fact that he was blind because he did not come across to me like that. He had walked out of the room by himself...

"Blind?" I asked confused

"Yes... but he moves around freely like he isn't... He knows his way around the school, and most importantly sir, you should see his drawings...they are divine....." the female student added

The word " Divine" was like an arrow at my chest. I didn't want to have anything to do with divinity...

"Ok... good for him," I said as I walked out of the lecture room...

On getting to my office, I crashed into my seat. I knew the words from the blind preacher was for me. Just like Mercy had said about God gushing over us when we return to Him, the young preacher had said, God celebrates when we return to Him. I reflected on the story of the prodigal son. I remembered reading that his father celebrated His return.

I wanted to know the story of the blind young preacher...

I stood up and asked around, I was directed to go under a tree. I was told that was where he drew his paintings... I drove towards the place and as I was approaching him, I was surprised to see quite a number of art students painting while some ladies were worshipping God in songs.....

I got down and couldn't believe what I saw next...

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I saw about 10 young students painting, the blind preacher sat at the extreme end. The ladies sang deeply in the Holy Ghost that I could feel His awesome presence... I had goosebumps all over my body...

I stayed glued to the spot as I looked at the paintings...

The blind preacher drew a man who had been imprisoned and fear gripped my heart as I looked closely at the image.... it looked like the cell of the SPERM COLLECTION AGENCY... I kept watching his paintings, I kept telling myself, this painting was not about me, but the more he painted, the more real it was becoming... I looked at the one who sat beside him, he had the drawing of a lady stripping off the garment of a young man.....

I began to move carefully to see the next painting.... the next painting was a young man interlocking his hands with a red-haired woman, who was kissing him, but the painting revealed that the woman was pouring red flame into his mouth as he was kissing her.

At this point, I was shaking and sweating, I could see God playing out my life to me through paintings done by students who didn't know me, but were under the influence of the Holy Spirit...

The next image cut my heart into a million pieces... It was a female student that was painting... She drew a man who was emitting fire from his mouth on little children.....

At that point, I walked away from under the tree without turning ... I forgot my car and was rushing away from the Presence of God... I could feel God was under that tree and I was naked...

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 16
"TEACHER CHUKS 4"
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I couldn't go back to my office. The fear of God made me temporarily numb...I went straight to the mini flat which I had been given by the university...

I thought of hiding under the bed, which I did. I went under the bed as I wanted to hide from God...

"So how long are you going to do this?" I heard a voice saying to me in my room... I instantly knew that was God

"I messed up... I really messed up and because of my sins, Rejoice died... God, I am the greatest sinner, I don't deserve to be forgiven... Just let me die and rot in hell..." I said in tears

"The love I have for you won't let me let that happen to you..." I heard God say to me and I felt God stretching Forth His hand to me...

I wanted to stretch back my hands back in acceptance, but I thought of the implications... I would have to return to the Lighthouse and tell the teenagers all that happened...

I would have to tell them I failed!

Shame would not let me stretch my hands... I also felt I was no longer important in the lives of the teenagers... I had been replaced and the teenagers had become youths on their own...

I recoiled and I told God I was sorry but I couldn't go back to the Lighthouse... I told him I was sorry for my wrong and I promised to keep myself for Him. I even promised to do great works at the university campus I had found myself...

"You may be doing the right thing but unfortunately at the wrong place, and Son...that kind of right deed will not count..." I heard His Disappearing voice...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"God… I will give it my best and it will count…" I said crying to God… I believed I would turn the University around for God and that would change God's mind…

I moved on with life. I picked up my car the next morning. Gradually, I started winning the students over. They loved my preaching method. I told them a bit of my past and that blew them away…

I gave it my best and in no short time, I had over 200 students in attendance at my weekly prayer meeting…

Gbenle, the blind artist was one of those who attended my meeting. One could feel the presence of the Holy Spirit, hence students who had been blessed told other friends about the meeting… After one of our evening meetings, he walked up to me placing a bag of paintings in my hands…

" I felt led to give you these paintings of mine" He dropped over 15 paintings in my hands and walked away…

I knew what the painting could be … so as to hide my secret, I dropped them in my car…

On getting home, I laid all the paintings on the floor and I was so right… I saw my life displayed right in front of me, I saw the point where I was… I saw the painting of a man going on a wrong route and ahead of him, unknown to him there was a pit… I covered the other paintings … I didn't want to see what was ahead of me…

But…

I couldn't just go back to the Lighthouse…

Then Risi came into my life unannounced… Risi was one of my good students… She had beautiful and innocent eyes. She was a great artist. She was a freshman…

I particularly loved her love for God and how she tried to add a touch of spirituality to her drawings.

I was only interested in mentoring her like one of the teenagers at the Lighthouse, but things got complicated along the way…

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

I became a work of art for her...

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 17
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Risi came into my life as a little harmless teenager who gained admission very early, so I was endeared to her. I started calling her daughter, while she called me Daddy...

I started mentoring her...

One day, she asked me...

“Uncle Chuks, don’t you get lonely at times... I mean I think you should remarry...”

I laughed...

“ No, I can’t remarry, because I am still married, my wife only walked out of my home years back...and as a Christian, I cannot marry two wives...”

“But have you tried reconciliation...?”

“Don’t know her whereabouts? I tried looking for her sometime back, but it seems she has gone AWOL...I searched for her a lot, but I haven’t been able to track her down yet...”

“Aww... So are you going to stay single all the days of your life...?”

“Well, it seems so, but seriously speaking I don’t think I mind, because I already have people who I share my mind with... There is so much love in my heart I can share with a lot of people including you...” I said touching her cheeks playfully...

That was my mistake... She held on to my hands on her cheeks... she held my gaze and made sure she held my hands as well... Risi had beautiful penetrating eyes.

“I love you Uncle Chuks... and I can’t help it... Let Me help your loneliness...I promise not to tell anyone...” Risi said as she held on to me, she had me

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

looking into her captivating eyes... Her eyes had the power to make you stay glued to a spot...

Our lips locked right there in my office...

I heard the still small silent voice...

" STOP!"

But Risi's hold was very strong on me... I ravished her like a man who was Sex-starved... Risi rushed to lock the door to my office and I felt that time was enough for me to reflect on what I ought to do...

The emotion was a strong thing... I fell again...

Two hours later I was still crying in my office as I saw how I had brought problem on myself...

How?

After Risi and I had sex, she stood up and said...

"Thank you 00499 for making my work easy... You just lost the last one per cent of virtue you have been protecting for the past six years... Tina sends her regards..."

I froze on the floor I had belittled myself to sleep on while sleeping with Risi.

Risi brought out her pressed powder and looked into the mirror... I knew what that was... It was a familiar tool.

Back at the SCA, the pressed powder mirror was a communicating video gadget the DRAINERS used in communicating with the SCA...

"Prey has been trapped and drained to 0%. Mission accomplished... 005678 reporting ... Permission to finally exit mission field ..."

"Permission Granted... but let me speak to 00499" I heard the familiar voice say from the mirror...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Risi brought the mirror in front of me... I wanted to scatter the mirror but I had no strength... It was obvious I had been drained...

“00499 ... So you have two options... You either join the family back and live a good life. The university you are lecturing now will be a great land to Harvest a lot of sperm... This will make the Agency forgive you.... but your second option will be clearer to you the moment you go for a medical test this evening...”

“Medical test on what?” I thought as my heart pain would not let me say a word out of my mouth...

“Hope to have you back... You were one hell of a great agent... we miss you...” I heard Tina say to me as I had my eyes shut tightly... I didn’t want to look into the evil mirror...

Risi took her mirror and stepped out...

Risi had been an agent all along. She had been sent by the SCA to get me. She had enrolled as a freshman just to get me...

I wept in my office for 2 straight hours.

I knew what Tina meant by that threat... I had been Drained and Trapped... The “trapped” meant I had been inflicted with a life-threatening disease...

What Tina was proposing was simple...

“Join the SCA or die...!”

I didn’t want to bother my head about going for a test as I knew the capability of the SCA... One Sex was enough to transfer any disease into one’s system...

I picked up myself and continued life as nothing had happened...Risi was no longer in school. Her friends were worried sick about her, they searched for her everywhere but all to no avail. I knew where she was ...she had returned to the SCA...

I continued with my campus fellowship though I knew I was not medically okay. After that sexual intercourse, I started having several terrible issues from vomiting to stooling to losing weight...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

I told myself I couldn't go back to the SCA, so I wanted to spend the few days I left preaching the gospel... I was ready to die.

One day during the evening fellowship I slumped and was rushed to the University Clinic....

After all, the test had been carried out, the result turned out that I had Prostate Cancer...

I shook my head at how I had missed my way...

My phone rang and I knew without any doubt that it was Tina from the SCA.

I picked up

"So since you know the truth, what is your choice, I have the power to recall the demon of death... What do you say?"

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

Written by Opeyemi O.Akintunde

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 18
"TEACHER CHUKS 4"
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"Hello... Who is on the line? Hello ... I know you are still on the phone, whoever you are... can you at least say something?" I heard Favour saying over the phone...

"I can hear you breathing... so that tells me this is not the case of bad network... You have been calling me for days without saying a word!" Favour said.

I just couldn't say a word because of the shame I was feeling... I had been calling Favour's number I had gotten on the Lighthouse website. She was the administrator and her number had been put on the website.

"Chuks?" I heard her say suddenly... "Is that you Chuks?"

I ended the call immediately as I realized my cover had been blown.

I was at the point in my life that I looked worse than a starved animal... My bones were literally showing ... The cancer was seriously dealing with me. Professor has abandoned me... The school authority had given me a compulsory leave to go take care of my health as the school clinic could not manage it...

The illness which suddenly appeared after my encounter with Risi and Tina, made the next two months feel like two years. All the money I had gathered in 2 years of lecturing went into taking care of my health. My campus fellowship was no longer functioning.

That was when I realized I needed help...

Tina had tormented me in my dreams, but I had made up my mind to die rather than return to SCA.

DEEPHOTS NOVELS

I had been calling Favour for 5 days but with no boldness to say how sorry I was for disappointing them…

Favour called my number back…

“Hello, Chuks… I believe you are the one I am speaking with… Tell me, if you are in any kind of trouble and I will come get you…” Favour said

“I neeeed…..your help….” I struggled to say with the little strength in me

“Chuks… Oh my God! Thank God you are alive… Mercy said you came around for the Light up LAGOS years back… What is wrong? Where are you?”

“The pit of hell”

“You have been kidnapped?”

“No!… I am sick and my life feels like hell…”

“Ok… where is your place?”

****

When I saw Favour, it was clear that it pays to serve God. Favour looked beautiful and glorious. She came with a young man I didn’t recognize. With the help of the young man, I was carried into her vehicle.

Favour started crying…

I knew why! I was stinking. I had not had my bath in weeks… I looked frail and smelt like trash…

As Favour drove, she kept asking in tears…

“Chuks, what happened? Did you go back into sin?” Favour asked

“ Yesssssss” I said

“I warned you about her. I told you that Rejoice was a bad girl, now see how she finished the evil assignment of the SCA…”

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“No… It wasn’t just Rejoice alone….” I explained all that had happened to me in the past 8 years to Favour.

Favour couldn’t contain her tears, she kept wailing…

“Chuks in eight years, God could have done a lot of great things with you as he did with the children in the Lighthouse… You should see how they have all turned out…”

That was the beginning of my tears…On our way home, Favour told me the individual journey of the kids God had helped me to gather years back..,

“Who do I start with?” Favour asked in tears…

“Anyone!” I replied

“Let me start with your first converts Ajaara and Gloria… Like you know Gloria got pregnant and after you left, she lied you were responsible for the pregnancy. We doubted her, but she held on to her claims. After delivering her baby, she gave the baby up for adoption. The girl is about 7 years old now.

When Sammy came back and he told us he wasn’t sure if you were still alive, Gloria broke into tears and opened up about the truth of the identity of the man who impregnated her…

I started a sexual purity training for the teenagers as I knew they needed the knowledge of why they had to be pure. All you taught them was a very strong foundation for me to build on…

Gloria decided to continue her education. She went back to secondary school. Now she is in her 2nd year at the Obafemi Awolowo University studying law… She speaks against child molestation… Through the help of Madam Uyai, in the past two years, the government has sponsored her foreign trips to international conferences on Child Sexual Care.

“That’s great!” I said in almost a whisper…

“Her dream is to be a Human right activist, especially as a lawyer to defend children who may have suffered sexual abuse from adults…”

I was silent as I listened on…

DEEPTHOUGHTS NOVELS

"Ajaara is a special case of strength and determination. Your disappearance had a strong effect on her. She recoiled and stopped talking to anyone, but When Mercy came back from Saudi Arabia, Mercy was able to penetrate into her. They became inseparable friends and that had a great influence on her. Ajaara also returned to secondary school and as we speak she is studying MICROBIOLOGY at the University of Lagos…She is in her fourth year. Ajaara is engaged to one of the sons of the popular men of God in this town… Pastor Bakare to be precise… They will be getting married next year June. Also Ajaara has been able to get back all her parents' properties from her Uncle. This was through the help of Gloria's Senior friend who is a human right activist. The activist also made sure Ajaara's uncle lost his military job.

Kenneth, your boy has continually made us proud… His drawings and paintings made international organizations know about us. As he goes for exhibitions around the world, he likes to make reference to the Lighthouse as what brings out the best in him and his base of creativity. He says it loud and clear that his brothers and sisters in the Lighthouse are his sources of inspiration… When these organizations decide to know what Lighthouse is about, they become surprised when they find out it is a private shelter for teenagers who may have run away from home or do not have a home. These international organizations donate hugely to "The Lighthouse". This is what has been helping us as regards the smooth running of the Lighthouse…"

I felt my heart wanted to jump out of my body… I looked at how sexual immorality had made me absent from my place of Glory.

"That brings me to inform you that we have two wedding ceremonies coming up this Saturday at the Lighthouse "Favour said proudly

"Mercy and Kenneth will be getting married and the other couple is a funny one though…." Favour said smiling for the first time and honestly before she said it, the names dropped in my heart…

" Mrs Uyai and Baba Agba?" I managed to ask. Favour looked at me very surprised…

"How did you know?" She said beaming with smiles

"I saw the sparks on the very first day …" I said in pain

DEEP HOT NOVELS

“Really? That’s what all the kids at the Lighthouse have been saying…You should see the way Mrs Uyai blushes when she is around Baba Agba… it is simply amazing…” Favour said smiling and she kept on and on…

I thought about Mercy and Kenneth at how unconditionally Kenneth had accepted Mercy back and was ready to marry her despite her sexual slavery in Saudi Arabia…

“God!, please can you accept me back and give me a third chance?” I asked silently in my heart…

Then the vomiting started… I started vomiting blood…

I knew who was at work… Tina must have seen that she was about losing me… She didn’t want me to go to the Lighthouse, but I made a strong resolve in my heart…

“ LIGHTHOUSE! Here I come!” I said in my heart… I didn’t care if I was going to spend my last few days there, I just wanted to make sure I returned back to my base.

Favour was panicky as she was about to make a turn towards a hospital…

“Where are you taking me to..?” I asked

“To the nearest hospital…You need to see a doctor…”

“No… Take me to the Lighthouse… I need to see Jesus, He has been waiting for me there, I Left Him there…Should you take me to any hospital… Tina will always have her agents there… Please Favour ”

Favour looked at me with tears pouring out of her eyes… I could understand her pain… I was coughing blood and yet I was saying I didn’t need a hospital…

“Please Favour ….” I pleaded but Favour couldn’t stand my pain and blood. She turned towards the hospital and I knew without any doubt knowing how the SCA operated, Tina would have a nurse inject me to death…,

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 19
"TEACHER CHUKS 4"
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I was so right...

The moment we stepped into the hospital, I felt the atmosphere. The satanic current was high... The nurses rushed towards the car and I was immediately placed on a stretcher. One of the nurses kept looking into my eyes with evil intention. I knew she had been contacted...

At that point, I began to plead the blood of Jesus Christ over my life...

"Sir, I think we need to sedate Him...!" I heard the nurse telling the doctor.

I understood the strategy, she must have received the signal of the blood of Jesus Christ I was calling, so she wanted to sedate me as a way of silencing me...

"I don't want to be sedated!" I managed to say...

"Sir it is necessary..." the nurse said with the evil smile she offered me from the corner of her mouth.

"Favour, please trust me... and get me out of here, I will be killed here," I said to Favour...

"The virus has eaten deep into his body, it is beginning to affect his brain." The doctor said so that Favour would not take my words seriously.

I was wheeled to a private room, and Favour was told I had to be in seclusion so peradventure I had a deadly disease, it could be contained.

Favour signed some papers on my behalf.

The nurse I suspected came into the ward. She was about to inject me, I felt instant strength and encouragement from within to fight the enemy. I jumped from the bed and started racing like a mad man...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“God, get me out of here… I will not die in the camp of the enemies of the Lord. “

Favour who stood at the reception was surprised when she saw the way I dashed out of the hospital. No one was able to hold me down. On getting out, I continued my race away from the hospital.

When I got far away from the hospital, and it felt like I could die any moment from that time If I didn’t look for a vehicle, I stopped a taxi and gave him the address to Lighthouse. I kept telling myself I was going to return to Lighthouse, whether the devil liked it or not. I was not going to be like Samson that died in the camp of His enemies…

I had no money on me to give the taxi driver, I just believed a miracle would happen.

The taxi broke down twice during the trip, but I was less concerned. I knew Tina was throwing different darts at me, but I was unwavering in my determination.

Favour had been calling my number as well but I refused to pick up.

On getting to the Lighthouse, I met the teenagers waiting at the gate… They stood like an army waiting for the return of a wounded soldier…I saw Kenneth, Mercy, Ajaara and Tunde standing at the front …

The taxi man was surprised at what he saw ahead…

“Is it you they are waiting for?”

I nodded because my heart was too heavy to utter any word…

As the taxi parked, the teenagers moved cautiously towards me to see my face.

I wasn’t sure what to expect. I didn’t know if it was going to be acceptance or rejection… Favour had obviously called them and I wasn’t sure of the instructions she must have given them…

I tried to step out with the intention of explaining myself, but my legs wobbled…

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"He is the one..." I heard Kenneth scream out loud, and suddenly he ran towards me in tears...

"Uncle Chuks is back... I told you he would come back..." I broke down in tears...

Tunde, Mercy and a few others moved closer to hug me as well, they were in tears as they hugged my frail body...

"Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, Jesus!" Tunde said amidst tears...

The first set of teenagers who knew me circled around me. This drew the attention of people in the neighbourhood. Some were recording the event on their phones.

Favour met us there, she was surprised at the show of affection I had received...

There was someone missing... Gloria... I particularly wanted to see her as she was my first seed that had given birth to the large Harvest I saw in front of me...

Surprisingly, I suddenly gained strength. The teens now Youths helped me into the Lighthouse and the moment I stepped into the gate, I felt a new atmosphere. I felt I was home. The peace was unexplainable. I felt the presence of God...

Baba Agba and Mrs Uyai Recieved me with open hearts and pure love.

My room was still vacant, no one had occupied it. Favour insisted the youths give me time to rest as they called on the Lighthouse volunteer doctor. He ran his test on me and also confirmed I had prostate cancer, but I cared less. I was just happy to be back to base.

It took about 3 days for me to be strong and on my feet.

I woke up quite early on Kenneth and Mercy's Wedding day. I looked around the Lighthouse and I was happy at what God had done with the house. It was well furnished as against what I left initially...

Then it dawned on me...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

This facility was used against God in the past, it was used to house prostitutes, but now it was used by God to raise soldiers for Him.

I looked at my frail body that was almost giving up...

“Can God still use this sick and afflicted body for His Glory?” I asked myself...

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 20
TEACHER CHUKS 4
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I shed a few tears at the wedding. The look of love in Kenneth's eyes for Mercy was heart-wrenching...

I kept asking myself...

"Doesn't he feel bad, that he is a virgin and he is about to get married to someone who has been sexually abused!"

That taught me a whole lot and made me realize, that God's love is not dependent on how good you are. He is ready to show a wretched one love, as long as I came back to Him...

Saturday Morning was for Kenneth and Mercy, while Saturday Evening was for Baba Agba and Mrs Uyai...

Mrs Uyai's story taught me, it was never late with God. She still enjoyed the joy of marriage in her mature age.

"Isn't God good?" I heard Favour say to me from behind.

"Yes, He is, even when we are bad..."

"So where is he?" I asked

"He?" A blank Favour asked in response

"A certain gentleman I used to see beside you on your online pictures"

"Someone has been spying all these years" Favour teased...

"Where your treasure is, your heart will be" I said and Favour looked at me. I realized she had misinterpreted my statement...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“What I mean is that the teenagers and you are my treasures, so all these while I had been following you up online…I don’t mean you directly” I said

And we both laughed…

“If you missed me, just say it, it is allowed because I missed you… A sister can miss her brother with no strings attached” Favour said …

“Yes!, of course, I missed you like crazy…”

“So what next, Anthony Chuks?” Favour said out of the blues and those words struck me because those were her words that brought about the Lighthouse years ago…

“I don’t know, but since I have a few months or years to live, I want to use it to my best,”

“We should never give up on life until the breath has been taken away. You can live 50 more years if you manage it well with the help of God… Chuks, to get the best out of life, make plans for the next 50 years, because when you are still useful for God, He will keep you alive for His Glory”

“Really?”

“Yes! Give God the reason to keep you alive!” Favour said but she knew I still needed a better explanation…

“The psalmist said, “I shall not die but live to declare the works of the Lord”… Chuks, the psalmist was literally saying, God please keep me alive so I can declare your works, so I can evangelize to people”

“Ok” I understood her point… I had known that scripture since I was a little kid, but I never saw those words in that light. It was used as a confession mostly. Whenever we were sick, our parents would tell us to confess it, but I never knew it was more of a proposition to God…

“So it’s like saying “God keep me alive and I will be useful to you!”… Wow!… Favour you are a Bible breaker, like you break the Scriptures… You make the Bible so easy and understandable….” I said in awe

DEEP THOUGHTS NOVELS

“Come on … All Glory to God, the Bible is a book of loaded secrets, it is for us to search it out for our good…” Favour said and with that, she left me…

“Why do I want God to keep me alive? “ I asked myself and I was blank…

Favour was indirectly asking me to tender a proposal to God.

The teenagers were already living out what I had in mind before, so I didn’t know what I was to offer them at that point…

I sat at my office table with no idea on what I wanted to tender to God as my proposal…

Or do you know?

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

SHORT BREAK:

ABOUT US

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

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

E.T.C...

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

She Is Happily Married To Pastor Akinwale Akintunde...

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

SEASON 5

PART 1
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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I did start from the scratch…
"Chuks, what's happening, Carol said you have not been eating for 3 days…?" Favour asked me three days later

"I am waiting on the Lord…" I replied

"Wow! That is great! But that means you have not been taking your medications?"

"Yes! I will get back to it after my fast…"

"Well, I think God will want you to use your medications, because you need the body to be in good condition for you to receive from God… You will break your fast now…" Favour said to me….

I broke my fast but I still felt empty. I felt like the three days did not do anything to me spiritually…

"God, why do I still feel empty after fasting for three days…" I said quietly to God in my heart…

"Come closer to me…" I heard those words Loud and Clear…

"Closer to you? How?" I asked.

Ever since I got back to the Lighthouse, I didn't have that close rapport with Baba Agba, because He and Mrs. Uyai were inseparable like young lovebirds, so I had no body to feed me spiritually. Favour and Sammy were like the new leaders in the house, so I had no business with the teens.

"God, How do I get closer to you?"

I heard no reply but my gaze went to the Bible in front of me.

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"The Bible?" I asked and though I didn't get a reply I knew that was what God was pointing my attention to.

I didn't know where I was going to start reading the Bible from. It was quite overwhelming, but I knew there was no turning back for me.

I walked towards where my Bible sat on the table.

I decided to start from 1st John, since it was short and that was where God spoke to me from three days earlier…

"*Fasting to get my attention without knowing me is a waste of time..*" I heard Him say again…

"*A lot of people punish themselves in the name of fasting, unknown to them they are on a hunger strike because throughout the fast, they never seek me through my Word. Most of their answers would have been answered if they had sat with my Word.*" I was hearing this silent voice saying to me…

I flipped to 1st John and on reading the first chapter, I knew exactly what I needed to do. Verses 7-10 stood out for me in the verses of the chapter….It reads…

"7 But if we live in the light—just as he is in the light—then we have fellowship with one another, and the blood of Jesus, his Son, purifies us from every sin.

8 If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and there is no truth in us.

9 But if we confess our sins to God, he will keep his promise and do what is right: he will forgive us our sins and purify us from all our wrongdoing.

10 If we say that we have not sinned, we make a liar out of God, and his word is not in us. GOOD NEWS TRANSLATION

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“Hmm… “ I knew I was a big sinner and for one hour… I started confessing all the terrible things I had done in my past… I confessed everything I could remember…

I said words like…

“God, I confess the sin of immorality with….” I mentioned names I could remember…

At the end of it all I then ask for the blood of Jesus Christ to purify me of all the sins using verse 7 as a reference…

It felt like a cold breeze blew on me… I felt like a liquid in form of a shower was poured on me. Afterwards I felt fresh, strong and youthful…. the atmosphere around me felt light… I was so happy… The Joy I felt couldn’t be described by words.

That night the Lord confirmed the spiritual transaction that had taken place by a dream I had.

I saw myself looking very sick and full of sores, a man walked up to me and said…

“You asked to be purified, come with me…”

I followed without hesitation.

We got to a venue that had different fountains. He took me to a particular fountain and I was told to stay under it, instead of water, the fountain was producing a red liquid like blood. As the blood touched my skin, the sore on my body were healing up…

I woke up agile and strengthened… I sat back to analyze the dream but what struck me most was the revelation I caught from the dream…

“Every Sin we commit creates sore on us spiritually, so committing sin is not affecting God but affecting us”

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 2
"TEACHER CHUKS 5"
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I was literally in solitude enjoying God all the way. I didn't want to leave the presence of God. I just wanted to swallow God if it were possible.

I took my spiritual baby steps with joy. I started eating the Scriptures with alacrity, like a new born who needed the milk from his mother to survive. I knew I needed strength from God, Spiritually, psychologically, and physically, so I sat with the Bible to draw strength from there.

I didn't rush to read the whole Bible at once, but one verse per day. I took the Scriptures like daily pills that I couldn't afford to miss.

And gradually, like a plant that was constantly watered, I grew spiritually. I became charged in the Holy Ghost. The teenagers and youths in the house knew something was happening with me, as I sat praying for hours on most days.

I was particular about getting to know God and getting close to Him, than impacting the teenagers...

I had a dream that made things really clear to me.

I saw a baby who I carried in my hands, the baby was a replica of me. Days passed by as I carried the baby in the dream, he kept losing weight till he became like a skeleton in my hands. It suddenly dawned on me that I was starving the baby. I reached out for a feeding bottle that had milk in it and gave it to the baby. As the baby sucked on the bottle, he started growing back and his face began to radiate. He was all smiles as well...

Immediately, I woke up, the Spirit of God interpreted the revelation to me... The baby was my Spirit man that needed to be fed.

DEEPTHOTS NOVELS

During the course of my spiritual feasting on the WORD of GOD, I also encountered God in another dimension...

"I want you to be my Son and not just my Servant" I heard those words during one of my prayer time and I wondered what that meant.

"Most Christians Pride themselves to be "My Servants", but I want Sons and Daughters. The relationship between a Servant and his or her master is an official one.... just basic errands, while the relationship between a father and a son is cordial. A father can also send His Son on errands. Chuks, I want you to become my Son before raising me other sons and daughters... Too many servants ..."

For days, I ruminated over the issue. I had grown up hearing the Word "Servant Of God" as a dignified title , but what I was listening to on the Inside of me was saying otherwise...

I explained my encounter to Favour and as always, she gave me an in-depth lecture on what I was receiving from God...

"Yes, Chuks... there are a lot of Servants of God as Opposed to Children of God. Meanwhile, Bible has declared us Children of God....1st John 3 verse 1 states "See what great love the Father has lavished on us, that we should be called children of God! And that is what we are! "

"Hmm..."

"So Chuks, we are first sons and daughters of God, before Servants. Christians who are more concerned about serving God than having a personal relationship with God are mere servants....Most pastors, ministers, teachers of the Word, Mentors , Pastor's wife, women leaders, teenage teachers only get close to God to get messages for others. They are like courier men and women, Servant who run errands....

Chuks, Do you notice Jesus referred more to Himself as the SON of God...?"

Favour gave me time to reflect on all that she said before she continued...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“Chuks, even as the administrator of this house, I have disciplined myself to always have two hours of fellowship with God every day, before attending to the teenagers and youths in this house...

It is therefore important to develop a good relationship with God as your father..”

“How do I go about it? I mean how does one become a son or daughter of God?” I asked Favour....

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 3
“TEACHER CHUKS 5”
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“How can I be a Child of God?” I asked Favour

“We all become children of God; specifically New born babies in Christ, the moment we become born again... We become joint heirs in the Kingdom with Christ, but overtime we grow into sons and daughters of God Who He can be proud of any-day, anytime. When you become a son, you will hear his voice and your life will be meaningful.” Favour replied...

“His voice? How can I ever hear His voice, does he speak audibly?” I asked with full interest...

“Yes He does, but the best way to hear from Him is to read His Word.” Favour said

“The Bible?”

“Yes...To prove your love for God, you need to obey his commands, and you can't obey the commands that you don't know...hence there is the need for you to know and understand the commands of God, which has been specified in the Bible.”

“The Commands of God... I believe the commands you are referring to are the Ten Commandments?” I asked hoping to learn something new

“Yes...but more of what you taught the teenagers..." Favour said

"What did I teach the teenagers...?" I asked

“That Christianity is summarized in two commandments, which are...?” Favour said raising her eyebrows indicating I conclude the statement

“LOVE GOD AND LOVE YOUR NEIGHBOR"

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“So, Chuks to be a son of God, you must be willing to read God's Word and obey Him all the way, which is born out of the Love you have for God!.

Also, a child not only listens to his or her father. He or She must also learn to have conversations with his or her father... Chuks, you should also learn to speak to God the way you would speak to a friend who is seated beside you..." Favour said and I laughed liking the idea that I could speak to God like that...

Favour went on and on , but at the end of her talk...I knew what it meant to be a child of God....

Love God

Read His Word

Obey His Word

Communicate with Him...

And most importantly she stressed this...

“Chuks, you need to say bye to sin...you can't say you love God and continue in sin, because Sin is DARKNESS and God is Light..." Favour said

Favour continued "The Bible tells us that anyone who commits sin is of the devil, so you can't be a frequent sinner and call yourself a child of God...”

I soaked all these in and I went on a 90 days spiritual journey with God...I was in that same house. I didn't go to any mountain, I sat with God in my room at the Lighthouse. I came out occasionally to mingle with the Teenagers, youths, Favour, Baba Agba and Mrs. Uyai.

On the 95th day, I was outside discussing with Ajaara about her ambition at about 10:30pm when we heard a loud thud beside the fence. It was obvious someone had jumped over the fence into the compound. Ajaara jumped back in fear...

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“Armed robbers?” Ajaara whispered to me….

Fear gripped my heart… Armed robbers!!!

“The girls in the House!” That was my first thought… the thought of rape tucked at my heart…

I knew I had to do something fast. I swung into action and rushed into the house. I didn’t know what to do, but I picked up the first thing I saw…

A cutlass…

I told Ajaara to stay in the house… I walked cautiously towards the place the thud had come from…, but almost immediately, I heard the gate of the Lighthouse sounding loudly like a group of persons were shaking the gate….

“Open the gate…. Open this gate now!”

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 4
"TEACHER CHUKS 5"
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I moved with caution towards the figure... The figure was hurdled up....

"Who are you? If you make any funny move, I will cut you down..." I said...

"Please don't hurt me.... I swear I didn't kill her, it's a false accusation". a tiny polished female voice said

"Open the gate now!!" At the same time, I kept hearing the angry voices of those at the gate...

"What did you do? You stole? ". I asked

"No, someone shot at a lady and they thought I was the one..."

"Ah! How come? Was the gun in your hand" I asked trying to gather as much information within the shortest time....

The girl opened her mouth to speak and in three minutes she managed to summarize all that happened....

****

"Do you know who my parents are? What is so special about your beans and plantain? I am just a beans freak. In fact where is the head of the caterers...?" the young girl told me she had said those words to a young lady who was serving food at the party she attended in the area...

"I screamed at her because I was pissed at the fact that the wedding my mother sponsored, I was not able to eat. Sir, my mother gave the couple 25 million for their wedding, I was right there... so you can imagine how angry I was when I asked for food at the party and the girl said I couldn't have..."

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“So what happened?” I tried asking in a rush as the gate was consistently been banged…

“So we exchanged words, she called me a spoilt brat, I called her a lunatic, she called me a Money miss road, and I called her a Money lacking fellow, I told her Money was actually on its way to her house, but the moment he sighted her home, money ran home because poverty was the head controller of her family… That was all I said and before I knew what was happening, she slapped me and pounced on me…” the childish girl was saying, the way she picked her words was highly irritating. I felt like pouncing on her as well…

“So what happened?” I asked impatiently…

“I heard a gunshot and I saw this blood on me…” She said showing her blood stained expensively beaded dress…

“Someone shot at her?” I asked and she nodded “So why would they be chasing after you…?” I asked still not getting the point…

“The person who shot at the service girl was my Bodyguard…!” She said and I immediately assumed what happened.

The bodyguard who must have seen the girl under attack and he wanting to defend his job, shot at the service girl, and knowing the slum where the Lighthouse was situated, the touts in the area must have chased after the bodyguard and the girl….

“Where is your bodyguard?” I asked

“I don’t know…, all I know is that I have been on the run since afternoon. I hid in a public toilet since evening, so few minutes ago, I decided to come out because everywhere was dark, but little did I know, they were still hanging around… All I heard before jetting off was…

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“I tell you say she enter toilet, you no believe” the pidgin sounded like Greek on her lips. It was obvious the girl was from a wealthy home. She reminded me of the Late Rejoice.

“Chuks! Chuks!” I heard Favour calling out my name…

I didn’t know what to do at that point…

“Yes, I am here!”

“Are you okay? Ajaara said…” Favour was saying when she saw the girl…

“Who is she?” She asked very surprised…

“Em… em…” I didn’t know how to explain…

“Or is she the killer the police are looking for?”

“She is not a killer, she was wrongfully accused!”

“Chuks!” Favour said implying I should let the law take its full course…

The girl’s story did not make me realize, Baba Agba had gone to the gate to attend to those banging the gate. It was the touts accompanied by policemen…

“Chuks, she could have told you her side of the story… Let her face the police, if she is not guilty she will be released”

“Announcement, everyone… Let all housemates step out to the field for a roll call…” I heard Mrs. Uyai’s voice over the public address system…

“Chuks… she will be spotted out…” Favour said to me…

“What would Jesus do?” I asked Favour at that point. I knew that could be an access point into her…

“Jesus would have wanted justice to prevail!” Favour said

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“Yes, but in this case we don’t know the true story, what if she is innocent…Please let’s do what Jesus would do…” I said pleading…

Favour looked away from me…

“Remember when the adulterous woman was brought to the feet of Jesus, he did not allow them stone her to death…Please Favour…” I said

Favour did not reply rather she walked past the girl and I and reached out for one of the clothes on the line…

“Change into this…” Favour said and with that I moved away as I did not want my eyes to behold what it shouldn’t see.

I stepped out to the field and behold, I saw angry looking touts who had revenge written all over them. They had sweat all over them…

The youths had lined up according to their age grades… I watched as the policemen and touts shone torch lights on the faces of the teenagers…

I saw Favour walking out of the corner, with the girl but this time she looked different. Her long weave on was gone…

Favour took her towards Ajaara and Gloria and whispered to them…

“Protect her”….

“Who is that girl?” I heard one of the police officers barking out loud at Ajaara…

“Jesus!” I exclaimed under my breath…

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 5
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The police officer shone his torch on Ajaara....

"How long has she been here?" He asked....

"Over 8 years" Favour replied as she walked towards Ajaara stylishly pushing the girl aside.

The touts looked towards Ajaara's direction. The girl was beside Ajaara and should the police officer move his torch a bit , he would see the suspect. I just kept praying under my breath...

"That is Ajaara, we know her very well officer, she was a street wise babe before God save her" said one of the touts. I quickly swung in to action...

"Officers, we don't have a killer in our midst, please kindly let these young ones go to bed, tomorrow is Sunday and we don't joke with church here, we wouldn't want them dozing during the service" I said very firmly

"Yes sir, we don't have any strange person in our midst, if we find any of such, I will personally bring him or her to the station first thing tomorrow morning." Baba Agba said unknowing to him there was indeed a stranger in our midst.

The police officers left banking on Baba Agba's words...

The housemates also returned to their rooms as I whispered to Ajaara to take the girl to Favour's office.

As Favour and I were going to her office to discuss with the girl, Baba Agba stopped us...

"Chuks, Favour, I hope we don't have a killer in our midst?"

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“No… We don’t have a killer in our midst” I replied affirmatively. I didn’t see the young girl as a killer, so there was no killer in our midst.

“Ok…” Baba Agba retired to his Room.

On entering the room, the girl was curled up on the chair as Ajaara and Gloria stood by. It was unlike Ajaara not to be having a conversation with a new person. She was the type that connected to people easily…

“So Ajaara, what do you think?” I asked

“About?”

“Our new friend…”

“Don’t think she is ready to live here or be our friend, I tried sitting close to her to console her and boom she said…

“Hey, please I don’t need your babysitting, besides why do you smell cheap? What kind of perfume do you use? Please take a step backwards, your perfume is choking me!”

“That was what she said to me, when I tried reassuring her, everything would be fine!” Ajaara said

Favour and I exchanged looks…

“Is that correct?” Favour asked Gloria and the new girl…

“Well, with the way she is saying it, she is painting me like I am a horrible person… I said those words but not like the way she said it” the new girl said

Favour and I were lost. The part of our brains that composed words literally shut down, but Favour recovered before I did…

“Sorry, who are you really?” Favour asked

“My name?” The girl asked dumbly

“No, my name!” Favour retorted and the girl got the message

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“My name is Gambo, my father is the former Minister of Information. I am from a very rich family, I mean filthily rich. When I mean filthily rich, I mean the kind of wealth that can never finish… Do you call this place an office?, what you have here is not even as beautiful as my gateman’s room….So you guys should mind the way you speak to me, because when all of these is over, I can have you arrested and this place locked down…”

The office was dead quiet, Gambo continued…

“I knew you all would eventually keep quiet when you finally know who you are dealing with… My requests are…

One, get me a decent place to sleep, good food to eat and call my father to get one of his private jets to pick me up from here….That’s all…”

I could see Favour’s Anger was at its peak….

“You are ….” Favour stopped herself from using the wrong words on Gambo, instead she said…

“You are going to sleep on the bare floor, you are going to eat nothing and first thing tomorrow morning, the police van will be here to pick you. You spoilt ingrate.” Favour said and stormed out of the office. Ajaara and Gloria did likewise.

Fear had set in on Gambo’s face….

“Hey!” I said as I sat in front of her

“Did she mean that?” She asked

“Yes…. absolutely!” I picked up the Office land phone “Give me your father’s phone number”

“My Dad’s Number? My phone is missing, it’s on the contact list!” She said

“You mean you don’t know your father’s number by heart? What about your mother?” I asked very bewildered…

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“Why would I want to stress my brain, when there is a phone that has over 125 GB to do that work for me…?” Gambo said…

I sat speechless at how a parent could have done so much injustice to this young girl by raising her to be a spoilt brat. I moved away from her….

“It seems I was wrong, you are indeed a killer, I will call the police now!” I threatened

“No please, I told you the simple truth, please save my life…” she pleaded

“Then get down from your high horse and communicate with me… We are trying to save your life here and you are giving terrible attitude… and can I burst your bubble, I don’t know how much your father is worth, but I am sure it is not up to a quarter of the money I have in the bank that was given to me by the devil which I had to abandon… So stop this thing you are doing…”

She looked at me with fear in her eyes…

“The devil gave you money? Are you a ritualist?” She asked with fear in her eyes….

“Yes…” I said as I knew I needed to tell the girl my story. She needed to see life for what it was, her view of life was very myopic thanks to her parents who made her see money or wealth as the determinant of a great life…

Gambo had jumped back in fear….

“I was a ritualist….” and I narrated all my experiences at the SCA, and all that happened afterwards till I got to the point we were…

It took two solid hours as I explained in details, she sat glued looking at me for hours….Then she asked

“So you mean it was Jesus who we call Prophet Isa that saved you ?”

“Yes!” Then it dawned on me Gambo was a Muslim….

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 6
" TEACHER CHUKS 5"
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"Well, from my understanding, you Muslims call him Isa, but we Christians call Him Jesus Christ... Yes, it was Jesus who pleaded on my behalf when I was about to be condemned, and in fact He is still pleading on our behalf daily..."

"Really?"

"Yes, our Bible declares that God took an oath and declared Jesus to be our priest forever... "

"God took an oath and declared Prophet Isa a priest forever?, How do you know that?" Gambo asked

I picked Favour's Bible and flipped to Hebrews 7:21....

"*But there was an oath regarding Jesus. For God said to him, "The LORD has taken an oath and will not break his vow: 'You are a priest forever.'*

"Alhamdulillah!" (All praise to Allah) Gambo exclaimed

"Prophet Isa, a priest forever!, How?"

"Do you know the difference between Jesus and other Prophets or priests...?"

"What?"

"Other prophets and priests who have ever lived, played their parts of interceding on behalf of mankind while they were alive , but the moment they died, that assignment ended, but Only Jesus died and rose up again, which makes Him our eternal priest."

"But as a Muslim, I was taught not to believe in the resurrection of Prophet Isa, we believe almost every other thing about Him, even his birth through a virgin, but the part about Him being the Son of God and Him resurrecting after dying is false"

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" Well, I am not here to argue what you believe, because I don't have the time for it, I will never tell you Islam is false because I only know what I know, and what I know is the truth I have personally experienced. The truth I have seen with my eyes, the truth I have experienced firsthand, and that truth is that Jesus died on the Cross, I saw his pierced hands, with blood gushing out, I have experienced God's love, and Jesus pleading on my behalf which is buttressed in the scripture..." I said as I picked up Favour's Bible again and flipped to Hebrews 7:25

"Therefore He is able also to save forever those who draw near to God through Him, since He always lives to make intercession for them"...

"Saved Forever?, once you follow Jesus, you are saved forever and will make paradise?" Gambo asked

"Well, technically Yes, but that saved forever is only when you are glued forever to Him... Note that, the scripture says He is making intercession ALWAYS, that means He is on Standby to plead on your behalf if you default and you WANT to be reconciled back to God....

Saved Forever does not give you license to sin, because once you sin, and make sin a continuous way of Life, you are no more on the Intercession list of Christ, because the Access Key to Christ for Him to enlist you in his intercession list is in 1st John 1:9

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just and will forgive us our sins and purify us from all unrighteousness."

"Hmm, So what you are saying is Prophet Isa is the priest that intercedes always on our behalf to make us acceptable to God"

"Yes...!" as that was the truth I knew... " And that explains why we Christians pray in the name of JESUS CHRIST, because He has been given a name that is above all other names, and as our intercessor, We can pray to God using His name... It is as simple as that...."

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“So as a Muslim, I can pray with the name of Jesus!” Gambo asked…

“Hmm… I don’t want to address you as a Muslim right now, I want to address you as Gambo, so things can be easy”

“Ok?”

“Gambo wants to pray with the name of Jesus so as to get access to God, but Gambo doesn’t know Jesus, how can she use the name of someone she doesn’t know to speak to God?”

“I don’t get!” She looked very confused…

“Ok, right now, if I want to get something from your father, who is the best person to use his or her name, is your name or Ajaara’s name..”

“Who is Ajaara?”

“The girl who brought you in here!”

“Ok, definitely, you will have to use my name, because I am my father’s daughter…”

“Great!, but can I use your name if I don’t have a relationship with you?”

“No, you have to be my friend, to use my name to get anything from my father…Oh I get, before I can pray to God using the name of Jesus, I must know and be the friend of Jesus!” Gambo said

“Has someone ever told you how smart you are!” I said laughing

“Sure, I hear it a lot” she said laughing very proudly…

“So are you ready to meet Jesus and be His friend?” I asked with enthusiasm as I felt if she could accept Christ, a lot of reformation will happen in her…

“Does that mean I won’t be a Muslim again?”

At that point I didn’t know the right answer to give her, because as much as I wanted her to experience Jesus, I wanted to be careful of not making her

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see me as someone who wanted to enforce my religion on her....I was not ready to preach religion, but the Love of God, which is GOD HIMSELF....

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 7
"TEACHER CHUKS 5"
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"Well, I don't know how to answer that, because I really don't know anything about being a Muslim, All I am interested in, is you knowing Jesus" I said flashing my white teeth at her…

"But I have one question for you… We Muslims don't believe that Jesus is the Son of God, How can God who is divinity have a Mortal man as a Child?" Gambo asked

"Well, I have no wisdom to answer that, but I can give you this answer…"

I picked up my Bible again and flipped to Heb 2:14

"*Since the children, as he calls them, are people of flesh and blood, Jesus himself became like them and shared their human nature. He did this so that through his death he might destroy the Devil, who has the power over death*" I paused and moved down to verse 17

"*For this reason he had to be made like them,fully human in every way, in order that he might become a merciful and faithful high priest in service to God, and that he might make atonement for the sins of the people. Because he himself suffered when he was tempted, he is able to help those who are being tempted.*"

"What does that mean?"

"It simply means Jesus, the Son Of God, Who is immortal had to become one of us in flesh and blood so that firstly, through his death he could destroy the works of Satan and secondly be the best intercessor for us… "

"Hmm…., that means he who was divinity needed to experience humanity So that he can be the best person to speak for humanity before God?" Gambo asked …

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“Exactly!” I said as I watched Gambo lost in thought. I sat silently praying to God in my heart to please give me this one soul, before I died…..but Favour walked in and cut short that prayer…

“She needs to get out of here…!” Favour said with all seriousness

“Why?”

“She is a Muslim!” Favour said looking at me. I became muted because I didn’t see a point in what she had just said…

“Ok?” I finally gathered inward strength to speak

“I did a quick research on her online to be sure of who she really is…!” Favour said, but I kept quiet giving her the raised eyebrow meaning “ So?”

“Ok, she is the only daughter of the Ex minister of information Lai Abubakar, you know how violent he is in his strong opposition against the Christians… We don’t want any trouble from his quarters… I have gotten the number of his P.A. I will put a call through to him, hopefully they will bring her private jet soon…” Favour said and I looked at her dumbfounded, as I couldn’t believe she wasn’t seeing what I was seeing… I pulled Favour out of the office….

****

“Favour, what is wrong with you?” I asked her

“I don’t understand your question…” Favour asked looking at me squarely

“Favour, God brought us a stray sheep and you want us to lose her because of religious differences”

“You want to convert the daughter of Lai Abubakar?” Favour asked very bewildered

“Is that a crime?” I asked

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"No, it's a suicide mission for you and a mass destruction for everyone in this house..."

"Well, if it's about dying, my life doesn't really count much, so I will be willing to die if I can draw a child to Jesus, but about the other kids I know no trouble can befall them. God is watching over them... "

Favour obviously wasn't fascinated by my talk as she made a turn to leave...

"Listen Favour I am not planning to convert her or do something drastic with her, I just want her to meet Jesus, and when she does , I leave her to God...If God wants her to publicly become a Christian, that's not my work, God will do that... Favour listen I read something amazing in the Bible this morning... Do you know Ahab In the Bible...?"

"What about Him?" Favour asked

"Jezebel, his wife made him and his household to be against the Lord, but do you know in the midst of those very close to Ahab, we still had a man who was devoted to God, His name was Obadiah ...." I said and Favour was quiet

"Obadiah was the Administrator of Ahab's palace but yet he had a very close relationship with God... don't you think Gambo can know Jesus even while living with her...." I was saying when Favour cut in...

"I hope you don't get your hands burnt..." She turned in a bid to walk away, but I held her back and she turned to face me...

"I hate Muslims..." Favour said

"Hate? Wow Why?"

"For their fanaticism and killing of fellow humans. They are murderers"

"Well, that makes the two of you!" I said, and she looked me in the eye...

"What did you say?" She asked

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" Anyone who hates his fellow human being is a murderer, says the Bible, so if you hate the Muslims because of what you supposedly say they do, then you are also a murderer "like them" and besides I don't want you judging Muslims by a sect of people who are blood thirsty hiding under the guise of their religion... Favour, not all Muslims are wicked, violent, brutal ... I have lived with them while growing up in the north, so I have seen them..moreover, some people also hide under Christianity to do evil, we have false pastors killing people, Wicked elders sleeping with teenagers in church...What do you say about that?"

She had no answer for me as she squared her shoulders , so I decided to push on...

"Favour please forget the religious difference, I am not interested in that, let's reach the soul of this girl and give her Jesus.... Let's show her LOVE" I said

"A fanatic killed my Uncle!" Favour burst out

I had to keep quiet for few minutes as I understood where the hate was coming from...

"I am sorry..." I said

"And that is why I don't want their trouble...Chuks, get the girl out of here" Favour walked away

"Favour, would Jesus want us to send this girl away, What would Jesus do if he was here?"

"I am not Jesus!" Favour said and entered her room for the night...

Favour did not get my point...

I didn't want us to see Gambo as a Muslim or Christian... I just wanted us to see her as a human being who needed to meet Christ... Christ, being the best gift God had given humanity...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

I walked into the office and the first question Gambo asked me proved to me I was doing the right thing...

“How I can know more about Jesus?” Gambo asked

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 8
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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I expounded the scriptures to her that night, before we both slept off in Favour's office.

I told her the Scripture was the best material one needed to read in other to know more about Jesus…I promised to share the scripture with her very well before she went back home.

"I really don't want to go home…!"

"Why?"

"Sometimes despite all the money we have, I always feel lonely.. Uncle Can you be my friend?" Gambo asked

"Sure, we are friends already!"

After listening to me for a while, I told her it was time to formerly declare her friendship to Jesus…I told her to repeat after me…

"Lord Jesus, thank you for coming to this earth in bodily form to die for me, forgive me for my unbelief. Today I believe you are the son of God and you died and rose up… therefore I accept your hands of friendship stretched to me. Make me become who God wants me to be, In Jesus name I pray." I said and Gambo repeated after me…

"Whew! I feel different, like kind of happy" she said smiling….

We spoke about other things and we slept off….

****

When I woke up, my Spirit was no longer in my body, I saw Favour, Ajaara , Baba Agba hitting my body that laid on the chair… They were crying….Gambo was crying more… I saw the way Favour was looking at her…

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“You killed him? Why?” Favour barked at Gambo

“No….” Gambo replied in tears….

“I am happy you didn’t miss her before your time was up, She will reach out to more souls on your behalf” I heard someone say from behind me. I tried looking back to see the person’s face, but I couldn’t. It felt like a force was stopping me from looking backwards…

“Who are you?”

“Still don’t recognize my voice?” the voice asked and instant recognition hit me. It was the voice of Jesus who pleaded for me to have a second chance…

“Jesus! Oh my Goodness, thank you for everything…”

“All Glory to Father, Are you ready to go home with me?” The voice asked

“Sure!” I said smiling

“Or do you still have somethings to tidy up….?” Jesus asked

“Well, you know Lord…, honestly I wish I could get more teenagers closer to God, I wish I had more time to deliver people from the grip of sexual immorality “

“That’s a good vision…, but your body is weak and cannot carry you for that journey”

“I know, but can’t I be given a new body?”

“To do what?” He asked as we were gradually walking towards a bright light. I wanted so much to stop walking, but it felt like I had no power over my body…

Right from the center of that Light, I felt a current charging towards me, it is a feeling I can’t explain on paper… It felt better than any kind of enjoyment one could feel on earth, not even the fulfillment derived from Sex could equal it….

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"What's that feeling?" I asked Jesus

"The Awesome Presence Of God... His Presence is Joy for evermore..." Jesus said as I burst into laughter mixed with tears. My Joy knew no bounds... I wanted to wrap my hand around that Joy, it was so tangible...

"So? You were saying?" Jesus asked

At that point, I was confused at what to do. I was on my way to heaven and Heaven felt so good, yet I looked sideways and I saw the Lighthouse and how broken Gambo was. I thought of all the teenagers in the world who needed guidance and love.

"Should I turn away from this certainty of Heaven and plead with Jesus to allow me return to earth to do more for God? What if along the line I lost my salvation?" I asked inwardly

"So what do you really want, we are drawing closer to HIS presence?" Jesus asked with Urgency in His voice...

To be continued

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PART 9
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“Verily, verily, I say unto you, except the grain of wheat falling into the ground die, it abides alone; but if it die, it bears much fruit.” Jesus said as I was in between my choices…

“Are you saying my death will bring much souls to the Kingdom?” I asked ignorantly

“Do you think that is the meaning of that scripture?” Jesus asked giving me a side smile

“Yes… I mean that scripture was your way of telling the disciples you were going to die, and that through your death you will gain men unto yourself for God…” I said

“Well, you are not totally wrong, but that scripture speaks emphatically about living a sacrificial life. Dying daily to gain many unto God… God expects humans to give their lives for the kingdom.” He said as we drew closer to the Light….

“What are you saying in essence, please Jesus don’t speak to me in Parables…” I said

“Chukwuemeka!” Jesus called me by my full name…“You can walk through the light into your eternal rest and be happy, or you can choose to return and bring more men to God By living a sacrificial life… the choice is yours…” Jesus said

“Sacrificial life? What is a sacrificial life…?”

“Do you know the kind of sacrifice that goes up to God as a sweet smelling savor…? A lot of believers are making sacrifices, but it goes nowhere…”

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"What Kind?" I asked

"Numbers 28:1" He said and out of Him popped out the letters that formed the words, I was taken aback, but instant reasoning hit me. Jesus is the WORD made Flesh, so He is the scripture that explained words popping out of Him. With Speed, I quickly read the Words as they floated in the space in front of me…

"*Command the children of Israel, and say to them, 'My offering, My Sacrifices, My food for My offerings made by fire as a sweet aroma (Savor) to Me, you shall be careful to offer to Me at their appointed time.'* I Read and the words went back into Him…

I tried to wrap my head around what I just read….

"Sacrifices, offering, made by fire, sweet aroma, appointed time" I mentioned the keywords in the Scripture…

"Yes, the kind of sacrifice or sacrificial work that goes up to God is the kind that was made or given under FIRE" Jesus said

"Under Fire…What does that mean?"

"Fire is not an easy thing, but Gold is made by Fire, so whatever sacrifice that must be made must be felt by you… Whatever sacrifice you are giving to God, be it money, energy, talent must pass through FIRE… You must give it with all your heart and strength…"

"Hmm… meaning I have not done enough…!"

"You haven't…so the choice is left to you… The choice again …You can walk through the light into your eternal rest and be happy, or you can choose to return and bring more men to God by living a sacrificial life… the choice is yours…"

"But you said my body is weak…."

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“Even an extra day on earth is enough to win millions of people… I only spent few years on earth” He said smiling once again

“Ok…!”

“So what is your choice?”

“I will pick eternity… I am scared if I return to earth, I may miss heaven the next time…”

“Ok, your choice…” He said with a Sad Smile… “But …” He continued but stopped all of a sudden…

“But What?”

“Never mind… you have made your choice”

We walked towards the light ready to embrace God… I was so eager to see God and How He looked like….

I entered into the light and it really felt like Heaven…The feeling indescribable…

As I walked in , a Gold like three dimensional carpet was laid for me…I was literally stepping on Gold. It was so real to me. I saw the smiles the heavenly beings showered me with…, but suddenly the atmosphere changed… the smiles on the faces of the Heavenly Beings became Laughter mixed with excitement…

I started hearing melodious beats and music … It appeared to me like a celebration was about to take place.

“Are they celebrating my return? “ I thought silently in happiness…, but my answer was the opposite. I was not the one being celebrated… Someone else was walking into the Light….

Baba Agba…..

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 10
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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Baba Agba…

I was Surprised at his entrance…

“Is Baba Agba Dead?” I thought silently

I saw the big smile on Jesus’ face. The Joy unexplainable… it was obvious the host of Heaven was happy at His arrival…

The festivity continued and it felt like He was placed on a fast track, before I knew what was happening he had been transported ahead of me….

I watched in amazement as he stepped on a platform that had the shape of a human feet….

Immediately, I saw Baba Agba’s lifetime play in front of us…. His earliest years were a mess, but later in marriage, he became close to God and impacted a lot of lives, I saw myself as one of those he helped along the way…

“Heaven is happy anytime a new person walks through the light, but Heaven is happier and full with Joy when a man who has won a lot of souls walk into the Light…. He becomes one of the VIP’s “Jesus said with a playful smile….

“So Baba Agba is dead?” I asked

“Yes!, his fragile heart could not take your sudden demise…”

“Oh my God… he died because of me?”

“Yes, but ABBA father permitted it…”

“Hmm… please can I go back…. I can see I haven’t done much….”

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“You have passed through the light, Only FATHER can make you go back through the Light…” Jesus said

“Please, let me return….”

“I can’t plead on your behalf, unless…”

“Unless what?” I pleaded

“Unless I have something tangible to tender as a reason why you should be given another chance…” Jesus said

“A reason?… Tell God, I will impact a lot of teenagers..,”

“That’s too vague, besides a lot of people are doing that already…” Jesus replied

“I will preach every day, in buses, on the street…”

“We have devoted sons and daughters who do that consistently, so without you, that is already being taken care of!” Jesus said and turned away from me….

I noticed my body started going deeper into Heaven, I knew I had to find a good reason to stay alive just like Favour had taught me….

It dropped into my heart….

“The SCA” I said in my heart and Jesus must have heard it without me uttering it out. He turned to me and raised His eyebrow…

“What about it?”

“I can wage war against them…” I said

He didn’t reply me, rather He smiled…

“Is that good enough reason?” I screamed

“It may pass” He replied with a grin

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Once again, I felt it. It felt like a tornado had hit me and I was falling down from a great height.

I hit a body and my eyes popped open. I was being carried by two men out of the Lighthouse obviously to bury me.

They jumped back in fear and dropped my body....

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 11
"TEACHER CHUKS 5"
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It was Baba Agba's funeral service...The turnout was massive...

I wept as the guilt of knowing he died because of me tore at my heart intermittently.

Gambo had returned home. Favour couldn't stand having Gambo around, so she had placed a call to her Father's P.A.

They were at the Lighthouse in less than two hours. Gambo had come into my room to say her goodbye...

"I would have loved to stay back, but I guess I have to move on...Thank you for the little time I had with you..."

I was only able to nod my head, as my body was still recuperating. After the men who carried me dropped me suddenly, I sprained my ankle... and I felt a lot of body pain.

Gambo had left but I wished there was a way I could have made Favour change her mind...

Therefore, sitting at the funeral service and seeing the large number of people who turned out for the funeral saying great things about him, I felt like a failure who had not done anything to impact lives.

After the funeral service, I retired to my room and sat with the scriptures...

The Spirit of God led me to read Zechariah 3. I stayed on the first few verses as it felt like a teacher sat in front of me instructing me to sit with the first few verses... I read it slowly over and over again...

It read....

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“In another vision the Lord showed me the High Priest Joshua standing before the angel of the Lord. And there beside Joshua stood Satan, ready to bring an accusation against him. The angel of the Lord said to Satan, “May the Lord condemn you, Satan! May the Lord, who loves Jerusalem, condemn you.This man is like a stick snatched from the fire.”

I paused at my fifth time of reading the scripture at that particular verse...

I rested my back on the bed as I ruminated over those verses....

“Chuks, you are like Joshua the high priest, you have been called to impact lives, but Satan has been standing by you to wrongly accuse you, because of your past and recent errors, but thank God for the angel of the LORD, who has condemned the devil, telling him you are like a man that has been snatched from the fire....” I rested on that thought

After few minutes, I continued reading from verse 3

“Joshua was standing there, wearing filthy clothes. The angel said to his heavenly attendants, “Take away the filthy clothes this man is wearing.” Then he said to Joshua, “I have taken away your sin and will give you new clothes to wear.

He commanded the attendants to put a clean turban on Joshua's head. They did so, and then they put the new clothes on him while the angel of the Lord stood there.

Then the angel told Joshua that the Lord Almighty had said: “If you obey my laws and perform the duties I have assigned you, then you will continue to be in charge of my Temple and its courts, and I will hear your prayers, just as I hear the prayers of the angels who are in my presence.”

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

I got the summary of those verses..

The devil has been raising accusations against me because of the filthy garment of sin, which God is the Only One who can take it away from me...

“Oh Lord take away the filthy garment of sin from my body spiritually, so that I can be useful for you...” I prayed this prayer for days, until Tina from SCA paid me a visit....

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 12
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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"I want us to be friends…" Tina had said to me….

One of the teenagers had knocked on my door stating I had a visitor by the name Tina…

"What can I do for you, Tina? If it is about returning to the devil…I am sorry, I am not interested…"

"No, I am not asking you to do that… I want something instead …"

"What?"

"I want us to be friends…"

"Friends?… I don't understand "

"I have no one Chuks, my family thinks I am dead, at the SCA, everyone sees me as the boss, so I have no one to play or talk with…"

"But Light and darkness cannot be friends…" I replied

"I know, but if you can look within… Your Spirit should bear you witness that I don't want to be part of the SCA, I never wanted it, but the fear of them killing my family members is what has kept me in chains… Chuks, please be my friend that I can at least speak with when I am bored..!"

I wasn't sure of what to do… "Could it be genuine or could it be a trap?"

"You don't have to come to the SCA, just give me access to come here as often as I like…" Tina said…

Immediately, I got the red flag in my Spirit… I knew the trick. She wanted access to the Lighthouse, in order to corrupt the teenagers. Knowing how the SCA operated, one teenager was enough to corrupt the entire house…

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"No... if you want us to be friends, then you must let the SCA go..."

"I have lost Chinaza, I am not ready to lose any other member of my family..." Tina stormed out of my office. I immediately ran after her..

"Tina, what happened, when I got into the SCA, you were on fire for God and despite being trapped in there, you did not deny God, but after Chinaza died, you denied God...."

"I had no choice, the SCA board invited me for a meeting and it was made clear to me...."

YEARS BACK

"Tina, like you know your sister has been extinguished, you have two options... Take up her position and your family lives or Reject the position and everyone in your family dies in the next 24 hours..."

PRESENT DAY...

"I felt since God had been silent for years I had been trapped in the SCA, He would definitely be silent about them wiping out my family...so I agreed to their offer"

"You failed God!" I said

"I failed God? Or you mean to say the opposite...? All the while I was faithful to Him in the SCA warehouse, I kept assuring myself God was tempting me and wanted to see if I would fall..."

"No, that is a big lie, God doesn't tempt any man with evil... We are a product of our choices... It was your boyfriend who brought you to the SCA...You fell into sin and that made it possible for him to capture you..."

Tina kept quiet as the truth in those words hit her....

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“Excuse me…” She said and walked towards her car….I saw her laying her head on the steering, it was obvious she was crying. I walked towards her car, hitting her side glass, but she paid no attention to me…

Though, I couldn’t hear her words but by actions and movement of her lips, I could assume she was talking to God…

After about 10 minutes, she drove off….

I stood on the same spot filled with pity for Tina… I understood her plight, she had to compromise her faith to save her family, any human could do that!

“I hope she doesn’t trick you like Rejoice” Favour said from the balcony…

“No, I have learnt my lesson…” I said as I walked away towards the house, without stopping. Favour stopped me with her words…

“I am sorry… I did what I did because I cared about you… You have gone through a lot and I didn’t want Gambo bringing you trouble again.”

“It’s okay…” I said

“It’s not okay…you have been giving me the silent treatment”

“It’s fine…” I insisted

“Ok…” Favour replied….

All through the weekend, all I could think about was Tina…

“Can Tina be saved?” I asked myself over and over again….

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 13
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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My phone was literally on fire for the whole week. Tina called me day and night, but I refused picking up her call or returning the call. I didn't want to fall like a pack of cards like I did with Rejoice…

Her text messages were pouring in, but funny enough, they were blank messages. I understood what that meant. The SCA had a way of monitoring everyone's inbox, so Tina was sending me a silent message…

It was either "Save me" or " Come back".

"She may be genuine!" Favour said from across the room where she sat…

"If So, Why can't she leave there like I did…?"

"Fear… like she told you…Chuks, Fear cripples you know…"

"I know, but she will die there if she doesn't overcome the fear…, because the moment the SCA discovers she will soon become a loose rat, she will be extinguished….. So that is why I see no point in her being afraid of death"

"We handle crises differently… but moving on… She needs our help?"

"Help? Hope you are not insinuating we should go to the SCA and pull her out?"

"That would be stupid of us, but we could do what the earlier saints did…"

"What?" I asked…

Favour picked up my Bible and I knew I was in for a Bible study time…

"Acts 12:5" Favour said…

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“So Peter was kept in prison, but the church was earnestly praying to God for him.” Favour read out and without saying much I understood what she was implying…

Tina was in prison Like Peter was, but if we can intercede on her behalf, we will surely get her out…

“What is the plan?” I asked Favour…

“40 days of intense prayers and fasting

“Will that do anything?”

“You are a product of that!” Favour said and made attempt to walk out…

“What do you mean?” I asked

“Never mind… It is a personal thing…”

“A personal thing that has to do with me?, “

Favour Knew I wasn’t going to let her off the hook so easily…

“The thing is, way back in our university days, I took you up as a prayer project….” Favour said nonchalantly

“Prayer Project?”

“Yes, I came across that scripture about praying for those who have been imprisoned in one form of prison. I knew you were in a sexual prison as you slept with anything in skirts… So I took it upon myself to always pray and fast for you every Tuesday….”

I was wowed, as my jaw fell…. I knew Favour doesn’t eat on Tuesdays, I was silently hoping it had nothing to do with me…

“Wait, you fast on Tuesday’s because of me?”

“Yes for over 14 years…”

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"You are lying…."

"I don't tell lies…"

"Why?" I couldn't wrap my head around it, because wayback in school, we were not friends "Why does my life mean so much to you…Favour?" I asked not getting what Favour wanted with me…

"It means a Lot to God, so it must mean much to me likewise"

"No, I don't believe, there must be something more?"

"Nothing?"

"You had a crush on me and was hoping If you prayed for me, I could become a Christian?"

"Noooo… Chuks… must I have a crush on a guy before I pray for him?" Favour asked with a bewildered look… "Chuks, I was only doing my responsibility as a Christian…You were a lost sheep who needed direction back to the folk, as Christians , We ought to pray for our brethren who may be trapped in one form of prison or the other…"

I couldn't find the right words to describe Favour… No wonder, her name was what popped into my head, when I needed help after Chinaza died… She had been interceding for me for years….

"Thank you…" was all that could drop out of my lips

"The best way to thank me is to pass on that love to Tina… You can get her out of that prison by praying for her from the corner of your room… It might take a while, but I believe she will come out if we don't give up on her…." Favour said as she finally walked out…

I moved towards my Bible she had opened and I fastened my eyes on that scripture again….

DEEP HOTS NOVELS

“So Peter was kept in PRISON, but the church was earnestly praying to God for him”

Hmm…. Praying for him, not castigating Him, not backlashing Him by insinuating God was punishing him for a sin he had committed in the past…..

“Can my prayers bring Tina out of the SCA?” I thought with a heavy heart filled with doubt, uncertainty and fear.

To be continued….

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 14
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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Fire begat Fire.... Our fire in prayers gave birth to fire on the other side...

Favour announced to everyone at the Lighthouse about the 40 days of intercession. The Teens and youths did not see it as a big deal as fasting was a normal thing in the house.

We prayed ceaselessly, more like round the clock...

"Tina, come out by fire in Jesus name" became a popular phrase in the house... Everyone had it on their lips. As ladies were washing, they had it on their lips... Devotion time was devoted to having Tina out of the prison...

On day 12 of the program, I received a text message from Tina, this time around, the text had words...

"I have been discovered, you may never hear from me again, I have been summoned by the Elders' council and you know what that means, I will be extinguished. Thank you for helping me to find Christ again, if I die at this point, I am fulfilled because I have retraced my steps back to Calvary..."

"What did she say?" Favour asked

"She is saved, but we may never see her again!"

Favour swallowed hard, as the meaning of those words were clear to her...

"Let's Pray" Favour said as she held my hands firmly. Favour prayed for the next 25 minutes asking God for Mercy... She wanted God to bring Tina out unharmed.

Exactly on Day 40, I woke up with excruciating pain in my lower abdomen. I knew it had to do with the cancer. Favour decided to take me to the hospital.

DEEP HOTS NOVELS

As we drove towards the hospital gate, an insane lady double crossed the car…

“I am mad, but thank God I am not evil” I looked closely at the lady’s face…it was familiar…

“Tina!” I screamed and the excruciating pain left…

The insane lady stopped and looked straight into my eyes…

“Chuks?” She said and immediately it seemed like she came back to her senses…She looked at her appearance and with shock on her face…

“What am I doing here?, what happened to me?” She said looking all confused…

Favour gave me a facial expression that told me to tell her to get into the car as we were gaining a lot of attention.

“Tina, please get into the car…” Tina obediently did so as I hopped back into the car…Favour did same and with her iconic raised eyebrow she asked me….

“Your treatment?”

“The joy I feel right now has swallowed my pain” I said with excitement

Favour and I returned to the Lighthouse with Tina in the back seat. She sat calmly wracking her brain for answers. Suddenly, she said…

“The SCA…. I remember…..they were about to kill me and I screamed… that is the last thing I remember….”

“Really, maybe God used the insanity to deliver you at that point…” Favour said smiling….

“You… finally I get to meet you…!” Tina said as she looked at Favour with a side smile…

“Me, you know me?” Favour asked very surprised

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"Who doesn't know Favour, Chuks' defender? The SCA has tried to kill Chuks on several occasions but your hedge around him has been strong, the wall around him became thicker when he moved back to the Lighthouse. The first time I came to the Lighthouse, it was the SCA that sent me, but your words Chuks tore at my heart. Those few minutes I spent crying in the car was my moment... Afterwards, I knew no peace anymore... I just wanted out of the SCA. I started searching the Internet for God, I started watching salvation and rededication messages online. Obviously, the SCA found me out and summoned me to the Elders Council at the Headquarters..."

To be continued....

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 15
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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"We find you guilty of betraying the Agency…" Tina said that was the last thing she remembered. She had given a vivid account of her time at the Elders' council…

"I counted them, they were 24 elders of different colors, white, brown skin, Indians, Caucasian, you know, it was more of the representation of the world… I stepped in and I heard like a clerk reading out my identity… The Clerk gave details about me even to the SCA division I was heading. After all the introductions… a video was played as evidence against me. It was the times I secretly was listening to the Word of God. I wasn't surprised, so I spoke without being asked to speak…"

"I don't intend denying this, I have given my life to Christ and there is no going back, Kill me now because I am not afraid to die. Death is better than a life lived In Sin…"

Tina kept quiet as Favour and I looked on at her wanting her to say more…

"This was exactly the kind of silence that rent the air after my speech, I noticed after the elders recovered they spoke in low tones amongst themselves before the Chairman spoke…

"We find you guilty of betraying the agency, you are therefore sentenced to immediate extinguishing with brutal measures…."

"At that point I screamed Jesus so loudly and what happened next I don't know"

"I guess the name of Jesus threw the council into a fit and instead of killing you they made you go insane" Favour concluded…

"Obviously "Tina said…

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"Tina, I will like to show you to the room I asked the teenagers to prepare for you..." Favour said

"The teenagers!" Tina's eyes shone...

"When do I get to meet them, I mean share my experiences with them, you know like preach to them..." Tina said

Favour was taken aback as she looked at me before looking straight into Tina's eyes...

"Preach to the teenagers? I think it should be the opposite. Right now Tina, you are babe in Christ and babies should learn to grow first into adults before rushing to the altar..."

"I was once a born again Christian before the SCA, till now I know major Scriptures"

"Well, the moment you backslided, you fell off the height you were on the spiritual ladder, now that you are back to the folk, you have to start from the basic again... You need to grow ..." Favour said with a note of finality in her voice

"Tina, She is right, that was my first mistake when I got out of SCA, I wasn't yet stable on my Spiritual ladder, yet I was trying to drag people along with me...God is not yet interested in you sharing your experiences with people yet, instead He wants you to have an experience with him ..."

Tina nodded her head and I watched as Favour walked her to her room...

Knowing who Favour was, I knew Tina was in for a spiritual revival...

To be continued

DEEP HOTS NOVELS

PART 16
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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I really do not know what Favour must have done with Tina for three months straight. They became best of friends. Tina became a new person, she radiated God's glory. Though we lived in the same house and attended devotions together every day, we hardly spoke except general greetings.

I also took that time to grow In the Lord more. I had come to realize God was more interested in me having a personal relationship with HIM than drawing men unto HIM.

I wasn't having the best of health but I was surviving. I welcomed each new day with gratitude.

"I want to start a campaign on "No sex before marriage" Tina had said during one morning devotion when Favour had asked if there was anyone who had a prayer request...

There was silence in the room, so Tina continued....

"One of the strategies of the SCA is to send teachers into schools so as to infiltrate the system, I have decided to use their strategy against them. I will write schools to render free Counselling services to their students, that way I will be able to reach out to them... A little drops make an ocean... if I can reach one child, she will In turn affect others and the circle goes on.., like what happens with the Sexculator..." Tina said looking towards me

I nodded in response as I understood what she was aiming for...

"I will join you, male students will be more comfortable with a male counselor.." I said but I didn't want to look towards Favour for fear of her disapproval, but a quick glance showed the contrary. She was smiling...

"So let us pray for this vision and the vessels God wants to use..." Favour said smiling

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

We were prayed for, and only looking at Tina, I knew the SCA was in for unexpected trouble...

For the next five days, we searched the Internet for the list of secondary schools in our vicinity and we listed 108 schools. We sent emails to each of them using LIGHTHOUSE as our front, we asked for permission to give our Counselling services for free and thankfully about 88 schools responded positively...

It turned out like a dream, we tagged it "Please Listen to Me".

We went round schools and devoted 3 days for each of the schools. The students who needed Counselling would have registered ahead, and for five minutes each, we listened and gave advice. Before the Counselling session, we however would have had a general lecture on the assembly ground, telling them about our stories and that was like a key into their hearts...

Tina and I heard a lot of heart wrenching stories, of fathers sleeping with their daughters, uncles sleeping with their nieces, house helps raping boys, homosexuality introduced by elder cousins, e.t.c

We heard a lot and with our little spiritual understanding we counseled and prayed with them.

However, after about 3 months into the program, I was not satisfied, I felt something wasn't right. We were just going round and depositing the seeds into these children, but not watering it.

I had the inclination there was more to do, so as to have that lasting impact in the lives of the teenagers...

SCA always camped its agents before launching them out, which was the time of orientation and infusing into them what they wanted them to become....

I had a feeling I needed to do something like that... Camping teenagers for months and imputing in them the Word of God before releasing them....

I had the idea, but I didn't know how to go about it realistically, until...

To be continued...

DEEPTHOTS NOVELS

PART 17
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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Gambo came back to the Lighthouse with a large entourage. Favour was the one who woke me from sleep…

"Chuks, Lai Abubakar is here with Gambo, I guess there is trouble, he is asking to see you…" Favour said over the intercom. My heart skipped a beat, but I braced up assuring myself I couldn't die yet as God had given me too many chances to live…

I stepped into the Lighthouse common room that served as a living room. Madam Uyai was there, Favour, Tina and some of the older youths. Lai Abubakar had his head bowed and the security personnel that stood around him didn't have friendly looks on their faces.

Gambo gave me a smile as I walked in. At that same instance, Abubakar looked up. Fear gripped my heart as I didn't know what to expect, he had a blank look on his face.

With his tiny frame, he stood up and walked towards me…

"You must be Mr. Chuks that preached Jesus to my daughter…?" He said and if not for the love of God in my heart, I would have denied knowing Jesus that very moment…

"Yes sir" I said

"Walk with me …"

Favour shook her head in the negative and I knew that probably was the best…

"I am sorry sir, I am not enjoying the best of health now, so I have been advised to stay indoors" I said

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"Ok, then can we be left alone for a while?" He said directing his question to everyone in the room. Everyone looked at Favour and with her nod of approval, they all left the room. The security personnel left as well.

"I was born and raised a Muslim and I intend dying as one, however I have been a secret disciple of Jesus. I read the Bible and apply some of it to my life. Although In public for political reasons, I have to pretend I hate the Christians. Gambo is my only child and I desire that she be happy all the days of her life. Gambo has been a stubborn self-willed child of mine for years but after she met you and returned home, I saw someone else who wasn't my daughter. Gambo has become well behaved, she stays indoors these days. I was forced to have a sit down with her few months back...

****

"Daddy, the old Gambo didn't have peace on the inside, I was a troubled teenager and that's why I always came across as a troublesome child, but ever since I met the Prince of Peace, he has calmed me on the inside. He told me peace be still..."

"Prince of Peace?"

"Father, I know you may kill me for this, but I cannot deny what I have now.."

"What do you have now?"

"Jesus Christ!"

****

"I was quiet for 15 minutes as I knew what she felt was real, but I was scared of what my family, friends, politician friends would say if the news that the only daughter of Lai Abubakar had become a Christian..., but what kept tugging at my heart for months was that if the Prince of Peace could make my daughter happy, what kind of father was I to want to deny her that happiness...." He said and had a long pause...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"I am a satisfied Muslim, with no intention of converting, but if my daughter wants to be a Christian so be it, besides I have peace knowing it is the same God she wants to get closer to, the difference is she is going through the path of Jesus Christ…."

I was tongued-tied and I silently wished Favour was present to hear what Lai Abubakar was saying to me…

"That is why I have brought her to you… I want you to adopt her as your daughter and protect her with your life. This will be our little secret. To everyone, I will tell them I disowned her for changing her religion, but between us, you know I didn't do that. I have explained to Gambo as well, her mother is also in agreement… Please will you accept her as your daughter?

I stood looking blankly at him, wondering what on earth was happening….

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS
INSPIRED BY THE HOLY ONE
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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 18
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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Lai Abubakar came in prepared, he brought out the adoption papers from his trouser pocket, which he had signed. I also signed the part specified for me, with Shaky hands I signed.

There was a part for two witnesses to sign. His wife had signed one and I was to provide the other witness. No other person came to mind than Favour.

I invited Favour in and Lai Abubakar recounted all he had said to me. Favour had her mouth wide agape as she took the pen and appended her signature.

Lai Abubakar also wrote me a multi-million naira Check . He told me it would be yearly. Officially, Lai Abubakar handed over Gambo to me. Gambo hugged me so tight it drew tears out of my eyes. I wondered why God was so Merciful to me. He knew I couldn't father a child anymore, He decided to give me a grown up one...

I officially led Gambo to Christ and she did her water baptism. She changed her name to Grace. My joy knew no bounds...

After about two weeks, Tina walked up to me in the office....

"I have an idea..." Tina had said

"Ok?"

"The SCA groomed boys and girls to corrupt, destroy and steal destinies, why don't we groom boys and girls who will correct, heal and deliver destinies..."

"That is great and that is exactly what the Lighthouse is doing, that is what Favour, Mrs. Uyai and I have been doing with the teenagers here..."

"But it's not enough, we don't have enough time with them... We hardly spend 5 hours in a day with them, they go to school from 8am-4pm, when they get back they are really exhausted and afterwards, it is night devotion and off they go to bed...."

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

"Ok...?"

"But that is not how you input in young ones what you want them to become... At the SCA, we were indoctrinated within the four walls, morning, day and night..."

"Yes... I understand your point, but I still don't know what you are driving at..." I said to Tina

"For us to trample the SCA and other devilish agencies we may not even know about, we must be ready to raise our own agents and soldiers, and we must train them right from cradle..."

"Ok?"

"I suggest we look into getting into the academic industry by establishing our own School, where we can build our own agents of change.."

I paused as I looked straight into Tina's eyes... I got it, I understood what she was saying...

"THE LIGHTHOUSE ACADEMY?" I Asked....

"Yes, the TLA, Which will bring down the SCA...."

"A regular school?"

"Yes, of all ages, from nursery, primary, through secondary and even university... It will be a regular school, but we have an agenda to raise soldiers and agents of change that will bring down the works of the devil..." Tina said with full determination...

I stood up as I couldn't contain the joy in my heart, maybe this was the original plan of becoming a teacher. The school was indeed the best place to influence young ones...

But Favour....

Would she buy this new idea, especially coming from Tina????

To be continued

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 19
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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"Knock! Knock!" That was me knocking at Favour's door very early around 4:45am. I couldn't sleep throughout the night after Tina had suggested the TLA. The joy bubbling in my heart knew no bounds, so the moment it was 4:30am, I took my bath and went to her door to share Tina's Idea with her....

"Yes, who is there?" I heard Favour's croaky voice...

"Chuks..." I said though a bit concerned at her voice. It sounded like someone who was crying...

"Can you come back?, I am a bit busy!" Favour replied

"Busy? Favour what is wrong?"

"Nothing... I just want to be alone" Favour replied between sobs...

Favour was not a weakling, so whatever that was making her cry was definitely a tough thing...

"Favour please open the door!" I pleaded.

"I am okay!"

"No, you are not!, please.."

I waited few minutes and I guess Favour knew I was not going to leave, so she opened the door...

Her eyes were bloodshot red and very swollen... I took her by the hands and led her to her 2 Seater sofa.

"Favour, what's wrong?, is something wrong with you, or is something wrong with Mercy?"

She shook her head in the negative...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“Mercy is fine… It’s just that….”

“That what?” I persuaded

“I am fed up with my life, I am lonely, I have no one to share my innermost feelings with… I am sure everyone thinks I am strong and all that… But I also want to be happy, laugh, play around, have someone to pounce on, have someone to go on a picnic with, someone I can pour some love on….”

Favour went on and on and I knew what she wanted….

“You will find that special someone Soon, Favour!” I said assuring her with a warm embrace…

“When? Everyone I have met run away the moment they realize I cannot have children again… Can’t a man love a woman if she can’t have children…?”

“Well, it will take a man of understanding, a man who has met with Christ or a man who knows eternity is more important than this physical life we are living…”

“Like you?” Favour asked and I knew the weak side of Favour was coming to the forefront…

“Yes! Favour, you are a beautiful woman, strong, wise, spiritual and a treasure for any man who is lucky to marry you eventually, but you have to be patient, if you want God to give you the best…. I might have jumped at the opportunity if not that I made the wrong choice of marrying my wife on impulse…”

“But you are single now!” Favour said, very unlike her “We could be a perfect couple doing better things for the Lighthouse” She said

“I am still married to my wife, she only walked out of the marriage, What if she comes back tomorrow, that will make me a polygamist if I get married to you…”

DEEP HOTS NOVELS

Favour kept quiet and kept staring into my eyes, electric current ran through my spine. I also had missed Feminine touch, I knew I was moving really close to her, just like she was moving towards me.

I could hear the warning bells very loudly in my brain....

"Don't do it, Favour is weak right now, be strong for her, you will regret this in the next few minutes..." I heard the little sensible voice in my heart

Her breath was warm against mine, her lips were just few breaths away from mine....

"Chuks, do you want to lose months of staying clean?, Chuks do you want to disappoint God again? Do you want the SCA to have a reason to rejoice again, Do you want to disappoint TINA?, Do you want to fall from the height God has taken you on that Spiritual ladder to hit the ground again?"

"But God, can't I be with Favour?, She is a good daughter of yours, besides I don't know where my wife is, what if she is married to someone else?" I was pleading my case with God when I felt Favour's warm lips....

"Should I do this?" I asked myself for the last time....

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 20
"TEACHER CHUKS 5"
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It clicked!

"If you do this, you are just a big disappointment!"

As Favour's lips touched mine and I was about to reciprocate the gesture, those words hit me like an arrow in the chest. I moved back and held Favour by her arms...

"Please!" Favour said

"No! Favour we will regret this later!" I said

"I am not asking you to have sex with me, just kiss me and hold me tight... please!"

"We won't stop there if we start..." I said firmly...

"I promise I will stop us! God knows I love Him and I won't want to commit fornication, but God knows I need this too!"

"Favour, I need this as much as you need it, but I can't, No matter how hungry I am, I can't eat Feces... Fornication is Feces..."

"Fine!" She said looking very angry. I had two options... It was either I stayed there, trying to make her happy and in the bid, Fall or I stood up and walked out when I still had the time...

I took the second option and walked out...

"Chuks! Chuks!" Favour called but I started speaking in tongues, so the Holy Spirit could help me walk totally out of that room...

I stepped out and guess who I met outside the room?

Favour and Tina... They were stepping out of Tina's room...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

What! My eyes popped and my heart stopped for a second!

“Favour! What are you doing there” I looked back looking into her room… The Favour I left there was still seated right there…

“I slept off in Tina’s room last night while we were drawing out the plan for the new school Idea… She told me she has discussed it with you!” Favour said with excitement

I looked very confused…

Favour and Tina followed my gaze, Tina apparently suspected something foul and walked towards Favour’s room. The Favour seated in the room stood up from the bed to meet Tina and Favour at the entrance…

“Jesus!” Favour ran back in Fear

“Who are you?” Tina challenged her

“Favour, of course…” She said

“No, you are not me…” The Favour who was standing behind Tina said

“I know you are from the SCA, I therefore command you to uncover yourself right now!” Tina said authoritatively

“By whose authority? You are no longer my boss and can never boss me around…!” She said with disdain in her voice

“Linda? 003496?” Tina asked

“Yes…., Surprised? I am the new boss in town…” The strange Favour said…

“Linda? 003496?” I tried doing a mental flashback to see if I remembered who she was, but I couldn’t figure it out!

“You asked in whose authority I was commanding you. Well, I command you in the name of Jesus Christ to uncover yourself….” Tina said walking towards her

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Like something from a Sci-Fi movie, the lady transformed from Favour to a petite looking lady....

“You will regret this!” Linda said in anger

“No you will regret this, if you don’t give your life to Christ soon enough.” Tina retorted

The Lady walked away and my legs became very weak under me.. I would have fallen if not for God’s strength...

“I hope you didn’t do it?” Tina said to me with a questioning look

“I didn’t... but...”

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 21
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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"But what?" Tina asked

"Her lips touched mine…" I said like a scared defeated baby as I touched my lips with my shaky fingers. Never had a female lip on my lip felt like poison until that day…

"Was there any form of tongue locking and exchanging of saliva?" Tina asked

"No" I shook my head in the negative

Tina heaved a sigh of relief…

"Thank God! Because that would have been your end… Linda was the boss of the SLAYERS under me when I was boss over there… I am sure you remember who the SLAYERS are…" Tina said….

I nodded in the positive… I remembered the SLAYERS at the SCA. They had sex with men and women to kill them. They were the assassins.

"A kiss with Linda would have terminated you Chuks, she didn't need to sleep with you, you know how it is, all she had to do was to pour her venom into you…" Tina said tapping me on my shoulder as she walked away from a shocked me…

"Thank God… but why would she use my image…?" Favour said to herself loudly

"The SCA knows who Chuks has a soft spot for…The devil doesn't tempt you with what you don't like…" Tina said

Favour and I exchanged looks . There was silence afterwards which was filled with deep unspoken words…I quietly walked away towards my office in shock with the full realization that I would have died few minutes earlier.

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

I heard Favour calling my name but she was the last person I wanted near me... I heard her shout...

“Chuks, that wasn’t me and I can never do that to you!”

That meant nothing to me. I knew I was walking but how I got to the office was the most Herculean task ever...

Gambo ran up to me just as I was about to open the door to my office....

“Daddy Daddy!” Gambo cheered heartily. I couldn’t turn to look at her as I felt a sharp pain in my heart...

“If I had kissed the girl, I would have disappointed Gambo, I would have left her fatherless... and she might have doubted her new faith... She would have said God was wicked without knowing I was the careless one!” Hot tears dropped down my face at the thought of what would have happened to Gambo turned Grace.

Gambo had hugged me from behind as her playful self, but she noticed I stiffened at that, she moved forward looking at me...

“What’s wrong? Why the tears? Are you sick?” She asked as she pulled me inside the office...

“Daddy, what is wrong!” I couldn’t find my voice... I wish I could get a knife and cut off my manhood... I wanted to slap myself for the “almost attempt “.

Favour walked in and Gambo knew it was time to leave, so she stood up to leave but I was scared if she was the real Favour, so I held Gambo’s hand indicating she stayed...

“I am the real Favour...” Favour said and I faced Gambo instead...

“I almost messed up today, I almost lost you today and right now I feel like beating myself up for that!”

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I took my time to explain in details what had happened to Gambo. I had my reason for doing that. I wanted to be responsible to someone, should in case my emotions wanted to land me in trouble in future, I wanted someone who would always remind me of the truth...

“The devil knew my weak point, he knew I had feelings for your Aunty Favour and...”

“And he knew I had been nursing this inner crush for your father coupled with my state of loneliness, so I was the perfect bait for him...” Favour cut in

“But Chuks” She said facing me as guilt was evident in her eyes. I could see she felt bad she was the bait used...

“Chuks...the love I have for you will never let me make you sin against God. I can’t love you and want you spiritually dead... We are humans and we have feelings but what proves our Christianity is the ability to say No to Lust, because once Lust is conceived, Sin follows and when we fall into sin, we die...That is what the scripture says...”

There was a moment of Silence, before Gambo broke it..

“Why then can’t you both get married and stop the temptation...?” Gambo asked

“Marriage cannot stop temptation, as you grow in life Gambo, and find yourself in different places, you will always find someone who you will be attracted to, so will you marry every one of them?” Favour said

Gambo shook her in the negative...

“Exactly, there are people you will meet along the way who no matter how attracted you are to them, you will have to turn your face away, because it’s either they are unavailable or you are unavailable... in this case your father is unavailable because he is still married to his wife...” Favour said

Gambo nodded in Silence, Favour was a good teacher who after she lectured anyone, you definitely had no other ideas to share...

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

Favour walked out and Gambo knew she had to leave me likewise, but before Favour left, She said…

"Although I find it very insulting that an agent of darkness will transform into an angel of light using my image, shows my spiritual Fire has really gone down… I Hope to get back on track…. I am sorry once again…"

I wasn't angry at Favour, instead I was angry at the SCA.

The SCA knew I was out of their captivity and it was obvious I was soon going to pull them down, so they thought of a better way to pull me down first.

They were able to put cancer into me and they were just about to end my life… I knew it was time to get serious with them…

They brought the battle to me all this while, now it was time to take the battle to them!

To be continued

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 22
TEACHER CHUKS 5
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I noticed Favour gave me a Lot of distance, although I knew I started it first. We only greeted each other officially. I wasn't free around her anymore.

"Favour is not the enemy, stop treating her as one... You more than anyone should know this is how the kingdom of darkness works. They present you the image of someone you love as an enemy in your dream to make you far from such a person, and moreover this case is even different, Linda revealed herself right here before us... You should stop this distance you are creating between you and Favour.... Moreover, you should know this could be the SCA's Plan B. They may want to build up enmity between you two... Favour has your best interest at heart. Back at the SCA. I saw how she fasted for you one day a week for the salvation of your soul, so if she suddenly lost it by being emotional, you should know she is human..." Tina said to me bluntly in my office.

"Thank you!"

"Is that all you have to say!"

"Tina, honestly thank you!" I said

Tina was obviously irritated at me. It must have taken her new found faith in Christ that restrained her from cursing.

She walked out very pissed at me...

****

Favour was seated at one of the balconies at the Lighthouse. She was having a video chat with Mercy...

"You really look lean and unhappy!" Mercy said

"I am fine, trying to watch my weight!"

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

“What weight? You are beautiful just the way you are!” Mercy said “Mum, please be careful about the craze of losing weight ooo, a lot of people are becoming psychologically imbalanced because of this trend!”

“Hey Mercy! Sorry to intrude!” I said, Favour jumped back in Shock

“Hey.. Uncle Chuks, I am not happy with you, you promised to come say hi to Kenneth and I but we haven’t seen your brake lights…” Mercy said playfully

“I am sorry… I really don’t know why recently I have been offending a lot of people” I said jokingly

“Really?” Mercy said taking my joke seriously…

“Yeah, and I think your mum is part of those I offended, so can you please apologize to her on my behalf”

“Hmmm… that sounds interesting… What was your offense?” Mercy asked

“Mercy, never mind… its adult stuff!” I said laughing

“Ok… now that is an insult, Uncle Chuks, because the last time I checked I was an adult, fully married” Mercy said

That brought Favour out of her shell as we all burst into laughter…

“Seriously… I am an adult” Mercy went on and on about being an adult.

She ended the video call getting nothing out of both of us, but ended with these powerful words…

“I know whatever it is, you both will settle it, you are a team made from heaven… Though you may not be married, but I see you as partners that God has prepared to capture, nurture, repair and launch great destinies into our world who will in turn do great wonders for God!”

****

“I am sorry!”

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"For?" Favour asked as she maintained a straight face

"For trying to create unnecessary distance between us..."

"It's okay!, it's for the best!" Favour said

"No! We are partners... and partners can't be far from each other..."

"Our feelings?" Favour asked

"We are a work in progress, we will be able to put our feelings under subjection, as we have a greater assignment in our hands" I said

"Which is?" Favour asked

"To pull down the SCA and I need you as my partner..."

"Tina is available ..."

"Yes I know, but Tina can never replace you in this fight, Favour, you are special and graced. You carry a special kind of anointing, zeal and Love of God that can bring down the SCA ... Please.... Will you join me in this fight?"

"Only on one condition!" Favour said....

"Tina joins us in this fight, a third person will serve as caution!"

"Fine! I agree to that, besides a threefold cord can never be easily broken. With you and Tina as my partners, we can and will pull down the SCA..."

Favour stretched forth her hand for a handshake and I reciprocated, though I wanted a hug as I wanted to let her know how sorry I was.

"Partners..?" She said "Nothing more, Nothing Less" She said with a smile

"Partners, Nothing more, Nothing less" I replied

"Now, this is more like it..." Tina said from the doorway of the balcony...

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Obviously she must have heard our conversation because her next line was…

“I promise to be the Love watchdog between both of you, making sure you do not cross the line in your line of duty, so help me God!” Tina said laughing as she stretched her hand for the partnership handshake….

“So what is the plan?” Tina asked “It’s time to take down the SCA”….

To be continued…..

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DEEP THOTS NOVELS

PART 23
"TEACHER CHUKS 5"
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"That has been the journey so far...!" Teacher Chuks said to Reporter Joan who sat across him in his Office... "I am grateful I didn't fall recently, that Kiss would have ended my life and I won't be the one telling this whole story. In summary, my life experiences has taught me that, Sex is more Spiritual that Physical. Once you are ensnared by it, it takes total surrendering to God, deliverance through prayers and fasting, consecration and determination not to undermine any form of temptation to be completely free. We are humans and we will always be tempted sexually, but we definitely must choose to walk away from the temptation that stares us in the face".

"Hmm"... the reporter sighed deeply

"Do you know the scripture that summarizes my life story?" Chuks said to the reporter

"James 1: 14-15.... But each person is tempted when he is lured and enticed by his own desire, then this desire or lust gives birth to sinful actions. And when sin is allowed to grow, it brings forth death." Chuks said with a tone of finality in his voice

"Wow! A page Write-up in our magazine will not do justice to this powerful story of yours. When Ajaara told me about you and that your story would make a good cover page, I never imagined half of what you have told me. Sir, honestly can we turn this to your Autobiography. I have it recorded here on my phone. I will have it written out on paper. Then, you go over it and cross the "T's" and dot the "I's" Where necessary.

"An Autobiography? Well it is a good idea but I am yet to achieve my main purpose of GOD giving me another chance in life... from the comfort I have received I must comfort others. I must ensure people come out of the snare of Sexual immorality, especially from the SCA" Chuks said

"I believe you can and you will, besides by releasing this Autobiography, you are already fighting the SCA, because Knowledge is power. Once people get

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

to read more about the SCA, you have given them the power to overcome them by avoiding their traps…."

"She is right… I think you should turn this to an Autobiography…" Favour said from the doorway…

Joan guessed the lady at the door was either Favour or Tina, but the softness in Chuks' eyes as he looked at her gave him away…

"I guess you must be Favour in the Story?" Joan said stretching her hand for a handshake … "It's nice meeting you in person, you are a friend everyone needs"

"Aww, thank you… I hope he said wonderful things about me in his story!" Favour said with a million dollar smile

"Amazing things I must say! " Joan replied as Tina walked in. Joan didn't need anyone to introduce Tina to her. She had the aura of feminine leadership in her. She walked with poise and gait, but with a mission.

"Hi, you must be Tina!" Joan said

"Sure, and you must be the reporter!" Tina said

"You trio will definitely make an awesome team and I wish you Success in your endeavor…" Joan said enthusiastically

"Did he mention that in the interview?" Tina asked very surprised

"Yes! Do you have a problem with that?"

"Well, I think we should keep our plans under wraps till we catch the SCA unawares" Tina said and Favour nodded in agreement

"Well, I will edit that out, although I suggested us turning this into a book, so as to reach out to a lot of people."

Tina looked at Chuks and Favour for what they thought…

"I think it is a good idea!" Favour said

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"I like it too!" Chuks said

"Fantastic!" Tina agreed

Joan looked at the Trio and saw a perfect blend of personalities. This partnership would definitely pull down the SCA.

TEACHER CHUKS SERIES ENDS HERE, BUT THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF A NEW CHAPTER IN TEACHER CHUKS' LIFE. HIS STORY IS FAR FROM THE END.... Read more about his life in the new sequel "**THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD!"** It is a new ball game ... Read an excerpt below....

****

"Our first target is AKANBI DAMINO.... Akanbi Damino like you know is one of the richest men in our country, but I am sure you don't know that he is one of the highest ranking sperm collectors in the country." Tina said

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

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

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

Chuks realized his words carried power. Whenever he said something even jokingly, it happened immediately... As little as saying, "That cup will fall". The cup fell almost immediately. Hence, Chuks started cautioning the words that came of his mouth...

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

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

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Akanbi had two sons he never joked with, as evil as he was, he protected his sons with his life, because those were the two sons he had before joining the SCA. After joining the SCA, his sperm was drained in exchange for his wealth.

Tina knew If Akanbi Damino could be won over to their side, the SCA was in for big trouble....

****

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

“Please Can I use the restroom!” Akanbi stood up sharply from the meeting.

He needed a minute to himself....

He walked to the gents and looked into the gents mirror....

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

****

Favour froze! Tina noticed...

“Favour what is wrong?” Tina and Chuks asked.... Instead of replying, Favour looked sharply to her Left. Favour saw it coming, she could see an intruder running by the Speed of Light into their midst....

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

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

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

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

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

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

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

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

"There has to be a way out!" Tina tried to reason fast...then she saw a flash of what she could do.

She saw an Angel encompassing a group....

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

The trio immediately burst into tongues.... Praying in the Holy Ghost....

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

Never had his SCA Specs failed him.....

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

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

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

To be continued in the SEQUEL OF TEACHER CHUKS titled

"THE LIGHTHOUSE SQUAD!"....

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

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

writer of this story **as INSPIRED by the HOLY SPIRIT**... that God never departs from her Life and Home...

And for your free gift of Love to her and the ministry in other to publish or produce more of these life changing stories and movies, your gifts are welcomed in cash and Kind...

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- **PEMISIRE,**
- **TEACHER CHUKS 1-3**
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MOST IMPORTANTLY: Please feel free to keep Sharing the free stories as a tool of Evangelism as we have been receiving Testimonies from people Over their lives and Marriages and we return all ***Glory to GOD***, but PLEASE DON'T EDIT out any part of this post, that is, both the story line and this information that has been attached to it.

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

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

DEEP THOTS (Of the LORD)

Totally Inspired by REVELATION from the MOST HIGH

Written by OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE (née Ojerinde)

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

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PEACE!!!!!

DEEP THOTS NOVELS

ABOUT THE BOOK



Rejoice returns into Teacher Chuks' life with a lot of baggage. Teacher Chuks goes through another phase of learning After wrong choices.

He is saved a third time, but this time around he is prepared to fight the SCA.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR



OPEYEMI AKINTUNDE Is a Media Enthusiast. A graduate of Mass Communication from the Prestigious University, Covenant University, Ota, Nigeria.
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