



## 32 CHAPTER THIRTY-TWO

"...do as I have told you and call me back, bye."  
Having cut the call, Ezekiel stepped out of his car. 1

Continuously sipping the cool air of the morning into his lungs, he took a quick scope of the building. He needed as much air as required, practicing a breathing technique he always used to calm his throbbing heart. He was surely determined to expose Seun for the criminal he was, but this was still the first time he was doing something like this, and he was nervous.

The closer he got to the truth, the more nervous he became. Ezekiel was certain that if he pulled off the plan to a success, they would have Seun in their grasp, and this was their best shot at exposing his dirty secrets. There was no room for errors.

"You there!" Calling out to a waiter.

Hurriedly coming in response to Ezekiel's call, "Sir!"

"I am sorry, I must be mistaken but is this not a mask themed party?" He slightly adjusted his mask.

The waiter chuckled, "No oo!! You don make mistake." Swiftly turning to take his leave.

Ezekiel quickly followed him and gained the waiter's attention again with a tap, "Ehn, okay no problem. I will go and keep my mask in the car, but can you help me give this letter to Mr. Seun."

Wearing a suspicious look on his face, the waiter said, "Hmm... you be spy abi!! How I want know say bomb no dey inside this letter, ehn?!" He tore his eyes wide open, looking at Ezekiel from head to toe.

"Bomb ke? It is just a piece of paper, there can't be a bomb inside." The crease on Ezekiel's forehead showed his confusion.

"Me I be former Navy. If anything blow for here, na you I go hold first," the waiter stretched his hand to collect the letter, "Give it to me."

"Uh... Th-Thank you." Unsure of how to react to the very awkward moment.

After the waiter left, Ezekiel quickly found somewhere to hide the mask and made his way into Seun's house, the lion's den. It wasn't the first time he was in that house, but the level of beauty it held that morning was like nothing he had ever seen before. Everything was shinier than he remembered, decorations everywhere and the house carrying a very pleasant smell. He could have sworn that Seun renovated the house for the event.



He thought the security outside the house was uncalled for, but after seeing the status of people in the house, he could fully understand.

Senators, governors and so many important men that run the country, Seun was truly a very powerful and important man in the country. It also explained a lot about the waiter's strange behavior.

"I am so glad you made it!" Shola's voice caught him from behind, putting a sudden stop to his admiration of the house.

"I wouldn't dare to miss it." He wore a heart warming smile as he hugged Shola. "I must say, you look astonishing." Taking a quick glance at her red sparkling gown that almost swept the floor, with a fittedness that showed her beautiful and irresistible curves.

"Thank you!!" Shola twirled once with her signature saccharine sweet smile.

"You know, seeing the kind of smile you are wearing today, I am really glad that you have been able to find courage to move on after all that has happened to you recently."

Shola took a gentle sigh and looked at Ezekiel, "Hearing about my father was like a nightmare to me. Up until now, I wish it were still a dream." She rubbed a tear that was rolling down her left eye. "And then Junmi... I never even got to



apologize to her, she was right about Samuel."

"Junmoke's death hurt me more than you can also imagine, but we need to give them our best wishes and move on while honouring the memories we had with them, right?" He held Shola's shoulder as he asked.

Ezekiel knew fully well that he hadn't moved on from Junmoke's death, he knew he wanted vengeance for her death, but he needed Shola to remain stable for a while. After he is done with his plan, she will know for certain that Samuel was innocent and Seun was a snake behind a shady mask that had been wiped clean by his money and influence.

"Right." Shola nodded with a relieved smile.

"Would you like something to eat?"

"I would like a cup of tea." He answered as Shola motioned him away.

The mood at Seun's party remained what it was since Ezekiel's entrance, exquisite. Being in the midst of so many high-class people might have made him feel like he wasn't among, but his objective at the party was never to enjoy it, but rather to expose Seun's little secret.

"Your mind doesn't seem to be here." Shola remarked, catching Ezekiel who's gaze was focused on the waiter he gave the letter.



"Umm... uhhh, actually I ummm," he paused with a chuckle, thinking of a cover up, "All this feels a little too much for me, I am not used to being at events like this."

Well played.

"Oh no I am sorry, would you rather come inside or something?"

Oops

Definitely not what he planned for, if he went inside he wouldn't be able to observe Seun's reaction to his secret letter.

He'd rather stay, "No it's fine. I came here for you after all, I will manage whatever." he drew an anchor that held a fake smile.

He had to get out of Shola's presence or she might suspect something, "Sorry where is the toilet?"

"Umm... it's upstairs, down to your right. You can't miss it."

Great, the upper ground is excellent. I can watch them even better from there.

"Thank you." Ezekiel wore a very strange smile before leaving.

A guest adjacent to Shola gained her attention with a tap, "Is your friend alright?"

"Yes, thank you."

Climbing up the stairs, Ezekiel kept his gaze on the waiter as he approached Seun with the letter. Now standing above them, watched and observed the proceeding.

"Errr, sir. Excuse me sir." The waiter stood close to Seun.

"What is it Babalola?!" Turning his attention to the waiter.

"Ehn sir, I get secret message for you sir." Discreetly passing on the letter like he was on a spy mission.

Confused, Seun slowly collected the letter, "Secret message?"

"Yes sir!"

Without much hesitation, Seun unwrapped the letter to read it. Before his eyes was a secret he never thought would ever come back to haunt him, his secret of how Jimmy's death relates to him.

"You killed the boy and we know it for a fact. We are onto you, the police have all the evidence they need for a proper investigation. There's no escaping this time."

"What!!" Seun's voice echoed across the room, drawing everyone's attention.



Great! Ezekiel stood upstairs, wearing a knowing smile. He had got his man.

"No, umm... sorry, do carry on everyone." Seun said, pulling the waiter away with him, to a separate room.

"Did you read it!"

"No sir, never! Your secret na your-"

"Shut up!!" he grabbed onto the waiter's shirt, "Now tell me, who gave this to you?"

Babalola had seen Seun angry on many occasions, but this one was different. The way he sounded, the intense stare from his eyes and how his voice shivered, he knew this was very serious.

"S-sir I-I don't know him. He was at the entrance when he gave-"

"Didn't you see his face?!" He cut the waiter short, eager to get answers.

"No sir, he dey wear one mask like that. He think say na mask party."

"You idiot!!!" Seun pushed him away, "So much for being former navy."

"Ah sir! Wallahi!! I be former-"

"Oh shut up!" Cutting the waiter short again before he could finish.



Seun paced in the room from corner to corner with his hand on his head.

This is very bad. Whoever this person is, I can't allow them to expose me. But how?

"I fit recognize his voice."

Patiently turning to the waiter, Seun said, "Babalola please shut up!"

'He can't possibly expect me to ask everyone to talk for him to point out a threat you didn't see.'

For most of his life, Seun had never found himself in a situation like this. He was always used to being on the winning side of every situation, this feeling that he had now was very new and he wasn't sure what to do. Still, he was a very quick witted man.

"The person mentioned the police, this means Jeje must have heard about it by now. I can get him to clear my name or destroy whatever evidence they have.'

Quickly drawing out his phone, he speed dialed Jeje's number, "Inspector Jeje, why do you think I have you in the station?!"

"I don't understand sir."

"I heard the case about the boy has surfaced again and it has my name in it."



"That's not possible, I haven't heard anything. It's a lie."

"Wh-wh-what?!" Stunned by the inspector's response, stammered.

Seun may be quick witted and powerful, but for the first time in his life he didn't understand what was going on. And just maybe his quick wittedness might have delivered him into the hands of the people that want him most.

Ezekiel walked down the stairs on his way back to Shola as he received a call from Funmilayo, "Hello."

"He made the call."

Ezekiel could feel a smile coming, "And?"

"I intercepted it and recorded everything."

"Great, is that enough proof?"

"Yes."

"Time to take this bastard down." A huge grin anchored on Ezekiel's face as he met up with Shola again, and this time it wasn't fake.

