



34 CHAPTER THIRTY-FOUR

"This is a very serious accusation you are putting forward, Funmi." Inspector Ismail rubbed his rather bushy beards while trying to digest all what Funmi had told him. 1

"Sir, you have worked with me before. You know I would never relay information that doesn't have a level of proof." She confidently replied, placing a flash drive on the table.

Not easily amused, Inspector Ismail raised a brow at Funmi, "What is that?"

"It is an audio file containing the full conversation between Mr. Seun and Inspector Jeje."

Taking looks back and forth between Funmi and the drive, inspector Ismail wore a faint smile, "Okay... umm I will make sure to listen to it and we will look into the matter."

"Look into it?!" Funmi needed quick action. "This matter needs urgency, someone's life is presently in danger and you want to stall this? That's madness!"

With a bang on his table, Ismail stood up fiercely, "Mind how you talk to me! I am your superior, don't you forget that!" Inspector Ismail was one to always stamp his authority.



Funmi chuckled, "Not any more."

"Excuse me?"

"You 'were' my superior, not until inspector Jeje ratted you out. Now you are just a criminal." She leaned her back, wearing a confident smile.

"What are you talking about?"

"Why don't you sit, and I will explain." Her eyes, sending a different vibe than before. A Scary vibe.

After Ezekiel had agitated Seun and made him make a phone call to Jeje, Funmi stayed close to the area where Jeje's office was located and awaited Seun's call. She intercepted the call and recorded the entire conversation between them, then reported it to higher ups that she trusted.

"Funmilayo!!" Mr. Grey, head of the Nigerian Swat, called with a firm stare, "Are you sure of what you are saying?"

"Yes sir! Once you listen to the recordings you will see for yourself."

"If what you say is true, why not send men after Seun right away and bring him in?"

"Once the word is out that we are after Seun, his associates among us will surely inform him, and he will flee before we get the chance. That will also put the lives of Samuel, his family and even



Shola in danger."

"Hmmm" Mr. Grey nodded in agreement.

"That is why we must be very discreet about this, take out all his men and ensure Samuel's safety before going after him."

"If that's the case, then this man... Seun, right?"

"Yes sir, Seun."

"He will surely have more cops wrapped around his fingers." Making a rather accurate remark.

"Yes sir, and that is why I need some men. So we can get hold of these criminals.

"Take with you a unit of my task force." Mr. Grey was always ready to help Funmi when she needed it. "You have done me and your father proud with these actions, he is truly watching over you from heaven."

"Thank you sir." She replied, "I will take my leave now."

With the help of the Swat team, Funmilayo was able to capture Inspector Jeje and get a mouth full of information from him on who else in the police was inside Seun's payroll. After taking everyone of them out, inspector Ismail was the last.

"Hahahaha!!! You are indeed a very resourceful

girl." Inspector Ismail was impressed, probably the first time he was amused by Funmi.

"You saying that you will listen to the audio file later only gave me a strong sense that you are indeed among the ones who dirty the name of the Nigerian police." She said while bringing out her handcuffs. "Come in! Just in case bushy beards here tries to resist." Calling on to the stand-by team outside.

Now that they had cleared the police of Seun's viruses, they had to make sure that Samuel and his mother were safe.

Vroom!!!

The large roaring sound of a sleek white BMW was loud enough to send birds flying off electrical wires that hung on poles standing, each at an approximate distance of ninety meters from one another. Slowly taking out one leg, and then the next, a huge burly man stepped out of the luxurious vehicle with his head held high, dressed in his favorite white tuxedo.

Quickly to his welcome, another man, looking less impressive, approached the vehicle and stood in front of the man dressed in white, who in return, patted him on his shoulder.

"They are here Mr. Seun."



Seun took in a deep breath, and out, "The air here is quite different, don't you think?"

"Y-Yes Sir."

"Oh you wouldn't know," wearing a smug smile, "reminds me of college, I hated college." He said, while taking a quick scan at the area. "Take me to them."

Upon approaching the door, Seun paused for a while, "I almost forgot," he said, pulling out his shades from his pocket and wearing it, "I need to make a good first impression." With a cocky smile spread across his face.

Seun walked into the living room to Mrs. Akande, Samuel and Esther tied to chairs, all facing a large couch. He strode to the couch and made himself comfortable in it, spreading his left arm over the back rest. To his sides were armed men, ready to take any order that he gave, he felt very powerful at the moment.

"Why did you do it?"

"Do what? I didn't do any..." Mrs. Akande was cut short.

"Who are you?! And what do you want from us?!" Samuel was still very ignorant of what was really happening.

With a wave of his hand, Seun had boys tie up



Samuel's mouth and give him a couple of blows to the belly.

"It's not your turn yet, I will get to you." Seun then turned his attention to Mrs. Akande, "Now, you were saying?"

"Please!!! I haven't done anything. I did all that you asked, I helped you frame my son in exchange for our safety, what more do you want?!!!"

Seun chuckled, "What more could someone of your class give to me? Nothing actually." He was always so confident in his wealth and condescending to others.

"Then why are you here?!" Mrs. Akande's voice was gradually getting hoarse. From crying to stop Samuel from leaving, to this. That day wasn't her best yet.

"Hmm... Why am I here? Let me see..." He stood from his seat and walked towards Mrs. Akande, "I am here because you tried to turn me in!!" With a sudden rise in his tone, he unleashed a heavy slap on

Mrs. Akande.

His muscles all flexed and a rather aggressive humming sound, Samuel struggled to break himself loose. Apparently he was the only one with the right to hurt his mother.



"Oh hush, your time will come." Seun wouldn't be moved by Samuel's empty threats, but he'd rather not hear them.

All Mrs. Akande could do was moan and cry, begging for her tears to drop. But it had all gone dry.

"Now tell me why you did it?" Seun asked again, this time stretching his hand sideways to one of his thugs for a silent pistol.

"I didn't do anything, I swear!!"

"You are lying!!" Seun pointed the gun at her

"I am not lying, I swear I didn't do anything." She remained persistent even at gun point.

"Maybe your life doesn't matter to you as much as your friend." He turned over and pointed the gun at Esther who was desperately struggling out of fear.

"Ahh!! No, please!!" Mrs. Akande yelled.

"I am going to count to three and if you don't say anything that I deem reasonable, I will pull the trigger." His gaze fixated at Mrs. Akande, "One!"

"I swear, I didn't tell the police anything!"

"Two!"

"It was a man, I can't remember his name but he claimed to be Junmoke's..."



Pow!!!

Seun pulled the trigger at Esther, "Three."

"Nooooo!!!!" Her wailing voice filled every corner of the living room, her veins all prominent and all over her neck.

Mrs. Akande struggled on her chair while tossing her legs, trying hard to free herself even though she knew it was useless, until she wore out.

"Why? I was going to tell you." She cried with her head down.

"You were too slow." He answered, turning his gaze to Samuel, "Your turn."

After witnessing Seun killing her friend, Mrs. Akande realised Seun wasn't one for bluffs, "No wait, I will tell you everything." Desperately trying to save her son, "I gave the letter to that man, he said he is..."

Seun cut her short, "...Junmoke's boyfriend, Ezekiel. I heard you the first time, killing your friend was an example that you should never lie to me or waste my time."

"Now, you." He walked close to Samuel, "The man that tried so hard to steal my woman."

Samuel's humming continued, with his mouth tied there wasn't much he could say.

With another wave of his hand, Seun had his boys untie Samuel's mouth, "What were you saying again?"

Samuel's breaths were heavy and his face all glistened. If he was white, his face would have probably been very red because he was mad.

"You are going to pay for hitting my mother?!!" That was all he cared about.

"Wow! I just shot a woman that was probably your aunt and you care only about me hiring your mother? Such love." Seun said before releasing a scornful laughter, one which his thugs followed suit. "Maybe that's what Shola likes so much about you, the way you love deeply."

As a demonstration of his authority over the situation, he walked towards Mrs. Akande again and hit her with another heavy slap.

"Make me pay." He smiled. "You know what? Untie him."

"Sir, are you..."

"Untie him! I have been wanting to dig my fist into his ugly face."

One of the thugs went over and took off the ropes holding Samuel's hands and legs to his chair, "I hope you know what you are doing sir."



"Oh you are going to regret this!" Samuel angrily got off the chair, with his back a little haunched.

"Let's see."

With full force and speed, Samuel made a thoughtless charge at Seun, purely driven by anger and hate. Something that Seun took fully to his advantage by grabbing Samuel by his torso and turning his momentum against him, throwing him to the ground. Before Samuel could get up, Seun lashed a heavy kick at Samuel's stomach, then his head, and then his stomach again. With every hit unleashing a doleful wail from Mr. Akande, begging for mercy for her son.

"So much for making me pay."

"I am not done yet." Samuel's shaking voice said otherwise.

"Oh, but you are." Seun pointed the gun at Samuel.

"God will punish you heavily for this!!" One would think Mrs. Akande would be totally dried of energy by now.

"Look, I have killed a lot of people in my life. I have killed for business and I have killed for love, Jimmy, Mr. Joel, Junmoke, then your humble friend. So I know by now that I will see hell if it really exists, and your son will just be another



number."

Seun turned his attention back to Samuel,
"Now... die!"

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