

THE UNVEILLING

TAYO OLABOWALE

(A novel)

# The Unveiling

*"Will Tolu repent from his evil ways?"*

THE UNVEILING



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### PREFACE

The Unveiling, the book you are about to read is a work that focuses on singles' choices in marriage. So many singles experience mis-match in destiny, some because of greed, misplaced priorities, choice by sight, pride and others, fame which in turn ruin their futures and essence of living (purpose). Regrets have been the product of such decisions and no record of a happy end has been recorded of such marriages.

This book has been written to specially address that area in singles' lives. It is a warning and guide to singles who desire the will of God in marriage.

I got the inspiration to write this book, first, in the year 2017 but could not continue due to some unavoidable situations. Also, the challenge of being a student, an employee and a writer is quite demanding.

Finally, this year, 2019, through the tutelage and support of the Holy Spirit it became a complete and successful work.

**-TAYO OLABOWALE**

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### FOREWORD

Since I have known Feyitayomi Olabowale, I have always found her to be very inspirational and challenging. I have been privileged to see how she has been used by God through her writings and programs on relationships, love, purpose and spiritual growth. Souls have been liberated, broken hearts have been repaired through her works and walk in the Lord, she is a servant of God. Please pay attention to the message that God has given to her to share. Open your heart as you read and you will be amazed because your eyes of understanding will be opened.

Feyitayomi is one of God's servants who is sounding alarm about relationships, love, and purpose to the world and I thank God for her courage despite the opposition, and persecutions that surround speaking the truth in this generation. In this book, I am confident you will not just read a story but a story that will teach you Biblical truth. Read what Feyitayomi has to say, compare it to what is revealed in God's Word. Then, be ready to act in doing your part to reach a world that Christ died to save.

**- EMMANUEL AKINDOYIN, PRAYER PERSONEL -  
PRAYER FRIENDS NETWORK (PFN)**



## FEW COMMENTS FROM READERS...

"This story is an eye opener, at some point I began to pray in advance. The devil will not stop you from gathering all the fire and strength as a single but he will wait at a corner to mislead you when choosing a life partner. I pray for more of God's wisdom in your life Sister T."

-Temiloluwa

"I was touched reading the story and I learnt a lot from it. We just need to lean on God anytime we want to make a decision. God bless you Tayo, may you not fail in destiny!"

-Abimbola

"I learnt that obedience is key! God had mercy on Ore but at the end she lost all she'd labour for. God knows best for us, I have learnt to rely totally on God. God bless you Miss Tayo, this story is deep! Continue to connect to that source of life."

-Ifeoluwa

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## DEDICATION

Dedicated to God Almighty and singles out there.

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

With a grateful heart I say a very big thank you to the Holy Spirit, my ever faithful and eternal lover who inspired me to write this book. I couldn't have asked for a better partner.

I also appreciate my adorable parents for their care and support.

A very big thank you to George Promise, who made the inner design possible; thank you for supporting me tirelessly, your commitment and support to the success of this book is such a huge one, I do not take it for granted

Many thanks to Coach Emmanuel Akindoyin, founder of Renedia.com for the writer's training. It was indeed helpful!

Also, I sincerely appreciate Mr Paul Ilesanmi, founder of Framedwords Int'l for proofreading and editing the book. Thank you for your awesome support. Thank you so much for the big contribution to the success of this book. I am indeed grateful.

Finally, I appreciate my friends for their encouragements and prayers, it went a long way and of course, I appreciate all my followers on Facebook & Whatsapp, your comments were encouraging.

God bless you all!

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## Chapter 1

"Call: Hold somebody; tell him/her that you love him/her,

Response: I love you!

Call: Put your hands together and praise the Lord."

"That was the song the host sang at the singles event I attended. The sitting arrangement was nice but for a shy person like me it was heartbreaking, facing a guy I do not know from Adam who kept staring at me every seconds, I felt really shy singing that song while he gazed at me. However, I managed to endure it till the end of the programme.

Few minutes after the programme, as I was about to take my leave, I heard a voice behind me "Hello black beauty! How do you do? I turned to see who was talking to me and it was the same guy I shared the table with...Oh my! My heart skipped!!! I smiled and returned the greetings. "Hmm! what a beautiful smile you've got! anyways, I am Toluwani Damijo and I think it would be nice we become friends or what do you think?" I smiled and said " I am Oreoluwa Davis, no problem you are most welcome".

We chatted for a while, exchanged contacts and parted ways.

Ore continued,

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"Getting back to the house was really hectic; the traffic was heavy so much that I got stuck in the bus I boarded on for hours. I finally got home after the long day and had a cool bath. I then relaxed to have my body systems come back to normal, food wasn't in the agenda, I had lost my appetite so I did not bother to go to the Kitchen that night.

I hadn't rested for fifteen minutes when my phone beeped. I checked the caller, guess who? It was Toluwani".

"So what did he say?" Grace, Oreoluwa's bestie of all time asked, she calls her "My Bestie" because she's a very good friend of Oreoluwa. Grace is a good listener but when Ore's gist was getting much, she had to ask her how the whole thing went to save time.

"He just called to know if I got home safe"!

"That's fine, can we go to the kitchen now? I'm famished as I speak!" Grace replied rubbing her belly with her palms.

Grace can be boring anyway, Ore was yet to tell her what her main intention was but Grace wasn't in. However, Ore pressed and Grace finally gave her attention.

"I dropped the call, and tried to figure out what he wants, could it be that he wants to be my friend or...?"

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"Or what Ore? I hope it's not what I'm thinking?" Grace snapped..

I think he's the one....!

"You'll not cease to amaze me, I thought you heard God tell you it was Micheal?

Now it's Tolu? A man you met few weeks ago? Grace asked in annoyance.

"I had better not start with this prophetess Grace, she will come up with "God said" now not minding how I feel. I don't even know why I told her about Micheal" Ore muttered.

"It's all right dear, can we go to the Kitchen now?" Ore pleaded with Grace just so, she could end the discussion.

Grace headed straight to the Kitchen leaving no response.

Ore, is a lover of God who finds working passionately for God, pleasurable. Apart from being a teenage teacher at church, she's a youth counsellor. She ministers to youths through conferences, seminars and talk shows but her job seemed to be getting the best part of her, against her wish. Her tight schedules in the past year made her a usual late comer to church.

Ore wasn't pleased with the whole thing and since, it's the first Sunday of a new year, Ore thought of beginning the new year on a fresh page. She made a decision to always go to church early regardless of whatever her weekly schedules looked

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like.

After she had her morning devotions, she hurriedly took a hot bath and thought of what to wear to church.

"I would have loved to wear a native attire but Grace is not here to tie my gele (headgear). If I don't make a choice now, I doubt I'd make it early to church." Ore said to herself looking curious and searching her wardrobe for what to wear.

After the long search for an outfit of her choice, she finally wore an ash coloured blazer, a white inn and baby pink coloured skirt. She folded her clothes and arranged them neatly in the wardrobe.

She then wore, a pair of black high heeled sandals and carried one of her favorite black bags. Then, off to church, she went.

"Standing here for long hours to get a taxi or bus is not something I really enjoy, it is my prayer that God blesses me with a new beautiful car this year, at least that would help my new year resolution of making it early to church."

Ore thought, after waiting for about 35 minutes at the bus stop.

"Ogba! Ogba!!!" The bus conductor called out,

She hurriedly hopped into the bus and thanked God for making her plans of getting to church early a reality, against all odds.

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### (AFTER CHURCH SERVICE)

"Hello! Sister Ore! Happy Sunday o." Judith, one of the youths greeted Ore.

"Sisterly! Same to you ma. Happy New year!" Ore grinned.

"I trust you enjoyed the service today because mine was really glorious and blissful! I had a beautiful time in God's presence today" Judith said.

"It was awesome Sis. The praise and worship session was intense! It pays to be an anointed worshipper in a world where emotional worshippers are taking the lead, I was ushered into God's presence and I wish it continued." Ore replied smiling with her hands folded.

"Yes Sis, I thank God for our spirit filled choir here. May the Lord continue to strengthen them."

"Amen! I thought I had had it all until Pastor Funsho mounted the pulpit, today's message was really powerful.!" Ore replied.

"Seekers of His glory". Judith continued, "Sister Ore, I felt as though he was talking to me particularly but I have learnt that the word of God is quick, powerful and sharper than any two-edged sword, it pierces deep even unto the dividing of the soul and spirit and of the joint and marrow, and a discerned of thoughts and intents of the heart. I was elated, indeed we still have carriers of God's presence."

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Judith and Ore were blessed indeed. While they exchanged pleasantries with other members of the church, Ore got a call from her pastor; he'd call to see her.

**(In his office)**

"How are you, Oreoluwa?" Pastor John asked while he dropped the tea cup he was carrying earlier.

"I'm fine sir, how is the family too?" Ore replied, as she tapped her legs nervously.

"We are doing well by His grace. So, I learnt that you told the marriage committee to keep your courtship approval with Bro Michael pending. I hope all is well?"

"Erm (She stuttered) Yes sir, It's just that I am not convicted to go with him again."

Ore replied, picking her fingers.

"You mean you are not convicted again after all the prayers and confirmations? Is everything all right?" Pastor John was amazed.

"Yes sir, I need some time to think about it. I guess I'm about to make a life time mistake." Ore snapped.

Pastor John exclaimed "Oh I see! Are you seeing someone else? Or is it something we can talk about?"

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Ore, now becoming uncomfortable "No sir, Bro Michael is confused I think."

"Wow, Okay..."

Pastor John was interrupted by a knock on the door, "Who's there? Please come in.

A fair skinned, tall man named "Michael" walked in. "Good afternoon sir. You called for me.

"Yes I did, please take your seat." Pastor John beckoned on him to sit.

"What is the meaning of all these? What is Pastor John up to now for God's sake?"

Ore thought. She looked away trying not to have an eye contact with Michael.

"Good afternoon Sister Ore, how are you? Micheal asked.

"I'm fine!" Ore replied sharply. She was about to look up to Pastor John when her phone rang....

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### Chapter 2

"My boss is calling, permit me to take this call sir" Ore said to Pastor John.

"Please do"

"I'll take my leave now sir" Ore stood up and adjusted her bag.

"Hmm! It's all right Ore, take care of yourself. I'll call you." Pastor John promised.

"Thank you sir, good night" She turned to Micheal "Good night Bro Michael"

"I'm trying to imagine what would be on his mind but do I care? I have found a man better than him and I'm glad that I haven't said yes to him anyway." Ore thought.

"Sir, I don't understand Sister Ore anymore"

"Calm down Bro Michael, let us keep praying for her, I don't understand her either, I think she's dealing with much presently. Everything will be fine." Pastor John encouraged him.

"All right sir." Michael replied, worried.

"Micheal, is a young man with a promising future, a graduate of Medical Sciences from a prestigious private university here in Nigeria, he's spirit filled, well to do and got all a woman would want in a man.



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Why Ore suddenly changed her mind is what I don't understand, Lord keep this poor girl from making a mistake she'd live to regret" Grace thought to herself after receiving a call from Michael. "I need to talk senses into her head when next we meet."

\*\*\*\*

"Guy, the lady I met of recent is cute, I mean super cute!"

"Bro Tolu, Tell me more please!" Paul, Tolu's brother responded laughing sheepishly. He is the last born of the house.

Tolu, although reserved, he likes to share his thoughts with Paul due to the fact that he's mature and intelligent.

"She's my game now, I just pray I win her over." Tolu said cheekily

Paul now looking serious "You've prayed about it?"

"Paul, I haven't but I love this lady and she does too.!"

"Hmm! All right sir."

Tolu smiled and patted his shoulder. "Pastor Paul, expect my woman today. I'd be bringing her over for dinner!"

"WOOOOW! like seriously? Paul exclaimed! "You've told mum about it?" Paul

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was surprised.

"No! I want to give her a surprise!" Tolu whispered.

"All right then! Deal!"

"Bless you bro, let me go freshen up before I go pick my queen!"

Paul laughed "HAA! Brother Tolu."

\*\*\*\*

"I haven't heard from Tolu since morning, he promised to call but he hasn't." Ore said as she laid on a sofa in her living room.

Buying an airtime from one's bank can be time demanding, Ore had tried buying a call credit from her bank earlier but the network was poor. She went to her neighbour's shop to buy.

"Hi Shade! Please give me, MTN #500 naira"

"Aunty Ore, quite an age! Do you still live in this area?" Shade, the daughter of Ore's neighbor asked.

Ore smiled "Of course my dear, it's just that, I've been busy these days!"

"Eeyah, all right ma, you are looking fresh today o."

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"I hear you o (I heard you), thanks my dear" Ore replied.

"I learnt you would be at the 'Inspire' conference next week, I cannot wait to attend too!" Shade said while she handed Ore the call voucher.

"Yes my dear, no problem. You can come along with me." Ore replied.

Shade beamed with smiles "Awwwn! thank you so much ma."

"You're welcome. Give my greetings to your mum."

She turned to leave for her apartment, but heard a car honk behind her. It was Tolu, she was shocked to see him because he did not tell her would be coming around.

She waited for him to park so they could go in together.

Tolu got out of his car and walked toward her "Hi dearie." He smiled.

"Good afternoon! I'm surprised to see you here today, I was only expecting your call" Ore laughed and the two walked toward the door.

"I planned coming around after you gave me your address, on our first date!"

"Oh! That's smart of you!, please come in" Ore ushered him in.

"Thank you" Tolu replied smiling charmingly.

"I am really in love with this guy, Michael is handsome but Tolu is more

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handsome." Ore thought.

"Ore, please don't bother to offer me anything, I'm taking you out!"

Ore couldn't believe her ears, "Taking me out? To where?" she blurted with a surprise.

"To my house for dinner, we are friends and you are a sweetheart remember?" Tolu chuckled.

The butterflies in Ore's belly came alive as she listened to him.

"I'll go with you but you need to take something while I go dress up" Ore served him a glass of pineapple juice.

"Okay dear, thank you! Your phone is ringing" Tolu said pointing to Ore's phone.

"Okay, It's Grace calling" Ore thanked him and went into her room to get dressed.

"What is Grace up to now, she had better not come to my house today because I'm going out o." Ore Soliloquized as she tapped on the red icon on her phone to ignore Grace's call.

"I'm still amused at Ore's sudden change of character too." Grace said to Michael.

"I hope she'll speak up when we get there, thank you for not disclosing my visit to her". Michael said with a smile but looked quite disturbed.

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"Please don't mention sir, I want the best for Ore and I won't watch her make a life time mistake"

"Thank you so much sister Grace, I'm really thankful" Michael replied.

"What are friends for? We are friends' sir. Just thank God. I believe everything will be fine, okay?" She smiled faintly.

Michael nodded in approval.

"So here we are!" Grace announced as they got to Ore's apartment.

Michael brought the car to an halt "Why is everywhere quiet? Are you sure she's in?" He asked sternly.

"Of course! That is your would-be honey for you o. I am very sure she's in". Grace replied.

They came out of the car and walked straight to Ore's door.

Grace knocked and beckoned on Ore to come open the door but to her greatest surprise, a tall, café-au-lait skinned man, dressed in a navy blue polo T-shirt on a blue jean trouser opened the door to them. No doubt, Tolu was handsome.

"So this is what my friend is drooling for?" Grace thought as she rolled her eyes.

"Good afternoon." Tolu said.

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"Good afternoon sir" Grace and Michael chorused.

"Is .....Oreoluwa in?" Grace stuttered.

"Sure, you are .....Sister..?" Tolu had seen her photo on a photo frame in Ore's living room earlier. He thought she was Ore's sister.

"I am Grace and he's Michael, we are friends to Ore" Grace replied sharply.

"Oh! you are the Grace, Ore has been telling me about?!, please come in." He beckoned on Ore "Ore, your friends are here to see you."

Grace and Michael sat down leaving no response.

"Who is he? I thought Ore is the only child of her parents? Is he a friend or....! God help me now!" Michael thought looking at Grace who was lost in thought.

"Here she is" Tolu announced and took his seat to concentrate more on the football match he was seeing before they came.

"Hey sweedie! Good afternoon" Ore wouldn't deny the fact that she was surprised to see Michael beside Grace, She'd known Grace to be someone, who visits without leaving a prior notice but she wasn't expecting Michael.

Ore is dressed and ready to go out with Tolu, "I won't give Michael my attention. I won't just allow him get into my head with this lover boy attitude...What is he

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doing here for God's sake." Ore thought smiling in pretense.

"Good afternoon Ore" Grace was tensed.

"Don't tell me you cannot see Brother Michael?" Grace asked

"Of course! I did.. Is everything fine? Why is he here with you? Ore was becoming upset.

"Good afternoon Ore, I'm sorry I came here without a prior notice. I trust you're good?" Michael smiled.

"Sure! I am!" Ore replied and turned to Grace "Erm...Grace, meet my friend...To."

"Tolu Damijo right?" Grace asked sharply and turned to Tolu!

"I'm pleased to meet you Mr Tolu Damijo, meet Michael, he's Ore would-be partner, maybe she has not told you she's getting engaged soon...."

Michael exclaimed "Oh! Common sister Grace" he continued. "I am just a friend who is showing a keen interest in Ore backed with prayers and confirmations, however, she's not my fiancée yet and we are not getting engaged soon. She hasn't even said yes, remember?!" Michael said calmly. Although he wasn't really pleased with what was happening but he wouldn't force himself on a woman.

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"Huh! I'm speechless anyway. Greetings to you, I'm equally pleased to meet you both" Tolu said.

Ore remained mute; she was really mad at Grace's reaction but chose to remain silent.

"Tolu, you are looking good I must say and Ore is looking gorgeous too! I guess you are getting ready for a date this evening?" Grace asked facing Tolu.

"Thank you Grace, you're not looking bad either". Tolu did not respond to her question, Maybe he did that on purpose.

"Grace, can I leave the keys with you? I want to go out" Ore said, trying to drive them out subtly.

"I'll take my leave now" Micheal said.

"Oh! Thank you Micheal" Ore grinned.

"I'll take my leave now too dear, take care of yourself" Grace said sternly.

"Alright! Thanks for the visit, good bye"

"Bye Ore, please take good care of yourself" Michae chimed in and stood up.

Ore walked them to the door.

"Sorry I kept you waiting Tolu" Ore said as she sat down, she's been standing for



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some minutes.

"No problems dear" he said placing his hands on Ore's shoulder.

"Please don't mind Grace, sincerely that guy is interested in having a relationship with me but I don't love him" Ore said in innocence

"It's alright dear, I understand but can I ask you a question?"

"Sure, please do!" Ore replied.

"Who do you love?"

Ore heard Tolu but decided not to reply.

"So do you love me?" He asked again!

"Can we take our leave now?" Ore asked.

"Your wish is my command, ladies first!" He said and headed for the door, Tolu opened the door and watched Ore walk out first before he came out. He locked the door and handed her the keys.

"Thank you!" She smiled...

"Hey! Careful, watch!" Tolu warned. Ore was about stumbling on a brick beside the pavement when Tolu saw it and cautioned.

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"Thank you so much." Ore laughed. "If I don't care for you, who will?"

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### Chapter 3

"Here we are!" Tolu announced as he came down from the car and opened the door for Ore.

Tolu's house looks beautiful, the decor was indeed a very classy one.

"Thank you, you have a nice apartment!" Ore complimented.

"Thank you, queen!"

Ore laughed "who's your queen?"

"You na!"

Paul, who had just opened the gate for Tolu, leaned on the coconut tree beside the gate and watched the two would-be lovers whisper something he could barely hear to each other.

"Welcome Bro!" He said.

"Yeah! Pastor Paul, this is the Ore I have been telling you about." He said, holding Ore's hand.

Paul was amazed, he stretched his hands forward to Ore for a hand shake

"Good evening ma, so you are my brother's friend, my brother has told me a lot

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about you and I'm pleased to meet you Miss Ore, I do enjoy your talk shows."

"Good evening to you, it can only be God. it is nice meeting you too." Ore smiled.

"Yeah, let's go in." Tolu held Ore's hand.

Paul moved closer to his brother and whispered "Brotherly, you are lucky o, celeb lawon eleyii (This lady is a celebrity)".

"Naughty boy! Thank you!" He pinched him and led Ore in.

"You can have your sit dear." Tolu dropped his car keys on the stool beside the cushion chair, Ore was sitting.

"Where is mummy?" Tolu asked Paul who was about to serve Ore a glass of water.

"She's in the kitchen...I told her you are coming home with a friend for dinner....But I did not tell her who the person is."

"Oh! That is good of you. Smart lad! And dad?!"

"He is upstairs, he said he want to read the book I got from Sister Bola for my birthday!"

"Wow! that's great. What's the title?"

"The Spiritual Man by Watchman Nee" Paul replied.

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"Oh! Okay!" Tolu looked away, he seemed not to be interested in the book.

Mrs Damijo walked in. "Paul, go to the kitchen and empty the dirt into the trash bin"

"Okay ma".

"Good evening mum!" Tolu walked up to his mother who was looking stressed.

Ore who had been busy with her phone, looked up and saw Mrs Damijo.

"Evening dear, so you planned coming with a friend for dinner and you did not inform me?" She said as she dropped a tray containing apples on the dining table.

"I'm sorry mum, I only wanted to surprise you and dad. This is Ore, my friend. Ore, meet my mum."

"Good evening ma" Ore greeted, bending her knees.

"Evening my dear, how are you?"

"I'm fine ma." Ore bowed her head, the shy part of her reflected.

Mrs Damijo drew her close, "Welcome, how are your parents and how is work too?"

"They are fine ma. Work is fine as well.

Mrs Damijo turned to Tolu, so she's your friend?

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"Yes mum!" (Tolu grinned)

"And that's all?" She pestered...

"Yes mummy!" Tolu answered with his tongue in his cheeks.

"Ore, Tolu is just a friend?" She asked

"Yes ma." Ore replied in affirmation.

While they got talking, Mr Damijo walked into the living room..

"Dad is here" Paul said while he nudged his mum.

"Good evening sir" Tolu, Paul and Ore chorused.

"Evening" Mr Damijo replied.

Mrs Damijo also greeted and he responded as well, he looked at Ore for a few seconds and broke the silence.

"Are you Oreoluwa Davis?"

"Oh! Yes sir, I am!" Ore was shocked, she began to panic.

Tolu knew what his father meant, he signaled to Ore and whispered.

"Calm down! Be fine."

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"Wow! I'm so pleased to meet you in person. I love your talk-shows, especially the one you held about two weeks ago, errrrmmm "Gra..." Mr Damijo couldn't remember.

Ore heaved a sigh of relief "Gratitude sir!"

"I was blessed listening to it. I love what you do Ore." Mr Damijo smiled.

Mrs Damijo cuts in "What a small world. I wouldn't have recognized you if I had met you elsewhere, you look quite beautiful in reality." Mrs Damijo grinned cheerfully.

"Thank you ma." Ore said.

Tolu then introduced Ore to his dad. After ten minutes of laughter, amazement and all. Tolu noticed his parents were engrossed in the conversation, he quickly interrupted

"Mum and dad, the food is getting cold".

They all giggled and walked to the dining room. After dinner, Tolu announced that Ore would leave for her house soon.

As Ore was about to take her leave, Mr Damijo turned to his son and asked "Tolu, is she just a friend or there's more to it?"

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Ore bowed her head now feeling, uncomfortable.

"She's just a friend, dad!"

Mr & Mrs Damijo smiled and bade her, goodbye.

Curtain falls.

The Nelson's Family! (Ore's spiritual parents)

"Honey, here's your tea!" Mrs Nelson served her husband. "You look worried" she asked. "Not really, it's been a while I heard from Ore, how is she doing?" Mr Nelson replied.

"She's doing well by God's grace I trust, but it's been a while I heard from her too!" She affirmed.

"I need to see her, it's really urgent."

"I hope all is well sir?" She asked..

"By His grace it is, the Lord gave me a message for her after I saw her groping in darkness last night. I have prayed for her but I need to give her the message ...."

"Wow! the devil is a liar. She would be at church on Monday, I'll inform her." Mrs Nelson replied.

"All right, let us keep praying for her, everything will be fine."



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"Amen! Would you like to take your food now?" She asked..

"No, later. Thank you!"

\*\*\*\*

Ore works with Fibs Consulting Services as an accountant. After the long day at work, she hurried home to prepare for church.

Mondays are for Bible expositions in her church and she wouldn't want to miss it.

She soon got home and had a cool shower. She quickly wore a purple coloured short gown on a brown pair of sandals. She packed her hair into a bun and covered it with a brown headscarf. Within ten minutes, she was through.

Se got into the Kitchen and served herself a plate of yam porridge she'd microwaved. She had a fifteen minute rest, before she left for church.

During the praise and worship session, Mr Nelson called Ore into his office and told her he would like to see her.

"Good evening Ore, how are you and how was work today?" He asked.

"Good evening sir, I'm fine and work is fine too." She replied.

"I want to see you, please try to see me immediately after the service."

"Ok sir, daddy I hope all is well sir?" She asked trying to know..

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"Everything is fine Ore, just make sure you see me after the service."

"Okay sir. I will." Ore walked out and locked the door behind her.

Ore isn't the type who likes suspense, all through the service she wondered what Mr Nelson, wanted to say. The fact that Michael was the one who taught during the service made matters worse, she did not listen to the message. The service ended and Michael who had seen Ore's appearance when he was on pulpit walked down to know what was wrong, with her.

"Hi Ore! Good evening madam." Michael greeted confidently with his hands in his pocket.

"I'm fine Mike! Good evening." She smiled weakly.

"I trust you had a good day?" Michael sat on the chair beside Ore.

"Yea! thanks." She didn't seem to be interested in any conversation with him.

"Ore, please can we talk?"

"Not today, I want to go see the assistant pastor!" She snapped and left for Mr Nelson's office.

Micheal felt bad, he wondered why Ore would give him such an ill-treatment.

Ore knocked at the door and was told to come in.

## THE UNVEILLING



"Good evening sir." She walked in and sat down.

"How are you my dear?"

"I'm fine sir" She smiled.

"How fine is fine?" Mr Nelson took off his glasses and leaned on the chair he was sitting on.

"I'm fine sir, very fine sir." She smiled widely, exposing her perfect dentition.

"Okay, I called for you because of the message the Lord told me to tell you, about two days ago." he sneezed.

"Sorry sir."

"Thank you" he continued. "I saw you groping in darkness, you were under duress but it seemed to me like, you were pleased with that condition. I woke up and prayed, the Lord then told me that you are about to make a terrible mistake that would cost a lot..." Mr Nelson sat up, placing his hands on the table.

"So, Ore, what is going on with you?"

"Nothing sir, everything is fine." Ore looked confused.

"Are you sure?" He asked calmly

"Yes sir, I think it's a warning sir."

## THE UNVEILLING



"Good! if it is, then, beware! Do not allow anything destroy the very purpose of God for your life." He advised.

"Thank you so much daddy." She said, rubbing her palms on each other.

"Thank God dear, secret things belongeth to Him. I want to ask, have you seen the MC as regards your courtship with Michael?"

"No sir, I want to pray more to build my convictions sir." She lied.

"Really? after all the prayers and confirmations, are you sure everything is fine?"

"Yes sir, I just need to be very sure sir."

"All right, good! if that is what you want."

He prayed with her and she went home.

\*\*\*\*

The words of Mr Nelson rang in her ears when she got home that night. "I'm about to make a costly mistake? I just hope it's not about Tolu because my mind is made up.

Or could it be Michael? Oh! thank you my goodness. It is Michael, he is from a broken home; a boy who grew up to see his dad molest his mother would do same to his wife." She said to herself as she paced around her room.

## THE UNVEILLING



"Tolu is from a good Christian home, he is just the ideal match for me." She said further as she walked into the kitchen to make for herself a glass of smoothie.

## THE UNVEILLING



### Chapter 4

Michael was worried about the whole thing, he was a very good friend of Ore with no strings attached before he later found out she was the right match for him. Ore suddenly came up with her 'Nagging' character a month after he asked her out. He laid down on his bed sick of the whole thing, he was so worried that he needed someone to talk to, he scrolled through his phone and dialed Ben's number. Ben is Michael's best friend, he attend the same church with his friend and Ore.

"Not reachable." Michael dropped his phone and stretched. He was in a bad state of mind.

After a while, he heard his phone beep, it was a message from Ore.

Michael quickly opened the message to check. It reads...

"Hi Michael, I understand that you and I were very good friends but it is not everyone you meet, you date. I know it's just mere infatuation, please let it die and let's go back to the way we used to be. Please, do not try to convince me that it's the will of God, it isn't. I am diligently praying for the will of God now and I pray God will settle us. Do take care of you friend, good night!" Michael hands shook as he read the message, he couldn't help but cry. "So, Ore is saying that I am lying? Who bewitched this girl?" He did not bother to call or text her. He switched off his

## THE UNVEILLING



phone and slept.

\*\*\*\*

Grace is a baker, she owns a topnotch bakery where she bakes Cakes and Bread. She was attending to one of the bakers when she heard her phone ring. It was a call from Ore.

"Hehehe, Ore! She picked the call and remained mute.

"Hi Gracey! nawa o.." Ore said from other end of the line.

"Mrs T to be, good evening ma."

"What's all these now Grace, I don't even have a thing with him yet."

"Really?"

"Yes! anyways, how are you?"

"I'm fine Ore, how's work?"

"Work's fine, so you are Michael's SA (Senior Advocate) right?"

"How?" Grace blurted.

"You stopped calling to check on me since Saturday, remember?"

"Well, I'm only trying to protect you Ore. I care about you and Michael. Dear, all I

## THE UNVEILLING



want, is the best for you both."

"It's okay Grace, please let's not go into that. I am a grown woman and I know what is right for me." Ore said sternly.

"Hmm! So are we seeing today?" Grace asked.

"Yes! I'm coming over to your house. I have missed your chicken stews."

'Okay madam, we'll see in the evening.'" They met later in the day and Ore slept over at Grace's apartment. She woke up the following morning and got two messages, one from Tolu who said he would come around during the weekend and the other was a reminder from the convener of the 'Inspire' conference.

(One week later)

Ore was busy dressing up for the 'Inspire Conference' when Tolu called to notify her that he would be on his way.

"I would come pick you up" Tolu said to Ore, he had earlier promised to drive her to the conference, when he called her during the week.

"Thank you!"

Ore got dressed, while she was still thinking of the perfect hairstyle to rock with her natural hair to the conference, she remembered Shade had told her, she would love



## THE UNVEILLING



go with her. She picked her phone and dialed Shade's number

"Hi shade! How are you? Please try to be here before 8 a.m."

"Morning Sis... okay ma'am." Shade replied.

Ore hung up.

As soon she was done styling her hair, she went into the living room and waited eagerly for Shade and Tolu.

The programme was to commence at 10a.m, so they needed to be there before 10a.m. Shade came in on time and Ore told her someone is coming to pick them.

After thirty minutes, Tolu arrived.

"Hello! who's home?"

"Oh! you are here, welcome" Ore smiled cheerfully.

"You look beautiful, by the way"

"Awwn! Stop the flattery!"

"I'm serious Ore, I'm dazzled, you are a beauty to behold and not just that, you have a precious heart too, you are a woman every real man would love to have." Tolu said, looking serious.

## THE UNVEILLING



"Awwwwwwwn" Shade covered her eyes with her palms.

"Hehehe! Shade?! Is everything all right?" Ore laughed hysterically .

"Ma'am, you two are really cute o! Your fiancé can."

"SHADE!!!! You talk too much! He is not my fiancé, he's just a friend." Ore scolded Shade and turned to Tolu

"Please let's get out of here, we are running out of time."

"But you shouldn't have scolded the girl now, Ore. She's just being nice." He advised.

"Shade, I'm sorry dear. Forgive me, okay?" Ore drew Shade to herself and patted her back.

Shade heaved a sigh of relief, "Thank you ma, I'm not offended."

Tolu watched the two and smiled faintly "It's all right, can we move now?"

"Sure"

They all walked out of the house. They soon got to the venue. After a while, Ore was called up by the host to give her talk.

Ore talked on Career Success and all the attendees were awed by her sound and unique style of teaching. She cited several examples and encouraged the attendees

## THE UNVEILLING



to remain focused regardless of whatever, life throws at them.

She prayed with them and went back to her sit. When the programme was brought to a close, she signaled to Tolu and Shade that she was ready to leave. They walked out of the hall and got into the car.

Shade and Tolu also commended her for the job well-done and she showed her gratitude.

"Ore, I want to ask you a question. Can I?"

"Yes! Sure." You can, go ahead and ask" Ore removed the ear phones from her ears, she'd been listening to Cece winans song.

"Do you love me? Will you marry me? Will you be the queen of my heart?"

"BOMBSHELL!" Shade muttered.

Ore turned to Shade and gave her a questionable look.

Tolu brought the car to halt ."Ore, you are not talking."

"Tolu, I..I..I ...I don't know! She stuttered.

"You don't know, but we've been good friends for sometime now, Ore I love you and I know you do too! All I need is your yes and I would be fine.

Ore looked away....

## THE UNVEILLING



**(3 months later)**

Laura, Grace's cousin is a registered nurse, she'd returned from Australia one month ago to settle down in Nigeria. She hadn't gotten the time to visit Grace since she got into the country. Grace, who had been eager to see her, is equally busy. They chatted on Whatsapp and Laura promised she was going to visit Grace during the weekend. Saturday came and Grace was prepared to receive her cousin, Laura.

"Bimmm Bimmm!" The doorbell rang!

Grace got up from the chair and hurried to the door! "Welcome darling Laura!" She said, as she opened the door but to her greatest surprise, it was Michael!

"Sister Grace, you were expecting someone?"

"Yes bro." Grace said looking disappointed.

"Oh! sorry sis. I came around to check one of my patients who lives around here, so I thought it won't be good I come to your estate without stopping by, to say 'Hello'"

"Eeyah! God bless you sir. Please take your seat."

"Thanks mama!" Michael sat down.

"Please take this, to quench your thirst, while we await my cousin together, thank

## THE UNVEILLING



God I have found someone to keep my company before she arrives." Grace served him a bottle of water and malt.

"Oh! you are expecting your cousin, that's good. I sure would love to meet her." Michael gulped down the water and relaxed.

"Yes! She's a nurse. She just came back from Australia, a month ago!"

"Wow! A nurse, we are in the same path. I love that!"

"Yes brotherly, please relax while I go to check the food."

## THE UNVEILLING



### Chapter 5

"Sister Grace, someone is at the door" Michael said. Grace ran out of the kitchen.

"That should be Laura! I'm coming sir." Grace walked out of the kitchen holding the napkin she'd used to clean her hands.

"Oyah!!!! give way!!!! welcome home baby!" Grace said as she opened the door to Laura!

"Babe!!! Common, you are a big woman already, I missed you!!!!" Laura embraced Grace.

For about two minutes, the two cousins hugged and pecked each other.

"I missed you so much darling, you are really looking good o." Grace complimented Laura with much admiration..

"Dearie, I'm glad to see you again!"

"Come with me." Grace gladly held Laura's hand as she led her in.

Michael, who had been watching the two cousins smiled when they got to where he was sitting.

"Bro Michael, meet Laura, my cousin" she turned to Laura and said "Laura sweet, meet my friend, Bro Michael."

## THE UNVEILLING



After they exchanged greetings, Grace left for the kitchen to serve the food and left the two in the living room. Michael and Laura talked as though they'd known each other before. The movie titled "The Manager" by Mount Zion Films, brought about the long discussion.

"Food is ready! please come over!" Grace announced.

"Grace, believe me! I miss your meals, especially your chicken stews"

"Chai! Foodie. So you have not forgotten?"

"Forget? At all o." Laura replied.

"It's alright, can we go to our food now? Grace asked.

"Sure! I'm famished already." Laura replied quietly.

"Bro Michael, shall we?"

"Sister Grace, don't worry about me ma. I have to go now." Michael said pointing to the wall clock.

"Why now?" Grace said looking disappointed.

"I'm sorry sis, I have an important meeting to attend today." He said looking at his wristwatch.

## THE UNVEILLING



"Hmm! if you insist. Take good care of yourself sir."

"Thanks sis, be good! Ermmm, Sister Laura, I enjoyed your company today and hope to get more of it!"

Laura grinned "Thank you so much sir, the pleasure is mine."

Michael picked up his phone and car keys "All right sisters, good bye!"

"Good bye sir!" They chorused.

The thought of Laura filled Michael's heart as he drove home that evening, he loved her wisdom. He remembered their discussion over the movie and marveled.

When he got home, he had a glass of cold water and called his friend, Ben.

"Hello guy!" How you dey?" (How are you?)

"I'm fine and you?" Ben responded from the other end of the line.

"Mixed feelings!" he blurted.

"Don't tell me you are still on this girl matter? Ben was referring to Ore.

"Which girl?"

"Oreoluwa of course".



## THE UNVEILLING



"Ben, don't burn my call credit please. Let me go straight to the matter. I just returned from Sister Grace's house."

"Hmm! Okay!" Ben paid more attention.

"I met a lady, who goes by the name.....Laura!"

"Okay, who's she?"

"She is Grace's cousin." Michael said with a smile..

Ben laughed over the phone "So what's up with her?"

"Why are you laughing?" Micheal felt uneasy.

"I am thinking what you are thinking now! abi na crime? (Or is it a crime).

"Guy! I feel a strong connection o, I felt something for her when I saw her."

Ben giggled and advised" Guy! be cautious o. Please take your time to seek God's guidance and be patient before you do anything. I understand what you mean but let us pray about it, since you have said you felt something for her, I would only advise that we pray. God will lead us."

Micheal sighed "Thanks bro, I'll do just that. God bless you. Are we seeing today?"

"Oh you mean the young ministers meeting?"

## THE UNVEILLING



"Yes! please be there."

"All right bro, see you soon. take care

**(6 months later)**

Ore and Tolu's courtship had clocked a year, it all started the very day Tolu asked Ore out and the two have been fine ever since.

A month after their courtship clocked a year, Tolu told his parents he would settle down with Ore in three month time and he want the plan to kick off, as fast as possible.

Tolu's family soon began the preparation for the wedding, Ore's parent were not against the plan either, they were happy to know Tolu was ready to tie the nuptial knot with their daughter. A month after the introduction ceremony, Mr and Mrs Davis (Ore's parent) had started the preparation. Invitation cards were printed. The hall, booked and the Aso Ebi was ready as well.

The colour code for the bride's family was champagne gold and purple while the groom's family went for Champagne gold and peach.

Everything was set save the foods and cake. Ore thought of the best person to take care of the foods and cake, the thought of Grace flipped through her mind. The two have not been communicating for a while.

## THE UNVEILLING



Ore dialed Grace's number and it rang. Grace didn't pick until after about a two or three minute.

"Madam! you don't want to pick my call?"

"Not at all dear, I was busy cooking. Please don't be offended."

"Hmm! So you forgot your dear friend?" Ore teased.

Grace smiled weakly "No Ore! You did, you stopped attending your church, you ignored my calls, chats and you avoided everyone. Well, that's by the way."

"Calm down Grace, I'm sorry...I can explain you know?" Ore pleaded.

"Go ahead and talk then, I am with you."

"My darling Grace, I've been busy planning my wedding...I d..."

Grace cut in "Sorry? Did you just say your wedding? I mean you, Ore is getting married soon?"

"Well, yes darling. By God's grace I am getting married to Toluwani Damijo in two month time." Ore smiled cheekily.

Grace was totally surprised, she couldn't believe her ears, she quickly removed the earphones on her ears and placed her phone on loud-speaker to hear Ore clearly

"Ore, are you kidding me? Tolu? that guy?"

## THE UNVEILLING



"Sure! Is anything the matter? Do you have any problem with that?" Ore was getting tensed.

"No Ore, but...I'm..Erm..I'll call you back." Grace replied with a shaky voice. She hung up and burst into uncontrollable tears.

"Helooo! Grace???? Are you there???, Oh! She ended the call? Good! Very good!" Ore dropped her phone and shook her legs in anger.

Laura was with Grace when Ore called, she overheard her conversation with Ore.

Laura drew Ore close "Dear, I know Ore is your friend but we all have our choices. Besides, I still do not understand why you are crying..Is something else attached to this?" Laura was curious.

"No! Ore is about to make a life time mistake, I love her so much and do not want to lose her. Ore's crave for fame and beauty is set to destroy her" Grace cried more.

Laura was confused, she drew Grace closer to her chest "Grace, I don't understand you.. Could you please be plain with me?"

Grace raised her head "Laura, recently I had a dream. I saw Ore in a thick darkness, it was so thick that I couldn't see her clearly. She screamed and groaned, crying for help but could not get any. I was carrying a lamp, it was bright indeed to lead me but the sight was blurry, too blurry. I told Ore to stretch her hand so I could pull

## THE UNVEILLING



her out but her hands had been amputated. She tried but she could not reach me. She groaned the more and I couldn't pull her out. Later on, I told her to stretch her legs forward so I could pull her legs. Unfortunately, I saw Tolu appear from afar, at first, I didn't know it was him but I recognized him when he came closer.

As I was about pulling Ore, he warned me to steer clear and he dragged Ore far into the thick darkness. I became disturbed and cried for help, I was saying something like "Someone help us! Someone help Ore" then I saw a man in white, I was happy yet disturbed. I told him to help Ore but he said "Ore has chosen her path, it's too late daughter." That was all I saw Laura, Tolu is a devil in disguise.

Laura was shocked " Grace! Calm down. Be calm. Please stop crying, let us pray for Ore. It's not too late. I believe God can do something. Oh Lord Jesus, We rebuke this! It shall not stand."

Laura held Grace's hands and the two began to pray in tongues. After an hour of intense prayer. Laura advised Grace to call Ore and talk to her.

"Thanks dear, I'll do that right away."

Grace took her phone and called Ore..

"Hello sis."

"Hi Gracey, you ended the call then, is everything all right?"

## THE UNVEILLING



"Yea! Everything is fine."

"Okay! So I want us to talk about the foods and cake for my wedding. How do we go about it and much is it going to cost us?"

Grace was surprised, she looked at Laura.

"Talk" Laura whispered.

"Grace are you there?"

"Yes, you mean you need me to come cook and bake for your wedding?"

"Yes!" Ore affirmed.

Grace sighed "Dear friend, will you allow this mere thing the devil is pushing at you, becloud your better judgement? Can you bear the weight?"

"Grace?? Wait, what do you mean?" Ore said angrily.

"Ore, all I'm saying is, you are about to embark on a journey you would live to regret. You are walking out of God's purpose for your life and if you fail to take a U-turn, it will be an irreparable situation!" Grace said bluntly.

"Grace, I understand that you are my friend and you want the best for me but I have a choice, my darling friend. I know God is involved in this and I won't regret it. I'll be fine please. All I need is your support and nothing else."

## THE UNVEILLING



"Ore, please can you do me a favor?" Grace pleaded..

"What favor?"

"Can you stop the wedding preparations for now and take your time to know the mind of God concerning you and Tolu?"

Ore hissed "Grace, now listen to me and listen good! I know what is best for me, anytime, any day. I pray you meet your Mr right soon. Good bye!" Ore hung up and tightened her fist. She was indeed mad at Grace.

Grace turned to Laura "You heard her?"

"Yes, I did but everything will be fine. Let us keep praying for her.

## THE UNVEILLING



### CHAPTER 6

Paul, awoke looking disturbed. He rushed into his father's room..

"Paul!!! Why are you here at this time? It's 3:08 a.m, what happened?" Mr Damijo removed the duvet he'd used to cover his body and sat up on the bed.

Paul sat beside him "Dad, I had the same dream."

"The same dream about Tolu again?" Mr Damijo bowed his head for a minute and looked up.. "Lord Jesus! Please what is this?"

"Dad, I think something is not right with Brother Tolu, at this time I saw him in an evil gathering. He was looking deadly and fierce." Paul said panting.

"But, Tolu is a child of God, he is a child of destiny. We dedicated him to the Lord, why then is all this happening?"

Paul sighed "Hmm! Dad, Brother Tolu is not pure. I perceive in my spirit that he is deceiving us. Dad, the Bible says in the book of Romans 8:16 that, "The Spirit itself bears witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God". Dad, I don't have that assurance in my heart. Brother Tolu has a skeleton in his cupboard."

"That's true....! Hmm, Paul, let us pray."

Michael had just returned home from the office when a call came in.



## THE UNVEILLING



"Hello, Brother Michael!" A female voice said over the phone.

"Hello! who is speaking?"

"It's me Helen, the church's secretary."

"Oh! Sister Helen, how are you doing?" "Very well sir, Errmm Pastor John said he would like to see you at 5P.M today, for an urgent meeting."

Michael tried to recall if there was an issue at church earlier "Okay but I hope all is well?"

"By God's grace sir."

"Okay, thank you! I'll come."

"All right sir. Bye for now." Helen hung up.

"Ben!" Michael called out to Ben; he had come to spend the weekend with Michael.

"Guy! What's up?"

"Pastor John said I should see him at church today."

"Okay, no problem. Just be fine, what would you like to eat for dinner?" Ben is a good cook, he isn't the noodles or junks eating guy like Michael although Micheal can cook but he finds cooking, stressful.

## THE UNVEILLING



"Rice and dodo is fine. I'm exhausted!" Michael said as he walked into the bathroom to have his bathe.

Ben winked at Michael "Pele aburo (Sorry, little brother), would you be on duty tomorrow?"

"Naughty guy! I am your brother now bah? (Right?)" Micheal grinned.

"Good! So hurry and go hear what Pastor John has to say, I guess it's about Ore." Ben guessed.

Michael ignored Ben, as soon as he was done bathing. He wore something casual and drove down to church.

After fifteen minutes, Michael was already at church.

"Good evening Pastor."

"Good evening Brother Michael, how was work today?"

"Work was fine sir, how's mummy?"

"She's fine, thank you. So I want us to talk!"

Michael had been leaning on the chair before, he sat upright and placed his hands on Pastor John's table "Okay sir, I'm all ears." Pastor John looked straight into Michael's eyes. "Brother Michael, God is an awesome God. Sometimes, He allows

## THE UNVEILLING



us go through some paths to train us. You see, I don't want you to feel bad after hearing what I want to say. All I need you do, is put yourself together and seek God's direction to know the way forward."

"Okay sir.." Michael concentrated more.

"For a year now, you've been waiting patiently for Ore to have a change of mind but with the look of things, I'd advise you forget everything about her and move on. Ore is getting married in a month time and her mind is made up." Pastor John said looking sorry.

Michael smiled faintly "I appreciate your love and concern sir but I expected this sir. What is meant for me, will not elude me. If Ore was meant for me truly, she would have been my wife. God has the best in reserve for me sir and at the right time, he will settle me."

"What a faith!" Pastor John was amused.

Michael smiled "It is well sir, God is my strength."

"And he will continually be your strength, God bless you brother Michael."

"Amen."

"Let us pray..."

## THE UNVEILLING



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Michael got home that night, feeling tired. He felt bad when he heard Ore would be getting married soon, but he thanked God for another provision coming his way. He started praying over his interest in Laura the very day he felt a thing for her, luckily for him, he was convicted that Laura was God's package for him. After he'd had his quiet time, he called his friend (Ben) so they could talk.

"Ben, I want to talk to you."

Ben arose from the sofa he was laying on to listen to Michael. "Okay, I want to hear you, pour it all out."

Michael continued "Thank you! Ben, it's about Laura."

"Okay, what happened to her?"

"I am convicted to make my intentions known to her and I want to do that."

Ben chuckled and tightened his fist "Yeah! I knew this was coming. Man of God, go ahead! God's got you fully covered."

Michael rolled his eyes and sighed "Ben, I was equally surprised after I got my convictions right. Laura is a wonderful package for me. I am grateful to God."

Ben placed his hands on Michael's shoulder "You see, God abides faithful to His

## THE UNVEILLING



own. He cannot be stranded. I can see that you are truly convinced and sure that God is leading you."

"Yeah! Sure. Thanks for standing by me. I was tempted to give up you know?"

Ben burst into laughter "This love matter eh! We thank Jesus. So when are you shooting your shot?"

"Hmmm...Soon"

"Soon? How soon? Michael, go ahead and shoot your shot!, Daddy has given his consent so yara! (Be fast!)"

Michael hugged Ben "Thanks my guy! I'll see her tomorrow (Saturday). Thank you so much for your support. I do not take your kindness for granted."

"All to God bro, all to God."

"Yea! I'm exhausted bro. Bed's calling."

"I grasp! Good night!" Ben turned off the light.

\*\*\*\*

Michael woke up the following day feeling weak. He rested until 10 A.M before he dressed up to leave for Laura's apartment. He had called to inform her earlier, around 8'am to know what her schedule for the day would look like.

## THE UNVEILLING



When he got close to her house, he called Laura.

"Hello Sis!

"Hello Brother Michael, happy weekend."

"Same to you! I should be at your place soon"

"Okay sir. I would be expecting you."

Laura was happy Micheal would be coming to visit, the two had been friend for a few months now and that would be the first time, Michael would come visiting Laura in her house. Usually, they meet at Grace's house, chat and talk over the phone.

Laura had not moved an inch from where she was sitting, when she saw Micheal drive in. She ushered him in and served him a glass of juice.

"Welcome Bro, I'm really glad to have to have you here." Laura said cheerfully.

"Thank you Sis, you have a beautiful apartment. I love the pinky pinky colours I'm seeing." Michael giggled.

Laura smiled and thanked him "Thank you! My love for girly things caused it."

"It's nice. So, I want to make a request Sister Laura." Micheal crossed his legs.

"Okay, what's that sir?" Laura placed her hands on her chin.

## THE UNVEILLING



Micheal answered her confidently "I hope you won't be offended? Actually, I came here to take you out, since you said you won't be going out today. I want us to go for a lunch date together"

Laura shook her head and smiled.. "Bro Micheal.....! Okay, no problem but you have to be patient. I need to change into something better."

Michael was amazed, he'd thought Laura would turn him down.

"Oh! wow! Thank you so much. That's fine with me. I'll wait."

Laura went straight to her wardrobe to search for what to wear. While she was busy with that, she paused and thought " Why is he taking me out?" She grabbed her phone and called Grace.

"Hello, my darling".

"Babe whats up?" Grace said from the other end.

"I'm fine darl, I called you for something o."

"What's that?"

"Michael is here!" Laura covered her mouth.

Grace laughed "So, what's wrong with that?"

"No! Nothing, he want to take me out." Laura sounded timid.

## THE UNVEILLING



"Hahaha, and so? Go with him. You are safe, trust me!" Grace assured her.

"Why is he taking me out? I'm curious here."

"Lauuuura! I don't know either but all I know is, you are safe with him, I can assure you."

"So are you saying I should go with him?"

"My opinion" Grace smiled.

"All right, I'll keep you updated."

"Okay darling! Take care. Bye"

"Bye." Laura ended the call.

She quickly changed into a creamy flowery gown on red shoes. She applied a mild make-up and brushed her already styled braid. She isn't the bag carrying kind of lady, she reached for her purse and in ten minutes she was through.

"I'm ready!"

Micheal turned to look at her, he was awed by her ravishing beauty. Laura has a caramel smooth glowing skin, her eyeballs were a plus to her beauty. Her dress sense was classy too! She is beautiful beyond flattery. He couldn't resist the urge to speak out. "Sister Laura, you look beautiful, I must say."



## THE UNVEILLING



Laura smiled and thanked him.

They chatted for a few minutes and left for 'Charis Restaurant', one of the topnotch restaurants in Michael's environ.

As soon as they walked in, he placed an order and while they ate, he made his intention known to Laura.

"Sister Laura, I am not good at dishing sweet words but I'll be straight here."

Laura dropped the fork she was holding and concentrated on what he wanted to say

"Okay, I am with you."

"I want to marry you, I want you to be my wife."

## THE UNVEILLING



### Chapter 7

Laura was shocked at Micheal's boldness, as she wasn't expecting it. However, she hid it "Erm, Bro Michael, could you please tell me your convictions?"

HE told her how it all started, he went further to tell her that he saw no vision or dream but was strongly convicted by God's word to Him.

"I felt peace Sister Laura, not just a false peace. The peace that surpasses all understanding. I had this unexplainable joy yet full of glory." Michael said calmly.

Laura smiled "Okay, I'll pray about it."

Michael grinned "Of course, you are also a child of God. You have all the time to pray. Even if it's for a year, I'm here ma.."

"HABA! ONE YEAR!" Laura was surprised.

"Yes! Oh you mean you don't know sisters do that?"

"Bro Michael, me I don't know o.." Laura grinned.

"Well, it happens. You have all the time to yourself anyway." He advised and focused on his food.

As soon as they were done eating, He looked at his wristwatch and it was past 4pm.

## THE UNVEILLING



"It's time to go home!" Micheal raised his head.

"Alright, I'm missing home already." Laura said quietly.

"That your pinkish home?" Micheal teased.

"Awwnn, leave me and my home o." Laura blushed.

He drove her home and left for his apartment.

Two weeks later, Laura accepted Michael's proposal and the two started courting.

**(Two months later)**

The long awaited day, finally came. That same day was Laura's birthday. While the wedding celebration was going on, on Tolu and Ore's side, Michael was equally celebrating Laura's birth anniversary.

Tolu and Ore were the talk of the town. Being a public figure, Ore's wedding was displayed live on T.V stations, home and abroad. The wedding was colourful, notable men and women within and outside the country came to grace the occasion. Both families were influential, they painted the town red on their children's wedding day and it was indeed, a memorable one. After the wedding, Tolu and Ore flew to the United Kingdom to settle down.

On the second day of their arrival, Tolu called Ore who just had her night shower,

## THE UNVEILLING



in.

"Mrs Toluwanimi Damijo, welcome to my world. I want to appreciate you so much for making me proud. After God, you made this a possibility. Thank you so much." He drew her close and kissed her forehead.

Ore smiled showing her beautiful set of teeth "I am equally grateful to you my darling husband. Thank you for choosing me. I am proud to be the queen of your heart. Thank you so much, my lord. May the Lord Jesus continue to drive the boat of this marriage. I owe you all the thanks."

Tolu drew Ore to his chest "My queen, today I want to tell you two special things about me."

Ore buried her head on his chest. "What's that?"

"Okay! I belong to the World's best influential organisation. It's basically for young billionaires."

Ore lifted her head "Really? What is it all about? Who runs it?"

"You'll find it anywhere across the globe, it is ruled and directed by Lucifer, my darling."

Ore withdrew herself from her husband, "Lucifer? Satan? that Old Serpent? the great Deciever?"

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"Shhhhhhhhh! Don't you dare say that again. He is your husband's master you know? Infact, your father in-law. You call him lord, next time. Okay?" Tolu kissed her hands and smiled.

"Let go of me! stop this joke Tolu, the devil is our enemy, we don't joke with him." Ore frowned.

"My love, I don't like it when you frown, I'm very serious here. Would you like me to call demons in before you believe?"

Ore screamed "Stop this Tolu! Stop this madness."

"Huh? Madness, okay. You would feel their presence now and I trust you would believe me by then". Tolu muttered some words silently, within a few seconds, the entire room was filled with a strong foul odour. Ore covered her nose as she couldn't breathe well.

"Oh Lord Jesus!"

"Shut up! Now I'll go mad!" Tolu cupped his hands round her face. "Baby, now that have seen things for yourself, I need your co-operation."

Ore couldn't cry, she screamed louder "I need someone to tell me I'm dreaming. Dear, wake me up! please!!!!"

Tolu drew her close "Sweetheart, stop this drama. Stop. You were a threat to our

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kingdom. You snatched those ignorant youths from us.

Your teachings exposed our schemes and plans to them. You caused us a great havoc, Ore, listen! I got initiated here five years ago by a friend, when I came for my Masters programme. At that time, sex was the strong instrument used to draw and oppress great destinies like yours in our kingdom, but you won them over to that 'Righteous one', it was a slap on our face. We sought for ways to bring you down but your defense was strong, so strong that we couldn't penetrate. Then we found a loophole, 'Pride', pride was lurking in your heart, Ore and with that, we were able to come in. I was given the assignment to bring you down and destroy your mandate of oppressing our kingdom. That was why I came when you were about marrying your purpose partner. Forgive me Ore, but it's just too late. You are my wife now and I am yours"

Ore could not believe her ears, she wished it was never true. She cried out her heart.

Tolu flipped his hands through her hairs and consoled her "Ore, I am not going to hurt you. I will take good care of you and spoil you with anything you want, anything! All I need is your cooperation. I'm pressed, I'll be back in a jiffy my queen." Tolu went into the toilet and came back after some minutes.

"My baby girl should be sleeping by now, I'm sorry taking your time sweetie, I'll be done soon." He walked towards the dressing mirror and continued.

## THE UNVEILLING



"I have to tell you this now, we are not bringing babies into our home until after six years."

Ore who had been crying was flabbergasted! She quickly wiped her tears with her palms..

"Six years?"

"I'm sorry honey but that is it. Each pregnancy you have within the period of six years, will be donated to Lucifer, it is part of the plan. You are a woman of virtue, great glories will come through you, we deal with glories in my clique, this is what we convert to wealth, splendor, power and fame. I want to see my babies too but I'm sorry, we cannot afford to lose them to that 'Righteous one' in our kingdom."

Ore wailed, she threw herself on the floor severally.

Tolu continued "So, henceforth, no more ministrations, talk-shows, seminars or church in this house. Not even an e-seminar. I won't allow it. You can have peace in this house if only, you cooperate with me, is that okay?"

Ore did not utter a word, she was too weak to talk. She slowly rose to her feet, as she was about to take the next step, she slipped and fell.

Tolu rushed to help her, "Honey! High Blood Pressure is real. Don't hurt yourself. Listen, we can be fine together. I don't want to deceive or lie to you, that is why I

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am telling you who I am now that our home is fresh."

Ore got in bed, uncontrollable tears flowed freely down her cheeks. She seemed to be totally confused about the whole thing.

\*\*\*\*

Paul had graduated and he chose to go for his Masters' programme in the United Kingdom too. His visa would be ready in two weeks time, so he went in to tell his parents about the preparation.

Mr and Mrs Damijo were busy talking about Tolu and his wife.

"I'm really thankful to God for the marvellous things he has done in the family. Soon, I will become a grandmother".

Mr Damijo wasn't concentrating, he looked away.

Mrs Damijo continued "Tolu took after me, he took his time to find the right woman. I'm really grateful to God." She noticed her husband wasn't paying attention, she called him.

"Daddy, kilosele now? (What happened?) You are not talking."

Mr damijo sighed "Something is not right with our son. Something is wrong somewhere."



## THE UNVEILLING



Mrs Damijo gave her husband a quizzical look "How do you mean, sir?"

Paul walked in, "Good afternoon mum and dad."

"Good afternoon!" They answered him.

"Dad, you said I should see you and mum so we could talk about my travelling."

"Yes! that is correct. So what's the plan like?" Mr Damijo asked.

"Everything should be ready in two week time sir."

"Good, this will give us the opportunity to know how your brother and his wife are faring."

Paul nodded in approval. "Mum and dad, I don't know what is going on but I know God is sending me to London, for a purpose. Everything will be alright."

Mr Damijo sighed "I believe God!" he said.

### **(Two Months Later)**

Paul was already in London.

Ore, although pained had no choice, she knew it was her disobedience that led her into the horror. She had become a shadow of herself and had grown so lean, when Tolu told her Paul would be visiting, he warned her sternly not to tell him anything. He drove her out to the spa for body treatment and massaging. After they left the

## THE UNVEILLING



spa, he took her to the saloon for a new hair style. Tolu pampered her like a baby although he has been caring since they got married. He has been the one doing the meals and bathing Ore anytime she falls into depression or after she has been tortured by demons anytime she tries praying. It was apparent that Tolu, naturally is a good, kind-hearted man but the devil has nothing good to offer. The only problem Ore had with him was his dying love for Satanism.

Paul came around and Ore was glad to see him.

"Paul! You look really good. I missed you!"

Paul embraced Ore "I missed you more ma, I ought to have been here since I returned but I've been busy. How is everything ma?"

Ore forced a fake smile, she suddenly began to lie. She told Paul, Tolu is the best husband she'd always want to have.

After the long discussion, Ore went into the kitchen to prepare lunch, while she was filled with regret and pain in her heart, Paul played a song titled "Peace' by Lionel Peterson from his laptop and increased its volume...

" Peace When Trouble Blows,

Jehovah Sees, Jehovah Knows;

He Is My Peace, When Sorrow Nears,

## THE UNVEILLING



Jehovah Sees, Jehovah Hears.

Like The Breath,

I Need To Live,

Jehovah Takes, Jehovah Knows;

He Is My Peace, When Sorrow Nears,

Jehovah Sees, Jehovah Hears."

Ore heard the song and began to cry uncontrollably. The wordings of the song sent comfort to her heart, she couldn't hide the urge to cry and plead for mercy

"Mercy Lord! Please have mercy." She had missed her devotions with God. She had even forgotten the last time she felt God's presence.

Paul needed water from the fridge and so, he walked into the Kitchen but was astonished to find Ore crying, he quickly walked up to her to find out what the matter was "Why are you crying ma? Is everything Okay?"

## THE UNVEILLING



### Chapter 8

Ore quickly wiped her face with her apron, "Paul, everything is fine with me. I'm lost in thoughts but I'm fine now..." Her voice sounded shaky.

"Sister Ore, something is wrong with you. Please talk to me ma. You can confide in me." Paul pleaded.

"Believe me, I'm fine." Ore said in a more convincing way.

"Well, there's always a way out, God will."

Tolu walked in "Hello! What's going on here?"

Ore quickly withdrew herself from Paul.

Paul was surprised, he smelt something fishy, the look on Tolu's face and Ore's reaction was enough to tell him something was wrong. "I met her crying when I came in here, I asked to know what happened but she's not saying anything. I trust she'd tell you, what it is" Paul left and shut the door behind him.

Tolu waited patiently for Paul to leave, after he'd left, he sat on the chair in the kitchen and looked at Ore. After a while he stood up and held her hands,

"My darling wife, you are only hurting yourself. Crying isn't going to change anything, it will only worsen things. Now look at you, you have grown so

## THE UNVEILLING



lean...Well, I didn't force you to marry me, you willingly gave yourself to me." He smiled and planted a kiss on her lips. "Now, listen to me carefully. If you dare to tell Paul or anyone what is going on, I will not kill you but I'll inflict you with an ailment that will shut your mouth. I'll do the biddings of my lord, Lucifer, immediately if you fail to adhere to my warnings. Okay?!" He warned sternly.

"Yes!" Ore nodded in approval.

"That's my sweetheart." Tolu grinned.

"Oh Lord, please have mercy on me! Haaa!" Ore whispered.

"So, baby! You'll go freshen up while I serve lunch."

Paul had been listening to all Tolu was saying, he quickly ran into the visitor's toilet when he heard Ore was coming.

Tolu carried Ore in his arms to the bedroom. He returned to the Kitchen and served lunch. As soon as he was through, he called Paul and Ore to join him in the dining room.

Paul ate so Tolu won't be suspicious but Ore locked herself up in the room. After the meal, Paul left for his house. His heart was heavy due to what he had heard and he needed to pour it out. He got home thirty minutes later and went on his knees to pray.

## THE UNVEILLING



"Dear Lord, thank you because you are the revealer of deep and secret things. Thank you because secret things belong to you only. Father thank you for bringing me to this country at this time. Lord Jesus, according to your word in 2Chronicles 7:14. I Intercede for my brother and his wife especially, Father heal their land, Lord have mercy. Father in the name of Jesus, according to your word in Isaiah 49:24-25, deliver Sister Ore from this Lion's Den, Oh God. Save her! Father let your mercy speak for her, Lord Jesus, intervene!!! Let the agenda of the kingdom of darkness against their family be destroyed in the name of Jesus.

### **(In Lagos, Nigeria)**

Michael and Laura's love grew, God was at the center of everything they did.

Laura, had passion for young minds since her mid-teenage days. She's been praying to know the mind of God about starting her teenage and youth ministry in Nigeria. After she'd gotten a go-ahead from God to begin the ministry, she shared with Michael.

"So, we'd start the talk-show and we'd be using the Television and Internet, YouTube precisely so we can reach out to more youths." Laura said.

"Bravo! That's really good, dear. Excellent!" Michael was really happy to hear that.

"Yeah yeah! So you'd help me o. I need you to help with articles we can post on our

## THE UNVEILLING



blog and Facebook page." Laura pleaded.

"You want to bring me back into this article writing sha, it's time consuming you know.?"

"Yes, please." Laura winked..

"Well, I was kidding anyway. It's the Lord's business. That is what we are called to do."

"Awnnn, thank you soooo much sir. Your daughter is grateful!"

Micheal drew Laura's nose "See you o, blushing baby. When did I become your daddy? You had better not steal our baby's right before she comes."

"Leave me jor, that's until we marry now and it's in a year and some month time."

Laura replied with her tongue out.

"Jealous old woman, well, we'll be having a boy first not a girl."

"You said? Let's wait till then. I will surprise you! It's going to be a beautiful baby girl like me." Laura chuckled.

Michael laughed " Madam! I'll balance the equation, let's expect a boy and a girl."

"Better o".

"So, get to work as fast as possible . I'll talk to Ben, he works with Glady's

## THE UNVEILLING



Television. He should be able to help us with that."

"Oh my! thank you so much. God bless you!"

"God bless you too, my love." Michael took his laptop to complete a project he was working on.

**(One year later)**

Ore paced around the room, soliloquizing.

"I wish I'd known this would be my end. My plan was to win this country for Jesus when I get here..., Oh! For a whole year, I did nothing for God" She sighed and continued "If only I had known, I wouldn't have married Tolu. Michael loved me, and I know that he cannot do this to me. I wish I'd listened to Grace and my mentors. If it were possible, I'd walk back to my single days.

Lord Jesus I am sorry, please have mercy on me. Raise intercessors for me Lord."

Her phone rang, it was a call from her mum.

"Hello Oko mi (my dear)

"Mummy, eku ojo meta ma, bawo ni gbogbo ile ( Quite some days, how is everyone at home?)

"Dadaa ni my dear,(All is well) how are you doing, how's your husband doing too?



## THE UNVEILLING



" We are doing fine ma. How's daddy?"

"Your dad is fine too, are you fine, is everything okay?"

"Beeni ma. (Yes ma) but why did you ask?"

"Your voice is not pleasant and I know that this is how you sound when you are not happy."

Ore laughed "Iya Ore!!! (Mummy Ore) your daughter is doing very good by God's grace."

"Okay, I'm glad to hear that. Please don't drift away from God my dear. You know serving God is not too easy over there. Jo Oko mi (Please my dear) remain in faith o and my Jesus will continue to uphold you."

"Amen! thank you so much mummy. God bless and keep you for me."

"Amen. Se Grace ti pe e?( Has Grace called you?)"

Ore was shocked to hear her mum mention Grace. "Rara ma (No ma) she hasn't. Is everything fine?"

"Yes by the Grace of God, she said she's relocating to U.K this week, that was why she requested for your number." Her mum said plainly.

A part of Ore was happy as she heard Grace would be coming, another part of her

## THE UNVEILLING



felt remorseful. "Oh good! Please ma forward her number to me via Whatsapp."

"Alright my dear." Mrs Davis prayed for her daughter before she hung up.

\*\*\*\*

Paul has completed his Master's programme. He kept back the revealed secret from Ore and his parent but he interceded for his brother's family. After he was through with his night devotion on a Wednesday evening, he thought of taking Ore out to encourage and tell her he knew what was going on in her home.

On the following day, he went to his brother's house.

The doorbell rang and Tolu went to open the door.

"Hey bro! How far?" Tolu said to Paul.

"I'm fine sir, how about you?"

"I'm good, come in now. When did you become a visitor in my house?"

"Don't mind me bro, how is your wife doing?" Paul took his seat.

"Sweetheart is doing fine, she's inside."

Paul kept silent for a two minute before he broke the silence.

"Brother Tolu, can I talk to you? I mean can we talk as brothers?"

## THE UNVEILLING



Tolu looked suspicious, he adjusted well to listen to him, "Of course yes, why not? feel free."

Paul dropped his phone on the stool beside the chair he was sitting on. "Good! Please what is wrong with your wife? She's always alone. She is even looking pale and depressed these days. Is everything fine?"

Tolu bowed his head for a second and looked up "That's so thoughtful of you, dear brother. We recently found out that she has a brain turmoil after I noticed this exact thing that you complained."

Paul was amazed, he never knew Tolu could lie. "What! Brain turmoil? How, when? where?"

Tolu sighed heavily, "Oh well! I don't understand too. You would notice that I don't like to stress her much...Lord, why is all these happening to me..?" he sobbed deceitfully.

"Hmm! Brother Tolu but you are a man now, why are you crying? Do you think crying will help the situation on ground? Please don't cry okay?" Paul consoled him pretending as though he was oblivious of the whole act.

"It's okay please, brother Tolu everything will be alright. The Lord above all lords will come into this situation and put the devil and his agents to shame in the mighty

## THE UNVEILLING



name of Jesus. I cover your wife's brain with the blood of Jesus, She's protected..."

Tolu was becoming uncomfortable with the prayers, he subtly interrupted him.

"Thanks Paul, it's alright. Let me call her for you."

Paul understood the whole thing "Okay sir, I'll appreciate that." He went further praying quietly in his spirit.

Ore laid sprawled on her bed, she was worried and sick of the whole thing..

She was muttering some words of prayer when Tolu came in.

"Hi sweet! Paul is here."

Ore did not reply.

"You heard me, Paul is here to see you."

"Here to see your wife who has a brain turmoil right?"

Tolu giggled "Common! I was right...It's just that you have not lost your brain yet?"

Ore was shocked "Are you okay at all? You are sick Tolu! I detest you!"

Tolu drew her to himself, kissed her forcefully for some minutes and whispered "I detest you more..." to her ears..

"Let go of me, you devil!" Ore withdrew herself from him...

## THE UNVEILLING



"Okay! I'm sorry my queen. Forgive this devil, please my brother is waiting for you."

Ore hissed and went to meet Paul.

"Hi Paul!"

"Oh, Sister Ore...How are you and how is your health now?"

"Fine, thank you bro. How about you?"

"I'm fine too, my brother told me everything ma. Please be fine for us, we love you!"

Ore smiled weakly, she wished she could open up to him but she held back. "Thank you! I'm grateful."

"We have a lot to talk about ma, I'll try calling you one of these days."

"I hope all is well?" Ore asked out of curiosity.

"Yes ma" ..

Okay, no problem. Till then"



Chapter 9

Paul got home that night and sent a message to Ore on Whatsapp, it reads "Good evening ma, how are you feeling now?"

He waited to get a reply from her before he sent another or call her. He knew how smart Tolu can be and he wouldn't want him suspicious of anything.

After fifteen minutes, Ore replied "Thanks dear brother. I am very well now."

Paul replied "Okay good, can I call to hear your voice ma..?"

"Sure, thanks so much." Ore replied..

Paul called to greet Ore just to be sure Tolu has gone out.

"Okay, I'll send some messages to you now, please ensure you delete our discussions immediately after each chat, don't wait until we finish chatting ma. Please, it's for your safety and mine as well."

"Okay" Ore quickly deleted the chat and replied him."I just did that, I'm really eager to hear what you want to tell me."

Paul typed "Good! Can you remember what happened on the very first day I came to your house last year?"

"You mean the day you played one of my favorites songs? Peace by Peterson?"

## THE UNVEILLING



"Oh! good! Yes ma. Was that why you cried that day?" Paul was curious?

"Yes, I play that song anytime I'm in distress or in a poor state of mind. Let's not drift, what happened..," Ore was becoming impatient..

"I overheard everything my brother told you, prior to that time, I have seen him practising occultism in my dream on three different occasions before the wedding.."

"Wow! Hmm..That is what my husband does..He's a slow killer. It's been hell since I got married. Paul, he stopped me from going to church and holding my talk-shows.. I was equally banned from going for ministrations. Within one year, I have been deprived of the opportunity to minister in six different countries, I have lost the number of invites I recieved to minister in Nigeria, that came in last year. Tolu killed my vision.." Ore sobbed as she typed..

"Brother Toluuuu, hmm. Sis, be calm. I don't want him to know anything. Satan is wise but God is wiser. The wisdom of God is greater and that is what we will apply here. Remember 2Corinthians 10:3-5. Now, I need you to be strong. First, Stop locking yourself up again, cheer up, look good, take care of the home. Don't allow him make your meals again! Take over, confusion is disturbance to the enemy, let him be disturbed. Second, don't pray again in his house. Sister Ore, you sold yourself to my brother and you are under his covering. Any attempt to pray in his house will bounce back, if at all you want to pray, plead for God's mercy. Invoke

## THE UNVEILLING



the mercy of God only. Your husband is a Satanist and the demons in charge of his house have authority over it, it is their legal ground. What am I driving at? Begin to go out. Go to the malls often, beach, cinema and open places where he won't smell a fish. You can use their toilets for prayers, you can pray at the beach, you can as well engage me. I'll pray with you over the phone. Let us begin with that. I'm grateful to God that he does not beat you, that would have been worse. With these, I believe we'll begin to see result."

Ore was relieved, she found her lost strength coming back. "Thank you Lord Jesus, thank you so much Paul. I do not take this for granted. God bless you!."

"All to Jesus ma, I need to go now. Please don't forget to delete our conversation. God bless you ma."

Ore did just as Paul said. She then went straight to the bathroom. As soon as she was done bathing, she wore something casual but nice, her joy had returned and she wouldn't trade it for anything again. As she was about leaving her bedroom, she said to herself "One of the evidences of a Christian life, is joy amidst trials and temptations!" She hurried into the Kitchen to prepare dinner.

After a while, Tolu returned from the Mall, he actually went to get some groceries for the home. He walked into the Kitchen and was shocked to meet Ore dancing while preparing dinner.



## THE UNVEILLING



"Hello!!!" He greeted..

"Hi my darling husband, you are back.. Welcome" Ore cleaned her hands with the napkin she was holding and hugged him..

Tolu was curious, he marvelled.."Hmm! Whats going on here?"

"Dinner! Dinner!!!! I'm making your favorite tonight..Pasta and Coleslaw with Gizdodo "

She smiled widely..

Tolu sighed, he seemed not to be really interested in what she was saying "Errmmm, thanks baby but I am surprised to meet you this way, this was not how I left you."

Ore leaned on the Kitchen cabinet, "Toluwanimi, we have been married for a year now and it's been like hell since I came in all because I wasn't ready to do your wish. So I thought of it, you've been nice to me regardless, I can't continue this way, that is why I choose to follow the Holy Scripture that says "Wives, submit unto your own husbands." I will do your wish, I will do what you want. I don't even have a choice any longer because it is too late."

Tolu was speechless, he wanted to cry but held it back. Ore noticed but ignored.

She turned to her husband "Food is ready, Go freshen up while I serve your food."

## THE UNVEILLING



"I am not hungry." Tolu slammed the door behind him and went into his room.

Ore arranged the Kitchen to ensure everything was kept in place before she went to her husband but she was surprised to meet him crying.

"What is the matter?" Ore asked calmly

"Don't worry about me, dear. I'll be fine."

"But I should worry. I am your wife, remember?" She said, placing her hands on her chest.

"Sit down, Ore." Tolu adjusted..

"Okay...So what is the matter?"

"I feel terrible, Ore. I hate being who I am today but it's just too late." He paused and continued "It all started in my early university days. I was only 20 when I got initiated into occultism by my roommate. I was into drugs earlier, I started doing drugs since I was in secondary school but it was hidden to my parents.

I attend night clubs too, the only thing I didn't do was to womanize. I cared so much about women that I hate to maltreat them.

My careless living at school served as an encouragement to Felix (My roommate) to lure me in even when I said "No!" I tried all I could to come back to God but I

## THE UNVEILLING



was threatened, who is willing to die? I had no option but to remain in the confraternity.

This continued until I graduated and came here for my Masters. After I'd spent a year, I met Kelvin, a British man, one of the best engineering students in class. We became intimate friends, along the line, one thing led to another and I was brought into the clique. Ore, my crave for fame and massive wealth was the reason why I fell, I was never serious with God like Paul." He sobbed bitterly.

Ore sighed and held his hands. He continued "Darling, I am sorry for hurting you. Forgive me for deceiving you. When I was assigned to bring you down, I only sought for a way to lure and waste you. I never loved you but my love for you grew five months after we got married. It was then I realized that I married a precious woman. I am really sorry for all that I have done to you, please forgive me. I wish I could turn back the hands of time but it's too late. My master is a taskmaster. His biddings, I must do, Please forgive me."

Ore could not resist the urge to cry, she struggled hard to hold them back but they poured effortlessly.

"But why will you die? Tolu! You can turn back to God now that you are still alive.." Ore brought his head to her chest and consoled him.

"Lord Jesus, help me.." Tolu whispered..

## THE UNVEILLING



Ore was amused "Wow! Tolu! You just mentioned Jesus.

"Did I?"

"Yes! You did!

"I don't want to do this, it's late. I'll only worsen the whole thing if I do." Tolu withdrew from Ore and wiped his tears with the napkin on his bed.

"It's not too late, honey. Jesus saves and you know it."

"Shhhh! Just forgive me Darling. I am sorry." He planted a kiss on her forehead.

Ore's mood changed, she felt disappointed. "But Tolu, you can."

Tolu placed a finger on her lips. "It's okay. I actually wanted Semolina and a vegetable soup for dinner but since you've stressed yourself to make my favorite, I'll eat your food. Let us go." He lifted Ore who was feeling reluctant from the bed.

"I have lost my appetite for food, I don't feel like eating anything." Ore replied, sad.

"Then I'll spoon feed you!"

## THE UNVEILLING



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Paul called his dad to tell him of the happenings in Tolu's house.

"My Lord Jesus! My own son."

"Daddy, calm down. Myself and his wife have started prayers and I believe God will intervene." Paul tried calming his dad.

"What led him into this mess, who brought him into this?" Mr Damijo was really disappointed.

"Dad, I don't know either but all I know is God will do something."

"I believe. God can. Toluwanimi is for God, your mother and I dedicated him to God. The devil cannot have him because he is God's property." His dad said.

"Yes sir..So, let's just keep praying dad. God is in control."

"Amen."

"Dad, I have to go now, I'll talk to you later. Please give my regards to mummy."

"I'll do that. Good bye son."

A week after Grace arrived at London, she called Ore.

Ore had tried calling Grace's Nigerian line on the very day her mum gave the

## THE UNVEILLING



number to her but all she got was, Grace's number, not reachable.

A week later, Ore was busy reading the bible on her phone, when a call came in. She is not familiar with the number but she picked it.

"Hello!" A soft female voice spoke from the other end.

Ore was more than happy, she knew it was Grace. "Gracey...."

"How are you?"

"I'm fine, my mum called last week and told me you are coming to settle down here, where are you?"

Grace was surprised to hear Ore, speak with her in a friendly manner, it's over a year and some months since they talked. "Ehn ehn! You really care to know? Don't bother, just send me the details of your address and I'll reach you."

Wow, I'd appreciate that. Thank you so much."

"All right, talk to you later.



Chapter 10

Laura was more like Ore's replacement. She did very well in her ministry. Thousands of people followed her on Youtube and other social media handles.

Ore knew Laura to be Grace's cousin but they weren't close friends, they only talked once in a while.

She's been following Laura's online ministrations and it's been a blessing to her. After she'd called Grace, she quickly logged on Youtube to listen to Laura's ministration. About twenty five minutes later, Grace was already at Ore's house.

All Ore could do was cry when she saw Grace.

"It is well! Stop crying Ore, it is well." Grace consoled, as she embraced her.

"Grace, I wished I'd listened to you" She sobbed.

"Ore, be calm. God understands. The Lord brought me here because of you, I don't know what exactly it is you are going through but we are in this together.

Everything will be fine" Grace assured her.

Ore was curious "God brought you here because of me? How?"

"Dear friend, you are the apple of His eyes you know? He cares about you."

## THE UNVEILLING



Ore stood up and opened her mouth wide aghast. Grace was confused.

"Are you okay?" She asked.

"Grace, we need to get out of here first. The demons living with us are sophisticated demons.." Ore rushed to the dining table for her car keys..

"I don't understand, how?"

"You'll understand as soon as we are out of here."

Ore picked a few things she would be needing. "Wait Ore! I came with my car."

"Okay." she dropped her keys and went in Grace's car.

As soon as they got to an Eatery, Grace brought the car to a halt and the two walked in. Ore ordered for snacks and soft drinks. They took their seats to discuss.

"Ore, you still haven't told me what is going on? " Grace was disturbed, Ore's strange reaction threw her off balance.

Ore exhaled "Grace, I'm married to a Satanist."

Grace couldn't believe her ears. "Sorry, come again..?"

"Toluwani, my husband, is a Satanist."



## THE UNVEILLING



"What?!" Grace screamed, she quickly covered her mouth with her palms to avoid creating a scene.

Ore continued "It's been like hell since we got married. For good one year, I became a shadow of myself." Ore went further to tell her everything.

"Wow!!! This is serious!" I saw it Ore but I never knew it was this serious."

"The deed has been done, all I need is God's mercy. At this point, I am ready to fight."

"Yes! Exactly my thought. You cannot afford to compromise. Paul is such a rare brother in-law, I must say."

"Yes, I'm grateful to God for Paul."

"Ore, listen, Tolu's care is false. He is only calm because you are not doing anything to stop him. Maybe he loves you but he loves his master more. Listen to me, at this time be prayerful! Begin to pray for the salvation of Tolu's soul. Carry the presence of God everywhere and give no room to defeat." Grace advised.

"That was exactly what Paul said, we just informed his parents and we've started a movement. We connect on Wednesdays in the spirit to pray."

"Good! Ore, by the special grace of God you will not lose! Wait. You said something about donating babies, I hope you have not done that yet?"

## THE UNVEILLING



"No, I guess God is not allowing it. I have not conceived since we got married."

"Good. So let us pray" Grace sounded relieved.

They held their hands to pray, they hadn't prayed for five minutes when a white man in a blue T-shirt and shorts came to interrupt them. He looked at Ore in the eye and said "You think you are smart? You are not!"

Ore and Grace were surprised. It was a strange scene, the man smiled devilishly and walked away.

"I plead the blood of Jesus! We are covered in Jesus' name." Grace began to pray.

Ore couldn't pray, fear gripped her.

Grace held her hands and told her to confess 2Tim 1:7 "I have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear, but the spirit of love, power and sound mind. In the name of Jesus."

Ore's phone beeped, Tolu was calling.

"Wow, pick your call" Grace said to Ore.

Ore shrugged.

"Please do, hear what he has to say."

Ore reluctantly picked the call..."Hello!"

## THE UNVEILLING



"Where are you?!" Tolu sounded angry

"I am with my friend, Grace."

"Grace??? at where?"

"Somewhere safe."

"Is that an answer to my question?"

"Tolu, please let me be."

"Listen, if I come down there, I'd be forced to do my worse."

"Do your worse!" Ore hung the call.

"You shouldn't have said that, you need patience dear. Now get up and let us go."

Grace stood up.

"I'll go home but don't go with me. That guy is dangerous." Ore picked her phone and purse to leave

Grace held her back "But I insist."

"Not to worry, dear I'll be fine."

Grace took her hands off her "Well, if you say so."

Ore walked out of the eatery to get a cab, while she waited, she sighted Tolu's car

## THE UNVEILLING



from afar and dodged. Tolu had seen her, he sped up and caught up with her.

"Now get into the car!" He screamed!

"I am not going anywhere, I'll come in a cab." Ore screamed louder.

Tolu was furious, he dragged her into the car and drove home.

He had the intention to beat her when they get home but was held back by Paul, who was already waiting for the two to return.

\*\*\*\*

Tolu had no restrictions in meeting with his fellow occults physically and spiritually. Thrice in each year, he travelled for a week, to attend their quarterly meetings with Lucifer far away from home.

Twice in a week they meet in their meeting hall, to deliberate on issues. The hall was located in the outskirts of a little town in Wales. It's called, 'Mysterious city' a place where spiritualists (Witches, Wizards, enchanters, necromancers, palm readers, star readers etc.) gather to do their satanic acts.

Tolu had his clique. They were twelve in number, all dressed in a golden coloured robe and purple. On the altar, was a censer, human skulls, skeletons, crystal balls and satellite dishes.

## THE UNVEILLING



On a slaughter slab was laid, bodies of babies who had just been sacrificed to Lucifer as a result of the abortions committed by their mothers.. In the midst of the twelve, was their leader, the third in command of the confraternity Tolu belonged.

One of the cult members, Milian had caught their prey (Ore) praying in an Eatery, he took it to the meeting and Tolu was summoned before the general meeting.

"For a while now, you mess up anytime you are given an assignment. You are so careless and good for nothing" Jack, the third in command said to Tolu, looking furious.

Tolu bowed his head "My Lord, forgive me. The lady in my custody (He referred to Ore) has been a hindrance since she came in. I noticed this earlier too."

"Shut up! It's over a year now, you have not paid your vows and you are here mincing words to fool me you cursed fellow! Now listen, stop that lady from praying or going anywhere! She's currently building a strong defense, if we don't strike now, she might escape. She serves a merciful God, there is a high possibility that she would escape, so we need to strike! Get her pregnant on time and do the needful, else, you'd wish you were never born. You have three assignments to carry out with immediate effect, failure to carry out the assignments before the deadline would land you in trouble! One in China, four in Nigeria and five in Ghana." He arose from his chair to reach for his scepter, he pointed the scepter to one of the

## THE UNVEILLING



satellite dishes. He chanted some words and the image of a young man, who should be in his early twenties was brought up. He brought out his laptop to track the young man's location.

He was seen preaching to a large multitude of young minds.

Jack turned to Tolu "This man is a terror to our kingdom. For a while now, he snatched thousands of souls from us. He liberated them using the power of that 'Righteous one' all you need do, is to ensure he falls into the sin of fornication and kill him! Others just started their ministries, I want you to confuse them and pull them down, as a matter of fact, I want seven of them to join us".

"I shall, my lord. Please, I would need the support of our members in the countries you mentioned to make the work very much effective sir. "Tolu bowed.

Jack turned to Smith and Calvin, "I am assigning the both of you to assist him in carrying out this mission. Connect with the headquarters in the mentioned countries to get the full details of this people as fast as possible. Here's the list of their names.

Bentley Ken, from China.

Olatunde Jeremiah, Justina Praise, Esupofu Julius, Chuwuwemeka Peters, from Nigeria.

Phillips Oforo, Shuiab Selena, Khalid Micheal, Priscillia Kofi, Armstrong Jumau,

## THE UNVEILLING



from Ghana." He handed the file to Tolu.

"Winter is close! The lord of stars, Lucifer would be meeting with us soon. Make sure you come with your vows, so you don't see his wrath." He commanded.

The twelve stood and bowed to him.

\*\*\*\*

Tolu was really troubled as he drove back home after four days of been away from home. Ore had not conceived since they got married, he thought of giving new orders when he gets home.

He drove into his compound and met Ore already waiting to receive him.

"Welcome back baby! I missed you." Ore grinned cheerfully.

"Excuse me!" Tolu avoided her. He dropped his briefcase on the chair and hurried into the bathroom to shower. After he'd a five minute shower. He went into the room and sent a text to Ore who was busy reading in the library.

It reads "Join me now!"

Ore went into the bedroom and shut the door behind her.

"Welcome!" Tolu sat on the stool facing Ore's dressing mirror.

"Ore, so you've been fooling me all this while?"

## THE UNVEILLING



"I don't understand."

"Shut up! you liar." Tolu blurted.

Ore sighed heavily "I am sorry!"

"Shut up! You think you can win me back? You are fooling yourself. You think you can play smart? You lie! So you pray? Ore, you go out to pray to your God?"

Tolu's face changed, he was in rage.

"I am sorry Tolu but I can't imagine my life without Jesus, I cannot ignore God for days, it kills me!"

"Shut up!" Tolu landed a slap on her cheeks.

Ore staggered and sobbed.

"How dare you? You have the guts to stand before me and tell me nonsense, you are stupid!"

"But...I am sorry Tolu...I can't just live without..." Tolu slapped her again.

"Shut up!" He began to hit her angrily.

"You think you can fool me, I need you to get pregnant. You need to give me my right! We need that child!!! Ore!!!!!!!!!" He screamed angrily.



## THE UNVEILLING



Ore kept screaming "Lord Jesus, help me."

Tolu threw her on the bed and slept forcefully with her.

An hour and some minutes after the fight, Tolu was deeply sorry for his act. He knelt before her and pleaded for forgiveness.

"Honey, please forgive me, I do not mean to hurt you. I am sorry." He fell short of words.

Ore did not utter a word, she stood up to leave for the bathroom.

Tolu rushed to hold her back, "I am really sorry dear, I am sorry. You pushed me to the wall. It wasn't planned, I was tensed."

Ore did not reply him still, she pulled away.

Tolu held her firm and knelt before her again. "Please wait honey, let me bath you.

What will you like to eat? I'll get you your drugs. I am sorry. Please forgive me..!"

"Please, take those hands off me. I beg you!" Ore pleaded.

Tolu couldn't persuade her, he left her.

"Thank you!" Ore left the bedroom for another



Chapter 11

Ore cried all through the night pouring her heart to God. Her body ached more as she cried, she didn't just feel physical pains, her soul was grieved. She was filled with regret as she knelt to pray. She pleaded for God's mercy and help. When she finished praying around 3:30 a.m. in the morning, she called Grace to share her plight with her.

"What?! My goodness. Sorry dear." Grace consoled her over the phone.

"Thank you!" Ore sobbed.

"I am really sorry, I hope you were not badly injured?"

"My back, shoulders and thighs hurts." Ore was in pains.

"What do we do now? Have you called Paul?"

"It's becoming too fond of me, I don't want to trouble him."

"Common, I understand but try calling him. I apologize on Tolu's behalf. Please don't be crossed with him, let us not relent. We just have to keep praying."

"Thank you so much Grace, I am grateful."

"You are welcome. I thought we'd be seeing today but with the look of things, I don't think so. I would be travelling back to Nigeria for Laura's wedding, next week.

## THE UNVEILLING



I will be back in a month's time."

"I celebrate with her, I wish her marital bliss." Ore replied.

"Thank you dear, make sure you call Paul. I'll always remember you in my prayers. Please take care of yourself, I'll try to come see you before I leave."

"Thanks darling, I will."

"Please relax now, I'll call you later in the day. Bye."

"Alright dear, bye!" Ore hung the call and called Paul.

"I'm really sorry ma. Please forgive him. Be strong for yourself, your home and us. We do care about you." Paul felt really sorry for Ore.

"Thank you." She sobbed terribly.

"I'll come check on you tomorrow, it is well with you in Jesus' name." Paul said a few words of prayer and ended the call.

**(Four years later)**

Ore had been feeling funny for a while and Tolu noticed, but he thought it was due to the stress he has been giving her. Against all odds, Ore remained strong. Paul and Grace also stood by her through thick and thin.

She sensed she was pregnant but went to the hospital to confirm, the result came

## THE UNVEILLING



out and it was positive. Ore couldn't believe her ears, at first she was happy to hear that she's carrying a baby but she had a conniption when she remembered the danger that awaits herself and the baby. She thanked the doctor, went into her car and called Grace.

"Wow! Thank you Jesus!." Grace was really happy to hear the good news.

"Yeah, thank Jesus but Grace I'm scared. My baby is not safe." Ore began to cry.

"It's alright Ore, stop crying. God brought the child at this time for a good purpose. The Lord will protect him. Are you strong enough to come over to my house or I should come pick you? I want you to rest here for a while." Grace advised.

"Thank you, not today. We'll see tomorrow, I need to reach Paul."

"Oh! That's good. Please tread carefully, handle our baby with care o" Grace teased.

Ore smiled weakly, "Eseun (thank you). I'll call you later." She hung up and threw her phone on the seat next to her.

She got to Paul's apartment feeling worn out already. She pressed the door bell and Paul ushered her in.

"Welcome ma, please come in." Paul took her handbag and held her hands "You look really exhausted." Paul ushered her to a seat.

## THE UNVEILLING



Ore took her seat "Thank you bro, I am deeply grateful to God for the gift of you. I wonder what would have happened to me if not for God and you."

"Please have this ma." He offered her a glass of water "Common! All to Jesus, sister Ore. You have been a wonderful sister too, I couldn't have asked for a better sister in-law. I got your message and it's the reason why you are here, I know right. So, talk to me ma."

"I have been feeling funny for a month now, so I went to the hospital and I was tested positive."

Paul jumped up "You mean, you are pregnant now ma?"

Ore nodded in approval.

"Wow! Thank you Lord Jesus! Sister Ore, put your mind at rest because I know you are worried already. Nothing is going to happen to the baby."

"You think so? My husband will find out eventually and waste it!" Her voice sounded shaky.

"I renounce it in Jesus' name. Sister Ore, Jesus will protect our baby." He paused and soliloquized "Lead us Holy Spirit, how do we go about this....Okay!" He turned to Ore.

"This is it: find a way to discard the test result, my brother must not see it. Pretend

## THE UNVEILLING



as though you are not carrying anything, I know it is difficult ma but you can feign it for now. I'll inform our parents and I want you to inform your mom too. You'd also be needing a visa... Next month, we'll begin with the processing..."

"To where?" Ore asked out of curiosity.

"Back to Nigeria ma, before he finds out. You know he is veiled, he can do anything at this point."

"Lord, I'm just sorry for everything. I'm sorry for walking out of your plan for me, this is too heavy for me. Please save me." Ore sobbed.

"Sister Ore, stop this please. I don't want you to worry about anything ma. It is for a reason. Although, your beginning is worse but you will laugh last." Paul consoled her.

"Thank you Paul, I'll do exactly what you said."

"God bless you ma, let us keep praying. God is in control."

Ore picked her bag "I need to be on my way now, Tolu would be expecting me by now."

"Okay ma." Paul walked her to the car and bade her goodbye.

\*\*\*\*

## THE UNVEILLING



Tolu found himself on a large field. In the middle of the field was a big mango tree. The leaves on the trees were green and healthy, the tree had three unripe mangoes on it. Tolu climbed a ladder to pluck the unripe fruits into a basket, as soon as was done plucking the fruits, he began to cut off the branches, he ensured that all the branches were brought down before he came off the ladder. He then emptied the mangoes on the ground, he was about smashing the first one with his foot when his secretary knocked on the table.

Tolu began to pant, "So? What do want?"

"Good afternoon sir, it's time to go home." His secretary said.

"Thank you! You can leave now."

"Is everything fine sir?"

"Never mind, you can leave now."

His secretary walked out.

"Oh! it was a dream.! He muttered.

Tolu got home depressed.

He dropped his car keys on the table and called at his wife "Sweetheart! Are you home?" There was no response. He hopped on the stairs and walked briskly into the

## THE UNVEILLING



bedroom, Ore was not there, he checked the three other rooms, she wasn't there too.

He called her phone, it was not reachable. He checked the Kitchen, she wasn't there as well.

"Huuuh!" He sighed... "Where is this woman?"

He went into the Kitchen, gulped down a glass of cold water. He then removed his blazer and laid on a sofa in the living room.

The dream he had at his office flashed back, "I'm troubled" he said to himself and picked his phone to call Paul.

He dropped the phone and contemplated on whether or not he should call him.

"Do I need this?" He put his phone away and slept off.

Two hours after he'd returned, Ore came in. She had gone for a prayer meeting with Grace and Paul.

She found Tolu sleeping when she came in. She tip-toed straight to the Kitchen to prepare dinner. They recently had a sharp quarrel and she wasn't in for drama, so she hurriedly prepared his food, served his dinner and woke him up.

"Tolu, wake up..., your food is ready."

"I have been awake for some time now, I'm just down." Tolu said in a low tone.



## THE UNVEILLING



Ore was surprised, "Tolu left the home angry and he's calm now? " She thought.

"Sorry dear, your food is getting cold." She packed his clothes, shoes and briefcase.

"I need to relax my head, please make sure you eat your food." She pecked him and went upstairs.

Tolu watched Ore as she walked up the stairs. As soon as she was gone out of sight, he went to the dinning.

Tolu seemed not to have the appetite for food. He was overwhelmed with worries. He pushed the food away and thought.

"What is this I have gotten myself into. For months now, it's been tough. Now I have been threatened to deliver my assignment but my wife is not bringing forth." He paused "So my innocent wife and children will have to pay for this mess...Haa! I'd be left alone afterwards without a wife and children? Haa Tolu! The nightmares I've been getting these days are even worse. First I was beating the air, now it is arrrgh!" He tightened his fists. "I miss those days when I interpreted deep dreams to my parents, I miss those days when I had peace of mind., I miss..I miss.. Oh ...Lord Jesus, I know it is too late but save my wife. Lord, I want a baby, I won't mind laying my life down in his place. I'm sorry!" He wiped his teary eyes with the back of his palms. He tried eating but couldn't. He cleared the dinning and returned the food to the Kitchen.

## THE UNVEILLING



He went upstairs to join Ore in the room and met her sleeping. He stroked her hair with his hands and whispered "Please forgive me. I love you dearly." He knelt before his bed as though he want to pray but he heard a voice behind him.

"If you dare to leave, I will not only kill your children. I will kill you and your wife!!"

Tolu quickly bowed "I am sorry my lord, I don't mean to do that. It was a mistake. Such will not repeat itself again."

An image like a dark shadow appeared to him, "You think you can still be forgiven by the Righteous One? No! You are mine, all your possessions are mine, you have wined and dined with me. I have lifted you, you are one of my closest protégés. I own you! Any attempt to leave me will only destroy you."

Tolu shivered, he began to sweat profusely "I won't dare. I am sorry." He pleaded.

"I have a lot to say but I'll pend it till tomorrow, when I will be meeting with my cohorts from the four corners of the earth." The image said angrily and departed.

Tolu did not lift his face still "Forgive me my lord. I am sorry."

\*\*\*\*

Ore started her travelling processing late, she waited for two extra months before she began with the processing. At that time, she was four months gone but it was

## THE UNVEILLING



not showing on her. She only put on a little weight and looked more beautiful. When her visa was ready, she informed Grace and Paul. She would leave for Nigeria in a week's time but the plans was hidden from Tolu.

**(One week later)**

Tolu was planning to attend the meeting with his clique at Wales, while Ore too was secretly planning to leave for Nigeria.

Wednesday came and Tolu left for the three days meeting. On the third day while Ore had gotten her stuff ready to leave, her case was brought up at the meeting.

Jack, the leader spoke angrily to Tolu "You coward and foolish man, that woman is four months pregnant and you are yet to sacrifice the foetus."

Tolu was stunned "Pregnant? How? I don't understand." He turned to Kelvin (The man who brought him in) "I don't understand." Kelvin ignored.

Jack got more infuriated "Listen, that lady is about to escape and you need to stop her! Else you will pay dearly for it. Go right now and stop her."

London is quite far from Wales, it's a 4hour and 30minute drive from Wales.

He stormed out of the Hall and sped off.

Ore had gotten to the Airport and aboard a plane to Nigeria before Tolu got home.

## THE UNVEILLING



He rushed in and searched the entire house for Ore but she was nowhere to be found. "Oh goodness!!!! Where did she go to?"

He paced angrily and called Paul.

Paul smiled when his brother's call came in, he was expecting it.

"Hello brother!" Paul said calmly.

Tolu panted heavily "Hi Paul, is my wife with you?"

"No sir, she's not here!"

"Haaaaaaa! I'll call you back."

Is everything okay sir?" Paul teased.

"Don't worry, bye!"

He rushed into Ore's private room and searched her diary for Grace's number...he didn't find it. All his effort to know Ore's movement proved futile."

He smashed his phone on the floor angrily. He didn't realize its screen had broken until he stretched to reach for it after some minutes



Chapter 12

"What's all these?" He stomped off to the garage.

He searched for Ore's car, it was there. He thought of going to Grace's house but was scared. "That lady is dangerous, she carries something."

He was totally confused on what to do. He paced around the compound and eventually left for Paul's house around 9:30pm in the night.

Paul had just finished praying when Tolu barged in.

Paul was amazed, he wondered why his brother would barge into his house without knocking "Bro! I hope everything is fine."

Tolu exhaled fuming in anger "Paul! I am not joking here, is Ore here with you?"

"Big bro, calm down. Your wife is not here. I won't lie to you."

"Paul, you saw my wife today, yes or no?"

"Oh well!" Paul stuttered

Tolu now tensed "Speak up! Paul. You wouldn't want to deny your God...Do you?"

Paul raised his brows. "Oh wow! My God? He is not your God?"

"Spare me the stories Paul, you know who I am, so save the stories! Listen, he is

## THE UNVEILLING



your God not mine. Right now, I need my wife! I want to see her. I know you planned this with that dirty lady called Grace."

Paul marvelled, he was shocked! "Brother Tolu? Why will you die?!"

Tolu stormed angrily into the Kitchen and returned with a knife.

Paul couldn't move an inch, he went on his knees.

"Paul, I can kill you! As a matter of fact, I am ready to waste you. Now tell me, where is my wife?"

"Sh...She...Is in Nigeria!" He stammered..

"Nigeria?! Paul!!!!!" Tolu was about to stab him but a strong force held him back, his hands were heavy, he could not move his feet either. Paul knew the Holy Ghost had arrested him, he quickly ran out of the house to a safe place, as soon as he got there, he called his dad and told him all that transpired between him and Tolu.

"Book your flight to Nigeria, first thing tomorrow morning! Stay where you are and be cautious.." Mr Damijo replied over the phone.

"Thank you dad, please don't forget to pick her up at 5a.m tomorrow."

"I will not forget by God's grace. Do you think it's safe for her to stay here with us?"

## THE UNVEILLING



"Yes dad, that is what I want. Sister Ore is the only daughter of her parent. I wouldn't want us to jeopardize her mum, so let her stay with us for a while. We'll talk more on that when I come. I should be at home latest on Saturday."

"All right son, your mom wants to speak with you."

Mr Damijo handed the phone to his wife.

"Hello my dear, glory be to Jesus for the deliverance. Please come home on time, I know Tolu will be all right. The Lord Jesus will visit him." She sobbed.

"Mom, it's okay. Crying is not important as praying. All we need is your prayers. Everything will be fine ma."

"Hmm, I believe." Mrs Damijo returned the phone to her husband.

"Paul, be fine okay? The Lord will be with you."

"Amen! Thanks dad. Bye for now." Paul ended the call and knelt to pray.

Tolu was held back by the Holy Spirit for about an hour before he was released.

Tolu came back to his senses. He tried imagining how Paul had grown spiritually.

He felt bad for trying to hurt his brother, he sluggishly walked out Paul's apartment and left for his house.

Ore arrived at the Airport in Nigeria, earlier than expected. She was welcomed by

## THE UNVEILLING



her father in-law who had been waiting to receive her. She hugged him and began to cry.

Her father in-law was moved to tears "It's all right, dear. Everything will be fine." He consoled her. The two got into the car and went home.

As soon as they got home, they met Mrs Damijo outside waiting for them. Mrs Damijo was already sobbing when she saw Ore. She quickly embraced and began to pet her.

"Ore, I'm really for sorry everything Tolu has caused you. Please forgive us."

Ore couldn't talk, she cried more. Mr Damijo shook his head and went in with the luggage.

"Let's go in, it's okay."

"Thank you ma." Ore said weakly as she walked in.

After she had relaxed, she told her mother in-law she would like to like to go to her parents' house.

"Why? Are you aware that Paul would be coming home on Saturday?"

"No ma."

"Well, I understand you won't be pleased to stay here with us but for your safety,



## THE UNVEILLING



I'll like us to do what Paul advised."

Ore sighed "Okay ma, I need to call my mom."

"Yes, please do while I go to prepare your food." She paused "Wait! Are you truly pregnant?" She stole glances at Ore.

"Yes ma, as a matter of fact, I'm four months gone."

Mrs Damijo was really surprised "You don't look like one with a baby! This is marvelous."

Ore smiled weakly "It's God."

"Hmm! Be good dear. I'll be back soon."

Ore unlocked her phone and called her mum.

"Hello!"

"Hello mummy!"

"Ore? Is that Ore" Mrs Davis wasn't expecting Ore to call with a Nigerian number.

"Beeni mummy. (Yes mummy), I just came in about four hours ago."

"Wow! and you did not inform me?"

"I'm sorry ma. It was unplanned but everything is fine."

## THE UNVEILLING



"Ah, I was scared when I heard your voice o. So when are we seeing? Did you come with your husband?"

"No ma, I came alone. We'll talk better when I come on Monday."

"Monday? Why not tomorrow? Where are you? Let me come and see you."

"Mummy, don't worry. I am quite busy ma, I'll come on Monday."

Ore's mum was displeased but she had no choice "Okay, motigbo (I have heard you.) I'll call you again."

"Thank you ma, bye for now."

"Take care of yourself, bye."

\*\*\*\*

The next day, Tolu went to see Kelvin.

"Kelvin, I'm confused. I have, four months left."

Kelvin was sorry for him "Sorry about that. So what are your plans now? How do you intend to knock her off?"

"I don't know how! I don't what to do, I can't think straight" he shook his head with his arms akimbo.

## THE UNVEILLING



"But we need to whack that child out of her before he is born, else we might not be able to execute our plans." Kelvin advised.

"I learnt she is now in Nigeria with my parents, I am sure they know what is going on already. It will be very dangerous for me to do anything now. It's not safe over there."

"Wow! well, you need to act fast! Time is running out" Kelvin gave him a pat on his shoulder and departed.

Tolu got home after his meeting with Kelvin, looking bewildered. He got in bed to sleep but couldn't, he laid awake all night puzzling over the whole thing "What do I do now?" how do I get Ore.?" he tossed and turned on the bed..

He then changed his mind to concentrate on the other assignments he has, "I have some months to go, Ore is going no-where! I'd get her." He assured himself!



Chapter 13

Paul arrived at Nigeria late in the night on Saturday.

The first person he asked of after he had greeted his parent was Ore.

"Oh! she is in her room sleeping." Mrs Damijo replied..

"Okay ma, I need to talk to daddy first (Paul referred to God), He preserved us over there."

"Very good. We are indebted to God." Mrs Damijo left for her room to join her husband.

Paul went in to pray, committing the souls of his brother's family to God.

"Dear, we need to talk" Mrs Damijo sat beside her husband..

"Okay."

"It's about Tolu, are we going to watch him go into perdition?" She looked troubled..

"Never! Toluwanimi is for God." Mr Damijo said confidently

"Hmm! Just as the name implies."

"I have prayed and fasted, what else can we do?" Mr Damijo said out of frustration.

## THE UNVEILLING



Mrs Damijo snapped gently "Dear, we don't have to be weary at this time. We need to bring him back to God. If we fail in the time of adversity, our strength is small as said by the Holy Bible. Tomorrow is Sunday, let us begin a fasting and prayer programme for the next seven days. Paul will join us except Ore because of her present condition. We need to cry out to God for deliverance."

"Good! I am ready. I believe God will come into the situation and snatch Tolu out from the kingdom of darkness. None of our children will be lost to the grip of hell. Bring your hands and let us pray." The two held their hands and began to pray.

After sometime, Ore came out for the night devotions and saw Paul.

She was really happy to see him "Paul! Welcome. Thank you so much." Ore said with a heart of gratitude

Paul embraced her "Sister Ore, all to God ma. I'm glad you are safe now."

"I'm indebted to you, thank you so much."

"Sister Ore, you are indebted to God only. He's behind everything ma. Go rest for now so you can be strong to pray during the vigil, we'll talk later ma"

\*\*\*\*

Ore awoke on Monday morning feeling weak, she'd joined the Damijo's in the vigil held on Sunday but since she has planned to visit her mom, she got into the

## THE UNVEILLING



bathroom, had her bath and got dressed. She then packed her belongings into the living room and made for her mother in-law's room to tell her she'd be leaving.

She knocked on the door "Mummy, good morning ma."

"Ore, come in dear."

Ore walked in, Mrs Damijo was surprised to see her dressed already. "Haa, are you leaving now?"

"Yes ma, I promised my mum that I'd be coming today and she's expecting me already."

"Okay, why not wait for breakfast? If not for anything, consider your health and my grandchild."

"Mummy, I am okay. I don't even feel like eating anything." she shrugged.

"Rara o (no) You will eat something, I'll do that now. Oya wa joko kin sare ba e dana nkan to ma je. ( Sit down here, while I go to prepare what you'll eat..)"

"Mummy, ema se'yonu..(Don't bother ma)" Ore said in a convincing manner.

"I insist." Mrs Damijo rushed into the Kitchen, after some minutes she was back to her room with fried eggs and bread with tea.

"So you cannot call Paul to assist you with your bags?" Mrs Damijo said as she

## THE UNVEILLING



dropped the food on the stool beside her bed.

"Mummy, eshe ma, (Thank you ma) I don't want to bother him." Ore grinned..

"See you, strong woman. Eat your food. Is there anything you will like to take along so I can get them for you.?"

"No ma."

"All right, enjoy your meal while I go to tell Paul you are leaving soon."

"All right ma. Thank you so much ma."

Ore lost the appetite to eat that morning but she managed to take a few slices of the bread.

As soon as she was done eating, she returned the plates to the Kitchen. Paul saw her as she was about leaving the Kitchen.

"Good morning sister Ore. How was your night ma?"

"It was fine, good morning Paul. I trust yours was fine too?"

"Yes! It was revealing. So you are leaving this morning. I'll always come to check on you ma"

Ore smiled "Yes..I'm set."

## THE UNVEILLING



"I'm ready too, mummy told me to prepare on time so I can drive you home."

"Okay, thank you so much bro. God bless you!"

Paul called out "Mom! We are set!"

"Oh! Okay..I'm coming." Mrs Damijo joined them. "You are ready, let us pray"

\*\*\*\*

Ore got to her house with Paul.

Ore's mum was busy seeing the news when she heard a knock on the door..

"Who is there? I am coming." she dropped the T.V's remote and walked to the door. She was really happy to see her daughter.

"Kaboo Oko mi (Welcome my dear)..."She grinned cheerfully and hugged Ore.

Ore was equally happy to see her mum, "Maami, (Mummy) I missed you." she hugged her mother more, tightly.

Paul stood behind enjoying the beautiful scenario before him.

Ore then introduced Paul to her mum, "This is my brother in-law, I'm sure you cannot remember him."

"Oh really! He's grown now" She turned to Paul "How are you and everyone at



## THE UNVEILLING



home?"

Paul prostrated to greet her "We are fine ma."

"How is work too?"

"Fine ma, thank you."

"Come in" she led them in.

Paul left for his house after staying for thirty minutes with Ore and her mum. Ore and her mum got talking and she shared her predicament with her mum.

Her mum empathized with her and began to console her "My dear, it is well. The deed has been done already and there is no going back, I am sure you know there is no divorce in God's agenda for marriage?"

"Yes ma" Ore replied sobbing.

"So, I want you to see this as an opportunity to win your husband back to Jesus. Don't see him as an enemy, see him as a lost soul that needs the love of Jesus. I am not happy but I know God will intervene. Now that you are back, myself and your dad will begin to pray and fast, you don't have to fast with us because of your status now but you can join the prayer programme."

Ore cuts in "Mummy, I can fast. I just need God's intervention at this moment. My

## THE UNVEILLING



baby is safe in Jesus' name."

"Oreoluwa, farabale oko mi, (Calm down my dear) at this stage, it is dangerous for you not to eat so, you will not fast. You will pray, okay?"

"Okay ma, if you insist. Honestly, Tolu is a good husband but the devil wants to have him. I wish I had married Michael.." She began to hit her thighs.

"Ore, stop this. I thought you said Michael is married, don't you know it is wrong to desire another woman's husband. Listen to yourself, you just said he is a good husband. My dear, we are not ignorant of the devil's devices. Let us be careful. God will lead us, I am certain and convinced that Tolu will come back to Jesus."

"I hope so, I pray so mum."

"Ayo lo ma jasi loruko Jesu. (It will end in joy in Jesus' name) Just put your mind at rest."

"Thank you ma, what of daddy?"

"He went for Ministers' conference dear, he will be back next week Saturday."

"Wow. That's too far. Let me call him, I know he would be glad to know that I am at home now."

"Yes my dear, let me go to prepare your food."

## THE UNVEILLING



"Okay ma."

"Don't forget to call your in-laws o, let them know you are at home now."

"All right ma."

**(A month and some weeks later)**

Grace bumped at Tolu in a grocery shop where she'd gone to buy some foodstuff.

"Good afternoon sir" she greeted.

"Save the greetings! Listen to me, steer clear! I don't want you in my family affairs. I don't want you to pray for my wife again! Stop troubling my life, if you fail to stop I will kill you eventually, I promise." Tolu said frankly and walked away.

Grace was startled. The memory of the dream she had a month to Ore's wedding five years ago flashed back. "Oh Jesus! This dream must not come to pass, please. This is becoming real." She quickly paid for the groceries and rushed to her house.

"I sense something terrible is about to happen, Lord I renounce this in Jesus' name." She paced around the room and thought of what to do.

She began to pray fervently for God's protection over Ore and her baby.

After a ten minute prayer, she called Ore to know how she's fairing.

"Hello dear!"

## THE UNVEILLING



"Hi Gracey! How are you?"

"I'm fine dear, how are you and my baby doing? I am sure she is kicking"

"Hehehe" Ore chuckled "Who told you I'm carrying a girl?"

"Abeg leave dawan jare babe (Ignore that, babe.) You use to tell me you want a girl now?"

"Oh! well, God knows o."

"So how's home?"

"We are fine dearie, seen my husband?"

"That's the Spirit! I saw him today."

"Wow! Hmm, well I missed him. So what did he say when he saw you?"

"Nothing much jare, how's mum?" Grace swept the question under the carpet so Ore won't be bothered.

"She's fine o, she is even here with me. Hold on for her." She handed the phone to her mum.



Chapter 14

"Ore has been away for over two months now, I have just two months left to execute my plans, ahh!" Tolu thought as he laid on the sofa in the living room he paused and continued "But, I love my wife. The lady has been a blessing to me...but I must throw that away and concentrate on what is important now..Or...Ahh! My members have deserted me." He sighed heavily "What do I do now? All my effort to carry out my mission in the spirit realm is proving abortive, the covering over my wife is really strong. I need to go to Nigeria, I am going to display my true identity to everyone and come back here. Maybe I should abduct her and bring her back, yes! I'll do just that. I'll book my flight back to Nigeria."

He scrolled through his phone and called Paul.

Paul's was eating with his parents when his phone rang, he was surprised to see his brother calling.

"Mum, dad, brother Tolu is calling.""

"Really?!" His parents chorused

"Pick it, let's hear what he has to say." Mrs Damijo said.

Paul picked the call and kept quiet.

## THE UNVEILLING



"Hello Paul, how are you?"

"Big brother, I'm fine and you?"

"I am good, you are surprised I called?"

"Yes, how did you get my number sir?"

"I know you don't change lines, I still have your MTN Nigerian number on my diary, so I tried my luck and it worked!"

"Okay sir, I really missed you." Paul said in a low tone.

"I missed you more, how is my wife? I have missed her!"

Paul placed the phone on speaker "She is doing fine sir."

"And the baby?"

"The Holy Ghost is protecting it."

Tolu was disgusted "Okay, anyways I will be coming home next month, I'll try booking my flight next week."

Mrs Damijo was amazed! "Haa!" she whispered.

"Shhh!" Mr Damijo signaled.

"Ooh! okay."

## THE UNVEILLING



"Yeah, give my regards to mum and dad, I'll call you later so I can speak with them."

"Alright sir, bye!"

Tolu hung up! "Bravado! Tolu worry not!"

He chanted around his house for about three hours before he retired to bed!

**(One week later)**

Tolu arrived at his parent's apartment without a prior notice. He walked in and pressed on the door bell, His father was busy reading a book when he heard the doorbell ring.

"Who's there? Please come in!"

Tolu walked in, "Good morning sir."

Mr Damijo was flabbergasted to see his son, although he knew he would come home but he thought it's in a month's time.

"Toluwanimi Emmanuel Damijo, welcome home son!"

Tolu looked away trying not to be emotional, he felt the loving part of him yearn for his father's love "Thanks dad!"

## THE UNVEILLING



His father gave him a warm embrace patting him on the back.

Paul walked into the living room and was shocked to see his father embracing Tolu

"Wow! Lord Jesus...Danger beckons!" he muttered.

"Hun hummmm" Paul cleared his throat.

Tolu and his father released each other.

"Oh, dear brother." Tolu opened his arms to hug Paul.

"Welcome home bro!" Paul greeted.

"Where's gold (Tolu meant, his mother)

"She's not around, she erm went to see someone." Mrs Damijo had gone to visit Ore, Paul did not want to disclose it to his brother.

"Okay!" Tolu sat down

"Let me get you a glass of water..." Paul went into the Kicthen and returned with a glass of chilled water.

"Thanks.!"

"So, how have you been?"

"Fine sir, actually I came home for my wife. " Tolu's countenance began to change.



## THE UNVEILLING



Paul raised his brows but kept silent.

Mr Damijo was silent too for a minute before he responded "Tolu, can I ask you a question?"

"Sure, go ahead and ask sir."

"Thank you! I know a man who owned a wide fertile land, on that land he planted all kinds of vegetables and fruits but he had this one giant massive tree, the tree was productive, it served as a shelter for other plants on that field." Mr Damijo sighed and paused for a while.

Tolu began to feel uneasy, he concentrated more on what his father was saying, "This is quite similar to the dream I had...Oh, I'll wait." he thought.

Mr Damijo continued "But it was unknown to the man as he was too busy chasing frivolities that would one day, land him in doom. So, on a fateful day, this man bought a machet and he began to cut off the branches of that tree, he took all the branches off and treaded heavily on its fruits.....Hmm!, Tolu, if you were a judge, what will you do to that kind of man?"

Tolu began to shake uncontrollably, he shivered as he cried, he was shocked to hear his dad narrate the very dream he had.. "Dad I am not worthy to spell his doom! I deserve to die!"

## THE UNVEILLING



Paul rushed upstairs and began to pray for the total salvation of Tolu's soul.

Mr Damijo spoke softly "Toluwanimi, of a truth, humanly speaking you deserve to die but why will you die when the Savior is here waiting to receive you back? Why will you listen to the lies of Satan who is standing before you now to kill you once you decline the call of the Savior..?"

"Dad, I wish but it's too late! There is no going back! I have gone too far!" He cried bitterly.

"Son, it's not too late until you die! Jesus is standing before you now likewise Satan, who will you follow? Someone whose purpose is to steal your blessings, happiness, good wife, children of destiny and at last destroy you or the one who gave his life for you to give you happiness, peace of mind, deliverance, new hope and a glorious eternity? I leave you to make your choice now" Mr Damijo left him and began to pray quietly for the salvation of his son.

Tolu cried terribly for hours, he bowed his head all through pleading and crying for God's mercy. Mr Damijo called Paul to join him in prayers for Tolu.

Paul felt sorry yet happy for his brother "Thank you Lord Jesus." he tapped his brother on the back "Brother Tolu, can we lead you back to God?"

Tolu nodded, Paul and his dad came together and prayed for him. Tolu confessed

## THE UNVEILLING



the Lord Jesus again as his Lord and Master.

The Holy Spirit confirmed his salvation to his father and brother and the two began to praise God.

Mrs Damijo couldn't believe her eyes when she came in. "Thank you Lord Jesus!" was all she could utter.

An hour and some minutes later, Tolu called his parents and brother to apologize to them.

"I am sorry mum and dad, Paul I am deeply sorry too. Thank you for always being there. I am grateful to you. Please forgive me."

His father smiled "Toluwanimi, God has forgiven you, we have forgiven you as well.! Welcome back into the kingdom of light and grace!"

"Thank you daddy, I am grateful!!! Please I need you all to help me beg my wife, I am sorry for all that I have done to her."

"It's all right, your wife has forgiven you long before now." Mrs Damijo said to console him.

"Please how can I see her? I need to see her mum."

"You'll see her, son. That's by the way. We need to see our pastor. So we can know

## THE UNVEILLING



how to go about the deliverance."

"All right dad. Thanks so much."

"Oh thank you Lord Jesus, I must tell Pastor about this.



Chapter 15

"Let me call to share the good news with him." Mr Damijo picked his phone to call Pastor Pius.

"Hello sir!"

"Hello daddy, good evening sir." Pastor Pius responded from the other end.

"Yes sir, how is the family?"

"We are fine sir. How about yours"

"God has been faithful pastor. I called to tell you that Tolu has surrendered his life to Christ and the Holy Spirit confirmed it in our hearts."

"Hallelujah! thank you Lord Jesus!" Pastor Pius was indeed happy.

"Hallelujah o! So I want to come with him, when will you be chanced sir?"

"Let us meet at church on Sunday sir."

"Sunday, no problem sir."

"Yes sir."

"Alright, thank you pastor. Give my regards to the family."

"I will sir."

## THE UNVEILLING



"Bye for now sir."

"Bye sir!"

Mr Damijo ended the call and turned to Tolu "So be fine Tolu, you belong to Jesus!"

"Dad, I want to see my wife."

"It's late already, we'll all go to see her tomorrow."

Mrs Damijo drew him to herself "Be patient, we'll go to see her tomorrow."

Paul grinned..."Oko iyawo (Bridegroom) or should I call her now?"

Tolu was happy "Please do! I miss her."

Mr and Mrs Damijo smiled "Love is a beautiful thing." They chorused.

Paul dialed Ore's number.

Ore was in the bathroom when she heard her phone ring.

"Is it that Grace is in town already?" She thought.

She quickly rushed to her room to answer the call.

"Oh, it's Paul." She picked the call "Hello Paul!" Ore said cheerfully

"Hello ma! You sound happy, what's it about?"

## THE UNVEILLING



"I don't know o, I've been like that since morning."

"Wow! See connection o."

"How o?" Ore chuckled.

"We are jubilating here as well! As a matter of fact, heaven is rejoicing right now!"

"Wow! talk to me."

"A soul was won to the kingdom today and guess who?"

"Hallelujah! Thank God. Who?"

"I said guess now, all these iya ibeji sha (Iya ibeji is a common slang for pregnant women in Yoruba land)."

Ore giggled "What happened to us o, tell me something jor!"

"Your husband got saved today."

Ore felt dizzy, she pinched herself to be sure it's not a dream. "Sorry come again, you mean Toluwanimi? My husband?"

"Yeah yeah! Speak with him" Paul gave the phone to Tolu.

"Hello honey!" Tolu said jittering.

Ore couldn't believe her ears. "Wait! You are in Nigeria now?"

## THE UNVEILLING



"Of course darling, please forgive me."

"If you think you can fool me, then you are making a big mistake. I am not going to fall for your pranks. You can fool every other person but me, no way!"

"Honey, wait! hold on.. I am not fooling you, you can confirm from..."

"Shut up! Tolu avoid me henceforth. I am ready to fight you with all I've got!" She hissed and hung the call.

"Hello...Hello honey!...Hello? Tolu raised his shoulders. "She hung the call on me.."

"Bro, don't be discouraged. It's okay, dad, mum and I will go with you tomorrow."

"But! Ahhhh! Tolu was pained.

"It's okay Tolu, you have to eat now. God will lead us!" His mum encouraged.

\*\*\*\*

Ore was busy muttering some words when her mum came into her room. "How are you dear?"

"Fine ma, you won't believe who called me now."

"Who?" Her mother sat beside her.



## THE UNVEILLING



"Tolu"

"What?!, is everything okay?"

"Yes! He just came into Nigeria and he's telling me some lies."

"Lies? What lies?" She wanted to hear what Tolu told her daughter.

"Mum...He said he is a Christian now."

"Nisuru o (Be patient). Tolu told you that??"

"You are surprised Ma? He did!"

"Wait, it's in two ways; it is either he wants to outsmart you or it's genuine."

"That is his problem..!" Ore was really tensed.

"Oreoluwa, he is your husband? I believe it's true!" Mrs Davis said persuasively.

"Mum, I need to shower and sleep." Ore seemed not to be interested in what her mum said.

"Hmm! Okay. Call me when you are through so we can pray, and please don't forget to use your drugs o."

"Dad called me, he said I should tell you he won't be eating something heavy tonight. So make him something light"

## THE UNVEILLING



"Oh! Okay. Thank you dear." Her mum left for the Kicthen to continue with the dish she was washing.

Tolu couldn't sleep that night, all he did was deep worship. Paul was surprised to see the swift manifestation in the life of his brother. After they had finished praying and worshipping, Tolu remained awake, he did not sleep.

"Bro Tolu you are not sleeping?"

"Yes, not yet!"

"Bro, fear not! I know you are afraid those people might come for you..."

Tolu grinned slightly "Paul, whom shall I fear when I have God? I know they will come but Jesus is with me. The only thing we feared then was violence whenever we want to threaten those who leave us. It's not about them Paul, I am thinking about my wife."

"Oh! I can assure you that reconciliation is certain when we get to her house in the morning, I am trusting God for that."

Tolu looked gloomy "Paul, amen but you don't want to know how I abused this woman. I caused her a lot, I know she will forgive me because she has a soft heart but it cannot be fast. I did her much evil!"

Paul felt great empathy toward his brother "I understand sir but let us trust God to

## THE UNVEILLING



do something. Please sleep now."

"Thanks bro, God bless you. Good night!"

"Good night sir, do have a revealing night rest." Paul switched off the light.

\*\*\*\*

The Damijos recieved a warm welcome from Ore's parent when they arrived at her house.

"Welcome sir!" Mr Davis (Ore's dad) greeted as he shook hands with Tolu's father.

"Thank you sir, we are really grateful for this warm welcome." Mr Damijo replied.

"Don't mention sir, we are one! Please hold on a minute while I call Ore." Mrs Davis said with a mild smile.

"All right ma. Thank you so much!"

Mrs Davis left the leaving room to call Ore, "My dear, your husband and his parents are here for you."

Ore was stunned! "Ma? with his family?"

"Yes my dear, wear something and come with me."

Ore changed into a short Ankara A-shaped gown. "I'm ready ma?"

## THE UNVEILLING



She followed her mum.

Tolu was startled when he saw her looking heavily pregnant. "But I saw her just two months ago" he muttered.

Ore was surprised to see Tolu as well.

Paul was equally happy to see his brother's wife looking strong.

Ore greeted them as she took her seat.

Mrs Damijo signaled to her husband to start talking.

"Sir and ma, we have come to plead on Tolu's behalf for all that happened. We are deeply sorry for all the pain he brought upon her. He is sorry and not just that, he has given his life to Christ. Tolu, we leave you to speak for yourself."

Tolu prostrated before Ore "I don't know what to say but I am deeply sorry for everything. Please find a place in your heart to forgive me, give me another chance to make it up to you! I apologize for everything." He faced her parents "Dad and mum please forgive me. Please help me to beg Ore, I'll make it up to her. I am now a changed person."

Ore's dad stood up and whispered to his daughter "Please forgive him, I know it's difficult but forgive him as commanded by the Lord Jesus."

## THE UNVEILLING



Ore was convinced to accept her husband back "Please get up dear, I have forgiven you." She began to cry

In less than two hours, the issue was resolved. Tolu and Ore reconciled that day and began to live together after Tolu had gone for deliverance the week after he reconciled with Ore.



Chapter 16

**(One month later)**

Ore and Tolu lived happily since they reconciled.

"Honey, I want to talk to you." Tolu said to Ore after they had their night prayers.

"Okay, go on."

"I sense it strongly that the Holy Spirit want you to start your abandoned project again, have you gotten anything..?"

"Sweetie, wait...Do you know I am really surprised? You are growing fast in faith and I am thankful to God for it."

Tolu blushed "Darling, God can do all things. I am grateful too. You have not answered my question."

"Yes, I know but I want to put to bed first. At this stage, I am not too strong to go here and there?!"

"Hmm! That's true..Why not start Vlogging? I'll assist you. I want people to be blessed by your ministrations again."

"I understand dear but let me put to bed first. Okay?"

## THE UNVEILLING



"All right baby! We have an invite to a couples banquet, it's organised by Paul's friend. It's a night of tongues, deep worship and prayers."

"Wow! that's really lovely! It's been long I attended such, I sure would love to be there"

"Yeah yeah! Dress code is white!"

"Awnnnn, my favorite colour." Ore blushed

"Awnnn, blusher..." Tolu planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Is it your blush...I can't wait to attend that programme. When is it coming up?"

"Next month! On the 17th"

Ore's face dropped "That's quite close to my due date. I was given on the 19th."

Tolu giggled..."See you o madam! Doctors are not God o, you know what? You and I will attend that programme by the unfailing grace of God."

"I hope so..." Ore grinned exposing her beautiful set of teeth.

"Sweetheart, I promise that I'll make it up to you. Together we will change the world for Jesus. We will return to U.K when our baby is a year old and turn it around for Jesus! We will fulfill God's purpose together, souls will be rescued from hell and God shall reign. I promise you and the Holy Spirit will make it a

## THE UNVEILLING



possibility.

"Amen..!"

Grace's call came in "Hey darling, Grace is calling!"

"Thanks dear." Ore collected the phone to speak with her friend.

"Hey Gracey!"

"Madam, what's up o?"

"I'm fine dear, having a good time with hubby."

"Awn awn, see enjoyment o. I'm happy for you darling. I hope I'm not disturbing o?"

"Nooo"

"Okay, I am sorry I have not come to check on you since I got in. Work and family won't allow me."

"I understand dear, how is your hubby?"

"He is fine, thank you! I trust my baby is kicking too?"

"Yea dear, thank you."

"Okay Ore, I just called to know how you are doing. Bye for now.."



## THE UNVEILLING



"Bye dear."

"Who knew I and Grace can become friends eventually?" Tolu said smiling.

"Funny you! God is unpredictable you know. Sweetheart, sleep beckons."

"You need it dear, I'm sorry for keeping you awake. Sweet dreams!"

"Yeah...Sweet dreams from here!"

\*\*\*\*

Tolu had been away for a three day prayer programme, he called Ore he would be coming home so she could prepare his meal.

"Okay dear, I am not strong enough to go to the market. Grace would be coming today, I'll call her to help me with the soup ingredients."

"Sorry baby, I'll be at home in the evening. Trust me, I have missed you."

"I miss you more hubby!"

"Bye for now honey, the next session starts soon. See you soon!"

"All right darling, bye..!"

She quickly called Grace to stop by at the market to buy her the soup ingredients.

Grace got to Ore's house on time..

## THE UNVEILLING



"Madam, should I help you?" Grace said as she walked into the Kitchen to drop the items.

"No o....I want to prepare it myself. Tenkiu (Thank you)" Ore joined her in the Kitchen..

"Old woman, I hear o."

"See you, very soon I'll be free and it will be your turn."

Grace laughed "Your mouth ehn, anyways hurry up and cook fast, I am hungry."

"I have rice o, check that pot. You can manage that for now while I cook."

"I ate rice this morning, I'll wait."

Ore began to feel pains, she touched Grace "I think my baby is coming."

"Really?" Grace was startled

"I've been feeling funny before now. Arrrrgh!"

"Oh, let me aid you easy." Grace wrapped her hands around Ore to support her.

"Call my husband, no call Paul." Ore yelled.

"I'll do that but let me drive you to the hospital first.." Grace picked her bag and car keys..

## THE UNVEILLING



"Easy dear."

**(45 minutes later)**

Mrs Davis, Mrs Damijo and Paul were already in the hospital with Ore, Grace had gone to get Ore's stuff from the home.

Tolu rushed in, he ran up to his mum and brother "Where is my wife..?"

"Calm down bro, the doctor is with her."

"No o, I'll join her in the labour room." he ran up to one of the nurses, "Please where is the doctor?" the nurse ignored him.

"Oh mum!"

"Be calm, there will be no problem. She'll bring forth like the Hebrew women." His mum assured him.

Mrs Davis was busy praying fervently for safe delivery.

An hour later, the doctor walked out looking sad, Tolu, Paul and their mothers ran up to the doctor "What is going on sir, how is she?"

The doctor turned to Tolu "Sir, I need you to see me in my office."

"Okay sir" Tolu followed him.

## THE UNVEILLING



**(In the doctor's office.)**

"Mr Tolu, your wife is having a difficulty in bringing forth the child, I think she'll have to go through a cesarean section." The doctor said with a sorry look.

"Cesarean section? You said it, not God. She'll bring forth with ease. Please doctor, we don't want that." Tolu said looking disturbed.

"Mr Tolu, I have told you the easiest means but we will keep trying."

"Thank you sir."

\*\*\*\*

It's the third day, Ore still could not bring forth the child, she had a prolonged labour. Her husband and mum were with her in the labour room until she was delivered of the child.

"It's a boy!" The doctor announced as he gave the baby to the nurses to take care of him..."No" Ore said weakly "I want to pray for him first." She told her husband to collect the baby and the two began to pray on the child until they were satisfied. Tolu then released the child to the nurses to take care of him.

"Congrats daughter" Mrs Davis said smiling.

"He's cute, she whispered.

## THE UNVEILLING



The nurses later brought the baby back to Ore, she kissed him and gave him to Tolu  
"He looks very much like you"

"Yes baby..!" Tolu kissed his baby "Mummy, here is your grandchild.."

Mrs Davis was filled with joy, she blessed the bundle of joy and kissed him..

"He shall be called Enioluwaferan (God's beloved) God kept him." Ore said as she beheld the baby in her mother's arms..

"What a beautiful name!" Ore's mum and Tolu chorused.

Tolu cleared his throat "I'll add 'Inioluwa' (God's heritage) to the list." He chuckled.

"Awnn awnn, that's so cute!"

They giggled and rejoiced. After some minutes, one of the nurses came in.

"Congratulations to you, ma'am, are you strong enough to take your bath now?" she asked Ore..

"Thank you sis! Not really but I will do that now."

Ore arose from the bed but felt heavy to stand up, Blood started dripping on the floor, she asked the nurse "Is this okay?" "Yes ma, it's because you have not cleaned up" the nurse replied smiling.

## THE UNVEILLING



"Oh okay but I cannot really stand up. I feel very weak and dizzy, let me relax for a two minute."

"Okay ma, I'd come back."

"Thank you miss!" Tolu said to the nurse.

After a while, Ore's body began to shake, she had been bleeding heavily unknown to Tolu and her mum.

Fear gripped Tolu when he saw it "Where is that coming from? Darling, Doctor!!!!, sweetheart. How are you feeling?. Doctor!!!!!" He screamed.

One of the nurses rushed in. "Doctor would be here soon!."

"Toluwani, I see angels here right now" Ore's voice sounded shaky...

"What do you mean?" Her mum came closer.

Ore began to breath heavily, "Mum, I see on his hands the mantle of an Evangelist, Tolu make sure he fulfills the mandate... Heaven is ready to recieve me. I see angels rejoicing, waiting to lead me home."

"No! Sweetheart, I am ready to make it up to you! Remember the promises I made to you, honey you will start your talk-shows, start your seminars, win the United Kingdom for Jesus! Baby look at me, look at me" Tolu screamed.

## THE UNVEILLING



Mrs Davis quickly gave the baby to the nurse beside her.

The doctor rushed in with Grace, Paul and Mrs Damijo.

"Oh Jesus!" Grace screamed when she saw the amount of blood flowing from Ore's bed. "Ore, please be strong for us, remember you told me, you will always be there for me, remember the good times we spent together, please let's have more of it.. Wait!!!"

"Doctor do something!" Paul yelled and rushed to Ore! "Sister Ore, please don't! Remember we fought together, please don't go! Lord Jesus pleaseeee we need her!!!

"Stay away! Allow me attend her." The Doctor spoke softly to Paul.

Tolu held her shoulders "Darling please don't leave me alone, please not at this time! Please!"

"Father Lord, mercy!!!" Mrs Damijo yelled..

"I...I...love you, take care of Enioluwaferan, God loves our baby, he must fulfill his mandate, please he must not fail like me. I'm glad I made it hom..ee" Ore began to gasp and eventually gave up the ghost!

Tolu paused, he knew Ore had stopped breathing "Honey wait!!!!!" He shook her body and fell on the floor crying.

## THE UNVEILLING



Grace held the doctor's tie and began to scream!

"I'm sorry!" The doctor shook his head.

They cried, wailed and prayed to restore her but was it's too late. She had gone to be with the Lord.

THE END



## THE UNVEILLING



TAYO OLABOWALE

### ABOUT THE BOOK

Ore made a costly and irrevocable decision when she left Michael her spouse to be for Tolu because of her wrong judgement by sight. She turned deaf ears to warnings from God through her friend, Grace, and her mentors. Read and see what her decision will bring upon her.

### ABOUT THE AUTHOR.

Tayo Olabowale is a christian writer , a teen counsellor and a sexual purity advocate whose purpose is to transform and influence lives positively; raising a generation of singles after God's heart and girls to become women of capacity and influence to the world at large.

