



Innovative Corporation.

# FELIX MENDA



# NO ONE LOVES GUSTAV

SEASON 2

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## DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to my family and friends, who supported me with ideas and encouragement whenever I was about to give up on narrating the story.

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## EPIGRAPH

“Gamble everything for love, if you are a true human being. If not, leave this gathering. Half-heartedness doesn’t reach into majesty.”

—Rumi

"With freedom, books, flowers, and the moon, who could not be happy?"

—Oscar Wilde

## CHAPTER 6

*“You can’t lose a fight you expect to win.”*

It was 0000 hours. The plane that flew past mountains and hills of beautiful countries of Africa from Moscow landed at MWALIMU JK NYERERE INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT. As the plane took the landing lane, a tone was heard from speakers.

“We’ve reached our destination, thank you for trusting our service, and enjoy your time in our beautiful country, Tanzania,” The female attendants’ voice said.

On the fourth seat from the back, sat a young man who seemed to be in his thirties. He glanced at his phone as the flight mode that was on his phone was canceled by his index finger.

“Code red,” a message arrived the moment the flight mode was canceled. “An agent has gone off the radar,” he continued reading the message. “As soon as you land, come to the HQ. You’ll proceed with your mission the moment we know the whereabouts of our agent.”

“I’ve just landed. I’ll be there in less than an hour,” the man replied as he got out of the plane.

“Have you arrived to take me to the HQ?” The man texted agent Zeros William.

“I’m waiting in the arrivals exits, you will see a black SUV SEDAN. Get in and you’ll find me,” Zeros William replied.



It took him less than ten minutes to exit the arrival door and right in front of him, he saw the car that was described a moment ago. He hopped in and the car sped away from Mwalimu JK Nyerere International Airport.

“How was the flight?” Zeros William asked.

“Everything was fine though it was a long journey,” The man replied.

“Next time I’ll try to talk with the superiors so that we can go together in the coming mission,” Zeros William uttered.

“Ooh, aren't you on a mission as a college student? Have you accomplished that?” The man asked.

“You’re not the one I’ve to report to but soon it’s going to end.” Zeros William replied.

“Aye. I know we need to follow protocols but alas I’m your superior here and you’re my junior in this field. You’ve to know I’m concerned about your success in every assignment you’ve been given,” The man uttered.

He opened the file that was written confidential. His gaze was fixated on the information that was displayed on the tablet handled to him by Zeros William.

“Hey kiddo, is Gustav Jonson one of our agents too? He is a college student like you and you knew about it all along?” The man asked as information was being processed by his brain cells.

“Yes, he is my friend. He has gone off the radar for two days now. Sounds like the ones who took him knew about the GPS

device I implanted on his phone without him being aware of. The last location of his phone was near the Indian Ocean at Mafia Island in Mlola forest,” Zeros William replied.

"I think I've to take a vacation on an island, alas I hate the water. It makes me sick,” The man replied.

“We’ve been assigned to make sure Gustav is back in our team. He has got an important mission he needs to accomplish like me. I need him to end my assignment. So, I’m ready to learn from you, my superior,” Zeros William said as he sped and took a U-turn and then he took a left turn and disappeared along the quiet streets of Mwenge.

The car was scanned by the security team that wore combats. And the black SUV SEDAN was allowed to enter the amenities.

TANZANIA INTELLIGENCE SERVICE BUILDING. The four words could be seen hanging on the building that was in front of them.

“Things haven’t changed ever since I’ve been here,” The man replied.

"A lot has changed and there is a lot you need to know too. I'll update you in the meeting room with the superiors,” Zeros William replied.

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Around 0100 hours, the conference room was filled with agents. They were just waiting for one of the best agents they ever had.

“He’ll be here in less than a minute,” an old man who wore a black suit updated the other man who was sitting next to him.

The door of the conference room opened and two figures could be seen taking big steps. The one who was in front was the young man they knew as Zeros William. The name he was given by the old man who wore a black suit, General Makebe Mlingai. He gave that name to Zeros because he believed Zeros never aged faster as compared to other agents even though agents who were the same age as him were much older as compared to him.

“You’ll be called Zeros because you never age. So, I’m giving you number zero as your agent’s name,” General Makebe Mlingai remembered how he gave the name to a man walking in front of him.

Behind Zeros William appeared the figure of his first trained agent, his student, Alexander. The best agent in Tanzania's intelligence service.

“There you’re, my boy, “General Makebe Mlingai said as he hugged Alexander tightly as a father who had never seen his child for decades.

"This is Agent Wolf. He is here to help us accomplish the assignment that we failed to accomplish. We will get answers to the difficult questions we've asked ourselves for two days in a row,” General Makebe Mlingai’s voice was heard over the

speaker. “He is my student, I trust him. I’ve withdrawn him from an important assignment, so he won't spend a lot of time finishing the assignment. Isn't it?” General Makebe said as he turned to where Alexander, or agent Wolf as his combat name, stood.

Alexander nodded.

“Agent Rhino, give him the full update of what has happened so far. The information I sent you was just a summary but here is a full thing,” General Makebe Mlingai said.

A slender woman stood from her seat as she grabbed a remote projector and started displaying what happened so far. The presentation took one hour till the man they were entrusting the mission interrupted.

“Do you mean that he is an important piece in a chessboard? If he is that important then there is no time to waste. I need to visit the area where his last signal was seen. Send me the coordinates,” Alexander asked.

“We will go together because I need to know if he is alive or not. He is my friend after all,” Zeros replied.

“This mission is dangerous though it looks like something easy to handle. We need to be calculative, the area he was last seen is suspected to be the hideout of the most dangerous group to ever exist in this country. They are like terrorists, they can do anything they want and the police force has failed numerous times to annihilate the group,” Alexander said.

“A dragon beast criminal group,” added the woman who was doing the presentation as she opened information about the leader of the group. “He calls himself JOHN THE BAPTIST. He thinks he is preparing a way for a new president who will come to control this country. He is supporting one of the opposition political parties in the country. He is unstoppable, he runs numerous businesses in this city. He has eyes and ears everywhere. Maybe he is aware of this meeting we’re doing right now.”

Mummers could be heard inside the conference room.

“Remember I told you he has eyes and ears everywhere, so we cannot trust each other from now on,” The woman added.

“Good,” General Mlingai said as he clapped indicating that he had loved the presentation of another one of his students.

“Trust your guts and instincts. We can't lose an important piece like Gustav by something we call betrayal. If you are discovered being a snitch who took words from our mouth and let our enemies hear about them, then you're as good as dead." General Makebe Mlingai’s voice was magnanimous as serenity could be sensed from what he said.

“Alexander, we trust you will not take more than a week to finish this assignment. I’ve selected three agents who will be under your wings. Hope you succeed in bringing the important piece of the chess, back,” General Makebe Mlingai uttered as he was playing with his goatee chin.

Alexander nodded.

"Irene, Zeros, and Anastasia step forward," The general mentioned the names that will accompany agent Wolf, Alexander, in the assignment.

"Yes sir," the three agents stood behind him with a serious expression on their faces, perhaps showing they were ready for work.

"The boat is ready. You'll find it at Kigamboni port. Everything you need is inside the boat. You'll find Agent Snake there. He'll give you a ride to the so-called Mafia Island and once the assignment is accomplished, he'll be there to take you back," a man who was seating near General Makebe Mlingai uttered as he instructed one of the team members to prepare the flight to Kigamboni using a chopper that was found in the top floor of the building.

"It's ready, the pilot is waiting to take you to Kigamboni," The woman who was briefing on the assignment added. She was an expert in the transport and communication of the team.

"Let's go guys, time is of the essence," Agent Wolf the Alexander commanded.

Four agents left the room and entered the elevator that took them to the top floor for the trajectory to Kigamboni.

"You cannot lose a fight you are expected to win. Trust your instincts," Makebe Mlingai said as he dismissed the meeting.

## CHAPTER 7

*“Once, a butterfly was an ugly cocoon.”*

The chopper landed in one of the empty grounds at Posta, Kigamboni. Two male and two female figures could be seen despite the darkness. It was 0200 hours and they docked in the fast boat that was waiting for them.

“Make sure you equip well with everything that you might need, once we dock out of the boat, we’ll have to enter the Mlola forest where the last signal was detected,” Alexander instructed and the three figures equipped with what they needed.

“I’ll let you off here. They might hear the sound of the engine if they are close enough.” Agent Snake who was the captain of the fast boat uttered the first sentence since the journey began.

“It’s good they don’t detect our movement. Everyone, jump in the water, and let’s meet at the beach that leads us to Mlola forest,” Alexander said, preparing to jump in the cold ocean water.

“Wait...” Zeros William uttered. “I think we might need this too.” He said, in his hand holding a sniper rifle.

“Can you use it?” Anastasia queried.

“I can but not as good as you,” Zeros added. “I’ll just be your right-hand man, reading the coordinates for you so you can take

the shots," Zeros mentioned and Anastasia nodded snatching the rifle from Zeros' hands.

Irene was the first to dive into the cold water. The sound of a body hitting the water's surface was heard. Then Alexander followed and the last two sounds of water being hit sounded.

Agent Snake, whose real name wasn't known, left at high speed as he sped over the water. It took them fifteen minutes to reach the beach as they were a hundred meters away from the land.

"Hope everyone is here?" Alexander said as he counterchecked his team.

"It's not dangerous at the beach compared to the forest. The forest is supposed to have dangerous animals nevertheless humans. So, get ready. Sense your surroundings before you react," Alexander added. "We'll not use our real names here. I'm Agent Wolf as you've heard."

"Agent Butterfly," Anastasia uttered.

"Zeros," Zeros William mentioned.

"Isn't that your real name?" Irene asked for the first time since the assignment began.

"Hope you were not briefed. It's my agent's name," Zeros mumbled.

"Okay, I'm agent eagle." She said, "We've to try not to scare the bats on this island. They are so deadly and devious. I heard."

“I’m not scared of bats but John the Baptist is creeping me out,” Anastasia said as she held securely on her sniper rifle, Zeros behind her using binoculars to assess what was ahead of them.

Alexander was at the back making sure no one was following their track. They walked for thirty minutes without meeting or seeing anyone. They all wore masks that hid their face.

“Is this forest inhabited? Why can’t we find even an owl?” Zeros said as he was busy assessing the surroundings.

“There is something ahead of us! This is where we received Gustav's phone signals. It's about five minutes but there seems to be an annex there." Agent Butterfly used her index finger to show the building that was flickering with light.

“They are doing a night watch that’s why the light is flickering from that sodium lamp," Agent Wolf said. "We need to take the east side to escape from facing them head-on."

"Sometimes it's best to attack as a coward than to be a hero and die with pee between your legs," Anastasia said as she used her flexible body to climb a stone that was blocking the way to the east side of the annex.

“Who taught you that, butterfly?” Zeros asked, mockingly.

“I won’t tell you since your brain is filled with zeros, so you won’t understand," Agent Butterfly said.

Zeros scoffed. “Okay, hope you’ll tell me when the time is right. Right?”



“Maybe,” Agent Butterfly replied as she pulled the trigger shooting a man that was on the watch tower with her best sniper skills.

Alexander saw what Agent Butterfly did. He couldn’t say a thing as he knew what she did could help them alas destroy them.

“Run, run...” Alexander shouted and two silhouettes followed behind him entering the annex. Agent Butterfly was on the rock shooting her targets down.

The guards who were on the night shift saw the man who was supposed to observe the surroundings stop what he was supposed to do. They climbed the tower and what they were seeing shocked them.

“There is an attack...” One of the guards who was wearing military combat shouted beyond the capacity of his lungs.

“We have been attacked... I repeat we have been attacked...” Another guard used the communication device to alert others who were underground in the building.

“Prepare an escape root for the dragon,” the guard said, as he seemed to be one of the top guards because orders were easily coordinated from him.

\*\*\*\*\*

Inside the annex, John the Baptist, whose other name was known as Dragon was sitting in his throne-like chair, his arm resting on the armchair made with lion skin.

“Your time to die has come. It seems like you’re more important than I thought,” John the Baptist said as he raised from his seat and pressed a rock that was under his feet.

The door-like wall moved and an opening could be seen.

“I’ll take you with me, they won’t see traces of your remains,” John the Baptist uttered as wrinkles emojis covered his face.

“Where is Kelvin? I want to talk with him,” Gustav asked but a heavy blow landed on his back causing him to black out.

“Who gave you permission to ask questions, son of the b\*\*\*,” The guard who was behind Gustav bellowed as he carried him on his shoulders following John the Baptist to the secret escape door.

“Who is this friend of yours? Do you know his identity?” John the Baptist asked the moment his eyes landed on Kelvin.

“What do you mean Uncle John?” Kelvin asked worriedly.

“We’ve been attacked and I think it’s the police,” Uncle John said. “No one has managed to know our hideout for a long time, who are they?”

“It can’t be the police, uncle. You know they are afraid of you and remember you’ve them under control. They can’t do stupid things like this,” Kelvin mentioned.

“If not police, who are they?” John the Baptist asked.

“I don’t know, uncle. Maybe we should wake him, he might know something,” Kelvin proposed.

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