

A THRILLER NOVEL

LOVE ON WIFI

WESLEY TIGERE



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CHAPTER FIVE

Rahul is an interesting character. Even when explaining his role and sequence of events to him I have to assume that he heard me. But I had to remind him just once and he seemed to understand. He puts his gear and sniper rifle into his backpack, holding the scope with superior care and as soon as he is done, he heads out on his motorbike. Parker drives out in the bulky Land Rover Defender in the other direction with the rest of the team. The brothers are in their own car. Parker is with me and Lithium as technical support and the brothers' muscle support. Once in position at London riverside, Jacquie gets out and pretends to be a janitor, Parker speaks to him to offer directions and Rahul is on an adjacent building offering sniper assault force from a concealed position. And as usual, Parker, our designated driver, is drinking from her straw noisily which prompts Jacquie to tap on his ear to quieten her as he walks past the reception. Lithium has hacked the camera system and everything is now in place to go.

“Take a left and go to the tenth floor, elevator is directly on your right,” Jacquie snatches a tag from a passing man discreetly and paying attention for anyone who might notice him.

“Grab the mop and bin from the room just before the elevator,” Lithium adds. Parker again with the straw as she puts more food in her mouth.

“Incoming threat on your right,” Rahul speaks in a cheeky British accent.

“There is another door in the janitor’s room,” says Lithium.

“It’s not opening, innit,” Jacqui responds.

And Rahul says, “Threat is five metres out. Permission to engage.”

“Wait,” Princess Nonhle tries to find a way to avoid carnage early.

“Three metres out,” Rahul says as he gets ready to shoot and breathes and focuses his scope on the target.

“A metre out, permission to engage,” and then Jacquie finds a hiding position behind a curtain.

“Target has passed,” says Rahul as he gives a sigh of relief.

Jacquie moves slowly from behind the window then returns and peeks out and warns Parker, “There is a car just behind you guys.”

In unison, Parker and I look into the rear-view mirror as slowly as we can, and the car seems to stop and flash its lights.

And clear in the headlights we see the guy who wanted Lithium. They have followed us to London! Jacquie makes his way toward the tenth floor in the elevator and Parker asks Rahul to be our eyes on the street.

“Eighth, ninth, Jacquie, go.”

Jean, who has been quiet all along, asks, “Should I block the guys behind you?”

“Not yet,” I say and Jacquie confirms he is now on the tenth floor. Parker has stopped with the eating and is now relaxing, getting ready to drive.

“Keep walking and head for the last meeting room. There is a safe behind the strong room just behind the coffee machine.”

Jacquie paces through, pretending to be mopping as he closes himself in the boardroom and walks straight towards the espresso machine. Slowly but surely, it opens and then a security guide walks in.

“You are not supposed to be in here. Let’s go”

Jacquie walks back toward the guard and notices he is alone, throat slams him and moves his body under the boardroom table.

He goes back to his mission and enters the room. Lithium is hard on his tracks, trying to open the safe to steal the physical flash drive and the guard’s radio goes out.

“Room four, is it clear?”

“Two incoming toward you, Jacquie, ten metres out.”

“Two more in the opposite direction.”

Lithium is trying hard to crack the safe open.

“They are getting close. Lithium, how much longer?”

Lithium says, “Twenty seconds. Buy me time.”

Rahul shoots a water dispenser, and the guards retreat to try and save the water in both directions.

“Good work,” I say and return to Lithium

“Three, two, one.”

Just as the safe door opens, the guys behind us open their doors, obviously coming for us.

“Grab the drives. Let’s go.”

Jacquie takes the drives, puts them in a small bag and says, “Done.”

Rahul says, “Jacquie, you have got company on your three o’clock. Permission to engage. He is armed.”

He drops the guard. One of the guys from the car behind knocks on Parker’s window. Parker revs the car as if to move and startles the guys on both sides. Rahul continues dropping the guards, clearing the path for Jacquie and everyone seems to now be on edge.

Parker revs the car again, this time moving slightly aggressively. The guys pounce on the double glazed windows in an attempt to break them. This time around, Parker doesn’t just rev the car; she drives off and Jean in the opposite direction revs his engine facing the Jag as these guys rush back to their car to follow. Jacquie is rushing down, this time using the stairs and it’s clearly a long way down from the tenth floor. He has been compromised and there is lots of movement on the tenth floor as well as the elevator. As Parker makes for a run around the block, Rahul keeps shooting from his perched position and Jacquie exchanges fire in the staircase and its shutdown from there. The drizzle which was building up in the London city centre is turning into slightly stronger rain. Lithium gets pushed back into his seat as the monstrous power of the beast is unleashed. Holding onto the left hand rail and trying to keep his laptop perched on his lap, he maps out an exit for Jacquie.

“There is an emergency exit on the sixth floor. Try there and I think you will be able to get the other elevator.”

Jean slams his foot on the accelerator of the other V8 and just slams off on the hood of the Jaguar. He is enraged and gets out for a fist fight. Rahul is packing up and Jacquie takes off his janitor's garb and throws it in a bin on the seventh floor, sending back periodic fire at the guards chasing him on the eighth floor. Eventually he reaches the floor and reaches for the elevator. His brother is approaching the other person in the Jaguar for a fight and grabs one of the guys from the car, slams him on the windshield and punches a couple of blows at him before being pulled off by the other guy who just narrowly escapes before the car gets demolished by the collision caused by Jean. He head butts him two or three times before slamming him on the floor in the rain as they fight. As Parker comes back to get Jacquie at the back entrance, Rahul takes one last shot at the guy blocking the front reception then packs his bag and heads for his bike. Jacquie gets to the ground floor and jumps into the back seat next to Lithium. Again, Parker slams her foot hard on the throttle, this time with food stuffed in her mouth.

“Go, go, go,” Jacquie says.

Parker asks, “You get them?”

“Yeah, baby,” says Jacquie as he takes out the bag with the flash drives.

Parker drifts past one of the London buses in the torrential rain.

Jean is still somersaulting with the guys on the road and Rahul comes over to pick him up on the bike. He actually

has to shoot in the air to get them to stop fighting. As soon as Jacquie, with his huge frame, jumps onto the bike they speed off. To fight another time