

Black Rose
By: Robert S Womack
#FACEKNOCKER!!

Page 1
Chapter 1

I sit in this jail cell and I think of all the things that allowed me to give my life to the State of California Correctional Institutions. Things that I have the time to sit around and think about, since I have been permanently benched in the game of life. Things that I could have prevented, if only I had slowed my road and observed the many haters cheering for my own down falls.

“Nemesis I just left from the hospital’s operating room and our boy didn’t make it.”

“The doctor said that they found large traces of glass in his system and he wasn’t going to make it regardless.”

Looking at my gold Gucci watch I thanked the doctor’s assistant and paid her for her valuable information.

“Is there anything else Nemesis the doctor still has to clean the victim up, so no questions will be asked on our end of the spectrum”.

“No that will be it for now and tell the doctor I will be in contact with him very soon.”

Walking out of the hospital I allowed the afternoon sun to hit my face, as I smiled up at the clear skies of Los Angeles California and allowed my mind to drift back just a couple of days prior to the this event.

“I’m here to see Black Rose.”

“Do you have an appointment Mrs.?”

“No I don’t.”

“My friend Tina told me to drop by if I ever needed legal advice from a cheating expert.”

“One minute please let me see if she will take walk ins.”

As the receptionist picked up the desk phone and punched a single key the woman on the other side of the receptionist desk, shifted nervously as she watched the receptionist's facial expressions.

"Mrs. Rose are you accepting any walk ins today?"

"Find out who she is and what brings her by the office unannounced first off."

"Secondly get her drivers license and run the usual scan on her so we can found out all that we need to know about her."

"Treat her like a potential client until we discover other wise."

"Not a problem Mrs. Rose."

Hanging up the phone the receptionist pulled out a few papers from her desk drawer as she attached them to a wood grain Gucci clip board.

"I need you to fill out this papers please and don't leave any areas blank at all."

"Also I need your drivers license and social security card."

Page 2

"Not a problem at all."

Reaching into her small Prada coin purse the woman handed over her drivers license and social security card, before accepting the Gucci clipboard and pen.

"Mrs. Williams you can have a seat the process will take a little time."

"By the way how did you know to come hear about Black Rose?"

"I hear the questions that you just asked me Mrs.,"

"What is your name?"

"My name is Aeron, Mrs. Williams."

“Aeron I don’t think this is the place my girlfriend was telling me about.”

“So I think that I’ll be going before I waste anymore of your time.”

“You are not wasting my time Mrs. Williams conversation is free of charge here at the company of Black Rose.”

“Maybe if you tell me what your friend told you to expect I can properly guide you in the right direction.”

“Well Aeron my girlfriend explained to me about your garbage deposal options, but this doesn’t look like any type of garbage or plumbing facility.”

“Continue telling me what else your girlfriend explained to you Mrs. Williams.”

“I was also told that a fee could be worked out once it was agreed upon, of the way the garbage was to be disposed of.”

“You may be at the right place of business Mrs. Williams, so please continue to fill out the necessary paperwork and I’ll be with you in a minute.”

As the receptionist disappeared behind a heavy wooden door, Mrs. Williams felt a little better as she focused on the questions in front of her. It was hard for her mind to concentrate as she continued to wonder if she was in the right place, because if she wasn’t it could be a major reaction to what she was trying to get handled. She really wanted to pull out her cell phone, call her girlfriend and confirm that she was in the right waiting area. For some strange reason her body was ignoring the signal from her brain to call her girlfriend and that freaked her out even more.

“What the hell is wrong with me?”

Chapter 2

“I have to pull this shit together before I play myself and fuck up getting rid of this 4 year old garbage that has taking over my house and life.”

“Pull it together you have already come this far.”

As Mrs. Williams was wrestling with her own thoughts Aeron was running a deep background check on Mrs. Williams. This was something that was done with all potential clients, no exceptions were ever allowed period. Going through a protocol type of search, Aeron was closely watching the things that were clicking onto the 37 inch monitor in the verification room. As Aeron watched the information flowing freely she also was paying attention to Mrs. Williams actions via a pin hole camera that was mounted in the front office” behind the receptionist desk.” Looking for any nervous signs outside of the normal was what Aeron was looking for out of Mrs. Williams.

The first initial security check was complete, but Mrs. Williams wasn’t out of the woods yet. She still had to face Black Rose and Black Rose had a thing for sniffing out bullshit fed shit, from real life relating shit. Either way Mrs. Williams was about to step into a no turning back situation, if everything went as she had planned it. This was not an over night decision that Mrs. Williams had made. This was a day to day calculation of things, things that had her to the point of needing the Black Rose’s assistance in disposing of her piled up garbage problem.

“How did the search go Aeron?”

“She checks out so far boss and her body language is of the normal, do you want me to send her up to you?”

“I’m sending the elevator down as we speak, check the finger scan on her as well.”

“Already done boss.”

“That was the first thing that I ran before anything else?”

“Elevator has reached your floor give her a password and send her up to me.”

“She’s on her way boss.”

Hanging up the phone in the verification room Aeron made her way back to her desk.

“Mrs. Williams are you finished with your paperwork?”

Aeron already knew the answer to that question, but Mrs. Williams would never know that she had just been profiled and scanned closely.

“Yes I am finished Aeron.”

“Alright Mrs. Williams here is your drivers license and social security card back as you gave it to me.”

“Black Rose will see you now.”

“When you walk out the double doors make a right, you will see a row of elevators.”

“Take this card and tap it to the penthouse elevator bar screen.”

“I’m going to need to run this device around you before you leave though.”

“Not a problem Aeron.”

Feeling even more relaxed now Mrs. Williams watched as Aeron slowly ran a small handheld device up and down her body. Aeron watched the screen as it stayed blinking green through the waving process.

“You are free to go Mrs. Williams make sure you have a good day.”

As Mrs. Williams came to stand at the beginning of the elevators, she looked for the penthouse elevator as she had been instructed to do. Walking past the different elevators on her right and left side, she looked carefully at each large size labels above the elevator doors. Mrs. Williams came to stand in front of the penthouse elevator doors, as she tapped the credit card size card to the electronic device on the elevators panel. Mrs. Williams watched as the elevator doors slid open, exposing a spacious elevator pushed out in suede Gucci material, with the matching over sized gold Gucci g's. This damn sure don't look like no fucking plumbing place, but my girl has never steered me wrong, so it's now or never. Mrs. Williams made her decision the minute that she stepped into the elevator and allowed it to close behind her.

The elevator came to rest on the penthouse floor, allowing the doors to slid open and expose an all white pushed out waiting area. Stepping out of the elevator, Mrs. Williams looked at the cocaine white walls that matched the cocaine white leather chairs and tables. The cocaine white 70 inch plasma had different images playing on it, as Mrs. Williams took her time to take in the images. The sound of high heels brought her back to the business at hand.

As Mrs. Williams watched a stunning black woman come into her view she had to admire the sexiness of Black Rose. Dressed in an all black Prada pants suite with the matching black Prada shoes, Black Rose was all woman and all business.

“Hello Mrs. Williams, what brings you by today?”

“I was hoping to get rid of some over due garbage that I feel is cheating on me.”

Chapter 3

“Can you assist me in that or am I in the wrong place?”

Sizing Mrs. Williams up just in case Black Rose let Mrs. Williams vent her frustrations for a few minutes.

“By the frustrations in your voice Mrs. Williams you are diffidently in the right place and at the right time.”

“Why don’t you follow me to my office and let’s see what we can do to put a smile on your Face.”

Watching as Black Rose turned around and started walking down a medium size corridor, Mrs. Williams couldn’t help but to notice the perfect shaped ass that was attached to a Caramel toned professional. Looking back over her shoulder Black Rose smiled to herself as she noticed Mrs. Williams wondering eyes trying to keep up with each bounce of her ass cheeks.

Mrs. Williams was fighting with herself as she kept trying to pull her eyes off of the most tightest ass that she had seen in a while. Mrs. Williams was far from being lesbian, but even a woman had to admire the ass on this exotic woman that was walking in front of her. Turning into a nice spacious size office, Mrs. Williams noticed the lay out of this particular office.

The vanilla scented candles filled the air giving Black Roses office a real relaxing fill to it. The black leather chairs shared the same wood grain pattern as the black marble wood grain desk and tables. Have a seat Mrs. Williams and let’s see how my services can help you.

“Have you thought about other options before coming here for a final remedy Mrs. Williams?”

“I have had four years to think this decision out and I’m through with the thinking part of it, now I’m ready to dump my trash permanently.”

“Tell me a little bit about the trash you are requesting to be dumped and the method that you want it dumped in Mrs. Williams.”

“My husband of four years has been displaying signs of cheating that I have been putting it off in hopes that he would change.”

“He has a job as a security guard at Hollywood park and holds the title of a deacon at his church.”

“This is a person that gets paid on Thursday and when Monday rolls around he is absolutely broke again.”

“Broke to the point where he is begging me for lunch and gas money on a consistent basis.”

“He is the type of person that is truly in touch with his feminine side Black Rose.”

“A side that has brung me to your place of business and in need of a disposal.”

“Just recently it came out that my husband was a homosexual and that accusation hit me like a ton of bricks.”

“I never paid attention to the way his asshole used to bleed like one of us on our menstrual Cycles.”

“I use to always ask my husband “Dearl” if he wanted to go to the hospital and get his ass checked out due to it always bleeding, and him claiming to know nothing about the cause of It.”

“I have full insurance from my job Black Rose, so it would have cost him nothing to get this matter looked into.”

“I have passed Dearl in traffic with other men sitting in the passenger seat and I know that is not a crime or sign of being gay.”

“It’s the way that he was looking at the passenger in the car like he couldn’t wait to reach over and kiss him right there in traffic.”

“He even accused me of sleeping with my pastor on numerous occasions.”

“Occasions that led me to look into the person that I have been married to for four years.”

Four years of bullshit, bad credit scores, embarrassments, and set backs in life. I have made a lot of achievements for myself, by opening up several safe houses for battered women and their babies. I just received a eat in the Senate, so the bottom line is Dearl can come back to hunt me.

“I can identify with all of your frustrations coming from your voice and body languages Mrs. Williams.”

“Once you come here it’s to usually discuss payment options and method of disposals.’

“How did you hear about our services, and do you have the references contact info with you?”

Chapter 4

“Yes I do Black Rose.”

“I actually gave it to Aeron when I filled out the application down stairs.”

“Well then Mrs. Williams how would you like your husband disposed of?”

“Think about the question because we have a wide range of disposal methods at hand.”

As Mrs. Williams explained the way that she wanted her trash disposed of, Black Rose started writing down a few figures. “

“I can handle all of your request Mrs. Williams including the little extra that you asked for.”

“There are two prices on this paper”

“We like to call it high low.”

“Look it over but know the high represents your special request.”

“Not a problem Black Rose I can do the \$20,000 dollar package, with the picture verification attached to it.”

“How would you like to pay for your disposal Mrs. Williams?”

“You can run my black card and pull it from there, or I can bring you the cash in the morning.”

“The black card will be fine Mrs. Williams, verification of the card is a simple process.”

“Your card has been verified in which you can make that transaction from my computer.”

As Black Rose and Mrs. Williams completed their business, Nemesis was headed to the Suzuki dealership to check out the new 2010 Suzuki Hayabusa GSX 1300 R.

Speed always attracted Nemesis. I'm not talking about the shit you sniff or put in your veins. I'm talking about that borderline near death experience, like coming through the canyons doing 100 MPH with the wind being your only enemy. Nemesis got that same rush when he received any type of information that regarded his soon to be victims.

Pulling up to the Suzuki Dealership in a green flaked out 2010 Charger on 26 inch Ashanti's, the sucka niggas were out in full swing, but that wasn't anything knew where I came from.

Hopping out of the Green flaked out Charger, I approached the double doors that led into the actual dealership.

"My man Nemesis what can I help you out with today?"

"I told you that I would be back today Doug, so what's the deal on the 2010 Hayabusa that was suppose to arrive today?"

"The cocaine white Hayabusa came in this morning around 8:00 let me show you how hot this machine is."

"That's what I came for my man so don't disappoint me at this stage of our meeting."

"Not at all Nemesis take a look at this beauty right here."

Looking over Doug's shoulder I could clearly see the sexy ass Hayabusa that I had been waiting two months for.

"I'm feeling the bike for real so go ahead and start the paper work."

"Don't fuck with me Nemesis, are we talking about cash or credit check?"

"Credit check the fact that you are about to loose this sale my man, so slow up a little."

"First off you know we only fuck with that cash shit, especially seeing that you just borrowed \$40,000 to keep this place up and running as your own business."

“I know what I just borrowed from you Nemesis and my bad on the earlier bullshit.”

“This mutha-fucka Pint has my nerves on edge.”

“What the fuck are you talking about Doug, I know you haven’t gotten into no dumb shit with whatever dude name is?”

“Not at all my boy you know I be on that laid back, stack cabbage type of shit 24/7.”

“This clown Pint is trying to squeeze me into paying rent to him and his boys, or they are going to burn me down.”

“Burn you down, then they burn my \$40,000 down and that’s not optional at this point Doug.”

“Let me worry about the clowns down the way and you focus on the business at hand, while getting the fucking paperwork started for the Hayabusa.”

“I’m on it Nemesis catch the door if anyone comes in while I’m in the back.”

“I have it covered.”

Just as Doug started walking to the back office the front door flew open, carrying in the trash off of the block.

“How may I help you gentleman today?”

“You can’t homeboy, but we might be able to help the owner of the store.”

“Cool run your proposal past me and I’ll get back at you once I talk to my partner.”

“You must not of heard me correctly, Mr.?”

“My name is Nemesis and yours would be?”

“Never mind the formal bullshit just listen to my words.”

Chapter 5

“My boss Pint aint feeling your boy making all the money and not wanting to share, by paying rent.”

“Since you are part owner of the dealership, you have also inherited this rent agreement Mr. Nemesis.”

Sizing up the three marks that was pushing up on the dealership my mind was already calculating up death in every area, but I had to be smart about the situation. Even if this smartness meant stroking their inflated ego.

“I need time to talk to my business partner so we can see when we can make a payment, to get the hounds off of our back.”

“Very fucking funny you are not, but close to being dead you can be.”

“You and your sorry ass business partner have two days to drop off \$15,000 to this location.”

“No bullshit, no cops, no problems for you as well as the business.”

“Don’t try and play smart on this one either.”

“It’s way too many of us for you to even consider fucking with, so get that money and stay in compliance with the rent dues.”

As I watched and listened to this dead man make his final demands, my right hand had stayed resting on the Glock that I kept in my waistband. I could shoot this nigga right in his fucking mouth and he would never see it coming, because he is fronting right now.

“Listen my man I already fucking told you what I could do about getting at my business partner, so stop the run off of your mouth and get the fuck out of the dealership!”

“ J-bone come on man before this shit gets out of hand and Pint do you how he did Maniac, for fucking up his business with the Mexicans.”

“Two fucking days smart ass and I will be right back here.”

With that the three niggas exited the Suzuki dealership, my boy came walking back out with my motorcycle’s paperwork in his hand.

“Here is all your completed paperwork and the keys to your new bike Nemesis.”

Reaching into my blue 501’s pant pocket I retrieved a knot out of my pocket, that consisted of the \$14,000 that I had agreed upon for the Hayabusa.

“Here’s the money for the bike Doug and I have that other shit under control my boy.”

“Are you sure Nemesis?”

“Those cats can be ruthless at times, especially when they roll up on you way deep.”

“Doug , you are just a business partner for a reason.”

“Let me deal with these clowns on my level, which adds up to my way only.”

Walking out the dealership I could see some of Pints homeboys mad dogging me, like I was one of their worst enemies on the planet. I would soon be cutting those looks off of their fucking faces permanently. The biggest mistake of their lives was now safely secured in the Charger, as I pulled off shaking my head at the dead crowd of clowns. Picking up my cell phone I called my little sister so I could see how my niece and nephew was doing. Sit down Derrick.

“Hello who is this on my damn phone?”

“What up hot head?”

“Hey big bro my bad for the answering of the phone.”

“My kids father is acting like a bitch as always and now he says he don’t have any money for your niece and nephew to get some new kicks.”

“Fuck that nigga sis, you have family that has your back all year around.”

“Give me a few minutes and then I’ll drop you off some cabbage for all of you to fuck with.”

“Alright big bro you know that we appreciate all that you continue to do for us.”

With that being said I hung up with my little sister and kept it pushing towards the Westside.

Mrs. Williams was finally leaving out of Black Rose’s building as she took out her cell phone, so she could call her girlfriend. Hitting speed dial Faith voice came over the receiver.

“So did you go see about the garbage disposal program Mrs. Williams?”

“Yes I did Faith, I even drop her the money to handle my small Personal problem.”

“I don’t need the public to know that my ex husband use to take it up the ass, and liked it.”

“As your political advisor Mrs. Williams, my job is to point out the potential dirt“

“You sweep it up under the rug or eliminate the threat all together.”

“Right now in this stage of your campaign you can’t afford for these little mishaps to pop up on you, nor our campaign contributors that are pulling and paying for you to win this race.”

“You paint a perfect picture for me every time we speak Faith.”

“Thank you for all the support and the up to your friend Black Rose.”

“Not a problem at all I use her for all of our in house cleaning and she hasn’t let us down yet.”

“Can she be trusted is my only question for you Faith?”

Chapter 6

“She is my real cousin Sharon, plus she is the only one that I completely trust with my life.”

“I get your drift Faith, my mind has just been put completely at ease.”

“Good what are we going to do with the dirt that we have dug up on Senator John?”

“We are first going to set up a meeting with him Faith, just to see if he is willing to drop out of the race while contributing to our campaign.”

“Do you want me to get his aid on the line?”

“I’m sure that we can get a secure line with him, so he can acknowledge our offer.”

“Get it on the phone so we can plan our next move of power.”

Within a few minutes Mrs. Williams had Senator John on a secured line.

“Mrs. Williams what do I owe the pleasure of this call?”

“I’ll get right to the point for you Senator John.”

“I have in my possession several pictures of you fucking Senator Grey’s wife.”

“I don’t give a fuck about two grown adults fucking their brains out.”

“I have a problem with you printing all the negative ads about my team of workers and Myself.”

“I have a problem with you running against me and my team, so I think it’s time you took a long vacation, never to return to the world of politics period.”

“You silly black bitch.”

“Do you really think that I am going to drop out of something that has my success written all over it.”

“Never attempt to jump in a shark tank if you are not willing to get severely bit or even Eaten.”

“I thought you would get the hint early Senator John, but even old timers have to learn that power is something the one can’t always control.”

“Power is based on Money, dirt, and the ability to make your ass disappear from the face of the earth.”

“I wasn’t one of those women that received a seat on the Senate for my back or knee services up the later, so do your history on me and my war tactics.”

“Are you issuing a threat to me Senator Williams?”

“One more thing that you must learn about me, I never make threats and show my hand.”

“I just stated the facts to you In hopes that you would walk away from this race.”

“Mrs. Williams have you been in the hood smoking with your homeboys?”

“You sound like you are truly high on crack right now if you would ever think that I scare that easily.”

“We have a situation upon us Mrs. Williams and I can’t let you run your mouth past this phone call, so what do you suggest that we do?”

“I simple called to see if you would drop out of the race gracefully instead of the headache that comes along with a scandal Senator John.”

“Enough of the over the phone conversations Mrs. Williams let’s sit down and discuss your needs like mature Senators.”

“Name a secure area that we cam meet at, without all thee attention.”

“Your office senator John, let’s say in about two hours top.”

“I can do the two hour appointment at my office and Mrs. Williams bring the pictures or videos that you claim to have.”

“See you then Senator John.”

As Mrs. Williams hung up the phone her aid Faith was in deep thought.

“Mrs. Williams I have a strange feeling that Senator John is not going to go away and could possibly become a security threat to us.”

“I was thinking the exact same thing as I heard the indirect threats coming from Senator John’s voice.”

“So what’s our next move Mrs. Williams?”

“The meeting is set for two hours from now, so make sure that we have a copy of those pictures as well as the videos.”

“Make sure that our special security team is in place Faith, just in case Senator John decides to do something foolish.”

“I think that we might need to call Nemesis in on this one.”

“Just to see what the Senator aid has to say on the cheating matter.”

“I’ll make that call right now Senator Williams.”

“What can I do for you my friend?”

“I wanted to know if this was the medical office?”

“Yes it is as I repeat the question of, what can I do for you my friend?”

“I was wondering what would happen to the body if a rib had to be removed?”

“The foundation would be greatly damaged possible to the point of a swag defect in the thought process.”

Chapter 7

“A defeat that could lead to the services of a Nemesis, but not just your average type of Nemesis.”

“Is this a secure line that we are speaking on?”

“Continue your conversation Faith.”

“Our mutual friend wanted to know if you still have ties with Senator Johns aid?”

“I still have eyes and ears in place throughout his whole office, just let me know what type of information you are searching for and I’ll see what I can do.”

“Our mutual friend needs all the help she can get to win the upcoming race, in which your services will never go un noticed.”

“I don’t need the promises at all my friend, just give me an hour and I’ll get right back to you on this same line.”

Black Rose had just reached the Hollywood race track as she started hunting out her target and taking mental notes. Feeling the eyes burning a whole through her tight fitting Gucci skirt Black Rose was never surprised at how quick men were to trick their dicks off, for a five minute ass fuck. Turning a small corner, Black Rose spotted her mark, driving past in a security golf cart. Noticing that the security guard was watching ass galore, Black Rose took direct advantage of the approaching situation. Slightly stepping towards the approaching security cart, the security slammed on the brakes sending his clipboard and other objects flying into Black Rose. Quickly bringing the cart to a stop the security guard quickly ran to Black Rose, not knowing if she had been struck by the cart.

“Miss I didn’t see you until the last second, did I hit you with the cart?”

Picking up the clipboard and other objects Black Rose gave the security guard a fucked up ass look.

“You didn’t see me because you were too busy ass watching and not watching the well being of the public.”

“Where is your supervisors office located at Sir?”

“I am one of the supervisors.”

“I’m sure that we can work something out on this level without the help from my bosses.”

Looking at the security guards gold name tag, her target had just become a soon to be memory.

“I’m sure that we could work something out Dearl.”

“What are some of your suggestions to the assault that has just taken place?”

“Assault my ass lady, I didn’t mean to hit you at all.”

“The key word is hit me and that’s exactly what you did with this bullshit ass cart.”

“What are you trying to get out of me lady?”

“I’m a security guard and everyone knows that security guards don’t get paid too much of anything these days.”

“You didn’t hurt me enough to be trying to sue you but you did interrupt my day, so you can buy lunch and call it even.”

As Black Rose was setting her victim up she noticed how he was eye fucking her, making her feel the need to kill him off very painfully.“

She controlled the game of death and stuck to her plan.

“I’m sure that I can handle that part of the deal just long as my supervisors doesn’t need to be hearing of this little situation. “

“I agree with you on that one Dearl, plus I’m not trying to get you fired behind roaming eyes that led up to you hitting me.”

“Write my number down and call me when you are ready for that luncheon.”

Writing the throw away number down on a piece of paper Black Rose handed it to Dearl with a seductive smile.

“I’m damn sure going to call you before the day is over with, just remember the name Dearl”

While Dearl was trying hard not to stutter Black Rose turned and started walking away, thinking what a fucking loser the stuttering ass security guard was. Dearl took a long hard look at Black Rose’s ass as she walked out of his sight. He wasn’t looking at her ass because he was truly attracted to her. He was really trying to figure out how to tell this sexy ass woman that he was truly a down low type of nigga.

The type of nigga that is stuck on swipe but he fucks bitches every now and then, because his conscious begins to fuck with him. It’s niggas like this that poison our communities and rob females of their right to know if a bitch ass nigga is on swipe or mature pussy. Not to mention transferring a dangerous ass decease to an unexpected female, that passes it further to an unexpected male. A multiple of death sentences because bitch ass niggas chose to stay in the closet, not wanting the world to look down on them for their choices. When in reality, a person could respect an individual that is open and not hiding the deep ass secrets, of them and the jockey.

Chapter 8

Hitting redial on his phone, Nemesis had Faith back on the line before it had actually been an hour.

“What do you have for our mutual friend?”

“This message is actually for the both of you, so listen very carefully my friend.”

“A hit team is being assembled by senator John’s office.”

“What does him assembling his hit team has to do with Senator Williams and myself?”

“The hit team is for you and our mutual friend in less than an hour, so I suggest that you two do not attend that meeting tonight.”

“I clearly understand and we greatly appreciate your Intel”

“Is there anything that you need our help with?”

“Not at all Faith, but I have a strange feeling that you might be needing my help later on down the line.”

“If this is true then tell our mutual friend that I will be ready no matter the time or place.”

“All she has to do is call me then sit back and watch the show of shell droppings.”

“Senator Williams has heard every word that you have spoken to me, she knows that a war is brewing in the political world and she is happy to know that you are on board with the team.”

“The team has been there for me when I was facing a life and death situation, so I am forever loyal to those that are loyal to me Faith and Mrs. Williams.”

Hearing two separate female voices saying thank you, Nemesis disconnected the call.

Pulling up to my little sister's house I smiled as I saw my niece and nephew running around the big extended front yard.

"Little Derrick stop hitting on your sister before I come over there and hold you down, while your sister tickles you till you pee on yourself."

"Come on Uncle Nemesis you know that I'm not going to hurt her, besides she has been talking trash all day."

"Tell you what Little Derrick."

"If you leave your sister alone I'll give you both \$500.00 a piece to go shopping."

"How can I resist an offer like that uncle?"

"Oh you can resist the offer little nephew, just keep bothering your sister Sarah."

"Tell him uncle Nemesis."

"He's just mad because mom said he can't go to Palm Springs with his school."

"Shut up Sarah, that's none of your business and besides you just came from Las Vegas with your whole cheerleading squad."

"Hold up you two, let me understand something."

"Your mom told you that you couldn't go on the little trip with your school because of what little Derrick?"

"She told me that she doesn't have the \$800.00 the school is asking for."

"Other than that little Derrick, how are you doing in school as a whole?"

"I'm in the top five of my class and I stay cracking fools on the field uncle."

"That's what I'm talking about little Derrick."

"Keep the consistency going."

“I’m about to go in the house and see if we can get you to Palm Springs on that trip.”

“My moms already said that she doesn’t have it right now, so I’m going to respect that by not stressing her out with the disappointed looks and words.”

“Let me go talk to your mom right now, I’ll get at you in a minute.” “Alright uncle Nemesis, just don’t upset her because we have to be here when you leave.” Shut up little Derrick your moms don’t even push up on you guys like that.”

“Just chill out and I’ll take care of the trip for you.”

Pushing open my sisters heavy front wooden door I could hear her arguing with her kids father. I’m going to have to check her for letting this nigga push her buttons so easy, she know we don’t do the drama bullshit. As my little sister Shana spotted me walking into her kitchen she put her finger to her lips, telling me to be quite while she was roasting her kids dad on the phone.

“My brother is here and I’m not about to put him on hold for your bullshit ass lies, so hang up before you get hung up on.”

“Fuck you Shana and your brother, I’m out of here.”

Seeing my sister hanging up the cordless phone I gave her a big hug and kissed her on the forehead.

“Before you even get started big bro I know that I shouldn’t let my kid’s dad get me that upset, but what the fuck bro?”

“This nigga don’t do shit for my babies but he is quick to take care of some kids that are not even his period.”

Chapter 9

“I got at their dad about little derrick’s field trip“.

“He keeps trying to tell me that money doesn’t grow on trees so tell our son that the trip is just too expensive.”

“My baby has been doing extremely well in school, straight A student and damn good football receiver.”

“The least their father could do is meet me halfway on this one.”

“You know that I try to stay out of the mix with you and your kids dad sis, but at the same time you are my little sister and that’s my nephew.”

“I’m going to pay for his trip as well as give you some money to take my niece and nephew shopping today.”

“I can’t keep taking money from you big bro, this is shit that their dad is suppose to be doing for them both.”

Reaching into my pants pocket I pulled out an envelope that contained a total of \$20,000.

“It’s \$20,000 in this envelope take it and open up a small bank account.”

“I’ll start making sure that it remains at a certain level every month.”

“I really appreciate you big bro, you just don’t know the bullshit I put up with on a daily.”

“You are right little sis I don’t know the bullshit that you endure on a daily, shit has to get better and arguing everyday is not a start to that bettering.”

“I know all to well about that bro I’m trying to maintain, but this mothafucka better stop testing me for real bro.”

“When you need something just get at me I have some running around to do.”

“Alright bro give me a hug and be safe out there in these grimmie ass streets.”

Walking out of my sister’s house I hugged my niece and nephew, as I told them both to stay out of trouble.

Sliding back in the charger I headed to drop off some money to my nigga’s baby momma. My nigga Lurch had got cracked on some bullshit and I’m knowing that some bitch ass niggas told on him. Either way I had to look out for my nigga, especially when the ones have him locked in a dog kennel type of setting, claiming that my boy is too violent. What the ones should really be saying, is that they can’t just punk everyone simply because they are wearing badges.

Real soldiers don’t crack under pressure we just eat that shit up and come with real dangerous reactions.

Hitting Lurches block I spotted a known 325 BMW parked in his driveway. Pulling the charger to the curb my mind was really spinning on the situation at hand. The BMW belonged to this sucka ass, dirty macking, salt dumping nigga named Doc. I was going to have to pull Lurch on game about this little bullshit that his baby momma was pulling while he was locked the fuck up. My nigga Lurch be taking major Fed chances pushing these bricks and this dumb ass bitch can’t even lock the pussy, ass, and throat down until my nigga hit’s the streets. It’s never a problem though, real niggas always make sure real niggas eat and then some.

Shaking my head I stepped out the charger and started making my way to Lurches’ front door. Knocking on the door a few times produced no type of response so I made my way to the side of the house, to see if there was anyone in the backyard.

Rounding the edge of the house that led into the backyard I could see Lurch's baby momma on her knees giving head to a straight hoe type of nigga. I could have easily turned and walked away, acting like I didn't see the ball slurping that she was putting down real thick like. Seeing that my response wasn't an option I walked right up on the unsuspecting two.

"What the fuck are you doing Trina?"

"Oh shit Nemesis, where the fuck did you just come from?"

While Lurches baby momma was trying to throw me off with questions I noticed how the bitch nigga was trying to pull up his pants.

"Hold on bitch ass nigga let me see your fucking hands before I get to tripping."

"Nemesis what is it going to take for you not to tell your homeboy Lurch?"

"Call your baby daddy Trina and we are going to let him decide this one."

"Don't try to tell me that he doesn't have a cell phone where he's at, because I showed your dumb ass how to take it to visiting and made sure the police passed it to him, for an extra \$200.00."

"So call the fucking number before I blow your face off for being highly stupid."

"You are trading my nigga in for this piece of shit ass nigga?"

Watching bitch ass Doc every movement, Trina dialed the numbers as she looked at me nervously.

"Hello baby."

"Nemesis is here and he wants to speak to you."

"Alright hold on, you know that I love you daddy"

Chapter 10

Taking the cell phone out of Trina's hand I kept Doc at a distance, I had different plans for this disrespectful mutha-fucka.

"What up Nemesis?"

"Ay my nigga we have a serious problem at your house with your punk ass baby momma."

"Oh yea my folks, how so?"

"I just pulled up to your house and caught Trina in the backyard your giving this nigga Doc some crazy head."

"What the fuck are you talking about Nemesis?"

"That nigga Doc knows better than to be at my house and Trina knows what the get down is."

"Alright Lurch I hear you folks." do

"Your cell phone has picture mail and video on it, right?"

"Yea bro it does, you are the one that sent me the G1."

"Let me send you something then hit me right back."

Pulling out my I phone I made Trina get back on her knees and put Doc's dick back in her mouth, like I had found them.

"Nemesis don't do this man."

"Shut the fuck up Doc, I can't hear dead people talking right now."

After taking the picture of Trina with Doc's dick in her mouth, I hit send as I received a message that the picture had successfully been sent.

"Trina put your clothes on and go stand by the back door."

“Nemesis I know that I fucked up real bad, but who is going to take care of my daughters, my sisters, my mom and my grandmother?”

“I only did the shit to get Lurch back.”

“Doc has been telling me for years that Lurch had been cheating on me.”

“He even went as far as taping your boy fucking and sucking on some dusty looking bitches.”

“First off Trina my nigga has a track record of dising dusty bitches”

“It’s like my nigga is allergic to them literally, so that is complete bullshit”

“We only fuck with bad females that save that move!”.

“What move Nemesis?”

“Doc has that shit in his phone right now, don’t you Doc?”

“Trina don’t put me in this shit you started sucking my dick, because that is something that you have always wanted to do.”

“Both of you shut the fuck up!”

“Doc you really need to be showing me this so called video of my boy fucking on some dusty bitches.”

“I got it right here Nemesis.”

“Let me sit down and pull up my pants my nigga.”

“Do what you need too, but run me that phone bitch ass nigga!”

Pulling out my trusty Glock 40, Doc jumped back against the wicker patio couch.

“Hold on Nemesis.”

“I said that I was getting my phone so I can show you what led to this shit.”

Doc never knew that I had seen the gun handle poking out from under one of the couch pillows.

“Move off that couch Doc and don’t put your hands down for any reason.”

Looking at me with a real uneasy look on his face, Doc slowly started rising to his feet while pulling up his pants.

Timing my kick just right, I caught Doc in his right eye with the toe of my leather Timberland boot. The kick caused Doc to be knocked unconscious, as Trina let out a small scream.

“What the fuck are you screaming for stupid, are you trying to alert your neighbors?”

“No Nemesis that shit just scared me.”

“I know it’s all real at this point.”

Just before Trina could get another word out my I phone started ringing, which caused my Bluetooth to pick up the call.

“How can I help you?”

“It’s me bro I had to take a minute to gather myself for this call, and the choice that I am about to make.”

“I know that a green light should be issued but what about my babies, what about your God daughters Nemesis?”

“I hear you bro, but this nigga Doc is non negotiable with me.”

“Fuck that nigga and Trina bro.”

“She is only getting a pass because of our daughters and nothing more.”

“I understand and I’ll leave her out of this one Lurch.”

Chapter 11

“Naw bro she doesn’t get off that easily at all.”

“Let me call my sister to come over there.”

“I want you to make sure that they get down in my backyard, right in front of you.”

“Handle that business while I pull this niggas Doc’s car to the backyard and dump him in the trunk.”

“This way I can make sure that he is nice and secure around this bitch.”

“Cool, Nemesis.”

“I’ll hit you back in a few and good looking on the info bro.”

Hanging my Bluetooth up I was already backing the BMW in the yard and popping the trunk for my awaiting victim. Walking over to collect my victim, I heard Trina’s phone starting to ring, as she watched my every movement. Paying no mind to Trina if she really wanted to run, she could have did that when I walked to the front to grab Doc’s BMW.

After dumping Doc in his own trunk I pulled out my phone to call young Sam.

“Nemesis, what do I owe the honor of this call, am I not current with my payment options?”

“Shut up nigga I have a job for you”

“I want to send a message to other sucka ass niggas that try and roll with the click.”

“Tell me what you need Nemesis and you know that I’m on the job full force.”

“I need you to stop and get 3 gallons of gas in a big container, then meet me at Lurches a.s.a.p.”

Without asking a single question Young Sam was off of the phone line. Looking around Doc's trunk I spot what every niggas has in his trunk. A fucking roll of duct tape, just waiting to be used to tie a nigga up.

Black Rose was getting ready for her lunch date with the security guard Dearl. Putting on a tight fitting white dress with matching white high heel shoes, she was literally dressed to kill tonight. Pulling her grey Bentley coupe from the four car garage of her six bedroom house, Black Rose set out to earn her paper. Dearl was seriously standing in his full length bathroom mirror, going over different lies to tell Black Rose. How can you tell a real woman that you like watching their asses but you prefer getting fucked by other dudes.

The fights with himself for not being able to be who he truly wanted to be, because he is a deacon at his church, and a use to be husband to a very strong powerful woman.

While Dearl stood in the mirror with his hands on his hips, he was thinking if he should wear the red lace number up under his suit, that his boyfriend had just took him shopping for.

Enjoying the way the lace felt on his body, Dearl decided to leave the lingerie on while attending his luncheon with the woman he knew as Pam. Black Rose was still trying to figure out the address that she was given, after all this was never a place or area that she had frequently visited. I know this fake ass rent a cop don't have me pushing my Bentley through the hood, was the only thing that Black Rose was thinking as she punched it deeper into South Central. This really wasn't a problem for Black Rose seeing that all her brothers were grimmie ass niggas, getting that bread by all means of the criminal way.

Black Rose shook off her thoughts and concentrated on the kill ahead. Everything had to be calculated just right, never being penalized for showing ones hand too soon in the game.

Pulling up in the parking lot of the Sizzlers restaurant just across the street from the Forum, Black Rose recalled all of the circus events that she attended at the Forum as a child. As, Black Rose was reminiscing on her childhood, she noticed an older model Taurus pulling up in the parking lot. Sitting behind her heavy tinted windows Black Rose spotted her mark exiting the Taurus that had just pulled up. It was finally show time as Black Rose stepped out to greet Dearl, before he entered the sizzler.

“Good afternoon Dearl.”

As Dearl looked over his right shoulder, he realized that the voice was coming from the woman that he knew as Pam. As Black Rose greeted Dearl she noticed how musty his suite was, like he had been wearing it for a few days. She never knew that this was all planned out by Dearl to turn her off. Seeing that he was too much of a coward to tell Black Rose that he was on the receiving side of the balls, he opted to go with the musty suite syndrome. In that this would drive Black Rose away and free him from the admissions on being a down low brother. Once known as the liquor store bandit, he had landed a sorry ass security job at the race track and is now uneasy about this luncheon.

“Let’s head inside Dearl and order something to snack on.”

“I think we can do that Pam.”

“I missed breakfast this morning anyway.”

Holding the door open for Black Rose Dearl quickly passed her headed to his favorite table. Black Rose almost lost her balance as the funk from Dearl’s suite slammed up into her nostrils, making her body shift under the funk attack.

Chapter 12

Coming to sit at a table by the far window, the two ordered a salad for starters.

“So tell me a little about yourself Dearl.”

“It’s not really too much to tell you Pam.”

“I’m just your average type of guy trying to work a legit nine to five while trying to start my own business.”

“What type of business did you have in mind?”

“I was thinking about construction since I’m good with my hands and things, but my credit is kind of shitty.”

“I can’t say that I can relate to the bad credit version of your story, but I can say that things are tough for all of us in this bad economy.”

“Enough about me Pam.”

“Tell me something about yourself and your line of work.”

“I see you pushing the fat ride and wearing expensive clothing.”

“I’m knowing you have a good job and so forth.”

“It seems to me Dearl that you are more concerned about my financial department then the actual person that’s making six figures.”

While Dearl tried to explain his bullshit comments..

Nemesis was watching as young Sam walked into Lurches’ backyard.

“I have the gas in the truck Nemesis, what’s the next move big bro?”

“I have bitch ass Doc in the trunk of his own car, caught him getting his dick sucked in the fams backyard.”

As young Sam took in the information that I was giving to him, his face started changing into a face of madness and murder.

“Let me handle this bitch ass nigga bro.”

“You know my get down and methods are un-matched right now.”

“I have been waiting patiently to put a bullet in this fool Doc’s dome.”

“I understand your anger young Sam.”

“We are going to kill this piece of garbage together.”

“That’s what the fuck I’m talking about Nemesis, retribution for that bitch ass.

“Nemesis, where the fuck is Trina at?”

As I looked past young Sam I could see Lurches baby sister approaching the backyard.

“Hold your voice down and bring that ass over here.”

“My bad Nemesis but my brother has already told me what the bitch got caught doing.”

“I need that fade bro.”

“I know what you need Stacy and believe me, you are going to get that fade but you have to calm down first.”

“You know that we never fight mad.”

“That is one of our personal rules sis.”

” Second off Tracy is getting her ass beat, not a death sentence as she should be getting.”

“Alright Nemesis, I’m going to do exactly what you ask me to do”

“If that’s staying on the sideline until I’m called in the game, then so be it, but I’m getting my fade before today is over with.”

“Young Sam keep Stacy company while I go in the house and tell Tracy to get ready for this fade.”

“I can do that Nemesis.”

“Stacy know I been on her for a while now anyway.”

“Whatever young Sam.”

“You are never my type anyway!”

“I came over here to fight, not to be talking to your ole crazy ass.”

“Look, you two work that shit out later.”

“Just make sure that bitch ass nigga stays quiet in the trunk young Sam.”

“Come on Nemesis, you are tripping if you think I am going to let this nigga be out here hollering.”

Turning and walking away I headed through the backdoor and into Lurches house, where I found Tracy on the phone arguing with my nigga Lurch.

“See what you started Nemesis.”

“You didn’t have to call my baby and have him all stressed the fuck out.”

“Who the fuck are you talking to like that first off Tracy?”

“I should be blowing your fucking face of right now so don’t ever get that twisted, Ms. I got caught suck another nigga dick.”

“You better watch your fucking tone for real Tracy, as a matter of fact Stacy is waiting on you in the backyard.”

Tracy immediately started yelling into the phone asking Lurch why he had called his family over too their house.

“Never mind nigga, I’m about to go fuck your sister up anyway.”

Chapter 13

When I heard Tracy tell Lurch that, I knew she must have been delusional from the dick that she had got caught sucking out back. Tracy was a sexy ass redbone that had major hands for her five foot three, hundred and thirty pound frame. Stepping out the backdoor with Tracy ahead of me.

Stacy rushed Tracy as soon as she seen her.

The first hit caught Tracy off guard sending her stumbling into the same couch, that she was giving Doc head on. The second punch was blocked as Tracy gathered herself quickly, trying to shake loose the stars that she was seeing. With the block from Tracy came a solid right hand to Stacy's ear, shifting the momentum a little bit in her favor. Like two female pit bulls the fight was definitely on in the backyard of the homies Lurches house. Stacy and Tracy wasn't pulling hair nor scratching each other, they were going blow for blow, not allowing the other one to gain any type of leverage. Neither one of them were punk ass females and both would fight at a drop of a hat. As long as neither one of them tried to pick up a weapon I was planning on letting them fight till they both fell out from exhaustion, or one of them got knocked out.

"Nemesis I know that you are about to break that up big bro, before they start knocking out teeth and shit?"

"Chill young Sam the show is just getting started."

Before I could say another word Lurches other little sister(Tiffany) came walking into the back yard.

Once Tiffany seen her baby sister going toe to toe with Trina she immediately jumped into the fight, putting Trina in a full Nelson.

“Nemesis I think it’s about that time to break that shit up.”

“Young Sam don’t get the power situation twisted, so please kick back little bro you know we don’t disrespect the fam.”

Just as Stacy drew her fist back to punch the shit out of Trina, I caught her hand to avoid the contact.

“That’s enough you three knock this shit off right now.”

Hearing my voice put an end to the fight that was taking place in my niggas backyard. All three women were too out of breathe to protest, so they just fell on the couch in a tiring heap.

“This fight doesn’t leave this backyard period am I understood?”

Too tired to answer the three just nodded their heads and raised their hands.

“Young Sam jump in your car and follow me to Doc’s moms house.”

With no hesitation I jumped in Doc’s car “with him in the trunk” and pushed to his momma’s house, using the back streets to avoid any type of contact. I had already decided that Doc would be made out of an example. Just putting a bullet in his face was letting him off too easily. Reaching the street where Doc’s mother lives, I parked his car four cars down from his moms house. Hitting the trunk lock from inside of the BMW, I stepped out of the car meeting young Sam at the open trunk. Doc was squirming around trying to free himself from the duct tape that held him firmly in place, but no matter how much he struggle nothing came free.

“Pour the gas on this bitch ass nigga young Sam, then throw the container in there also.”

After Doc’s body was clearly drenched in gasoline I pulled out my Gucci Zippo lighter and set the piece of shit nigga on fire. Once Doc’s body was burning like dry brush, young Sam and I left the bitch ass nigga to burn in peace. Driving me back to my charger I bounced to the crib to pack for my little vacation that was coming up. Just as I was pulling up in my driveway I spotted the UPS lady standing on my porch with a package in her hand. Once out of my car I hit the alarm and started approaching the UPS lady. How may I help you Ms. UPS lady?

“I have a package that needs to be signed for by a Mr. Nemesis.”

“He is thee only one that can receive the package per instructions through shipping and delivery.”

“Who the fuck mails something through the mail and states that they want someone to sign something, in which you can’t verify if Nemesis is their real name?”

“It’s a person or force that inflicts punishment or revenge.”

“So that means that any real mutha-fucka can sign that document.”

“Look officer bullshit I don’t have time for the fed games, please get the fuck off of my Property.”

“You think that you can’t be touch Nemesis, but I’m here to tell you differently and believe me when I say that you have no clue what I’m capable of doing to you.”

“I don’t know who nor what you think you are lady, but I won’t repeat what I just asked you to do.”

“So take that box microphone/camera and step the fuck off of my property.”

Chapter 14

“I wanted to see you face to face Mr. Nemesis.”

“I wanted to see my next victim.”

“Your sentence will be life Mr. Nemesis!”

“I am going to personally take you off of my soon to be clean streets, how’s does that grab your pretty little pockets?”

“I sell something that money can’t buy little girl in a big boys world.”

“While you are standing here talking a lot of law shit, that’s the same shit I hear every now and then.”

“You know not of the dark side of any situation that can ever stand on my battle field.”

“Rule number one rookie ass fed.”

“Never show yourself and alert the intentional target, they might get pass aggressive and leave you lifeless.”

“Second of all.”

“If you had anything on me you damn sure wouldn’t be coming with the Halloween costume.”

“Go fuck up someone else’s day and tell your snitches to get their Intel correct, before they get dead.

“Is that all Mr. Nemesis?”

“Bye agent UPS have a nice day.”

Walking in the house I went straight to my security room, to scan my whole house for any type of unwanted bugs.

Hitting the necessary code to enter my front door I by passed the living room, heading straight towards my security room. Pushing in a different set of numbers to my office door, I was now in the heart of my security room. The feds think that they are hell of a slick, so since they are watching me, I'm watching them right back with their own Intel.

Checking to see if any of my motion sensors had been disturbed, I started a motion detector test and went 6 hours back in time. Satisfied with the test results and knowing that my house was bug proof, I headed upstairs to pack me a over night bag for my little trip.

As Nemesis was busy packing, Black Rose was waiting for Dearl to make one slipping move and it would be checkmate on that ass. Black Roses opportunity came, when Dearl asked to use the restroom. Once Dearl had walked to the restroom which was located across the room, Black Rose went into action like only she knew how. Pulling a medium size vile from her lace top leggings, Black Rose sprinkled a nice evenly pile throughout Dearl's salad. The finely crushed glass would surely make Dearl suffer a painful death! The painful death that Mrs. Williams had requested in her little interview with Black Rose.

Once Dearl had reseated himself he begun eating his salad, savoring every taste of the salads ingredients. Black Rose sat back and struck up a conversation, to get Dearl's mind off of the bites he was taking from his salad.

"How is your salad Pam?"

"It's fine Dearl"

"What makes you ask?"

"I was noticing that you have hardly touched it."

"I can't eat when I'm fighting off how musty you really are."

“What did you just say to me Pam?”

“You are burning my fucking nose, is that raw and uncut for you Dearl?”

Black Rose had started this argument on purpose. How else could she get out of this luncheon and away from this soon to be dead man? As Dearl kept stuttering trying to get his words out, Black Rose got up and made her way towards the exit. Hearing Dearl calling after her Black Rose never looked back as she smiled to herself thinking of the terrible pain Dearl would gradually slip into.

Dearl quickly ran behind Black Rose and as he gained ground on her, he reached out and lightly grabbed Black Rose's hand to slow her down. Without notice Black Rose spun around bringing the palm of her hand into contact with Dearl's chest, knocking him off of his feet and sending him crashing into his parked car. Not needing the extra attention Black Rose got in her Bentley coup and left the parking lot, where Dearl was lying on his car. Dearl couldn't believe how he had just gotten man handled by a sexy ass woman, especially when he weighed close to 300 pounds.

Getting into his own car Dearl headed to his job, to get his bi weekly check from his job. Coming to a stop at the stop light Dearl was still tripping off of how easily Black Rose took him off his feet. That thought was being interrupted by the thought of pain coming from his stomach, a stomach that was getting tender to the touch. As Dearl drove to his job and parked in the security guards parking section, he was greeted by his boss Mike, Stewart. Mr. Stewart was a hard ass type of prick, with a very disrespectful mouth. It's like this clown was begging for an ass kicking on a daily basis, but no one had been dumb enough to take the bait. What are you doing here today Dearl?

Chapter 15

“I came to pick up my check and see what’s available on the overtime board.”

“It’s a couple of open spots available on the board so you should be alright on that end.”

“You need to shower before you come up here asking for anything Dearl.”

“You know that we run a professional setting around here and personal hygiene is a must from all of our employees.”

“This is a verbal warning for now but if I catch you smelling this funky again, you are getting written up right on the spot.”

“Do I make myself clear to you Dearl?”

Dearl never responded as he had fallen to the ground in pain, clutching his stomach and grinding down hard on his teeth.

“What the fuck is wrong with you Dearl?”

“Why are you rolling around on the ground like you are on drugs?”

“You better not be fucking high right now, are so help me I’ll call the cops on your ass myself Dearl.”

“I am not high, my stomach is killing me Sir!”

“Just lay there while I call 911 for you Dearl.”

Unable to bare the pain of speaking Dearl just nodded his head while staying in the fetus position on the ground. Mr. Stewart quickly had the 911 dispatcher on the line as he gave her a run down on the situation with one of his employees, that was down complaining of major stomach pains. Giving the 911 dispatcher their exact location, Mr. Stewart hung up his cell phone and tried to help Dearl as best he could.

Not knowing that the finely cut glass was slicing everything that in came in contact with, cutting even deeper every time Dearl made the slightest of movements. Noticing the blood starting to form around the corners of Dearl's mouth, Mr. Stewart started loosening Dearl's tie, in hopes the this would help his breathing. Hang in there Dearl the ambulance is pulling up right now.

"Sir we need you to step back so we can get in here and see exactly what the problem is."

Almost being pushed out of the way Mr. Stewart watched as the paramedics starting cutting away at Dearl's suit.

"What the fuck is this?"

"He's really musty guys but he needs your help."

"Never mind the musty odor this guy is wearing a full lingerie outfit, with the matching stockings and g-string."

"This is some bullshit sir."

"Is this some type of sick ass game you two are playing with us?"

Seeing the blood starting to run out of Dearl's mouth freely, the paramedics knew that this truly wasn't some type of sick act. This was a down low brother that had gotten caught wearing his favorite lingerie outfit on his day of death. Black Rose had struck again, this time catching a sucka ass down low nigga in her destruction.

Once Nemesis was packed he headed to the airport to catch his flight on time.

As I walked through the airport lobby I stayed on the look out for out of place people, that had nervous wondering eyes. They were usually the faces of feds being made and not knowing how to react to the situation.

Placing my over night bag on the conveyer belt to get scanned, I nodded at the security guard as he eye balled my diamond linked chain.

“You may step through the detector now sir.”

Picking up my over night bag and heading towards gate 11, my Iphone started ringing.

“How may I help you?”

“How is everything going?”

“I just boarded my flight I’ll see you in a few hours.”

“Call as soon as you land this part is very crucial to the job at hand.”

“Not a problem I’ll make the call as soon as I touch down.”

With that the line went blank allowing me to think about the hours to come and what they had in store for a special someone. Feeling as the plan landed in Washington DC, I was redialing the number on my recent call list and waiting for future instructions.

“I assume that you have safely landed and haven’t gotten off of the plan yet.”

“You assume correctly, so what is the next move?”

“The limo will be there for you as soon as you get to the front of the airport, watch your ass on this one and your case will be in the limo as well.”

Walking out of the airports front doors I could see a black Bentley limo pulling to the curb and waiving for me to get in the back. Walking up to the passenger window, I asked the driver how could I help him.

“You can’t sir.”

“It’s how I can help you reach your destination with your case at your disposal.”

Hearing the confirmation that I needed I quickly climbed into the back of the Bentley limo.

Chapter 16

Smiling at my trusty Gucci briefcase I hit the digital code and was rewarded with the sight of a colt 45, with the silencer already attached to it, a clean Washington DC drivers license, a stack of fuck off money and the key to a high rise condo, that I had visited before.

Closing the Gucci briefcase I could see the partition began to descend.

“Is everything as you requested Nemesis?”

“Everything is fine my friend, you can drop me off at the condo and I’ll be in touch soon.”

“Everything is kind of high alert right now, so keep a low profile and let the confusion be your striking time.”

“Do you have that alternative address for me, with the name and number to match?”

“I have downloaded it to the flash card, I placed in the bottom of your Gucci briefcase.”

“If anything goes wrong contact me first and I’ll find you wherever you are Nemesis.”

“I know that Faith, that’s why I’m here taking care of this little favor for you and our mutual friend.”

“Tell Mrs. Williams I said hello and I can’t wait to walk into the party tonight.”

Once out of the Bentley limo my focus was on making my way to the 7th floor and entering into condo 734. The three bedroom condo was extremely plush with nothing to spare. This was the condo that most public official would stay at when attending special events in DC. I too had one of these special events to attend to tonight, sort of like killing off the old to promote the new. I never got into the politic side of killing I only killed for the highest bidder and never took shit personal.

Knowing that the same high powered people that I killed for could easily place me on that hit list, I kept alliances with top notch politicians that need their situations fixed constantly.

Walking into the master bedroom I noticed the freshly creased police uniform the laid across the bed, with the matching shoes, gun, hat, and badge. Throwing the Gucci briefcase on the bed I started really going through the direct details of the mission at hand, from the beginning to the what if point. Once I had everything down to a science, the shower was calling for me and I wasn't about to disappoint it at all.

Getting dressed in the police uniform I adjusted my gun to securely fit in it's side holster, while securing the colt 45 to the second holster against my back. Picking up the throw away cell phone that was included in the Gucci briefcase, the call had came that I was waiting for.

"Tell me about it."

"The car that matches your uniform has just arrived downstairs, the plates are all legit so as long as you don't act abnormal, you shouldn't have a single problem tonight Mr. Nemesis."

"Understood on everything that you have pointed out to me, did you get that room key secured?"

"The room key will be there when you are ready for it, so leave that to me and I won't let you down."

"I'm headed to my car right now Faith, in-which I'll see you at the party once I arrive."

"Watch your ass tonight Nemesis and have fun when fun is due my friend."

With that being said the line went dead as I stuffed the phone in my pocket and headed towards the police cruiser, that had been secured for my use.

The car was exactly where I had been instructed it would be, with the key sitting on the back left tire. Taking a deep breathe of the warm DC night air it was time for me to do what I had come for.

With the key in the ignition I brought the police cruiser to life.

Turning on the right blinker I pulled into the DC night life traffic, my destination was a large concert hall, where a well known dinner was set to take place. My arrival time was crucial because I was looking to park in a particular space. Hitting my time marker I pulled the police cruiser to my desired parking spot and waited for further instructions.

Sitting back in the seat my mind registered every face that I was seeing pulling up and getting dropped off, in front of the concert hall. Looking at my watch, I was actually two minutes early and that's always better than being two minutes late. The throw away cell phone started vibrating in my right pants pocket, snapping me back to my mission at hand.

"How may I help you?"

"If you take a look in the glove box, you'll find some contact lenses and a digital identification pass."

"The contact lenses need to be used in order to get past the initial sign in."

"Everything is done through a Iphone."

"The names have been imputed into the phone, as each police officer has a retinal scan on file."

"It's nothing out of the ordinary for the head of states to request this method to identify their officers, that are appointed for this type of duty."

"After the retinal scan you will be free to move anywhere you like, you are on security detail."

Chapter 17

“The digital identification pass will open any door that you need to be opened, on any of the 26 floors.”

“Do you have any questions Nemesis?”

“Not at all it’s a seek and destroy mission, that requires total stealth and excellent thinking Skills.”

“This is why you are here my friend.”

“To do as only you know how to do, in a delicate situation such as this one.”

“Understandable and I think our target has just arrived at the location.”

“Call me when the mission has been complete, then and only then will I have the remaining of your money Mr. nemesis.”

Ending the call I blended in with the rest of the police officers that had been picked for this exclusive affair. Taking my place in the retinal scanner line, it’s was all or never from this point on. Please step up officer Daniels and look directly into the I phone, without blinking until I tell you so.

Looking directly into the Iphone the senior officer waiting for my retinal scan to verify, my presents there.

“You are all clear to start your security duty Mr. Daniels.”

“Next man front and center.”

Stepping towards the large double doors I breathed a little easier as I walked into the spacious concert hall and seen other police officers, congress men and women, and staff aids moving around freely.

My first stop was to check in with my eyes and ears, to get my special little itinerary in order and to slip out of view for a short time. Walking towards the back of the concert hall to the man made post that had been set up, I found just the eyes and ears that I was in search of.

“I see that you made it through the check points undetected and unharmed Nemesis.”

“That’s the outcome when you have professionals supplying professional work.”

“As you already know Nemesis your target has arrived on schedule.”

“Yea I know, he walked right past me as I was sitting in the police cruiser.

“Let’s get you inside and go over the mission one more time”

“I don’t need you being seen until it’s time for your grand appearance.”

While Nemesis was stepping into the man made security post, Trina was busy thinking of how to retaliate against her kids father’s sisters, for beating the shit out of her in her own backyard. Sitting in her living room with friend Susan pumping her up, Trina had decided the murder route. This was the only way that she would satisfy her rage, but she had to keep this revenge to herself.

“I know that you are going to get those bitches for fucking your face up like they did.”

“I’m still thinking of a suitable punishment that fit’s the violation.”

“That’s bullshit girl and you know it.”

“What are the thoughts that fill your head every time you look in a mirror?”

“My thoughts are a blur of frustration and rage, that is heightened by the thought of guilt.”

“I should never have sucked on the nigga Doc, calling myself getting back at my kids father.”

“I allowed a nigga that I knew salted everyone out, to salt up my foundation that led to the downfall of my families empire.”

“The nigga didn’t have shit that I needed and he had a small ass dick.”

“It’s like I fucked my shit off over some pinky size fun, more like a small ass pocket rocket.”

Not being able to control their laughter, Tracy and her best friend Susan erupted in laughter. Susan quickly stopped laughing as she gave Trina a nervous look.

“What the hell is wrong with you Susan?”

“You look like you seen a bad situation are something.”

“What did Nemesis say about the whole ordeal?”

“He wouldn’t even talk to me except when he was like,

“shut the fuck up you stupid ass bitch”.

“Do you think Nemesis is going to kill you because of what has taken place?”

“I mean him and Lurch are what people consider real brothers.”

“They have even killed for each other, when one couldn’t do it because he was locked up.”

“You are surrounded around real life killers that enjoy hunting people down, then brutally killing them for gaining of power.”

“They will get rid of you Trina, without giving it a second thought.”

“First off Susan.”

“If Lurch wanted me dead, I would be just that.”

“I would be buried somewhere with no arm, legs, head, pelvis, or any other identifying body parts.”

Chapter 18

“You don’t think that I worry about that shit every fucking five minutes Susan?”

“I even went in the safe and retrieved Lurches Glock 19, for extra safety.”

“It’s hard to explain how I feel, so I won’t sugar coat it for you Susan.”

“I love my kids God father, which just happens to be Nemesis.”

“My kids love him too death, to the point where they call him and ask for advice on school issues and goals.”

“Nemesis is the only person that I feel safe with when Lurches is not around”

“I know for a fact that Nemesis is going out shooting and asking no questions.”

“Just thinking about the power of these men is a complete turn on to me.”

“I’ll ask you again Trina since you avoided the question.”

“How do you know that Nemesis is not going to kill you?”

“I don’t know anything for sure Susan.”

“I just hope that the love for my kids takes me off of any death warrant that has been written.”

“I pray that the 8 years we have known each other will account for something lesser than death, or being paralyzed for life.”

“Have you thought about going to?”

“Going to where Susan, the fucking police station?”

“When I got pregnant with my first daughter I knew the lifestyle that Lurch revolved in.” I

“I actually seen some of his victims get wiped out.”

“Not that ordinary death shit either.”

“It was always a statement being made with each of his killings.”

“The type of killings that reach out and literally grab your soul.”

“I accept all that the father of my kids do because he has taken care of us from day one.”

“He has protected all of us with his own life time and time again.”

“What did nemesis have to say about Lurch being in the video?”

“He knew for a fact that the video was some bullshit!” “Nemesis he knew his boy to well and the guy in the video didn’t move like Lurch.”

“As far as the swag he had, so he asked if we could really view the video with an open frame of mind.”

“I know you didn’t let Nemesis talk you into watching a porno with him?”

“A porno that just so happens to feature your kids father and three other skanky ass bitches.”

“I’m glad that I had the opportunity to watch the video with my kids Godfather, we learned a lot in that little porno viewing of ours.”

“Going over the video layers we discovered that the video had been altered.”

“I won’t ask you how you found that out since I know that you have your bachelors degree movie and editing.”

“That is why Nemesis asked me to double check it, because he betted me his life that the image on the screen wasn’t his boy Lurch.”

“I knew right then are there that I owed him that much.”

“I’m grateful that I did, but feel like shit because of what I have done with Doc.”

“Speaking of Doc, did you hear about how he was found?”

“You know I heard about how he was killed Susan, so stop the bullshit ass investigating routine.”

“I know Doc was found in the trunk of his car burnt to a crisp, right down the street from his moms house.”

“Damn Trina they not only burnt him to a crisp, but they did the shit on his mothers block.”

“They are some bold, cold hearted mutha-fucka’s.”

“My pussy is wet just thinking about the power one individual can inherit from multiple homicides.”

“Wait a fucking minute Trina.”

“How can you be made at your sister in laws for tapping your ass, when you were clearly way the fuck out of line.”

“I even got on your case for fucking with that nigga Doc!”

“For allowing him to manipulate your intelligent mind to the point of tricking you out of your body.”

“I think that you are way too smart for that Trina, in fact I think that you really wanted to fuck that dirty macking nigga.”

“Taking in what her best friend had just said, Trina calmly told Susan that she had that part about her all wrong.”

“I only acted out of anger and revenge, never out of not being able to control what’s between my legs.”

“I’m thinking about taking my girls and going to see my mom for a few weeks.”

Chapter 19

“The girls will love that and I can get my thoughts together before the storm comes home.”

“I thought Lurch gets out in two more years Trina?”

“He does but storms come everyday in his line of work and my umbrella doesn’t stop hot metal of any kind.”

“Why don’t you just pack up and bring the girls to my house for a while.”

“I have plenty of space for all of us and it’ll be like college all over again.”

“Are you sure that we won’t be an inconvenience to you Susan?”

“Never my best friend.”

“In fact I can still recall when My ex boyfriend “Milton”, use to choke me and push me down.”

“I called you crying my head off unable to get a word out, just uncontrollable tears of pain and frustrations.”

“Once you had calmed me down from all of my crying and screaming.”

“You came to my house packed two bags for me, then insisted that I stayed with you.”

“Saying that you would go find Milton and kill him yourself, if I didn’t move in.”

“I still have nightmares of Milton coming back, but to this day you still tell me that he is never coming back to hurt me anymore.”

“I don’t know much about this street shit, but I do know that my best friend is in trouble and helping you is not optional right about now.”

“The two main men in your life are cold hearted lions and your little deer meat ass has just jumped into their killing field.

“A field where no survivors have ever emerged from”

“A perfect record of life taking, for no reasonable reason at all.”

While Susan went on with her little lecture Trina thought back to the night that Lurch and Nemesis had let themselves into Susan’s 2 bedroom condo. Catching Milton literally sleeping on the bathroom toilet drunk, this shit was funny.

“Nemesis look at this drunk ass bitch passed out like a Downtown bum.”

“Naw my nigga you haven’t heard the Born thug front page on the boy right here?”

“I must have missed that addition, could you give me that recap special Mr. Nemesis?”

“Oh yea, you know that’s every time my nigga.”

“Bitch boy here keeps choking out Susan, because he can’t find a job and she can’t take him playing video games all fucking day.”

“Trina was going to tell you but Susan asked her to ask me if I knew any good bodyguard services.”

“I told Trina that I would deal with the problem, only if you and I discussed the issue.”

“The rest is history, you said you didn’t like bitch boy anyway.”

“Let’s think of some funny ass type of way to kill this nigga.”

“Nothing violent at all Nemesis.”

“Nothing violent at all?”

“What the fuck type of shit or you on Lurch?”

“This bitch boy Milton is a senior partner of a well known law firm.”

“We don’t need the bullshit to fall back on Susan.”

“Then we would have to make a call that neither one of us wants to ever make, because we know that loose lips sink ships.”

“Nigga did you just hit me with some of that grandmother slang?”

“I’m just saying Nemesis.”

“Protect our own so we don’t have to hurt our own, is the moral that runs through my body.”

“Cool Lurch let me see this funny shit that you have in mind.”

“We haven’t thought of that shit yet Nemesis.”

“Are you fucking even listening to me?”

“I’m listening to you Lurch, but not the shit about playing games.”

“I don’t like your mouth right now bro.”

“What the fuck you want me to do about it Lurch?”

“It’s nothing you can do about it bro that’s just you.”

“A ruthless, no sugar coating type of soldier.”

“I appreciate the complement bro, you have the same characteristics as myself.”

“So are you with me on this funny mission or not Nemesis?”

“Without a doubt bro, whatever you need.”

“Let’s get this fool and get the fuck out of here, before Susan comes home.”

“Trina are you alright over there?”

“Huh.”

“Oh shit I was just tripping.”

Chapter 20

“Yea I’m good just kind of zoned out there a little bit, but I will pack some stuff and we can head out.”

“Let me get the girls together.”

Nemesis, was on the move taking mental notes of the officers that were positioned throughout the entrances, as well as any access points throughout the concert hall. My position was that of a rover at this highly televised event, so I had the clearance to move throughout this event as I chose fit.

Connecting my standard issued ear piece to my standard issued walkie-talkie, I could now hear a variety of officials giving timely check in updates.

“Officer Daniels you need to check in.”

“This is officer Daniels.”

“Everything is 2605 on my end.”

“Thank you for the update officer Daniels.”

“Continue as instructed sir.”

“Daniels over and out.”

Searching through the government officials that were floating throughout the dinner party, my eyes came across a familiar face. A face that I had been sent to demolish, leaving him no options but a close casket affair.

My client wanted to leave a statement for the other Senators and whoever else got in her way, or threatened her existence. This statement would come at a time where the whole world would be watching, and only the best security was at attendance.

Pulling the small electro strip from my pocket I pilled the light film back, to clearly expose the sticky tape material underneath. The strip was the size of a match head, making it invisible once placed on any object. Inside the strip is a sophisticated tracking device that had been tested many times prior to this outing. The tracking device was linked to my ordinary looking Timex watch and another link back at the manmade command post.

Watching how the Target moved allowed me to see the number of personal bodyguards that were actually on his detail. These are the people that he ultimately trust with his life on a daily basis, so the target will already be searching in their faces with his every movement

He will be searching for faces looking for different signs linked to danger levels throughout the dinner gathering. Even though it was swarming with police officials of many high ranks, politicians only felt comfortable around their own greedy ass, no morals, type of people. They only used the lower Government officials for their dirty work and cover ups. The politicians would never eat from the same bowl as it's pigs, so every officer in this room could get chipped, if it needed to be done. I was looking for his lead person which I spotted as he tapped my target on his right shoulder, letting my target know he had stayed in one spot for too long.

Watching as my target wrapped up his bullshit conversations, I was on the hunt once again. Not wanted to give a smothering signal I dropped back looking for that right opportunity, knowing that I had only one shot at this crucial move. This opportunity came when I spotted an approaching waiter walking on bad nerves.

Timing his wobbly legs just right I intentionally cut off his path, which in turn made him loose him balance and the champagne bottle that he was carrying.

Slicing through the crowd before they caught wind of the fall, I quickly snatched up the waiter as he reached for the bottle, sending us both to nudge up against my target. At this very movement the nudge was the cover I needed, to attach the tracking device to my target's suit jacket.

"Is everything alright officer?"

"Yes it is sir."

"Just trying to keep an accident from happening, but everything is under control at this point sir."

"Thank you officer Daniels now if you will excuse me, I must attend to my colleagues."

"Fine job you are doing my boy."

Watching the Senator move through the crowds of people, I thought to myself.

"Did this clown just call me a boy?"

"Yea he did that one for real."

Self checking myself I looked at my watch as I felt it began to vibrate. The closer that I got towards my target, the more intense the vibration became.

This allowed me to hang back and continue with my roving detail. After I walked around for a bit, trying to throw any unwanted scents off of me, the actual dinner had just started and everyone was beginning to take their seats. Taking up my position at a far corner of the room, closets to the bathroom doors. My target had just started eating as I paced my thoughts for the long haul. I reached into my pocket and pulled out my most dangerous secret weapon. It was a hearing aid size device, that is going to allow me to tap into my targets main security source and remain a few steps ahead of them at all times.

Chapter 21

Placing the small device in my left ear lobe, I could now hear my targets conversations between his security staff and I could also continue hearing the regular event channel through my standard issued ear piece. Now it was all about timing and how much my targets bladder could actual hold, before it would need emptying.

Watching my target drink glass after glass of champagne, my job was getting much easier by each empty glass that my target put away. Watching the target call over a security personnel, I made my way into the restroom to check for users. While I was checking the restroom, I heard a voice come through my targets security channel.

“Senator on the move to the restroom.”

“All units stay alert throughout movement.”

“Roger that team 1 has visual throughout bathroom movement, start the move.”

Stepping to the back of the restroom stalls I slipped into the last one and waited for the next move to happen. Hearing the door swing open I listened as I heard the stall doors begin to open one at a time. They were carefully being checked for any potential threats that could harm their Senator. I pulled the colt 45 from my back checking the tightness of the silencer that was attached to the colt. Hearing the footsteps and stall checks getting closer to me I stepped onto the toilet and waited my time.

Coming to the stall where I was posted, the door slowly swung open as I seen a familiar face. With both of us nodding at each other my teammate gave the code of all clear, permitting the senator access to his own death.

“What’s taking you so long to clear a fucking bathroom?”

“Get the fuck out so I can drain my dick, unless you want to secure that too.”

“I’m only doing my job Senator and that’s to make sure that you are always safe.”

“Always safe is what you call it?”

“You should be calling it almost fucking fired, if you keep getting on my fucking nerves.”

“Have a great usage sir, call if you need any help at all.”

“Get the fuck out of here whatever your name is and tell everyone else to get the fuck away from the restroom.”

“You are crowding me too fucking much.”

“But sir.”

“Get the fuck going and take the other stupid fuck with you, when you get out there.”

Leaving the senator as he was told, the senator was still verbally bashing the officer even as the door was still closing.

Not moving a muscle I listened as my target answered his phone.

“Talk, I’m trying to relieve myself.”

“Hello my old friend, you thought I was going on a permanent vacation, but my boarding pass said differently.”

“So here we are wishing I could see the shock look on your face.”

“Never send little boys to do a mans job is what my momma use to always tell me Mrs. Williams.”

“I’m sorry that I missed I guess black people can run, jump, and cheat death at times.”

“You can’t hide from me Mrs. Williams.”

“I will secretly hunt you down, then take pride in killing you myself.”

“You are absolutely right senator John.”

“I can’t run from you or your very powerful friends.”

“I will surrender to you if you call off your sorry ass mutts and turn in your resignation.”

“You are crazier than a junkyard dog Mrs. Williams.”

“How about you come suck my dick and if you slurp it just right, I might spare your life.

“This is the only options that are in your cards, so just be grateful that I’m letting you live to see another day Mrs. Williams.”

“You are a real piece of work senator John.”

Feeling my watch vibrating like crazy I concentrated on my breathing and staying relaxed.

“It was nice doing busy with you dead man, I’ll see you when I get there.”

With that Mrs. Williams hung up.

“You bet your pretty little black ass, you will see me when I get there.”

“See all of my prize jewels.”

“Jewels that I know will fit firmly in your mouth.”

“This bitch must have hung up.”

Hearing those words I made my way out of the stall and approached my target.”

“Hey file mouth.”

“How’s the weather on the other side?”

“Officer Daniels what are you doing in here and why the fuck were you listening to my conversation?”

Chapter 22

Holding the colt 45 to my targets head, I blew his brains out with four hollow point silenced bullets.

Never thinking twice I walked out of the restroom and vanished into the light traffic of officers walking out of the concert hall for their breaks. Making it back to the police car, my work was done and so was my time in DC.

Federal agent Tricia Patton was trying to find anything on this person that calls himself Nemesis. She heard all the rumors from snitches that this guy was the man, but he lives so ordinary. Nothing too fancy to cause alarms and never hanging out to be spotted and tracked. This was going to be a tough investigation, but it was all part of her job. Her office has been trying to build a case against Nemesis for the last 5 years, and within that five years they still can't rely on a positive identification of Nemesis. The faces keep changing every time some fool with the name Nemesis gets caught with a little bit of weight on them.

The investigation had the whole Fed office frustrated, to the point where they had tried some desperate stunts, that might of shown their entire hand much too early. The snitches that they were recruiting had all came up missing and none of them had been found to this day. In fact it is still 2 federal agents missing that had went undercover, trying to blend in to take down a ghostly organization, that seemingly had no members in it. Not knowing exactly what route to go, Ms. Patton headed down to the county jail to interview a potential snitch, who was willing to spill his guts for whatever she choose to throw his way. Knowing that an informant was not always reliable, Ms. Patton braced herself for the bullshit of the Los Angeles County jail.

Driving her patrol car to the front gate, she waited for the gunner to buzz her into the admitting part of the jail. Seeing the many buses parked with their engines still running, Mrs. Patton found a parking space on the opposite side of the Sheriff's transportation buses. Once outside of the car, Mrs. Patton popped the trunk and put her standard issued Glock 21 in it for security purposes. Knowing that her weapon was now secure, she started walking towards the sally port doors.

"How may I help you agent Patton?"

"You can start by opening up the door sir."

"Then we can talk from the inside."

Hearing the door being buzzed agent Patton pulled the metal door open and proceeded into the County jail. Not giving a shit about the little puppet on buzz in duty, agent Patton headed straight towards Twin Tower side of the jail. Keeping her eyes and ears open as she walked down the main line to twin towers, agent Patton watched as officers were escorting inmates to and from different locations. Eyes forward gentleman, or take it to the hole.

"Keep your fucking left shoulders on the wall and shut your faces now."

Tending to what Agent Patton had come for, she continued to the sergeants office, on the fifth floor of the Twin Towers.

"Hello guys, is there a sergeant by the name of Woods around?"

"I'm Woods and you must be agent Patton?"

"That's correct."

"Is the inmate ready to be interviewed at this time?"

"Yes he is."

“I’ll buzz you into the visiting room, then send for the inmate.”

Twenty minutes had passed before agent Patton finally spotted the inmate approaching, then came to sit right in front of her.

Being separated by a thick glass window, agent Patton hit the intercom and asked the inmate to state his name.

“How do I know that you’re the person I should be giving this information too?”

“You don’t know and if I can’t have your name, you can go back to your cell and enjoy your day.”

“I’m not into wasting people’s time, nor having my time wasted in the process.”

“Make your decision and make it fast.”

“My name is Anthony Little.”

“What type of charge are you currently facing?”

“They said that I was selling drugs, plus something about a gun being found in the car.”

“You called our hotline and stated that you had some information on a few people.”

“Through listening to the names that you were naming, you said a couple that caught my attention.”

“What names are you interested in lady and what are you going to do for me?”

“I can’t go back to jail, I have told on entirely too many people.”

“Every dirt bag that you have told on and testified against, you collected a reward on each of those cases, plus you have had several cases swept up under different agencies rugs.”

“Don’t fuck with me Anthony.”

“I will walk out of here and hand feed you to the sharks.”

Chapter 23

“Lady you’re tripping, you can’t just threaten my life like that.”

“I’m trying to help you get some killers off of the street and this is the thanks I get?”

“You are trying to help yourself, while hoping to stay out of prison.”

“The same prison system that you have sent so many individuals too.”

“I wonder how they would feel if they were to ever find out one of their own gang members were telling?”

“I don’t mess around anymore agent Patton.”

“I go to church now, trying to walk on that right path.”

“Walking the right path, while selling drugs and carrying a loaded fire arm in your car.”

“Just tell me what you have heard or seen Anthony Little.”

“I know that you heard about the guy named Doc that was burnt up on his momma’s block?”

“I seen it on the channel 11 news the day that it had happened.”

“Word is this agent Patton.”

“The same person that burnt Doc up, is the same person that shot up Vegas some years back, leaving a nice size body count.”

“How do you know about the Vegas deal Anthony?”

“I testified against him in the shooting thinking that he was going to get a life sentence, but the dude got out after serving 11 years flat.”

“No one has been able to find him period, but I know he is your Nemesis.”

“You don’t know shit Anthony Little.”

“It sounds like one of those sharks got away and is now hunting the guppy snitch.”

“My cellmate just happens to be a loud mouth guy named Devil.”

“This nigga gave me the whole run down on what happened to Doc.”

“He said his girlfriends brother had Doc dealt with, for being disrespectful.”

“In other words agent Patton, Doc was getting some skull when Nemesis walked in the backyard and busted them.”

“Why would you kill someone for getting oral pleasures?”

“Are you sure you have the right information Anthony Little?”

“Listen lady.”

“Just talking to you can get me killed and I’m not willing to risk that for some bullshit ass conversation with a fed agent.”

Anthony begun spilling his guts to yet another agent. An agent that he was hoping to cash in on. Too wrapped up in his snitching, Anthony didn’t notice the figure that had come to stand by the visiting glass. He was a person that knew agent Tricia Patton all too well.

This figure belonged to young Sam’s little brother Mikey. Mikey was headed to the pen for a dope charge. As Mikie seen one of the guards walking by, Mikie approached her and asked his question.

“Ms. Dose, I thought visiting was canceled for today?”

“It is but Little has a visit from the feds and we can’t lock them out, if you get my drift.”

“Yea I get your drift, that nigga little is out there telling on someone.”

“Not just someone Mikie.”

“He’s telling on his cellmate trying not to go to the big house.”

“Thanks for the info Ms. Dose, you will get taken care of after I make my call tonight.”

“Sounds fair enough, besides I hate snitches.”

“Whatever happens to him, just keep that shit off of my shift.”

“I don’t like doing paperwork period, I just want to do my eight and hit the gate Mikie.”

Getting the green light on the certified snitch, Mikie headed to talk to Anthony Little’s cellmate.

Stepping into the open cell Devil had his back facing Mikie.”

“Hey Mikie, what are you doing just walking in my cell?”

“Shut the fuck up bitch nigga.”

“Matter of fact, sit your punk ass down and answer a few of my questions.”

“Have you been talking Lurch and Nemesis business with your buster ass roommate?”

“I was telling him a few war stories about how we get down, every now and then.”

“How who the fuck gets down?”

“You aint no fucking family nigga.”

“You just hooked up with my nigga’s sister, other then that I would have been beat your mothafucking ass, but you always crying to my nigga Lurch and getting that pass.”

“Those passes has now come to an end, your bitch ass roommate is in the visiting room building a case against my family, for something that you spoke about.”

“How is Lurch going to like that shit, coming from his punk ass brother in law?”

Chapter 24

“Mikie I was just bullshitting with the nigga, passing time with a little bit of conversation.”

“Shut the fuck up and listen to what you are going to do, from this point on.”

“First off Devil keep your fucking mouth shut.”

“Don’t open it for any reason at all.”

“Secondly don’t tell your roommate shit about this little visit, that’s all I need you to do for Now.”

Leaving bitch ass Devil’s cell, Mikie went a couple of doors down to holla at his family. As Mikie stepped in his niggas Toon’s cell, he also seen three other family members hanging out and networking. You see we didn’t believe in just letting time do us, so we used the elements around us to prosper on a daily basis. It was all about how we could all benefit from anything that we laid our hands on. Most dudes were to selfish to be their cause before their pride, so they suffered a major downfall in members and power. To you snitch niggas out there, it’s not what you know, but what you can prove. Speaking of snitch niggas, let me handle this business at hand.

“My niggas we need to talk real fast.”

As Toon, Ripper, lefty, and Peanut gave Mikie their full attention. He started breaking down the situation of Devil running his mouth to his snitch ass roommate and his roommate in turn contacting the feds on the family. Our plan had been formulated before each of us parted from the cell, now I had to shoot the Big homie Lurch a kite.

“Is there anything else that you want to add to this recording Anthony Little?”

“When are you going to get me out of here?”

“I’m not safe and can get killed up in here!”

“Pull your thong out of your ass Anthony and stop crying like you are so scared.”

“If you were that scared you wouldn’t be out there committing crimes, then turning around and telling on the very people that you have to be housed with.”

“You are not just pathetic, you are also the gum on the bottom of my shoe.”

“So don’t try to rush me, I didn’t put your telling ass up in this situation that you are currently facing.”

“Do I make myself crystal clear on where we stand?”

“Whatever lady.”

“Just do your fucking job and get me the fuck up out of here.”

Walking back to his dorm, Anthony was trying to figure out how to lie to his roommate about where he had been for the last few hours. Once the count was cleared everyone was free to run around the tier, until the dinner carts actually arrived to each of the dorms. Telling a few of the fam to keep point, I took Toon and Ripper on the little gathering. Entering the cell of Devil and Anthony Toon closed the door behind us, so no one could run out screaming for the cops.

“Damn Mikie, I’m getting tired of you walking up in my ceil like you own the County jail.”

With a open hand slap to the face, Devil hit his head on the bunk and never recovered from the stabbing that took place, once he hit the cold ass floor. Toon snatched Anthony Little off of the top bunk, stabbing him repeatedly in his neck and chest area.

As Mikie plunged the homemade knife deep into Devil's throat, he gagged his last bloody breathe. Placing both of these dead bitches back in there bunks, Mikie and the fam went to wash up in their cells, cleaning off the blood that had gotten on our county blues.

As nemesis arrived back in South Central Los Angeles, it was a few things that had to be taken care of. Looking at the yellow envelope that was sitting in my passenger seat, I pulled up in my folks driveway, to make sure that the family continues to eat even when the law says different. Before I was halfway out of the car, a neighbor yelled out that no one was at home.

"In fact."

"Trina left with the girls last week and hasn't returned since."

This old lady has the neighborhood watch on lock.

"Alright Mrs. Miller, you have a good day and don't stay in the sun too long."

"I won't and thank you for the thought baby."

Smiling at a elderly lady that could have been my grandmother, I gave her that full respect. Before pulling out of Lurches' driveway I helped the elderly lady moved her trash cans to the curb, refusing the tip she tried to hand me for my services.

"Keep that for yourself Mrs. Miller, I'm just trying to help your day run a little more smoother."

"Would you like me to tell Trina that you stopped by Nemesis?"

"Naw Mrs. Miller, I'm about to hit her on her cell phone, thank you for your help."

As Trina cell phone continued to ring, I had an idea where she was at. Swinging the charger through traffic, I liked how my shit always handled.

Chapter 25

Getting Trina's answering machine for the second time, I hung up and called young Sam.

"What it do Nemesis?"

"I have some bread for you my little nigga."

"I went to drop Lurch off that \$50,000 but punk ass Trina is not picking up her phone."

"Mrs. Miller told me that Trina dipped out with the girls."

"She is staying at Susan's house bro."

"Claimed she was too nervous at the house with the girls, so she needed to get away."

"I need you to meet me at Susan's house in the next hour."

"You haven't heard what happened in the County jail Nemesis?"

"If it's not concerning the fam young Sam, fuck the nasty ass County jail bro."

"Naw big bro the fam put the nigga devil and his rat ass roommate Anthony Little to sleep permanently."

"Did you say Anthony Little?"

"The bitch ass nigga that calls himself 'High Cee'?"

"Yea big bro, you knew that rat-ass-nigga or something?"

"That's the same bitch ass dude that testified against me in my Vegas trial."

"The hoe-ass-nigga was crying on the stand, said that my actions would forever scar him, due to he keeps seeing falling bodies."

"Bodies that I chased down and punched holes in with 45 hollow points."

"How ironic is that young Sam?"

“The fam handled that for us and I slid the guard a few hundred for her information, that led us to the snitch ass nigga.”

“Good looking out little bro.”

“I brought you \$10,000 for your help with bitch ass Doc.”

“What the fuck did bitch ass Devil get wacked for?”

“The bitch ass nigga was running his mouth about what happened to Doc.” “He was speaking on the body burning and all big bro?”

“That nigga was in jail when that shit popped off, so who the fuck been running their mouth to this nigga?”

“The shit is out of control, because my brother got her Lurch on some real shit and Lurch flipped out.”

“In reality bro, Lurches’ sister told Devil all the shit that he knew.”

“Alright young Sam, let me hit Lurch up through a text.”

“This way his phone is not ringing during count time or some bullshit like that.”

“I’m in the car now Nemesis, I should hit Susan’s house in about thirty minutes flat.”

With that I hung up with young Sam and started texting my nigga Lurch, while I was rolling to Susan’s spot. Getting all the info on the whole situation at hand, I told Lurch to get that shit right with the fam and I had this shit covered out here, including that \$50,000 for the lawyer he was telling me about. Once our texting had ended, I was finally pulling up in Susan’s long ass driveway. Walking up to the large double wooden doors, I rung the bell twice and waited for a response. Shortly after the ring, Trina came to the door in her bikini.

The shocked look on her face was one that she couldn't hide. Opening up the front door, Trina allowed me to enter as she closed the door behind me, then went to put on her wrap to cover her bikini. Once she had returned I handed her the \$50,000 for my folks to get that lawyer right away. As Trina combed through the bills she started crying and apologizing, for the bullshit she had done and put the fam through.

“Stop the bullshit crying Trina, that isn't changing the situation and it makes you look weak.”

“The lawyer wants \$30,000 right?”

“Yea that's correct Nemesis.”

“The other \$20,000 that's included in the bundle, that goes to my God daughters and yourself.”

As Trina and I were talking Susan had walked in the room and took a seat.

“Will you ever talk to me about what happened Nemesis?”

“Truthfully Trina, I probably won't and that's just the way it is.”

“You and Lurch business is just that and I promote that to the fullest Trina.”

“I try never to pass judgments on people, I am far from being perfect.”

“Am I mad at you Trina?”

“Somewhat, but mostly disappointing in you and the way you allowed your anger to dictate an annoying turn off events.”

“We are family for life and I got your back no matter what!”

“Thank you Nemesis, I thought you were, never mind that now.”

Chapter 26

Noticing Susan standing right behind me, I turned around and gave her a hug, so she could leave me the hell alone.

“Nemesis, what brings you to my house and why didn’t you speak when you first came in?” Giving Trina a hug, I started walking towards the door, not trying to hear Susan hit on me, with her stale ass lines. Pulling out my I phone I called Doug to make sure that we were all good on the party tonight.

Keeping confirmation that everything was in order, my next move was surely going to be my best move. Not wanting my business partner Doug to get fucked up, this project was nothing to my swagger. It was 7:00 pm, or should I say it was pushing towards pushing these clowns shit back. Renting a bucket from one of the smokers that roamed the blocks of L.A., my mp5 was itching to get jacked off.

Issuing out mad slugs of deadly cum metal, causing death on contact, was the mission at hand for tonight. Bending a couple of corners to see how one-time was posted, I searched for the black and white squad cars. Comfortable with my block search for the cops, I parked the Smoker’s car in the alley behind the liquor store on “none of your fucking business street.”

Checking the mp5 and my near by surroundings operation “twist your shit back“, was about to go down. Hearing loud talking and using each others names before starting their sentences, I knew my target was on the scene. Without hesitation I stepped around the corner squeezing the trigger, as my mp5 came face to face with the first nigga in Pints crew. The eruption of gun fire sent people scrambling in the same direction, which allowed them to get mowed down faster.

With my finger lightly tapping the mp5's trigger, niggas started fallen over each other , as the bullets were traveling through multiple bodies at the same time. I noticed the ones that crawled into the liquor store after they had gotten shot and went down. With no intentions on letting up I walked in the liquor store, shooting everything in sight. Sending bullets to the backs of niggas that were crawling on their stomachs, my blackout stage had come in the wave of a deadly shooting rage. Finding Pint hiding behind the last Ile, my look told it all as he yelled out his final words.

“Come on bro, don't do this like this.”

“Don't cry now Pint.”

“You was just playing that tuff man shit in front of your boys, now you want to beg like a bitch.”

“Nigga man up and take these hollows, that I have brought as your present.”

“Wait man please, I know I have something to offer.”

“One time is coming soon and I have never been big on words Pint.” “Look at me Pint and recognize your death server.”

Sending his Adams apple to stick on the wall behind him, I shot the store owner and continued with my rampage. These clowns were so busy lying to each other, they never paid attention to the dangers that lurk right around the small wall. Hearing the assault rifle click consecutively, I pulled the double sided clip out and flipped it to the second loaded clip. Once inserted the slide slid forward, allowing a bullet to lock into the chamber.

As the screams had been silenced, it's was time for me to get the fuck up out of dodge and make my way to that safe zone.

Putting these soft ass niggas to bed was mandatory to happen, so was the heat that was soon to come with it. It didn't take long for the streets to come up with so many different versions on what had taken place and like all the stories, no one knew the actual facts about the killer, nor the soft ass niggas that had got murdered. Watching the whole coverage on the news once I dropped the smoker's car off, my face stayed in a wicket like smile, with every white sheet that I was looking at. All my victims layed in many position, positions that were now being documented for the world of haters to see and learn from. With a long hot shower Nemesis called it a night as agent Patton was boiling with anger and frustrations.

Ms. Patton had received the news of her snitch and his roommate being killed, sometime before chow. How the hell did anyone know what they had discussed a couple of days ago? Something wasn't sitting right with the situation, something that agent Patton was now looking into, off record. Looking up Anthony Little in her computer. Agent Patton came to realize that Anthony Little had testified in over 70 cases. Anyone could have killed him and agent Patton knew this, as she broke the pencil that had been twirling between her fingers.

Nemesis was now becoming a pain in her side, like a sharp ass thorn that had been there for years now.

Somebody, somewhere knew something about the ghost that she was dedicated to hunting down. Without any evidence, agent Patton had nothing. Turning off the night light that sat on her desk, agent Patton headed to her favorite bar to have a few drinks. This was the thing that she needed the most, to wash down all of her frustrations with a bottle of Patron.

Chapter 27

Black Rose was just pulling up to the carwash to get her Bentley coupe washed and properly waxed. She owned this particular carwash as well as nine more just like it, in surrounding areas. Learning early about the investment world Black Rose was doing more than well for herself, while providing jobs for her sisters and brothers. Like her younger sister Aeron, that works as her receptionist and security staff. Aeron was no joke when it came to handling her business and just like her older sister, she had a banging ass body, with the exotic face to match.

Aeron pulled up just as her big sister Black Rose was filling out the detail card for her Bentley.

“I know the boss lady is not out here detailing her own shit?”

“Shut up girl, you know that I’m picky about the Coupe and who handles it.”

“I can relate to that sis, but all your carwashes are as professional as you can get and your clients are all well known names.”

“I’m proud of you sis, you deserve every bit of success.”

“No Aeron.”

“We deserve every bit of this success.”

Seeing the big smile that spread across Aeron’s face, Black Rose gave her sister a hug that almost brought them both to tears.

“Did you get the photos from our mutual friend Aeron?”

Holding her arm up, Aeron showed Black Rose a large white envelope.

“I have them right here, as well as the disk that it was recorded on.”

“Alright let’s go in the office for now.”

Closing the office door behind them, Aeron watched as Black Rose slid the cd into her desktop computer. Within seconds they both watched and listened to the things that were going on, on the monitor. Watching closely Black Rose started seeing familiar faces, faces that were not suppose to be in a video like this. Looking up at her sister, they both knew what they had to do and who they had to get in contact with.

“Do you want me to make the phone call sis?”

“Naw Aeron, I think that I better make this call for myself.”

“Is everything else in line for us Aeron?”

“We have a few loose ends on Tasha’s squad, but for the most part the family is in good standing.”

“Let’s keep it that way little sis.”

“We don’t need any sudden surprises that could throw us off track, or take one of us away from each other.”

While Black Rose was picking up the phone to make that call, Nemesis had just pulled up to the motor cycle function that his cousin was hosting, on 190th and Broadway. The cocaine white Hayabusa was attracting a lot of attention as Nemesis gave it a little throttle, to sound his arrival.

“Man you need to cut that shit out Nemesis.”

“You know that niggas got something for your ass if you keep it up.”

“I see that you are still promoting your bullshit Tic.”

“You still looking for another bike, due to loosing to Aeron?”

“So are you saying that a girl could never beat you racing Nemesis?”

“Naw stupid.”

“I’m saying that I would never run my mouth, that’s what my bike is for.”

“As far as getting beat by a girl, it has already happened Mr. bike less.”

“The only different you and I Tic, is that I still have that bike and this one.”

“So before you push up with the bullshit talk, have a bike to back that chatter up.”

“For your news flash Nemesis I have a bike for that ass, so I’m needing that race from you.”

“That’s if you are willing to loose this nice ass mothafucking bike?”

“Look Tic, it’s the bike that you want and you already know I don’t have a problem getting another one, so let’s make this shit happen on one condition.”

“As long as that bike is raced against, I don’t give a fuck who’s riding the mutha-fucka Nemesis.”

“Let me make a quick call to see where my rider is, then we can talk the money aspect of it.”

“That works for me Nemesis, I need to get at Moe and see what he says.”

“So you plan on using Moe’s motorcycle for this race?”

“Yea nigga, is there a problem with the bike selection?”

“Not at all he has the same type of Hayabusa as mine, with a little modifications here and there.”

“Get at the nigga and see what it is, while I do my thing.”

Chapter 28

Pulling out my I phone I called my little best kept secret.

“So what do I owe the honor of this call my soldier?”

“I need your skillful riding.”

“Would you like that fast and hard, or slow and breathe taking?”

“I need you to dust this nigga Tic off, on my Hayabusa.”

“The cocaine bitch, you just shitted on the haters with?”

“That’s the one my diamond in the rough fields of South Central.”

“So can you fuck with your boy and of course I got your pocket situation no doubt.”

“First off Nemesis, check your mouth with the pocket situation”

“You know me and my sisters stay getting bread out here, so pump your brakes.”

“Oh cool so you will race for free?”

“I didn’t say that exactly Nemesis.”

“What happened to you and your sisters having fat pockets?”

“I can keep my little change in my pockets and still win this race.”

“Do you want me to race your bike or not Nemesis?”

“Come down to the function on 190th and Broadway.”

“The race will start once you get here.”

“I’m on my way boy.”

Having my top rider on my bike, the money issue was needing to be discussed now. Finding Tic kissing Moe’s nuts, I broke up the little nut kissing ceremony. So are we racing are ass kissing around this bitch?

“Nemesis my nigga, what it do?”

“We all good fam, how you feeling right about now?”

“Breezy, like the Platinum Jacobs that I just stumbled upon.”

“I see you shining over there Moe, keep up the good work for real.”

“Look, fuck all that bullshit Moe.”

“I’m trying to see if you are going to let your flunky come out and play with a real homicidal maniac.”

Tic gave me a nervous look as he took my words in slowly.

“It’s all about fun around these parts Nemesis.”

“We are just bike riders doing what we all love best, and that’s riding my brother.”

“Don’t let the shit talking get to you Nemesis.”

“Who the fuck are you talking to like that Tic?”

“Do I look like one of your little homies or something nigga?”

“Matter of fact, drop \$20,000 on the race and my home girl will be riding as my rider.

“Just think this might be the second girl to beat you in a week Tic.”

“Something you can’t afford that on your precious riding resume at this point Tic.”

“I hear a lot coming from you Nemesis, I can’t wait to burn rubber in your face.”

“While doing wheelies on your bike, up and down the street .”

“So I guess we have a deal Moe?”

“Nemesis, why you asking Moe if you two have a deal?”

“I thought this shit was between you and I?”

“First off Tic, you don’t have a bike to race, so why the fuck would I talk to you?”

“So I repeat what I have just asked you Moe, before I was interrupted by your little pet.”

“Are we racing or blowing smoke rings around the compound?”

“I guess the \$20,000 needs to be dropped right now Nemesis.”

Reaching into my pockets I pulled \$10,000 from each of my front pockets. Recounting my money before handing it over, the bet was now official and death was the only way to back out, besides turning over the bike and \$20,000.

Seeing the Bentley Coupe pull through the large gates, my ace in the hole had just brought sexiness to the function. Shitting on every weave wearing chick, sporting knock off swap meet attire, I watched as niggas were breaking their necks. I watched all the hater bitches mean mugging the Bentley coupe, not knowing that she would knock their weaves back and scalp a bitch all in one. She also had me in this bitch and busting this Glock is my middle name, so what it do niggas? Walking up to the Bentley coupe I peeped the haters bubble gut Looks, turning into smiles as I past them.

“Hello there Mr. Nemesis?”

“We good my skylight and so is your outfit.”

“Nemesis, you have giving me the same compliments for the past 9 years.”

“Yet you have always shot down my advances towards you.”

“I shoot them down because our friendship is worth everything to me and I will always give you that respect and loyalty as my skylight.”

“Punching me lightly in the shoulder, Black Rose gave me a long hug.”

“I have missed you so much Nemesis and so have my sisters.”

Chapter 29

“Especially Aeron.”

“She still has the bullet that was pulled out of her shoulder the night she was ambushed, by who we think was Doc.”

“Now we hear that you burnt him up, in that raggedy ass BMW that Aeron dumb ass brought him.”

“I know that you would never lie to me Nemesis, so what happened to the nigga that caused him to get shanked and baked on his momma’s block?”

“It was real personal Black Rose, I would be wrong to speak someone else’s business.”

“I can fully respect that situation Nemesis, you know I wouldn’t want you talking of our love affair.”

“Shut that shit up Black Rose and tell Aeron that I said hello.”

“I’m no one’s errand girl so you can tell her face to face, when she gets here.”

“You know I roll with my own crowd at these functions.”

“I wish one of this scrappers would get out of line, I keep the hands, knife, and soul snatcher at my disposal.”

“My sisters are my second line of defense and you know how all of them get down Nemesis.”

“That I do Black Rose, that’s why I love all of your crazy asses.”

“Instead of us having this little bonding period, let’s go get this money and another bike, before this pussy nigga tries to back out and seal his faith.”

“That’s fine Nemesis, Aeron and my other sisters are pulling through the gate as we speak.”

Looking over my shoulder I watched as an emerald green Bentley coupe, followed by a grey Bentley coupe, which ended with a black Bentley coupe pulling next to Black Rose's Bentley coupe. I had to admit all these sisters rolled with major swagger and weak line niggas stayed getting used for their chips. A new sucka is born every second, so getting them is a frequent event. Aeron started smiling as soon as she spotted Black Rose and Nemesis bullshitting. Running up the ramp, Aeron jumped into Nemesis arms and hugged him with all the strength she had in her body.

"I missed your ass Nemesis, where the fuck have you been at boo?"

Prying Aeron off of his body, Nemesis gave Aeron a kiss on her cheek."

"Oh I see you are still on that shit Nemesis."

"What shit would that be Ms. Aeron?"

"You are going to give me a swing on that pole one day Nemesis."

"I wont agree or disagree, but that day won't be today."

"Aeron don't waste your time with this one here, he is for real standing his loyalty grounds"

"Rose, I know that you are not about to race in your \$800.00 Gucci heels?"

"Yes I am Aeron, you already know what it is."

"I am one of several bad females, that keep "Something 4 You Haters".

"So now you are on Robert S Womack's level Rose?"

"What are you talking about now Aeron?"

"The saying "Something 4 You Haters" that you just said, it came from a book that I am reading"

“I know the book Aeron, I’m the one that let you read it, remember?”

“You are right sis, my bad for real.”

“My bad my ass, you better return my book soon.”

“Also I didn’t bring any other shoes for a reason Aeron, so yes I am racing in my heels.”

“It’s your ass you will be busting if you fall, so go ahead and do that sexy shit sis.”

“That’s the only way we know Aeron.”

As Black Rose mounted the Suzuki Hayabusa, Nemesis slowly put her helmet on for her, as she started up the Hayabusa and smiled at him before pulling down her face shield. Tic looked over and laughed as he noticed Black Rose sitting on the motorcycle with her heels on, not knowing that she was far from a joke.

“I know baby is not racing me in those heels Nemesis?”

Before I could respond, Black Rose lifted her shield and started checking tic. Not being able to take the crowds laughter that black Rose had generated, Tic jumped off of Moe’s motorcycle and ran towards Black Rose and myself. Not seeing all of Black Rose’s sisters slicing through the crowd, Tic was quickly met with big gun barrels against his right cheek.

Aeron had Tic pinned up by his shirt, as she shoved her gun hard in his mouth.

“Do you know who you are fucking with nigga?”

Trying to speak around the barrel of Aeron’s snub nose 357, Tic felt his legs going weak from fear. Moe quickly sprung into action.

“Nemesis can we talk about this bro?”

“You know Tic is my real cousin Nemesis.”

Chapter 30

“Mrs. Lady I don’t know you from Mars, but please don’t kill this dumb ass nigga in front of me.”

“Then I suggest you turn your head real cousin, because we have a real problem right now!”

“Now unless you are riding with this tough ass nigga, I suggest you move the fuck back.”

“I suggest you back the fuck up, because my little sisters aren’t feeling your tone right about now.”

Seeing murder in all the sister’s eyes, Moe reluctantly back off a little bit, sizing up the situation. I looked at Aeron as she tightened her lips and told me no

“Nemesis you know our code when it comes to pulling of the heat.”

“We never show it and not blow it bro, so you got my back or what?”

Glancing at my cousin, he shook his shoulders like fuck it.

“I got your back through hell and back little sister, so it’s your call.”

Without another word Aeron pulled the trigger of her 357, sending Tic’s brains in all directions. Once Tic’s body had bounced off of the hard concrete, Aeron turned her gun on Moe.

“Hold on Aeron, you can’t shoot that nigga like this.”

“That’s right Nemesis you better check that bitch, she just fucking killed my cousin right in front of me and you aint gunning her down?”

“Nemesis you know this shit aint gone fly, especially at your peoples function.

Walking up in Moe's face, we stood almost nose to nose.

"I hear a lot of words coming from a dead man."

"Your cousin ran up on a woman that just happened to have a squad full of sisters."

"Then you call my fam a bitch and through my cousin function in my fucking face?"

"Hold on Nemesis, is this your folks too?"

Hitting Moe in his stomach dropped him down to both knees, causing Moe to grab at my legs for support. Bringing my right elbow down hard on Moe's neck, he cried out in pain as the ground became his resting place.

Reaching down with my right hand, I retrieved the gun that Moe had in his waistband. Watching him crawl around like a helpless victim, only enhanced the thrill. Pulling the trigger on Moe's nine, I had just gunned him down with his own strap. Niggas that beef with my fam, get it no matter what the location is. Black Rose and all of her sisters were always going to be my fam, so it's whatever when it comes to them. The function had just officially been broken up, as people started screaming and running for cover. Watching as Black Rose and her sisters ran to their Bentley coupes, I jumped on the Hayabusa and headed towards the freeway, before the bird had hit the sky.

Just before I made it to the freeway Black Rose and her sisters pulled along side of me.

"Nemesis follow us for now."

"Alright Black Rose, make the way."

Waiting as all the Bentley coupes passed me up, I sped off right behind them racing through traffic, at a reasonable speed. Driving into the heart of Beverly Hills, I followed as we pulled into Black Rose's driveway.

Black Rose really had her shit together and she always made sure that her sisters stayed focused on getting that bread. Once all the Bentley's and my motor cycle was secured in Black Rose's compound, the big security gate started closing behind us. Parking my Hayabusa near Black Rose's 2nd garage door, we all headed towards the comfort of the massive house.

“Does anybody want anything to drink?”

With everyone requesting drinks, Black Rose called for her servant. Once Black Rose spoke with her servant, we all had drinks in our hands in no time.

“Nemesis me and my sisters have a little proposal for you.”

“This is if you are looking for some extra cash.”

“I'm always down for my paper Black Rose.”

“I think that's one of the reasons why we all have clicked so well.”

“You and your sisters definitely know how to get money at all levels of the game.”

“It would be my pleasure to get money with your squad.”

“Ha-ha Nemesis, I see you still have that joke side to you.”

“Me and my sisters have been doing our homework and we know how much you have stepped your game up, especially since hanging on the block making crumbs.”

“We have all come a long way Black Rose, but our journeys have yet to begin and you know that I'm into that long term investment shit.”

As Black Rose and her sisters started filling me in on the little joint ventures, Mikie was being escorted to the sergeants office. With no leads to go on agent Patton, had to see how her bluffing skills were holding up.

Chapter 31

She had received the go ahead to question ever inmate that was housed in the unit where the murder had occurred.. Mikie was her first to be interviewed.

“So Mikie, is that would you prefer to be called?”

“Whatever you feel like lady, but knowing my name won’t do you any good.”

“I see you like to get straight to the point Mikie, so let this marinade on your brain for a few minutes.”

“As of two days ago, everyone that lives in your housing unit is being charged with two counts of first degree murder.”

“I’m giving you the first choice to tell me everything that you know.”

“Once you leave this room the deal leaves with you.”

“So Mr. Mikie, are you feeling like making a deal and saving your own ass?”

“I do know a few things that may interest you ,Ms. Whatever the fuck your name is.”

“I know that you don’t have shit to go on, so I’m not worried about the bullshit threats.”

“The police have been doing that to me my whole fucking life, so come with something more creative and you just might get a fuck you very much from me.”

“How much time are you currently looking at Mikie?”

“Why would I answer that question, which is attached to trying to analyze my life?”

“You have someone before you that has been schooled in many areas of this street life.”

“It’s no amount of money that could ever make me flip my fam, so I am a total waste of your time.”

“Just having you sit here is generating what you have come down here to discuss.”

“Knowing that a double murder has just taken place, everybody is on paranoid status and talking to cops is a death sentence.”

“You could be next Mikie, if I keep you too long.”

“You can keep me till the sun comes up lady, it’s just another part of the jail.”

“As far as my credibility.”

“I am a true warrior in these streets, no-holds thug around my way.”

“My bloodline is one of purity and loyalty, something that telling ass niggas never will experience in their life.”

“We all have a certified debt to pay, now how we pay those debts is never up to any human being.”

“Look lady, I stay on my own success and let suckas get what they have coming to them.”

“What exactly do suckas have coming to them Mikie?”

“I don’t know lady, I have never been one.”

“Don’t fuck with me Mikie, my patience are extremely low, leaving you no room for bargaining.”

Seeing that Mikie wasn’t going to be of much help, agent Patton told the guard to take him back and bring in Smith. As Mikie and Toon passed by one another, they both smiled knowing what time it was. Once Toon was seated in front of agent Patton, he lawyered up and walked right back to his dorm. This happened with every inmate she interviewed after Mikie, which made agent Patton concentrate on him a little bit more. The whole dorm had been talked to by their own people, to keep their fucking mouth shut when it came to these murders.

Agent Patton had started interviewing several guards just to see what they witnessed, or might of heard over the course of days. No one had heard or seen anything which only pissed off agent Patton even more. Feeling mentally drained from the day of bullshit, agent Patton left the jail and headed for some relief of her own.

Checking all the camera systems through a portal that was accessed by a well known hacker specialist, Aeron watched all the movements that were taking place throughout the 8 bedroom estate. Using their own surveillance cameras against them, Aeron was directing her sisters and Nemesis through the mazes that consisted of Juan's estate. Using heat sensors Juan's men were getting wiped out, as Juan was busy being entertained by one of Black Rose's sisters, by the name of Summer.

Summer had done her flirting well and now her fam was coming to do what they all did the best. Murder that ass for being stupid on all levels of the playing field.

"Nemesis can you hear me?"

"Loud and clear fam."

"How's the view from where you sit?"

"We have control over the cameras and microphone situation, allowing me to see and hear everything within the estate."

"Cool, what's up on Black Rose's end?"

"I can hear both of you two talking Nemesis, so I guess that means that we are all on board with audio and visual."

"Nemesis I'm on my way towards you, through the underground cellars."

Chapter 32

Once black Rose had made her way to Nemesis, they both entered into the main house, looking for Juan and what he had taken from Black Rose.

“Turn right and go 50 yards, you two should run into a guard taking a smoke break.”

“Roger that Aeron.”

“Black Rose take him out, you have a better shot from your position then I do.”

“Copy that Nemesis.”

Within seconds the guards face exploded into pieces, causing him to slump over headless.

“Good shooting Black Rose, now stay focused and let’s go see what this so called Juan has to offer.”

“You two cut the talking, so I can hear the audio in the house, as well as the fam on the outside of the house.”

Approaching from the side of the estate, Aeron was guiding Black Rose and Nemesis around the guards that were grouping in the front.

“You two should be coming up to a medium size metal door.”

“Let me know when either of you spots this door, and don’t proceed past it.”

Seeing the full size metal door that Aeron was instructing us on, Nemesis pointing the door out to Black Rose.

“We have located the door Aeron.” “It seems to have a active keypad attached to it.”

” I also see the attachments for the motion detectors, that are poorly hidden.”

“Good evaluation skills Nemesis, this is why I told you and my sister to hold up, when you two had reached that point.”

“Punch 2327 into the keypad and let me know when the light indicator starts blinking.”

“The code is being entered by Black Rose as we speak Aeron.”

“Black Rose start punching the star key until I ask you to stop.”

“Got you Aeron, starting to punch star key now.”

Every time Black Rose hit the star key, Aeron was steady bypassing the motion sensors that plagued the whole estate. Once all of the motion sensors were deactivated, Aeron went to work on unlocking every door in the estate, giving easy access to each room for Black Rose and Nemesis. Hearing the metal door close behind them Nemesis and Black Rose split up and agreed to take down anything, that tried to stop them from getting to Juan and her sister Summer. Keeping my elbow locked against my side, my colt 45 was aimed at anything that chose to step in it's path. Hearing slight male laughter coming from up ahead, my steps became lighter as my mind sent my body into attack mode.

“Easy Nemesis, I'm seeing exactly what you are seeing.”

“Remember our family is in there trapped and unarmed.”

Coming to the edge of the corridor, Nemesis could now see where the laughter was coming from. Kneeling down on his right knee, Nemesis took aim at the guard furthest from him. This will give Nemesis time to hit the second guard when his death was due.

Looking through the mounted laser sight on his Colt 45, Nemesis mind was registering different kill shots. Hitting the first guard directly below his right earlobe, the second guard couldn't react fast enough, before his steady aim caught him in the neck, bringing him to die face down. As Nemesis gave the two guards an extra bullet to the face a piece, Black Rose was approaching her own obstacles. Aeron, how many are in the approaching rooms?

“You have a total of 5 guards sitting at a big table eating, what looks to be Chinese food.”

“It’s 4 weapons that are visible on the table, so watch your ass big sis.”

“Fuck a suicide mission Aeron, I have a salon appointment later.”

“Where is Nemesis at Aeron?”

“I hear you Black Rose.”

“Aeron guide me in the right direction and we can attack them together.”

“Make that quick right Nemesis, you will run right into Black Rose.”

“I’m pulling up your rear Black Rose, so don’t turn around shooting.”

Each of our guns were equipped with tailor made silencers, that brought silent death to whomever a bullet was shot at.

“I hear you loud and clear Nemesis, hurry up bro.”

“I’m on the move sis, I can see you now.”

Once Nemesis had regrouped with Black Rose the two stormed the room, catching the guards completely off balance, as each one fell to his own death. Moving throughout the estate, Black Rose and Nemesis laid down everything within their path, securing more and more of Juan’s estate.

“Nice shooting the both of you, now get Summer and the things that we have come for.”

“There are heavy motion sensors near the end of the upper corridor, that you two have started walking down.”

“Slow your paces a bit and let me work on deactivating the motion sensors, as well as the back up sensors.”

“Also note that I’m seeing four extra heat images, besides that of Juan and Summer.”

Chapter 33

“Last big entry to the right is where the extra body heat is being projected from, while Juan and Summer’s body heat is coming from the room, directly across from the extra four guards.”

“Black Rose, I’ll take the four guards while you go handle Juan.”

“I’ll catch up with you as soon as these guards are handled.”

“Are you sure about this Nemesis?”

“It’s four heavy armed guards in that room and I can’t allow them to kill a part of my family Nemesis.”

“I can clearly understand your concerns Black Rose, but Summer needs you right now and I can’t afford to let these clowns alert Juan.”

“We can storm each room at the same time, throwing all of them off balance in one surprise attack.”

“This is not a debatable issue Black Rose and I would never make the wrong move when dealing with any of our lives, so give me this lead way and go get your little sister out of harms way.”

“If you let them kill you Nemesis, I won’t not know what to do next.”

“Listen to Black Rose Nemesis.”

“I love you too much to even think about what the next few minutes hold.”

“Let’s make this happen ladies, talk time is over with and I feel like hugging my little sister that Juan is being entertained by.”

“Aeron, guide Nemesis with everything that you have at your disposal.”

Black Rose watched as I pushed into the room, making each shot count for each individual kill. The moment I shot the first guard, it seemed as if time had stumbled in my favor as I dumped out the whole table, with hollow point 45's. The guards never heard a single shot, thanks to the super tight fitting silencer that had been screwed onto my Colt, just before we had invaded Juan's estate.

By the time the third guard figured out that his two co-workers were laying facedown in the lunch that they had been eating, Nemesis was standing behind the third seated guard aiming aiming his Colt.

“Do you know who you are fucking with, dead man walking in my bosses estate?”

Without hesitation I answered the guard by killing him and his partner.

“I never do the bullshit talking, that's what this Colt is for.”

Black Rose had just pushed open one of the glass doors and stepped into the room that held her little sister Summer, and the one person that she really wanting dead.

With her Glock 40 ready for death, Black Rose caught Juan sitting behind his massive oak desk. She never seen the extra guard, until he had snatched up Summer and stuck his gun in Summer's mouth.

Instantly Black Rose shifted her gun to the guard that held Summer.

“Juan tell your flunky to let her go before I put a bullet in your fucking face.”

“Go ahead Black Rose shot me if you like.”

“What do you think my faithful soldier there is going to do to your little friend?”

Before Black Rose could answer Nemesis had slipped into the room, getting the drop on the guard that held the gun in Summer's mouth.

Holding his position behind the massive couches, Nemesis waited for the guard to remove his gun out of Summer's mouth. Knowing that an early shot could cause the guard to apply pressure, blowing Summer's teeth through the back of her throat.

"Come on Black Rose you are out gunned right now, not to mention when my army gets world of this."

"You have no more precious army Juan, I killed all of them, leaving you to suffer the most."

"Acts that caused you to think you could take from my family and shoot my aunt in the process."

"How is that aunt of yours Black Rose, since you feel the need to bring her up?"

"Sorry for the disappointment Juan but her vest stopped the bullet, after breaking three of her ribs."

"Ribs that will heal in time, but the scars of pain and fear last forever and a day."

Watching the guard as Black Rose and Juan were going back and forth in conversation, Nemesis seen the guard begin to relax. Relaxed to the point where the guard had removed the gun from summer's mouth and had the handle resting on the top of her head. Black Rose never took her eyes off of the guard with the gun nor Juan, making her stand off clear. She was going to die with her little sister and take Juan with them, if she couldn't work this situation out for her baby sister then herself.

Chapter 34

With very light footsteps the barrel of my Colt barely touched the back of the guard's head, as I pulled the trigger and watched how the hollow went to work. Boring a nice size hole in the back of his head, as the 45 hollow point ate away at any brain matter that it encountered at a high rate of speed. I had just switched the play of power back into Black Rose's hands, and my girl did her thing like we had come for.

Seeing the new nervous look in Juan's eyes, Black Rose pressed him for the disk that we had all come for. Putting up a small fight, Black Rose shot Juan in each shoulder, taking the last little bit of fight out of him. Slowing tapping a few keys on his keyboard, Juan turned the screen around for Black Rose to see.

"Aeron keep a watchful eye of our surroundings and let me know of everything that can be harmful to the family."

"I'm watching for any movement inside or outside of the estate, get in and get out all of you."

Once Black Rose secured the password from Juan, she double checked the sequence of numbers given, then entered her own password locking out any unwanted guest. As Black Rose was raising her gun to Juan's head, Summer stopped her stating that she wanted the kill shot on Juan. Handing Summer my Colt 45, she ended Juan's life with a multiple of shots to the face and chest area. Juan had found out that Summer and Black Rose were sisters and if Aeron hadn't bugged the estate like she had, Summer would be dead and Juan a little harder to catch.

The bitter rival was due to Juan not being able to accept that a woman could have a place amongst her field and if she did, someone should enforce a tax upon her. Juan tried to push for this said tax by holding one of Black Rose's sister, with the threat of fucking her and killing her slice by slice.

This was unacceptable to all of us and this is why Juan has died by the hands of a force, that he tried so hard to snuff out. The true essence of a hustler, never can be determined by the gender, but rather the brains and ambition to make things happen for themselves and the ones that mean the most to them. The most dangerous things are underestimating people and taking their abilities for granted, something that will get you dead every time one slips in this life that can never be a game. Copying extra data to a desk, Black Rose had Juan's whole network at her fingertips, as she had plans on using this valuable information freely, to put her family even higher on the getting money ladder. A ladder that didn't have too many more steps before Black Rose and her family could oversee major success.

Agent Patton was back at work searching the database for all the people that had ever used a Nemesis moniker. This was the only thing that she could do to keep from going out of her mind with frustration.

With so many people using the moniker Nemesis, the search was overwhelming and it would take up many hours of man time. Time that the department wasn't about to pay for or issue extra help, to such a ghostly case. A case that every agent deemed a failure or a waste of time. Agent Patton had yet to come across a reliable informant that could point the department in the right direction, of the Nemesis that continues to elude every law official.

Agent Patton didn't want some trumped up charges that Nemesis could plea out to, she wanted Nemesis to pay his debt to society. A debt that was long over due, but having no evidence at all would make this task almost impossible for agent Patton to even begin.

Meanwhile Tiffany had taken the news hard about Devil's death and the first person that she blamed was Trina. Already going to her brother's house on several occasions, Tiffany was determined on getting some face to face answers from her shady ass sister n law.

Calling Nemesis's phone Tiffany knew that he would have all the answers that she was looking for.

"What up Tiffany?"

"Nothing much Nemesis, I need to talk to you about some important things."

"Things that I know I have no business asking you, but I need mad answers right now."

"Are you really ready to have this conversation with me Tiffany, because I'm going to call it exactly how the ball bounced on this situation."

"I'm ready Nemesis"

"Your dude was running his mouth to his roommate Anthony Little, a known snitch from Las Vegas."

"This known snitch took the information that your bitch ass boyfriend was feeding him and contacted the fucking feds."

"If you feel sorry for what happened to your motor mouth boyfriend, then you need to step off of this ride and jump on some other shit Tiffany."

"Nemesis, I didn't know that the nigga was talking the fam business nemesis."

“I would have never asked you for the run down, if I had gotten the actual facts.”

“First off Tiffany I told you that the nigga talked way too fucking much, this is why he was banned from any of our functions.”

“Then the bitch ass nigga ran to you and your brother, like we were all lying on him.”

“Who the fuck was that nigga to talk shit, then hide behind you because you are and will always be fam?”

“What about Trina Nemesis?”

“What about her Tiffany?”

“I mean we all know that she was caught giving someone Lurches mouth and throat.”

“That is between them Tiffany and I know you are not blaming Trina for your niggas death?”

“Not at all Nemesis.”

“Like I said Tiffany, he died for running his fucking mouth to any and everybody that he came in contact with.”

“Is that really the type of nigga that you wanted in your life Tiffany?”

“Naw not at all Nemesis, the shit just hurts a little that’s all.”

“I need you and Trina to have a sit down and talk about a few issues, I’ll even set it up at the house for the both of you.”

“That’s a touchy situation right there Nemesis, due to me and sis putting hands on her.”

“Did Lurch tell you about the altering of the video?”

“Yea he did and if I was her I would have did the same shit, if I would have seen some video with mines in it.”

“I don’t think that Trina is fucking with me and Stacy, plus I know that she has all my brother’s guns in their house.”

“I’m going to squash this bullshit between all of you girls before shit gets out of fucking hand, so talk to Stacy for me and tell her that I asked for her to chill out, while I patch the fam back up.”

“I can do that bro and I would never do anything to hurt the fam Nemesis, so let Trina know this for the both of us.”

“Stacy and I have been talking about this issue every since we found out about the altering of the video.”

“I have it under control little sis, that’s my word fam.”

“Well go to work on patching the fam back up Nemesis, and call me with the results please.”

“You have that off the bat Tiffany.”

“Thanks bro I love you so much.”

“Sure you do, Ms attitude.”

Once I ended the call with Tiffany, Trina was next on my list to try and reach.

“Hey Nemesis, how is your day going for you?”

“It’s going Trina, we need to have a talk about Stacy and Tiffany.”

“What about them bro?”

“How do you feel about them at this point in time Trina?”

“I wanted to kill both of those bitches, but if Lurch was my big brother I would have did the exact same thing to them.”

“Game recognize game nemesis and I am far from a hater.”

“So can we all be a fam without the uncomfortable stares or feelings?”

“You have my word Nemesis, I’m not tripping like that at all.”

“You can have them call me personally, and I will tell them both.”

“Just hang up and call them both on three way and talk to your sister n laws.”

“I’m calling them right now, so get off of my phone please.”

Sending Tiffany and Stacy both text messages on the situation, I told them to go out to eat and discuss their futures together with their sister n law.

Lurch was up early getting himself ready for this long ass bus ride to the Los Angeles court house, for another preliminary hearing on his drug case.

“Mr. Woods bring it down for court.”

Lurch was currently housed at waysides Super max, on the fifth floor. The dorm living was bullshit, but the unit was whatever one made it to be. Lurch had his fair share of head up fades, due to some niggas needing that ass kicked before they respected you. Which was never a problem if that’s what they really wanted, but unity was more of lurches get down.

A task that seem to be getting harder and harder, with the many haters being born every second of the hour. We live in a very petty era where niggas hate you if you bought a new pair of draws.

Chapter 36

Stopping at the metal sliding door Lurch showed the deputy his white wrist band, that contained his first and last name in capital letters, plus a bar code underneath the actual name in capital letters. In return the deputy looked at his court call list and put a check mark by Woods, indicating that he was sending him to court, per the teletype that he had received at 1:30 am at his work station.

“Grab a breakfast and keep the noise down please.”

“Not a problem deputy.”

With that being said Lurch snatched up his breakfast sack and kept it pushing to the court holding tank.

“Anybody wanting my bullshit ass breakfast, is welcome to it.”

Sitting the sack lunch on the edge of the wall, Lurch made his way over to his fam that was on the same drug case as himself.

“What up big homie, what you feel the outcome is going to be today?”

“Nemesis came through on the lawyer money.”

“The lawyer will be representing all of us on this case.”

Ripper started to smile when Lurch spoke on the lawyer money. No one had ever doubted Nemesis ability to come through, but really having a lawyer to bargain for you, is what it is all about.

Knowing how his big bro Nemesis operated, Ripper knew that they had a heavyweight type of lawyer in their corner. Mikie had just walked up in the holding cell, when he spotted his fam and made a detour to the corner where they were posted.

“What’s all the smiles for fam?”

“Mikie, you still sneaking up on folks?”

“Naw Lurch, fam don’t have to sneak, we rep that “Born Thugs” no matter where we roll.”

Giving the real love to his brothers that came from the heart, Lurch pulled Mikie up to speed on the lawyer situation and how Nemesis truly made that shit come together like butt cheeks.

Once everybody had been fed their little kid ass breakfast sack, the deputy announced that it was time for pill call and for everyone to hold the noise down, till pill call had ended. After the pill call had been concluded, the inmates were all lined up according to the court that they were going to.

“Man Lurch, I hate these mothafucking police.”

“They are always talking shit, but never wanting that head up fade.”

“Let that shit go for now little bro, we have other issues that are more important to the fam as a whole.”

“You are right Lurch, let us see what the court has in store for us, before I do something that can affect us as a whole.”

Hearing all of their names called, each one stepped up to get handcuffed and shackle together, for the bus ride to the Los Angeles Superior Court house. Sleeping for most of the ride, the Sheriff’s transportation bus arrived at 7:45 am at the courthouse.

Waiting for clearance to pull the bus into the secure underground parking cages, everyone inmate on the bus was thinking about what today held in store for them all.

“Ripper, wake up Toon and Mikie, while I wake up Lefty, Peanut.”

“Alright bro, I got you right now.”

“I can’t wait to get off of this stanky ass bus my nigga.”

Once the bus had parked in the secure cages, each inmate was held up at the door until their wristbands were scanned and each inmate was accounted for. Then and only then were the inmates told to go stand in front of the elevators. Calling names from a list, the deputy sent inmates to different floors depending on their courtroom divisions. After what seemed like all fucking morning, the inmates were finally in their court line cells, awaiting to see the judge handling their cases. Soon the bailiff came to the cage and called out 6 names back to back, causing Lurch, Toon, Mikie, Peanut, Lefty, and Ripper to approach the bar door, so they could get handcuffed and escorted into their actual courtroom.

Once the six walked into the courtroom, they were all told to stand at the long desk in front of the judge. Looking around the courtroom, the group seen many of their family members that had come for the support factor, knowing that the group would prevail. The judge wasted no time with the group in front of him, due to the court already being overcrowded and understaffed.

“Good morning gentleman, no need to be seated because you won’t be staying long.”

“All of your bails have been posted and it looks like your attorney has worked out a deal with the D A’s office.”

Chapter 37

“That’s correct your honor.”, deputy D.A Mathews spoke up.

“After carefully reviewing the police dash cam, it is clear that the drugs were planted by LAPD officers.”

“The bail money has been returned and my office has already brought up charges on the officers that are in the dash cam.”

Hearing this information from the District Attorney himself, the judge had no choice but to release the 6 on the spot. Hearing that all charges had been dropped and they were free to go home to their families, the courtroom erupted it with cheers and clapping of joy.

The news hit Nemesis as soon as the families piled out of the courtroom and back into the Benz, BMX, and Range Rovers that they had come in. The group wasn’t getting out just yet, they still had to go through the County jail release protocol before actually touching the streets. The system was quick to arrest one and slow as fuck to release that money in the form of a body. Money controlled the world and some of the things in it, if you had pride, morals, and a religion about one self. Other than that the majority could be bought, sold, fucked, and dictated too.

We called these such people, walking torpedos that are waiting to get fucked or fucked up in a dangerous ass battlefield, that we all call the world. It was 8:00 pm when the six was finally released from the County jail, where they had a Hummer limo awaiting their release.

This was that Born Thug lifestyle and family doing what they do best.

Getting that money, staying successful, and doming hater ass clowns that could have the potential of snitching, or trying to snake a money getter. Either scenario could get one put in a one size fits all black body bag at no charge at all. Every man in the “Born Thug” organization knew this and just anybody couldn’t join these elite of killers and money getters. This wasn’t no boy scout of America organization, and each individual was truly looked at before one could or would even think about exposing he or she to the family. A family that knew how to stick together no matter what the situation held. Each one knew the rules before the agreement ritual took place, no exceptions was allowed for any member of the team. We won championships in this money game of life. A game that could get you dead faster than Michael Jackson playing with little boys butt holes at never, never ranch.

Nemesis had rented out a whole club in Hollywood for the fams homecoming, due to a planted coke bust and laundering charges that the police had lied on them about. The LAPD was already being sued for the things that was discovered on the dash cam, as well as falsifying official documents. Charges that the officers would probably get off on because they were the fucking scandalous/lieing ass LAPD. Everything the police did wrong, their commanding officers down played it and wrote it off to stress related causes.

Basically saying that an officer was entitled to beat our asses, because he is stressed out with the job and life period. Fuck the LAPD and all of their disrespectful officers that roam their halls.

As the fam begun climbing out of the luxury cars that had pulled up in front of Club Velvet in Hollywood, the awaiting crowd couldn’t help but to wonder who all these people were, that were strolling right up n the club with no questions at.

The whole Born Thug fam had stepped out on this one, female riders and all. Nemesis had arrived an hour early to secure all the bottles of Remy Martin(V.S.O.P), cases of Patron silver, cases of Grey Goose, selected seating areas, as well some request for the DJ. Nemesis had for secured a major corner of the massive club, which he had roped off with green crushed velvet ropes, the green crush velvet was also laid throughout the whole floor of the assigned party area. Nemesis had the club sofas removed and replaced with four long Gucci wrapped couches, that had been custom made just for the occasion. In each corner within the assigned rented space of the club, were two life size posters of the whole Born Thug Family. A family that stuck together no matter what the situation was or is.

The long tables were also custom made with the whole Gucci print, bringing out the boldness in the oversized double Gucci G's. The tables were all overflowing with the many bottles of liquor that had been delivered by the cases earlier.

Having the corners that Nemesis had booked, the exit doors were right in the middle, allowing easy access for smoking whatever one had to spark up. Upon looking across the club that had already begin to fill with other party goers, Nemesis began seeing his fam entering the club. Bouncing to the music that was being playing throughout the club's multi million dollar sound system, the club had now come alive with the cheers and dancing of a lot of party goers. Making sure that he greeted everyone in the Born Thug fam, Nemesis was feeling good to get his family out of jail, for the bullshit ass trump up charges.

“Big Lurch, how does it feel to be a free man?”

“Oh my nigga Nemesis got jokes ya'll, but that's what brothers are for my good friend.”

Chapter 38

With both of them hugging each other, Lurch thanked Nemesis for truly coming through for the whole fam and their extended family.

“I did what any of us are taught to do Lurch.”

“Protect our family at all cost.”

“We are all we have, like our own little community inside of a bigger community.”

“I feel you on that one Nemesis.”

“It feels good to be able to hug my daughters and read them bedtime stories at night Nemesis.”

“From this step on Lurch we have to all be way more careful.”

“The police are not going to stop trying to set up the fam, but we got money for good lawyers so it is what it is bro.”

“Can I steal my husband from you Nemesis?”

“We still have some things we need to talk about.”

“Sure Trina, I knew the nigga was going to be on lockdown upon his released.”

“So go on and play with your baby momma little boy, while I go fuck with some more of the fam.”

“Yea alright Nemesis, let me know what the scoop is for later on.”

“All bullshit aside bro, holla at your wifey and I’ll get at you when you get your shit right.”

“Thank you Nemesis.”

“Not a problem Trina, you two make this shit right.”

Feeling a tap on my shoulder, I turned around only to come face to face with Black Rose and her sisters.

“I see the sexy women came out to play with us tonight?”

“This is so true Nemesis.”

“We know your functions be doing what it do every time one pops up.”

“What up with Dan not letting you rent the whole entire club for tonight Nemesis?”

“The homie cousin is Diane and she just signed that record deal with Interscope.”

“I was going to rent out The Vine, but Diane and I go way back, so it’s only right that the fam rep her fam and party like a mothafucka.”

“Are you trying to tell me that the R and B singer is going to be up in here tonight?”

“Yea Aeron, she will be doing a couple of her songs on some promotional type of shit, but it’s Velvet all the way around.”

While Nemesis was pulling Black Rose and her sisters up on game, agent Patton never spotted the car that was loosely tailing her every move. Pulling up to a restaurant with her husband, the car following agent Patton and her husband, found a nice place to park. A place where the agent and her husband could be monitored from a clear distant. Once inside and seated at their table Mr. Patton begun where he had left off in the car.

“Tricia, you need to back off of this case before you get us and the kids killed, behind fucking with a person that you have the slightest clue of what they look like.”

“You even tried to collect finger prints off of the letters that were being sent to the house, but couldn’t find a one.”

“Now we are getting death threats on our answering machine at the house.”

“Are you not paying attention to the signs Tricia.”

“What signs would that be dear husband of mine?”

“The signs that whoever you are chasing has people on the inside.”

“They are helping him elude everyone that tries to get close to him Tricia.”

“Do you not recognize the hunter is now being hunted, as well as our whole entire family?”

“This is not just an ordinary person that you are after Tricia.”

“This is a person that can think with the best of you, and not expose himself to the point of an eye witness.”

“That alone makes him extremely dangerous, not to mention the circle that he or she must run with.”

“Listen, we didn’t come to dinner to talk about my job or who I have on my caseload, so let’s just order and enjoy a nice dinner.”

“Sure Tricia, keep acting like this shit is not going to blow up in your face if you want to.”

“Starting tomorrow, I’m back to caring my gun full time, especially at the office.”

“Are you guys ready to order Sir?”

“Yes we are”, agent Patton spoke up before her scary ass husband had a chance to answer the question.

“We will both have the shrimp scampi, with a red wine, and salad.”

Closing the Menus agent Patton handed them back to the waiter and send him on his way. Sitting quietly throughout their dinner, the couple had made up their own minds how they would handle the situation, that have been plaguing their thoughts.

Chapter 39

Once the dinner was over with the Patton's made their way back to their black Infinity coupe, with the super dark tinted windows. Helping his wife close her door behind her Mr. Patton never saw the bullet that took his eye out, blowing his brains all over their pretty little Infinity. Agent Patton thought that her husband was acting retarded, until she seen all the blood flowing from his face and head.

Quickly ducking down inside the car, agent Patton slowly climbed out of the back passenger door, with her gun drawn for murder. Crawling over to her husband agent Patton pulled him off the hood of their car, causing his body to fall on top of hers as she continued to pull him towards the back of the car. Trying to wipe away the tears that were interfering with her eye sight, agent Patton kept trying to shake wake from this nightmare of a dream, but she couldn't shake herself hard enough to awake from this particular reality.

Pulling out her cell phone agent Patton called 911 for her husband, as she repeatedly tried to help her husband hold on. Agent Patton couldn't stop the gushing of blood that was pouring out of the front and back of her husband's head.

As the killer pulled away from the crime area, agent Patton would be next if she didn't get this personal message. Knowing that a woman scorned could be a serious problem, a hit team was already assembled if needed for agent Patton. The type of hit squad that had a flawless record of getting their targets, no matter what their status was. Taking no time to arrive on the scene, the ambulance and police presence was heavy. Agent Patton was the lead officer on the scene, so she had to send her husband with the ambulance and secure the crime scene.

“What the fuck happened here tonight Agent Patton?”

“I don’t know what to tell you Larry.”

“We had a quiet dinner and came to the car, when my husband was shot.”

“Come to think of it I didn’t even hear the shot.”

Larry was agent Patton’s Lieutenant, that had been head of her special unit for many years. He was a hard ass that didn’t like the extra bullshit. Either you had a case or you left it alone, something that the Lieutenant had told agent Patton, when she started dedicating too much of her time to chasing this said ghost.

With agents and officers panning out checking for any type of clues, they came up empty handed once again. Which only frustrated the officers as the killer carefully watched from down the way. Agent Patton couldn’t wait any longer and Larry knew this, so the Lieutenant allowed her to go to the hospital to check the status of her husband. The hospital news was heart wrenching, as the doctor caught agent Patton before she could hit the floor in the waiting room area. Mr. Patton never had a chance as the bullet exploded his brain and right eye socket, causing instant death to him. I’m very sorry for your lost agent Patton. With that the doctor left the agent to mourn her husbands death.

The club was in full swing as the “Born Thug” members started taking shots of Patron and firing up the already rolled Purple Kush blunts. Black Rose and Aeron were busy shaking their asses on the dance floor, while their young sister Summer snapped picture after picture of her sisters dancing seductively in the club. Seeing the two women dancing with each other, a pair of guys were trying to figure out how to approach the two dancing women. Getting up the nerve the pair of friends walked over to black Rose and Aeron dancing with each other.

“Excuse me ladies, may we cut in with the both of you?”

“Do it look like we need sausages in this veggie sandwich fellows?”

The two black guys looked at each other speechless, as Aeron smacked Black Rose on the ass and laughed seductively, in the guys faces. Summer took pictures of the shocked faces, as she smiled from behind her digital camera. Feeling full of embarrassment the two guys walked off, but never forgetting what was just said to them, by one of the sexiest women that they had seen in a long time. Continuing on with their dancing the sisters stayed turning down dances, or should I say turned down the options of letting niggas grind their dicks on their asses free of fucking charge.

Nemesis made his way to the dance floor, causing Black Rose, Aeron, and Summer to stop in their tracks. Nemesis had started stepping with Tiffany, and like always they had drawn on lookers with their smooth like swagger. “

“Did all you ladies have that conversation Tiffany?”

“Yes we did Nemesis and we can’t be having the females in the fam tripping with each other.”

“It’s enough dealing with all of the males in the family.”

With that Tiffany started laughing, while Nemesis spun her around and caught her hand bringing her back through another complete turn. Seeing Nemesis and Tiffany fucking it up on the dance floor, Black Rose and her sisters started doing their smooth version of stepping. Each person had their own style and putting all these styles together always brought out the fun in the family. Lurch pulled his sister Stacy and his wife Trina onto the dance floor, as the three quickly caught the beat and started doing what they do best.

Chapter 40

Soon the whole dance floor had parted, as each member of the fam was stepping in step with each other. Seeing the many smiles on all the fam faces, made this gathering even more special to Nemesis. To see all the family back together, partying their asses off at one of the hottest night clubs in Hollywood, plus a up and coming artist was there interacting and just being herself. It was one of those nights that would always be remembered in all the people's minds that were in attendance.

“While Nemesis and the “Born Thug” family was partying and enjoying the company of each

other, Senator Williams was facing new problems of her own.”

One of her staff members had gotten caught up in a prostitution sting and apparently was offering information on things that was going on inside of her camp. This was totally unacceptable for Mrs. Williams, and the traitor would surely be dealt with in record time. One of Mrs. Williams associates that worked inside the DC police department had come through with some valuable information, information that could bring her down if gotten in the wrong hands.

“The officer said that the information was conflicting, not adding up in certain areas that were needed the most.”

“I appreciate the call and is there anyway that all the charges can get dropped for the prostitution sting?”

“I want to personally deal with Mr. Richards.”

“Sure, I can make that happen for you in the next couple of hours.”

“I'll submit new paper work stating that it wasn't enough evidence to make a charge stick.”

“I’m the lead of my team, so consider the request granted Senator Williams.”

“Thanks a lot Tim.”

“A lunch box is already awaiting you in your trunk.”

“In my what?”

“I thought I asked you to stop letting yourself in my house and fucking car.”

“Easy there Tim, we wouldn’t want that tone of voice to jeopardize what we could build in the future.”

“Lady you have a lot of nerve breaking up in my private spaces, threatening a Government official, then paying me off for my part of breaking the law.”

“This is all the shit that I signed up for, so I look forward to our future projects.”

“Just stop fucking breaking up in my shit please.”

“I’ll see what we can do for you Tim, but in the mean time buy yourself something nice and thanks for the help.”

Hanging up the phone, Senator Williams needed her enforcer as soon as possible.

This piece of shit employee of hers had been getting her nerve for sometime, she should have punched him time card permanently a long time ago. Tim Rods had been asking a lot of questions every since Senator’s Johns brutal death in the bathroom of a highly guarded event. An event that still hunts many Senators as well as their staff members. Tim Rods had made a joke about Senator Williams Killing Senator John, over the bitter rivalry that the two had for many years.

Hearing that being kicked around the office made Senator Williams demote Tim Rods to a Position. where he was only delivering mail and had no other business in the other staff offices period.

Many staff members picked their own mail up, but the high ranking staff had their mail delivered straight to their aids. Aids that heard and found out all the dirt on whatever their Senators asked them to investigate. Some aids hated who they worked for, but the money and field was lovely. This meant that they could be bought if the price was right, then deposed of to kill off any potential leads or witnesses. Politics was one big ass chessboard with the Senators as the actual chess pieces, pieces that moved and lost with their lives and family lives.

Hitting the intercom button on her desk, Senator Williams called for Faith to come into her office.

“Yes Senator Williams, you rang”.

“We seem to have an on going problem with a Mr. Tim Rods”.

“Oh yea, how so Senator Williams”?

“Apparently he was busted in a prostitution sting, then offered the police department information about the events that have been going on within our office”.

“Don’t we have a sergeant in the DC police department that can tell us exactly what Tim said”?

“Yes we do Faith”.

“I just hung up from him and he is going to destroy the paperwork, sending good ole Tim back to work with us”.

“They will tell Tim that it wasn’t enough evidence to actually charge him, but he will be getting a ticket for loitering in a non loitering area”.

“Some stupid shit so he doesn’t get too suspicious on what’s going on”.

Chapter 41

“How do you want this situation handled Senator Williams”?

“I haven’t decided that Faith, this is what we have meetings for my friend”.

A big smile came across Faith’s face, as she begin thinking of ways to best deal with the situation at hand.

“We have to be real discreet on this one Senator, we don’t need anyone trying to dig into our office business”.

“I was thinking about calling in our mutual friend, something I haven’t decided on doing yet”.

“I need this Tim shit handled before he can open his mouth again”.

“I know that he eats octopus from time to time Senator”.

“It’s a known fact that if the octopus doesn’t go down right, the octopus can choke the shit out of whoever is trying to eat it”.

“Kind of like it’s own karma for those wanting to eat it.”

“One fuck up and the octopus will become an internal killer, then the stomach acids will go to work on the octopus”.

“He is not worth calling our mutual friend, us girls can be pretty deadly ourselves when it comes to handling big boy decisions”.

“That we do can be Faith and probably do it better than our male counter parts”.

“I think that Mr. Rods should be granted a prostitute for his final fuck and breathe of life, if you get my drift Faith”.

“I get exactly where you are coming from Mrs. William, I’ll make it happen”.

As Faith was excusing herself from Senator Williams office, the Senator was really thinking about her tattle tale ass staff member. Once released from the police station, Tim was wondering if he still had a job and how would he explain this to his boss, that was a Senator. A Senator that didn't like to be in the news on some old negative publicity. Looking at his watch Tim still had time to make it to work, thanks to the cops not impounded his new Lexus. Heading straight for work, Tim had a freshly pressed suit in the Lexus and he could use the staffs bathroom for everything else.

Arriving at work on time, Tim punched in and begun his daily duties. As he passed by Faith's corridor, Tim pushed the cart to Faith's desk, but she wasn't there. Following protocol, Tim knocked on Senator's Williams door and waited for a response.

"You may enter whoever's there".

Pushing the door open, then walking across the his boss's massive floor to her desk.

"You have mail Senator Williams and Faith is not there to sign for it, so I'm following protocol by hand delivering it to you personally".

"Not a problem Tim let me sign the clip board for you, then you can be on your way".

Signing her initial on the mail received sheet, Tim walked out of Senator Williams office thinking that he had dodged a major bullet. A bullet that could have destroyed his career and earned him jail time all in the same nightmare ass dream. Passing Faith in the hallway, Tim smiled at her as he watched just how sexy her ass was swaying in her tight fitting two piece pants suit.

Turning all the way around, it was as if Tim couldn't take his eyes off of Faith's ass until he crashed his cart into the oncoming wall and the banging of the cart brought him back to

reality.

It was no secret that Tim has had a thing for Faith for the last two years, but she never paid him any attention, outside of what the job required.

Seeing different staff members getting terminated for sexual harassment on the job, Tim stood clear of telling Faith what was really going through his mind. It was so bad that when Tim fucked his long time girlfriend, he often fantasized that it was Faith he was fucking instead of his girlfriend. He even jacked off in the staff bathroom, when he had been staring at Faith's ass all day and just couldn't keep his hard on under control anymore. Faith wasn't unaware of how Tim felt, due to his best friend at work, spilling the news to Faith, in hopes of getting in her panties himself. Something that hadn't happened in two years, causing him to write Faith off as being gay. Faith was far from gay, she just didn't date white boys for one thing, but a whiteboy with a little ass dick was really a big no-no when it came to Faith.

One of Faith coworkers complained to her during girl talk, that she gave Tim the goodies and he kept popping out, due to being way needle dick like small. Faith could recall how she fell out laughing, shaking her head like hell naw. Hearing that type of information is something that you don't ever forget. Tim use to always wonder why, whenever he spoke to Faith she use to always outright laugh in his face, then walk off shaking her head in disgust. Gathering his thoughts together, Tim continued on with the rest of his delivering of the mail.

Knocking on her Senator's door twice, Faith entered Senator Williams office and informed her that Tim was back at work.

"I know the little rat just dropped off the mail for today, he thinks that he has gotten away with his little police confessions".

Chapter 42

“He will soon be telling that same story to the earthworms”.

Both women fell out laughing as they both imagined different worms eating Tim’s eyes out, as he tossed and turned in his grave.

“Come to think of it hasn’t Tim always had a little crush on you“?

“Yea he has, but I don’t do white boys period boss”.

“Besides you remember what Amy said about his little dick virus“.

Not being able to hold her laughter back, Senator spit out the soda that she had been drinking. Sending the soda flying all over her desk and computer screen, as the rest came out of her nose. Quickly handing Senator Williams some napkins, the both fell out laughing again.

“Don’t make me laugh like that again while I’m drinking soda, you know that you are wrong for that Faith”.

“I apologize so much Senator Williams, but it seems to be the truth of the matter”.

“If you need to get him alone somewhere, I can help you Senator Williams“.

“Think real long and hard what you are saying Faith”.

“Think about what you are opening yourself up to, by accepting the role that you have offered”.

“I clearly understand what I have put on the table, as it is all of us that stand to fall if Tim has it his way”.

“We are a team senator Williams and as a team player I have the tools that will bring Tim to his death”.

“A death that just might turn me on to watch, so let me do my part boss“.

“Fine Faith have it your way”.

“We will kill him together and be our own alibi’s for our whereabouts”.

It was now 5:00 pm and the staff from different divisions were on their way home.

Passing through the clearance station, Faith caught up with Tim just before he made it to his Lexus.

“Ay Tim, can I have a word with you right quick”?

“Damn, what the fuck did I do now”?

“Yea sure Faith, what can I help you with”?

“I see the way you keep staring at my ass and you know how the sexual harassment roll around the work force”?

“Hold on Faith can we work something out”?

“I can’t afford to loose my fucking job behind looking at a nice piece of ass”.

“Calm down Tim, you can buy me a drink and call it even”.

“This is nothing to get your briefs in a bunch about, I have been having people stare at my ass since I first started having one, at sixteen years old”.

“I just don’t want to make you uncomfortable Faith, then turn around and get a termination letter from the Senator”.

“Stop being a little pussy Tim, it’s just some drinks and conversation on a Friday evening”.

“I guess a couple of drinks can’t hurt our careers and who knows we might have a good time”.

“Alright Faith you are on for the outings of drinks”.

“Good Tim, we can meet at the Jazz spot on 5th, around 8:00 pm”.

With the drinking date already established, Faith got in her car and phoned Senator Williams.

“We are set for drinks at 7:00 pm at the Jazz spot on 5th Avenue”.

“Perfect Faith I’m heading to get the little package right now, so let me know when you arrive at the Jazz club”.

“Not a problem boss I’m on it and I would let the team down”.

As the party goers were starting to spill out of the club, the security had their hands full with all the drunk people that weren’t too happy that the club had ended. Black Rose find everyone that you can find, while I head to the bathroom and check to make sure that we are not leaving anyone behind.

Making my way across the massive club, I pushed open the men’s bathroom door and called out to see if I got any response from the fam. Hearing nothing as a response, I pushed open the women’s bathroom door and called out. I thought I heard some tussling going on, or was it the purple and the Remy causing me to hear shit?

That bullshit thought was broken when I heard my name being screamed out.

“What the fuck”?

Without thought I burst into the women’s bathroom, in search of the screaming voice.

Coming to the last stall in the bathroom I kicked open the stall door, attacking the male figure that was ripping off Trina’s clothes. Punching him hard in his right kidney, the potential rapist let out a deep breath as he fell head first into the toilet. Trying to bounce back from the kidney attack, the potential rapist back kicked Nemesis hard as hell in his stomach, sending

Chapter 43

him stumbling back as he also tried to clear his head from the Remy and purple.

“Did this mothafucka just kick the shit out of me”?

“Oh yea nigga, let me see those hands and feet are like”.

Pushing Trina out of the little stall, Nemesis backed out and also allowed the potential rapist to back out. When Nemesis seen his face, his levels of anger shot death thoughts to his medieval way of thinking.

“What the fuck are you doing to my fucking sister Scooter”?

Scooter was trying to get recruited into the family, in way of young Sam and Mikie. Claimed that the nigga was about money, power, loyalty, and respect.

“Come on Nemesis, Trina fucked Doc and I figured if he could get some why can’t I”?

“I mean it’s Born Thugs till I die”.

“So let me get back to the little slut at hand and I just might forget that you put your hands on me bro”.

While Scooter was talking up a slow death, Nemesis had taken off his Platinum Rolex watch, that was bursting with flawless diamonds and put it in his pocket. Nemesis came out of his diamond chain, that held a big ass BT on it.

“Oh so we are suppose to do a little dance over this bitch my nigga”?

Before Nemesis could respond the Woman’s bathroom door flew open, as a mixture of security and Born Thug members came crashing through it.

“Ah, no disrespect but you two have to handle this outside of the club”.

“Not a problem security, it is what it is, whether it’s here or in your parking lot”.

With everyone upset trying to figure out why Scooter was trying to rip off Trina's clothing, Nemesis's loud whistling put the crowd on hush status.

"Everybody be quiet up in here and fucking listen to me and fucking me only".

Staring at Scooter while he addressed the crowd at his back, Nemesis begin to slowly speak.

"This piece of garbage right here tried to rape one of my sisters and told me the most bullshit ass excuse that I have ever heard, as to why he felt it alright to rape any female".

"This nigga said that since Trina Fucked Doc he felt that as a born Thug he could take pussy".

"Pussy that could never belong to him period".

With those words the crowd erupted in anger, but Nemesis calmed the death issue and told Scooter that he needed that fade in the parking lot. The owner quickly burst in the Women's room and told Nemesis to handle his business in the bathroom and he would take care of any heat.

"Fuck this punk ass rapist Nemesis, you have that club green light".

Hearing this Scooter pulled off his shirt and threw his hands up lazily. Nemesis watched for key mistakes, then made a person hurt for them.

"I been wanting to try you for a long time Nemesis and here we are, you never putting work in ass nigga".

While Scooter continued his verbal assault on Nemesis, he never seen the hard right jab, that was followed up with a straight left, followed by a tooth loosening right upper cut. Falling into the wall, the bathroom came to life with screams, to fuck that nigga up Nemesis.

Catching his balance Scooter faked a right kick at Nemesis head, which was blocked as Scooter followed with a nice left elbow, cutting the side of Nemesis cheek. Catching his own balance on an opposite sink, Nemesis smiled as if play time was over with. Squaring up with the now shit talking Scooter, Nemesis focused on the none head or shoulder movement of Scooter. Seeing that Scooter kept reacting to the head fakes, Nemesis took two steps, bridging the gape between him and Scooter.

Then leading off with his left foot, Nemesis brung a swift and deadly right knee through the air, connecting to Scooters chin, putting him out instantly.

With no time wasted Nemesis pulled Scooter to the clogged urinal, that was overflowing with many club goers alcohol mixed piss. Putting Scooters face in the piss filled urinal until the head was fully emerged in piss, Nemesis drowned Scooter in the piss to prove a point.

“Born Thugs don’t do that rape shit period, there was no exceptions to this rule”!!

As Nemesis turned to face his fam, the security guards, and the owner, he was looking for two faces and two faces only in the crowed bathroom. Spotting Mikie and young Sam, Nemesis yelled for them to come the fuck here, as he pointed in front of the dead body that laid in the piss filled pisser.

Stunned by all the commotion, the brother’s made their way to the urinal.

“Take your fucking mess and get rid of it, this is the doing of your misjudgments”.

Tim had arrived early at the Jazz club, hoping to get faith drunk so he could finally get a piece of ass. Faith arrived on time as she made her way through the crowded nightclub and found her little mark of a rat. Giving Tim a non affectionate hug, she felt as Tim dropped his hand and lightly ran it across her ass. Faith almost gagged on the spot as she held in her anger

Chapter 44

and concentrated on the mission right in front of her.

“You look really nice Faith”.

“Tell me something I don’t know Tim”.

“Order up some drinks and we just might venture into this sexiness of mines”.

Not being able to snap his fingers fast enough, Tim got hold of a waiter and order a bottle of Remy with Pepsi chasers on the side.

“Once again Faith I apologize for earlier, I don’t know what I was thinking about at the time”.

“Come on Tim, we both know that you were thinking about fucking me, in so many different positions”.

“It’s alright to be truthful, but it’s not alright to be disrespectful like you usually are”.

“It’s alright for people to appreciate that of their counterparts, especially when they have that beauty without the makeup needed”.

“I hear what you saying Faith, but you women wear that tight shit knowing that we are booty watching and the hard on is right around the thought”.

“If you believe that bullshit Tim, you are actually the dumbest white boy on the planet to this date”.

“Whatever Faith, you can front all you want but women dress sexy for us men out here”.

“Little news flash for you Tim, so pay close attention to this breaking news”.

“Women dress sexy because that’s the soft side of who we truly are”.

“Now the affects of our sexiness is on a whole different scale”.

“A scale that has you sitting here buying me drinks”.

“What is that suppose to mean Faith”?

“Exactly Tim”. Whatever Faith would you like a refill of that drink, while you are sitting there babysitting and I’m on my third drink already”.

Lifting her glass Tim filled it with fresh ice and a nice splash of Remy.

“I still like you Faith, so I’m going to give you a chance to clear yourself away from our boss Senator Williams”.

Taking a nice sip of her drink Faith studied Tim’s face and determined that he wasn’t drunk yet, so he must have been being very stupid and loose lipped.

“What the hell are you babbling about Tim”?

“We don’t know anything about the Senators personal life outside of work”.

“You need to slow down on the drinks, if you plan on tripping out and bad mouthing the boss, simply because she demoted you to mail boy”.

“I’m not drunk Faith and I can admit that I was upset when it first happened”.

“I have stumbled upon some bank statement of our boss and she has been taking bribes from different organizations”.

“Where is this such statements of proof Tim”?

“I can’t be helping you then we both end up jobless, because you fucked up big time”.

“So if you are really my friend Tim, I need to see what it is that you have on our boss”.

“I can do that for you Faith, but we would have to go back to my apartment and view it there”.

“This is if you don’t mind”?

“As long as you keep your hands to yourself Tim, we really shouldn’t have a problem”.

“Now should we”?

Walking out of the club, Senator Williams monitored their every move, from the backseat of the Benz that she had her driver rent. Taking their own separate cars, Faith followed Tim back to his apartment. Upon arriving at Tim’s apartment, the two parked in the underground secure parking area and took the elevator up to Tim’s apartment on the seventeenth floor. Once inside of Tim’s apartment, he wasted no time in showing Faith the bank statements that he had been secretly stealing. As faith started looking at each statement, she already knew where each statement came from. Faith didn’t understand how Tim had gotten these statements when they were suppose to be shredded three weeks ago.

“How did you come across these statements Tim”?

“I know that I gave these to Sharon to shred for me because I was running late to a meeting”.

“Exactly Faith”.

“Your era allowed me to gain the perfect leverage on you”.

“Leverage to where you have no choice but to help me and my cause”.

“You really shouldn’t have stole this stuff and put me in the middle Tim, what the fuck were you thinking”?

“I was thinking about beefing up my bank account and having a senator in my pocket at the same time”.

“Then again she might press charges against me, so I decided on turning her into the police and getting reward money that way”.

Chapter 45

Shaking her head Faith was really starting to hate being in the same room as Tim, but she held her patience in check and found out everything that Tim had on their employer. Without warning Tim grabbed Faith from behind and started grinding his dick into her ass, as he reached up and roughly squeezed both of her breast, pinching her nipples extremely hard. Trying to pulled hard away from Tim, caused Faith's black dress to rip in two different ways.

Tim never knew that Faith was taught martial arts at a very early age, mastering different types of belts in different types of combat skills. Seizing the perfect opportunity, Faith allowed Tim to think that he was over powering her before she had had enough.

Giving Tim a quick hip toss, Faith blanked out and broke Tim's neck in two places. Gathering up all of her evidence Faith searched the apartment for some type of flammable liquids. This was not the plan and neither was Tim trying to rape her, but shit had happened and now Faith knew how to cover her tracks well.

Making a phone call to senator Williams, Faith brought her boss up to speed on what had just happened.

"Don't burn the apartment Faith, you'll attract too much attention at a high rate of speed".

"Sit tight and I'm on my way up to you".

"Alright I'm here Mrs. Williams".

Hanging up her cell phone, Mrs. Williams made what she thought was a major move to get rid of Tim, but now Faith didn't stick to the plan, so her hands were tied.

"Henry go take care of Mr. Rod's body".

"No problem senator, what about your assistant Faith"?

“Kill her also Henry”!

“We will make it look like a murder suicide”.

Without second thought, the bodyguard was out of the car and heading up to Tim’s apartment. Feeling that something wasn’t right, Faith peeked out the window just in time to see Henry screwing a silencer on his weapon. She quickly realized that she had been set up to take the fall for Tim’s death. A death that she had done by breaking his neck in two places, to defend a rape situation.

Her brother always told her not to panic in these situation, panicking only got one dead and dead wasn’t in the plans for tonight.

Calling her brother on the phone, Faith felt slightly relieved as she heard his voice over the phone.

“My boss is sending her bodyguard to kill me as we speak, he just screwed a silencer on his weapon big bro”.

“Are you armed sis”?

“Just with the seven inch knife that you gave me”.

“Get the knife out and do exactly what I ask of you sis, we only have one time to get this”.

“Take the switch blade that I gave you and hit the handle against something hard”.

“What bro”?

“Hit the fucking handle against something hard and stop asking questions Faith”.

“Alright, alright bro, doing it now”.

“What happened Faith”?

“I thought I just seen a red light flash, but I must be tripping”.

“Oh shit Henry, you coming to kill me now”?

“I’m sorry Faith, Senator Williams said that you deviated from the plan and you have to be permanently terminated”.

“Faith listen to me carefully and point the knife at your attackers chest area”.

“Come on Faith, why are you wasting your time pointing that bullshit ass bladeless knife at me”.

“We both know that you have come to the end of your road here Faith”.

“What about when you fuck up Henry, is the boss lady going to have you killed too”?

“That’s right Faith keep talking until you can get him to lower his gun, away from your major body organs”.

“Now what Henry”?

“Now you must die Faith, it’s a shame that such a good piece of ass going to waist”.

“Now what bro”?

“I’m not any kin to you Faith, so where do you want it at”?

“Take a deep breathe sis and squeeze the handle as hard as you can Faith”.

Doing exactly as her brother calmly asked her to do, Faith squeezed the handle of the knife as she screamed out nooooo. Just as Henry was to end faith’s life he never seen the 7 inch blade that flew from within the knife handle and ripped into his chest, cutting through his heart killing him where he stood. Hearing the loud breathing on the phone, Faith was instructed to hop on the next thing flying to Los Angeles and the rest would be taking care of.

Fleeing from Tim’s apartment Faith never headed back to her place, she caught a cab to the airport and was on her way to see her real brother.

Chapter 46

Let Senator Williams explain this one, in which she would have a clean up team dispose of the bodies, then make something up to pertain to her two staff never showing up for work.

Faith laid her head back in the seat of the plane as she thought about how her life could have just ended, if it wasn't for her brother staying on her about keeping the knife that he had given. Now she understood why he had almost cursed her out, when she use to tell him that she left the knife at home or in her car.

Mrs. Williams had no clue that Faith had photocopied ever piece of illegal documents that had filtered through the office since her second month on the job, as the senator's aid. A aid that watched her employer rise to the top by blackmailing and killing her competition. With the anger building up in Faith, she felt as if she was about to have a nervous break down, for she had stood at the very cliff of death, but her brother pushed her back to life from so many miles away.

Not being able to hold it together Faith cried in her seat silently, as the tears flowed from her eyes non stop. Then sitting up in the fetal position, Faith rocked herself like her mom use to do her when she was little. Looking at the hole in the silencer that was attached to the barrel of a gun, was enough to make Faith promise herself that she would never be without a gun again. She would never forget that she owed Mrs. Williams a face to face chat about her thoughts on death. A death that was ordered by someone that she half assed trusted. Only to be green lighted on death, for some unknown reason.

Watching his sister walk through the airport in a zombie like state of mind, Nemesis bloodshot eyes were nothing to play with. Opening up his arms for his little sister, Faith held

onto her brother for he had just saved her life and that was the most terrifying experience that the both of them had ever witnessed. Nemesis cried as he held his sister tightly knowing that he would kill two worlds of people, just to find the right killers.

“Let that shit out sis it’s alright”.

“You know that your boss lady has just signed her death papers”.

“Papers that I plan to deliver myself and in the most painful of fashions Faith”!

“Your home is now with me little sis”.

“You now work for me and that’s of no discussions”.

Faith could only shake her head as her brother was holding her up, seeing that her legs had gone out on her two minutes ago.

Looking at Black Rose, she picked up what Nemesis was relaying. Black Rose stepped up and gently grasped Faith’s right elbow, to make sure that she didn’t fall once Nemesis had released his grip from her. Black Rose take my sister and get her fixed up, I need to go see a man about a horse.

Looking tiredly at her brother Faith whisper for him to take her with him.

“I’m not going on that mission just yet, but I promise to take you with us when we seal that envelope”.

Nemesis had started out as a club bouncer, then worked his way up to a personal bodyguard, through some good friends and even better connections. One night a few years ago Nemesis was driving one of his clients home from their club, when the white chick in the backseat started having problems breathing and before long killed the fuck over.

With his client staring at him in a panic, Nemesis told him not to worry he would handle it as soon as he dropped him off. The client told Nemesis to call once it was done. This one situation had catapulted Nemesis to the connects that he had to this very day. Making a phone call to the source that started it all, Nemesis was put on hold by a staff member inside the justice department.

Not staying on hold for too long a cheerful voice came over the line.

“I hope you weren’t on hold too long my good friend, it’s kind of crazy around here”.

“I have my secretary handling all of my calls today”.

“That’s not a problem my friend, I clearly understand”.

“I have a major problem that needs your help my friend, as I know this is strictly off the radar”.

“Sure Nemesis, whatever it is I will help you with it”.

“My sister used to be senator’s Williams aid”.

“Something took place of a bogus nature and the Mrs. Williams sent her bodyguard”.

“First of all, is your sister now safe”?

“Yes she is, as I appreciate you asking”.

“Faith is secured in the safest place on the planet”.

“I take it this safe place is with you Nemesis”?

“You take it right my friend”!

“This is the only reason why Washington DC hasn’t started losing people on your staff”.

“I never liked that bitch Mrs. Williams anyway Nemesis”!

“Let me get you her home address, with the security code to the gate”.

Chapter 47

“I knew I could count on you my friend”.

“If you ever need my services, you know what it is that I do best”!

“No matter who the target is, I have yet to have an unsuccessful mission”.

“I know your work extremely well Nemesis”.

“I have never known it to be sloppy are prints left”.

“You have never spoke of the work that you have done to potentially new clients, in an attempt on trying to seal the deal with them”.

“A lot of people that you have done work for has acknowledged this killer/client law that you have mastered very well Nemesis”.

“Tell them all that their business is of no one’s concern, but theirs”.

“So to break this rule would be to break the very thing that I stand for the most”.

“I will personally deliver that message to each of our members that you do business with through me Nemesis”.

“I’ll take that address now and the code to her security gate if you don’t mind my friend”?

“Not at all Nemesis, here we go”.

Collecting these key informational tools, Nemesis hung the phone up and headed to Black Rose’s massive house.

Lurch was now verbally getting into young Sam’s and Mikie’s ass.

“What the fuck did I tell you two little niggas about that Scooter nigga”?

“Lurch we didn’t know the fool was going to try and rape your wife”.

“Come on big bro you have to believe us”.

“Leave our little brothers alone Lurch”.

“They couldn’t have predicted what has taken place”.

“If I found out anything differently, I will kill both of you myself”.

“Am I fucking clear on this one”?

“Yea Nemesis, you are crystal clear on this one big bro”.

“What about you young Sam”?

“Big bro Nemesis, I refuse to answer that because I will take a bullet for Trina and any member of our family”.

“I hate rapist with every breathe that God allows me to breathe each day, so check yourself when it comes to me allowing harm to come to any of us”.

“You are right young Sam and I still mean what the fuck I said little bro”.

“Yea, I get you Nemesis”.

Lurch looked at Nemesis knowing damn well that he was right, but this shit hurt so much, that he needed that frustration released.

“Ya’ll little niggas get the fuck out of here, and please do learn something from letting mothafuckas in our family”.

Once Faith seen Nemesis seating on Black Rose’s long white leather couch, she went and snuggled up next to her big brother.

“How’s it going little me”?

“I’m hanging in there big bro, and I feel way more safe out here with you”.

While Nemesis and faith were talking, Trina went over and stood on the side of Nemesis and Faith.

Faith had already knew about the attempted rape that took place with Trina, so Faith slid over a little and gave Trina room to talk with her brother.

“Ay there Trina”.

“Hey yourself, can we talk for a minute Nemesis”.

“Yea fam, what’s on your mind”?

“You ask what’s on my mind so calmly, like nothing has taken place today”.

“I know of the things that have taken place sis, and we have dealt with the things that have taken place”.

“Are you alright is what I’m trying to ask my brother and God father of my children”?

“I want to make sure that you are alright, since you are always looking out for all of us, not just me Nemesis”.

“You look so exhausted and I’m looking at Faith knowing how much we all mean to you”.

“Everyone in this room is my family Trina, whether it be blood or loyalty that bonds us together.

“We will forever be family rooted”.

“If one fam has sorrow, joy, pain, achievements, dreams, ect”.

“Then we support each person, making their dreams become reality”.

“A reality that leads to their own success, adding to our already successful rate”.

“We are just people trying to survive in a world that wished we were all exterminated”.

“This family is my motivation Trina”!

“A motivation that comes with good times as well as the bad ones”.

Chapter 48

“The difference is that I’m willing to do what it takes to make this family stronger and I know that you all are on the exact same page as I am”.

“You got that right Nemesis”!

“So I appreciate all of you checking on me like you are doing, even the fam that is trying to figure out when is a good time to approach me”.

Young Sam and Mikie knew that Nemesis had actually snapped Lurch out of what could have been a life taking situation.

“Damn Mikie I told your ass about pushing for that nigga Scooter to get up in this, because you were fucking his sister”.

Knowing that his brother was right, Mikie let his brother scold the shit out of him. He was just appreciating being there to get that scold.

“Young Sam I need to holla at Nemesis or Lurch, so I’ll know where I stand with them”.

“I mean I would never harm the family, but I refuse to let anyone kill me”.

“Is that what you think Lurch and Nemesis is plotting on doing Mikie”?

“I don’t know Young Sam and that’s nerve racking for me”.

“Alright let’s see what’s up then bro, because you know that we don’t hold shit in and we damn sure don’t run from trouble”.

“Ay Nemesis, can we have a family talk”?

“No doubt Mikie, what’s on your mind”?

“You always tell us that if it’s a problem, throw it out there and together we can fix anything”.

“That’s right young Sam, you know I tell it like it is bro”.

“Mikie here thinks that you and Lurch are going to kill us, for our fuck up”.

Standing to my feet, I could see the whole room tense up, not knowing where this conversation was going to go.

“Please tell me you two are not standing here asking me if I’m going to kill a member of this family”.

“Doc bitch ass wasn’t family and neither was that bitch ass nigga Scooter”!

“So what the fuck do I look like killing our family off”?

“Now a good ass kicking was tossed around by me and Lurch, but Nemesis saved you little fucks”.

Lurch had finished Nemesis sentence for him.

“I know you two did not ask what the fuck I think you just asked Nemesis”?

“Now we’re going to have a fucking problem up in here”.

“Lurch, they were just voicing their opinions”.

“Opinions that matter to me and the rest of this family Nemesis”.

“We don’t need this bullshit right now or ever, so if there is anyone that doesn’t feel safe, please get the fuck on!”

“Everyone else, I love you and that shit is not about to change”.

“Fuck any and every hater that walks the face of this earth, plus the stupid ass bitches that had them”.

Black Rose had plenty of room to house her guest really comfortable, and that is just what she did, as she showed each guest what rooms they would be sleeping in.

Once everybody was in their rooms getting ready to crash out, Black Rose headed back down her massive stairs to set the house alarm. Seeing Nemesis sleep on her couch, Black Rose took the time to notice how peaceful he looked sleeping.

“I see you still like watching him sleep Rose”?

Turning around Black Rose seen Faith coming up.

“Yes Faith, I still love watching whatever it is that your brother is doing”.

“I know that he loves you, Aeron, and summer like there is no tomorrow”.

“I use to be jealous of the time you all spent, but now I’m glad you spent it together, because I have you all as sisters and can’t no one tell me differently”.

Seeing a tear roll down Black Rose’s face, Faith hugged her longtime friend and felt good to be back home. With both women snuggling up along side of Nemesis, both women had reached Nemesis in dreamland.

Senator Williams was a nervous wreck as she sat at her desk, trying to figure out how in the hell Faith managed to kill Henry, then escape without ever seeing her. She couldn’t had help, because the hit was spare of the moment.

Faith had called off sick, saying that she was taking her month of vacation time early, as she had been told that she could. This way Faith secured her return after a month of vacation.

Already having sent a hit squad to Faith’s DC condo, senator Williams set out to seek who Faith knew in Los Angeles.

Senator also kept in mind, that Faith had supplied certified killers for her use, so she knew that a hit was on her as well.

Chapter 49

The difference being that she could legally kill all of them and get away with it, plus she had the help of many government agencies to cover up whatever she needed. Senator Williams had been in a meeting with the feds all morning, as the Feds were trying to figure out how the senator's personal bodyguard came up dead, in the apartment of her aid that had just been released for trying to purchase sex from an undercover officer. Something didn't sit right with the Feds, so they needed to hear from senator Williams to see if she knew anything that could help their case. Being the smart woman that senator Williams was, she used this opportunity to see what exactly the Feds had in the way of a case.

A lot of things that the Feds had could never put the senator at fault of the murders, but the investigation was just beginning. Thinking back on the interview gave Mrs. Williams a strong headache, as she reached in her desk drawer and pulled out a bottle of aspirin. Opening up a 20 oz bottle of water, the senator popped two aspirin in her mouth then washed them down with the bottled water.

Closing her eyes for a split second, senator Williams really didn't want to make Faith a target, but she fucked herself on this one. Even after hearing the facts of Tim trying to rape Faith, the senator didn't care about that, she only cared about how Faith had fucked up to the point that she could be exposed to the public and bad publicity could kill her career. Nothing could change the events that had taken place in Tim's apartment, it was now time to tie up all loose ends and Faith was now a part of that loose end.

While senator Williams started making phone calls to put an end to Faith's daily dose of air, Nemesis had drove his sister and himself to his house, so he could shower and handle his business of the day. Faith was still knocked out, as her bad dreams had her up tossing and turning throughout the night. Faith couldn't sleep anymore, so she got up and started making breakfast for her and her brother Nemesis.

Hearing the music playing throughout the house, Nemesis had to remember that Faith was there with him. His first reaction was grabbing his gun and a towel. Once Nemesis made it to the bathroom door with gun in hand, Faith came across his mind and he had to laugh this one off to himself in the bathroom mirror. After a long hot shower, Nemesis went into his master bedroom and picked out his gear for today. Not feeling the ironing thing, Nemesis picked out a black suede Gucci sweat suite, with the black Gucci loafers. The black Gucci shirt was the last piece of the dress puzzle, as Nemesis went down stairs for his sister to braid his shoulder length hair. Getting to the bottom of the stairs Nemesis, could smell the eggs, turkey bacon and pancakes, that Faith took her time hooking up.

"Good morning Faith, it smells way good up in here".

"Hey big bro, how did you sleep"?

"You should know how I slept little sis".

"I stayed up watching you as you had those nightmares".

"I stayed up thinking how destroyed my life would be, if I had lost my baby sister".

"Lost in a world that I have destroyed other people lives in a blink of an eye".

"Just the thought of that made me heated throughout the night, intensifying my rage for killing senator Williams".

“We are not going to wait for your month of vacation time to come to an end, before we attack this bitch”.

“I’m knowing that she is going to use your vacation time as a key move to kill you, away from her and the job itself”.

“The senator can’t afford to let you live Faith and I can’t afford to let you die, so it’s war around this bitch for all of us”.

“Born Thugs is more than just a work in progress, we are a structured family”.

“In that structure everyone has to strive to become better than the were the day before”.

“We all have to set short term and long term realistic goals, but first one has to know what it is that they want out of themselves, then what it is that they want out of life as a whole”.

“I’m proud that we have evolved into a family of business, rather than just fucking around in these sorry ass streets”.

“Streets where your so called homies will snitch on you with no real pressure being applied, or they will try to fuck your broad, with hopes that she is dumb enough to cross that line”.

“These streets could never love any of it’s victims and potential victims”.

“So rather to allow a bitch nigga to hurt anyone in the fam, we keep them all at a distance and only fuck with ourselves Faith”.

“You can never return back to your job in Washington DC Faith, so we have to come up with something that you like”.

“Something where you can run your own business out here with your Born Thug family”.

Chapter 50

“Damn bro, I can’t say anything to that period”.

“What about my clothes and my car Nemesis”?

“Black Rose and Aeron want to take you car shopping today, as well as wardrobe shopping”.

“I have already set you up a bank account with my banker, and you are moving in with me”.

Our conversation was interrupted by the doorbell.

Looking at my 47 inch plasma T.V. on the kitchen wall, I could see that Black Rose was fixing her jeans in her brown Gucci boots, while Aeron rung the doorbell and blew kisses into the camera(that was mounted on the wall above my double wooden doors).

Opening the front door, I hugged Black Rose and Aeron before they walked in the kitchen and started hugging my sister Faith. Closing the door behind me, I caught a glimpse of a black van parked a few houses down. As I reached the kitchen where Black Rose, Aeron, and Faith was at, I took the security remote and zoomed the camera on my roof, towards the black van I had just spotted. I heard Black Rose say what the fuck, as we all saw clearly into the van.

Looking at the face in the driver seat, it was time to send Mrs. Patton to visit her husband.

“Who the fuck is watching your house Nemesis”?

“That’s the fed bitch that I was telling everyone about Black Rose”.

“I see that she doesn’t take heed to hints very well, but most people don’t in this world”.

“I could take care of our little problem bro, that is if you don’t mind Nemesis”?

“I appreciate your kind gesture Black Rose, but I feel like a big ass bomb fire on my block today”.

“So sit back and watch this bold ass statement that’s about to be made Ladies”.

With that Nemesis went into my garage and grabbed a grenade from his floor safe.

Walking out of my backdoor, Nemesis proceeded south bound on his street until he came to the corner. Turning right at the corner, Nemesis slowly came to the side of a house. A house which he used to hide major weight in. Crossing the street to the other side, Nemesis proceeded walking up that street, gaining ground on the parked black van.

Pulling out my Iphone, I called Aeron’s cell phone.

“Go ahead Nemesis”.

“Look at the monitor and let me know if they are still looking towards the house”.

“Yes they are and they even started taking pictures of people walking down the street”.

While Aeron was telling me the feds every move, I crept up to the black van without being detected. As I kneeled down near the back bumper of the van, I pulled the grenade out of my sweat suite jacket, as I felt the power of the device that I held in my hand.

“Nemesis what the fuck are you about to do”?

“Justice Faith, so check my swagger”.

With that Nemesis reached around and opened the gas tank lid of the black van. Pulling the pin from the grenade, Nemesis sat the grenade on the gas tank lid and ran like hell.

The explosion sent the black van upward into the sky, causing the van to burst into flames, sending metal parts flying all around my residential area. Never seeing the van come crashing back down, Nemesis used the distraction as a way to safely make it back to his house.

“Come the fuck here Nemesis”.

“Your ass is bananas for real and I love that shit”.

Faith just looked at Nemesis with her mouth open, as she shook her head in a yes motion.

Aeron was smiling from ear to ear, as her and Black Rose did their famous pinky shake.

“Faith you know that your brother hasn’t changed at all since we were younger”.

“He has actually gotten more deadlier in his killing methods”.

“It’s not that I’ve gotten more deadlier, just call it pure boldness”.

“I’ll be damned if I’m about to let the feds post up on my block and not bring it to that ass”!

“Now if you will excuse me ladies, I’m trying to watch my handy work via my own little security system”.

Leaving the three women speechless, Nemesis smiled at the burning twisted metal and body parts that he was viewing on the plasma television, that was hanging on his kitchen wall.

911 had arrived on the scene as well as the fire department, as they battled the blaze and looked for any survivors. Something that they would never find, for the bodies were burnt beyond recognizing. Faith watched her brother as he watched the images on his plasma. She herself started to feel a surge of power run through her body that she couldn’t explain. It’s as if Faith had connected to what her brother was feeling and for the first time in their life, Faith realized just how powerful her brother was.

A power that not even death could stop, for Born Thugs had businesses through different family members and investing money is what they did best as individuals and as a whole.

Chapter 51

As the firefighters continued to fight the van fire, Nemesis was deep in thought about how senator Williams would be handled in his own special kind of way. After seven hours of searching and moving the wreckage off of the street, the police finally untapped the streets and allowed the crime scene to be reopened. Seeing my neighbors pouring out to the street, was the perfect opportunity for all of us to leave my house and away from the scene.

The girls had went car shopping, while Nemesis hooked up with his boy Lurch at a private hanger.

“What up bro, you ready to have a little fun”?

“I’m always up for some fun Lurch, let’s get this private jet in the air, and handle this business”.

Closing the jet door, we approached the run way and started gaining speed down the narrow run way. In no time the private jet was in the air and making a slight turn adjustment, until it was on coarse for our destination.

“Nemesis I never had a chance to tell you thank you for that Scooter and Trina incidents”.

“No thanks are needed Lurch, you know how I feel about Trina and my God kids”.

“I already know bro, I already know”.

“How is Faith holding up”?

“She is going to be alright, now that she is back home with all of us”.

“Black Rose and Aeron took her car shopping and I told her that she can never return to Washington DC”.

“Are you thinking about setting her up in one of the family business’s Nemesis”?

“I haven’t came to that bridge yet, I just want Faith to rest her brain for now”.

“I had the feds outside of my house this morning, that agent Patton bitch and one of her flunkies”.

“Naw bro, don’t tell me that the bitch didn’t get the hint, from when I blew her husband’s brains out in the parking lot”.

“I know for a fact that agent Patton won’t be snooping around in the fam business anymore”!

“I heard the bitch tried to fly to the moon in a major way Lurch”.

Lurch studied Nemesis face, as Lurch recalled the breaking news earlier. Smiling that devious smile that Lurch was known for, he gave Nemesis a proper dap.

“Handle that shit then bro, and may her soul rest in piss”.

“Oh yea before I forget to tell you, Trina has invited you and Faith to dinner tomorrow night”.

“She is inviting the whole fam, says something about needing to holla at all her sisters, so they can always be on the same page”.

“That’s cool Lurch, someone has to hold our crazy ass sisters together, and continue the growth of the family as a whole”.

“Nemesis, you know that the feds are all over your place right about now”.

“Are you going to be staying at your home away from home”?

Lurch was the only other person that knew Nemesis had a second house, but that was all about to change, when Nemesis got back and moved Faith in the second house. Arriving in Washington DC at 9:00 pm, Lurch and I was picked up by one of Lurch’s contacts.

Once we arrived at the senator's gate, the security guards were already informed that we would be coming, so they paid no mind to Lurch and I jumping the community wall. Senator Williams condo was on the backside of the community, which gave us the perfect nightly cover for our attack. Coming to senator William's condo, I could see that several of her lights were on inside of the condo. Scaling the side wall and hopping onto the canopy connected to senator Williams condo.

Nemesis helped Lurch up to the landing, as we both cut big holes in the glass windows.

"It's show time Lurch, I think we are about to make history on this one".

"Shut that shit up and help me through the window Nemesis".

"Oh now you need your brothers help, you talking a little nicer to me".

"Say please God daddy Nemesis".

"Nigga, I'm going to fuck you up as soon as I get my ass out of this small ass hole that I cut in the window".

"Take my hand and take a deep breathe fat boy".

Pulling Lurch through the window, we were all business once again. Hearing the television playing living room, Lurch and I slowly moved through the condo, taking movement inventory of each room. Finding the house clear of people, Nemesis seen an open door that led to the garage.

Senator Williams was in the garage doing her nightly laundry. As Nemesis crept towards the open door, he could hear senator William's singing to herself while doing laundry in the garage. Slowing stepping down each step, Lurch stayed posted by the top of the stairs,

Chapter 52

waiting for any unwanted company. Catching senator Williams off guard, she dropped her laundry basket, immediately putting her hands up in the air.

“How did you get in here sir, do you know who the hell I am”?

“Apparently you don’t so I will take this time to bring you up to speed. I am a US Senator and I would advice you to leave my house immediately, before you get printed on someone’s milk carton”.

“Shut the fuck up you little double crossing bitch”.

“I know exactly who you use to be lady, but the question is do you know who the fuck I am”?

“Enough of this foolish riddle, whoever sent you, this is no longer a joke to me”.

“Faith has sent me to seal your faith Mrs. Williams”.

Upon hearing Faiths name the senator’s brain started spinning in fear and panic. With her knees not being able to support her anymore, Mrs. Williams came crashing to the ground beneath her.

Seeing this a million times with each target, Nemesis spit in Mrs. William’s face as he slapped her across the face with his Glock 21. Having no remorse for the blood that was pouring out of the senator’s forehead, Nemesis slapped her two more times, knocking her teeth out with the last hit.

“Did you really think that I was going to let you try and kill my sister, then walk around like she was just a pond in one of your fucked up chess games”?

“You should have never made me come visit you senator Williams, especially after the little talk that I had with senator John in the bathroom”.

“Wait Nemesis, I can explain it to were you understand it on a business level”.

“No need to even start that conversation dead lady, I just wanted you to know where this gift of death is coming from personally”

Without giving the senator another chance to respond, Nemesis pulled the trigger all the way back, sending 45 after 45 into the senator’s skull, until the whole 15 shots were now twisted up in the senator’s brain and neck area.

Leaving the condo the same way as we came, Lurch and Nemesis boarded the same jet heading back to Los Angeles. Nemesis could now rest easily at night and not worry about the hit squad coming to see him or his sister, in the middle of the night.

As Lurch and Nemesis were touching down at the private air strip, the feds were truly focusing in on who this Nemesis was, that their now dead fellow agent was so interested in. They couldn’t get a warrant for the address agent Patton was trying to get, because she had no clue who actually stayed inside that particular house.

Something about this Nemesis had killed their fellow agent and that was unacceptable to the FBI. Putting all of their extra agents on this person, the feds named the case operation Patton, in the remembrance of the agent that had her life taken for following a ghost. A lot of agents thought this whole unit was bullshit, for they too had searched for said Nemesis, only to come up with shit on top of shit. Which none of this shit led them in the right direction, so they wiped their asses and called it a day with the Nemesis case. Sitting on the house that agent Patton was watching, the undercover units dug in for a long night.

A night that would never produce the person in question, the one ghost that many was using the same name as. Nemesis was two steps ahead of the feds at all times, he knew Better than to return to his house in which the black van just happened to blow the fuck up. This is why Nemesis had purchased a second house, just in case anything had ever jumped off and he needed to lay low. Such a time had come and so while the feds were watching his second house, Nemesis was just putting groceries in the refrigerator of the other house that he owned.

Faith had made the adjustment with no problem, seeing that this home was fully furnished with an indoor pool, fitness center, extended family playroom, and the basement, that had long ago been converted into a professional studio. This house had so many secret compartments, that even with the most intensive searches, a government agency couldn't find their target, nor could dogs pick up body scents after one was secured in these compartments of trap doors.

The security system consisted of 20 digital night vision cameras, 47 different motion detectors and an upgraded audio system that would allow Nemesis to listen in on any conversation, throughout the inside and outside of his huge house.

It felt good to Nemesis, to back home where many ventures had started from.

Switching on the channel 11 news, Nemesis checked out the special going on in Washington DC. The spokesperson for the Whitehouse was down playing the recent killings of public officials in Washington DC. Not wanting to alert the public of the could be serial killer that was targeting US Senators, the spokesperson stated that even though both Senators were shot to death in a brutal manner, the two shootings were not thought to be done be the same suspect.

Chapter 53

Not having any leads to go by, Nemesis listened as the spokesperson lied and said that one person was already in custody, being questioned as they were speaking.

“You lying ass bitch, tell the people the truth on this one News lady”.

“Tell them that your security was highly breached and in doing that breach, two senators were served way right bitch”.

While Nemesis was busy cursing the spokesperson out on his television, his Iphone started ringing off of the hook.

“How may I help you”?

“Why did you go without me bro”?

“I don’t need you knowing anything Faith, besides the feds area going to interview you real soon, in hopes that you can tell them if your boss had anybody that would want to see her dead”.

“I already know how that procedure works Nemesis, we both went through the same questioning when Senator John was killed”

“I understand that Faith, but I didn’t need any of this attached to you, so check yourself when you call with that tone of voice”.

“Whatever big bro, come open the door for me and your fans”.

Opening up his front door Nemesis was greeted by Black Rose, Aeron and Faith.

“What are all of you smiling at”?

Stepping outside of his front door, Nemesis spotted the new silver Bentley that was parked in his driveway.

Not being able to hold his smile in, Nemesis headed over to the New Grey Bentley Coupe.

Faith ran up and hugged him from behind as he was looking at the peanut butter leather interior, which was wrapped in a massive pour of wood grain and TV's. The 22inch custom gray Bentley rims, were nicely fitted with Ashanti low profile tires. Giving it an even more sexy look to it. The fact that it was also a convertible, just killed the haters even more.

"So what do you think about my new Bentley big bro"?

"I think you are shitting on a lot of people right about now Faith and I'm loving that shit"!

"You did real good little sis".

"I'm proud of you for all of your accomplishments, that you continue to make happen".

"Good big bro because you just bought the car for me if that's not a problem"?

"Not at all a problem Faith, you needed a car anyway and besides you can't just roll any kind of car fucking with Black Rose and family".

"I told you he would have bought the Bentley for you Faith".

"Am I missing something here Faith, I thought I did buy this car for you"?

"I kind of fucked up bro by telling Black Rose, even though you love me with all your heart, I doubt if you would ever by me my own Bentley".

"So Black Rose bought it for me and told me that you would have got it for me anyways".

"I can understand how you felt on the consideration side of things, but also remember that we keep swag around these parts, and shitting on haters is what we do on a day to day basis".

"We have all put ourselves in a position of power, by knowing our own powers, knowing the things that we can succeed in, versus the things that can destroy us as individuals and as that mighty whole".

"Next time holla at your bro about the situation, it's nothing to drop chippers on clown

affects”.

“I’m never talking about the circus clowns, I’m talking about how the shit that you buy affects the clown ass haters around you”.

“You girls work that shit out”.

“Black Rose if you need your change back holla at your boy, you know what it is”.

“You know for a fact that I got you on any level of this Born Thug lifestyle, so make it do what it do”.

“As a matter of fact I need a ride to the store, so let’s see what you got Faith”.

With a big ass smile on her face, Faith jumped behind the wheel of her nice Bentley, pushing the button to let the convertible top down. Black Rose and Aeron had slid back into Black Rose’s Bentley, as we all pulled out bumping Ay bay- bay.

Creeping to the end of the driveway, I watched as my little sister turned into a different person than I had seen.

Looking over at Nemesis, Faith leaned her left shoulder on her Bentley coupe door and pulled out into the night traffic. Pulling the Glock 40 from the back of his waistband, Nemesis slid it up under his left thigh as he dipped low in the passenger seat. Staying in contact with my passenger mirror, I stayed checking on Black Rose and Aeron as they kept their eyes on us. We were now in haterville, where we could be touched, so the defenses automatically have just went up. Friday night was popping off everywhere, so I told Faith to roll where she wanted to roll.

Hitting the freeway, Faith had the Bentley floating as Black Rose and Aeron pulled up next to us on the freeway. Causing people in their cars to appreciate the two convertible Bentley coupes, that graced their presents on this Friday night.

Chapter 54

Aeron was up in the seat dancing to Mack 10, as the Bentley's had the 10 freeway looking like some type of rap video on a Friday night. Feeling the warm night air blowing through his sweat suite, Nemesis pulled his black Gucci hat down on his head a little more, so it wouldn't blow off on the freeway and be missing from his black Gucci fit.

"Bro, let's hit Hollywood and see what we can get into for tonight".

"You're the captain of this Bentley, navigate on these clowns Faith".

Hitting the left blinker my little sister hit the car pool lane and did her thing, as Nemesis stayed scanning for haters.

Showing our asses all the way down the 10 to the 110, Nemesis enjoyed seeing his little sister in her own zone and not on the bullshit that had took place in Tim's apartment three weeks ago. Firing up that blunt filled with OG Purple Kush, it didn't take long for Nemesis eyelids to start hitting switches.

Lowering their selves down over my eyes to a nice pancake lay, Nemesis was now in that 420 zone. A zone that stress weed could never get you too, so it had to be that velvet, smooth type of takeoff. The ride was always first class and never the seed burning smell, for my real Kush smokers. Whether it's blunts, papers, pipes, bongs, or vapor machines, blaze that shit and created your own piece of mind, for this is your success and haters can't stand successful people.

Looking over at Faith, Nemesis took out his Iphone, as he captured several pictures of his little sister shitting on the passengers on the 110 freeway. Coming to the stop light at the freeway off ramp, Black Rose pulled up on Faith and told her that she needed to get gas.

"Alright cool, where is a safe gas station to fuck with Rose"?

“It don’t really matter, we got those brain pushers on deck, so it is what it is this Friday night”!

“Pull in the gas station across the street Black Rose, I need to get some more blunts for later anyway”.

“That’s what’s up Nemesis”.

Pulling up to pump number 2, Black Rose pulled directly behind Faith and Nemesis to pump number 3.

Tucking the Glock in the waistband of his black Gucci sweat suit, Nemesis swaged up out of his little sister’s Bentley coupe. Adjusting his diamond linked chain, the diamond crushed Born Thug medallion had his chest looking like a sparkling disco ball, as he took inventory of his surroundings.

“Faith go get the blunts, I got the gas for you and Black Rose”.

“Stay in the car Black Rose, I’ll pump both gases”.

“Thank you Nemesis”.

“ No doubt Black Rose”.

Knowing what Nemesis was saying, Aeron stepped out of the car with a smile on her sexy ass face. Standing with her back almost to Nemesis, she posted up and were the eyes that he needed. Nemesis knew that Aeron was strapped off the top, that’s just how we get down around here in South Central. The niggas don’t respect nothing but death itself, so we bring them death if the odds causes for it.

It’s one thing to have a jazzy ass female, but when you have a team of them that will pull the trigger faster than these soft ass pussy packing niggas out here, then you gotta recognize that women are beast too.

We are our own security and we dare any fucking body to step to our playing field, we'll wait for you!!

Watching how the diamonds glistened in Aeron's Born Thug medallion that was hanging from her diamond linked chain, Nemesis thought back to when they had first paid to get all the medallions done at one time.

The clicking of the nozzle interrupted that quick thought, as Nemesis pulled it out of the Bentley's gas tank and locked it back in it's cradle. Seeing Faith emerge from the doors of the gas station mart, Nemesis adjusted the Glock 40 and slid in the passenger seat once again.

Black Rose and Aeron pulled along side of Faith and Nemesis, as Black Rose told Faith the clubs in Hollywood was on their agenda for tonight. Being all in agreement, we pushed out of the gas station and headed towards Hollywood Blvd. Pulling up to the Goose night club, we all stepped out of the Bentleys and allowed them to be validated.

Paying the door fee, it was time to hang out and have a little fun. Stepping in the club the DJ had just put on the bed rock song, which had the whole club getting their swag on in proper form. The females were all singing Nikki Ménages part, this is just what we all needed for this Friday night. We were halfway in the club when Aeron, Faith, and black Rose started getting their own little steps on. With three redbones doing their swag dance, one couldn't help but to admire the apple bottoms that were inches from where I stood in place, doing my own swag step.

Backing up to Nemesis, Black Rose squatted down as she slowly popped her ass from side to side, never missing the beat to bed rock. As Drake did his thing through the air waves, I gripped Black Rose's hips and felt the softness of her ass, as our bodies touched against each other.

Chapter 55

Just as we were getting our true swag on Aeron tagged in, as Black Rose smiled at me and watched as her sister take her place in our swag space. Giving Aeron what she wanted, Nemesis playful pulled her hair as she started grinding her body slowly against his 200 pounds of muscle.

Forming a circle the four of us became the party within a party.

Coming to stand in front of his little sister, we started stepping as Nemesis gave Faith a slight turn and brought her back to him. Of course Nemesis couldn't dance with his sister as he had with Black Rose and Aeron, but they still had the onlookers appreciating a good step dance.

Finding a seat on the club's balcony area near an outside heater, we all ordered rounds of drinks. The night air was just right for a Friday night, as Nemesis introduced his blunt to Mr. lighter. Sparking up the purple blunt that Nemesis had rolled prior to entering the club, he put that shit in the air via the club patio.

The security guards weren't tripping on the smelling of the Kush, they simple asked if we had anymore for sale. Sliding the bouncer a proper dove sack, Nemesis told him

“keep your money and enjoy the night, as well as the smooth ride”.

Pulling on the Purple Kush blunt Nemesis took in the visual effects that was going on all around them, as the girls laughed and enjoyed their drinks”. Black Rose was dancing in her chair as Aeron kept dancing in front of her sister, teasing all the niggas that wish they could grind on this little redbone's ass.

Faith looked at her big brother smoking his blunt and ignoring all the female eyes that were staying glued to him, or was it all the jewelry that he stayed wearing?

Thinking about their relationship growing up together, her brother had always looked out for her as well as their other sisters. He was always there for her as he was now and family was a very powerful foundation, that one should never sleep on.

“What’s on your mind little sister”?

“Nothing much bro, just remembering the old days and the shit we have been through coming up together”.

“It’s been a ride Faith, but we stay getting through the little roller coaster rides in our lives, as long as we stay focused and away from the bullshit ass haters”.

“What are you two over there whispering about”?

“Nothing much Black Rose, just the childhood flashbacks that plagues all of our memories growing up in different situations”. “Black Rose and I also grew up with you two and we will always be family no matter what the deal is”?

Aeron had a nice little buzz going, that had her feeling good.

“I love everyone sitting at this table right here and I don’t care who knows about it”.

“Nemesis you already know how I feel about you and you know how my sister Black Rose feels about your sexy ass self”.

“I think that you enjoy torturing the both of us, to the point of needing a box of panty liners whenever you come around”.

“So what’s up with that orgasm trip”?

“Oh no you didn’t just ask my brother about a fuck session Aeron, when you know you two are family”.

“Shut up Faith and let your big dick bro over here answer for himself”.

Taking a drink of the Remy Martin that Nemesis had ordered, he adjusted his Gucci shades and smiled as he got at his play sister Aeron.

“First off recognize the realness of this conversation, because I never want to come across as being disrespectful”.

“I love the shit out of you Aeron as well as your sisters, so I never burn a bridge that I can’t re-cross at any given time”.

“I don’t want to fuck your body Aeron, I want to stay making love to your thoughts, while you sit back and wonder how our bond has gotten stronger and never weaker”.

“I could be a dog ass nigga and run through your panties, but I know that our relationship is way better than that”.

“Don’t get it twisted though Aeron, I stay watching you and Black Rose’s ass, but on that respectful, appreciating ass watching type of shit”.

“Look Aeron I will never put what we have in harms way, so get use to it like you have done for so many years”.

“I told you not to tell him Aeron”.

“Nemesis will never let you or I sample that mighty pole of his”.

“Shut up Black Rose, your ass ain’t told me shit with your nasty ass”.

“Don’t front like you don’t want him just as bad as I do”.

“First off calm down little girl and recognize that I’m big sister for a reason”.

“You are big sister by 2 years, so don’t act like you are way older than I am Black Rose”.

“Fuck the disagreement shit, the bottom line is that I refuse to serve you two dick at this site, so keep your monkeys pushing past my Mandingo post”.

Chapter 56

With Faith laughing at the comments that Nemesis had just made, Black Rose and Aeron shot her a look like she was in on their earlier conversation and was now backing out.

“I’m not in any of this sexual talk that you three have going on period”.

“I grew up with females sprung on the slow grind, or talk from my big brother Nemesis”.

“I even told you and Aeron that my brother wouldn’t risk what we have built over all these years, for an hourly session of cuming”.

“So that’s your final answer Nemesis”?

Not responding to Black Rose’s question, Nemesis pulled her on the outdoor dance floor, as they started dancing to summer wit’ Miami. Standing face to face with Black Rose, Nemesis watched as Black Rose danced just for him. With us both bouncing to the same beat, Black Rose turned to Nemesis and started bouncing her ass from side to side. Arching the fuck out of her back, Black Rose was touching the dance floor with her hands, while her waist popped slowly causing her apple bottom ass to dance on it’s own. Smiling while Black Rose showed me her camel monkey from the back, the warrior side of Mandingo was ready to spear this target.

Nemesis knew that he couldn’t travel down that road with Black Rose, so he did like any one would do in this situation. He played Black Rose’s game of teasing, by slowly grinding his dick softly against her firm ass and letting her know that she had his attention.

Grabbing Black Rose by her small waist their bodies became as one, as the dance floor became ours for this song. Spinning from off of his body, Black Rose smiled her little devious smile, as she told Nemesis that she had just came on herself and needed to use the restroom ASAP.

“Alright cum a lot, go do your thing Black Rose”

Once Black Rose had left the dance floor, Aeron came over before Nemesis could slid towards the bar.

“What did you do to my big sister Nemesis”?

“What”?

“Oh, she said she had to go use the bathroom, so I was headed to get us all some rounds of drinks”.

“Whatever Nemesis”.

“Look here Mr. Swagger, you are about to give me this dance and stop acting brand new”.

“Brand new you say”?

“Let’s get this little dry hump on then Ms. Aeron”.

“That’s what the fuck I’m talking about daddy, let me feel the come to life in action”.

Tip drill was just coming on as Aeron started off facing Nemesis, before long she started leaning back until their pelvis’s met with one another. Smiling at each other, they both started rocking to the song Tip drill. Biting his bottom lip, Nemesis watched as Aeron licked her little sexy lips, biting her own bottom lip as he bounced his dick softly against her fat clothed monkey.

Holding Aeron’s waist from the front, she killed the females on the dance floor with her forward arching. Lifting her up off of the ground, Aeron wrapped her legs around Nemesis’s waist as he slowly bounced her up and down, feeling her grinding harder on each down stroke that they made together. The song matched their movements perfectly, as Nemesis hands found the comforts of Aeron’s soft round ass.

Getting their frustrations off through dancing, they both knew about that fine line that could never be crossed, even if they were dry humping the pre-cum out of each other, right here on the dance floor.

The Remy had Nemesis swag famous, the music just enhanced things and had the night on a whole party type atmosphere. Letting Aeron down as the song was coming to an end, we both headed towards the bar to get those drinks, as Faith stayed on the dance floor dancing with her dance partner.

“What can I do you for”?

“Let me get the big Remy bottle please”.

“Put it on my credit card and also take a \$20.00 tip for yourself”.

“Thank you sir, the both of you continue to have a great night”.

“We will, you do the same also”.

Black Rose was just coming around the end of the bar, heading back towards the patio area.

Walking up to Aeron and Nemesis Black Rose hugged her little sister, then whispered something into her right ear. Within seconds the two sisters started smiling at each other, like both had won a special prize. Leaving the two of them to discuss their Born Thug passion, Nemesis returned back to their table and poured himself another glass of Remy Martin. Scanning the dance floor, Nemesis located faith and kept an eye on his little sister, because he knew that she was feeling her fade creeping up on her, from the Remy. Sliding back against the leather padded booth type corner, Nemesis enjoyed the scenery of all the sexy women, doing their thing on the dance floor.

Faith broke away from her dance partner, as she motioned for Nemesis to come and dance with her.

Chapter 57

Baby Bash's "cyclone" had just came on, while Nemesis was walking to the dance floor.

Faith was already doing her version of her own cyclone and getting the crowds attention.

Letting my sister have her fun, Nemesis pulled out his Iphone and started videoing Faith get her clown on. As Faith was winding her body, Black Rose and Aeron came on my touch screen, doing their own cyclone version.

We all had fun and that was our way of life.

Leaving 30 minutes before the club closed was what we all decided to do, so we wouldn't have to wait for the traffic to file out.

The next morning Nemesis's house phone started ringing off of the hook, while he was wrapping up a set of curls.

"How can I help you"?

"Nemesis, the feds just kicked in your door across".

"You should get over here before they find all types of planted shit in your house, if you feel what I'm saying"?

"Good looking on the information, I'll be right the fuck over there".

Taking a quick shower and changing his clothes, Nemesis jumped in the charger and slid to his other house.

When he pulled up, Nemesis could see his street full of feds as well as a few black and whites. Approaching his driveway, Nemesis snatched the yellow tape down as he proceeded towards his front door.

"Excuse me sir, you can't go in there right now".

Page 169

"Bullshit, I know my fucking rights, so step your ass in the corner until your services are

needed little boy”.

“Real funny sir, I take it that this is your residents that we are searching”.

“Naw little boy and stop fucking addressing me, I have a lawyer for all of your questions”.

“You do remember that I told you about knowing my rights ahead of time”?

“What the fuck ever, you need to come with me down to the station for questioning and bring your so called lawyer with you”.

“See how that tone fits your little stupid ass”.

“Now turn around and put your hands behind your fucking back, Mr. I got jokes”.

“Not a problem officer, but let me get that one phone call to advise my lawyer of the situation with the foundation”.

“What foundation would that be sir”?

“You are a fucking idiot officer whatever the fuck your name is”.

“The house stupid, I need my lawyer in attendance of your search”.

“I still have that right, don’t I “?”

“Yes you do, but you can’t use my phone or go in the house, so I hope that you have a cell phone of your own”.

Out right laughing in this dumb fucks face, Nemesis pulled out his Iphone and called in a professional. Giving Pat all of the information on what was going on, Nemesis hung up as he placed his hands behind his back and walked to the police car.

Being escorted to the Los Angeles Police Department..

Nemesis was handcuffed to a metal pole inside of the interviewing room number 2, the door re-opened with a whole lot of bullshit.

“So you are federal agent killer, you like blowing shit up on public fucking streets”?

“Ask me one question at a time sir, but before this occurs I have a lawyer that’s already on her way down here”.

“So you can cut the tough fed shit right here, because anything after this is intimidation”.

“I wouldn’t want to go up in your coin purse for a misunderstanding of words, now would I”?

“I see I have a first rate smart guy on my hands”.

“You should tap on that window and tell your dickhead partners back there, they can cut the audio and visual set up, because I don’t have any clues for your game of investigations”.

“What if you just happened to get slapped before your attorney arrives”?

“We call it an accident on your behalf”?

“How about you not try to provoke a negative response out of me, so you can portray me as an aggressive type of person”.

“I would never let you or those fucks behind that glass try to profile my character”.

“You should really stop while you can still breathe on your own agent”!

“What did you just say to me Fed killer”?

“Just simple asked you to be kind to yourself and that all starts with how you treat people”.

“Are you high right now sir”?

“You are not making any sense right now”.

“That’s the problem with you pigs, you don’t know how to speak the public’s language”.

“So you beat us, kill us, rape us, sell dope and guns to us, then lock us up for life”.

“Taking away one of the things that keeps us motivated”.

Chapter 58

“Why are you seating here saying us, when it’s only you sitting handcuffed to this wall”?

“Let me learn you something right quick sucka boy ass cop”.

“When one of you cops or agent kills or beats a minority, then you are beating and killing me also”.

“I don’t care what color the minority is, they are still a part of me, a part of my pain, dreams, goals, and successes”.

“You are not talking to some street punk that doesn’t have the brain power to fuck with you, like you are fucking with me right about now”.

“If you had anything on me, I wouldn’t be sitting here getting on your fucking nerves with my bullshit attitude”.

“So if you are looking for a confession from me, you are way out of your league”.

“Go fetch me someone that can get at me with my lawyer present”.

Throwing one of the small desk across the interviewing room, the agent never seen Nemesis’s lawyer coming through the door.

The small desk caught Pat hard on her right shoulder, sending her to the ground in screaming pain.

Oh shit, this bitch ass Fed had just fucked Nemesis’s lawyer up and was crying that sorry shit.

“Naw bitch nigga, don’t cry now Mr. tough ass”.

“Get the fuck off of me, you stupid mothafucka”.

“Call for me an ambulance and don’t say anymore to my client”.

“I am putting you on official notice that I will be taking legal actions against you as well as your employers”.

“You will be hearing from me as soon as I am checked out of the emergency room”.

“So from this point on, either charge my client or release him now”.

“After he is released, if your agency even farts in his direction that will be classified as retaliation and harassment”.

As several officers and agents ran into the room, due to the loud crashing sound that they had just heard. Their attention quickly was focused on the injured lady on the floor, cursing and reciting law to their very stupid co worker.

“What the hell is going on and why is it a desk on this lady”?

“Sergeant Banks I can explain everything, if you just give me a view minutes of your time”.

“Get out of my face agent Henderson, you have injured a woman in the care of my station”.

“This woman is a well known defense attorney, who just happens to represent the gentleman that you have over there handcuffed for no fucking reason at all”.

“You are about to talk to my boot with your soon to be non job having ass, if you don’t get this woman an ambulance and let that gentleman over there go the fuck home”.

The agent reluctantly un-cuffed Nemesis, allowing him to go over and see about his lawyer.

“You know that I got you on this one Pat, this is long from over”.

“I know this Nemesis and we are going to have our laughing day in court, but for now I need that damn ambulance to hurry up and get here”.

Within 5 minutes, Pat was being escorted to the hospital with Nemesis right by her side. The paramedic had given Pat a sedative that knocked her out and numbed the pain entirely.

“What’s broke on her sir”?

“I think it’s going to be her collarbone, she took a nasty hit from a desk that was thrown by a Federal agent”.

“What the hell happened in there sir”?

“A Federal agent threw a desk, that just happened to hit my lawyer allegedly breaking her collarbone”.

Making quick time to the hospital, Pat was rushed right in for surgery, leaving Nemesis to collect all of her property.

Putting Pat’s property in his trunk, Nemesis headed to do his own homework on this agent Henderson. Tapping into the Feds database, his early hacker era had always come in handy for him. Downloading several important files, I know owned agent Henderson in more ways than one. Calling a small little meeting with the “Born Thug” family, they worked in shifts learning agent Henderson’s whole daily/nightly routines.

Pat was doing better, but had to get major rest due to her extensive injury.

Having learned agent Henderson’s every movement route, the plan had been laid down to introduce agent Henderson to the other side. Knowing that agent Henderson went running every morning at the same time, was key to our little visit. At approximately 4:30 am agent Henderson came running out of his driveway, making a right down the block from his house as he kept running down the winding canyon until he came to the public opening of the trail.

Adjusting his gun to the back of his waistband, agent Henderson slip his earphones on and proceeded with his run.

Chapter 59

“He just hit the entrance Nemesis”.

“Alright Black Rose, I’m all set up for his arrival”.

Waiting behind some small bushes, agent Henderson came into Nemesis view, a short distance from where he was squatting down at. A little past Nemesis was an awaiting van, being driven by Faith, with Aeron in the passenger seat. Checking the dart in his dart gun, Nemesis shot agent Henderson just as his arm was swinging past his post.

Watching as agent Henderson stumbled a few feet in front of him, Nemesis quickly jumped out of the bushes, and threw agent Henderson over his shoulder. The agent was rushed to the awaiting van, that held Faith as well as Aeron inside. Quickly handcuffing agent Henderson to the side panel of the van, Nemesis blind folded him, punching Henderson in his right kidney for starters.

Once we had all arrived at one of the steel mills that Nemesis owned, agent Henderson was snatched out of the supply van and pulled over to a metal conveyer belt. this is where he was strapped into place and un-gagged.

“What the fuck is this place and how did I get here”?

Seeing that agent Henderson was finally coming around from the tranquilizer that Nemesis had shot him with, Faith had finished sitting up the video camera. Making sure as not to expose details in the mill, Faith kept a close zoom on Henderson. Black Rose and Aeron had started checking the many blades that were exposed, just inches from agent Henderson’s sweatshirt covered back.

“So we meet again agent Henderson”. “You won’t be throwing any desk in this meeting though”.

“Stop this bullshit before something serious happens, and you loose your life or freedom”.

“I see you didn’t take what I was telling you serious agent Henderson, so now it’s time for my version of show and tell”.

“You are actually laying on a conveyor belt that has been slightly modified, to fit this little game we are about to play”.

“You should have never stepped on my battlefield Henderson, your badge holds no weight on this field”.

“In fact, just flashing that tin shit is enough to get your nuts cut off and hand fed to you”.

“I’m just doing my fucking job whatever your name is, and taking down people who break the law is what I do best”.

“What you are about to do best is die agent Henderson”!

“There is no way around this painful death you are about to embark upon, so I guess this is what me and my fam do best”.

“I still owe your attorney some money for the injury I caused her, during our little interview”

“Fuck that money issue Henderson, we all got her funds whenever she needs them”.

“That also means that you are no longer needed, so that brings us all to this point of your destruction”.

“The thrill of hearing people scream from the pain that I am inflicting on them, is a rush that is indescribable to anyone that hasn’t felt it before”.

“You will never get away with this, in fact I am being watched so expect my team any minute now”.

“No one will be surrounding anything agent Henderson, but your were right about one small part of what you just said”.

“You did have another agent assigned to you, but unfortunately he too is here, preparing for his own demise”.

“I was just thinking back to all that shit you were spitting at me in your little interviewing room, especially the part where you threatened to slap me in my mothafucking face”.

“That was only to scare you, so I could get a confession out of you or whatever information that you might have had, that linked to Nemesis”. “Now I know that you are this said Nemesis, that my agency has been trying to hunt down for a longtime”.

“You know a great deal for a dead agent, but never the less this is what I have decided”.

“Faith hold this for me”.

Passing Faith his Glock 40, Nemesis started unhooking agent Henderson from his restraints.

“I knew that you would come to your senses Nemesis”.

“You can’t keep killing law enforcement and not have a horrible conscious about it”.

Smiling at Black Rose and Aeron, I told Aeron to bring the van as far as she could get it next to all of us.

“This is going to be good Faith, I see that your brother is calling in a new play on the torture field”.

Punching agent Henderson in his ribs a couple of times, brung him crashing to his knees, as Nemesis left knee knocked him unconscious. While the bitch ass agent was snoring, Aeron was now backing the van up, as Nemesis raised his hand and told her to stop.

“Stay in the van Aeron and listen to my voice, you won’t be able to see me at this angel”.

Chapter 60

“I got you Nemesis, but at least record the show for me, you stay with the original methods of death”.

Dragging agent Henderson over to a brick wall, Nemesis instructed Aeron to start backing the van up slowly.

As the van was coming closer to the wall, Nemesis grabbed agent Henderson’s mouth and watched as Aeron slowly backed the van up, bringing the muffler closer to Henderson’s mouth.

“Slow down a little Aeron”.

“Little bit more, alright hold it right there”.

Aeron had parked the van, to where the muffler was fitted deeply into agent Henderson’s mouth.

Pulling out his Iphone, Nemesis loaded the video application and prepared his phone for recording. Waking agent Henderson up from whatever dreams he was having, Henderson became frightened as he seen how close the bumper of the van was to his face. He tripped out even more when he discovered the muffler embedded deep in his mouth, crushing past his tonsils.

“Aeron, start up the van for me”.

“When you here me tap the back of the van, I want you to slowly push your foot down until you can’t push it anymore”.

Given Nemesis a puzzled look, Aeron did exactly as he had asked her too.

With Henderson’s hands still cuffed behind his back, there was no way he could stop the muffler from sliding even deeper into his mouth.

Once the van had come to rest on the edge of the wall and concrete stump, the van was inches away from Henderson's head.

Starting the recorder on his Iphone, we all watched as Aeron gave the van more gas, filling agent Henderson's lungs with toxic fumes that were killing him slowly. Aeron kept giving the van more gas, sending a fast stream of toxic fumes throughout Henderson's body, until his head exploded before our very eyes.

"What the fuck just happened to his head Nemesis"?

"You seen it for yourself black Rose, he wanted to hotbox by himself".

With everyone falling out in laughter, Aeron ran to the back of the van to take her own pictures.

"You know that you are burnt out Nemesis, but never the less you kept that shit original".

"So I'll keep you on that all 10's level for now".

"Shut that shit up Black Rose, you know that this one right here, is the height of mad murder 101"

"Welcome to your family Faith".

"If this is too much for you, I can hook you up with a normal nine to five".

"Fuck you big brother".

"I'm all in when it comes to my family, so stop playing with me and let's get the hell out of here".

Making a quick call to our little clean up crew, once they had arrived to dispose of the body, we all headed back to Nemesis house to eat some breakfast and look in a few people.

It was around 1:00 pm when his Iphone started ringing back to back.

“How may I help the caller that keeps blowing my fucking phone up”?

“Nemesis we have a problem on the block, some nigga came through looking for you and Lurch”.

“Said some shit about doing business with the family, but we’ve never seen this clown at no functions that we fuck with and he smell rather piggish if you ask me”.

“Where is this said individual right now young Sam”.

“Mike and I have this nigga on time out, until you and Lurch come save him, or we dump his bitch ass out for being stupid”.

“Keep the nigga in time out, I’m on my way right now”.

“Ay ladies, I have to go see who the fuck young Sam and Mikie have on literal time out”.

“We don’t have any plans for right now Nemesis, so we are all rolling to see what it do on that side of town”.

“Cool, let’s get the fuck up out of here before Faith falls asleep”.

“Whatever bro, we need to stop and get some chips on the way”.

Pulling his money green Range Rover out of the garage, the 24 inch green spinners were glistening with every turn in the sun. Heading towards the block, it took them approximately 25 minutes to see if this grown ass man was about to get out of time out. Pulling up to barber/beauty salon that Nemesis and his business partner owned, Nemesis was now eager to see who the fuck was inquiring about him and his bro.

The security camera had picked them up as soon as they hit the parking lot, so the gate had already been buzzed to let all of them in. Stepping inside one of his places of business, Nemesis could see it was jam packed with females getting their hair whipped up, as well as their nails and feet done.

Chapter 61

While looking through a big glass window 30 feet in front of him, Nemesis could also see many of their men clients, that were getting their hair faded and their goatees trimmed up. Sliding the glass door open, they all crossed over to the barbershop side of the business and took the wind around stairs to the second level office.

Opening up the office door, his thoughts had now come a reality.

“Nemesis this is the guy that I personally made get in fucking time out”

“The clown is asking way too many questions, but yet he knows no one that we fuck with”.

“How you doing over there on time out”?

“Man this shit is not funny and I would never treat a potential friend like your little folks here are doing”.

“What’s your name over there”?

“My name is Todd”.

“Here’s his drivers license Nemesis”.

“Good looking out young Sam”.

“So Mr. Todd Stuart, what brings you to our place of business”?

“I was hoping to talk to you about a little business idea”.

“Evidently you have been misinformed about this business here, but it’s cool as long as you go ahead and bounce up out of here”.

“I haven’t even told you about what I had in mind for you and your special little family”.

Before Nemesis could respond, Black Rose had hit our guest in the face with the butt of her Glock 40.

“Come again Mr. Stuart”.

“I was locked up with some people that were telling me you family was were it was at”.

“Look officer fuck face, get up out of here before these pit bulls get to acting up and slapping the shit out of people”

“I meant no disrespect to you or your family Nemesis, I just thought you cats were serious about getting money”.

“Like I said to you before officer fuck face, I’m about to break out and I suggest you make your way up out of here also”.

“I hear you talking Nemesis”.

“You will be turning down real money though, so remember what you are doing”.

“That’s not a problem officer, let me walk you to the door”.

“Please don’t come back soliciting your business to any of us, we don’t need what you have”!

“I’ll give you some time to think about making money on a higher level people, then when I feel the time is right, I’ll get back at you through this little time out shit”.

“Young Sam, walk this piece of shit ass officer up out of here, and be careful on your words he might be wired for sound and video”.

“I got you big bro”.

“Come on officer Stuart, let’s make this run for the door”.

Once young Sam had returned from walking the undercover officer to the door, Nemesis had questions of his own. After a long conversation, it was brought to all of our attentions that one of the new barbers had been running his mouth away from our place of business.

We all decided that we would lay low and see what developed of the situation. It was enough heat trying to circle around us as a family, so it was truly time to lay back and play chess with whoever wanted a shot at these Born Thugs. Leaving the shop and the daily bullshit, Nemesis dropped Back Rose, Aeron, and Faith back at his house to get their cars. Nemesis had some other business to attend too, like the missing of some chippers.

Bending a few corners in the Range Rover, Nemesis pulled up to one of his folks house, to assist him on a situation concerning his baby momma, getting seen hugged up with another sucka in his folks car. Checking the clip in my Glock 40, I exited the Ranger and walked up on the porch.

“What up Nemesis”?

“Same shit different sucka getting knotted up”.

“I feel you on that one for sure my nigga”.

“S-loc inside or in the back”?

“Them niggas in the back waiting on you Nemesis, that’s why I was sitting on the porch”.

“Shit real major back there Nemesis, put your vest on and watch your back folks”.

“Yea, that’s your word little Phil”?

“Get your vest bro, fuck that slipping shit”.

“Niggas back there saying that you didn’t see what you claimed, but if you apologize then the situation will be squashed”.

“You know as soon as that shit was said, it was going to be a problem off the bat Phil”.

“Hold up let me grab my vest”.

Heading towards the Ranger, Nemesis tucked his Glock 40 in his waistband and grabbed the Mac 11, which had a brand new silencer already attached to it.

Chapter 62

Throwing on his vest, it was now time to make his entrance.

Pushing the chain linked fence open, Nemesis walked in the backyard with the Mac 11 behind his back.

“What up niggas, I heard that we have a personal problem around these parts”?

Catching everyone off guard, the panicked looks in their faces told it all.

“Nobody move for right now”.

“No disrespect to my real thugs, but we have a traitor amongst us and that can’t stand around here”.

Pulling the Mac 11 from behind his back, the crowd started sitting and focusing on the gun.

“Nemesis what’s the need for the gun folks”?

“Niggas was just talking about you might of made of mistake on seeing us together”.

“You know that I would never do S loc like that, he is like family to me”.

Looking Charles and Kayla deep into their faces, Nemesis told S loc what his sighting of the two had revealed.

“I believe you Nemesis, but this nigga Top said that you might of seen some shit and twisted it a little bit”.

“That’s what this nigga right here said S loc”?

“Hold on Nemesis, let’s talk about this bullshit because something ain’t right”.

“Somebody back here said something that put my little one on high alert”.

“I’m just trying to figure out how that conversation went”.

“I mean I’m hear now, so spit that previous conversation that you all were spitting and don’t leave shit out because I am standing here, with this pretty ass chrome Mac 11”.

“I seen Charles and Kayla hugged the fuck up at a stop light”.

“Charles you were driving Kayla’s car, while she practically sat on your dick at the light”.

“I was bringing one of the trucks back to the warehouse around 2:00 pm”.

“In coming off the 101 freeway onto Western, I sat at the light and you two were on the opposite side of the street in the turning lane”.

“Is that not what the fuck happened Kayla”? “Nemesis I never said that you were lying, Charles is the one who was talking about shooting you in your mouth, if you came back here lying and trying to turn S loc against us”.

“Us”!

“Who the fuck is us Kayla”?

“You just said that shit like you are protecting this nigga Kayla”?

“Hold on S loc, let me fuck this chicken right here”.

“Ay Charles, you back here saying that you are going to shut me in the mouth”?

Pointing the barrel of his Mac 11 at Charles’s head, Nemesis waited for his reply.

“Wait a fucking minute Nemesis”.

“You can’t kill the nigga in my backyard, it’s way too many witnesses”.

As Nemesis was thinking of an answer for his folks S loc, he spotted an old metal shovel setting against the side of his house.

“So you say that you don’t want me to dome this nigga in your backyard S loc, but it’s alright for him to talk this shoot me in the mouth type of shit”?

“Damn S loc you’re not even official Born thug fam, you are an affiliate”.

“Now little Phil here is all official, so I’m gonna check with my little fam on your little Request”.

“Little Phil, how you swaging today little bro”?

“Full fledge Nemesis, and no busters get passes from the fam, if a gun is ever drawn”.

“You here my fam over here Charles and Kayla”?

“He basically gave you your answers and we don’t do that retract shit around these parts”.

“S loc you deal with your baby momma how you like, but this bitch ass nigga Charles can’t be saved by your little request”.

“He should have never threatened a person that you know is what the business, on a seven day basis”.

“So I tell you how we can make this all square between the both of us”.

“Come here Kayla”.

“What”?

“What do you need me for Nemesis”?

“Bitch, you better get your skanky, dick sucking ass over here and knock that tough shit off, before I personally knock your fucking face back”.

“Alright Nemesis, just stop pointing that gun at me and I’ll do whatever you ask”.

“Stand the fuck right here and don’t flinch a muscle Kayla”.

“Come on Nemesis you don’t have to get at my Baby momma like that”.

Taking the Glock 40 from his waistband, Nemesis held it out in front of Kayla.

“Take this gun and put it in Charles’s fucking mouth Kayla”!

“No please Nemesis, don’t make me do this”.

“I don’t give a fuck about all that crying Kayla, welcome to the major leagues bitch”!

“You and this bitch ass nigga Charles are the cause of this whole fucking situation”.

Chapter 63

“A situation that has allowed this hoe as nigga Charles to feel like he can threaten me and walk around thereafter”.

“You know what it is so go put that Glock in that nigga mouth, before my patients run thin”.

Putting the Mac 11 up to Kayla’s head, Nemesis watched as her knees almost buckled a few times, but it is what it is at this point.

Walking up to Charles with the Glock pointed at his chest, Charles begun to sob like a mutt getting the shit kicked out of him.

“Shut that crying shit up the both of you”.

“Kayla, I’m not going to tell you to stick that fucking gun in his mouth again”.

As if in a trance, Kayla stuffed Nemesis’s Glock 40 hard into Charles’s mouth, causing him to choke and throw up on the barrel of the gun. Charles nerves were past bad at this point, it even smells like Charles might of shitted on himself from the fear of what was to come.

“Nemesis let me holla at you right quick”.

“Please Nemesis, just let me get this minute of your time”.

Looking S loc up and down, he got the message and quickly checked his own actions.

“Don’t interrupt this here over here again S loc”!

“Maybe you should go sit your scary ass on the couch with your threesome buddy”.

“I’m handling the shit you were scared to handle, especially when you know my word is past bond nigga”.

“S loc you are steady showing me more and more about your character and I gotta admit, I’m not liking what I have seen and continue to see in you”.

“You let this nigga smoke Kush and drink with you, but when you are at work or wherever Kayla is sucking, fucking, and licking this niggas asshole”.

“Pull your panties out of your ass nigga, so you can recognize that you are the bitch getting mentally raped by lies, and kissed with breathe that already has dick on it”.

“You better wake your silly ass up S loc, before this bitch gets you in jail or twisted in the grave”.

“Don’t get at me like I’m some punk Nemesis, I know how you get down and I know that I should have handled my own business”.

“Instead I called you to let you know that Charles was talking about putting a bullet in your disrespectful mouth”.

“Maybe I shouldn’t told you shit Nemesis, I wonder what would the outcome would have been then”?

“Hold the fuck up nigga, are you trying to boss up out here, now that you see I am about to show you how to handle real business”.

“Real business is this S loc”.

“A real woman wouldn’t even have you in this fucked up situation, to where your baby momma has to make this shit right by me”.

“I’m about ready to handle you at this point S loc, so stand over there and wait for your turn on my list”

“Oh what you gone kill me now Nemesis”?

“It’s too many witnesses out here, so you need to kill off the extra shit Nemesis”.

“Kayla pull the trigger”.

“No Nemesis, I won’t do this to him or anyone else”.

“Alright then, I guess I don’t need you anymore”.

Raising the Mac 11 to Kayla’s head, Nemesis looked deep into her eyes to show her that this was the last chance she had. Closing her eyes tightly Kayla pulled the trigger on the Glock 40, sending Charles’s head slamming back hard against the couch, causing brains and blood to bounce off of the sofa cushions and onto Kayla’s face as well as her clothes.

With her eyes still tightly shut, Kayla began to scream out at the top of her lungs. Asking Nemesis why he made her kill her friend. Before this stupid bitch realized that she was still holding his Glock 40, Nemesis quickly unarmed Kayla.

The loudness of the Glock 40 woke the block up, but we were use to hearing a bunch of gun shots around these parts of South Central Los Angeles. Turning his Mac 11 on Kayla, Nemesis mind was thinking if he could honestly sleep at night, knowing that Kayla or S loc would hold this incidents to themselves and not share it with others and ultimately the one times. Nemesis couldn’t come up with an answer that would save the both of them, so he began cleaning house and knocking off his witnesses.

Pulling the trigger on the Mac 11, Kayla body begun to dance as the many hot bullets tore threw her flesh, sending her body in a different direction every time she was hit with a different bullet. Watching the horror washing over S loc’s face, Nemesis smiled to him out of the corner of my eyes, as they both watched how hard his baby momma had fallen to the dirt.

“Whaaaat the fuuuck have you done nigga”.

“What the fuck has your bitch ass done to my baby momma, Nemesis”?

“Ooh bitch ass nigga, don’t fucking cry now S loc”.

Chapter 64

“You had a whole lot to say a few minutes ago, but the one thing that you did was seal your own death, by saying that you probably shouldn’t have told me about what Charles was Saying”.

“So you are going to kill me for making a few mistakes on how I carry myself Nemesis, or for the wrong people that I have talked to”?

“Naw nigga, I’m not going to kill you S loc”.

“You can get that respect because I told you that I wouldn’t kill you”.

“I will always remain a man of my word nigga, that’s all the fuck I have to my name”.

“You were told how the family get down and how our little brothers get their place at the table”.

“Welcome to that reality dead man”.

“Phil, do what you do, then hit the cleaners and let them know that I said to clean these dead bitches up”.

“Alright Nemesis, considered this shit taken care of with no fuck ups”.

“As a matter of fact, let me dome this bitch ass nigga before we part”.

With that Phil shot S loc one time in the dick and allowed him to slowly bleed out, while we watched in laughter.

“Get this shit cleaned up Phil”.

“Some suckas just don’t get the big picture of threats”.

“When you throw those wolf cookies out there be prepared for niggas to pull that hoe card, with no pass being seen in their future”.

“Nemesis you are fucking crazy big bro, plus you know how to roll us in the right direction”.

“We all guide each other in the right direction Phil, that’s what makes us such a powerful team”.

Pulling \$1,500 out of his pocket, it was only right that Nemesis made sure his family pockets were right.

“Take this money and go have fun when you are through here Phil”.

“Good looking out big bro, but I just finish flipping those four birds that Lurch shot to me”.

“Alright, so you just finish getting that work off, so take this and go party or do whatever it is that you want to do for today”.

“Good looking out big bro, this can go on getting more clothes for my daughter’s arrival”.

“That’s right little bro, your shorty is about to have a little one for you both”.

“Isn’t her name Carmen or something to that degree”?

“I can see that you have a good ass memory Nemesis, but do you also remember that my girl has a twin sister that is also staying with us now, as well as her two kids”?

“Yea I remember her twin sister, we met at Lurches wedding and she was getting into it on the phone with one of the fathers of her kids”.

“She is now staying in the one bedroom condo that you share with your girl, right”.

“That she is, after a long week of arguing with her dude”.

“I had to check old boy about calling my house back to back though Nemesis, so you know the clown got besides himself and started threatening to shoot my condo up, as well as killing Lauren”.

“Did we not just murder three people for the bullshit ass threats, little Phil”?

continued telling Nemesis of the threats and overwhelming phone calls, that were coming to the condo period.

“What’s up on you and Carmen getting a bigger place, especially with the new baby coming and her sister there with her little ones”?

“The money is the issue now Nemesis, you know I dumped a bunch of money on getting Todd a lawyer and shit”.

Todd was Phil’s older brother that had gotten knocked for stealing BMW’s, then selling them to different chop shops. Todd went outside of his normal clientele, which had gotten him cracked for trying to fuck with people that he knew nothing about. Unlike his older brother, Phil listened and always thought beyond plan A or B.

My boy had a head on his shoulder but better than that he was a thinker on his feet, with the patience of a Monk.

“The last \$20,000 that I had went to the attorney for my brother’s fees Nemesis”.

“The courts are trying to hit that dumb ass nigga with life and I can’t see my blood brother doing life, so I did the only thing that I could Nemesis”.

“I pulled all the money out of my safe, got the nigga a lawyer, so it’s back to grinding in the hood for me”.

“First off Phil the goal is to make a better way of living for all of us, this is something that one can’t do from the hood itself”.

“The police don’t have to do their jobs, if niggas are hanging out all day in these streets”.

Chapter 65

“As soon as the police bump one of these niggas up and find anything on them, they have now flipped another sucka into telling, while all along preparing to throw his rat ass back to where he came from”.

“Phil, the police don’t give a fuck about shit, but the circle inside of their rather big police Gang”!

“One thing about you Nemesis, you always seem to tell it like it is”.

“Peep this good news Phil”.

“Holla at me in an hour and I have something that you need”

“I’m with that big bro, plus here comes the clean up crew now”.

Looking at the all female clean up crew that Nemesis had handpicked himself, their occupations were truly that of transporting dead bodies and even cutting them up if requested.

“Ladies, how is everyone doing”?

With all four women speaking to Nemesis, his eyes were held firm on Veronica.

Veronica was his connect inside the corners office, as well as different other departments. They had met six years ago when her used to be dude was affiliated with the Born Thug family. Between him trying to rob one of the little ones and Veronica being suspect to a point. Veronica cut her boyfriend up to prove that she was with and never against the family period. That killing earned her a place in the family, which made her official and her only request was to be able to run the actual cleanup sights. Said some shit about enjoying how easily the skin cuts and rips, under the slicing of a blade.

This sexy redbone was infatuated with death and committing stomach quenching murders in her spare time.

Besides Black Rose and her sisters, this 5 foot 7 pint of horror was not to be fucked with and niggas in the family knew it.

“So do I get a hug Nemesis, it’s been a while since I seen you”?

“You are usually long gone before we get here, so why are you still hanging around this crime scene of a backyard”?

Looking into Veronica’s smoke grey eyes, my eyes were seeing the sexy side of death. I could see how so many suckas had gotten tricked into believing in so many sexy women like the one standing right in front of me. Seeing and understanding is two different things, this is one of the reasons why we stand on top of those that have been slaughtered, by the hands of their species.

“Yea Veronica you can get that hug, just keep your gun and sharp ass knives to yourself”.

“What, Nemesis is nervous around sharp objects”?

“Hell yea, especially if the person behind that sharp object is anything like our family”.

“True that Nemesis, true that”. “How is Faith holding up, my squad heard about the little situation she was in”.

“Faith is safe with all of us now, she is part of Black Rose’s squad”.

“They go back to the childhood stage of knowing each other don’t they Nemesis”?

“Something like that Veronica, but fam is fam when we get down to it”.

“Family is all I want to know Nemesis, so my place is with you and the family”.

“Why is it you said me first, then the family Veronica”?

“Come on Nemesis don’t front on the old news”.

“I know that a lot of the family wanted my neck when all that money came up missing”.

“People claimed that I had to know about it because I was fucking the nigga who stole it”.

“I remember that scenario like it was yesterday Veronica”.

“Then you also remember who the fuck cancelled my murder, saying something about the eyes always telling the truth, if you stare at them with an open mind”.

“The nigga even shot at you Nemesis, once he heard that he was a wanted thief”.

“Nemesis, the thoughts of robbing the family has never came into my thought process, especially when I have the power to knock some dope dealers off and take their shit for kicks”.

While Veronica and Nemesis were busy talking, Veronica’s squad were spraying different solutions, wiping areas, and pouring an acid type mixture over the bodies. The acid mixture was starting to literally eat the flesh off of the bones of my victims, as small areas of smoke started to emerge from the bodies themselves.

Veronica and her crew had total access to all the raw materials that could and would eat at your flesh if it every came in contact with it. The fascination of dropping acid on someone’s Face while watching the skin fall away from the skull, was truly one to watch, as it took special types of people to watch this, special type of slaughter/torture. After a couple of minutes, the only evidence of the three people who had been murdered, were their skeleton parts. Those parts were collected in heavy duty bags, then quickly placed in the official county investigations van. Where they would later be placed in a solution, that would reduce the bones to liquid matter.

“I will forever be grateful and dedicated to you Nemesis, then the family secondly”.

Chapter 66

“Out of all the men in the family Nemesis, you have never tried to hit on us, or thought that we automatically owed you some pussy because of who you are”.

“You truly want people within our camps to be successfully happy in themselves, then the life that we all choose to live”.

“I didn’t start this family to fuck the women in it Veronica”!

“I don’t want your pussy Veronica, so keep that to yourself, and allow my brainstorming to flow with your brainstorming”.

“This way we will forever be steps ahead of whatever comes our way”.

“Get away from me Nemesis before I bite the shit out of you”.

Laughing out loud Nemesis hugged Veronica once again, then left her to do what her and her team did best. The thought of having to murder S loc crossed my mind for a second, but that was over washed with the knowing that the shit had to be done, especially when I danced his baby momma with these hot ass hollows. Soft niggas and bitches get no love out here in the world, they only get bumped off or ran over by sexy ass redbones with mouth game.

A free piece of game to you suckas out there running around clueless. A pretty face will get you flipped, but a pretty face with some bomb ass monkey and a mouth piece, will get you dead.

Black Rose had business going on of her own, in which Aeron and faith had accompanied the meeting with her.

“Ms. Rose the Mayor will see you and your quest now”.

Getting a good look at the three women’s asses, the assistant closed the big wooden doors behind them.

“Black Rose and Aeron, what do I owe of this unannounced visit”?

“I take it that you have already viewed the footage that was delivered to you yesterday Mayor”?

“So you are the one who sent the video to my office Black Rose”?

“Not me at all Mayor, but a few associates of mine have stumbled upon this interesting piece of footage, that has now been viewed by the star himself”.

“Do you really think that I am about to let a bunch of bitches storm in here and blackmail me to my fucking face”.

“You better check your status Black Rose, before an all out war is declared, with a bunch of fake ass cases attached to it”.

“Or I could simple have you and your sisters killed”.

“What you like me to kill you and your pretty always fuckable sisters Black Rose”?

“I would surely fuck all of you before I killed you”.

“I mean why let good redbone pussy go to waste, when it can be long stroked”.

“Just to bring you up to speed Black Rose, I have inherited my own killing machine and it would be a tragedy to have you hunted down”.

Knowing her odds were slim and not wanting to put her sisters in harms way, Black Rose sucked that shit up and was thinking about getting out of this sticky situation.

“Like I told you before you started talking about fucking me and my sisters, then killing our sexy redbone bodies”.

“Mayor you know me and what I do on a daily basis, just as I know where you live and what you do on a day to day basis”.

“Now unless you want it to be a shoot out in your freshly refurbished office, you need to stop getting at me like you and your family are untouchable”.

“Did you honestly think that we walked in this office with no type of backup plan”?

“You know me and my sisters better than that Mayor, but that is neither her nor there”.

“My presence is to simple see if you wanted to talk taxes, or force the video to be placed in a place that would forever cripple your career and anything that associates itself with you”.

“What I said to you earlier still stands Black Rose”.

“Either back away from this, or be the victim of my assault team”.

“The choice will be made before you are allowed to leave this office, so I suggest that you talk to your sisters, then let me know if you will get to see another beautiful Sothern California Day”.

“I’ll tell you what Black Rose”.

“This is what one of you will do for wasting my time today”.

Coming from around the desk, the Major dropped his pants in front of Black Rose, Faith, and Aeron. Without meaning to, Faith broke out in laughter as she wiped the tears from her eyes.

“Hold the fuck up Black Rose, let me address this short dick mothafucka right here”.

“You kind of had me nervous they way you were sitting behind your desk talking mad murder and rape shit”.

“I’ll give you that one all day Mayor, but when you just dropped your pants to expose your leopard nut huggers”.

“This is where I must speak up for myself as well as my sisters”.

Chapter 67

“If you plan on fucking me, at least give me something to go out in style with”.

“Don’t threaten me with that Chinese size dick little boy”.

“Who the fuck is this new bitch Black Rose”?

“Never seen no bitches when it comes to my family, but this is my little sister Faith”.

“ Put that little pocket rocket away Mayor and let us stay focused on the video of you”.

“Don’t force my hand on this one Black Rose, you have gotten away with of a lot of shit, but this wont be added to your accomplishments”.

“Then I guess it’s really no need for any further conversation, you yourself know that I’m not too big on words Mayor”.

“You cannot leave here at this point Black Rose”.

“My staff will detain you and your sisters from here out, so please don’t resist or you will be shot”.

Pushing a side button on his desk, it didn’t take long for two armed service men to walk into the Mayor’s office.

“You still are not listening to me Mayor, I asked if you really thought we all walked in here without a shit load of protection”?

“Go with these men and don’t make me tell these men to kill all of you Black Rose and the big mouth next to you”.

“We wont be going anywhere nor with anyone Mayor, so tell your men to kill us all”.

“Have it your way Black Rose”.

“Take these three bitches and leave no evidence that they were ever here”.

“I’m afraid we can’t break the law to that magnitude Mayor, and besides Major Wilcox instructed me and my partner to do the opposite of what you just said”.

“It seems like these women know the people that give you orders and sign your pay checks”.

“Not to mention that they now have you on audio and visual dropping your pants, threatening them of rape and murder”.

“Sit your ass down Mayor, before I personally arrest you for the threats that you are guilty of”.

“Our day will come Black Rose, I would advise you to be prepared”.

“Now get the fuck out of my office and never show your face around here”!

“Not a problem Mr. Mayor of Los Angeles, but this conversation between us will forever plague my thoughts”.

Leaving the Mayor’s office, all three women had murder on their minds for the exact same reasons.

“Faith, way to handle yourself in there under pressure”.

“Thanks Aeron, I just went with the flow of things and hoped for a nice exit”.

“Sometime we have to create our own exits Faith, are you ready for those created exits sis”?

“Yes I am my sister Aeron”.

“I’m already all in Aeron and Black Rose, so it’s no turning back where I come from”!

“Everything that I do affects the family in one way or another, that’s why I think about my actions before venturing into anything”.

“Go ahead Ms I have a degree in sociology and journalism”.

“I’m proud of you Faith”.

“You know that I will have your back on any day that you need me little sis”.

“I appreciate you Black Rose”!

“You know that I love the both of you Aeron and Black Rose, so I want to execute the good old Mayor myself”.

“See if he will be talking that suck my dick shit then”.

“What dick Faith”?

“The Mayor could never fit in any pussy period, with his little door stopper”.

With all three women standing in the parking lot laughing at the Mayors expense, the Mayor himself was looking at the three woman from his office window, as she ordered their hit over the phone.

“The money will be dispensed in two parts my friend”.

“Half before the job and thee other half when these smart mouth bitches are dead”.

“Not a problem Mayor”.

“I can fit some smart mouth slaughters into my schedule”.

Hanging up his phone call, the Mayor cancelled his daily schedule and headed for a massage, using the tax payers money.

The Mayor’s mind kept going back to night of the big mansion party, where he had always suspected that something was given to him, to enhance certain body senses. The night was somewhat of a blur, until the actual DVD had surfaced on his desk. The activity going on within the DVD, would surely kill off his career, taking his pension along with the killing of his career.

Chapter 68

He was between a very sharp rock and a hard space, to say the least. This space could crush the very life out of the Mayor and his family all together, if this DVD ever went public.

Faith had called Nemesis to fill her brother in on what had just occurred at the Mayor's office.

"Hold on little sis, let me go outside where I can hear what you are trying to say".

"Alright that's a little better sis".

"These niggas over here shooting dice, and they are loud as fuck".

"Did I hear you correctly when you said the Mayor not only showed all of you his dick, but he also ordered two service men to kill you"?

"That's the size of it Nemesis, from point A to Z".

"This is way too fucking crazy little sis"!

"What are you talking about Nemesis"?

"I received a call not too long ago from one of the people I have done contracted work for in the past".

"He tells me that an associate of his needs a situation taken care of pronto".

"Seeing that I don't do pronto jobs without looking at the whole job, I told the party on the phone to let me know who the job was for".

"Going through a tooth pulling process, I was given the information that I kept requesting before discussing the possible handling of the rushed situation".

"Three disrespectful bitches had something on a known Mayor, and they were trying to blackmail him".

"The extermination is suppose to take place tonight, and now I'm seeing that my sisters are

suppose to be my targets”.

“Smile Faith, we now have the element of surprise”.

“This is a small world big bro, Black Rose and Aeron need to speak to you immediately”.

“All of you stay at Black Rose’s house and I am on my way little sis”.

“Tell Black Rose to arm all of you, and turn the security system on, while one of you monitor the cameras regularly”.

“Hurry up bro, we are dealing with some very powerful people”.

“Naw Faith, these mothafuckas are dealing with a very powerful family, so here we come to see the big bad wolf personally”.

“Ay little Phil”.

“What up big bro”?

“Come take this ride with me”.

“I haven’t forgotten about handling that moving thing for you, but this shit is concerning the family”.

“Fuck that moving shit Nemesis, let’s handle up on whoever is trying to handle up on the family period”.

Feeling Phil in on the scenario that was being played out, he was informed on what was yet to come.

Making good time to the hills of Beverly, Black Rose’s major estate actual sat on a slanted cliff, that gave off an overwhelming view. The security cameras were placed in areas where there were no blind spots for unseen entrances, that could cost the members in the house their lives. The many motion sensors were a back up plan, just in case someone slipped past a camera watched area of the estate.

The third line of defense for this massive estate were the four full grown pit bulls, that were always kept inside and never knew the life of an outside/backyard type of dog. The last line of defense was a sexy ass redbone, with the gun storage of a mini army and the love for brutal murder.

Black Rose simple wasn't to be fucked with, as none of the women in the family wasn't to be fucked with! Pulling up the massive iron gates of Black Rose estate, , Nemesis stuck his palm onto the scanner box, as he then entered his personal four digit code. The massive gates begun to open, allowing Nemesis and Phil entry into Black Rose's massive driveway.

Pulling up to the solid oak double door's, Phil and Nemesis jumped out with guns in hand, as Phil knocked on the massive oak door. Looking on the kitchen monitor, Black Rose could see and hear Phil kicking on her freshly installed double oak doors.

Snatching open her left oak door, Black Rose was standing face to face with little Phil.

"Stop beating on my shit like that little boy, before I let one of dogs get at you Phil".

"My bad big sis, open the fucking door and stop fucking with me Black Rose".

"So touchy aren't we little brother"?

"Watch your mouth for real though little Phil, and never kick my door like that again"!

"Yea, whatever Black Rose".

"Can I come the fuck in now, since you have already chewed me out in front of Nemesis"?

"You two mothafuckas need to cut that shit out little Phil and Black Rose".

"You know how she is little Phil, but you like pisses her off and having her flash on you".

"Then when she pisses on you, I'm going to be the one laughing at the both of you".

"Fuck that shit Nemesis".

Chapter 69

“Black Rose is my big sister, but I’ll check that ass if need be big bro”.

Nemesis looked at little Phil, like he knew better for his comment.

“You will check what little Phil”?

“Come on Black Rose, don’t start your bullshit again”.

“It wasn’t my fought about the concert tickets”.

“My girl had already told her punk ass aunts that she was taking them to the concert”.

“Hell, I didn’t even get a chance to go to the concert and I bought the six tickets, at the last minute”.

“Shut the fuck up about the stupid concert tickets little Phil”.

“Your little nasty ass left some shit in my BMW, the last time you did your run”.

Looking hell of a puzzled, little Phil really didn’t know what the fuck his big sister was talking about. Even though Black Rose was not little Phil’s real sister, Born Thugs was all about that family loyalty. We all had are arguments like real brothers and sisters.

“Black Rose, you need to stop fucking up my Kush high with this bullshit interrogation”.

“Little boy, little boy, little boy”.

“Phil, you left a pair of stanky panties and a fucking used condom on my fucking backseat, the last time you used my BMW”.

“No the fuck I didn’t Black Rose, that’s my word”.

“What the fuck did you just say little Phil”?

“Black Rose you know that I don’t bullshit with you like this”.

“I picked your BMW up from the mall, drove it to the storage, then unloaded everything out of the trunk”.

“I never brung the car back to the house, because Aeron talked my ear off about needing to use your BMW”.

“Who the fuck am I to tell Aeron no”?

“I un-assed the keys and bounced out with our brother Lurch”.

“Alright little Phil, we are about to get to the bottom of this right now”!

“Aeron, come here little sis”

“What’s going on Black Rose”?

Opening up her right hand to expose the pink boy shorts that were left in her BMW, Black Rose looked at little Phil as she unfolded the used magnum package that was also left in her car.

“Damn sis I was looking for my boy shorts, where did you find them at”?

Looking at Aeron for a long second, Black Rose fell out laughing as she apologized to little Phil for her mistake.

“Oh it’s all laughs since the skanky panties and condom wrapper belongs to your damn near twin”.

“Boy shut up and sit your ass over there somewhere on the couch”.

“You aren’t that much older then me Aeron, so recognize the closeness in age”.

“Recognize me putting my heel in your chest, which will surely be followed with a hard fist”.

“Hit me and you want hit anyone else Aeron”.

“Fuck that Black Rose, yell at Aeron like you did me just a few minutes ago”.

“She lives with me little Phil and you don’t, so I can only say that I apologize little bro”.

“You had my car and stay known for the bullshit little boy”.

“Call me a fucking little boy one more time Black Rose and I’m a”.

“You are going to do what little Phil, with your mannish ass”?

“I’m going to let this one go for now Black Rose, only because I want to kill the ones that are trying to kill us”.

“I don’t have time to be beefing with my two big sisters, so I will give both you that family pass”.

Grabbing little Phil by his right ear, Black Rose, and Aeron rushed him to the leather couch, tickling the fuck out of him, until he was crying with laughter. This is how we got down on a daily basis, and it was all about Born thugs.

“Black Rose, did Faith fill you in on what I told her”?

Turning around Black Rose adjusted her Capri pants, before she answered my question.

Seeing her whole facial expression change, Black Rose thought about her thoughts before she shook her head yes.

“I am truly glad that you are my brother Nemesis”.

“I know how you do work and the thought of you coming after me and my sisters is crazy”.

“First off Black Rose, you and the women in this family are sick with the kill techniques, so it is I that is lucky to have all of you as my sisters and brothers”.

Smiling her trade mark sexy smile, Black Rose could only hug the only man that had her wet on a consistent basis.

“Let’s just say that we are all lucky to have each other, now let’s get down to the business of handling this Mayor friend of ours”.

“Is that Faith with the full business, sitting over there”?

Chapter 70

Walking up to his little sister Faith, Nemesis hugged and kissed Faith on her right cheek.

“Oh peep this shit little sis”.

Pulling the Glock 19 from his front right pocket, Faith eyes lit up with excitement as she carefully took the Glock from Nemesis hand.

“Is this the same Glock that Juan gave you bro”?

“Yea, but now I’m passing it on to you Faith”.

“This gun has saved me a many of times, but when I damn near lost it in the chase, I switched to the Glock 21 or Glock 40”.

“You know that I have a thing for Glocks Faith, so I stay with the 21 and the back up banger”.

“Thank you Bro”.

“The thought in itself is causing a few emotions, but I truly will accept this from my big bro”.

“Then that’s what it is little sis, plus you need a gun that you can handle with ease at any given time”.

“What, our girl has just got her first gun from her big bro”?

“Yes indeed Aeron”.

“I guess I have just become a made woman”.

With the living room erupting with laughter, the images that flashed across Black Rose’s 74 inch monitor brought us all back to reality.

“Rose we have unwanted company on the grounds”.

“Everyone come with me”.

Quickly following Black Rose up her massive marble stairs, towards her oversized master bedroom and into her huge walk in closet. The family watched as Black Rose placed her palm on a panel near a rack of dresses. This caused her shoe rack to fold back allowing the hidden compartment of guns to be exposed.

“I love your gun cravings Black Rose”.

“Thank you Faith, they have been known to come in handy”.

Looking at the many weapons that ranged from nines, different types of Glockes, assault riffles, grenades, extra ammo, and other kill a nigga fast types of shit.

These intruders had a nice surprise awaiting them.

Everyone started picking their weapons of choice, as Black Rose passed out different types of bullet proof vest. The ear pieces came next as we all watched the intruders over the monitors throughout Black Rose’s master bedroom.

“Looks like the Mayor had a back up plan and was trying to use you to take the fall Nemesis”.

“You are absolutely right Faith, as everything happens for a reason”.

“Your phone call to me, was a way to get us together for this battle”.

Seeing that the ski masked figures were heavily armed, Black Rose whistled for her pit bulls. Once they all readily responded, Black Rose locked them in her build in security room.

“Why are you locking them up Black Rose”?

“Phil, do you not see that all those clowns have guns”?

“Yea but what does that have to do”?

Cutting his sentence off, little Phil knew exactly how Black Rose and Aeron felt about their pit bulls.

“My bad big sis”.

“I don’t want the dogs getting killed either, especially when they can’t shot back”.

“No apology needed little bro, because their momma and auntie know how to shoot back and kill while doing so”.

“Whatever gun that you guys have picked out, there is a silencer to match each gun”.

“Put those silencers on your weapons, you all know that we don’t need the police in our business”.

“Plus, when looking at their guns on the monitor, they are all equipped with silencers”.

“Extra ammo is in the drawer next to Faith’s leg”.

Pulling the drawer open, Faith started stacking boxes of different bullets on top of the cabinet.

“These mothafuckas are hitting us in the broad daylight bro”?

“That’s what I would do little Phil”.

“Watch and learn the major leagues about to unfold, before your very eyes Phil”.

“Stay behind an object as much as possible, and watch for the cross fire between the fam”.

“They are hitting in the day time because the unexpected is the key to catching the prize”.

“Well said Aeron”.

“Why thank you Faith”.

“That prize has now become all of people, so stay focused and don’t let your guards down one bit”.

“Black Rose you still have full coverage on the house don’t you”?

Chapter 71

“That’s all I fuck with Nemesis”.

“Then let’s bring the war to them, then rebuild your house by way of the Mayor”.

“My thoughts exactly big bro”.

“Alright cool then, we are about to split up into teams”.

“Faith you come with me”.

“Aeron, Black Rose, and little Phil will take the back part of the estate”.

With all of us being in agreement, the teams had went on our own ways for battle.

“Faith can you hear me through your earpiece”?

“Yes Nemesis, loud and clear”.

“Black Rose, Aeron, and little Phil, can you hear me clearly”?

Hearing everyone checking in over the earpieces, we could each hear if the next were in trouble, or if we all quickly needed a location known.

Coming through the secret downstairs tunnel that Black Rose had specially built, Nemesis held his hand up for Faith to stop, as he pulled the multi level peep hole panel back. Making sure that no one had heard the metal sliding against metal, Faith and Nemesis started walking the length of the corridor, in search of the intruders. The hundreds of well placed holes were not able to be seen from the other side of the wall, due to a long airbrushed picture of a street crime.

The bullet holes throughout the airbrush painting, were actually peep holes for situations like this one. Seeing three intruders walking down the opposite side of the wall than us, Faith threw her hands up at Nemesis, like what’s the next move.

Not wanting to give up the true secret of what stood behind the wall, we back tracked cutting

the intruders off before they could hit the marble stairs. With no hesitation Faith timed her shot just right, as the first intruder rounded the corner, only to be met by my little sister Faith.

Seeing the shadows coming around the corner, Faith's Glock literally touched the first intruders forehead, as she sent him fallen backwards, making way for Nemesis to come from behind her firing. The silencers were working with no noise problem, as these idiots were our test dummies.

Shooting each intruder again in their heads, Faith looked at Nemesis and smiled.

"Just getting my practice in big bro, you know that I'm not about to freeze up on you".

"You better not my little sister Faith, our lives depend on it"

As Nemesis was talking to Faith, he could hear Black Rose calling him through his ear piece.

"I hear you Black Rose and by the way we just killed three of these bitches at the bottom of your marble stairs".

"Oh great Nemesis, you two fucked up my house before I could get a chance".

"I can't have my big brother and little sister getting a kill before I do, now can I"?

"Whatever Black Rose, how are of you guys doing in the search for intruders"?

"We downed two of them already Nemesis, but two split on us and little Phil went to turn the cameras off, so they can't watch us watching them and key in on our locations, like we have been doing their stupid asses"

"Alright cool Black Rose, I'm about to get at Phil".

Pressing down on his ear piece, Nemesis called for Phil.

"Little Phil".

“Go ahead Nemesis”.

“Once you get to the security room Phil, stay in there and search the entire grounds to see if it’s a second team coming in”.

“I’m here Nemesis and I’m bolting the iron door shut as we speak”.

“Aeron, you have company at your nine o’clock, so watch that corner and the double doors”.

“I copy you Phil, thank you little brother”.

“ No early thanks Aeron, watch your ass sis”!

“Black Rose you are right on top of one stragglers”.

“He is actually going through your Fridge, putting food on your counter”.

“It’s a for real silent gun battle going on and this mothafucka is eating shit out of your fridge sis”.

“You don’t say little Phil”.

“Go blow that nigga face off for stealing your shit Black Rose”.

“I’m on my way Phil, just let me know of any pop ups along the way”.

“I have you covered like a quilt big sis, just let me scan the areas for you and the rest of the family and”.

Hearing Black Rose’s comment of going to her kitchen, Faith made her way to Black Rose as Nemesis and Faith went to go help Aeron if she needed it. This shit was too easy thanks to the camera system that was set up throughout Black Rose’s estate.

“How’s the sandwich coming along fuck face”?

Chapter 72

“Bitch ass mothafucka gone come up in my shit, then eat out my fucking fridge”?

“Oh yea, you about to get clowned for this here”!

Taking care of the last of the intruders, we all met back up in the kitchen as little Phil stayed on camera watch. Monitoring our actions from the security room, while supplying necessary Intel when needed, little Phil had really come through. The clean up crew had been called out to dispose of the bodies, while Aeron pulled off the last of the intruders ski mask. As we all looked at the white dude sleeping on Black Rose’s kitchen floor, Black Rose pulled down her white Capri pants and pissed in the intruders face.

Waking him up in a choking fashion, as he tried to fight off the piss that was streaming in his mouth, nose, and entire face. The intruder had started swinging at the air, as he tried to clear his mind from the blow that knocked him out to begin with. Moving Black Rose out of the way, the butt of Nemesis’s Glock split the intruder’s left eye wide open, leaving him flopping around on the marble flooring throughout the kitchen.

“Damn Nemesis, did you kill our only witness”?

“We needed him alive, so I can kill him slowly later bro”.

“This bitch ass intruder is not dead Black Rose”.

“Watch and I’ll show my little sister”.

Stumping down hard on the intruders stomach twice in a row, sent vomit from the intruders mouth splashing onto the marble floor.

“What are you doing in my fucking house intruder”?

“You should kill me now lady, there will be no telling you who sent me”.

“First off my little intruder friend, you are surely going to die today“!

“In fact I want you to hold out and play that tough shit with me for as long as possible”.

“You stumbled into the wrong backyard today intruder, take a look around you for a quick second”. Do you not see all those bodies piled up against that wall over there?

Surveying the room, the intruder knew it was no way out for him.

These people weren’t stupid like the main part of his other victims, as the actual thought of death had settled into reality.

“The only piece of trash missing from that pile is you, last of the intruders”.

“That horror look that you now have on your face intruder, only makes me want to cut a smile into the back of your neck and watch you slowly bleed out”.

“You are going to tell us everything that we want to know, or face a torture method that hasn’t let any of us down yet”.

“Like I said earlier lady, death is calling me so let’s see what you got, verses all that mouth”.

“I love your loyalty intruder, as you will love my inflicting pain”.

“Your pride will soon turn to screams intruder, but I won’t let up on what it is that I am doing to you at that time”.

“I will tell you not to cry and scream when that time comes, but truly it will be a serious turn on”.

“Meet the founder of our beautiful Born Thug family of killers”.

“By the way my little intruder, I am going to personally hunt down your family, only to kill them all in a very degrading manner”

“A manner that will have you turning in your grave, begging for a second shot at what you

did wrong”.

“Your stupid ass got hungry during a mission and boldly made a fucking sandwich, because you figured that we were dead already”.

“Guess again mothafucka, we are not going anywhere no time soon”.

“Now I’m going to ask you one fucking time, who sent you here to kill my sisters and whoever else was in my fucking house”?

Not answering me fast enough, Black Rose pulled her dagger from it’s holster and politely drove it into the intruder’s right shoulder blade. Screaming out in pain the intruder first instinct was to fight and flee, as he had learned in training. This move was countered by a female killer that built her life on murder.

Pushing the last few inches of the dagger into his shoulder, the intruder let out a cry that was muffled from Black Rose driving her bent fingers, deep into the intruders throat. Smiling at the sight of the dagger buried to the handle, the intruder was struggling with Black Rose, trying to free the dagger. Feeling his strength leaving from his body, Black Rose tossed her Glock to Aeron and enjoyed her little workout.

Grabbing the handle of the dagger firmly, Black Rose twisted her shoulders, arms, and body with all her might. A might that was enhanced from daily workout sessions with Nemesis and a few other family members. The intruder’s screams hit new notes as Black Rose’s dagger kept cutting and grinding deep into the intruder’s Shoulder.

Fighting to get her left hand free, Black Rose gripped the intruder’s Adams apple, squeezing breathe and energy from him until he gasped for breathe, releasing his grip from Black Rose.

Chapter 73

Quickly pulling the dagger from his shoulder, the second plunge from the dagger pierced the intruders left leg, destroying the tissue muscles in his thigh area. Covering his mouth to prevent his screams from being heard, Black Rose zone out time was near, as she sent the dagger through the intruders right knee cap.

Hearing the knee bones breaking, only turned her on more, which brought on more inflicting of pain to her victim. Many never knew that Black Rose was the real serial killer of the family, as her professional clients never was dissatisfied with her methods of killing. A method that she learned first hand from her brothers, as she was forced to watch them torture their disloyal soldiers.

Holding the blade of the dagger near her victims face, her words were clear as well as the torture that was taking place.

“I told your bitch ass that this time would come intruder, and here we both are, as you are doing what I told you not to do”.

“Did I not ask you not to holler and shame yourself, for this would turn me on in the worst way possible”.

“You have made me cum in my panty liner twice already intruder, and I need a few more orgasm before I call it a day”.

“Just like you weren’t suppose to wet the Gremlins, you are never suppose to show another killer your fears and pains”.

“They just might turn out to be a certified street assassin, with the mind of a well oiled killing machine”

Running the bloody dagger across the intruders face, the dagger cut deep into his face as

Black rose looked deep into his eyes. Eyes that had become pleading, but the pleading was being unseen as Black Rose savagely ripped through his flesh with her sharp ass dagger.

Faith couldn't watch as Black Rose did her stuff, sending strange waves of pleasure throughout her own body. Faith was secretly turned on by the killing aspect of it, not the torturing part that she was now witnessing first hand.

Knowing that this would forever be her family, Faith pulled her shit together and actually started counting the many times that Black Rose cut/slashed or stabbed the intruder.

"Alright I'll talk, just stop fucking stabbing me, I'm dying lady Pleeeeeeease".

"Speak then mothafucka before you pass out again".

"The Mayor order the hit lady, said he had some idiot that was going to take the fall for it, but that special person couldn't know until the last minute".

With all of us looking at each other, we all knew that this idiot was suppose to Nemesis. Once the source was confirmed, the dagger found it's way to the heart of this situation, which killed the intruder through choking on his own blood.

The clean up crew were now doing what they did best, as we all discussed how the Mayor would be taken down, in the most disrespectful fashion.

"Damn Black Rose, what the fuck happened up in here"?

"Hey Veronica girl, bitch ass mothafuckas stepped in the arena and now look at their dead asses".

"Big sis if it's war then what do you need me to do"?

Right then and their a master plan was in play.

"Veronica, how close have or can you get to the Mayor"?

“I can actually get close enough to hug him if I wanted to, not to mention a lot of us have been to his house for different fund raisers”.

“You don’t say little sis”?

“Can you tell us a little bit about where he lives and the security that he has inside as well as the perimeter of the house”?

“I can do better than that Black Rose, you can look through my phone and view the picture that I took 2 weeks ago”.

“There’s even a view of the guards posted in the pictures, standing in spots where you can actually see the majority of the Mayor’s cameras”.

“The best time to actually catch the Mayor with only one of his body guards, is when he goes to visit his mom that’s in the seniors home in Hollywood”.

“He makes these visits at least twice a week, but let me make some calls and I’ll get you the days that he has already been to see his mother”.

“Alright cool Veronica, I have some calls of my own to make”.

“Little Phil you can now bring your ass out of my security shelter, and help with the clean up little brother”.

“Not a Black Rose, especially when I enjoyed help making the bloody mess”.

With everyone in the house helping with the cleaning process, it took a couple of hours to get all the blood out of the marble floors and grayish walls. All the bodies were given an acid bath, cleaning the skin from the bones as the remains were buried for the worms to enjoy for a while.

Chapter 74

truck, came flying right past Nemesis as he slid down in his seat and looked just over the dash board, catching the trucks tail and braking lights.

“Alright boys and girls out there, our most prized possession has finally arrived on schedule”.

“Is everyone one in place”?

Hearing comments from Black Rose, Aeron, Faith, Veronica, Summer, and little Phil, operation torture that bitch ass Mayor was now in progress.

“Summer, how is the flow of traffic looking on your end”?

“We are all clear on my end everyone”.

“Traffic is non active at this point, so look alive family”. “Nemesis the prize is coming through the door right now, with one protector on escort”.

“I’m headed to reload the pill cart ladies and gentlemen, so give me a minute to look busy for our audience”.

“Little Phil you’re up little bro”.

“Make sure you do this just as we have planed it”.

“Got you Nemesis”.

“I’ll hit all of you once the show is about to begin”.

While each member of the fam took up their discussed position, Nemesis crept around the back of the Seniors home and posted up under the stairs, that actually faced the exit where the Cadillac was parked at. Careful moving in the shadows that the stairs provided, the poor lighting back here was a big plus for the mission at hand.

Seeing little Phil pulling a short distance from the Mayor's Cadillac truck, the movement in the Mayor's truck was hard to detect, due to the heavy black tint on all of the windows. Little Phil was now out of his 650 BMX faking the car trouble role, which had now gotten the attention of the Mayor's bodyguard. Seeing and hearing the driver side door opening, Nemesis double checked the silencer on his Glock.

"What seems to be the problem sir"?

Little Phil went right into his car trouble role, with the bodyguard.

"Man this is some bullshit"!

"The battery keeps dieing and it's just been replaced".

"Well sir, this is deemed a restricted area for the time being, so I'll need you to fix your vehicle then leave this area immediately".

"That's understandable whoever you might want to be, but the truth of the matter is that this car is not going anywhere with a dead battery".

"So the quicker you get me a jump, the quicker I can remove myself from your secured area".

Sizing up the young Black man that stood in front of him, the bodyguard had figured that he could take this guy if he tried anything out of the norm. The visits of the Mayor and his elderly mother was always kept secret, so there was no way this stranded driver could have knowledge of such information.

"Are you going to give me a jump or what man"?

"You are standing here like you are in a confused state of mind, when the choice is really no choice".

With no response to little Phil's comment, the bodyguard turned and walked back towards the Mayor's Brown Cadillac truck. Getting behind the wheel, the bodyguard pulled over to where little Phil's 650 BMW was at. Moving the Cadillac truck from out of the cameras view, was what the whole stall tactic was about.

Traveling along the shadows of the stairs and different railings, Nemesis back came to rest on the back right passenger door, of the Mayor's Brown Cadillac truck.

Making sure that there was no one else inside, Nemesis slowly climbed in the backseat and into the trunk part of the truck. Within a few minutes Nemesis heard little Phil's 650 BMW roar to life, as he signaled Nemesis by blowing his horn.

"Alright little Phil I'm secured in the truck already, so bounce and leave this one to me".

"He's all yours Nemesis and like always, watch your blind sides bro".

Summer had just finished stocking the sick call cart, as she faked her way room to room passing out the right medications. You see Summer was a licensed nurses assistant, so knowing medicines was her whole entire backyard area.

"How are we looking in there Summer"?

"Almost to the mother's room as we chat Black Rose, plus the cocktails has been formulated like the daily routine".

"Way to go sis, I'm proud of you Summer".

"Thanks Black Rose, way to strengthen my nerves for me".

"Nemesis how is your angle looking"?

Silence through ear peaces.

"Nemesis, can you read me"?

Chapter 75

“Black Rose, Nemesis can’t answer you right now”.

“Why is this little Phil”?

“He is taking cover in the back of the Mayor’s Cadillac truck”.

“Are you positive little Phil”?

“Yea no doubt big sis, you know I don’t play when it comes to the family“!

“Aeron is everything set over your way”?

“It’s a go on my end Black Rose, plus little Phil is headed to my position, to assist in anyway needed”.

“Great folks, we have ourselves a small waiting game, so look sharp and don’t give our target a way out of this”.

Stepping into the mother’s room of the Mayor, Summer quickly shook off any fears and walked over towards the mother.

“Hello there Mrs. Gomez, how are you feeling tonight”?

“I’m old nurse lady, how am I suppose to be feeling tonight”?

“Mom you don’t have to be rude to the lovely nurse, although I have to admit that they are getting thicker by the hour”.

Shaking off the outright disrespect of the Mayor, Summer smiled at him as she envisioned the death of this stupid mothafucka. Knowing that this was the very person that had ordered the attempted assassination of her family, Summer had no remorse in giving the Mayor’s elderly mother a highly deadly sedative. A mixer of pills that will slow her body down, until she actually dies from heart failure.

“Here’s your daily issue of meds Mrs. Gomez, if you need anything else please don’t

hesitate to use the buzzer”

Taking the four pills from a small paper cup, the Mayor’s mother downed the pills and chased them with water.

“The both of you have a good night”.

“You as well nurse”.

“Why don’t you stick around and we can see how good of a night it can truly be”.

Tired of the bullshit, Summer pushed the cart out of the room, heading towards the end of the hallway. Once Summer made her way towards the nearest exit, she was out the door and headed to meet up with Aeron, as well as little Phil.

“Nemesis you are up”.

“Visiting hours are now over with, as the mother has been giving her issue of death”.

“I know that you cant answer big bro, just wanted to bring you up to speed on what’s going on out here”.

Staying perfectly still in the trunk portion of the Mayor’s Cadillac, the passenger door was now opening.

“How is she doing sir”? “My mother is fine, thank you for asking driver”.

“Now let’s get the hell from around here, something about old people and piss that I don’t get along with”.

“Take the same route that we came driver and don’t worry about the switching portion of it, we should be alright for now”.

“As you wish Mayor, but I was just going by the protocol to the letter”.

“Well right now I’m the one that makes all the choices in this here vehicle, so drive and keep your thoughts to yourself”.

“Yes sir, doing just as you have ordered Mayor”.

Shortly after the conversation with the driver, Nemesis could hear the Mayor talking on the phone, trying to get confirmation on the killing of Black Rose. Smiling to himself, these clowns had no clue of the deadly cargo that was secretly sneaking a ride with them.

Continuing his conversation, the Mayor was saying how he should have been gotten rid of his little stray dogs, that had the potential to one day turn on him, biting him to death. Needing the Mayor to say a name that could identify the person on the other line, Nemesis patience were steady and not that of being rushed.

Nemesis wish was granted when the Mayor used Senator Wayne’s name, in the insurance that the sisters were now a memory to them all.

“Nemesis, I can see the truck from the fifty meter distance between us”.

“We know that you can’t respond right now big bro, but we need you to brace yourself to whatever you can, while I count you down”.

“35 feet and counting, 25, 15, 10, 5”.

After five, the speeding up of the truck had caught Nemesis attention, as well as the Mayor.

“Why are we speeding up driver”?

With no response after the third call, the Mayor quickly hopped in the front seat, bringing his Cadillac truck to an abrupt stop.

“Shit ,this could have been all the fucking bad”.

“Why didn’t your dumb ass stop the fucking truck driver”?

Looking more closely at the driver slumped against the door panel, the Mayor noticed the small trickle of blood flowing from the bodyguards head.

Chapter 76

Aeron had tagged the driver right between his eyes, giving him that nice thug lean to the window type of look. Immediate panic had started to overcome the Mayor, as he tried to squat down, in hopes of not being shot. Reaching for his cell phone, the Mayor called the last person who he had spoken with.

Turning on the speaker part of his cell phone, the Mayor had just invited Nemesis to ear hustle on his last minutes of conversation.

“Yes Mayor, what can I do for you”?

“My driver has just been shot in the head”.

“I need you to get some people out here right away, to rescue me from this situation”.

“Stay put Mayor, we will track you down through the GPS linked to your truck”.

“I am inside of the truck with the doors locked, so hurry the hell up and get here”.

“We are on the wrong side of the time clock right now Mr. Mayor, your help will be there in 10 minutes flat”.

“You have to stay alive for that long, do you copy me Mayor”?

“Yes, I copy what you are saying to me, but ten minutes seems like forever right about now”.

“It’s our only hopes for you right now Mayor, so the registered nine that you carry will have to get you through, till we reach your location”.

“Don’t panic we are almost to your signal”.

“Nemesis, we have heard their entire conversation and we’re planning on assassinating everyone that shows up to save our little package”.

“Be very careful in their with him Nemesis, we have all heard he has a registered nine”.

“We don’t need unanswered bullets flying around in there with you, so relax and let us get down one time for the Born Thugs”.

Smiling at his cocky sister Aeron, the barrel of Nemesis Glock stayed pointed in the direction of the Mayor’s voice. Not being able to see the Mayor due to the high backseat, the silencer attached the Glock, was Nemesis silent Mayor finder.

“Here we go Nemesis, look alive and come out that truck in one piece”.

From the screams coming from the Mayor, that was a little clue that my squad was doing their stuff, and taking no prisoners what so ever. Calculating his moves quickly, Nemesis Glock had found the back of the Mayor’s head.

“Drop the gun or I drop you Mayor”!

“Either way you are a dead man, if you don’t comply to my demand”.

“Just don’t shot me, money takes care of everything if you know what I mean”?

“Hand your gun back to me Mayor, with the barrel facing you”.

Passing the black nine millimeter back to his awaiting hand, the Mayor had just been disarmed without having fired a single shot.

“It’s good to know that you have good Listen skills Mr. Mayor, because I wouldn’t hesitated on putting a couple of bullets in you”.

“Seeing that everything can be worked out, tell me what you propose, since you don’t know who I am or what I might be requesting of you”.

“You should have never put a hit out on my family Mayor, because you got caught with your butt huggers down, getting hit like a hotel desk bell on a regular”.

“What are you talking about mister”?

“That will be Mr. Nemesis, the idiot one”.

Seeing death wash over the Mayor's face, he tried his best to talk his way out of this one.

"Nemesis, what the fuck are you doing hiding in my truck"?

"Did you complete that project, our mutual friend had set up"?

"Oh for sure Mayor, all three of the sisters are history".

"It was a shame to have to kill off three sexy redbones with banging ass bodies, but that's what the contract called for Mayor".

"True enough it did Nemesis, and I too wanted to fuck all three of them, while I laughed over their dieing bodies".

"You don't say about that one do you Mayor"?

"The only thing that you left out Mr. Mayor, is the hit squad that was sent to my sister's estate earlier, to kill them and then mark me for the murders of the estate".

"Your what Nemesis, what did you just say to me"?

"You are about to die mothafucka, how is that for your fucking English"?

"Now get your scary ass the fuck out of this truck, or get domed where you kneel".

"If I go out there Nemesis they will surely kill me, so just name your price and we can go ASAP to pick up that said amount".

"Mayor, if you don't get the fuck out of this truck, you are a dead man regardless so take your chances at long distance, or seal your Faith from close range".

"Just give me a second to calm my nerves Nemesis, then I will exit my truck".

"I'll give you the same amount of time that you gave me and my little sisters earlier".

"We are going to keep this real respectful and none of that crying shit will be tolerated from you Mayor".

Chapter 77

Opening the left passenger door with shaking hands, the Mayor reluctantly crawled from the truck, ducking down in fright of an incoming bullet or grenade.

“Do you have eyes on our dear Mayor”?

“Yes we have him Nemesis, go ahead and climb out”.

Coming out from where the fam had taken cover, the Mayor legs gave out on him as he started sobbing, at the sight of all of us.

“Pleaaaaase, let me explain my actions to you beautiful ladies”.

The Mayor quickly paused as he looked up at Summer.

“You”!!

“What are you doing here with them, when you are my mother’s nurse”?

“Never have I been a nurse of your mother, Mr. Mayor”.

“I just filled in to kill her, like you tried to kill my family”.

“Funny how shit comes back to haunt the very boogie man, that tried to scare the world with his bad deeds and insults”.

“But enough of this soft ass crying shit Mayor”!

“Straighten out your skirt and man the fuck up, like the fam did during that indoor war that you sent our way”.

“Hold on big bro, let me get a good look at the big bad wolf, that has been broken down to pure pussy juice”.

“Hey there Mr. Mayor”.

“You really don’t listen or pay attention very well, do you”?

“From the scene that unfolded in your office, I have been craving to see your little Chap stick tube of a dick, every since you called yourself pulling that bullshit out”.

“Black Rose, I apologize from the bottom of my heart, you should have listened”.

“Well Mr. Mayor, I would like for you to listen to this”.

“Take your pants off and please make me repeat this request of you Mayor”.

Not knowing what to do next the Mayor removed his pants as he was instructed to, looking like death had already come to him, leaving his body a pale white color. With well known causes, Aeron shot the Mayor in his right knee cap, causing him to tumble to the ground in pain.

Once Aeron took the first shot, Faith followed that with a shot of her own.

Blowing the Mayor’s other knee from his body, it was surprising that he hadn’t passed out yet, but this is what we all truly wanted. Rolling from side to side, the Mayor couldn’t shake the mouth foaming pain that he was experiencing. Seeing his body twitching and loosing more blood by the second, the Mayor knew his time had come on this planet. Just as the Mayor felt his last breathes leaving his body, he received the charge of his life.

Summer had gave the Mayor a shot of his life, as the contents within the needle brought the Mayor roaring back to the torture.

“Welcome back Mayor, we almost lost you there”.

“Can you two trigger happy divas please wait your fucking turns”?

“My bad Black Rose, I was just having fun with our sister Aeron”.

“Damn Faith, are you telling on me now little sister”?

“Shut up Aeron, that’s not even funny”.

“Both of you shut up and focus on the business at hand”.

“Get this crying ass bitch up and let’s tie him to that post over there”.

“I got you Black Rose”.

“Nemesis, help me get his bloody ass legs”.

“Just grab his arms Phil, I have his legs”.

Screaming out in horrible pain, the Mayor legs were actually hanging on by different parts of thigh and knee muscles. Of yea, the torture was just beginning. Securing the Mayor in an upright position, little Phil and Nemesis secured his hands and feet with ropes and duct tape.

Waiting as if he was about to face a firing squad, the Mayor could only beg and plead for his life, in the hopes of seeing tomorrow. Knowing damn well that tomorrow would never find him to play in, the Mayor was trying to find an ear to plead to.

Black Rose stepped directly in front of the naked Mayor, as she gripped his dick firmly in her left hand.

“What are you doing to me Black Rose”?

Stroking him ever so slowly, Black Rose was surprised when the Mayor grew a hard on, through all the pain that his body was enduring.

“You said that you would fuck me and my sisters with this right here, then stand over our dead bodies while laughing at your accomplishments”.

“This is your short moments of fame to start laughing at my sisters and I, Mr. Mayor”.

“The only difference will be the fact that we are on the winning side of the blade, leaving you to feel the cold cruelty of death in a way that you could never begin to imagine”.

“Black Rose I beg of you not to do this to me”.

“I will admit that I might have went too far with the whole exposing myself to you and your

Chapter 78

sisters, but they have blown my knees off, insuring that I will never walk again in this lifetime.

“Pleaaaaase Black Rose don’t take this any further from what you have already done, just let me make this thing right by all of us”.

Seeing the tears mixed with running mucus coming from the Mayor, Black Rose never let up on her stroking of the Mayor

“You see there Mayor, you are still failing to listen when people speak to you”.

“This is not a scenario that you can control or buy your way out of”.

“Please, please Black Rose, dooon’t”.

“Just relax and enjoy the pain of Black Rose”.

“I promise to take you places that the human flesh has no business going, and all that I ask is that you hang in there for me Mayor”.

“Allow me to get off, as you got off when you thought we were all dead”.

Seeing that Black Rose couldn’t be bought, the Mayor started pleading out to the rest of the watching audience, in hopes that we would stop Black Rose from what she was about to do.

This was never about to happen, in fact we all sat back and waited to inflict our own levels of pain on the Mayor.

“Listen to me Mayor, because you are about to ruin my murder orgasm before it even get’s started”.

“Stop your fucking bitching to my family as well as to myself, you knew my status before you made that Faithful choice of green lighting my family, as well as myself”.

“My family and I have been fighting off a lot of your sent killers, not to mention how it

took us all, all fucking day to clean the blood and remove the dead bodies from my estate”.

“Can you imagine what was going through not only my mind, but the rest of their minds when death was upon us”.

Looking over her left shoulder, Black Rose looked at all of us with pain in her eyes.

“It’s a paralyzing feeling to even think that you might not see your love ones again, due to being murdered by a person that doesn’t even know you”.

“The assassin is only there to complete a task, not attach themselves to the feeling side of the mission, because feelings will get you dead”.

“You stood right before my sisters And I, bragging about how you were going to literally fuck us”.

“Then you ordered some service men to kill us in our face, but they turned out to be escorting us to your office”.

“You have the luck of a crack head bum Mr. Mayor“.

“I will adhere to your pleading to a single degree though”.

“This will be a right of passage for one our sisters tonight”.

“We will actually be the taking one life in order to get another initiated into the family”.

“So I won’t kill you Mr. Mayor”.

“Thaaank you Black Rose”.

“Bless you always Black Rose”.

Releasing her grip from the Mayors manhood, Black Rose kissed the Mayors lips softly.

“I will never come after you again Black Rose, so God is my witness”.

“God can’t right now, nor will he ever be able to help you Mr. Mayor”!

“Faith can help solve some of your issues though”.

Fading in and out of consciousness, the Mayor was only thinking about surviving.

“Come here my lovely sister Faith”.

“Yes Black Rose”.

Turning to face Faith, Black Rose begun to address Faith without ever breaking their eye contact.

“You will forever be my sister Faith, no matter what decision you make concerning the Mayor here”.

“My love for you is unconditional, as you should already know Faith”.

“You and I started being best friends at thee age of 12, two years after we had met”.

“Even back then you covered for me and Aeron’s, sticky finger ass over there”.

Laughter between both women...

“I know you wont ever break that code of thee untold law Faith, so this is your time”.

“Not even while being tortured like this crying mothafucka, will you ever give up anything about yourself or our family”.

“Do I make that part of the talk clear to you Faith”?

Thinking about everything that came with the family in which Black Rose created, Faith never wavered in her eyes or stance.

“Crystal clear Black Rose”!

“I clearly understand that I am never to snitch on anyone nor anything”.

“I also understand that if I ever become in a situation of life or death, take the death side if the life side consist of revealing my true Born Thug family”.

Chapter 79

Looking at the conviction in Faith's eyes, Black Rose continued on addressing her sister.

"You can never hesitate if killing arises in the equation Faith, nor can you allow a person to activate your conscious".

"Your conscious will eventually call upon your heart, as your heart will compromise the whole kill".

"There is no one person above anything that we do except God himself"!!

"Everyone else outside of that are suspects, and should never be openly welcomed".

"We take this family seriously Faith and we don't do the things that we know will fuck our loyalty rating up, if you dig what I'm shoveling at you little sis"?

Shaking her head yes, Black Rose smiled with tears in her eyes

"So my beautiful little sister, are you ready for your seat in another form of true sister hood"?

Without breaking eye contact, Faith's only reply was a stern yes...

Hugging Faith while kissing her on the cheek, Black Rose went to stand with Nemesis, Aeron, little Phil, and Summer.

"You don't have to do this Faith".

"You can save me as well as your self, if you only listen".

"Don't mess your life up Pleaaaaase Faith"!

"Damn Mr. Mayor, now you know my name or were you ear hustling on my initiation"?

"I know that you are not like them Faith, you are just caught up".

"You are not a monster without a conscious, you are better than them and the situation that you are caught in".

Looking on from the side, Black Rose hugged Nemesis.

“You don’t think it’s too much and too soon for Faith, do you Nemesis”?

“Not at all Black Rose, plus we all had to spill our share of blood”.

“That we did big bro”.

“Nemesis, I know our sister will come through with flying colors”!

“So do we all Aeron”.

“Look at how the Mayor is trying to talk his faith out of Faith’s hands”.

“Tell me about it little Phil”.

“This the same flasher mothafucka that was tough earlier Black Rose and Aeron”

“This is the one Nemesis, but he was a lot tougher then”.

“Wow Aeron, funny how people change when death is demanding their soul”.

“Hey, he should have known what he was fucking with”.

“Phil, fire up that blunt that has been posted behind your ear”.

“I was waiting to spark it with Faith too”.

“She doesn’t smoke little Phil”.

“How do you know that she doesn’t smoke Nemesis”?

“Little Phil, what did I just say”?

“You said that she doesn’t smoke weed”.

“Thank you little bro, I appreciate your understanding”.

Looking at Nemesis with a smile on his face, little Phil sparked up his blunt, while shaking his head from left to right.

“Pleaaaaase, don’t let them manipulate your thoughts into doing something that will later cost you your life Faith”.

“Wow Mayor, you really know me don’t you”?

“I knew that you weren’t a killer as soon as you started talking to Black Rose”.

“Your eyes gave you away Faith”.

“So what do you propose I do Mr. Mayor, since killing isn’t clearly in me”.

“You are going to have to kill to get us out of this situation, but I can talk you through the shooting of them all over there”.

Looking at the Mayor with a wicked smile on her face, Faith started feeling her toes tingling as she started thinking about the project in front of her, which just happens to be the Mayor of Los Angeles. The thought of killing a high ranking official was actually starting to excite Faith in ways that shouldn’t be exciting her.

“Let me get this straight Mayor”.

“You want me to kill my family for your safety, and in return you give me what Mr. Mayor”.

“Listen to yourself Faith, you are starting to sound and act just like the rest of them”.

“You need to seriously be thinking about saving yourself right now, and not trying to impress your fucking friends over there”.

Laughing loudly in the Mayor’s face, Faith couldn’t believe the nerve of this piece of shit that stood before her. Pulling out her lip-gloss case, Faith held it in her hand as she looked into the small mirror that it held. Puckering up her sexy lips, Faith kissed at herself for good luck.

“What the fuck are you doing Faith”?

“This is not a fucking game that I’m playing with you Faith, you better get a handle on yourself, before it is too late”.

Chapter 80

While the Mayor kept up his baffling, Faith started twisting the bottom of the lip gloss base, causing the sharp hidden blade to be exposed, the more that Faith turned the base.

“Now that I have allowed you to talk Mr. Mayor, it is my turn to let you know who and what I truly am”.

Running the 4 inch blade across the Mayor’s right cheek, the Mayor tensed up and started shivering.

“Shhhhh Mr. Mayor, Faith here is going to take excellent care of you and afterwards there will be no pain”.

Pushing the blade hard against the mayor’s right cheek, blood began the flow freely, as the blade ate away at his flesh like it was strains of cotton.

“Fuck you biiiiitch, you are going to pay for this, you black bitch”.

Pulling the Mayor’s lips together, Faith ran the blade against the lip outline, leaving the Mayor lipless.

“Talk that shit now, you lipless mothafucka”.

Mumbling sounds coming from the Mayor..

“What’s the matter Mr. Mayor, you can’t seem to close your fucking mouth”?

Mumbling sounds coming from the Mayor..

“You really need to stop drooling blood everywhere, it is so unbecoming of you”.

Holding the Mayor’s jaw in the palm of her left hand, Faith ran the blade straight down the Mayor’s nose, as she started feeling the power that she was coming into.

The blade cut through the skin as well as the Nasal bone, as well as the Lacrimal bone.

Seeing the Mayor’s nose fall open like a peeled/separated orange, had Faith instantly wet

with excitement as she wiped the Mayor's blood from her face

“How are you holding up on me Mayor”?

Voice not audible..

“Oh my bad, you can't speak without your missing lips”.

Turned on by how the nose was laying spread open, Faith could see the Dilator naris that use to be in one piece. With the Mayor flailing around against the narrow poles, his body was too stretched to ever wiggle free.

Trying not to hit any of the Mayor's vital arteries, Faith enjoyed making the Mayor squirm in great pain. Helping the Mayor get his breathing under control, the Mayor was talked through every slice that Faith was making on him. Looking the Mayor face to face, the blade went to work again.

This time gracefully attacking the right eye, the Mayor tried his hardest to shake his head in hopes that this would misdirect the blade's assault. Cutting from along the inside of the right eye, Faith cut away the Mayor's Lacrimal canal, so that he couldn't cry anymore.

“Don't go into shock yet Mr. Mayor, we have just begun to scrap the surface of what I have planned for you”.

Making a downward slicing motion, the Mayor's right eyeball burst with a mixture of blood and aqueous humor fluid, that shot out everywhere. The Cornea, pupil, and Anterior Chamber had been severely cut leaving the Mayor sightless in his right eye. With the rest of the family watching Faith's work, we never said anything, letting her handle her business she was handling.

Trying to scream without having any luck, Faith continued her brutal attack on the Mayor's face area.

Feeling the Mayor's manhood pressing up against her firmly, Faith had found a new area for torture, as she held his manhood firmly in her hand. Smiling in the Mayor's face, Faith ran the blade in a complete circle as she cut through the Prepuse, then the Glans penis.

The Corpus spongiosum was cut along with the Uretha, leaving the Mayor deckles literally. The body shaking from the pain was all that could happen, seeing that Faith had already cut off the Mayor's lips all together. With his body violently shaking from the murderous abuse, the Mayor was getting everything that he had coming to him and Faith had secured her seat with Black Rose a long time ago.

Not wanting to disturb Faith's rage, the family posted up and enjoyed her art work.

"So do you still want this little redbone pussy Mr. Mayor".

Silence....

"What the fuck was that bullshit right there"?

"Oh my bad, I forgot you can't talk without your fucking lips".

"That's fine because Mr. Mayor, I was tired of hearing your bullshit anyway".

"Did you really think that I was going to fall for your little bullshit ass conversation"?

Looking down at herself, Faith noticed just how bloody she actually was, but that only turned her own more, like some crazy ass Carrie shit.

"Mr. Mayor, I use to be scared of a little blood here and there, until a bunch of men rushed into my sister's house and spilled their blood upon me, as well as the rest of my family".

"Give yourself credit on a few things Mayor".

"One of them being, you enhancing my thirst for a kill".

"You had some people push me over that landing, to the point of here we are".

Chapter 81

“A landing that can no longer control my conscious, or heart for that matter”.

“So I would like to personally thank you for making this torture worth wild, to me and my family”!

Walking around the Mayor and standing directly behind him, Faith cut off the rest of his shredded clothing, as she still held his severed dick in her hand. Trying to look out of the corner of his good eye, the Mayor was in sure panic as he kept trying to stretch his neck. This caused more blood to gush out off the hole that use to be his lips, as the Mayor was on the verge of checking out. When it felt as if the last of strength was leaving the Mayor body, Faith brought him back full serge, by ramming his severed dick deep up in his anal cavity.

With the one good eye flying open, we all started laughing as the Mayor couldn't stop is anal muscles from twitching violently. Shoving the blade deep into the Mayor's ass to retrieve his dick, that had been rammed in there seconds ago, Faith pulled the bladed dick out and this time rammed the dick as hard as she could, up the Mayor's ass again. The force of Faith's upper swing, made the dicked blade disappear completely.

Faith had lost it completely and we were liking this side of her. A side that one wouldn't want to meet in any type of situation period. The Mayor was now getting fucked, like he had threatened to fuck Faith along with the rest of her sexy ass red bone sisters. Not appreciating the way that the Mayor was looking at her with that one eye, Faith cut out the one good eye, making the Mayor's whole world go dark in an instant. With already coming to the realization that his life would soon end, the Mayor started fading in and out.

Seeing that her show had run it's course, Faith slid the blade heavily along the mayor's throat, cutting through his Sternohyoid and ending his right completely.

As Aeron walked over to take Faith's bloody clothes, Black Rose started pouring a soapy solution on her, that they had brought with them. While the women helped clean Faith up, Nemesis gathered up his sister's bloody clothing, as he put them directly in front of the disfigured Mayor.

Shortly after that Nemesis returned with a full 25 gallon can of gasoline, as he poured it all over the dead Mayor's body and his sister's bloody clothes. Pulling the Gucci Zippo lighter from his pocket, Nemesis lit his purple blunt, then the Mayor himself. As the flames grew greater fully engulfing the Mayor, our job here was now done. With everyone loading back up in the cars that we had come in, we bounced with another major kill up under our Born Thugs belt.

Lurch was just pulling up to a meeting that he had set up through a nigga that he met via County jail. The little dude went by the name of "Get in and get out", which is a flag raiser right there. Peeping out the surroundings that were upon him, Lurch checked the slide of the Colt 45 that he always carried, then tucked it into the right side of his waistband.

Stepping out of his 750 LI, Lurch walked across the street and into the night club that "Get in and get" out owned.

Walking through the club doors Lurch saw "Get in and get out", directing traffic of his employees that worked at the club. This trafficking of bodies working was put to a stop, once "Get in and get out" spotted Lurch coming his way.

"Look who the hell they let out the cage".

"How are you feeling Black Man"?

"I'm facing a few things, but nothing that can't be handled if need be".

“Enough about me “get in and get out”, I came to talk about that paper we discussed in the County”

“I mean my family and I did keep you safe, when death itself was literally standing over you”.

“Do you not recall that “Get in and get out”?

“Yea man, I recall that bullshit”.

“Not yea man, my name is Big Lurch and one like you should never loose sight of that”.

“We had an agreement in the County jail, in fact that agreement is thee only thing that saved your life”.

“Big Lurch I was meaning to call you, but things around here has been crazy”.

“I mean I have some real good shit that is wrapped in this club, and it’s ability to pack a full house”.

“So you own this club solely “Get in and get out”?

“Hell yea man, I mean Lurch”.

“I don’t believe in partnerships period, it’s just not enough room on that type of sharing field’.

Listening very carefully to the words that were flowing out of the slick talking mouth of “Get in and get out”, Lurch was hearing first hand of this fools character. A character that Lurch had to come find. When “Get in and get out” thought he had slick talked Lurch, enough to where he wouldn’t fuck him up, “Get in and get out” started looking at his watch.

“Yea but Lurch, I’m going to have my assistant send you a check for your little help in the County Jail”.

Chapter 82

“I would appreciate it if you could call from now on, and don’t just drop by here like that Lurch”.

“No disrespect is intended Lurch, but I do run a legit business here”.

“A business that attracts a lot of famous people with famously large pockets, if you could ever count to those numbers”.

“This is not going to be the part where you black mail me or press me for money Lurch, it just isn’t going to happen this way”.

Letting this idiot talk, Lurch had already made up his mind, as he continued to listen.

“However Lurch, I will give you a thousand dollars, with the instructions to never show your face around here again’.

“We are not locked up anymore as you can see, so there are different sets of rules in my world”.

“A person can come up missing, if he or she becomes a pest around here Lurch”.

Smiling at the boldness, this the same bitch ass nigga that was begging for his life, so Lurch let the nigga speak his peace.

“Let me put some clarity on the situation, before us and please feel free to correct me if I am wrong “Get in and get out”.

“You are going to give me a thousand dollars for saving your ass in the County Jail, when you agreed on a much greater number, then the never to return part”?

“You better be hosting a punked series, because the way you just got at me is truly unacceptable nigga”.

“A thousand dollars right”?

Standing to his full 5 foot 11 inch frame, Lurch swiftly slid the Colt 45 from his side and forcefully brought it across “Get in and get out’s” temple. Knocking him out of his chair as well as splitting his shit wide open.

“Nigga, who the fuck you getting at like that”?

“Like you don’t know my get down on this murder shit”.

“You got saved in the jail house, only to get flipped by the person that saved you”.

“Hold on man, let’s talk this out Lurch”.

“I admit that I ran my mouth too much a few minutes ago, but I’m use to running shit around here, not the other way around”.

“Enough talking, where is the deed to the club”?

“Whaaaat”?

“Why would you ask me for those Lurch”?

“You signed a contract with me from the jail house “Get in and get out”.

“It was a written contract to do business with you, on a fifty-fifty type of level”.

“Now you hollering about some fucking blackmail shit, that I never got at you about”.

“We have a written contract that was agreed upon, to save your life behind those walls”.

“That contract is now being enforced by any means that I choose fit, so holla at your boy in a better tone of voice”.

“A voice that tells me you understand who hands your life revolves in, because we have seem to lost track of who is actually in charge”.

Looking at the calm rage in Lurches eyes, “Get in and get out” was trying to find a way to talk himself out of this death warrant.

“Look Lurch, it’s been real stressful around here and I apologize about the little misunderstanding between us”.

“The club did rather well this, how about we go to my bank and I’ll pull you out a little something to hold you over, till I get you something big”.

This was one of those smart dumb niggas that Katt Williams has warned all real niggas about, so I laughed in his face as instructed by my dude Katt himself.

“Get your slick talking ass up and crack open that safe, before it’s your head that will be getting cracked for the second time”.

“How the hell are you knowing about my safe Lurch”?

“I didn’t stupid, but now I do”.

“Where is the safe “Get in and get out”?”

Looking at the intensity in Lurch’s eyes, “get in and get out” was not about to test this water.

“It’s behind the picture Lurch“.

Pointing at the picture over his head, Lurch instructed “Get in and get out” to open it at gun point.

“Wait a fucking minute man, you don’t have to kill me over a little bit of paper”!

Punching in the correct code with nervous fingers, “Get in and get out” starting placing large sums of money onto his desk. Trying not to let Lurch see the different documents that the safe also held, “Get in and get out” shut the safe rather quickly.

“Hold on there speedy to shut the safe”.

“What the fuck are all those documents, that I just seen”?

“They have nothing to do with this Lurch, that’s some other business that doesn’t concern you”.

Chapter 83

“Still haven’t figured out who is in charge here, have you “Get in and get out”?”

“Take all that shit out of the safe and place it on the desk with the money”.

“Just relax a bit Lurch, I have bubble guts and feel like I have to go shit”.

Hitting “Get in and get out” hard in his right kidney, Lurch stepped over him as “Get in and get out” was falling to his knees. Screaming out in pain was muffled by the padded office, never letting his employees in on what was going on. Reopening the safe, Lurch took all the documents out, as he flipped through the papers until he found the deeds to the club.

Pulling “Get in and get out” up by the back of his neck, Lurch hit him again in his left kidney, just to get the attention that was lost earlier.

Yanking “Get in and get out” back to his wobble feet, it was clear to both of us what was about to happen. Taking a pen from his dress shirt pocket, “Get in and get out” reluctantly signed over one of his life goals. “Get in and get out” wasn’t about to go out like Lurch had planned, not without a good fight.

Knowing that no man would rightfully allow another man to take his shit, Lurch had screwed his silencer on his Colt 45, while “Get in and get out” was signing over his club.

“Put everything on your desk, in that metal briefcase “Get in and get out”.

“Hold on Lurch, just hold the fuck on here”.

Taking a left side step, Lurch never gave “Get in and get out” a direct line of attack.

“Just think “Get in and get out”, now I can count those high figures that you were referring to earlier”.

Making a slow/nervous lunge at Lurch, “Get in and get out” came face to face with the most prettiest nickel plated Colt 45, until that Colt 45 bit the life out of him.

Firing a single shot to “Get in and get out’s” face, this slick talking mothafucka will talk no more.

“Bitch ass niggas never seem to learn”.

Sitting back in his new black Leather chair, Lurch kicked his feet up on his new desk, as he laughed at how easy the family had just come up on another piece of property. Waiting till everyone had left the club for the day, Lurch called the clean up team and rewired the camera system as well. The old cameras were destroyed, for no evidence would ever emerge from it period. Once all the clean up was done, Lurch headed to his house to have a night cap with his wife Trina.

Pulling up to his house, Lurch had a funny feeling going through his body and mind.

All the lights were out and that was something that has never happened around Lurch’s house. Lurch thoughts and feelings were confirmed, when all the red and blue lights came on at one time.

Seems like Lurch was going back to jail, for that jail house murder that had cost some officials their lives. The feds were all hollering, as they snatched Lurch out of his 745 BMW.

With no hopes of fighting back, Lurch ran like a pit bull trying to avoid the dog catcher. Throughout all the feet and hits to his face, it slipped Lurch’s mind that he was now running with this big ass Colt 45, not to mention the silencer that was attached to it.

Smiling to himself, Lurch pushed on through several yards.

Coming through a maze like yard, Lurch never seen Trina stepping out with a compact AK 47. Pulling on the trigger in a short burst format, Trina cut down 4 police instantly.

Realizing that his wife had joined the war, Lurch immediately turned and started firing, with the same type of short burst counters. Never looking at Trina to distract his attention, Lurch reloaded, bossing up in this all out war. With Lurch shooting high, Trina laid on the ground, cutting down police after police, before they ever had a clear shot at her husband. Rolling over to her back, Trina switched clips, as she watched Lurch pushing forward.

“Come on Trina, this is a dead end”.

With the AK 47 slide kicking forward, Trina watched her line of fire, as she brought the block back to life, with her machine gun play.

Slowing down to control his balance, the police never heard the shot, as the metal slug knocked him backwards with force. With no hesitation, Trina quickly got off three shots, that she made count. The six officer couldn't raise his gun fast enough, as he fell victim to the hollow that Mr. Colt 45 was serving up.

Seeing his fellow officers fallen to their deaths, kind of froze the last officer, causing Trina to smile, as she made patches fly from his vest and chest. The 5 bullets caught him high in his chest, while the sixth and seventh exploded his face, sending brains out the back of his head into the streets of South Central Los Angeles.

Hearing the police sirens blaring in the distance, Lurch also notice the many spot lights being shined behind them.

“It's time for us to go Lurch”.

Looking at Trina Lurch was frantically thinking of a plan, as Trina took aim at the approaching helicopter.

“No Trina, don't give away our position, follow me”.

Chapter 84

“This is coming from my husband that ran into a dead end”.

“Whatever”.

“How did you know what was going on anyway Trina”?

“I seen the police on the house cameras, twenty minutes before you arrived Lurch”.

“Cool, throw the AK over your shoulders and stay low as we run through these yards Trina”.

They kept running as fast as they could, while Lurch was trying to let the silencer and barrel of his Colt 45 cool down, before trying to stick it back into his waistband. Hitting several fences their minds was on getting out of the area quickly, before the bird or the dogs got on them.

With the sirens and helicopter already up, Lurch and Trina raced against the idea of getting caught.

To be continued.....