

A high-contrast, black and white photograph of a person's silhouette from the back, standing in a tunnel. The tunnel walls are lined with bright, circular lights that create a strong bokeh effect, illuminating the scene from behind the person. The person's head, shoulders, and upper back are visible in solid black against the bright, hazy background.

TO KILL A MONSTER

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Williams

Copyright sign 2022, Alexander A.B Williams JR and its licenses all rights reserved. While every effort has been used to ensure the accuracy and reliability the information contained in this book, alexander AB Williams Jr. does not assume reliability or responsibility for any errors or omissions in the book. Alexander AB Williams JR. does not accept responsibility for loss suffered as results of reliance upon the accuracy or currency of the information contained in this book. To my readers in life we will battle different fractions and adversities in efforts to be successful in various fills of existence. One thing that a true gangster learns in his travels in the underworld is the fact that there are only two places that his life style can land him in the end. Jail or the grave yard. A real gangster takes this factor and kills himself before allowing the game to earn the credit of killing him. Best success to you all even if you wish me the opposite. Sooner or later, we will all see who the prophet is.

Stand Alone Gangster Prodigal Son

The year was 2022 and the book writer was sitting in a jail cell awaiting a trial for a murder charge.

He was rethinking his entire situation in life and had reached the point where he recognized that he had to kill the street name that he had had for years since a kid before someone in the street killed the name first.

The United States had a criminal charge of the books for those faking their own death so the book writer had to figure a way to kill his name in the public eye without actually crossing the line of faking his death where he could be charged criminally.

Something of this magnitude would be simple he was certain with the way the internet controlled the fashion in how people viewed things in 20th century.

Fake news was taken sterner than the actual real news. Isn't that what president trump ran on.

The plot began before the book writer earned his freedom. Preparation was always key in any mission where success was the main goal.

There were people that were crucial to ensuring that this plot was carried out properly and to the furthest existent.

On October 10, 2022 the book writer was acquitted for murder and weapons possession.

As he walked out of the court room he was greeted by Lisa who was his wife and u-god who was his brother and five years his senior.

As he exited the courtroom building door Lisa jumping up and down was screaming to the top of her lung William its finally over.

William walked towards his family while thinking in the back of his head that he saw no future and saw no place in his families future.

He hugged his wife Lisa with a hug that came across as so genuine and sincere.

Growing up in the streets of Brooklyn New York William knew and understood how important the trait of sincerely played in the game of survival.

William lived in multiple cities and states up and down the east coast and had rubbed shoulders with some of the shrewdest of businessmen and killers in the underworld.

William was also the grandson of a New York City prominent drug lord that had bailed out of jail on federal drug charges in the late seventies that has never been seen again.

He may have never been seen by the public again but William never had any issues getting in contact with his grandfather and or being able to see and speak to him personally.

William's brother Ugod was the driver of the white range rover that Lisa and him was sited in while the truck Maneuvered through the congested city traffic as Ugod made his way towards the Holland tunnel in attempts to get to 1-95.

While they sat in the back of the truck inching through traffic William reached up front as Ugod passed him an iPhone with one number stored in it.

At first look and inspection one would take this iPhone as a regular phone.

Which it practically was, just that this iPhone was equipped with software that encrypted any and all calls and text messages that were made to and from the device itself.

Within the second ring someone picked up the phone and went into a conversation without the need of asking who was calling them or engaging in minor chit chat that the average person does when making a call to another person.

The person on the other end of the phone made one statement that allowed William to be certain that the person had not been compromised and that it was safe to speak.

The person on the other end of the line instructed William to write an account number and bank name on a piece of paper. Williams took out his separate phone and informed the person that he was ready to receive the information.

The account number that William was given was to a bank located in Nassau Bahamas and had over a million dollars inside of it.

After he was given the information the caller instructed William that he intended to see him face to face before he made any decisions or moves on killing the street name that he had gone by for over forty years on earth.

Before hanging up the book writer that was also known as the Monster in the underworld stated to the person on the other end of the phone, i love you.

Lisa sat next to her husband as he spoke into the phone wondering what he may be up to.

She knew that they had grown apart while they were away from each other for the four years that William was detained while he awaited trial in New York City's notorious ricers island.

She wanted so bad to have sex with William but had more respect for the fact that Williams's brother was the driver for the day.

Lisa knew, that regardless of the wait that William would be able to satisfy her of everything that she needed sexually when he did get the opportunity to do so.

So the waiting a little longer didn't phase Lisa one bit.

One thing that did bother Lisa was the fact that she was able to notice a distant gaze that were in William eyes that should not have been there after just beating a case that would have landed him in prison for life.

Lisa brushed the thought off just as fast as it came knowing that she would be able to figure it out sooner or later.

Ugod sat in the driver seat as traffic inched more to the point where he could see the entrance of the Holland tunnel from the New York City side and thought to himself what he was in store for knowing that his younger brother William always had a plan for every situation in life.

Ugod also noticed the same concentrated gaze in his little brother's

Eyes as Lisa did and contrary to what Lisa thought in her head Ugod knew that look.

Ugod knew that he had to make time and availability for whatever it was William had in store because he was certain that chasing the bag was going to be on the front of William's agenda.

In the back seat with his wife seating next to him William mind was focused solely on the bag.

Most Niggas that were locked men for as long as he was would have been all over the closest female to him, but not William.

The only thing on his mind was money.

In fact William had a slick comment that he would always say as a joke.

If Benjamin franklin had a hole he would be a faggot.

William start feeling the sexual energy from his wife Lisa seating next to him.

William couldn't wait to get to his house relax and then get back in the field.

Over the last few years many other factors had attempted to fill the void that he left in the underworld but were unable to get far attempting to walk in his shoes.

The one thing that William found funny and bizarre was the fact that at the time that he was arrested William was falling back out of the street and slowing down in life.

That was something that he had always feared but just felt the need to do by trying something different.

Growing up when the goes in the neighborhood like 3d and Smokey would tell William to slow down he would always tell them that if he slowed down that would be when the people chasing him would be able to catch him.

Some people are used to living and surviving at a certain speed and William well rather Monster was one of those people.

William was from Brooklyn New York but had migrated to charlotte North Carolina and had embattled himself in the street and underworld of the south east of the United States of America.

Most Niggas from New York City had major issues whenever they attempted to get in the street and a lot of the cities and states south of New York, but William had a gift that a lot of New Yorkers lacked.

That gift was the ability to see ahead and the ability to adjust on the drop of a dime.

This ability allowed William to fit in and get a seat at the table. Once the out of Towner's got too far in bed with William as a businessman that was when he showed them that he was a Monster at heart.

William was not one of the Niggas that got out of town and acted like an out of Towner.

He made certain that everyone knew and respected that he was a New Yorker. William also made sure that he displayed strength in every opportunity that he got.

William was just a shrewd businessman.

William was a Monster that understood back in 2005 that he would not retire as a gangster in the underworld of New York City.

The capacity of people portraying themselves as gangsters where high and law enforcement in the city of New York was famously known for bringing down people that were otherwise untouchable like John Gotti.

So William always kept a plan open in the south by staying in contact with his grandfather's family and kids of the friends and associates of his grandfather.

Long live the Monster

After hours on the interstate Lisa and her husband finally made it home to charlotte NC.

Monster had dropped his brother off in his condo located on university bled close to the college campus.

Monster and his family owned a house in a gated community in concord which was the outskirts of charlotte.

Once they parked in the drive way Monster allowed Lisa to get out of the truck first so he could admire Lisa's body as she walked in front of him.

This was the first time since being out of jail that Monsters' mind was on pussy.

Lisa used her hand print to green the front door to their house while looking back and finding Monster's eye on her ass.

Their entire house and safes throughout the house was equipped with bio-metric components in order to gain entry into them.

the security factor exist that even if you cut off Monster's hand or Lisa's hands and attempted to use it to get entry it wouldn't work because of the lack of electricity that runs through a living body.

This meant that Lisa or Monster had to be the ones to physically force to place their hand on the component and that left the intruder with no knowledge of what was on the other side.

Lisa was light skinned stood 5 foot 8 inches and had a body of a stripper naturally.

They had a son together by the name of king that was 8 years old now.

Lisa was of West Indian descent that was born in trended and had an attitude that made her a difficult person to get along with except Monster and their son.

King was also light skinned and favored both his mother Lisa and his father Monster.

It was also evident at first glance that king would be following in his father's footsteps regardless of how privileged he was and how many colleges he may end up with scholarships to.

Once they entered their house Monster turned around to ensure that the locks were properly put on and to set the sensor and security alarm.

When he turns back around he was staring at the naked goddess his wife Lisa.

Before she even approached him Monster's dick was harder than a roll outer standing fully erected.

Lisa pushed Monster against the wall until his back was on the house entrance door and then she grabbed his balls and fell down to her knees and began sucking Monster's dick.

Lisa slowly placed Monster's dick in her mouth until his dick was completely consumed and in her throat.

Monster stood on the tip of his toes completely in heaven by the feeling of Lisa's warm mouth.

As Lisa slowly sucked Monsters dick her pussy began to throb just thinking of the feeling of Monster entering her body after four long years of no sex.

As if he was reading Lisa's mind Monster grabbed Lisa chin until she got off of her knees and he walked her to the couch where he bent her over it and entered her from the back.

Lisa jumped a little as Monster entered from a sharp pain and feeling of pressure from the head of his dick as he began to stroke her super wet pussy.

Monster was so focused as he fucked Lisa from behind at a not so slow not so fast but steady pace.

After each stroke Monster would take off another item of clothing that he had on until he was fully undress matching the suit that Lisa had on.

Close to ten minutes of steadily fucking Lisa's pussy in and out at a steady pace Monster became aware that Lisa's legs were shaking and clear liquid was dripping down her leg.

At that point he purposely made his strokes faster and harder and places his thumb tip into Lisa fat juice asshole.

Two minutes of fucking Lisa's ass hole and fucking her pussy stimentanec had Monster about ready to cum.

Feeling this from the quickening from his strokes Lisa turned around and told her husband to cum inside of her mouth.

After they were done both of them lay on the couch and fell asleep in each other's arms.

Monster woke up early before Lisa and went into his home office to start working.

It had been a long time since Monster had sat in his chair behind his desk and held conversations on his satellite phone and discussed business and money with members of the commission.

Monster asked himself if he still had it and would he have to make any example before stepping back into the position of power that he had demanded for so Many years in the southern underworld.

Lisa being the best wife that a gangster could have had already upgraded all the house security features including the office which had been upgraded with sound proofing walls and windows along with a magnetic field that automatically cut and signal to phones and listening devices.

This meant that anyone that was in the office was fully secured to discuss whatever it is they wanted without the worry of being listened to from the outside world.

It also cut any signals in case someone attempted to wear wire to record the conversation personally.

On top of all of this equipment for the house Lisa had also purchased some cool gadgets like a beeper that vibrated whenever someone was wearing a wire and or tracking device.

This would always alert Monster and inform him to watch what it he was saying and where he was going as long as the beeper was vibrating and giving off that signal.

His lawyer Jason Mourn use to always inform him of the upgrades to his business that were being made but Monster was finally able to inspect and determine just how much he like and needed these thing now.

The first call that Monster wanted to make was to his 19 year old daughter from another women named JJ.

JJ was Monster's pride and joy even though they never agreed on anything the same.

She was the total opposite of Monster and never approved of the life style that he lived and constantly criticized him for not being there in her life.

Monster always attempted to explain that in life people make sacrifices that would determine the success that they reached.

But JJ always felt that things would have turned out better for her as a woman if Monster was there in her life and not running the streets chasing a life style that would ultimately lead to his death.

At first ring JJ answered the phone and Monster was able to tell that she had a major smile creased across her face.

Welcome home daddy JJ screamed into the phone.

Monster paused into the phone before he spoke. the sound of hearing his baby's voice brought so much joy along with the pain of missing the last four years of his baby's life over a murder charge that he did not commit and that the Brooklyn district attorney knew he didn't commit but attempted to get him life for it anyway.

Monster then spoke and began to tell his baby how much he had missed her and wished that he could have been present for her high school graduation and her introduction to college.

JJ explained that out of every situation that they had been through in the 19 years of her life that she didn't blame him for this one.

She knew the truth behind the arrest because she knew that the person who really committed the murder worked for her father on his own in an attempt to protect him from getting hurt himself.

This was something that the Brooklyn district attorney office knew also, but had used an eye witness to lay on the stand gain an indictment against Monster just so that they could have their crack at him, anyway.

After four years waiting for this day Monster's defense team cleaned the floor with the prosecutor so bad that the city of New York had already made an offer of 15 million dollars for retribution and Monster had not even filed a civil suit yet.

Monster knew that he would see millions in return from the civil but suit not simply because he beat the case but because of the fact that him and his defense team was able to expose the government's attempts to frame him for a charge that they knew before arresting him that he could not have committed because of the fact that they had his phone taped and his calls minutes

before the crime was pinging off of a phone tower that was some two miles away from the crime location.

Monster asked his baby if she could accompany him to the Bahamas when he travelled there next week so that they could enjoy some daddy and daughter time while he got a little rest and relaxation.

Of course she informed him that she would be there and do anything to spend so quality time with her father.

After that call Monster called his brother Ugod to find out if there were anything of substance that he needed to know before dialing into a conference call with everyone in the next 30 minutes.

Ugod picked up laughing and stating to his little brother that he saw that nothing had changed that he still was an early bird whenever it came to business.

Ugod then went on to explain that in the last six month or so he had notice a change in the team from Greensborough in the amount of work that they had purchased along with the fact that the vibe was not the same whenever they came around.

Monster was not surprised at all. Nut was the leader of the Niggas they did business with in Greensborough and Monster had always had a funny feeling from nut that he could never quite understand.

Monster was well aware of the fact that Many people that he did business wanted to not just replace him but had also prayed on his down fall and will probably continue to do so until he no longer existed.

So he placed in the back of his head to remember to check nut temperature personally the next time that they met face to face.

Other than the Greensborough crew Ugod informed that business was good as usual.

In fact Ugod explained that they had been moving 50 kilo more a month than they had been doing four years ago when Monster got snatched up.

Monster took that as being strange for the fact that they were in the business of heroin and heroin dealer never jumped that high up from their normal re-up.

Ugod read his mind and told him that he knew that Monster would review the books and figure out why they were moving more than the usual.

Ugod had never been a great hustler but was always great at what it was he did do which was killing.

Ugod was trained in mix martial arts and was more familiar with a gun than a marine veteran.

Monster had followed in the footsteps of his father back and was one hell of a businessman.

Monster had been scaling drugs since the age of 13 years old.

Everyone always wondered why Monster sold drugs and didn't just live off of his family's name sake.

Until today Monster doesn't know the answer to that question himself.

One thing is certain, Monster has never regretted a decision he made in his life that included the decision to be a drug.

Monster's next call would be to a woman that he trusted with his life but never had a sexual relationship with despite what everyone else that knew them thought.

Nunu picked up the phone yelling into the receiver what's popping big bro welcome home.

Nunu was Monster's most important worker.

When Monster met Nunu it was in the strip club in Burleigh NC.

Monster watched Nunu move her body like a snake and immediately knew that she would fit perfect in the team that he was building.

Everyone that was with Monster that night, was watching Nunu move her body and thought about fucking her while throwing money at her.

The entire time Nunu eyes were locked in synched with Monsters and sex was not on her mind.

Monster had a look of determination in him that she had never seen in a Man before and it intrigued Nunu.

Don't get it fucked up both Nunu and Monster knew that if either of them ever gave a sexual advance on the other that they would both gladly act on it, but for some reason neither of them had ever made the first move or crossed the line.

This was despite the fact that they had slept in the same bed with each other naked and all.

Nunu nor William never paid much attention to the looks that they relationship garnered from others. all Nunu cared about was the fact that Lisa knew her position and that the looks never affected her job which was ensuring that William was always safe until she was unable to ensure that any longer.

William was delighted to hear Nunu's voice and after they informed each other on how much that they missed each other they got right down to business.

Nunu could be heard walking and/or running as they spoke briefly. William didn't think much of it because he knew that Nunu was fitness junky and was probably out doing her morning workout.

The next thing William notice was that he heard movement in the house and thought that Lisa had awoken.

Within seconds of hearing the noise Lisa and Nunu appeared at William office door with Lisa informing him that Nunu had moved to the community last year just to be closer to the family.

Lisa kissed Nunu on the cheek and closed the door to the office knowing that William and Nunu had much to catch up on.

Nunu was the real back bone to the organization along with Lisa's book keeping.

These two ladies basically ran the business part of the organization while the fellas took care of the brute force.

What none of the men knew was that Lisa and Nunu was probably more dangerous and violent then they were in all aspects.

William just hopes that day to show the world that as a fact never came about.

Nunu sat in the chair directly across from William's wearing a workout suit designed by his wife Lisa.

Nunu sat with her legs wide open and William was able to distinguish the print of Nunu's pussy through the crotch area.

Nunu noticed William eye site but paid it no mind and automatically began talking.

Nunu explained to the boss that she thought that he should come back with a more smoother approach then stripping people of the position that they had fell into over the last few years.

Nunu stated this because she knew that the role of finesse was never William's strong point but that he can adapt to anything at any time that adoption was needed.

William's meeting was five minutes out so Nunu shifted the conversation to explaining how to properly use the smart TV equipment that was across the room on the wall where William would be looking into as each boss sat in their respected location during the meeting.

With about a minute left before the start of the meeting Nunu told William to stop being nasty.

William asked Nunu if she was gripped up and she responded to the boss, "isn't I always gripped up Nigga"

Nunu knew that this would be in William's mind all day trying to figure out where the fuck she could have had her gun when she was only wearing a skin tight workout top and bottom.

Right as the meeting was starting William deactivated the camera on the smart TV so that his voice would be heard but his face couldn't be seen.

William wanted to hear the voices of his constitutes without seeing their faces. He believed that the voice would tell him more than their faces could ever.

The Meeting

Without being able to see their faces of the men he was about to meet with, Monster listened closely as each person logged in.

Together including him there was ten members that sat at the table and who were responsible for the flow of heroin up and down the east coast of the United States of America.

None of ten was cartel members even though each had their own relationships and contact within numerous cartels around the world.

Monster on the other hand had a direct link to the cartel that controls the Mexican border. The Sinaloa Cartel.

Always laughed at the fact that everyone including every law enforcement agency in the United States thought that El-Chap was the actual leader of the Sinaloa Cartel.

Monster along with the other none men that were on the conference meeting with him knew that that was a lie and that Monster was directly linked to the real head of that cartel.

In fact that was what actually kept him in power and able to remain not only in power but the leader of the east coast commission.

Monster sat and listened as each person explained what their last load was and how business was doing.

For some strange reason Monster could not get the thought of Nunu out of his head.

Monster then turned his next comment towards Prestigue that controlled the entire state of Maryland.

Monster had always wanted to replace Prestigue but never was able to find a person who he knew was capable of running Maryland because of the way that Prestigue navigated dealing with the Niggas in Baltimore.

Baltimore was city that could not be taken lightly and not just have anybody that was from out of town to just run that city and do the thing that Prestigue was able to do.

That was the only thing that kept Prestigue in power and Monster was sure that Prestigue knew and understood this.

That was why Prestigue always made certain that he controlled that city with an iron fist.

Monster asked Prestigue what was going on in Baltimore. When Prestigue responded Monster explained that he was looking over the numbers for the last year and he wanted to know where the extra 10 kilos a month was being sold to.

When Prestigue asked why that matter did.

Monster took a deep breath and stated because i asked you that's why it mattered Nigga.

Before Prestigue could answer, Monster cut in and told him don't you ever question me again in your life or i promise you it will be the last question that you and your fucking kids ever ask again Nigga.

Now i want a separate bark down of who has been buying what that explained the clear path of how the extra 10 kilos are being sold monthly.

Monster then stated to Prestigue "how Many times i have explained that all money isn't good money Nigga".

You must vet all of your customers and know that they are not deal feds etc.

The only time that your monthly load should increase is if it is done organically.

Dot broke the ice and stepped in.

Big bro i have been doing like 5 more a month but I ended up bumping into rocky and then from Brownsville who moved out here and opened up shop. Maybe that's the same case with bro.

Dot and Monster grew up together and this was dot ways of taking the heat off Prestigue knowing that Monster wouldn't attack him like he did Prestigue.

Monster responded telling dot that he had already looked over his sheets and knew exactly why he was doing more monthly so there was no need to explain that in this conference.

The next course of business is our exit plan?

Monster always explained that they would not be doing this forever and that an exit plan was Mandatory.

It had seemed like since he left everybody moved as if they would be selling drugs and living the street life forever.

Lisa was not part of this plan and she always explained to Monster that he had to exit the game before it cost him his life or his son's life.

Even though dot and Monster grew up together in Brooklyn bingo was Monster's favorite member on the commission.

Bingo was more of a shooter growing up then a hustler but Monster took that heart and created one of the best hustlers that sat at the table within the commission.

Monster had personally groomed bingo and spent time showing him the drug game and making him see a different path other than bare murderer.

Once you were known as a killer there was no reasons to live mourn life as a killer.

Killing could only bring in money temporarily. Once all your enemies are dead how would you make money killing?

Bingo had everyone that knew him murderously afraid of him. But for some reason he could have never gotten over the hump of that. Until Monster stepped in.

All of the other Niggas at the table knew that Monster had a sweet part in his heart for bingo and that bingo would kill every last one of them at the slightest thought that they were against Monster.

Bingo chimed in as if he was able to read every-one's mind. Monster's glad to have you home.

Shit was getting a little sticky out there without your insight and decision making baby.

Monster responded as if he didn't hear a word of what bingo stated.

Monster asked bingo how were things going in Raleigh and bingo response was that he didn't have to explain because he was sure that Monster reviewed his report on Raleigh before the meeting.

A response like that from any other member would have caused a big issue with Monster but all Monster could say in response was, "i see one person at this table who hasn't changed".

Monster then turned his attention to rah who was in charge of the entire state of Pennsylvania.

Rah was a more laid back type of person and never was any problem for anyone that he dealt with in all aspects of life.

That was what made him so good for the state of Pennsylvania because the city of Pittsburg and philidusphia were not easy cities to maintain a hold on.

Rah also was Muslim and that was key in the role that he played at the commission.

Many people that did not know of the commission existence were under the belief that a lot of the drugs that entered the United States was by way of the Mexican cartel.

What many people failed to understand was that the Mexican cartel controlled the border but not necessarily all of the drugs.

Most of the heroin that came from Mexico was what was known as tar or mud.

The heroin that the commission sold was grey and solid with black pepper sects that came from Afghanistan.

The Afghani's had special accommodation with the cartels to smuggle their product into the United States.

being a true Muslim allowed rah to play a major role at the table within the commission and his laid back persona allowed Monster to basically dictate the decision that rah made in his position and for this, Monster dispatched bingo to act as a special adviser to rah when it came to violence and murder within the state of Pennsylvania.

This allowed rah maintaining his seat and getting a free ride to the top while becoming a millionaire and prominent person in the underworld without really making a decision on his own.

Which was right what the doctored called for because rah was the type of person that disliked serious responsibilities.

Rah told the commission that he had recently had a rash of robberies that had affected how the product flowed because it was as though his stash houses were being targeted.

rah also informed the commission of the news that he obtained from a deal agent that he had on the pay roll that the feds were watching not him but one of his top associates.

Monster listened as guess that ran Tennessee to give rah a little advice by telling him to take a vacation to Tennessee and allow the streets to set quite on his side and see what came out of it.

Monster chimed in and responded that he thought that that was a great idea.

Hearing that guess continued to inform rah that he had a private plane landing in phalli tonight he expected rah and his top crew members to be on it.

After that guess didn't wait for rah to answer before he went into explaining that everything was business as usual for him on his side.

His numbers never really fluctuated and he never attempted to gain more clients.

Guess was a little over 50 years old, had already done two feds bids and was stuck in his way.

Guess acted as a senior advisor in the majority of the commission's business and he knew when to refer the matter to Monster and when it was a situation that he could take care of without causing any commotion.

That was a trait that Monster loved about guess and what Nigga from Tennessee could ever be a problem.

Man and get Man controlled New Jersey and Charleston South Carolina which was a world apart but they messed as if they were born and raised in the same hood.

Both of the two tripped over each other to talk and let Monster know how much happy they were to hear from him and to see that he was home.

Get Man had done a lite three years in the feds but was perfect form for what the commission needed in Charleston sc.

Get Man didn't mind putting himself out there and getting his hands dirty as well.

He controlled the flow of heroin coming and going out of Charleston as if it was as easy as playing a game of call of duty.

Get Man reported that Charleston was all on check and that his new name was control traffic shorty or bomb in the bushes shorty if one of them Niggas bag was short.

Man told Monster that he was five minutes late for the verdict and how once he reached the court the court officers were cheering him on and routing for the bad guy.

Monster laughed and stated that he didn't know that cops routed for the bad guy that he thought that that was just in the movies.

Man replied that the only difference here was that Monster wasn't the bad guy in this movie.

Monster discontinued the conversation with Man Man because he already knew the report and what it said and turned his attention back to get Man and asked him how his relationship with Shawn was going.

Get Man was caught off guard exactly how Monster wanted him. Shawn attempted to speak but Monster told him to wait his turn.

Monster reminded get Man of the rule of engagement within the commission and the fact that Shawn also held a seat at the table.

Get Man informed Shawn that he would be in Columbia SC in the next day or two to seat down and talk.

Monster said thank you and then told Shawn it was okay to speak what was on his mind.

Shawn first statement was welcome home the Monster, long live the Monster.

Everyone repeated after him and then Shawn went on to explain that Colombia traffic had been constant but not without issues.

There had been a rush of Niggas coming up to the metro to hustle and try their hand from the low country like Orangeburg and Denmark sc.

Shawn was big enough to hold his own but Shawn also knew that the commission couldn't afford to allow him to lose a war a battle or a brick so he made certain that they knew what was going on.

Monster explained that he had a few associates down that way and that he was sending a carrier personally to deliver a message.

Shawn's problem would be handling before the week ended.

Monster made a mental note to speak with Nunu and arrange for her to go down to SC and deliver his message personally.

before nut could speak being the last person at the table Monster him that the meeting was over and that nut was to pick him up from the airport at 9pm so that they could meet personally because the words he had for him was for his ears only.

Monster was very disappointed with nut's conduct because he personally vouched for nut's seat at the table.

He would be certain to explain that to nut when he saw him.

Politics as Usual

Monster called Nunu into his home office and Lisa followed. When they entered the room he noticed particular electricity between the two of them but pushed it off to talk about what he had on his mind.

Lisa sat down as he went straight back into boss mode and began to explain to Nunu that he needed her to go down to Denmark south Carolina and explain to Julius that Shawn was his guy and that if he wanted to continue their relationship he would ensure that the rush of Niggas trying their hand in the metro stopped immediately.

Nunu inched up in the chair and asked Monster what was she to do if Julius did not agree with him.

Monster stared Nunu directly in her eyes and told her do not ask question that she already knew the answers to.

From a distance Lisa was able to pick up on the chemistry between Nunu and Monster and she also notice that Monster's eyes seemed too had traced Nunu's entire body until it stopped for a quick second in her private area.

Lisa and Nunu had already bang had a conversation one night a few months ago discussing how they planned to give Monster the threesome of a life time once he found the time to relax and plan a getaway.

Nunu stood up gave Lisa a kiss on the cheek and started marching out of the house saying i got my marching orders.

Lisa sat and studied Monster before she spoke. She began to notice that he had a tired look about himself since coming home.

A look that most men that just beat a murder case would not have.

Monster realized that the silence the room was suffocating and he thought that maybe Lisa had saw where his eyes were when he was talking to Nunu.

Lisa was too big of a bitch to concern herself with little shit like that but Monster did not have time for drama.

he asked his wife when was king scheduled to come home and after finding out that they had a few days of free time he told her to make arrangement to fly out to Greensborough NC.

It had been a long time since Lisa had rode out with just her husband at her side.

Anytime that they traveled together Monster always made an adventure out of the trip.

That was it was the last time that they went on a road trip and Lisa couldn't wait to see if it still was that way.

Monster was accustomed to traveling by way of private jet but as Lisa was walking away he explained that they would be driving so for her to rent a car or a sun.

Monster sat lost in thought. He was turned between wanting to walk away from the game and disappearing right now or staying to protect what he had built with his blood sweat and tears.

Decisions he sang to himself as he stood and walked towards his bedroom that he hadn't seen in years.

Monster became aware that the shower water was running as he walked into his bedroom. Lisa must have been in the shower.

Monster began to strip down from the clothes he was wearing and decided to join Lisa in the shower.

As he entered the master bathroom Monster was floored by the sweet soap aroma sent from the soap that she was using.

Lisa was always using something exotic when it came to perfumes and lotion of the sort.

Lisa felt her husband's presence as she showered but continued to wash up just to see what he would do.

One of the things that kept their relationship alive was the fact that they were both spontaneously and anticipated in role playing in their marriage.

That type of stuff kept the spice growing within them.

Monster admired Lisa's figure through the glass shower until Lisa asked him was he just going to stand there or jump in the shower and fuck her brains out.

Like a Man on a mission Monster stepped into the shower and grabbed Lisa's waist line and rubbed his dick along the slide of her ass crack.

Lisa's mind thought back to the days before giving birth to their son king and wanted Monster to treat her like a bitch he had just met in the club versus like the wife she was.

As if he was reading her mind Monster grabbed Lisa by a lock of her hair and by her waist line pulling her ass towards him and lifted her left leg up to rest on the soap dish.

Monster entered Lisa from behind with a thrust so forceful that she lost her breath and gasped for air.

Lost in the moment for just a second Lisa then realized something was different in Monster then it was the night before when they fucked off of the back of the couch.

There was a sense of race and force that she hadn't seen in years and in a way it made her hornier.

The hot shower water ran down Lisa's back as Monster continued to fuck the shit out of her.

Just as she began to reach her climax Monster turned the water off and told her she wasn't getting away that easy.

Lost in her thoughts Monster grabbed Lisa hands and walked her to their king size bed.

Monster told his wife to jump up on the bed and grab a pillow.

Lisa was on the bed with her ass up in the air waiting for Monster to enter her pussy again from the back.

As planned Monster did just that and Lisa was still at the point where she was ready to explode.

Just as she began shivering Monster pulled out and stuck his dick into Lisa's asshole.

Lisa continued to climax while screaming as loud as she can as Monster grabbed her hair again and thrust even harder her asshole.

The pressure from the anal sex made Lisa climax even more than she would if it was simple doggie style sex.

Lisa couldn't believe that Monster had not come yet himself.

He was fucking her like a Man on a mission that was out for blood.

After Lisa voice began to fade she realized that Monster's stroke began to slow indicating that he had come.

Lisa stretched out on the bed to catch her breath as Monster returned to the shower to wash up.

Lisa watched him walk towards the master bathroom and just knew that her Man was back and that the streets were in for something that they couldn't handle.

Instead of relaxing Lisa jumped up and joined Monster in the shower this time just to wash up real fast and then jumped out to get on the job and of the rental car and making travel arrangement.

Monster on the other hand stood in the shower and allowed the hot water to run down his back and head just enjoying the feeling of freedom and showering knowing that he was back in control of his organization.

The one thing that Monster found strange was that the entire time that he was fucking his wife his mind was on Nunu wondering how it would feel to be all inside of her.

Shaking the thoughts out of his head, Monster turned the water off and stepped out of the shower without a towel and walked into his bedroom.

Lisa was on the lap top booking a gm. suburban for the rental when she looked over and watched her husband walk into the room butt ass naked.

Lisa smiled watching Monster enjoy his freedom remembering that he loved to air dry after a long shower instead of using a towel.

Monster stared at Lisa and asked her what was she looking at.

Lisa just laughed at his comment and was happy that her husband was home.

At the same time the Monster's business phone rung and it was Nunu on the other end of the line.

Monster wasn't concerned about his phones' security because every phone within his organization was equipped with a feature that bounced his location off of numerous towers all around the world and also encrypted his voice.

Lisa purposely stood back but close enough was she could observe Monster's interaction on the phone with Nunu.

Lisa was far from the jealous type but wanted to make sure that she wasn't losing her mind.

Monster wasted no time making his position clear and listening to Nunu as she spoke.

On the other end of the line Nunu was explaining that she would be in her location no later than 8pm that evening and planned to be in and out and back with a report by the morning.

Nunu then explained to her boss the Man who she also viewed as her brother that she believed that he needed to stay focus.

Before Monster could ask for clarification Nunu told him never to allow emotions to disturb what it was that they had built over the last decade or so.

without further conversation Monster realized that Nunu was aware of the thoughts that were going through his head and knew that if she made that statement it was because the feelings is mutual.

Monster knew that he had to be careful because his wife was like a fucking mind reader.

Hanging up the phone he passed it back to Lisa and then walked to his close to look for something comfortable to wear while they drove tor Greensborough.

On the right hand side of Monster's walk-in closet was sweat suits and jeans and shirts while the left hand side was reserved for casual wear and business attire.

Monster ended up pulling down an all-black Dior sweat suit with white stripe and a pair of Dior runners.

He wanted the feeling of comfort ability while still being stylish and showing Niggas he could never fall off.

Lisa on the other hand settled for a simple pair of tights and a top that she designed from her line.

She then decided on a pair of white and black Dior runners just like the ones that her husband was wearing.

Lisa then asked Monster did he think that they would be doing any entertaining.

Once Monster responded telling her that he didn't have any 'plans for small talk, Lisa understood that she wouldn't have to dress up and that sweats suits and joggers were surface for the both of them.

Lisa then informed her husband that the enterprise company would drop the truck off to the house within the hour or so.

Monster then reached for the phone and dialed a number to an associate on the other side of Greensborough to inform him that he would be in town on business and expect the proper security detail.

3d didn't need to ask who he was talking to and attempt to engage in small talk.

he had knew for some time now that nut was getting loose and was positive that nut would be the first Nigga that Monster pulled up on personally as soon as his feet touched the concrete.

That was just politics as usual to be expected coming from the commission.

3d been around long enough to know the look that was expected from each person that sat at the table and understood that nut was too far off course not to be checked by the boss of bosses him.

the only response that 3d stated in the phone before hanging up was drop your anchor and we be there in 20 glad to have you back with us busman.

Monster knew that 3d would personally make certain that he was one of the ten men sent out as a security detail once he got to Greensborough.

to make sure that they were safe though he looked at his pistol, Lisa and told her to make sure that they made it back home safe and in one piece.

Lisa knew that they meant to bring her specialized 40 call lock that was the size of her little hand and held 11 shots.

Monster knew that his wife wasn't just bad; but that she was trained in weapons and vital points and that she was just a good at killing Niggas as nun was.

Both Lisa and Monster watched the enterprise employer drop the truck off in their drive way and then place the keys to the truck in the mailbox.

As soon as the enterprise driver pulled off in the car with his co-worker Lisa began loading the suburban with her and Monster's bags.

They both only had one bag apiece which was Manageable in the event that they had to move quickly and leave the truck. They called them to-go bag.

Lisa had snapped out of wife role and into protector and business partner.

That was one of the main traits that Lisa possessed that Monster loved and fit his life style perfect. She knew when to drive the boat.

Within minutes of afterwards Lisa and Monster were walking out of the door.

Lisa told her husband that she wanted him to start the drive off and that she would finish the drive after they filled the tank again.

What she really had in mind was to giving Monster a real good head job while he was driving just like a boss deserved.

Lisa had taken many road trips with her husband and was aware that Monster's favorite rapper was jay-z and that he loved to ride out to him whenever they were on the road.

Soon as they were situation in the truck and Monster was ready to pull off, Lisa used her iTunes account to pull up a play list labeled the best of jay-z and pressed play.

Politics as usual began blaring through the truck speakers and Lisa saw Monster relax into the zone and that is when she bent over the passenger's seat and started sucking her husband's dick.

As soon as she started, she looked up and told Monster Nigga you better not waste that north either i want all of that shit in my mouth and continued her business.

After trading places and taking a little nap Monster woke up to two black range rovers pulling up behind them and Lisa informing him that 3d and the security team was pulling up.

Monster hopped out of the suburban and approached the range rovers before anyone was able to get off them.

At the same time Lisa was approaching the driver side of the first range rover in a position where she could strike if the need arose and gave Monster cover knowing that her husband was unarmed.

Seeing the moves that were being made 3d jumped out of the range rover and made certain that he moved in a way that informed Monster and his killing machine wife know that they were not a threat to them.

Stepping out of the rover 3d said out loud i don't know why the fuck you call for a detail when you got that murderous wife of yours riding shotgun Nigga.

Hearing this Lisa relaxed but didn't pause in her position until she was 110% sure they were cleared.

Monster hugged 3d tight and stood back at him which was their signal to stand down.

Without wait 3d followed Monster to the back seat of the suburban that they were driving and Lisa jumped back in the driver's seat.

at that point the range rover that 3d got out of took point in front of the truck that Lisa was driving while the second range rover followed the truck sandwiching the gm. truck and leading them to the safe house where they would meet with nut at.

Monster began to tell 3d that nut was a decision that he has come to realized was a regret that he would have to live with, as he finished this statement Jazzy song regrets came on.

"I sold it all from crack to opium in third person", jay-z rapped as 3d nodded his head simply agreeing with Monster.

As they approached the property the range rover the was in the rear moved to the front of the three crock convey and reported that there were two guards outside the house.

Monster knew that nut would have a tight group that he trusted with him since he was coming to see him personally.

The black range rover pulled directly up to the houses drive way and parked the second range rover pulled in and the Nigga in the range jumped out and automatically disarmed the two guards that were outside the house.

Monster and 3d stepped out of the suburban flanked by the Niggas that were in the other range rover.

When they got to the door of the house nut opened the door and told Monster to kill him if that was what he was here to do.

Monster laughed in nut face and walked passed him and into the living of the house.

Nut followed with 3d and the security detail flanking them. Lisa stayed in the truck and watched surrounding knowing that her husband would make it out of the situation or that she would kill everyone that she saw walk into that house with him.

Inside of the house was a different story.

Monster sat at a small table across from nut and spoke so soft that the conversation was only heard by the two of them.

After twenty minutes of talking all that was heard was nut stating to Monster that he would not disappoint him as the two sat up from the table and gave each other a hug.

As they all walked out of the house nut approached the two guards and punched both of them in their face and told them that they were fired and that their job was to greet Monster not come across as a threat.

3d sat in the back with Monster as they rode in the same pattern towards 285 interstate and listened to what Monster had to say.

Monster explains that the solution for Greensborough was a very simple one.

Nut would straighten up in the next 90-days or be murdered. If he attempted to run then his entire family would die.

Monster then looked at 3d and explained that if that was the course of action that was taken that the task would be given to him and his team to complete and then he would be nut's replace in Greensborough.

With that being stated they each sat in the truck as Lisa drove to the check point and gave their fare wells and departed ways with each other.

3d got back in the car with his team and stated to his Niggas that Monster was one cold blooded mother fucker and that he wished that he never had to go up against him.

Everyone thought for. Certain that Monster was coming to the town to kill nut.

Though no one will ever know what the conversation between the two was but one thing for certain was that it could not have been what Monster said it was.

In the truck with Lisa Monster looked over and asked her if she was worried for him.

With a smirk on her face Lisa stated she was not worried at all.

She then stated before he could ask the next question that she was sure that 3d and his team knew that she would personally kill each one of them if they allowed anything to happen to him.

Monster only response was the funny thing about that statement is i believe that you would.

Lisa turned up jay-z's imaginary player track and looked over Monster and stated that only if you knew daddy only if you knew.

Low County

Nunu sat in the private jet as it decedent to the run way of a small little in Orangeburg South Carolina.

She contemplated. On the best approach to take when she discussed with Julius what she came to talk to him about.

Nunu wasn't one for the small chit chat she would have rather wasted her time tracking down and killing everyone that was a threat to Shawn then plays civil games with people.

But Nunu understood that Monster had a method to his madness, she just hoped that he didn't lose his touch in the last four years.

As they touched the runway she felt a jerk and became aware that her pussy was soak and wet thinking about the person that she viewed as her brother and boss since she was a kid.

Monster and Nunu had slept in the same bed on numerous occasions and have even taken showers together without ever crossing the line.

But the chemistry that she felt between them today when she was in the office with him was undeniable to ignore.

Nunu would never cross the line especially due to the close relationship that she had with Lisa.

the funny thing that made Nunu smile as the jet came to a complete was the thought of the conversation that her and Lisa had about giving Monster a threesome once the time was right.

Lisa saw that Nunu was lost when they were talking about it and look at her and told her "bitch when that night come i want you to fuck him as if you are the wife", and if i die in this game you better be a great wife", all Nunu did was agree seeing the look in Lisa eyes during that talk that night.

Nunu stepped off of the jet to an all-white Nissan pathfinder that was waiting for her to drive.

Monster trusted Nunu with his life and knew that she would never fail at a mission unless she was dead trying, but even then she never told him her path of travel and leaving and coming when conducting business.

The strange thing was as much as a control freak that Monster and was when it came to Nunu and Lisa he never gave them any issues with how they kept everything so private.

Nunu cleared her thought and went back to worrying about the task at hand.

Julius was a different kind of country boy. he didn't care much for out of Towner and even Monster knew that Julius could have ran his business without getting work from the commission with all the Mexicans that had migrated to south Carolina lately.

Nunu drove the path finder down highway 601 until she reached a small town by the name of Bamberg.

She made a right turn and then a left on to Cox Ave and then right another turn into a trailer park.

Once inside of the trailer park she looked for the trailer that had a red light on its step and pulled into it and hit her lights three times before getting out.

Before Nunu even got to the top of the steps the door to the trailer inside. Opened up and she stepped inside.

Inside of the trailer were three men and two women.

Each of the men had dread locks and gold teeth in their mouths.

One of the women had an ass like a donkey and short hair while the other women stood six feet tall but had a body like a model.

The taller women walked up to Nunu and gave her a big hug and asked her would she need her to come with her to Denmark or would she be good by herself.

Nunu gave off a slight smirk and asked the tall girl did she ever need help when she took care of her business.

Nunu then turned her attention to the three men and asked them what the hell was wrong with them with all the damn gold in their mouth.

Without waiting for a response she walked to the back with the women with the short hair and explained to her that she needed a fan pistol equipped with a silencer before she met with the person who she had come to see.

Without wasting time the woman handed Nunu the pistol and an extra clip and gave her keys to the all-black ninja bike that was on the back side of the trailer.

Nunu explained that if she wasn't back in two hours she expected the five of them to burn the town of Denmark down to the ground until they found out what happen to her.

With that Nunu stepped out of the back room and walked out of the trailer without saying another word to the three men and the tall woman.

All that was in Nunu's possession was the fan machine pistol an extra clip and the keys to the bike.

She had reached the decision that she would handle Julius how she saw fit and make Monster understand.

Though she was committed to her organization Nunu fucked with Niggas all already the world and she automatically knew that Many people took him as being weak thinking that he would move more cautious due to just beating a case after a four year layup.

What Nunu had in mind for Julius would get Monster upset but on the other hand it would send a ripple effect through the underworld that the commission was back and Monster is nothing to play with.

Throughout the years of doing business Julius and Nunu had messed around with each other on occasions.

She knew that this factor would ensure that she was successful on the plan that she had in store for the black ass.

the crazy thing of all Nunu got more of a sexual rush from killing people than she received from actual act of sex itself.

The ninja bike, reached the speed limit of 150 mph as nun travel down the back route from Bamberg SC to Denmark sc.

once she reached the county limits of Denmark Nunu had to be very mindful of her speed limits because she was riding through Denmark technical college where she was certain there were plenty cameras.

After passing through the college campus Nunu pulled into a development community and into the drive way of one of the biggest houses on that block.

In the drive way Nunu observed an old Yukon truck and classic Chevrolet impala ss.

As she was turning the bike off nun became aware that someone was watching through the blinds in the house where she just pulled up to.

She was not concerned about who it may have been because she knew that Julius never had company at this particular house because this was where he rested his head at.

She also knew that she and Julius relationship had never reached the level where he would have ever thought that she would cause him harm.

Just as Nunu started to knock at the house front door she heard the door unlock and heard papa began to bark.

Papa was Julius dog and papa just loved him same Nunu.

Papa greeted Nunu jumping up on her and demanding to be pet.

Papa was a rock wilder that weighed very bit of 200lbs and was vacuously dangerous at least to outsiders.

Julius walked out from the living room and began walking towards Nunu while admiring the body of the only female that was ever able to break through to his thick country skin.

Nunu stop and gave Julius all of attention. She wasn't torn at all by the fact that she would be killing him before leaving the town of Denmark.

she was upset at the fact that killing Julius would be meaning that she would no longer be getting the good dick that he always gave her anytime when she needed to get away.

Julius was aware of Nunu staring at his private area as he walked towards her wearing his gym shorts.

He knew that Nunu loved the way that he fucked her brains out and that was always his upper hand when dealing with the commission or concerning himself with acts that they may have taken offensive.

Julius approached Nunu and said let me guess my Niggas been causing issues for the family in Columbia huh?

Nunu responded telling Julius that they would discuss all of that after he gave her some of that country loving.

Nunu knew better to waste her time trying to convince Julius to fall back and enjoy the money he was making.

She knew that he always wanted more.

Nunu learned that about Julius when they had sex. no matter how much she threw the pussy on him or the amounts of nuts that he bust, Julius always seem to want more and more.

Julius smacked Nunu on her ass and stepped back and watched her ass jiggle.

He walked over to the two sweater love couch and took his shorts off and called her over to him.

Nunu needed no introduction nor was she the shy type and there wasn't a dick she was afraid to ride.

Nunu stripped down to her birthday suit and eased down onto Julius dick until her entire body weight was on his lap.

It felt as if Julius was in her fucking stomach for real as she slowly grinded him and moved her hips round and round.

Julius knew that he was naturally blessed and that most women could take the type of dick he slanged.

but every time that he fucked Nunu he went extra hard because in his head fucking her was his way of fucking the commission it the Niggas that sat at the top of the food chain Monster.

As she rode his dick Nunu would attempt to try to ease up and he pushed up more and more.

seeing this Julius grabbed Nunu hips on both side and began pulling her weight down onto him as he pushed his dick further and further into her every time she came down.

Julius wanted Nunu to be his and all his even if that meant to possible having a baby by someone that worked for the enemy.

Nunu screamed louder and louder every time that she came down onto Julius dick.

She then opened her eyes and stared him in the face and grabbed the couch behind him and began to ride him harder as if she felt no pain.

Julius stared at Nunu and thought that he saw clips of something different in her.

What he didn't know was that Nunu was riding his dick and staring into his eyes, visioning that the person she fucking was Monster.

Nunu rode him harder and faster and told him, to fuck her until he couldn't fuck anymore.

I don't care what anybody says she screamed i don't care what they think this is your pussy.

My mind my body my heart belongs to you until the day that die please fuck me daddy.

Hearing this Julius approached the point of climax. He had never saw nun like this and thought that he had finally broken her and accomplished what he had been out to do for years now.

Just as Julius started Cumming Nunu jumped off of him and dropped to her knees and started sucking his dick until Julius had come in her mouth and down her throat.

Nunu squeeze his balls and told him to make sure that he didn't waste any of that good sperm.

When Julius was done he looked at her and asked her had gotten in to her.

Nunu told Julius to shut up and go wash his ass because she wanted something to eat.

Julius knew that he could never get any information out of Nunu and that he would have to wait until she was ready to speak about whatever it was that was bothering her on her own terms.

As soon as Nunu was sure that Julius was inside of the bathroom taking a shower she summons papa and walked outside to the ninja bike that she was riding.

From the cab of the bike Nunu retrieved the fan machine pistol and then walked back inside of the house.

Nunu called papa over to her and began petting him. Once papa's guard was down Nunu shot the doc twice in the head and then walked towards the bathroom.

Sense Nunu's presence in the bathroom door way Julius spoke to her from the shower and asked her did she want to go for round two before he started cooking for her.

Julius opened the shower Curtin after hearing no response from Nunu but still sensing her presence.

The moment that Julius saw Nunu was the moment when he realized what it was he had spotted in her eyes.

Julius had always heard that the women of the commission were more dangerous than the men, but he had never saw that in Nunu until today.

Julius asked Nunu why and all he heard before seeing the flashes pistol from the FN pistol was thank you for the good dick Nigga.

Nunu then walked up to the shower as Julius body slumped and slowly fell down the shower wall and fired three more rounds into his head while whispering to Julius dick don't run me Nigga.

Nunu then began whipping the house down ensuring to remove any evidence of her ever being there at all.

Before stepping out of the door she called nick who was the pilot of the private jet that she flew in on.

When nick answer she informed him that she would be there soon to start the preparation to take her back home.

Nunu jumped on the ninja motor cycle and decided to take the front route from Denmark to Bamberg.

While she was riding back to the trailer park Nunu felt as though she was in a daze as she thought back on riding Julius dick before killing him.

She couldn't understand why she was visualizing Monster as being Julius and why she felt emotions when she had to kill Julius once believing in her heart that he was a threat to not just the commission but to Monster specifically.

Nunu had never saw Monster in a sexual way until after Lisa and her having a conversation about it.

Since then Nunu had had dreams of having Monster's child and becoming his wife which she knew could never become factual due to Lisa and the fact that she would never jeopardize what it was that they had.

the one thing that Nunu was sure about was that she wanted to sit down with Lisa as soon as she got back to discuss with her what she was feeling and how things played out.

Lisa and Nunu were to only two women that were directly involved in the day to day activities of the commission.

The wives of all the other Niggas who sat at the table where just that wives of gangster and would never be allowed to participate and or know the exact conduct of the commission in itself.

Nunu became aware that her pussy was getting moist again at just thinking about Monster.

The feeling was becoming irritating and she wanted it to stop and stop now.

She had always been in control of her emotions and felt too vulnerable that she couldn't seem to get a grip on herself now.

As Nunu was pulling into the trailer park on cox aver in Bamberg she saw the people who were coming to see preparing to get two different cars to head towards Denmark.

The woman with the short hair walked over to Nunu as she was taking the bike helmet off and said we were just about to ride out and tear shit up girl.

Nunu laughed and said that no need to do anything she took care of the problem.

She asked if her keys to the rental were in the glove box and after finding out that they were, she went to the Nissan path finder retrieved an envelope out of the glove box and walked over to the taller woman and handed it to her.

Thank you i hope that i won't be seeing y'all no time soon but always remember that all are welcome in North Carolina anytime for anything.

Just like that Nunu was in the path finder heading back towards that small private airport in Orangeburg sc.

On her was there she picked up her phone and looked at two numbers that where stored right next to each other and pressed talk on the one person who she needed to speak to the most.

Passion and Pain

Monster was out at the gym working out and enjoying his new found freedom when Lisa became aware that her phone was ringing.

On the end of the line when she answered she heard the voice of the only other woman that she trusted in her life beside her mom's chained.

Lisa listened intensely as Nunu explained to her what it was she was feeling and that she needed to talk to her as soon as she got home because she did not hide feelings from the head of the family especially the type of feelings that she was experiencing.

After the call Lisa decided that she needed a nice drink with no casher and to spend some time in the hot tub to just think.

She had known for years that Nunu loved Monster and that Monster loved Nunu.

Lisa also had already agreed with Nunu that there would come a time when they would give Monster a threesome.

Lisa was not the insecure type of woman so she accepted the fact that Monster slept around with other women as long as she didn't see and have to deal with it on a front line level.

Lisa just knew that Nunu and her were two of the same type of woman and that Nunu might have been the only woman that could replace her in Monster's life.

Bingo pulled up to the gym to work out with Monster and may be see if they could chit chat a little about a few things.

Monster was never the work out type but he knew that he had to do everything to keep his body in shape since he was getting older.

Bingo being the other side acted just as old as Monster was but the energy and strength of a bull.

Bingo spotted Monster under the 325 and Monster began doing a few reps while Bingo observed their surroundings without bringing attentive being to the people in the gym that he was taking note being everyone around them.

After he was done Monster told Bingo it was his turn and he spotted Bingo being his set Of 20 reps Of the same weight.

When they were done working out in the gym Monster asked Bingo was he up for if hour or so of bike riding.

Bingo let Monster know that he was free and the two Of them hopped in Bingo 18 BMW and drove towards the state park.

Once they got to the see park they jumped out and walked towards the Bike rental stand rented two Mountain bikes and rode off.

Monster felt that something was wrong so he initiated the conversation with Bingo by asking him what was being his mind.

For the last two years Bingo had been messing around with the sister of the Vigga Dot and now that she was pregnant he wanted to ask her to marry him but didn't want to feel like he was crossing an lines and also wanted Monster's take and insight being moving forward in that direction.

Monster laughed and took a deep breath and asked Bingo if he hadn't given that situation thought before he even started fucking Jazzyy.

Bingo explained that it started off as just if innocent beings night stand if now they were about to be a family.

Monster knew up front that dot would have a problem with bingo marrying his sister because he already had an issue with fucking her.

Melissa was a grown as lady and a real bitch but the way that the game goes is that she will always be somebody's little sister and that somebody just happen to be dot and a member of the organization.

Monster had done everything in his power to keep each of the members and their separate associates and association in line so that they never clashed.

The commission started off being viewed as a gang of York Niggas that was getting money out of town and fucking bitches.

that was never Monster's intention when he created the table of men so he always did his best to make it clear in the street and as well as clear to the members that they must do everything in their power to not create a persona that was more professional but maintain that persona too.

Monster also was aware that no amount of power and influences can prevent a brother from feeling a particular way in regards to who his younger sister decided to lay in the bed with.

Monster was the wrong person to attempt to speak to dot about the issue with bingo. But Monster was certain that if bingo was real about his feelings for MeLisa that it will be easier on dot coming to terms with their relationship.

Bingo sat and watched Monster knowing that his mind was like a computer and that he was computing the facts and numbers on the probability of success in bingo's entire situation.

That was his reason for bringing it to Monster's attention and asking him for an advice in the matter.

Monster was great at critical thinking and equating matters and he knew that whatever he came up with weather he agreed with it or not was probably the best move to make.

Bind slowed up to take a wig from his water bottle. Monster laughed and told him to keep up that he too young to need a drink of water.

bingo could see that Monster was pushing himself too hard trying to get back and wonder was he doing that to other aspects of his life mostly his decision making process.

As if he was reading bingo's mind Monster stopped the bike and looked at bingo and stated Nigga i am not going too hard.

Bingo asked Monster what he talking about and Monster replied Nigga you heard me i am not going to hard.

I know what y'all thinking to yourselves when you see me jump right back into the game without taking a break or anything.

What all of y'all fail to understand and see is the fact that any illegal syndicate that exist is basically racing against time.

No one took the initiative to tighten things up, better monitor the day to day business transactions of each member and more.

So right now there is no way to tell and/or re certain that we have not been compromised.

Bingo shook his head as Monster spoke indicating that he understood where he was coming from.

Right as he opened his mouth to speak Monster looked up and continued by saying.

Face with this as a reality it left me with one or two options walk from what i have built over a life time or fix it.

You should understand this way of thinking that i have because that same thought process is why you decided to seek my guidance in moving forward in your relation and with both dot and Melissa.

So Nigga don't you ever second think me again.

Bingo thought better of attempting to defend himself against what Monster stated and thought because he knew it would be an argument that he would not win.

So now back to the reason why you are here with me and not circling the block and playing busman.

I think you should explain to dot how you truly feel about his younger sister then ask his hand in marriage.

Since they don't have a father and dot is the Man in the family despite there being other brothers and male family members, i think it will be a great move if you ask him to give Melissa away at the wedding versus being a spectator.

Now can we get back to bike riding Nigga?

Bingo couldn't do anything except laugh to himself and feat himself up for not coming up with that as an option before seeking advice.

Monster told bingo as he looked back at him stop busting your head trying to figure out why you didn't come up with first.

that is why i am the boss of bosses illbro just accept that and do your part in things we'll be fine don't we always end up on top.

After the mountain bike riding trip, Monster got back into his car and bingo got into his.

Monster whose real name was William chestnut not just known in the underworld but also, a well-respected book writer in the eye of the public.

The entire time that he was in jail no one really knew because he had so much work that he had created that his agent was still releasing books as scheduled.

What Monster did know was that he needed a killer book as a return; he wanted to give the world a different view of him as a writer and flex his ability to capture the mind of his readers.

So far he had a clientele of readers that were into hood novels which lead to an author by the name of silk white being a fierce competitor to William.

As he drove home he wondered on what he would name his next book because it was sure to be a piece of art since it would be based off of his real life and character of him and the role he played in the underworld.

Just as he pulled into his drive way at his house in the out skirts of charlotte North Carolina the name of the book writer's next book hit him.

Monster decided to title the next book "to kill a Monster"

Monster opened his foyer door to walk into the living and find Lisa siting on the couch on the phone in her panty and bra laughing and smiling as he approached her.

He didn't try to attempt to figure out what Lisa was talking about and who she may have been talking to because with her there never no telling.

one thing that Monster was able to tell was that Lisa had a glistening shinning left eye as if she had been crying or in deep thought about something or someone she was passionate about.

Monster kissed Lisa on her forehead like he did overtime he came home from the streets and then made his way towards his home office to start on his new master piece.

Back in the living room Lisa was on the phone with Nunu talking about Monster walking in and the sight of little gray hair growing in his beard.

For the last three hours as Monster was out with bingo, Lisa and Nunu was on the phone discussing what Nunu was experiencing and what she and Lisa planned to do about it.

As bingo was driving home he reached out to dot and asked him if he was busy and if not he needed to see him and talk face to face.

Dot didn't feel like being bothered with bingo because the Nigga was violently fucking with Melissa and dot also was in his bag with bingo because he had seemed to find a place in Monster's heart when it was dot who introduced bingo to Monster back home in Brooklyn some twenty years ago.

Nevertheless dot knew and was taught to maintain a professional persona regardless of what the case was and with that in the back of his mind he told bingo to meet him at a pool room set the top of six folk roads in Raleigh.

Not told bingo that he would be there all night so just come when he was free and to that bingo explained that he was on his way give him like three hours.

Dot told his team what was going on and to be on point.

he didn't believe that bingo was coming with any issues but whenever you are meeting someone from the commission dot always ran a mean counter surveillance sting to ensure not just his own safety but also for the safety of the person he was meeting.

After two games of pool and losing ten grand to his Man Dot looked up to see bingo being escorted into the back of the pool room.

As bingo approached dot he made a comment informing him that he had great security and that he was positive that he had not been tailed and followed.

Dot responded telling bingo that he sees that he was on his job.

To bingo simply stated i was trained by the best.

Dot then stated look bro, i know you aren't drive all the way here to prove to me that you know how to lose a tail or make sure that you aren't hot right now.

Bingo pulled Dot to the side and began speaking in the serious tone that dot had ever seen him speak in.

Bingo explained that he was well aware that Dot did not approve of relationship with his sister but that he as a Man was keeping it straight and wanted Dot to be the first to know that had asked Melissa to marry him and she accepted.

Dot began to ease up a little bit seeing that bingo the relationship with Melissa a little more seriously than he.

Seeing bingo decided to drop the bomb on dot.

Bingo began to explain that the main reason for wanting to speak to dot personally and not over the phone was because he wanted to ask him Man to Man to be the Man that gave Melissa away at the wedding.

When Dot heard the question that came out of bingo's mouth he was shocked but he never showed one glimpse of being surprise.

Dot told bingo he was appreciative for the opportunity and would call him and let him know what he would do.

After that Dot pointed towards his pool table and told bingo to back me up.

Bingo and dot played pool late into the night while dot answering bingo's phone to his sister every time that she called looking for her Man.

On the last call Melissa told her brother that he had better sent her fucking Man home now before she got on the highway and came to his place of business and make a scene.

Knowing his baby sister's unstoppable aggression once she got started dot gave bingo back his phone and stated bro please go straight home before it cost me more than it will cost you.

With that being said, bingo gave dot a hug and some dap and told dot to get.

By the time that bingo started his car he noticed that he had a text message from dot that read this:

"Nigga you know i will always love you like a brother and yes i will be the Man to give Mel away at the weeding wish you luck, because she's hard bro" hit me and let me know you got home safe".

All Bingo could do was smile to himself and think back how Monster said so far.

As he drove home Bingo called Melissa and spoke to her the entire trip home.

They acted as if they were new to fucking with each other and Bingo always wonders how long this last would or would it change as soon as they got married.

Bingo could only guess that time would tell the answer to that question.

A Work of Art

The book writer sat in his home office and took deep breath of air in efforts to depress and release all of the pressure that was currently on his shoulders.

He knew that he was living three different lives and had to soon make a decision that would affect the other.

On one hand he was a loving father that stayed home and took care of his eight years old son king while his wife worked.

Then there was his life as an author and book writer on multiple books that were sold in urban America also known as hood novels.

The last life style that he was juggling was the role he played in the criminal syndicate that was known in the underworld as the commission.

the book writer was smart enough to know that ray Charles could see that he would have to make a choice more sooner than later or risk being exposed, going to prison and even maybe getting killed.

He also knew that if he got locked back up that even if he dogged up the late great Johnny Cochran that he would not be able to get out of what they would have in store for his ass next time around.

The book writer picked up his office and dialed a number that went to his agent's phone.

Once the person picked up the book writer began to explain what he had in mind for his next book and how he wanted it to not solely be marketed as hood novel.

Michael Roebuck as applaud to hear from his client William chestnut.

The book writer heard the excited response that he was getting from his agent and decided to explore further seeing that Michael must have had free Price on his hands were he could speak discuss business.

The book writer kept William chestnut as his agent because of the fact that the clashed often but would always be able to continue business talks and end up successful in the long run.

Mr. Roebuck had a way Abbott him were unbelieve that he was the boss and that the book writer had to keep quiet and allow him to lead.

This was something that the book writer was not use to and being allowed it because it fit the role of the life style of a book author and agent.

In another situation William Roebeck would have been found with a bullet in the back of his head somewhere a long price ago.

Michael Roebuck sat and listened to the book writer intensively, he been successful in obtaining four book deals so far for his client but was afraid by the last book that if the book writer didn't take another route that the checks might not be a large being the next deal.

So when he heard that the book writer wanted to do a book title to kill a Monster and was hearing the back drop of the book Mr. Roebuck became excited instantly because he could tell that this book would be special. The book writer seemed to hit a higher level in his story telling a reality and the agent was certain that if the book ended now William was telling him it would start that to kill a Monster would be a best seller for some time.

The book writer hung up the phone and plugged in his dragon mouth piece and opened the program to start his latest piece of art.

As soon as he went to start to speak into his mouth piece his personal phone rung and it was both his son king and sister JJ on the phone asking him a million and one questions.

JJ his daughter wanted to know more about their trip and when she would be able to see him in person knowing that he had time to do him since being home.

King on the other hand wanted to know when his mother was picking him up from his aunt house because he was ready to come home and he wanted to see his father.

The book writer felt so good to be loved by his children and he automatically throw all the blame on his wife Lisa and throwing the questions back at his kids.

The book writer was much of a home body father and though he held no official job outside of writing books he allowed Lisa to make the decision when it came to the kids even though JJ was not a child that she conceived herself.

He assured king that he would be home before the sun set that evening and told JJ initially for the trip and a few other things that he had in mind when it came to her.

Hearing this JJ commented telling her father that she hoped he wasn't having any bad ideas that he was including her in finding out if she wanted to play the role that he expected from her.

The book writer laughed out loud because his daughter was so much like him she just spoke out loud what she would think inside of her head.

As the book writer was ending the call with his kids he texted his wife and asked when king was coming home because he is throwing a fit.

In return to this text Lisa sent a text back which was in the form of a photos.

When he opened the photos it a picture of Lisa on the couch with her legs opened pant less and under the photo was his response in all caps "when his father makes me go and get his ass"

Minutes later knowing that he was working if he inside of his home office. Lisa sent a text informing the book writer that she was leaving to go get him right now.

The book writer then relaxed and settled in and began speaking into his mike that came with the dragon book writing program.

As he spoke into the mike the book writer wondered if anyone would fact ever be able to point about the fact that the book to kill a Monster was based off of his real life experiences.

Before his erased these thoughts from his mind the book writer made sure to leave a mental note reminding him to omit certain factors just to be safe in case of the book being too much a best seller.

What a story that would make if he was indicted or arrested from facts that he placed in a book.

As an author he was able to avoid stardom unlike silk white because the book writer went out as anonymous in all of his books.

This meant that he never named as the author and in all of his the rear of the book whose usually post there photos of the photos of the phoenix bird rising from flames as his photo.

The crazy thing about this fact was that not even the other members of the organization knew that Monster was the book writer responsible for so Many hood books that they had read and or brought for their associates in prison.

There were occasion when he was in a Barnes and nobles store and took part in conversation on books that he wrote where customers argued him in regards for the greatness of the book that he was critiquing.

After the conversation he would finish walking through the mall smiling to him at the incident.

After completing the prolog and the first chapter the book writer decided to stop for the day and take a shower.

After taking a shower the book writer picked up his satellite phone and called the only number stored in the phone.

The old Man picked up on the second ring.

His grandson was the only person that had that number and he knew that he was currently turned with walking away from the street while he still could or trying to fix and better the organization that he had left to him.

The book writer's grandfather was once one of New York City's biggest drug suppliers.

He had caught a case from one little slip up and was able to make bail before the police knew who it was that they really had in custody

After making bail his grand pops had never been seen again.

At least by people who were looking for him?

The book writer was very careful about how and when he made contact with his grandfather.

He was determined to make sure that his grand pops died in the streets and not behind a brick wall because of his sloppiness.

This created the constant feeling of being watch and playing cat and mouse games with an invisible enemy just to ensure the old Man's safety.

On the flip side of things the old Man was more active now in the underworld then he was before he was a fugitive from the law.

Through his grandson Monster he made certain that every mistake and mishap that he made would never be made again while being retable to grow an organization that was currently supplying 90% of the heroin sold on the east coast of the United States of the good USA.

The mistake that got the old Man caught up was being flashy.

He had brought a Mansion style house in an upscale area in New York City that lead to the wrong attention because of the fact that he was black.

So in his grandson he always made sure that he never got to flashy. He was proud of the accomplishment that the book writer made and at that fact that he was able to camouflage a lot of his life style by being a businessman and not just a drug pusher or hoodlum.

But all in the entire book writer was a mirror image in all aspect of the old Man.

The older that the book writer got the closer in resemblance to the old Man he looked.

They laughed and joke on the phone until the old Man asked the question that he needed the answer to so he could make his own decision in regards to the commission.

For an answer the book writer simply stated that once the money was gone from the off shore account then you would know your answer.

I cannot tell you now and i guess it will be a decision that you will make on the fly.

The book told the old Man to check his email for recent photos and video of his great grandchildren and told the old Man he loved him.

Next the book writer picked up his business phone and called his associate in Tennessee to find out if their mutual friend from Philly Rah made it there safe.

Guess picked up the phone saying what's popping young of.

The book writer spoke very calm into the receiver and asked how the sixes was looking.

That was code for how was rah doing and did he reach him in one piece.

Guess informed the book writer that outside of needing to get rid of ben Simmons that the team was all in tack and that he already knew what needed to be done so to don't waste time worrying about him.

The city of Philadelphia was crucial to the commission so the book writer always pampered Rah and shields him from all harm and law enforcement.

So guess job was to discuss with rah the commission's position and intention in renegotiating their terms with the Mexicans in regards to the prices they were paying for passage of the heroin that they were getting.

The book writer was planning on creating his own line of passage for the Afghani heroin if he could not get the price lowered from the Mexican.

Rah had a great relationship with the cartel but for this particular meeting he wanted to send Rah as a represented in case thing went wrong.

Rah had also already made the necessary connection with the Afghanistan that the book writer needed and that part of the deal was well under control of the commission.

Rah had a very calm demeanor about him that would not come off as threatening to the cartel leaders and that was the reason why he was chosen for the job.

Besides creating a master piece with his latest book the book writer was creating a master piece in all aspect of his life.

The book writer was going to ensure that the commission was the strongest and richest criminal organization for years to come regardless if he retired or not.

The funny thing was guess was going to be the next leader and the book writer was sure that guess didn't see that coming at all.

After hearing the sound of a car pulling into the garage and knowing that it was his son king and Lisa, the book writer told guess that he would be in touch and hung up the phone and began to get dress.

He heard his son king running up the stairs to his bedroom door and seeing him and moving as if he gained more speed until he was in the air in his arms.

King had not seen his father since he was four years old due to a special order that was placed on him where he could only receive calls and visitation to and from his lawyers and private investigators until his criminal case had concluded.

The book writer throw his son on the king size bed and began wrestling with him and tickling him at the same time.

The entire long King was screaming out how much he missed his father while Lisa sat in the door way watching the two most important men in her life confess their love for each other.

Lisa was in pain because she was more than well aware of the fact that Nunu was in love with her husband and that her husband was in love with Nunu.

Lisa felt a sense of passion because on the low she had always found Nunu to be a sexy mother fucker herself.

Trouble on the Horizon

Manxman in the Back of the projects in Plainfield in his all black 600 Benz getting head from a stripper bitch which he met at the club night before.

He thought well than going inside of her apartment because he did not bring any security with him so he felt the safest place for him was in his car.

The 600 Benz was a bullet proof and equip with run fast tires that would get Manxman sixty miles on a flat before needing to change tires.

Manxman didn't truly like all the security anyway because was known in jersey to get busy himself.

Max walked out of his apartment door with a bag of garbage and walked towards the green dumpster that was in the rear of his apartment building.

As He turned the corner He jumped slightly because He noticed four Niggas in black taros.

He knew that they were out of place and was immediately upset with himself for not having his pistol on him even though He only going to the dumpster.

Max knew he was making way too much money to still be living in the project with his baby moms and kid.

As he dumped the trash in the dumpster max heard the undeniable sound of guns being loaded and coked and made his mind up that he was buying a house before the month was out.

When he was walking back towards his apartment max was able to hear some of the conversation that one of the four guys in the cars was having on the phone.

Max able to make out that whoever they coming to holler at drove a black 600 Benz and by the look of the hardware that they had he felt sorry for the owner of that Benz.

His right hand Manxman drove a 600 Benz but max wasn't concerned with Manxman being the target because Manxman would never be caught dead out in South Plainfield without an army traveling with him.

Just as he was putting that thought to rest in his mind max turned the corner heading back towards his crib and was certain that he saw Man Man's Benz backed into the corner in front of Jazzy's apartment.

At that point everything hit max like a ton of bricks that the Niggas in the ford taros was coming for Manxman.

Knowing that he was limited on time max had to make a decision whether to attempt to call Manxman and warn him or just come out his crib shooting and hopes that Manxman would be able to react to the guns shots.

Max speed walked to his apartment and told his baby moms velvet to get his son and grab their go bags and jump in the car and go to her mom's crib.

velvet knew immediately not to question max in regards to this order but was more worried about what he was up to and how would he make it out if she was taking the car.

Velvet walked out of the apartment in a calm fashion with her son and two go bags in tow.

Max grabbed his keys to his 650 KLR street bike and to twin caliber locks and headed for the door.

As he approached his bike he noticed one of the guys walking on the opposite side of the apartments towards Man Man's car and saw the ford taros slowly heading the same direction.

Max started his bike and turned around with both guns in his hands and started shooting at the car understanding that the three Niggas in the car was more of a threat than the one walking towards Manxman.

The sound of the locks being fired came across as thunder and woke up Many people in the apartment complex.

Manxman grabbed the stripper hand from his lap and looked up and was certain that he was seeing max squeezing on a black car heading his direction.

It didn't take a rocket scientist to understand what the fuck was going on.

like a computer Manxman computed that this stripper had to be trying to set him up so he reached in to his arm rest and retrieved his 30 shot for hand gun and was about to push the stripper shit back but was distracted by the sight of a Nigga running up on the side of his car with a machine gun.

Manxman grabbed the stripper by her head and throws his Benz in drive and made his way towards his Man max.

The Nigga on foot hearing the shots being fired at his crew in the car knew that he had lost the element of surprise and had to choice but to advance on the Benz hoping his Niggas to find for themselves.

Once he saw that it was one against three he automatically took it a lost for the other guy that was on foot.

What he didn't know was that max was a special ops army veteran and an expert marksman.

So if that car wasn't bullet proof his shot would touch its mark without problem.

The gunman attempted to chase Man Man's Benz firing round of 223 calibers from a gun looked like ak-47 or sk-10 assault rifle style.

Manxman was laughing because he became aware of the fact that the Nigga was in shock seeing that his bullets were not penetrating his car.

Max saw the Benz heading in his direction so he made sure that there was enough room between him and the taros seeing the Maneuver that Manxman up to.

Manxman wanted to pull up on the car and dump all he had inside of the mother fucker.

The Benz did just that.

As he pulled up on the taros not knowing that the occupants inside was already injured Manxman pushed the stripper out of passenger side door and shot her in the face on her way out.

He then rolled his passenger side window down and began firing into the car until he heard his gun dry click indicating that it was empty

Seeing this max focus on the Nigga the chopper until he retreated behind the apartment building before he waved Manxman off and Man made his way towards his 650 KLR.

The shooter with the chopper was wounded but not down and decided to run for cover and try to make it out of the complex.

The stripper Jessie was his sister and the Nigga that was the person he was on the phone with was her Man Kareem who owned Manxman close to a quarter mill and had fucked the money up so decided killing him was better than giving him an excuse.

Because He was focusing on the shot and bullets being fired He was unaware that Jazzyy was shot in the Head and was lying dead next to the taros.

He ran around the building to the rear door of Jazzy's apartment and ran inside.

The first thing that He did was stash the chopper in the wall of the apartment inside the closet on the floor.

He then ran the bathroom and began taking his clothes off to check his wound discovered that he was only grazed.

He changed his mind and bagged the clothes he was wearing before he began hearing the sirens and alarm from cop cars and ambulance that were approaching the apartment complex entrance.

He knew that staying in the apartment would not make sense because of the fact that someone would explain that Jazzyy was in the car when the shooting started and that the cops would come to the apartment.

So He exited the apartment the same way that He entered took with him a bag containing the clothing that he was wearing during the shootout.

The shooter calmly walked through the pack of the complex carrying the bag of clothes and kept walking once he reached the streets.

He then walked up to an all-white Cadillac truck into gear and pulled off into the daily traffic of Plainfield New Jersey.

The driver Kareem began talking in a voice that was constraint with anger asking the shooter why he saw the Benz leaving the complex with Manxman driving.

The shooter then began to give Kareem the run down on what took place step to step.

Manxman slowly exited the complex not to bring any unwanted attention to himself.

He saw max right behind him but indicating that he was in a better position to get away then a car.

They both knew where to go and meet up after incident like the one that they had just been involved with, so there was no reason to chatter on the phone about what took place.

As Manxman drove along side of the street that ran parallel with the complex, he noticed an all-white Cadillac truck with a Nigga sitting in the driver seat that he what was familiar with.

As he passed the truck Manxman couldn't shake the feelings that Kareem had to behind what had just happened, because any Nigga that was in the game would not have stayed in the same vicinity after hearing all the shots that had just been fired.

Manxman drove in the direction of a public garage where he parked several cars that was not register to him at.

After making certain that he was not being tailed he entered the garage and parked the Benz and walked away leaving the keys inside of that car.

The cashier was well aware of who Manxman was and knew to take of the car after seeing that Manxman did not acknowledge him after packing.

Meanwhile Manxman walked up the stairs two flights and got into a gray Nissan Altima and pulled out of the parking garage and into traffic.

The cashier inside the booth at the garage picked up his phone and called his girlfriend to come and pick up the 600 Benz that Manxman just dropped off.

She didn't ask question and came to do as she knew the role that her Man played for Manxman organization.

Max was at the stash house waiting for Manxman to reach there as he explained to the Niggas sitting in the car what had taken place.

Everyone there knew not to call Manxman and to wait until he got to the location.

Max paced up and down trying to depressed after what had happened, he did call his baby moms and explain that he was safe and that he would get next to her and son before the end of the night.

Max could not place in his head that in the state of New Jersey let alone, the city of plain field would have the heart and reason to kill Manxman.

Manxman fed the entire city if not the whole state and was fair hit everyone.

Max also couldn't understand what the fuck was Manxman doing with a slut like Jazzyy and how did he fall to the point where he was comfortable to even meet with her at all.

Surge seeing max's pain just stood up and approached him and told him to relax.

He and Manxman was alive and that was the most important thing, they together would get to the bottom of it all, once everyone was at the crib and at the round table.

Back at the apartment complex knew who the coops where going door to door asking questions and looking for witnesses.

Everyone in the complex knew who the owner of the black Benz was and who max was, but no one was willing to come forward and speak a word against either of them.

There was another set of cops that were walking around looking for cameras that would have seen what took place.

Detective Snyder walked up to the black taros and looked inside and says that there were 3 dead men inside of the car.

He tried to wrap his brain around how could anyone get the drop on three armed men without either of them getting the opportunity to fire a shot.

When detective Snyder walked around the other side of the car he notices the dead body of a woman in front of the passenger side door.

He immediately concluded that she could not have been inside of the taros, because there was a dead body inside of the passenger side of the car already. He also was able to tell that the size of the hole in her face was from a different caliber gun, then the one that had killed the men inside of the car.

The coops in the set of New Jersey were equipped with what was called a PBA that allowed them to finger print a suspect on the spot to run them through the ncic data base.

In this case the person being ran were all victims for the matter.

Detective Snyder walked back to his car and retrieved the PBA before walking towards the taros again.

He bent down and finger printed the woman first because of the fact that she was outside of the car.

He had been on the force close to twenty years and has no strange to the sight of death but he had never become immune to the scent of fresh dead bodies especially not four of them.

The PBA indicated that the dead woman's name was Jazzyman Gracie and gave an address that was an apartment in the rear of the complex where they were standing.

Seeing this detective Snyder called all the cops and detective at the scene and informed them that they had to immediately search the apartment for evidence.

Before everyone geared up to search Jazzy's apartment, detective snider placed a handkerchief over his nose and ran prints for the dead bodies inside of the car.

While he was inside of the car he took notice that all the shots seemed too had been center massed and that there were only two shots that were fired at the car that didn't hit a target.

There was no way that a civilian was behind this shooting and detective Snyder made a mental note of those before gearing up to assist with the breach of Jazzy's place.

The group of officers gathers in a single line formation and began to walk towards Jazzy's apartment with the first officer carrying a bullet proof shield.

Once they were in front of the door, the lead detective tried the door knock and found that the door was unlocked.

They pushed the door opened and preceded inside the apartment spreading out to search and clear the place to ensure that there was no threat presence.

Once the officers were certain that the apartment was clear of any other occupants they then began to search and look for signs of criminal activity and for signs of what role if any of the apartments may have played in the shooting in the complex.

While this was taking place one of the employees that had recently started working for the complex's Management Company came to the apartment door and informed the officer standing guard that the Management office located footage of the entire shooting.

Detective Snyder and handle decided to be the ones to talk over to the Management office since they were certain that this would end up being their case anyway.

After two hours of driving around trying to make sure that he was being followed and clearing his brain Manxman pulled up into the garage of the two houses that was used as his crew stash house.

There was no reason for anyone inside to become alert because they all were watching the cameras that were strategically position around and inside the house and knew who was inside of the Altima that was pulling into the town house garage.

Manxman exited the car and walked inside of the house with a grin on his face.

He had reached the conclusion while driving around that somehow someway the Nigga Kareem played a role in the attempt on his life.

He was certain that no one in his crew played a role because everyone knew that his car was bullet proof and that the only place on the car that wasn't was the sunroof window.

So if they wanted him dead they would have come that way or made their move while he was somewhere outside of the car altogether.

As soon as he entered the living room and saw max he gave him the biggest hug that he had ever gave a Man.

Even with the car being bullet proof, Manxman knew that He might not have made it out of that complex alive if Max didn't attack the three Niggas in the car before He realized what was taking place.

After He sat down and everyone was at the table He looked over at surge and told him that He wanted a comprehensive background report on the Nigga Kareem in 20 minutes tops.

Surge walked away from the table and walked into a separate room that was dedicated as the office in the stash house and geared a satellite phone and turned on the computer at desk.

At the table Manxman explain how he met Jazzyy and what he was as he was driving out of the complex.

What he didn't yet understand was what the issue with the Nigga Kareem that he would even attempt to make a move like the ones that he believed he made.

As everyone was dialing there phone numbers searching for answers, surge came back into the room with a 89 page report that he printed out and news that Kareem had lost close to a million dollars in a gambling spouts owned by some Niggas from new york close to a week ago.

Manxman looked over and over and asked if anyone believed that was the event that may have triggered Kareem's actions.

Kareem had gotten work from Man Man's crew upfront for over three years now, so a million dollars lost should not have made him loose his mind or become desperate enough to try to kill Manxman when all he had to do is let Nigga know he was fucked up and more bricks would have come his way until he got it right.

As Manxman was voicing this to his crew, surge passed him the satellite phone once he saw the name that was calling in.

Manxman looked at the phone and knew that Monster had somehow already found out what had taken place and was calling for answers.

Once the phone answered Monster explained that two and a half hours ago there was an attempt made on Man Man's life and yet no one had called him and gave him any information yet.

Right as Manxman started to speak Monster cut him off and informed him that enforcement was on his and that he wanted Manxman at the white house until the coast was cleared.

As Manxman began to speak he realized that he was talking to the dial tone on the other end of the line.

He didn't waste any time trying to figure out what or how did Monster know what had happened so fast.

He explained to his crew that he would be holed up at the white house and that he needed answer now.

When he got up to walk John was hanging up his phone and waving him to stop for a minute.

John looked over and stated that the stripper bitch Jazzyy that was in the car with Manxman was Kareem's girlfriend.

With that being said he looked at Manxman and asked how should they proceed and Manxman responded by saying do you need to ask that question my Nigga.

Manxman left the stash house heading towards the white house which was his house in Cherry Hill and New Jersey which was closer to Trenton and cadet and was considered to be south jersey.

The drive to the white house from Plainfield was close to two hours so after driving around for two hours he had another two hours' drive before he was home and safe.

Knowing that the bitch Jazzyy had to be dead after hitting her point blank with that in Manxman became happy that he didn't reach the point where he came in the bitch mouth so he wasn't concerned with any DNA of his being left at the crime scene.

As he drove he wondered if Monster was upset with him and was the reinforcement that was being sent because he was more than equipped to handle his own situation.

Wanting to waste time while he drove Manxman called rah on his phone knowing that rah had Philly and that Rah was probably the closet commission member to him right now.

Manxman attempted to call rah three different times and each time the call concluded with him reaching the answering machine.

So Manxman called Prestigue ha had always had a cool relationship with him and they hung out every time that he went to Baltimore.

Prestigue picked up the phone and asked Manxman if he was good.

This allowed Manxman to know that the entire commission had to be aware of what happen to him.

Prestigue then began to speak to him letting Manxman know that Monster was very concerned about Manxman and wanted him somewhere safe until we all knew what was going on.

Manxman went to explaining what he had found out about Kareem but was cut short and surprised when Prestigue told him that everyone already knew who was behind it and the reason why.

Prestigue then went on to state that even though he Monster wasn't found of him he knew that he loved each of the member of the commission equally and wound shed his own blood to protect them all.

Manxman then asked Prestigue did it sound like Monster was upset with him and in response Prestigue just said relax baby boy Monster's just getting old that all.

Back at the apartment complex detective handle and Snyder had reviewed the footage and obtained copies of everything that they needed.

Though they didn't see the driver of the black 600 Benz they needed not to bust their head trying to figure out who owned the car because the entire city of Plainfield knew the answer to that.

What amazed Snyder and handle was the fact that it appeared that Antoine who was also known as max in the street ran into the plot by her accident and saved Man Man's life in the long run.

What neither of the detectives could understand was to fact that from watching the tapes it seemed as if the driver of the Benz and max had particular training in how they dealt with the situation.

Antoine had been on the scope of the deal in the state of New Jersey ever since he return backing home from the service.

And even if he did obtain that type of training in the service there should be no reason why he still possess it since he was hope for close to five years now.

One thing detective handle mentioned out loud was that he was going to reach out to the service and try to figure out what rank and position antic wine had when he served.

Snyder shut that down and told handle not to waste his time because the United States government would never release that type of information regardless of what the matter was.

What the detective also saw through the footage was an unknown male suspect entered the rear of Jazzyman's apartment and exited through the woods and later getting into the rear of an all-white Cadillac truck that was register to Kareem banks, who was another major player around town that was known to law enforcement.

The two detectives quickly concluded that for one reason or another owner of the Benz presumably Manxman was supposed to die today by way of Kareem hands but the plan failed.

they knew that they had to alert every branch of law enforcement that was assigned to the city of north and south Plainfield because there was no doubt in their mind that there was going to be plenty of bloodshed in the next few days to come.

while detective handle walked back toward the apartment to snoop around further Snyder informed him that he needed to call his wife and informed her that he would be home late before catching up with her.

This was normal for Snyder since handle knew that his wife was a bitch and always complained about work hours.

what handle didn't know was that whenever in came to anything concerning Manxman Snyder had strict directions to contact a number and inform the people on the other end of the line what was going on.

for this He had been given a big house that no employee of law enforcement could afford that no one ever looked into because of the fact that detective Snyder was third generation law enforcement officer.

What detective Snyder didn't have knowledge of was that he was reporting directly back to the biggest criminal syndicate on the east coast.

When detective Snyder was done with his phone call they approach the four dead bodies as the crime scene investigator snapped pictures of the area and bodies so that the morgue could take the bodies away.

During this process, the CSI became aware that the dead woman also had a gun in her possession, ducked away nicely under her jeans in a thigh holster.

Detective Snyder laughed and joke with the cops standing around that he guess she was the back up to the plot.

Handle responded saying what a murder plot this was.

Sex Money and Murder

Lisa and Nunu was being highway 81 heading north to Plainfield New Jersey.

Monster had called being the two of them knowing that they would be able to assess the situation and give him the correct information in regards to what happened.

That was talking to them without ordering them to do what he wanted them to do.

Monster had good enough sense to know that his wife Lisa was just as dangerous in the streets as Nunu.

He knew that they would do anything and everything in their power to protect not just him but also the commission and its members that sat at the table as well.

That med even if they had to kill somebody or somebodies.

Niggas in the street was so stupid for a bitch especially a pretty being at that.

So in hence Monster asking his wife and Nunu to travel to New Jersey was being and the same as ordering them to kill anything that became a problem.

That is exactly what they had in mind from the jump anyway.

What neither Monster nor the other members of the commission knew was that Nunu Lisa actually each other.

Lisa was going to drive the first half of the trip in the range rover and then she would switch and allow Nunu to finish up the rest of the ride.

In the rear quarter panel of the truck was a stash box that held two 38 special revolvers and a 25 caliber with a silencer.

Lisa loved small caliber guns she her specialty was always up close and personal.

Lisa liked to be comfortable when she took long trips so she had on a visionary seven skin tight work suit and flip flop sandals while Nunu had on a champion sweat suit and channel sneakers.

whenever Lisa drove in she was in the car with men she had a habit of placing her hands that were free in between her legs because of the fact that she had a camel toes that always poked out and visible.

Since she was with Nunu Lisa didn't pay this any attention.

She was driving with her left leg underneath her ass and whipping the range like it was a little car.

Nunu watched Lisa like a hawk knowing that they had converted about her husband and then was just called into the battle field before getting a girls night out.

She was wondering if Lisa was upset or sincere about what they had discussed.

Lisa drove in silence but was aware that she was being watched.

She took her eyes off the road and saw Nunu staring at her pussy with a smile on her face.

When Nunu went to look up Lisa had already had her eyes back on the road.

Without looking in her direction Lisa said to Nunu as soon as we get back you will get your chance to do what it is you want with this pussy while Monster does what he want with yours.

Instead of playing stupid and acting like she didn't know What Lisa was speaking being, Nunu asked a question to Lisa's comment.

Nunu asked Lisa did she being honestly believe that her and Monster could sleep with each other without compromising their relationship afterwards.

Without hesitation Lisa responded saying yes, because I will be there and we will become being as family.

I know that he cares about you dearly and you care about Nunu.

Nunu had been in love with Monster since she met him but had always kept their relationship professional.

This was a fact that she long discussed with Lisa and was not a secret.

In fact everyone in the commission knew how Nunu felt for Monster except Monster himself.

Lisa was grown enough to accept this fact as well as knowing that she could die a day from the life style she lived and she rather had chosen the replaced her in her Man's life once she was gone.

Lisa knew that Nunu would die for Monster and her son King and that was good enough for her.

Being the flip side Lisa herself had always wanted to fuck Nunu and that was something that her and her husband always joked about.

Nunu changed the subject for minute and began speaking about the mission at hand.

Lisa changed the subject back and told Nunu that they would fuck Monster together once they returned from this job.

Killing made Lisa Horney and Nunu had reached the point where her pussy always got soak and wet when it came to the thought of Monster.

Lisa didn't have to ask Nunu if she was ready for that because she already knew that she was.

Lisa pulled over in virginal ten miles from Hagerstown Maryland on highway 81 to refill on gas and switch with Nunu.

As she jumped out of the car and walked inside Lisa felt eyes on her body and looked back to see Nunu licking her lips and staring right into her eyes.

She guesses the beast was now out of the cage in regards to how Nunu felt about her and her husband.

When she returned to the truck she walked around the back and caught Nunu pumping the gas. Nunu a murderer but Lisa slyer in her movements then Nunu was.

So when Nunu finally felt her presence Lisa up on her to the point that when Nunu turned around Lisa hand fell right into Nunu 's sweat pants and Lisa cupped her pussy lips and felt that her juice had been flowing well.

Lisa whispered to Nunu if we weren't out on a job i would fuck you in the back seat like i fuck Monster.

At the sound of Lisa's seductive voice Nunu pussy began to pre come like if she was a Man.

Nunu looked at Lisa and told her bitch get in this car before Monster be bailing both of us out of jail for indecent exposure in this thick ass town.

With that being said the ice was broken and Nunu took control of the wheel for the rest of the way.

Monster sat on his couch on the secure line with Prestigue discussing numbers while king played the video game right next to him.

Monster first apologized to Prestigue for how he handled him during his welcome home meeting and then explained that he had reason to believe that the entire organization was compromised and was concerned about new money.

To Monster's surprise Prestigue agreed and then went on to explain his reason why.

Since being barked at Prestigue knew never to take Monster's reaction personal because for one reason or another he always seemed to be right.

Prestigue then explained that he had taken the time out to get the two new people who amounted to the 10 extra kilos a month that he was selling vetted and for some reason the background wasn't adding up to what it should have.

Prestigue had always been under the impression that many who had most of the west side of Baltimore was from silver springs Maryland while jay was from dc.

Jay had told Prestigue that he was moving 3 bricks a month down in DC but had ran into issues due to his roots back to new york city.

The information on jay's background had been backed by his baby mom's sister who was fucking the Nigga and had actually been the person who introduced the two of them.

What was strange was upon investigation Prestigue was unable to locate anyone from New York City who ever heard of a Jason woods in the streets or in the prison for that fact.

Furthermore, Prestigue had a second baby moms who was from silver springs Maryland that had never heard of a Nigga by the name of Manuel Rodriguez ever and she was born and raised in that city.

Monster informed Prestigue that he was proud of the fact that he didn't hide this information from him and had done the homework.

After hearing the calmness in Monster's voice Prestigue was sure of what he had to do. he just wanted to run everything by Monster before he made the call.

Monster knew this and explained to Prestigue that what he had in mind was the stupidest thing in the world and would bring about his demise if he was correct.

Monster's brother Ugod had already been working on something for a scenario like this one and would reach out to Prestigue directly to explain how he thought best to handle the matter.

That was Ugod's job within the commission assess threat Management and he was good at the fucking job.

Monster went on to explain.

If Manny and Jay were law enforcement killing them would bring down every agency knowing to man.

He explained to Prestigue that if they were compromised it had to be the deal and higher which mean the federal government.

With that being the case the best cause of action would be to make Manny and Jay look like dirty cops who had been in too deep to the point where they would be arrested or taken off of their current detail.

That would give the organization time to rest and clean house and if the agency wanted to continue their case against Prestigue they would have to insert new faces and that factor would automatically tell Prestigue how to pivot and avoid what was coming.

Prestigue immediately understood and agreed with the call, he would have never come up with it though.

Monster knew that Prestigue was connect enough to be able to pull it off along with the assistance of Ugod and Prestigue himself even commented that that would be more easier of a job then killing anyone.

Prestigue explained that he was calling Ugod right now and he would keep Monster posted.

When he hung up the phone with Prestigue Monster retreated back to his home office to work on his book.

He thought that this situation would be something to place into the book as long as he omitted and twisted some of the facts so that no one would ever be compromised.

Monster heard the door bell rung and checked the camera to see Lisa's work friend at the door with her son.

Jennifer was Lisa friend but they went as sister because of the closeness and king only knew her as aunt Jennifer.

Jennifer was a quite woman who lived up the block inside the game gated community who worked at well Fargo bank and was single.

Monster yield out to king to answer the door for Aunt Jennifer which he ran and did knowing that she could have only been there to pick her up or bring over his cousin Vincent to play.

Jenifer entered the house and spoke to Monster and asked if Vincent could stay and play with king Monster laughed and told her to make sure she wrapped it up knowing that the only run that Jen was making was damn booty call.

Jenifer talked Monster and responded telling him she sure would because unless he was going to be baby sitter she was not fit for another child.

Hearing this Vincent asked his mother what she was talking about to which she told him to stay to stay out of grown folks conversation.

Monster waved Jennifer off and walked over to give his nephew a hug and a five.

Meanwhile Lisa had texted him and informed him that they had reach Plainfield and would be in and out of the town in a matter of hours.

Monster's only response was be sure that both of y'all leave together Lisa knew that response was code for do right and kill everything which her and Nunu had plans to do.

Nunu and Lisa both felt that the men played too much when it came to murder and that they always complicated things.

Keeping it simple had always been the best solution to any problem in the world and it would be the best solution today as well.

Before he had gotten to the white house Manxman had received a message telling him to stand down and to inform his team to stand down and to go into hiding while spreading the word that Manxman that it could have only had same from Monster himself so there was no need and pushing back on it.

So Manxman had passed the order along and everyone that he was associated was told that he had left town scared on the run for his life.

Kareem had enough eyes and ears in the town to know what was going on and that Man Man was on the run afraid for his life.

This worked in Kareem's favor because he had already received a front for two kilos of boy and wanted to push it off broken down in the street to maximize his profit and Manxman shutting great for his business.

Kareem was certain that he was going to have to take Manxman to war after the fail attempt on his life but once he found out Manxman was on the run he realized that Manxman was pussy and was not as tough as everyone else in the town had taken him to be.

With this being the fact Kareem wasted no time moving around the town spreading the word that his shop was the only available shop open at the time.

While doing this he became aware of the fact that some new Nigga that worked at the Management Company for the apartment complex had turned over video footage of the shooting and that could not have been a good look for him.

His girlfriend Jazzyy was killed in the shootout and he knew that the footage would only lead to her brother and even maybe himself being picked up in the matter.

So for this reason Kareem ordered one of his shooter to take care of the Nigga from the Management Company and to get the master copy of the footage.

He was also certain that Manxman where ever he was would be pulling every string that he could to protect his ass in the matter that meant nothing was off of the table.

Meanwhile he went from spot to spot, project to project shooter with him spreading the word that he was back in power and was the only Nigga in power in the city at the moment.

Across town the sole witness to the shooting who turned the footage over to the cops was about to close the Management office for the day when he looked up and saw someone in front of the building had caught a flat tire.

He watched as the person attempted but realized that they had no power and then proceeds towards the Management office door.

Thinking nothing of the matter he allowed the young Man inside and asked him if he could be of any assistance.

Before he knew that was going on the young Man had a gun pointed towards his face and told him to take him to the hard drive for the camera system.

The employee did as he was asked and could get his head around why the hard drive was so important to this Youngman.

After the Youngman located the hard drive system he ordered the Man to turn the system off and to get on his knees and count to one hundred.

This was a game that the shooter played that always made his victims believe that they would make it out of the ordeal alive when he already knew that they would not.

The Management guy had reached fourth nine and thought the coast was cleared when he attempted to get off of his knees until he felt what seemed to be a piece of metal on the back of his head.

The young shooter was standing there waiting and when the guy went to turn around he fired twice leaving the Management employee brains on the office floor.

The shooter took his time loading up the equipment into his car and cleaning the Management office of any signs of his existence.

Once he was in his car he texted Kareem and was ordered to destroy the hard drive and head back to the spot and make sure the work was getting bagged and sent to the streets.

Kareem had notice when he was speaking to some cats from North Plainfield that his shooter was texting in his phone instead of watching his back.

He placed a mental reminder in the back of his head to address it later on when they got home so that it wouldn't happen again.

What Kareem didn't know that there was no later on for him or for his shooter that in the car with him.

Detective Snyder was on a lunch break speaking to someone on the phone about the information he had received about Kareem riding around with black spreading word that he was back opened for business.

Black was someone who Plainfield police department was familiar with so he gave the home address that they had on record for black.

Snyder then explained to the person about the footage that he given and the problem that it created in the situation.

To his surprise he was told that if he left the original CD's in the trunk of his car and left the trunk open he would return to find a sizable amount of money there in place of the CD's.

Just like that the caller was gone.

Detective Snyder took this to be an easy job because of the fact that evidence was still packed in the trunk of the car already and all he had to do is leave the trunk unlock.

He was never under the assumption that he was in contact with real live bosses of the underworld and just always assumed that Manxman was richer and more connected then many took him to be.

On the other side of town surge received a text telling him what needed to be done.

He knew that the boss would be in clean up mode so he made sure that he was availed for whatever needed to be done.

Surge was told to take two hundred and fifty grand and leave it in the trunk of an unmarked police car and take.

He wasted no time doing as he was told knowing that there were way bigger factions involved in this clean up job then Manxman alone.

Before he could text back asking for the address and location and information on the car and police station it was sent to his phone.

His only response was giving me 30 minutes on the job.

Nunu sat in the house of the shooter that was riding shotgun with Kareem with a gun to her daughters head making the mother text her Man and get the location of where he was at and where he was going.

On her phone Nunu gave all the information she retraced to Lisa while she attempted to get behind Kareem and his shooter or in front of them for that matter.

Lisa found out that Kareem was planning on going out that night so he wanted to stop at a sneaker store before their last drop.

Lisa was more than certain that was going to be Kareem's last stop fuck a drop she was on deck now.

The plan was for Nunu to have the shooter on the phone with his girl so that once she hit his ass Nunu would pop the baby moms and sit. Patently for her to get back to her then they would leave.

Nunu had sized the bitch up and saw that they were close to the same size and revised the plan to where she would pop the brad and load the baby in the car dressed like the mother and they would meet and leave the baby in the car to be found latter.

Both Lisa and Nunu was on some dirty shot and didn't care of how shit played out as long as they made it back home together like the boss ordered.

The entire time that the baby moms was on the phone texting she was on her knees in front of Nunu while Nunu had her child laid on the couch watching television.

In between the last few text Nunu became aware that the bitch had calmed down and was staring in between Nunu's leg at her pussy while she waited for her Nigga to respond.

In the back of Nunu head all she could do is feel rage.

The bitch was about to get murdered and all she could think about was the pussy of the bitch that was for sure about to push her wig back.

Nunu shook her head and thought to herself out loud enough where she could be heard bitches is crazy out here Man.

The woman on her knees knew exactly what Nunu was speaking in reference to.

Meanwhile Lisa had the line on Kareem and had managed to get behind them just as he was pulling up on the side of Main Street to run in the sneaker store.

Kareem looked in the rear view mirror and saw a light skinned bitch pulling up in a range rover two cars behind him and then went on to tell his shooter to get on the driver seat and wait for him to come right back out.

As they switched seat Lisa texted Nunu who in return told the bitch to call her Man.

Kareem had gotten out of the car and paused because he really wanted to see the body on the chick that was obviously paring to walk on main street just as he did.

Like clockwork Lisa exited the truck channel bag in tote, she was looking at the handsome Man who was talking to his driver two cars ahead of her and smiling as she approached him.

As she approached the white caddy truck Kareem stopped her and asked her if she had a minute to speak.

She looked up batted her eyes and asked him if all he had was sixty second in him.

Kareem already knew the vibe and figured he would have her bend over before the night was over.

He turn around to have his shooter store Lisa's number in his phone he also wanted to style and show off the fact that he had Niggas that catered to his every move.

The shooter told his girl to hold on and at his house with her phone on speaker Nunu was able to hear every word and even the background voices and conversations.

On the other end of the phone Nunu heard someone say oh shit watch out ream and that was when she trained her two 38 revolvers in the direction of the woman on her knees and emptied both weapons.

Back at the caddy truck as soon as Kareem had put his head in the passenger side window and she saw the driver look down into his phone Lisa calmly pulled out of her big bag her 25 caliber with the silencer and hit Kareem twice in the back of his head and emptied the rest of her clip on the driver.

Afterward Lisa change directions and casually walked back to her truck and got inside and headed towards the highway.

She had her phone linked to Nunu's by dropping her location and driving in the direction of highway 78.

Nunu was in the dead bitch car with the daughter in the back seat talking to her in baby talk, all along watching her phone following Lisa's location as she was driving.

Back at the police station detective Snyder and handle had received a call of a dead body at the Management office of the apartment complex of where the quad ripple murder had taken place this morning.

As they walked to their car Snyder told handle to retrieve the evidence from the truck and put it in the evidence room in the station.

To his surprise detective handle told detective had already taken the evidence bags into the station he was sure of it.

Handles told Snyder he would run back inside and check.

Snyder took this time to check the trunk to see if the bag of money was inside.

When he check the trunk was locked and there was a gym bag of money inside.

Detective Snyder throws the bag in the trunk of his personal car that was parked next to his unmark car and waited for detective handles to return.

Detective handle came back to the car and informed snider that the officer Manning the evidence room was not there so he could not double check, but would make sure that he did so before leaving work tonight, detective Snyder agreed and they rushed off to the apartment complex to find out what was going on.

When they got to the complex they saw that there was two uniform cars out front with their lights on and that they were standing guard in front of the management office building.

After exiting their car they were informed that the Management office guy who gave them the cd on the footage was the latest victim today.

Detective Snyder and detective handle looked at each other and knew that this murder was directly connected to the murders that had taken place earlier on.

This victim was the only person that spoke to them and was now the only person lying dead because of it.

Just as they began to take notes and wait for the CSI officers to reach the crime scene a call came over the uniform radio that shots were fired and two victims were killed close to downtown right off of Main Street.

Detective handle looked at the uniforms cops and told them that no one was allowed to enter the crime scene until the CSI officers cleared it.

Handle and detective Snyder then jumped in their unmark car and headed in the direction of the new crime scene.

Upon approaching their latest crime scene both detectives became aware that the truck that was roped off with crime scene tape was the same truck that was registered to Kareem.

Upon further inspection they saw that the victims lying dead in the streets were no other then Kareem and his personal bodyguard.

At that point the two detectives knew that the information that they had received about Manxman going into hiding and being concerned about his life could not have been real because it was clear that someone was in clean up mode.

At the front of the police presence detectives notice suits that were sitting back watching the scene and they approached them.

Before they were able to introduce themselves the two suits whipped out their badges and introduced themselves as agents from the Federal Bureau of investigations.

That was when the two detectives understood that there was a bigger fish in the water and that these murders was small in the eyes of the feds were investigating.

The agents explained that they had a tap on the big fellas' phone and was able to hear the murder as it took place in real time.

What they couldn't come to understand was how were they hearing shots when it clears from this crime scene that a silencer was used in the crime.

Detective Snyder asked who the big guy was talking to when he was on the phone.

At the same time each of them reached the same conclusion that whoever he was on the phone with was shot and killed at the same time that he was.

The agents told the two detectives to follow them because they knew the exact location of the person who he was talking to.

Lisa rode the side road along the gas station until she reached the furthest end being sure that she had avoided the cameras if any were there.

Within minutes of her parking and changing clothes Nunu pulled up and parked beside her and made certain that she left the hazards lights blinking to bring attention to the car since she was leaving the baby inside.

Nunu then slowly approached the range rover and watched Lisa stare her down until she was sure that the woman approaching the truck was indeed Nunu.

Once she was inside of the car Nunu leaned over and gave Lisa the most passionate tongue kiss she had ever given anyone her entire life.

During this ten second kiss both women became hyper aware of the fact that their pussies were soak and wet as if killing had given them a rush.

Riding the moment Lisa grabbed her cell phone and snapped a picture of them kiss just as Nunu was pulling away.

Lisa then placed the picture in a text message to Monster with the caption reading, "you have two of the realest bitches on the planet daddy, and don't ever fuck this up".

Nunu snatched the phone out of Lisa hand and read the text message and said out loud to Nunu, "bitch you trying to get both of us killed isn't you".

Just as Nunu was getting upset at Lisa Monster answered back responding to the text message and she floored.

Monster response was as followed:

Now that the rabbit is out of the hat and all are good why the two of all don't hurry home to ride this big dick I got waiting for you and her.

Nunu laughed and showed Lisa the message to which Nunu text back say less Nigga hope that you can handle us both and Nunu bully.

Lisa read the message and they looked at each other and goggled as they got back on the highway heading home to their daddy.

Manxman was in the town of Cherry Hill New Jersey shopping at the mall in the city being sure that he used his card and made numerous transaction on his way out he called security and the cherry hill police to report the dent on the side of his door that was not there when he parked and went inside to shop.

This was all to stamp and be sure that he had a rock solid alibi for whatever it was Monster was doing back in Plainfield that he sure was nothing short of an epic movie.

Back in Plainfield the four law enforcement officer pulled up to a townhouse located in the outskirts of the city limits and pulled out there weapons as they approached the front door.

Detective Snyder found the door to be locked and began to circle the house looking for another point of entry while looking in all the windows also.

Before finding another point of entry the two fbi agents saw the legs of a dead body and decided to breach the front door.

Upon entry they saw the body belonging to the body that was murdered I with Kareem in the city.

Each of the officers looked around the house until detective handle found a parking ticket for a 2020 Honda accord and immediately made a call to find out who the car was registered to.

Once he found out that the car was in the name of the dead woman he ordered an APB placed out for the car.

They then called in the murder and while waiting for more officers the two FBI agents began to explain to detectives Snyder and handle that they were investigating the big fella for murder of an FBI informant and suspected that Kareem gave the order.

Detective Snyder and handle looked at each other and knew that neither of them was making it home to their loved ones that night.

Lovers Paradise

Monster looked at his phone trying to fully understand the last few text messages that he received from Lisa and from Nunu.

He remembered talking with his wife and joking around about a possible threesome with Nunu but he didn't think that it would ever come through to existence.

He was snapped out of his deep thought by his son and nephew asking for ice cream and jumped up to make them what it was that they asked.

He denounced the idea that was running through his head and went on with his day.

Monster wanted to send a few chapters of his book over to his agent and get an idea on what the agent thought of the book thus far.

He was still getting back in the groove of watching over his entire organization and had also been reestablishing old links in areas where he believed expansion should take place.

Monster's brain thought and operated like a computer and he was beginning to get concerned on just how loose the organization had become with him away for four years.

Money and drugs was not the issue, it just seemed as if everyone selling more drugs versus protecting the integrity of the brand that they had worked so hard to establish.

After serving the kids their ice cream Monster reached out to his brother Ugod to check on the progress that was being made in Prestigue's situation.

At the present time Monster was very concerned with just how close the feds may have been to the commission by default.

He was also aware of the fact that Monster organization were brought down by one little mistake and that the agents never knew what they were really on to until the very end of the investigation.

Monster also knew that He had just beat his case by the skin of his teeth and that when it came to him law enforcement would never stop chasing because they knew who his grandfather was and that He had to a role still in Monster's life.

This meant that anytime that He was in the scope it would be a long and drawn out matter when otherwise a regular Nigga the case would be treated differently.

Monster sat in his home office writing and working on his book while being in deep thought at the same time.

Writing seemed to become his only way to escape in the last years and he became better at it.

He also learned how to capture the mind of the readers more.

Monster had found out what course of action Nunu took in South Carolina wondered if she felt away about killing Julius.

He knew that she knew Julius better than he did and he knew that Julius would never stop or back down simply because he had more connects and other ways to access the product that He sold.

He was sure that Nunu had no idea that He was aware of the sexual relationship that she had with Julius.

That was the ultimate reason why he had dispatched her personally to deal with Julius because he wanted to see who she would choose.

Nunu never knew that the people in the trailer on Cox Avenue would kill her and Julius in the event she didn't handle her business.

Instead of using his dragon program Monster was manually typing chapters into his book and had realized that a few hours had passed since he sat at his office desk.

He's brother had assured him that the situation in Baltimore was going as planned and that all he needed to do was what he did best boss shit.

Monster attention was snapped to his phone after the second ring, when he looked at it he realized that it was Vincent's moms Jennifer and thought she was on her way to pick him back up.

He answered the call and Jennifer was laughing and making fun at him saying that she see he had gotten his back because Lisa had called and asked that she take king for the night because she had a surprise for him.

When Monster asked what Lisa was up to Jennifer responded saying i guess you will see.

After hanging up the phone him texted Lisa and asked her what was going on and the only response was "everything".

Lisa always played all these different games and was into role playing at times so Monster just thought that was all it was.

Seeing that he may be busy for the night he reached out to guess and rah to see what progress had been made if any.

Guess placed the call on conference status and he and rah both were speaking with Monster at the same time.

What guess was unsure about was the sincerity in agreeing to the meeting.

Monster questioned rah about how he felt in being the person traveling to Mexico without a security detail and if he was able to handle the meeting and negotiating process.

Rah busted out laughing and spoke in a tone and demeanor that Monster had never heard from him.

Acki please never take my laid back demeanor as me being soft or incapable of completing a mission.

When Monster went to comment rah continued cutting him off before he could get a word out of his mouth.

I am just as much as a killer and survived as you are and i do not believe that i need security detail to deal with a bunch of hooligans, because that's exactly what the cartel is.

I have contacts in Mexico that will ensure my safe passage there and back and if any issues come about i can promise you that Mexico and the cartel will remember me for generations to come.

Monster just sat he had no more speech in the phone. He wasn't shock because he knew what rah was capable of and what he wasn't capable of.

Monster just needed reassurance that he was not sending one of his own to their death without them being okay with it.

Guess asked Monster how He wanted him to proceed and Monster told him as planned and ended the call with the two of them.

Back in Baltimore Prestigue sat inside of his car talking to a narcotic officer that He had on his pay roll.

Prestigue was explaining that He needed access to a large amount of drugs that had already been confiscated by the Baltimore police so that He could set up a fed Nigga that had infiltrated him.

He felt comfortable talking straight up with the officer because they were second cousins and had always had each other Back all their life, therefore there was no reason to doubt him now.

The officer told his cousin to meet him at his crib later on that night and He would have what TT was he needed.

At the same time Prestigue had his tem moving a dead body of one of their competitors to put in the trunk of jay who always left his car unattended to wherever he went.

The Nigga Manny was the one that Prestigue wanted to deal with personal because of the fact that his baby mom's sister had played a role in how they had met which Prestigue took personal.

Prestigue had plenty of bitches' but his baby mom's. He loved and took an offense to the fact that she was used in order to get at him.

So He used her to get back at Manny by telling his baby moms to invite her sister and Manny over to the crib for dinner that night.

Manny was a very suspicious type of person but Prestigue knew that his guard would be lowered when He was at his crib.

By the time he was on his way to his cousins' house that night the body of a Nigga that was trying to cut into his business had already been planted.

His cousin told him to come inside the garage where He opened a duffle bag and showed Prestigue 25 kilos of cocaine that still had the Baltimore police evidence seal on it.

He explained that he was able to get it out of the station because he was fucking the female officer who post was at the evidence room.

While talking to his cousin Prestigue got a text from his baby moms telling him that her sister and Manny was on their way to the crib.

Prestigue let his cousin know that he was short on time so the conversation and bullshit talking would have to wait until the next family weekend that they have.

The plan was simple the Baltimore police policy was on the evidence officer last day that officer had to re-inventory all property to ensure that it was their week started minus any evidence that was properly signed out.

If things did not equate there would be a national wide investigation and anyone caught with the evidence would be prosecuted in the matter.

Prestigue told his cousin that the last thing that he needed was for the evidence officer to ensure that she completed her part because he would do his.

Then he wanted his cousin to use one of his confidential informants as the person that gave him the information where the drugs could be located.

With that being said, Prestigue grabbed the duffle bag and left the garage.

When Prestigue got home his sister in-law and the Nigga Manny was at the crib for just about ten minutes which worked out great for his agenda.

Pulling up in the drive way Prestigue noticed that Manny just copped the latest tesla that was being seen everywhere driving itself while the actual car owner did other shit like roll up blunts or watch movies.

Prestigue left the duffle bag on the floor of his back seats and walked up to his front door with a mean swag that relaxed everyone inside because it was obvious that he was going to be in a good mood which would play right into Manny's flamboyant attitude.

At the sight of Prestigue Manny jumped up and saluted his new connect Manny smelled like an entire pound of weed and went right into talking shit about his new car.

This allowed Prestigue to play his card faster than he had planned by asking Manny for the keys so he could see what the drive was like on the tesla.

Manny couldn't wait to let his Man see what he was working with by throwing Prestigue the keys and telling him to see for himself.

Just as Prestigue was walking towards the house door he noticed that Manny's cell phone went off and that Manny took the call walking towards the kitchen area for privacy.

Seeing this Prestigue walked straight to his back seat retrieved the duffle bag and then walked up to the tesla's front trunk where the engine would be and popped the trunk and throw the duffle bag inside before sitting down in the driver seat.

The tesla was ran off of electricity which allowed it to have two trunks one in the real like the conventional car and a second where the engine would have been.

Prestigue then drove the car in a four block circle within his development before returning.

Once he went inside of the crib he saw Manny completing his call and then asked him if he thought that he could get him a deal if he wanted two of the same cars and two of the tesla sub's as well.

Manny shook his head and told Prestigue that he would let him know in the am as soon as the dealer was back in the dealership office.

For the rest of the night the four of them blew a few blunts and joked about dating two sisters that were light years apart in personalities.

About 1 am Manny and his girl left to go back across town to the condo that they lived in together.

That night Prestigue paced up and down his living room floor until you could see a path in the rug that lay on the floor.

He knew that his cousin wouldn't fail him he just was concerned about the loose end which was the evidence room officer.

After a two hours cat nap Prestigue awoke to a text from his cousin informing him that his bitch completed the mission and that all he needed now was the location information on where to locate the car with the duffle bag LOL!!!! Stop stressing little Nigga.

Prestigue looked through the pictures in his phone and forwarded a picture of the tesla and the plate information along with the address to the condo downtown Baltimore.

As soon as he sent the text his baby moms walked into the living room in just her birthday suit and told him that she was there to take away his stress.

Prestigue knew that he had a long night and would have an even longer day because his baby mom's sex drive was like no other woman that he had dealt with in the past.

Monique was considered a chocolate goddess growing up.

She had kids by Prestigue and had a body that was tight and in fact as if she stills a teenager in high school.

She worked at the wells Fargo bank and stayed out of her Mans way and his business but realize that he was her Man was under a lot of pressure ever since Monster had come home.

Monique walked in front of Prestigue as he sat on the all-white couch.

Once Monique was standing in front of Prestigue she lifted her right leg and placed it on the couch behind his head and told him that she made breakfast.

Prestigue loved Monique's body and loved to eat her pussy because he knew that he would get her started and she would go crazier on the dick.

As her Man eats her pussy Monique came several times in his mouth.

She loved to have sex with Prestigue anytime that he was upset or up tight because that was when he was a beast in the bed.

Prestigue took his time eating Monique's pussy and Nipling on her Clitoris.

With every nipple it seemed like Monique climaxed.

After the fifth time he stopped and made her back up turn around and sit on his dick.

When Monique finally rested on top of Pretigue dick she felt as though she had something piecing her stomach lining.

Nevertheless she rode her Man until she was engulf with pain and the both them cum.

Prestigue on the other hand attempted bust Monique gut from the back as he thrust harder and harder on each time that she lowered herself down on him.

Before he knew it he was Cumming inside Monique and she was shaking right along with him as if she had come at the same time as well.

What away to start his morning he guessed.

Just as he was finishing up the Baltimore police chief was having a virtual meeting informing all officers that there was a breech within the department where 25 kilos of cocaine had been stolen by a law enforcement officer and that he was personally offering a promotion to which every one of his cops located the evidence before the situation got out of hand.

Everyone in the eastern station knew that officer John was close to the street and had more confidential informants being case load they the entire station put to together.

So after the meeting two other officers asked him if he thought he would be the one to close the case out for the chief.

Officer John looked up and told them only price would tell.

When they were an hour and a half from their gated community Lisa called Jennifer to make sure that she was still picking king up.

After that was done they started talking about what her and Nunu had in mind for Monster.

Jennifer commented telling Lisa that her husband was a lucky Man if he was going to get her and Nunu together.

Before ending her call with Lisa Jennifer paused and asked her if she was ready to open that type of door with her husband and Nunu.

Lisa response was pure and simple "Jennifer doesn't think have a choice".

It felt like minutes later Lisa and Nunu were at the front gate to their community where silence fell between the two of them knowing that after tonight things may change in their relationship.

Nunu was the beings who broke the ice by saying you know that we don't have to do this right sis.

Lisa looked Nunu in her eyes and asked her was she saying that to herself because she knew that she did and didn't have to do in life.

Nunu laughed seeing Lisa stay strong and react to the situation in the same Manner that she would have done too.

Lisa pulled up to her drive way where Nunu car was parked and noticed that her husband was in the window watching both of them.

Lisa brought Monster to Nunu's attentive being while leaning over and kissing her passionately and telling her to be at her house in twenty minutes.

They both exited the range rover and Nunu headed towards her car to go home and freshen up while Lisa headed towards her front door.

Just as Nunu opened her car door she asked if the security code was still 1024 to what Lisa response was why would it change you are the only other person with it sister.

When she walked into the house Lisa saw that her husband was watching her as if he was waiting for some type of answer or response to an unasked question.

Lisa stopped and asked Monster what wrong with him and did he enjoy himself today playing daddy.

Monster asked his wife what she was up to and was she sure that the bridge that she was about to go across was a bridge that she really wanted to cross at all.

To this Lisa made certain that she looked eye with Monster and asked him if she ever was forced in the shower because she had a long night in front of him.

Monster knew that arguing with Lisa would do him no justice and saw that her mind was made up so he did what he was told.

The Man in him was excited at the journey he was about to embark on anyway.

As soon as he was out of the room Lisa called Nunu and asked her what she was doing.

Nunu answered Lisa call on the speaker phone, and that she would be surprising her and Monster both.

Hanging up the phone Lisa proceeded to the down stairs bathroom where she jumped in the shower herself.

As she was showering Lisa mind ran away with a million thoughts as she wondered just how long she would be able to stay alive in the life style that they were currently living.

Lisa don't know how long she was in the shower but when she stepped out of the shower she remembered that the spare bathroom had non towels or anything in there to dry off with.

When Lisa opened the bathroom door she began to walk down the hall to the closet and felt a second presence in the house with her.

She looked up and was shocked by the sight of Nunu walking towards her with a Gucci bath robe open slightly with just high heels on with it.

Lisa was stuck in her movements for just a second before Nunu took her head and escorted her to the kitchen area.

Once in the kitchen area Nunu took her phone out of her pocket and then text Monster telling him that the party was in the kitchen down stairs and not to be late.

After Nunu dropped the robe and order Lisa to jump up on the Island counter.

Lisa did as she was told and made sure that her legs were wide open once she was situation on the counter.

Nunu stepped back and stared at Lisa's pretty pussy while licking her lips; she approached her slowly keeping eye contact and then navigating her mouth to Lisa's vagina where she began to treat herself to something that she had wanted for years now.

Lisa began to grind her hips and hold Nunu's face to her pussy as if her tongue was an actual dick.

Her eyes were in the back of her head and she did not care of the noise she was making or the juices that she was leaving on the kitchen counter.

Monster didn't hear his phone go off but had been in the shower for some time now.

He checked his phone out of habit more than anything else and saw that he had a next from Nunu.

Before he opened the next message Monster became aware of a foreign noise within his house and grabbed a 9 mm terbia that he kept under his pillow as he slept.

But ass naked Monster began tuning his senses to what it was that he was hearing.

He didn't waste price trying to access the house cameras but decided to investigate himself.

Concerned about Lisa he realize that she was somewhere in the house and hope that she was safe.

When he reached the bottom of the stair case he heard his wife's voice faintly as if speaking in whispers.

The closer he got to the kitchen the more clearer the voice came.

Monster began to hear Lisa talking in a more demanding tone mixed with enjoyed as she told Nunu don't stop.

As he approached the kitchen door way area he was able to see to see his wife on the count and Nunu naked eating Lisa's pussy and fingering her taking her to climax.

Nunu poked her ass out and bent over more and continued to eat Lisa's pussy.

Monster's dick got harder than a roll of quarters as he watched Nunu eat Lisa's pussy.

He had seen Nunu naked before but never took the opportunity to study her in details.

Lisa continued to upon in ecstasy but watched her husband as he placed his gun being top of the freezer and study Nunu ass in a trance.

Monsters dick was hard to a rock and it had been a long time since she seen him in this sexual trance and instead of being upset like most women have been she loved it and it made her even more excited.

Nunu had one of them pussies that poked out even from the back.

As we watched her do her thing it was as if her ass was calling him to come to her and he even saw the juices dripping down her leg from her Cumming just from eating Lisa's pussy.

Nunu had three of her fingers inside of Lisa's pussy while she eats the outside and fingered her.

Lisa was grinding and moaning and just the voice of Lisa had made Nunu cum twice since they started.

She knew that she had a body but Nunu always believed that Lisa was sexier then she was and maintained just a hint of jealousy because of it.

Lisa began to moan louder seeing her husband approach Nunu from behind, she wanted to distract Nunu until Monster dick was inside of her.

Nunu was lost and in her own trance from Lisa's pussy scent.

Even when she was naked Lisa smelled like cherries from a fruit stand.

Nunu felt a slight hand on her hip and paused for just a second before she realized that Monster had entered her from the back and was shaking his time pumping her.

She looked into his eyes and knew that she would die for the Man even after today and that them finally crossing this line would only deeper her love for him.

When she turned back to look at Lisa eyes were passionate as she whispered you will be okay babe now finish what you started.

Hearing this drove Nunu deeper into to a trance where she began to suck Lisa's pussy harder and flick her more intensely with her fingers.

As Lisa grinded her hips into Nunu's face Nunu grinded her hips on Monsters dick.

Monster fucked Nunu slow and steady holding both of her hips while staring in his wife's eye watching her cum over and over again into the mouth of his sister, his best killer his best friend and now his official side bitch.

Before he knew what was going on Monster realized that he was stroking Nunu faster and faster and that she was rocking her hips faster and faster back.

Lisa told both of them to stop and when she had their attention she looked at them both and said this will be a night history is made so no one is wasting anything.

When Nunu looked like she was lost Lisa explained that Monster would get her pregnant and that Nunu would be their bitch and her replacement in the family.

Monster asked Lisa what was she talking about and she order him to shut up and finish fucking.

Lisa then jumped down and walked Nunu and Monster to the living room where there was a Persian rug on the floor and told and Nunu to lay down first.

Lisa then straddle Nunu's face and told her finish eat this pussy and turned around and told her husband he was now supposed to fuck Nunu the same way that he always fucked her.

Monster saw that Lisa was in her zone and knew better than to play games or waste time.

He got of his knees and lifted Nunu's leg up and entered her juicy pussy.

For some reason Nunu was able to fully feel Monster's dick now and felt that he wasn't playing with a little one either.

She could hardly breathe while Lisa fucked her face but wasn't too much of a trance to stop anything.

Monster was fucking Nunu harder than before and she was responding likewise.

He looked up to see that Lisa had gotten up and was standing over them both just watching as Nunu songster please don't stop.

Lisa stood over Nunu and held her legs up as Monster continued to drill Nunu until he began to shake and started cumming.

Lisa whispered in his ear give me my daughter Nigga, i want one and Nunu deserves one as well.

Once he came Nunu laid there shaking trying to get a grip on reality before doing some else.

As she came down she was able to hear Lisa moaning again and finally looked up to see that Monster had Lisa on the couch with her legs and feet near her head fucking Lisa like a dog.

Seeing this excited Nunu and got her back into the swing of things where she started sucking on Monster's balls as his dick went in and out of Lisa's pussy

This went on for what seemed like an hour until Lisa began screaming and shaking like her was coming down with the Holy Ghost.

Monster had already come once and was about to cum again seeing his wife juices flowing down his dick.

The next thing he remembered was waking up in the morning in his bedroom with each woman on his side.

As soon as Nunu saw that Lisa played with his balls until he came again.

Back in Baltimore a swat team was approaching the parking garage of the condo where Manny lived and parked his cars at.

John had obtained a warrant using dd5's from an informant they gave him pictures and address to this location.

Once he informed his station chief of what he had done John was given the green light to whatever he thought he needed.

He was able to track the car's location using the plate to get the wine and track the navigation system.

Once he got the location and saw that it matched the address he gather swat and headed to make the biggest bust of his career.

Manny was in the elevator heading down to the garage while on the phone with the tesla dealer telling him that he needed a good number on four cars for his connect.

When he got to the floor where his car was located without paying attention he walked straight to his car while positing his lock that he always kept on his waist line.

The swat team leader through his right hand into the air and made a fist indicating to the rest of the team to pause.

He spoke into his mice asking the rest of the team was they seeing the same thing that he was.

Manny hit his key lobe and unlocked his car door and was ending his phone call when he realized that he was surrounded by police officers in swat attire.

He paused and placed his hands up into the air right as he was taken down to the ground by John.

Manny knew better as an FBI agent to waste any time trying to explain that he was under cover at This point and would do so only once he was inside of a police station with a higher at honey.

Once he was on the ground he watched as his car was searched and a duffle bag full of cocaine was discovered in his front trunk.

He was thrown in the back of a squad car and taken away while seeing CSI officer taking pictures of his car.

Manny could only laugh knowing that he would be okay regardless of what it was they claimed to found.

He then began to think if Prestigue played any role in what had just happen but immediately erased that thought.

Manny were more than certain that he had not been made by Prestigue or anyone else.

One thing was sure he was glad his bitch wasn't in the house because she didn't know that he was a fed agent and an arrest on her might have blown his cover of certain.

Trap Life

John entered the east side police station transporting his prisoner past numerous veteran officers that cheered him on and clapped congratulating his arrest.

He placed Manny in an interview room and then went to store his service weapons before questioning Manny further.

He stopped a senior detective by the name of Mack and asked him if he wanted in on the arrest and also told him that he could use his expertise in the interview room.

Detective Mack had a thing for John he saw him as untapped talent and a detective that would go far in the world or undercover.

Mack knew that John had snagged a great white shark and that this arrest would allow John to make the decision on whatever diving he wanted to be promoted to within the state of Maryland.

Therefore he didn't mind assisting John and adding this arrest to his own departmental record.

They agreed that Mack would start the questioning off while John observed and waited for something that would signal him into the conversation.

What they were looking for was information on who within the station that played a role in him obtaining the stolen kilos from the station.

They had permission from the state attorney to make any deals that would produce a name in the theft and they planned on using that as leverage in the matter.

Mack took the lead while John followed behind the folder of the pictures showing a duffle of kilos found in the trunk of the Tesla.

Mack asked many what was his real value and where was he really from because he wasn't from Baltimore that was for sure.

Mack asked to speak to the let of the station and that he would give up the information that they were asking.

Mack explained that that wasn't now things were going to work today and Mack wanted a lawyer he could save them all some price in the matter.

Mack went being to explain that he was if undercover FBI agent by the name of Javier Manuel and that Mack chive was his alias in the investigation against Prestigue he was sure that they knew personally.

Mack responded by telling many that his real value was Samuel Jackson and that he was a monies star and not a detective for the Baltimore police force.

Now let's get down to business.

Again Mack repeated the same line but this time added that they could call his supervisor and gave a number and name for him.

John already knew this information so he informed Mack even if he was if FBI he was still illegally in possession of 25 kilos of cocaine that was also 25 kilos of stolen evidence.

Detective gave detective John a look and said let's check all of this out John and began getting up to leave the room.

As they walked out of the interview Mack told them both that they would see he was telling the truth.

John sat at the desk with detective Mack while he called the number that Manny gave them to test his story.

Mack sat and listens and was told that Manny was an undercover federal agent that was operating blind on a special matter.

Detective Mack was speaking when the two federal agents walked in and asked specifically for him.

Detective Mack hung up and asked them well damn you guys move that fast huh?

I wonder where you agents were at when your guy here was breaking the law.

Detective Mack and detective John took the next few hours giving the federal supervisor special agents that run down on what they find the undercover agents with and what was going to happen until a judge stated otherwise.

The agents already had transportation set up for Manny to be escorted directly in front of the judge and us attorney.

Within an hour Manny was seen and remanded by a federal judge and the FBI was given no assistance from us attorney that presided over the case.

If Manny didn't tell them how he came into possession of the drugs us attorney planned on prosecuting him to the fullest.

Baltimore was in clean up mode and there was no more room for dirty cops and dirty FBI agents like Manny and this us attorney Tran on the motto that he would clean the city up.

Manny sat in a cell waiting to hear something; he couldn't understand why he was still in jail if his story checked out.

Manny then began to think how this all happened, when did the stolen drugs get placed in his trunk and who could have did it.

Every time that he thought of Prestigue possibly being involved he canceled the idea because he knew that Prestigue couldn't have been able to get his hands on 25 kilos of stolen evidence out of a police station.

Manny began to settle on the thought that he was being double crossed by his own agency for one reason or another.

What he couldn't understand is why, what did he do that brought about this conclusion.

At all accounts Manny was a great agent he was too good of an agent and that was the reason why he was in the position that he was in.

The cell gate open and Manny stood up thinking that he was about to be freed.

At the front of the cell gate the three stood his special supervision agent who told him to sit back down.

The supervisor walked into the cell and ordered the agents accompanying him to leave him alone with Manny.

Manny was told that there was nothing that his supervisor or the FBI could do to help him.

He was discovered to be with stolen drug investigation.

If he couldn't explain how he came into possession of the drugs then he was ass out.

The supervisor told Manny he had 48 hours to make his mind up.

Manny was stunned at the response that he was getting from law enforcement.

He was close to being able to put Prestigue away for years if not life in prison.

Manny worked his ass off all of his life to be an FBI agent he could understand how things reached the point where he was at now.

Prestigue sat in his kitchen hustler the conversation between his baby moms Moniques and her sister about Manny's arrest.

Moniques was more they aware of the role that Prestigue played in the situation but she came across as so genuine in her concern for her sister.

All Prestigue could do was smile to himself after getting a text from his cousin telling him what happened with many and now the turned their back being him.

John told Prestigue that he owes the chick a fifth pack and he would see him later being that night. a text to which presttgue responded copy.

Guess rove Rah to the airport where he was scheduled on a direct flight in a g7 to Mexico City México to meet with the leader of the cartel.

Guess had drilled rah and prepared him for how to react and the commissions lowest and highest numbers that they could go in both directions.

Rah laughed at Guess and told him to relax that he had it.

As he got out of the car rah looked at guess and told him if i don't make it home make sure that they feel us all the way back in Mexico.

With that Rah walked up to board his jet.

Being the other side of town in Baltimore city jay was driving heading towards the direction of the country jail to post bail for beings of his soldiers.

Two blocks away from the jail he notices red and blue lights behind him signaling for him to pull over.

Reliving him was cleaned jay pulled over and asked the cops what was the issue and why was he being pulled over.

Jay was told that they had a tip about what he may have had inside of his car and asked if they could check.

Laughing in the cops face jay surrendered and allowed them to search his car.

He sat in the front bumper while the cops searched.

After searching his trunk the cops approached jay one on each side and informed him that he was under arrest for at least possession of a corpse if not surrender.

Jay laughed thinking that he was being pranked or something but realized that they were for real.

Before the cops finished the cuffing jay explained that if they looked under his seat that they would find his FBI credential showing that he was an FBI agents.

The beat cops did as he explained and examined the id and badge before they radioed it in.

As soon as jay was walked into the station the same supervisory special agent was present that was dealing with Manny's matter.

The supervisor knew now that something was amiss, but his agents that were investigating Prestigue had now all of a sudden been drawn into different criminal investigation.

At this point the supervisor realized that the common denominator between jay and Manny was Prestigue, but he also knew that from the looks of things he would not be able to show that Prestigue played a role in any of what both agents were going through.

The supervisor explained to jay that the situation that he had gotten himself into was a real sticky one with the new us attorney who was hell bent on cleaning up Baltimore.

He then asked him if he was able to get him out of the mess would he be open to early resign from the FBI.

The supervisor knew he needed something to throw out there when he made his pitch to US attorney.

Having a dirty agent resign could be spent as he was doing his job and also keep jay out of prison.

Afterward jay could find a job in another branch of law enforcement other than the Federal Bureau of investigation.

As long as he was not in jail on a bogus charge was the supervisors' main concern.

Better saving one, then saving none at all.

The supervisor agent got the answer he was looking for from jay and walked out to meet with the United States attorney in charge of the district in which all of this stuff was taken place in.

The US attorney smiled when he saw the agent and commented that he was surprise that the supervisor would show his face to discuss having not one but two dirty agents under his supervision get locked up for federal offense in the same week.

The supervisor agent took the next hour explaining to US attorney what was what in regards to his two agents and the investigation into Prestigue for criminally running an enterprise of drug dealers and killers under the CCE Federal Statue.

The US attorney explain that he was well aware of Mr. Prestigue and would be talking him after dealing with all dirty cops and politicians in and around the city of Baltimore.

The supervisor that the US attorney gave thought to what he was saying and saw a slight of credence.

The charges against jay were not as bad as those against Manny because they were able to conclude that jay could not have murdered the people and was really in possession of a corpse which was probation at most for a FBI agent if he was dirty or clean.

The supervisor placed on the table a deal where jay would release all charges drop as long as he resign effective immediately

The US attorney wasted no time agreeing to this and called his paralegal secretary to draw up the deal.

That was what the supervisor FBI agent expected and wanted so not to give him time to add any clauses that would prevent jay from working as law enforcement under any branch within and outside of Maryland.

An hour later jay was walking out of the station and getting into the car with the supervisory special agent.

Along with the deal the FBI also surrendered the car that was actually given to jay that the dead corpse was found in.

Jay told the supervisor thank you and informed him that he would be visiting family in Virginia to take time off to figure things out.

He then made the comment to the supervisor asking who could Prestigie had had on his pay roll that would allow him this much power to be able to pull this off.

Back in Plainfield New Jersey Manxman sat in the district attorney's office with his lawyer Ronald Helmer.

The district attorney offered Manxman queen for a day where he could tell them everything and not be charged and if he didn't there was a chance where he could be charged if they found evidence against him.

Manxman never thought about the deal but was advised by his attorney to show up just as a sign of good faith and maybe they would find out something that they didn't already know.

There was no evidence that Manxman played any role in any of the murders.

He explained that he always parked his car at a public garage and that anyone could have had his car on the day but it sure enough wasn't him.

He then produced by way of his lawyer an accident report, body cam footage and mall video and credit card receipts to support the fact that he was in cherry hill mall most of the day when all of the murders were taking place.

They asked Manxman was he really under believes that he would be able to get away with all that had taken place.

Ron Helmer answered for his client by responding that those words were coming out of the district attorney mouth and not his client.

Minutes later Manxman and his attorney walked out of the district attorney's office and into a black suburban which was being driven by security owned by his attorney and the law firm.

Mr Helmer asked Manxman one question how did he Manage to pull all of it off to which Manxman responded honestly as your client it was not my doing at all.

Manxman just sat back and thought about what a waste of some great head.

Rah Jew was landing and he saw his associate waiting to pick him up.

When he exited the g7 plane he was told that he had his own truck a jeep ranger and that it was equipped for on and off road and that in the back was everything he needed.

His associate explained that they would follow him into Mexico City but afterward that rah was on his own.

Lisa's call

Monster woke up to the scent of French toast and bacon, rolling over he looked to see Nunu in the bed beside him waking up shaking his head in reminisce of the night they had just had.

As he began to roll out the bed Nunu throw her leg over his preventing from getting out of the bed.

Monster turned to give Nunu his full attention thinking that there was something she wanted to say before he got out of the bed.

But like a cat right as he did that Nunu had jumped up was on top of him and grabbing his dick directing it inside her pussy.

Monster had no problem rising to the occasion and He and Nunu began their first solo sex session.

As she rode Monsters dick Nunu stared into his eyes and silently spoke the words "I love you forever" making certain that Monster saw her lips and knew exactly what she was saying.

The entire time Monster knew that Lisa had to been alerted by the room cameras and was probably watching on the TV in the kitchen while she finished up the breakfast that she was cooking.

When they were done and just Laying on the bed Lisa came across the intercom and told Monster and Nunu to come down to breakfast now they were done.

Nunu looked shocked and surprised and looked over at Monster until she heard Lisa's voice again telling here not to worry as long as she left something for her inside of the tank and laughed telling her hurry her ass up down stairs.

During the breakfast the trio discussed business as if they never fucked all night and all morning.

Lisa ran through how they dusted off the Niggas in New Jersey and asked Monster if he took care of his business.

Nunu then poked about killing Julius and how he was a waste of good dick if she could have convinced him to do the right thing.

Monster laughed and commented that that would have never happened because of the Mexicans that had migrated to Barnwell area of South Carolina and who were flooding the low country with that water base cocaine.

Nunu agreed and explained that that was why she didn't waste any time making the right decision.

Monster then asked Lisa about his son king and she informed him that he would be home within the hour or so.

Lisa and Monster then looked over at Nunu and nodded at each other before opening conversation into things that Nunu had never had knowledge no.

Lisa took lead and spent the next hour and half until king was brought home by Jennifer explaining details and plots of the commission that Nunu never knew existed.

Monster then chimed in as king was walking through the door explaining the true strength of the commission and even discussed with her his contemplation of retiring from the underworld to leave the commission in the hand of guess.

Nunu smiled and explained that she loved guess and now understood the connection between him and guess and why he always consoled with guess in matters that seemed complicated.

King ran into the kitchen and directly into the arms of Nunu all while screaming how much he loved auntie Nunu.

Afterwards he ran off to his room to play on his console and told his father that he would be waiting for him in his room for the game that he owed him.

Lisa continued off from where Monster left off from explaining that she was family before but now she lies blooded in for life.

Lisa then looked her husband and Nunu in the eyes before making her next statement.

She starred both of them down and explained that she wanted Nunu to be her replace in king's and Monster life if anything was to happen to her in those streets.

Surprisingly her husband and not Nunu was the one that began to speak out against it.

Monster asked Lisa what the hell she was talking about. Monster honestly believed that Lisa was going over board and that this was her reaction from a night of threesome fucking between the three of them.

It was Nunu that spoke up on behalf of Lisa.

Nunu explain that as a Monster things goes through a females head once they accept their position in the game and life style that they live.

At that point a woman can benignly feel more comfortable claiming name to her replacement and not being in her casket worrying about who the replacement was in the life of her husband and son.

Monster better understood this but asked Nunu beings question before addressing Lisa.

"How the hell do you know what a parent thinks Nunu if you isn't a mother"?

Monster didn't for an answer from Nunu before asking Lisa if she knew something that he didn't.

Lisa explained that for some time now as a woman she was aware of the chemistry between the two of them and knew that the love was real and that they were not just infatuated with each other.

Lisa knew that Nunu had killed multiple men and women to not just protect the commission but to protecting Monster existence.

Nunu sat and starred at Lisa wondering how she could have knew all of this and held it in without allowing the information to affect her marriage.

Lisa told Nunu that she watched her husband groom her if build her into the woman that she was today and notice that at being point respect turned into love.

Nunu nodded her head in agreement.

Lisa they explained that to complete her mission and ensure her wants and wishes that she wanted Nunu to give king the sister that he has been begging for.

At this Nunu objected but stopped when she saw the look that was in Lisa's eyes.

Nunu knew that Lisa was a killer just like her and that that look was the look of death.

It spoke volumes without verbally having to say much.

Lisa benignly reason for allowing Nunu into the bed with her and Monster was because she had her own agenda.

Anything or inbeing going against this agenda was a threat and would be treated and dealt accordingly like they dealt with all threats.

Understanding this Nunu remains quiet and allowed Lisa to continue what she was saying.

Monster knew that his wife of a special breed but this was something that he didn't see coming but was not surprised at all.

Lisa was more of a gangster they he was and he knew that she meet business when she allowed Nunu into their bed.

what he didn't know was that Lisa had already thought this out from start to ending if would kill him of Nunu or the both of them if they didn't allow her What she wanted since she had allowed them to fuck her together and they alone.

Monster had fell right into the trap that his wife set and knew that he had no leverage now at this point.

Lisa asked Nunu why she thought she sat and kept cooking breakfast while watching her husband fuck the shit out of her a few hours ago.

I didn't offer his bed to you just show you and him a good time, I offered my bed to you to ensure my own legacy future and safety.

with that Lisa gave the table back to her husband to finish speaking before telling him that he had better come upstairs and fuck her just as good as she just watched him fuck Nunu.

Lisa got up and laughed at the both of them and said to Nunu welcome to the family for real now.

guess you selling that big old house up the block and moving in because I want to continue to taste that sweet pussy just as much as Monster want to continue to fuck it.

With that she was gone and left the two of them to stare at each other.

Monster took the next hour giving Nunu the run down about rah meeting with the cartel and the against connect and also opened up a little about his book writing matter.

Nunu always knew that more than meeting and business came out of that home office but now was getting a better view on things.

She stood up from the table and looked at the ceiling telling Monster to go handle his business that she had to run home clean up and she guess speak with her realtor agent.

Nunu slowly walked towards the door feeling Monster's eyes on her ass.

When she opened the house door she told him he better focus his attention on the real boss until she got back before both of them end up in a grave or a ditch somewhere.

All Monster could do was laugh to himself.

He called his daughter JJ and told her to book there trip to Nassau for the first of next month which was three and half weeks away and send all the information to his secure email.

JJ said okay and told him she would handle it later because she was in school at the time.

After that Monster placed his phone on vibrate and went upstairs to serve his wife some of the best dick he and ever given her since they knew each other.

Signed and Sealed

William was on the last few chapters of the book that he was writing to kill a Monster.

He had inserted the sex scene with omitting some of the information so that it was not directly linked to his personal life and sent it in.

There was a blinking light indicating that William had an urgent email that hadn't been read from his book agent.

William opened the email and began to read the message.

Michael, the book agent was able to secure a 1.5 million dollar advance for the book from a search light publishing with the understanding that William would sign the deal within two weeks from the date that it was offered.

William just smiled to himself; it was as if money was falling from the sky in all directions after years of him worrying on where and how he would make his next ten million.

He sent an email telling his agent that he agreed to the term that he had just reviewed and to sign the contract in his name that book would be completed in full within 14 days.

William was torn and in a place in his life where he had to make a crucial decision.

He understood and trusted the guess was ready to replace him at his seat and also knew that guess would perform well.

What William didn't know was it actual his time to retire or not.

he knew that he had to leave the game before the game left him but didn't know if that time had come as of yet.

The strange thing about the street life is that one never knows when their number is called so therefore the time to walk away is all on one's own expectation.

William paused lost in thought before he heard his son king knocking at his office door.

King walked in before William told him to, but this was a norm so he didn't get upset.

He just was thankful that his Lisa wasn't in there getting crazy and their boy walked in.

It would have been the first time that king caught them having sex but he was getting older and bigger now so they tried their best to prevent him from being exposed to such things now.

King ran over to the desk and jumped on William and asked him what he was doing in there so long.

William explained that he was working on securing king's future.

King asked why was that important if he was still a kid and was William going somewhere.

Shaking King and kissing him William assured his son that he would not be leaving him unless it was in a body bag.

The average eight years old boy would have questioned about what exactly was a body bag, but king was eight going on twenty eight and knew exactly what it was that the father was referring to.

King told his father to stop talking crazy and to come upstairs and play with him.

Like a great father William shut down and spent the rest of the day playing with his son and watching his wife's sexy ass move around the house.

These sites that he yarned when he was away for the four years fight a murder charges.

This was the life that he would more than likely dying securing.

William laughed to himself at the thought that he and his wife thinking so much about death when there was so much living to be done ahead of them.

Lisa appeared and asked William what was all of the commotion about seeing her son excited and happy.

William responded by asking his wife if there needs be a specific reason why king is joyful when he has a father like him.

Lisa ignored her husband and asked her son what the hell was going on.

King told his mother that he was so happy to spend time with his father since his father thought that he was going somewhere.

Lisa looked at her husband with the evil eye and told her son that wherever his father was going that all of them would be going together okay.

The funny thing was Lisa relived that and would make certain of this.

William told his son to go head to his room and get the video game set up for them to play 2022 and that he would be right behind him.

Once king was out of the room William began to give Lisa the run down in the book deal offer and inform her that he had taken the deal and wanted her to read Jihad he had done so far.

Lisa explained that she would look things over but that she also had to speak to him about a few other things.

William voiced to his wife that there was also a few things that he wanted some down time to discuss with her as well.

Lisa told him to go first.

William took the opportunity to talk about what happened between them in regards to Nunu the night before.

Lisa explained that she stood by her decision and that honestly she had fun and from what she saw so did he.

William ignored and explained that this was a serious matter bringing another woman into their bedroom.

William was very concerned in regards to Lisa's openness in this area because he had never seen this side of her.

Lisa laughed and began to explain what and why she was okay with it.

She began to inform her husband on the strange abnormal feeling that has been bothering her seeing her death.

William looked at his wife as if she had two head and was speaking out of her ass hole.

He couldn't understand how she was seeing this when he rarely called her into the field to play at all.

So the first thing that he said in response to this was that that was it and that he would be pulling her out completely.

Lisa went on to explain that she really didn't see that as the issue and believe what she was feeling was coming from a different angle.

She then explained that she had consulted with a doctor from back in Trinidad and was getting the same response in regards to her vision.

William didn't believe in the type of doctors that Lisa was referring to.

Being of West Indian descent his wife openly indulged in video practices and more.

Lisa then began to explain that was her reasoning behind the entire Nunu thing.

She then told her husband that she herself has had a thing for Nunu probably just as long as he did.

William sat in shock because as far as he knew Lisa was not into women at all.

Lisa then explained that she didn't like women but that Nunu was different and just gave off different type energy.

William understood this part because Nunu did come across as different in all aspect; she had a special feeling to her all the way around even when he was up in her guts.

William knew he couldn't tell this to Lisa but he explained that he understood what she meant.

Before they could indulge in the conversation any longer king screamed down to his mother telling her to leave his father alone so that they could get time playing the game.

Like a call to war William jumped up and headed in the direction of king's bedroom, they had a score to settle and he was banking on the old Nigga LeBron James to still be able to take the young lamella ball to the rack.

Nunu sat in her bedroom in a daze, she was in awe after thinking back on what had taken place and really questioned herself in regards to deal with the accommodations of both Lisa and Monster and also at the fact that she had finally slept with the Man of her dreams.

Nunu had always loved William but was uncertain if it was a sexual love or a brotherly-sisterly love.

There had been times before when Lisa and she would tell and Nunu would wonder what sex was like with William.

Well that was a thought that she didn't have to worry about any longer.

Even though she was intensely focused on pleasing Lisa Nunu more than felt the rush and excitement of every thrust of dick each time that William entered her.

On each stroke she went further and further into ecstasy and converted such excitement into pleasing Lisa.

She knew Lisa like a book and knew that Lisa had to know this. But if she didn't know, that the real thing to do was to discuss with Lisa one.

When that day was the only thing Nunu was unsure on.

When she took off her clothes Nunu realized that she still smelled like William, and smiled at the thought of Lisa and her both claiming the same man to death due them part.

Nunu stripped down to her birthday suit and prepared to jump in the shower but decided to call the realtor agent that she was close with and tell her to list her property.

Shawn pulled his four doors Aston martin into the parking lot of nicks fish market on two notch road in Columbia South Carolina.

He had recently been informed that all of his issues would be no longer concerns that he had to worry about so for him it was business as usual.

Shawn was more than equipped to deal with the surge of Niggas that were flocking to the metro to take their shot at the city in the drug trade.

He just didn't believe that he would be able to deal with the blow back from law enforcement since he was a native of South Carolina.

It was chess move to have the competition as well as the state law enforcement division to believe that the out of Towner's were at war with each other than know that he was involved in the killing of crews that were selling the same product that he was in the same city.

As he was parking Shawn was unaware of the following him in a round caprice and dark tints.

The driver of the caprice had been watching Shawn ever since his cousin Julius was murdered back in Denmark in the low country.

It was benignly a matter of price before Shawn was caught slipping and the driver was hopping that today was that day.

Just as Shawn was putting his car into park if all white X6 BMW sub pulled up with four people inside of it that were his security detail.

To the driver of the caprice Shawn's lucky day but tomorrow wouldn't be.

Julius had a bunch of family member's mostly cousins that had vowed to avenge his death.

Julius was a country Nigga but did not handle business like the conventional country Nigga.

He had a backup system for every and anything. He also had informed his team years ago about the relationship that he was having with Nunu.

About two years ago Julius cousin Taheim who was a Bounty hunter had conducted surveillance and background reports being Nunu and discovered that she was part of a more complexes organization than Julius had first thought.

Nunu never discussed the dept of this organization with Julius but always made him understand that he didn't ever want to go up against them because it would be a sure snuff lost.

So when Julius was found murdered in his house the family automatically went to the hidden camera system footage that was uploaded to a cloud server to examine what had taken place in his house right before the fire department was summons.

What the family witness was the execution of Julius at the hands of a woman that he had been fucking for some years.

It didn't take long to understand that Nunu was sent to kill Julius because of the wave of Niggas from the low country that had been flooding Columbia that was all getting supplied by Julius and the Mexican connect that he had from Barnwell SC.

Julius team knew that they were not as strong as the organization that Nunu was part of but they also knew that they could hit them hard and affect their bottom dollar and that was what they planned to do or get murdered trying.

Back in Plainfield new jersey Manxman sat inside of his new 850 BMW coup with Max and discussed all that had happened on the day when he got caught slipping.

Max explained how lucky Manxman was that he had to take the garbage out and that he was even still living out there in the projects.

Manxman was talking shit about how the Benz was bullet proof and how Niggas would have never penetrated his whip.

Yeah Nigga but you forgot that we found out that Jackie had a blocky on her herself so if they failed she was the backup plan.

Manxman couldn't argue this because the head was so fucking good he would have never seen that coming he commented.

Max was rolling up a blunt while they were talking until Manxman asked him to pass him the yellow envelope that was in the glove box.

Once he was given the envelope Manxman told max hold on with lighting up the blunt and passed the envelope to max to open it.

Inside the envelope was a deed and two set of keys to a brand new house out in north Plainfield new jersey.

When Max asked what was this, Manxman responded by telling him it was a gift from him and the connect personally.

Max stared in the eyes of his boss, his friend and his associate and busted out laughing.

When Manxman asked what was so fucking funny max told him that he had saved him a bank roll because he had his baby moms out house shopping since the day of the shootings.

Max then picked up his phone to call his by while saying to Manxman that Nigga this shit better be laid out proper too all the work i put in around here.

Hearing his baby moms pick up he then explained what was going on and told her to meet him out at the address on the deed because Manxman was driving him there as they spoke.

Thirty minutes later they pulled up to a three story new construction house where max's baby mom was parked in front of waiting on them.

Max and Manxman exited their car and max's baby moms followed behind them.

Max unlocked the door of the house and walked inside first and was immediately floored by what it was he saw.

The entire house was brand new and laced with hard floors.

The kitchen looked like a kitchen out of a cooking talk show and the bathroom floors were all heated.

Manxman asked max was this laced enough and gave his Man a gigantic size hug and left max in the house with his baby mom's.

On the way driving back to the hood. Manxman texted Monster and told him that max was situated.

Monster response via text was that is how you take care of your shooter learn little Nigga isn't no telling how much longer I be around.

Manxman couldn't quite understand what Monster may have meant but shrugged it off and sent a text back copy big bro.

Cartel Love

Rah made sure that his location was on in his phone and that his tracker was fully operational.

He was equipped with a g-shock watch that also had a tracker inside of it.

The cartel leadership was no fools but they knew that he came in peace and with a business proposition from the commission.

The concern was that they would see the proposition down.

Soon as he entered Mexico City he was trailed by a second jeep and two cars.

Cartel people he was sure they were.

Though there was no sinister look on the face of anyone he could see from his rear view mirror he was more than certain that each person in each car was strapped and ready to kill.

Rah smiled to him because he knew even if he didn't make it out of Mexico alive that Monster would leave a mark on the cartel that they would never be able to return from.

Rah had been on his den and knew he had already made his peace with Allah so he refused to live in fear of death in Mexico or in America.

Twenty minutes later rah pulled up to the gates of one of the biggest houses he had ever seen in his life.

The house and the property were also mourned when the rest of the city was not.

The truck that rah was driving was thoroughly inspected and they he was allowed through the gates along with the truck and beings of the cars that were following him.

As soon as the gates was closed the second car that was trailing them looked ASF if would start to conduct outside patrol of the property that he had just entered.

Rah pulled up to the front Mansion and was ushered out of his truck into the foyer of the Mansion.

Once inside he was searched thoroughly and they take to a grand living room where numerous members sat all looking as if they were ready to kill.

Dejesus brought the room to attention being while telling Rah to have a sit being the couch.

Rah sat across from all of the members who watched him intensely waiting to hear what it was he came all the way to Mexico to say.

Dejesus took his price introducing rah to each person in the room.

Afterwards he turned his attention back towards Rah and asked him who was he there instead of Monster himself.

Dejesus explained to Rah before he could answer that him and his associates took this as a sign of disrespect believing that they were not portion of speaking with Monster but discussing business with if under lining.

Guess had spent a lot of price preparing rah for this very question, rah explained that since his acquittal Monster had been laying real low due to the exposure and would have fated to bring an of that type of heat to the cartel.

For this rah explained that Monster sent gifts for everyone and asked Dejesus to have beings of the guard's retrieve the bag from the truck he had drove.

The body guard returned with a Gucci thunder bag that was more of a if purse to anything.

After checking the purse he handed it to rah who took his price giving out the tin presidential watches beings to each person in the room.

Rah passed each person a watch telling them that this a personal gift from Monster himself as a sign of appreciate if excusing his presence here in Mexico.

Once Rah sat back down he became aware that the mood in the room had instantly changed.

Every one of the tin in the room was a millionaire ten price over but being of them own a Rolex watch.

So to be gifted with a Rolex watch from one of their American associates meets a lot and calmed the tension and made them curious about what this if was sent to Mexico to say.

Seeing this Rah decided to cease the modem just as he and guess practiced for.

Rah began explaining that the commissions were in contact with if Afghanistan connects for some of the purest heroin that the world has ever seen.

The problem was that the cartel didn't do business with the Afghanis and Mexico was the safest route in getting the product to USA.

Dejesus asked rah so what was it exactly that he wanted from them since he already knew this information.

Rah spent the next three hours explaining to the cartel that ten percent of the commission business with the Afghanis was worth more them the fifteen percentages that they were getting now.

When he was done the room felt quite until the oldest member spoke to Dejesus in Spanish.

Whatever he said cause the other eight to look at him and stare him down as if they were surprised.

This caused the older Mexican to address rah directly.

My name is Mejia and I am the true leader of this cartel of friend everyone was shocked that Mejia would so openly give up his identity.

Seeing this Mejia turned around and explained to everyone in the room that he had long had his own personal relationship with Monster and ousted his true identity.

Mejia they next being to explain that the cartel did not do business with an Muslims because they did not want to ever get caught up in doing business with any beings that was later discovered to be linked to terrorism.

He understood that the United States would rain hell being the cartel for this so they avoided that type of attentive being.

Right as Rah when to comment Mejia stared him down this made him stop to listen.

Mejia looked around while making his next statement.

The commissions have been nothing but respectful to all human beings and cherish their business to opinions.

I also will never end Monster the opportunity of growth, sometimes growth is what saves an organization.

So I will honor his request with the understanding that the commission will be responsible for an mishaps of terrorist that come through IFD show with ahead of price the precision that are being taken to assure that the Afghanis that all doing business with are not a bunch of crazies looking to bomb things up.

Rah wasn't shocked because of the fact that guess informed him that Dejesus was not the real leader and that Monster already had the respect of their true leader. Guess just didn't know who the real leader was.

Mejia looked rah in the eyes and told him that he could look into his soul and tell that he was a true believer in Islam.

This shocked rah and concerned him.

Mejia told him there were only twenty men in the world who knew his true identity and he now made the twenty first.

He assured rah to tell Monster directly that if the US ever attacked the cartel because of the decision that he made today it will cost him and Monster both their life, so to make sure that there is no mishaps.

Dejesus spoke in quick burst in Spanish which let rah knew that he didn't agree with the decision Mejia made.

Mejia broke Dejesus conversation by speaking in clear perfect English by telling him to shut up because he gets paid to play the role of the boss, but not to really act like one.

Mejia continued speaking to rah telling him that the commission had 72 hours to get all the details to him directly if they wanted to keep him considering the decision.

Hearing this rah dug into the same bag that held the Rolex watches and handed Mejia a hard drive full of 5 terrible information.

This caused Mejia to smile and nod his head.

He then told security to take rah to the helicopter to ensure his safety back to the g7 jet that was waiting on him before one of the men in the room did something silly.

With this rah stood and walked out of the Mansion to the rear of the house where he saw a pool full of women of foreign descent.

Rah paid them no attention being too kept his head straight wafting to get to his jet and back in the United States of America.

He felt so vulnerable know that his associates and his team was sitting being mile out and couldn't have been of an assistance that he thought that they would have been.

Especially since he was being flown to airport now.

The team below was tracking him and so was guess, Monster and the rest of the commission back home.

From the ground the team followed the chopper to the airport to what was a cartel private port.

Rah was dropped off and met by his associates who gave him a glance over and they thumbs up.

Rah jumped out of the jet and told Nick the pilot to get him out there and walked to the back to have a drink to use the satellite.

Before he even heard the phone ring in his ear rah heard Monster being the other end of the phone asking him was he okay.

Rah busted out laughing informing Monster that they were being their way to being the richest organization in the United States after a few months of the grey afghan heroin that could be stepped being three prices over.

Hearing this Monster told him to leave the rest until he was back in the states and to hurry home.

With that Rah sat back and got drunk loving his new role as under boss of the commission.

Prestigue sat in his living room thinking back being now the last few weeks had played out.

He knew that Monster wasn't to phone of him and couldn't understand why he went out of his way to protect him in the situation with the FBI agents.

What never hit Prestigue was the fact that by default he had to get protected and Monster was not into killing his own members.

If that was the case Prestigue would have been dead years ago. He caught Monique moving from the side of his eye and called her over to the couch.

When she walked over to see what her Man wanted Prestiguue explained that he had a rough day and was hoping she could help him out a little bit.

Like a professional porn star Monique grabbed Prestigue's dick and pulled it out of his sweatpants and began licking the head of it.

As she felt the throbbing and growth she rested the dick in the mouth and massaged his balls until he was fully ready for action.

Once Prestigue was fully erected Monique took her panties off turn around and told Prestigue to fuck her in her ass until all of his stress was gone.

Prestigue did what he was told to do with no complaints.

Guess sat on the phone with Monster discussing the success of the meeting with the cartel and what he planned for the commission moving forward.

Guess had always spoke freely about what his stand was on any and everything when he spoke to Monster and today was nothing new.

Guess understood Monster's ambition with wanting a new connect and freedom from just dealing with the cartel but guess didn't necessary agree with the move.

Guess was old school and believed in if something was not broke then why waste time trying to fix it.

What Monster expressed to guess was that as long as they had to go through the Mexicans then they never owned themselves.

Guess got that but explained to Monster that creating the line with Afghanis didn't come without more responsibilities.

Guess reminded Monster that the commission had to real way of ever being able to determine before or after if the Afghani's became radical and attempted if act of terrorism against the United States or Mexico.

Guess also reminded Monster that the US government would not just go after the Mexicans but the commission as well.

Monster knew and understood this clearly but voiced to guess that he believed for the commission to gain more that they had to take bigger risk.

Guess obliged and end the call by saying his with him regardless of what decision being was made.

Nut sat at the table at bingo's wending and watch dot come across as happy and sincere for his sister and bingo's big day.

Nut couldn't imagine being of his if and/or associate fucking his sister and he being okay with it.

He knew that dot and Bingo had their moment over the issue but couldn't see now do mind was changed in regards to his sister.

Nut rolled up a nice size blunt and put on his best face in support of the wending.

Getman and Shawn arrived together knowing it was best to ride down or better yet up to North Carolina from South Carolina together since they were all a part of the same organization.

Getman had recently brought himself the new roll boss truck and thought that today was the best day to roll it out and see what the truck had in it.

Shawn and Getman entered the ball room in style, Getman was slim and stood about such foot tall and Shawn was well built and just as tall.

This wending was more like a party of who is who within the commission and everyone waiting around trying to figure out where was Monster and Lisa.

Getman and Prestigue sat at a table talking about Nunu and how she had been missing an action.

Yes they recognized her as a sister but also knew that her body was crazy and wondered who was fucking her if now did they co-exist with a bitch like her.

Dot and his sister laughing of pointing fingers at Nut and Bingo because Ugod was tearing them both new ass with jokes.

Out of nowhere there was a sound of a helicopter approaching the area where the event was being thrown which was parallel to the beach.

Everyone stopped some gripping being there guns as the helicopter descended.

Once the helicopter was landed there was a minutes before the doors open up showing who was inside.

Lisa and Nunu stepped of the helicopter with what looked like a gold Cuban leashes locked around their necks followed by Monster who was holding the end of the leash which looked like a gold rope chain.

Like a real live Lisa and Nunu strutted all the way up the beach and to the event they unleashed themselves and greeted every being.

Monster sat quite observed everyone before nodding if giving the okay for the woiif to mingle around.

Everyone looked at Monster if waited for him to say something.

Monster asked what were they waiting for him for he wasn't the being getting married, this is bingo's event.

Bingo shook his head and stood next to his brother-in-law and laughed telling Monster that he damn sure knew now to make if entry.

The wending proceeded and the after party to follow.

Dot and Bingo rolled dice and called everyone over to the dice game as if they were back in new york city in the building where they first started selling drugs together at.

Dot had the bank and was roping everyone for all of their pocket cash until Prestigue stopped the bank.

At that point the bank was close to \$400,000 and everyone looked to make sure that they had heard Prestigue correctly.

Seeing this Prestigue asked them what the fuck all think all the only Niggas on the east coast getting money.

Dot knew that Prestigue could cover the bet what he didn't know is if Prestigue had enough money with him to cover the bet.

Realizing that that was the issue Prestigue told his baby moms Monique to go and get the suit case out of the trunk of the macerates that they drove down to north Carolina that money needed to cover the bet and threw it on the floor with everyone else money was at.

Seeing this got dot hype and he began shaking the dice and preparing to roll.

The dice came out of his hand and rolled around before two settled on the number one. The third dice spanned and spanned until stopping on the number two.

Prestigue stared dot down and asked him was he secure with that ticket.

Dot showed no fear and responded telling Prestigue that there was a lot of Niggas that fail to the duce.

And that that was a Fulton street duce not a back block duce.

Prestigue picked up the three dice shook them in his hand and threw them at the jail with no care in his body at all.

He would never pass up the day to show dot up. They had always had small competition between the two of them since meeting.

Prestigue dice registered a four and before he could cop off the money he told dot that did he forget that he was from Fulton Street also.

Prestigue told his baby moms to collect there bread and then looked at everyone and ask who wanted to bet.

Monster had approached the crowd and Prestigue was certain that he would place a bet.

Monster looked around and walked off without engaging in the basic gambling that was going on.

Manxman walked over to Monster and began thanking him for the work that he had put in Plainfield that came in clutch.

Monster explained that that was what he was supposed to do so there was no need for thanking him.

Max was introduced to Monster by Manxman and Monster looked at him and told him that he a good Nigga and that he was glad that Man had a guy with his talent in his corner.

Max was appalled at the words Monster used in his comment, not many people knew that max was basically a trained killer walking amongst mortal human beings.

Monster saw this in max's face and told him don't bust his head on it because he knew everything about everyone.

Monster continued to walk and talk while telling max to enjoy the new house.

At that point max realize that Manxman had to be talking to the head of the commission.

Not Many people knew who was and what because each member of the commission also had a sub organization that basically ran the city's and state where they were located.

So the commission knew the sub-organization but no one from the sub-organization knew the commission.

Rah and guess approached Monster and the three of them walked off towards the beach area.

Nunu and Lisa positioned themselves where they could both keep an eye on their Man and make sure he was safe even though they both knew that Monster got busy and that there no reason to think that there would be any issues at the wending.

This concern was natural and had been highlighted since the three of them had all moved underneath the same roof and became a family in all aspects.

Lisa and Nunu had been making so much love to Monster in the last few weeks that both women had missed their month periods and were certain that they were pregnant.

Manxman and Prestigue interrupted their little conversation and approach the table where they were sitting at.

Lisa spoke first and Prestigue took the opportunity to greet Nunu.

Everyone knew that Prestigue always wanted to fuck Nunu so there was no missing the flirting from Prestigue.

Nunu spoke and decided not waste time entertaining him. so she explained that her and Lisa both pregnant with Monster's baby and that she was sorry that her good pussy had been locked down.

Lisa busted out laughing when she saw the response from both Prestigue and Manxman.

They were both sure that this would be the biggest gossip other than the wending of Bingo and dot sister.

When Lisa looked over to Nunu as if silently questioning her Nunu smiled and said bitch the secret is out both of our pussies is on lockdown i am tired of Niggas watching me like a damn hawk.

All Lisa could do was look at Nunu and shake her head.

At one point they were so much in a trance that they found themselves rubbing each other's stomach.

Monster and guess listened intensely as rah gave them the run down in regards to what happened at the meeting with the cartel back in Mexico, Monster thoroughly questioned rah in regards to when did the old Man Mejia speak and how did the rest of the members react to his decision.

Monster believed that this was crucial because he had Intel that informed him that Mejia was losing power and needed allies and that what played a major role in the decision that the made for sure.

Monster knew that Mejia realized that he needed a strong backing from outside of Mexico in case a civil war amongst the cartel occurred and who was more powerful than the commission.

Monster just wanted to make sure that he was reading the play correct and that Mejia moves was not him trying to double cross him.

Guess asked rah how long before he could hook up the first shipment from the Middle East so we can test the cartel decision.

Rah explained that he was scheduled to have a conference with the Afghanis before the end of the week and would have a clear answer by Monday for Monster.

Changing the conversation guess asked Monster what the hell he had going on with Nunu and Lisa.

Throughout the entire wending and part the two of them seem to be undetectable and touching feely with each and also constantly rubbing each other stomachs.

Monster shook his shoulders and responded by telling Rah and Guess that he was expecting a baby times.

Seeing that Monster was finishing up and complete his conversation with everyone.

Nunu called someone on the phone drove up to the front gate with a brand new black on black may Bach Benz.

Once the keys were delivered to her she walked up and gave the keys and the documentation to Monster and then she and Lisa continued to the helicopter.

Monster walked over to the crowd and pulled Bingo on the side and gave him his wedding gift which was the keys and title to the maybe Benz that was just delivered to the location.

Like that Monster the ghost was gone with two of the baldest bitches in this side of the east coast.

The Trip

When they got back home JJ was pulling up right behind them because she and Monster was scheduled to take a trip to Nassau Bahamas the next morning.

Monster was going to sit down with the old Man his grandfather and knew that Bahamas was the safest place to do so at.

His grandfather was under the impression that Monster was coming to inform him that he would be retiring from the underworld but little did he know that Monster was all in and had changed his mind.

Monster had reached the conclusion that he would kill his name and would take the risk of living out his life before his name killing him.

JJ was looking at the way that Nunu and Lisa were acting around each other and made a mental note to question her father about what was going on there.

JJ knew Nunu but didn't know that she was comfortable with Lisa and king with all the touchy shit that she was seeing.

William looked over at his daughter and told her it was a long story.

JJ ran up to the house where Jennifer opened the door and king was right behind her with Vincent with him.

Though they were from different mother JJ and king acted as if they were from the same mother and father.

King ran into the arms of his oldest sister and kissed her and told her how much he missed her and then began running her down with a million questions.

William could only shake his head because the only time that he saw his daughter conduct herself like a kid was when she in the presence of her younger brother and he loved it.

Nunu asked Lisa how was William going to explain what JJ was seeing and to this Lisa told her don't worry for all the good pussy he's getting around here he will come up with something that make JJ fall back.

Laughing the two of them walked in the house both craving pickles and ice cream.

Later that night Nunu, Lisa and William met where he informed them of the news that he received from rah in regards to the meeting with the cartel.

Nunu explained that she was relieved because she knew that he was determined to fuck with the middle east regardless of whatever the cartel decision would have been and if they didn't roll with him that he's prepared to take them to war.

Lisa explained that she knew her husband to well and that was why she was the perfect second wife for him.

William looked so confused at the interaction between Lisa and Nunu which made Nunu tell him to please stop looking and acting like he don't get it because he got it perfect when he knocked both of them up at the same fucking time.

William was expecting a comment like that from Lisa and shocked to hear it come from Nunu.

He looked at Lisa and before he could say one word she reiterated the words that just came out of Nunu's mouth.

Nigga good pussy doesn't come without a smart mouth so shut up.

With that being said Nunu and Lisa both walked away from William and made their way to the bedroom.

William thought that JJ was in the room playing with her brother king.

So when JJ appeared right as Lisa and Nunu was walking away he knew that the conversation for tomorrow would be taking place today.

Lisa and Nunu knew this also because they were laughing and giggling and William knew that it was because they also realized that JJ had to have caught some of the conversation that they just had.

As soon as they were out of ear shot JJ punched her father in the stomach and asked him if both Lisa and Nunu was pregnant from him.

Seeing her father searching for the right words JJ placed her hands on her hip and just shook her head saying my father is a fucking pimp now i can't believe it.

William attempted to explain that it wasn't like that but JJ informed him that she was going upstairs to make sure that he wasn't forcing anyone in to anything that they didn't want to be in.

Woman power came first since she was a woman also.

Walked into her father's bedroom without knocking and saw Lisa and Nunu sitting on the bed talking on their phones carrying different conversations.

At the site of her and the look on her face both Lisa and Nunu ended their call and waited for the punch line.

JJ asked Lisa did she think that she was still a little girl.

Lisa responded saying i can look at you and tell you are not.

So what the fuck after all the shit we've been through that you shouldn't explain to me that my daddy is fucking both of all.

Lisa was stuck for words so Nunu attempted to speak but was cut off when JJ began to speak again.

Look I am not against what is going on, that is not why i am so damn mad. I just want to make sure as a woman that daddy isn't pushing or forcing something on either of you that all might not be comfortable with.

Lisa and Nunu both busted out laughing.

JJ was lost as to the reason why this occurred.

That is all that you want to know JJ asked Nunu.

Yes, because i know the type of Man that William could be even though he is my father.

I am woman first and I am grown and I just gotten make sure that he isn't violating another woman just for his own sexual needs and fantasies.

Lisa spoke first.

Now child you know the type of woman that i am if i didn't want this then it wouldn't happen.

Nunu chimed in explaining that they all collectively made the decision to be a family.

JJ sat down and rubbed both of their stomach and said Man o Man my daddy is a bad Man.

So now all tell me all about it.

The ladies spent the next hour talking about things excluding the sexual stuff.

William just knew he was in a world of drama until he heard the three of them coming down the stairs laughing and joking.

When she saw William JJ yelled out there go pimp daddy and continued her conversation with Lisa and Nunu.

William knew that he was in a world of trouble at least he thought because he never wanted JJ in his business or to even understand what it was he was into.

He knew that he couldn't hide everything especially from the kids of nowadays, but he definitely was going to try.

The two Tahoe's had been watching the gated community for two days now.

One of them had even gained entrance pretending to be an Uber eats delivering food to the address that they had for Nunu.

What was strange was the fact that the address they had come from a file that Julius kept on Nunu, but from the looks of things the house was empty.

What was discovered was the same truck that Nunu own was parked in the drive way of a separate house within the same gated community.

When the family did a back ground check on the property it came back to a William Roebuck who was publically a book writer.

Who married to a Lisa Roebuck?

There was no way to tell why Nunu truck was parked there but the plate number matched the plate number in the file.

The team decided as soon as they got confirmation that Nunu was inside that they were going inside to kill her and anyone else that was in the house with her.

The guard at the front gate of Monsters community was handpicked by him himself. he came across as a regular person but was well trained in the areas of counter surveillance and dealing with weapons.

For the last few days he had noticed what he took to be a team of men and one woman conducting surveillance on someone in the community.

He had advised Monster of this but told him that he didn't believe it was of any concern to his safety.

Today that had changed.

He was watching the TV camera system and witnesses the guy acting like an order eat driver drive directly up to Nunu's old house and act like he was attempting to deliver food.

Nunu never ordered out and was what was what made the act so suspicious.

William didn't concern himself too much with the information he had gotten from the guard the day before because he was focused on how to deal with his grandfather once he got down to Bahamas.

He did however rely the information to Lisa and Nunu knowing that they would be fully on point regardless.

The team of seven men and one woman were all cousins and sister of Julius.

They had used the Intel and files that Julius kept along with the hidden video footage to track down Nunu to the current location.

And they were hell bent on not leaving until she was dead.

They went to a hotel so that they could properly plan and wait until the middle of the night when it was best time to move on the location.

Nunu and Lisa were both relieved that Monster's daughter hadn't taken the fact that they were both sleeping with him in the wrong way.

Everyone knew how William felt when it came to his baby JJ even though she was his oldest.

After explaining to JJ everything he needed her to do before during and after the trip to Bahamas William went off to bed with his two beautiful women.

He entered his bedroom and stood in the doorway around midnight time and just stared at Lisa and Nunu both.

He could imagine this type of relationship in a hundred years but here he was able to have two important women in his life in the same time to do whatever he wanted them to.

Lisa was the one that asked him what the hell was wrong with him and that he needed to bring his ass to bed.

William did as he was told he didn't need to be told this twice.

The family left the hotel in two suburban trucks heading for the gated community where Nunu truck was spotted.

When they got just a block away one of the trucks stopped while the other truck continued on route.

When the truck pulled up to the gate the security guard was waiting figuring that they would come back at night on the day that they did decide to make their move.

As a sign of force and preparation he came outside of the guard shack to show that he was armed to approach the truck to ask them who they was coming to see.

Before he was able to get the entire close up on the truck he noticed a glimpse out the side of his eye of what could have only been a chrome gun sparkling off of the street light.

Right as he turn around to raise his weapon he felt an impact on his chest as if he was hit by a car straight on.

Seconds later he was on the ground bleeding from his mouth realizing that he had been shot by someone other than a member of the truck.

As he faded in and out of consciousness all he could think about was the book writer and whether or not he was up and ready and hope that his failure did not cause Monster his life.

He was dragged back into the guard shack where a Man his size was there to act as his replacement wearing the same security guard uniform as the Man lying dead on the floor next to him.

The cousin that was closet to Julius though just like Julius and was well prepared.

He knew that replacing the security was better than ramming the gate acting like savages even though they were moving with a savage mentality for sure.

He stepped into the guard shack and looked down at the bleeding guard and asked him why the military didn't train him for prevention of dealing with a bunch of wild country Niggas.

The guard was seconds away from death so the cousin point his 40 call clock with a silencer on it and sent him on his way much sooner. Then he expected his life would end.

The two trucks drove into the community and the guard closed the back gate and then went to where the guard was first shot and began spraying the water hose on the ground to cover the blood up.

The two truck drove past Monster house two time already before JJ took notice that the truck were fully loaded with occupants and seemed to be staring at their house little too much.

She was up late on the phone with her girlfriend hoping that no one else heard her talking about their own sex capes that she was not going to being for a few days because of the trip with her father.

She had told her girlfriend all about what her father had going on and then explained that she knew he felt guilty for hiding something and would break the news to him on the plane in the morning about her being openly gay.

JJ was sitting in the living room with all of the light out and the TV off in front of the blind talking when the truck passed again but by itself.

As she spoke to her girlfriend she wondered where was the second truck that was with the truck on the first two times that they had driven by.

JJ never moved the blinds but for just enough to see through the crack blind.

She told her girlfriend that she would call her back and decided that she would go upstairs and wake up her dad and the women and inform them on what she was seeing.

She checked the door to make sure it was locked as she started up the stairs.

When she was half way up the stairs she remembered that she had taken the garbage out and had forgot to put the security alarm back on.

JJ began to turn back around until she was able to make out that the front door that she had just checked had just checked had been unlocked and people were walking in.

She saw the first person who looked to be wearing all black outfits and had a big machine gun leading his way into the house.

When tommy entered the house he could have sworn that he saw a woman at the top of the stairs moving in the opposite direction.

He thought not after a second because they used the thermo scan to scan the bottom floor before the made entry.

What he could understand was why the security alarm system wasn't activated in a community like this.

What tommy didn't realize was that Monster daughter was in front of the window each time that they drove by scanning the house but that she never showed up because she was sitting in a chair that was directly in the path of the central air vent and was blowing cool air on her which dropped her body heat to the point she was undetectable.

JJ had made it to the bedroom without the intruders seeing her.

She jumped on the bed and woke Monster Lisa and Nunu and informed them of what was taking place.

Like fire men and women the trio jumped up without questioning JJ and went for their guns and vests preparing for a shootout within the house.

Lisa look at Nunu and told her to take JJ and King and go to the panic room, Nunu hesitated but she was told when she saw a familiar look in Lisa's eyes that she knew was the look of death.

Their house had been breached and Lisa and Monster would fight to the death to defend this position as if it was on the field in a battle at war.

Nunu threw the vest over JJ and grabbed her in machine pistol and stepped out into the hallway heading directly for kings room.

Monster and Lisa sat in the closet for just a second but feeling like eternity while they grabbed the weapons of their choice from the built in closet stash wall.

Monster grabbed twin 45 ACP's with extended clips of 30 rounds apiece, while Lisa settled on a Draco with a hundred round drum.

She was determining to Swiss chess anyone that had enough hear to enter her house where his kids rested their head at.

Lisa had forgotten that she was pregnant and would perform like she wasn't even if she did remember, the baby that she was carrying inside of her.

Downstairs six men and one woman entered the house and slowly cleared the bottom floor.

Cousin tommy stood at the bottom of the steps securing this position to make sure that no one snuck them until they were ready to head up the stairs.

Monster and Lisa knew their house well and understood the position that they were and the top floor was the level that the intruders could not be allowed to reach for the sake of King and JJ.

Nunu reached king room and picked him up out of the bed before attempting to wake him up and inform him of what was going on.

Seeing this JJ removed the bullet proof vest and threw it over Nunu covering her brother king and her unborn sibling.

She also pushed Nunu first out of the door back into the hall way where they saw her father and Lisa entering the same hallway from their bedroom door.

Monster waved Nunu on which was in the direction of the panic room.

At the end of the hallway was a room that had no door.

In order to access this room one had to push in the floor board which acted like a door and opened the wall in half for two bodies at a time to slide through for 20 seconds.

As Nunu was sliding through the door she felt her gun being ripped out of her hand and the door being shoved closed sooner than expected.

Once the door closed it would open for a minimum of 24hours.

Inside of the panic room was screen allowing the occupant to see each CCTV in and around the house?

The room also had its own ventilation system and a phone where outside could be contacted.

Wasting no time Nunu called Monsters security detail and all of the other members of the commission informing them of what were going on knowing that they would know how to react.

Each member took precaution to ensure that they were not under attack awed while sending their own team out to Monster house to assist in the battle.

Nunu watched as JJ assessed her gun checked it and walked back down the hall towards her father and stepmother Lisa.

Monster looked back and wasted no time being upset, JJ was grown enough to handle her and if not would die next to him defending him.

That was something he was okay with at the time.

JJ disappeared into her father's bedroom and Lisa knew the reason why.

In the walk in closet there was an old elevator shaft in the wall where they kept their guns at.

Lisa knew that JJ was small enough to fit in this shaft and would try to flank the intruders.

This was relayed to Monster who knew that he had to make a scene and give his daughter enough time to flank their position. The only thing that they had going for themselves was the fact that this was their crib and that they knew it better than anyone.

The team downstairs caught a faint sound of movement upstairs above them.

Just as this was being signaled to each person gun shots rang out and the arty began.

Lisa was shooting through the floor from the above level getting things started but again giving JJ cover.

Monster had position himself at the far end of the stairs so that he could be directly over whoever walked up the stairs towards the guns shots without them seeing him first.

Tommy was the first person up the stairs running towards the shots before the person reached the top of the stairs and was shooting towards him.

Right as he put his feet on the seventh stair case he felt a sharp pain in his neck and head and fell limp dead.

Monster had given the first Man up the stair case a head tap and back shot with his 45 atop.

His gun too had a silencer so there was no noise from the gun shots.

Lisa stopped shooting into the floor and slowly began walking down the stairs.

Monster knew immediately this was a bad move and tried to stop his wife.

Right as Lisa made it to the bottom floor she felt pain in her left leg and her stomach letting her know that she had been shot and the intruders had silencers on their weapons.

Like a gangsters that she was Lisa raised her Draco and began clearing the entire floor shooting from left to right.

She was losing consciousness but was sure that she had hit at least two people down the hall to her right.

Monster had touched the bottom of the stairs and was holding his wife and shooting at shadows.

Nunu paced back and forth in the panic room seeing that Lisa was hit and hit bad and mad at herself for not pushing the kids in the room and being out in battle with her Man and woman.

Just as Lisa was being carried towards the kitchen area, Nunu saw JJ round the corner and head tap two of the men in black.

JJ didn't hesitate when she raised that gun but did jump back from the recoil of the big FN machine pistol.

What JJ didn't see was the mad sitting still on the side of the wall who aimed his gun at her and left her brains on the wall to her right.

Monster was sure that the body he saw drop was that of his daughter but kept his composure not to give up his position.

seconds later he saw a black standing over about to fill her with bullets that cause him to fired his own guns both at the same time until he was certain that the man dead like his daughter.

Monster sat quiet and waited he wanted to see if there was any more movement throughout the house.

When he was certain that he was alone he turned his attention towards his wife who was still alive.

Lisa had been shot in both legs and once in her stomach both wounds didn't have to be fatal but could be if not medically attended to.

Monster was telling his wife to breathe and stay calm.

Nunu was watching the event downstairs play out as if it was from a movie.

As Monster kissed Lisa and saw her eyes get big and knew what that meant.

He had miss calculated or been out smarted.

Nunu watched as the shadow that sat on the couch while all the shooting was taking place finally move and slowly walked in the direction of Monster and Lisa.

This was the same shadow that had shot Lisa without moving or giving up their position the entire time.

Nunu was also able to make out that this person was a woman from the petite physique that they had.

She watched as Lisa attempted to raise the Draco to protect Monster and was able to tell that he aware of what was about to happen.

The woman stood over him and fired her gun until there was no more rounds in the gun and then moved Monster's body to look at Lisa to see the face.

At that point it hit Nunu that the killers were not there for Lisa and Monster but for her.

The woman got in the truck that was running and drove herself back towards the entrance where she picked up the guard and drove off into the darkness.

Leaving Monster, Lisa and JJ dead on the floor of their own house in their own sanctuary.

The Aftermath

The security detail approached Monster house with extreme caution.

They were in direct contact with Nunu who was unlocked in the panic room who informed them that from what she saw the coast was clear, but Nunu didn't have a view of the complete outside of the area.

The detail team stopped their cars two house away and exited their vehicle and slowly approached the house.

The front door was left wide open which was taken as a sign that the intruders had left and purposely left the door open to show the work off.

Two of the security team members circled the house towards the rear while four entered the house from the front and began speeding out.

The entire time the security team lead was on coms with Nunu was still stuck in the panic room for the next 30 minutes.

The team cleared the house and made sure that there was no sign of danger.

Only then did the leader of Monster's security enter a six digit pin into his phone that causes the door to the panic room to pop open.

Nunu and King exited the room in shock and when she realized that someone had the code that would have opened the door earlier on Nunu attacked the leader screaming that he could have freed her and she could have prevented what happen.

What Nunu did not know was that he also had access to the video feed live and saw the same shit that she saw.

There was no change that Nunu could have made other than getting herself killed also.

When he voiced this Nunu screamed out she didn't care she would have died with him.

Nunu broke down next to the bodies of Monster and Lisa screaming and crying why.

Nunu said that she knew had did this and the reason why and then went into explaining what she knew of the woman that she saw kill Monster and Lisa.

Julius had a file on her but Nunu also had one on him and recognized the woman to be the mother of his son.

What she couldn't understand was how they tracked her to Monster's house.

Then it hit her she had been using the drive way parking her range rover truck in front of the house.

They must have tracked her to the community and then saw that her house was empty and recognized her truck at Monster's house.

Nunu automatically began to think that the commission would blame her because of the lack of awareness in the matter.

She stood up and slowly walked towards one of the guns on the floor and picked it up and started to raise the gun towards her head and then she lost concubines.

One of the security detail member was watching Nunu closely and saw that she seem irrational and out of it.

When he noticed what she was attempting to do he was the only one in arm reach of her and the only thing that came to his mind was to side line her with a punch containing all his might.

By the time that everyone else realized what the fuck was going on Nunu was knocked out on the floor.

Afterwards everyone immediately went into clean up mode and began picking up the bodies of Monster and Lisa to be placed in the back of one of the cars.

A cleanup crew was on the way that would take away the rest of the dead bodies and burn them and fix the house to cover up all that had happen the night before.

By this time Jennifer was at the house looking around in awe but not shocked and realized that she needed to get both king and Nunu out of the house back to hers where they were away from the house and the memories of the death that had taken place the night before.

The sun was starting to come up and she didn't want the kids and Nunu to be seen and/or questioned as to what had happen if the need arise from law enforcement.

The detail crew had a guy at the guard shack that was cleaning up and acting as a replacement but his overall job was to thoroughly scrub the video footage after sending a copy of it to their home base to compare to what they already had.

Within minutes of Monster's own crew to the house numerous other teams also arrived.

They had been summons by the other members of the commissions and knew exactly the role that Monster played for the organization.

So an attack on him was an attack on the entire organization and the precaution would suit this as well.

Everyone pitched in without showing signs of depression and stress from losing Monster, the main goal still remained which was protect the commission at all cost.

Monster would have done the same thing and also gave this same order numerous times when speaking in regards to his own demise.

When guess got word of what was taking place the night before he knew in his mind that whoever had broken into Monster's house would face a trio like and other and that Monster, Lisa and Nunu would come out of the situation unsaved so when he found that Lisa Monster and his daughter was all dead he knew that their immediately be a power vacuum within the organization and had touched base with the old Man to inform him of the situation.

Monster's grandfather knew that something had to go wrong because he had not reached him with a time and destination for their meeting today in Bahamas.

He also knew that guess was the next one up to replace Monster in the vent something like this had taken place.

Guess sat speechless in the phone awaiting the old Man's orders before making any suggestions himself.

The old man spoke in whispers but had a voice that could move a mountain when he got ready.

He asked guess what was he sitting on the phone waiting for when he have organization to run.

I know that my grandson had arrangements where you were the next in command and the next one up to replace just in case this happened right.

Guess answered that he was correct.

So then what you want me to tell you the worse has happened and now it's on you to run the show.

The line was cut with those being the last words.

Guess told rah to reach out to everyone and agree for an emergency meeting in person in Miami within the next 72 hours.

He then explains to rah that there would be a few changes but nothing too major for the time being, but that were pushing forward with the plan for the heroin from the mid-east.

Nunu sat in Jenner's spare bedroom looking at the ceiling stuck and not what to do.

Jennifer asked her to come down stairs because there was someone there to visit her.

Nunu stepped downstairs and into the living room Monster's grandfather was sitting in the living room and had arrow richness with him.

He wasted no time knowing that he was fugitive of law in the United States.

He asked her and was she carrying his great grandchild to which she answered yes.

He told her to pack her and kings bag because she was coming with him.

Nunu didn't try to argue even though she didn't that the old man and didn't want to leave the states without killing everyone that was involved in Monster's death but she knew better than to disobey the old man.

Monster had told her everything about him and how strong this old man was really even though he was not living within the United States if was on the run.

There was nothing that he didn't know or have his hand in the underworld with the United States and abroad.

Outside there was a simple 2022 Honda accord the old man was driving himself.

Monsters grandfather told Jennifer not to spare any money when making the burial and funeral arrangements.

And like that he, Nunu and king walked out of her house and into the Honda to a location that she could only assumed where a jet would be waiting to take them to a foreign country.

Funeral Music

The wake and funeral for monster, Lisa and JJ was not the conventional funeral at all.

Guess took care of all of the arrangement with the money from each member made certain that he sent his Nigga off in style.

The burial was more like a celebration of life and did not have a sad aroma in the event at all.

Each of them was more aware of the possibilities of doing before getting out of the life style so death is not a secret to any of them.

The trio was buried in a mausoleum inside of a cemetery that sat smack in the middle of Charlotte North Carolina.

Each of them had casket that were made cheery wood and 24 karat gold trimming and bars being the side for the railings.

At the viewing guess made sure that DJ cut master CEE from Queens was present playing all of Monster's favorite songs from his favorite rapper Jay-Z.

Being a Brooklyn Nigga Monster would always say that you could take him out of Brooklyn but couldn't take Brooklyn out of him.

As each of the bodies was carried into the museum the DJ blasted a song separate for each person.

For Monster's daughter JJ whose real name was Ljamini the song that carried her off was young man ooh song.

As she was being carried into the building everyone cried knowing she was one of the realest 19 years old ever lived by the way she decided to hold her father down on the night that she was killed.

When Lisa was being walked into the building the song that blasted through the speakers was a song from Little Kim titled Real Bitch.

Everyone whispered asking where Nunu was thinking that she wouldn't appear at least to show her face.

What they didn't know was that the members of the commission had the entire event set up with cameras streaming the wake and funeral to a location where King, Nunu and the old Man was sitting watching their family being laid to rest.

So yes everyone outside of the commission members had their opinions and they dear not to voice them.

The smarter ones knew that somewhere Nunu was present to witness Monster laid to rest.

Everyone knew that she loved Monster since the conception of the commission.

Nunu had never slept with any of the other members even though many of them had offered her the world and would have kept their promise if given the opportunity.

But Nunu never slipped and never even became weak, she had always been loyal to Monster and it showed.

Even when she did sleep with men it was very few that was known to the commission, and the commission knew everything about everyone.

When Guess, Ugod, dot and Bingo grabbed Monster's casket DJ cut master CEE blasted jay-z's imaginary players as loud as it could be played.

Ugod who was Monster's older brother had tears streaming from his eyes because he had always joked with Monster about how he wanted to be accommodated in the afterlife thinking that he would die first before his baby brother died.

As his casket was carried into the building everyone present screamed long live da don, long live the don.

In Paris Nunu couldn't watch, since the day that his grandfather took her away with king on the jet she placed the blame on herself.

She believed that she should have never slept with Julius or should have attempted at convincing him to fall back before killing him.

The old Man ordered Nunu to keep her eyes open and pay attention and stop being weak and showing signs of weakness.

He drilled into her and his great grandson king that his grandson William would never co-sign any sign of weakness from either of them in any situation.

Over the last few weeks Nunu had investigated and discovered that the woman that she witness kill JJ, Lisa and Monster was the baby mother of Julius.

She also concluded that the bitch was looking for her and that was the reason why she lifted Monster's body to look at the face of the woman that she had killed that was underneath him.

The look on her face showed that she didn't kill who she wanted as she saw that Lisa was not Nunu.

Nunu vowed to kill the bitch regardless of many years it took to make sure of this.

From the side of her sight she saw the old Man looking at her nodding his head before he spoke.

The old Man stated to king and Nunu both that is what Monster would love to see.

The determination of verges and death in your eyes as retribution not sorrow and pain.

He is doing enough crying for everyone in the damn casket. it is on you two to ensure his legacy didn't die on that day.

Later on that night each member of the commission sat in a conference room with an 85 inch screen in the room with them.

On the screen was the old Man who everyone knew to be Monster's grandfather.

He appeared for only minutes to say a few words and inform everyone that guess was the member that would replace Monster and that tense would be left vacant.

After that he ended his call and told guess to make sure he doesn't make a fool out of his grandson.

The End

Synopsis

To Kill a Monster

William Monster Roebuck was born and raised in a family of drug dealers, trained by some of the biggest and truest business Man the city has ever seen. still he know there was a possibility that he wouldn't escape the outcome that so Many before him felt in tuned to kill a Monster id the realest book that will break down the pros and cons of the street life.



About the author Alexander A.B. Williams was born and raised in Brooklyn N.Y. A.B was formally a rapper before arising as a business man in corporate America before adding author to his repertoire Alexander a.b Williams currently resides in key west Florida. Growing up in Brooklyn Alexander A.B Williams seen and conquered a lot of things from being an overachiever, rapping and now recently starting a global brand. Alexander A.B Williams is the true definition of sky is not the limit.