



We Could Be Better

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Category: Romance, Adult

Description: Kyra and Cash have been circling each other their entire lives—best friends caught in a push-and-pull of unspoken feelings, missed timing, and complicated emotions. Kyra always loved him from afar, but Cash never saw her as more than a friend... until one drunken night blurred the lines forever.

Now, five years later, Kyra returns home after disappearing without a trace. Older, guarded, and nursing old wounds, she's not the same girl who used to dream of a life with Cash. And Cash? The once-committed player is starting to realize that Kyra may have always been the one he let slip through his fingers.

But the past doesn't stay buried for long.

As their connection rekindles, so do the secrets Kyra's been hiding—and the pain she thought she left behind. When the truth comes out, it threatens to destroy any chance they have at finally getting it right.

Will Cash be ready to commit before it's too late? Or will Kyra's past ruin everything... for good?

Total Pages (Source): 41

Page 1

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

Chapter One

KYRA

8 years earlier

“Bitch if you leave out that door don’t fucking come back here.”

“You ain’t gotta worry about me coming back. You’ve done nothing for me since I can remember so don’t think I fucking need you.”

I had never talked to my mother like that even though she did nothing but curse us. I still respected her but today was different and I was so tired of her shit. I had went through so much with this lady since the day I was born; I didn’t know where I would be without my sister.

“You think you grown because what went out there and did. But that don’t make you grown, it makes you stupid just like these other bitches in this hood.” She screamed and slapped me in my face; I decided arguing back wasn’t the best thing so I left and made my mind up that day to never look back.

“You little stupid bitch” she continued screaming She didn’t have to worry about that I was sick of her fucking shit; she was always too drunk to fucking raise me or my sister and my dad worked out of town. The day Dreka called and said she found us an apartment about 2 hours away I quickly grabbed my shit and left town telling no one. I knew I was going to misseveryone especially Cash; he had always been my everything but only my diary knew.

My mother had a bad problem and let the street take over her mentally and physically. We got all her hurt and anger once she got home though she was trying to fight this demon that she couldn't get off her back. She just pushed her daughters away and all we ever did was try to help.

But my mother being that way she was wasn't my only reason for leaving. I also had a few things I was trying to fight off me like the fact that I was madly in love with someone that refused to even look my way and I was carrying his child. But I saved up enough money and was going to the abortion clinic before leaving town.

"You sure you want to do this?" Dreka asked as we pulled up to the clinic.

"I have no other choice;" I got out the car walking towards the door and began wondering if I was making the worst mistake of my life. I was young though and was pregnant for a man that only used me when he was ready to have sex or if he would see me with someone else. I had no other choice, so I walked through those doors with my head held high and waited until they called my name.

"Kyra." I walked to the back with the nurse and did everything as instructed I took my clothes off and laid on the cold table. I had tears rolling down my face but I knew I was going to walk out there different than when I walked in and Cash and all his problems would all be a part of my past.

Chapter Two

kyra

If I could, could forget him I would. Please believe me and I know that I should throw the towel in, but baby its not that easy. You treat me so much than him and if I was sane there would be no competition, but im in love with someone else. Im so sorry hey, hey im in love with another man

I was lying in my bed listening to Jasmine Sullivan in love with another man over and over again. Lately, this had been my life and this song described it exactly the way it was. Here I was 25 and married to the suppose to be love of my life, well I thought he was until I saw Cash and after being away for damn near 8 years he still looked the same everything about him was the same. I damn near fainted when I saw him. I was getting ready to approach him until I saw a woman follow behind and caught up to hold his hand. I just shook my head because here we were 8 years later and he still would never completely be mine.

I grew up with Cash in my old neighborhood he lived in the house next to mine. Our relationship was complicated and I just knew he would be who I would spend the rest of my life with, but that quickly changed. He wasn't ready for a relationship and I had turned down every dude that came my way because I wanted to be with him. Only thing is he would never know my true feelings because I never told him. Every day I would watch a female come and go and then he would come to my house and brag about the trifling bitch that had just gave him head, but like the best friend I was I just would sit there and listen. That was until one night we went to a block party and both ended up drunk and having mind blowing sex. I was 16 and he was 18 he was experienced but I wasn't he was my first everything.

I thought by us having sex for the first time it would change his feeling about me. I know I wasn't experienced but I was willing to learn any and everything to be with him. But even after that I would still watch his hoes come and go. I tried hard hiding my feelings for Cash but I couldn't no matter how hard I tried I couldn't get him out my head. Wanting to be with him had gotten so bad for me that I would watch him fuck other females during the day and then fuck me during the night. My feelings started changing though I was getting tired of waiting for him to want me. But every time I would try to move on; he would always find his way back and we would end up in the bed together only to get my feelings hurt the next day. A year later I just packed my shit up and never looked back; I thought Cash would be a blur of the past until I saw him today.

“Why you ran off like that girl?” my husband Keith asked

“Sorry baby I think I got my period. I’m ready to go home”

“Do you need any medicine?” I shook my head and we headed home.

I met Keith while I was in college he took a class together and he asked me on a few dates. At first I would turn him down whenever he would try asking me on a date hoping that one day Cash would come look for me being that I just up and left our old hood without saying bye. But after days turned into months and months turned into years; I finally realized that he wasn’t coming. I decided to go on a date with Keith and we hit it off that very same night. We dated for a year then he asked for me to marry him a few months later we flew to Hawaii and tied the knot, but still even then I had to spot in my heart for Cash. No matter where I went or who I ended up with we always found our way back to each other. Now here I was lying in my room, with my husband arms around me listening to his light snores, with my earphones in my ears thinking about another man.

Days passed since I seen Cash and his girl at the store that day and I couldn’t get him off my mind. I wanted to beat myself up for letting in slip away again, but I had to keep reminding myself that I was married and couldn’t think about another man. I tried keeping busy just to keep my mind off him and on something else, but said fuck it. I was about to try my luck and take a ride through our old neighborhood, it would be nice to visit and see how things were. It was only 2 hours away from where Keith and I stayed so it wasn’t a bad ride. I left Keith a note on the fridge saying that I was going visit my parents; I jumped in my car and pulled out of my circular driveway to play with fire.

Pulling up in my parents driveway was something I dreaded doing. I was never that close with my mother and tried staying away from her being that she hated the ground I walked on and I never knew why. My father has always treated me and my

sister like we were queens, but not my mother dunk ass. Bitch would drink you out of a house note if you let her and the day I left to live with Dreka I promised to never return. Our house sat in the heart of the hood and everyone around the way would come sit on our steps from sun up until sun down just laughing, drinking, and smoking.

“I know that aint Kyra too good ass in the hood” I heard someone call. I turned around to see my childhood best friend Onika standing there with her hands on her hips and her blondeweave in her head. I almost broke my ankle running to give her a hug. Onika was the true definition bitch was real life ghetto and didn’t mind cutting you up, but she was always there for me. I could call on her all hours of the night and she was running.

“Oh no bitch don’t hug me I just want to know how the fuck you just up and leave without saying anything.”

“I’m sorry Nik I was going through a lot at the time and just wanted to get away from everything. I miss you girl, how have you been?” I asked her

“Girl shit wasn’t the same with me when you left my ass, but I managed im good and happy to see you.”

“Look take my number and we can meet up. I’m about to go in check on my parents we can link up later.” I assured her and walked off but not before hugging her once again. When I walked in my parents’ house the smell of liquor and piss instantly hit my nose.

Page 2

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Ma” I called out but no one answered me.

I walked through the house to look for her only to see her passed out in the bathroom with a needle hanging out her arm. Damn I didn’t know it had gotten this bad. I talk to my sister everyday she hadn’t said anything, but then again how would she know she hated the ground our mama walked on and every time they came face to face she made sure she let her know. ‘I didn’t come here for this shit bruh.’ I thought

“Ma wake up” I said as I threw a bucket of water in her face

“Why the fuck did you do that bitch?” she asked as she looked at me with so much hate.

“Well I was helping you but I’m sorry I’ll never save you again.”

“I don’t need you to save me hoe. You and your sister already ruined my damn life the day I had yall. I don’t need you to save me what I need is for you to get out of my house and to never come back.”

“Where is dad?”

“How am I supposed to know he left me the same day yall hoes did. NOW GET THE FUCK OUT.”

I looked at her with so much anger but did exactly what she asked. As I approached the door I saw a tall figure leaning against my car smoking a blunt. I walked outside and thought just my luck I felt a tear get ready to escape but I quickly blinked it away

I stood there just staring into his eyes. Nothing about him changed he still had that sparkle about him every time I came around. His eyes were honey brown, he stood about 6 foot even, the waves in his freshly cut fade with the part to the side was making me a little sea sick, his teeth were so white and those dimples made my juices flow soon as he smiled. We stood there just smiling at each other and staring until he finally broke the silence.

Chapter Three

cash

I was just getting ready to head over to my moms house and check up on her like I did every week. I stopped at the corner store first and noticed one of the chicks I grew up with Onika. She was what you call through and through hard core and didn't take shit from no one not even these nigga. We were all so close coming up, but once Kyra left it was like everyone decided to go their separate ways. She was the heart of our group and we were lost without her; I still couldn't wrap my mind around that fact that she just up and left with saying so much of a good bye.

I was once in love with Kyra, but truth be told I was a street nigga and she was a good girl. I didn't want her getting tied down with me so I just fuck different hoes in front of her think that my feelings would change. I know it was crazy and I could've just told how I truly felt about her, but I couldn't. Kyra was my heart and the day she left I swear it felt like my heart stopped beating I hadn't the same since.

Over the years I thought I could get over Kyra or at least stop thinking about her but for some reason I couldn't. That was until I met Bella, Bella was just a breath of fresh air and she brought out the best in me. I like her company, but I wasn't in love I was too deep in the streets for love. I just liked her a lot and lately she had been throwing around a lot of slangs about marriage. My dad told me a long time ago never marry a woman that try to force it because 9 times out of 10 she only in for the money. I

didn't too much feel that way about Bella but being that she keep asking about what I do I think maybe I should keep in mind what my dad said.

Just thinking about my dad made me miss him when I was 10 someone killed him right in front out house. My big brother Keem heard the gun shots and when he went out to see what was going on he found my dad. My dad was deep in the streets so my mom would talk to us to get us prepared for if something like that was to happen. I shook my head and laughed because I just know he was turning over in his grave. Even though he was deep in the streets he wanted so much more for us. I couldn't give him that I loved that fast money; I couldn't see myself working no lame ass 9-5.

When Keem got locked up I had no other choice but to take over and push weight. He been down for five years and should be getting out any day now, but I know it would be good once he touched down. I had his baby mama and Ky sister Dreka moving weight for me onve he found out I know he was going to flip out. She came in my office one day saying that she wanted something to do, so I had her moving weight for me, and for some reason my plug didn't trust anyone else on my team besides her. I didn't ask because it's none of my business but I hope like hell she wasn't doing anything to fuck up my money. She know I know I if anything is going on Keem deading bother of them on the spot.

"What's up Nik?"

"Cash?" she asked shocked but ran to hug me

"Yeah girl what's been up?"

"You know me chilling. Today must be a good day for me both of my friends decided to come back to the hood."

"Girl im always in the hood I'm in and out most days, and what you mean both?" I

asked.

I was looking at her praying that she would say Kyra was down here today. I thought I saw her at the store, but I wasn't sure the woman ran off so fast by the time I made it outside she was long gone just leaving me with the same unanswered questions.

"Kyra; I saw her by her mom's crib earlier."

Before Nik could say anything else I ran off before it was too late. I was surprised that she was even at her mom's place. Everybody in the hood knew Danny hated the ground Kyra and her sister Dreka walked on. It was plenty of days Kyra would run to me crying telling me all the nasty things her mother had said to her. MY mom called me and told me that their daddy left when the both of them left, so part of me felt he stayed to protect them from her crazy ass.

When I pulled up I spotted Kyra's jaguar parked in her mother's driveway. Just from looking at her car I can see that she was doing good, and maybe her moving away is what she needed. Back then I was a corner boy so I couldn't offer her anything and didn't want to make promises, so I just pushed her away from me. She was the only one I have ever loved, but it's nothing I do say her do right now. I was in a relationship with my girl and had been with her for 3 years now, so just like it was back in the day it would never work with us.

"Well nice of you to grace us with your presence; I was starting to think you were too good for the hood."

I couldn't help but just stare at her she was still the prettiest woman I ever laid eyes on. Her skin was mocha, her eyes were gray, her hair flowed to the middle of her back, and she had enough ass to eat off for days. Kyra was about 5'3" so compared to me she was short as hell.

“Just wanted to stop by and check on things. How have you been?” she asked

“Getting this money I can’t complain. What you about to get into?”

“Nothing probably head back home.”

Page 3

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“How about you come take a ride with me and we go grab a bite to eat?” She looked like she was hesitant. “I can take you to you favorite place.”

I wasn't trying to do anything I just wanted to catch up with her and get answers as to why she just up and left. She fucked a nigga head up when she did that shit, but I couldn't let her know that. Especially since she wasn't my girl and I wasn't her man. I know she had feelings for me though just by the way she would roll her eyes at ever girl I brought around and would walk away if I would say something about another girl. I ignored it though because I did the same exact thing when she brought them bogus and niggas around she was dealing with. Unlike her though I put a stop to all her relationships she was mine the day she let me break her virginity.

Our ride to Red Lobster was silent I stole a few glimpses of her, but all she did was keep her eyes glued to her phone as if she was waiting for someone to call. Let me explain my relationship with Kyra. Ever been messing with the one person your whole life but couldn't be in a relationship with them? Well that's how it was with us, it was like no matter who she ended up with they would end up breaking up with her because she was still fucking me and vice verse. Only thing was I was fucking my other bitches, but forbid Kyra to let another nigga fuck what was mine and she agreed. We would both always end up single though once they found out we couldn't leave each other alone. I just started to think no matter where we were or who we ended up with married in all we would still probably fuck with each other. Crazy right?

Once we got in the restaurant we were immediately seated. While waiting for the waitress I couldn't help but notice that Ky just couldn't look at me, it was like she was afraid of me. I couldn't understand why though I had never hurt her and don't have any intentions on doing so. I just wanted to bring her out so we can catch up on

a few things. I wanted to see how life was going for her. Nothing more nothing less; I was finally happy with someone and planned on marrying my girl Bella. I just wanted to still remain friends with Ky that's all I ever wanted to be honest.

“So how have you been and what have you been up to for the last 5 years?”

For the first time since we been here she looked up and we locked eyes. The pain was evident but I wasn't going to address it right now.

“I've been good I guess. I own a beauty salon with my cousin Mina.”

“So how is your love life going? Any kids? I noticed when I asked her about kids her eyes started to water.

“No kids and I've been married for few months.”

I looked at her shocked now I know what I said before but call me selfish I have always wanted her to myself. I expected her to say im single and going to be forever, but her being married cut me deep.

“So, Cash how have life been treating you. From your wardrobe and the car you are driving I would think that life has been treating you great.”

“Kyra why did you leave?” I asked her avoiding the question she had just asked.

I wasn't about to tell her anything about my life for all I know she probably came back to plot against me or maybe she is working with the Feds. I don't trust too many people so I rather avoid the question all together. I noticed her eyes water up when I asked her the question so I just chose to leave it alone, but I was going to find out what her problem was.

“Hey, can we leave I gotta get back home”

“Yeah lets dip.” I peeled a few a few 20’s back and threw them on the table and we left the restaurant.

“So when will I see you again.” I asked as we pulled back up to her mom crib.

“I don’t know but soon so we can talk some things over.”

“Just don’t disappear on a nigga like that again.” I kissed her cheeked and watched as she went to get in her car. I started getting those same feelings from back in the day just being in her company today, but I pushed it all to the back of my mind. I was going to focus on being that man to Bella that I should’ve been to Krya.

Chapter Four

Kyra

I made it back home a little after midnight to find the same usual thing I always find. Keith was never home and it was starting to become a routine thing. We hardly ever had sex because either he was too tired or had some dumb ass excuse as to why he wouldn’t touch me. I hated going around others and they were happy, but I had to come back home to an empty bed and wondering what was it about me that couldn’t get a man to just love me. I can hear my sister Dreka worlds replay in my head over and over about how I was far too young to marry one man when I wasn’t over the other man.

I walked around here like I had the best relationship on earth, social media would consider us the power couple when in reality I was doing exactly what a lot of other

people do on a daily base painting the picture for the world. The attention from everyone was all good until I had to go home and get in a bed by myself wondering where my husband was. He was a lawyer and I know with the crime rate high as ever he was always busy but I didn't get why he was always rolling in at 4 and 5 in the morning. I just laid back in my bed and let the tears flow.

Being back in my old hood today brought back so many memories. Seeing Nik and Cash had me missing them and regretting going so long without calling or checking on them. I was starting to think that maybe this is the way my life was supposed to be. Maybe it was meant for me to be unhappy and by myself; I mean that is what my mom told me and you know what they say mama is always right. The man that I loved I couldn't have and the man that I married no longer loved me. I wanted to so badly run away again but I learned that I could no longer run from any of my problems I just had to be a woman and face them all.

The next morning I woke up to find Keith already gone. I didn't even trip or call him like I normally do and ask why he didn't wake me I just got up and started getting dressed for my work day. I had a bust schedule today and Dreka was coming into the shop for her weekly appointment and seeing my sister was always a joy especially since we had so much to talk about. I also wanted to call Onika and meet her with her over the weekend and catch up. I went to sleep a mess but woke up and realized I didn't have time to dwell on the past. I was seriously thinking divorce my sister was right I hate to admit it, but she was.

"Good Morning Ladies." I greeted everyone as I walked into my shop.

"Morning Love! We missed you yesterday" my cousin Mina said

"I missed yall too boo, but I enjoyed that off day." I said through a slight chuckle

Mina and I were always close. My dad and her mom were sister and brother so every

summer Dre and I would go stay with them. I swear being there with them I would always feel like I had a real family. Even when we would go back home Mina mom Trina would always call us just to make sure we were good. She treated us more like her kids than our fucked up mom did. I hate that I didn't have a relationship with my mom and I also hated that she was drinking her life away. But over the years I got over it just like I got over everything else. All I ever wanted to do was help her out but whenever I would try putting her in a rehab she would just run away.

“Hey my baby.”

Page 4

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

Hearing Dreka voice always made me feel like a little girl again. I ran and hugged her just like I always did and its crazy because I saw my sister damn near every other day being that we literally stayed about 10 minutes away from each other. My sister was more of the popular one I was laid back and didn't like being around people not that I've always been like that. Once I got with Keith all of that changed though.

“Hey sis!”

“I'm surprised you didn't cancel on me this morning. Are we still on for lunch”

“Girl bye the was one damn time get over it and yes we are. I really need to talk with you about some things.” Truth be told I needed my big sister more than I've ever needed her.

“Do we need to leave now and go grab breakfast?”

“Well maybe we can since you were my first client and the rest is in the evening.” I replied

We left the shop and walked down the street to a little place that serve brunch. I know when I tell my sister everything that has been going on that she would say “I told you so” and she was right she did warn me I was hardheaded though. I guess I just wanted to prove to my mom that someone did love me only thing was I didn't know if he really did love me. If he did he had a real crazy way of showing it; I was starting to think he had another family somewhere. We never communicated and most nights I was sitting at the table eating alone.

“Girl what is your problem?”

“I haven’t been honest with you sis.”

I saw the way her nose twitch which indicated that she was mad. We had never hid anything from each other and that’s the way it has always been since we were younger. We protected one another and told each other everything.

“What have you done Ky? What is going on?”

“It’s about Keith and me.”

Chapter Five

dreka

See when I walked in that shop this morning I saw the pain written all over my sister face and it was plenty things I let slide, but Ky was my heart I would literally kill a nigga or bitch. Don’t let these red bottoms fool you I would get down with the quickness behind that one. I know she been hurting Ky was big on family and lately when I was around she was depressed but when I asked her was she fine she would just say yes and change the conversation. Well, not today I was about to get it out of her.

“What’s the problem with you and Keith?” I asked her and watched as the tears started to flow.

I didn’t want to be a bitch and say I told you so but it’s the truth. I was to Ky what our mom should have been I watched her back I looked after her when no one else did. I stole food plenty nights just to make sure she ate. Nights I didn’t eat because either I didn’t have enough money or I couldn’t steal much but I always made sure she

did and I was only 3 years older than she was.

“He’s never home anymore and when he does decide to come home, it’s like 4 and 5 in the morning. Im tired of it sis. I want to divorce him, but I need your blessings on all of this. He doesn’t touch me or even look at me the same anymore.”

“You know you have my blessings because I told you from jump you were making a mistake. For starters you dint know him that long and I don’t want to hear that bullshit about there’s no time on love. There is sweetie especially when youwere only doing it to get over Cash. Not only were you doing that you wanted to feel like you were somebody and wanted to feel wanted. Dad and I love you very much you didn’t need a man to love you especially his ass, Ky. You were never in love with him you just used him as a rebound now look at you. I didn’t raise you to be weak girl.”

I had never cared for Ky being in that poisonous relationship there’s no way a man should come around and change everything about you. Kyra was so much fun at one time, but it was like over the months he had started controlling her and she could no longer go out with us. Plenty nights she would sit in the house while he was out with his friends or working. It was always something about his snake ass and my sister leaving his ass probably was the best news ever.

It was time for Kyra to get her shit together and start focusing on herself and not anybody else. She had been through so much in her life that all she really wanted was love and a good friend, but she had me for both. I loved her and I was her best damn friend I hadn’t raised her to kiss ass. Kyra was going to do what she had to and be better than I ever was; it was so much in life I had done just to make sure she was a better person. If God come for me today or tomorrow there I nothing I can say that i didn’t do because I had done it all.

When she was younger and would get laughed at for not having the newest gear and shoes I would sell my body to make sure she had. It was sad that I had to do all of

that at a young age but my dad was always finding work out of town and the money that he did send my mom would use it to find her next fix. That didn't matter though because all I wanted in return from Kyra was for her to become a better person than I ever was. I didn't need money from her that's why I never told her how she got everything. I didn't want her to go through life trying to prove to our drunken ass mother that she was somebody, because no matter how hard you tried. You just can't prove something to someone who doesn't have a heart.

"I went to see mom the other day. I didn't know dad left."

I looked up at her just shook my head. I know she didn't think dad would stay around after we left. He couldn't stand our mom he only stayed to make sure she didn't harm us in any kind of way.

"Why did you go back there, Ky? I told you to stay away from her"

"Hey, do you want to come with me to meet my lawyer in the morning" she asked avoiding the question

"Sure now let's go so you can do my hair. I have a date tonight girl." I said and we both laughed.

No man has ever kept my attention longer than a day. Only one man did that and he was in jail doing 5 years for a lil drug charge. He should be home soon and I couldn't wait to see him I just didn't know how he would feel about my new line of work. Shit I hadn't had sex since he left I just went on random dates to make time go by, but these niggas ain't have shit on my Keem.

Keem was Cash older brother and just like Ky and Cash. I had known Keem damn near my whole life and though he knew what I was doing when I was younger he never judged me. Matter fact he was the one that started giving me money at first we

were just cool, but I wanted more and so did he. I was his rider in the streets until I got pregnant with our son Ryder and he made me promise to chill out. I did until he got locked but I couldn't be a stay at home mom; I was a hustler at heart so I went to Cash and he hooked me up. I was good at what I did and couldn't anybody take that from me I had been in the streets my whole damn life. But let's just say things may or may not be peaches and cream once he get home.

Kyra

Page 5

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

6 months later

Here I was in a club celebrating my divorce I didn't want to but Nik and my sister thought it would be a good idea and it may help clear my mind. Once Keith was served his papers I was beyond hurt when I saw he actually decided to sign them. On top of that when we were in court he told me I can take everything and he didn't want anything from me. After that it was like he just vanished from the earth I hadn't seen him since that day in court. My sister and mother was right the whole time but like the big girl I was I shrugged his off and kept pushing. I packed up my bags and moved to Atlanta along with my sister, Mina, and Onika. I even opened up a new shop up here and it was doing great to say I was new to town, but all it took was one person to trust me and business started booming.

My sister called me and told me about this new club opening tonight. I wasn't up for partying at first but then I said what the hell and decided it was time I got fucked up and forgot about my miserable life for once. I hadn't seen Cash since that day I went back to our old neighborhood which was fine by me. I've seen pictures of him and his girlfriend that people would share on my newsfeed and they looked like such a happy couple. I figured that I would stop waiting around for him and let go just as he did me.

"Girl, how did you hear about this club?" I asked Dreka

"Some women were in grocery store earlier talking about the grand opening."

"It's nice and they playing all the music I like." I said singing along to Bryson Tiller song exchange

This what happen when I think about you

I get in my feelings, yeah

I start reminiscing, yeah

Next time around, fuck, I want it to be different, yeah

waiting on a sign guess it's time for a different prayer

Lord, please save her for me, do this one favor for me

I had to change my player ways, got way too complicated for me

I couldn't even front I was in there feeling myself. I decided to wear an all white bandage dress with some nude red bottoms and messy bun and some red lipstick to top it off. Thanks to my sister my face was beat for the Gawds hunty and I was in here felling like the old Ky. Feeling good, smelling good, I had my girls with me and we were all shutting the club down. New to the city and was getting mugs from each direction, but I wasn't tripping thanks to those shots of Hennessey ya girl was on cloud nine.

"Damn, I thought you decided to run away from me again." someone whispered in my ear.

I knew that voice and Versace cologne from anywhere. I was in the middle of the club tipsy and my pussy was dripping wet just from the sight of Cash. Here he was standing here matching my fly with some all white Levi pants an all white polo button up and a pair of nude high top red bottoms his iced out grill topped his whole outfit off. I looked him up and down and was stuck; I was going to the fuck the shit out of his ass tonight.

“Don’t let me find out you went through my closet and saw what I was wearing.” He smirked

“Fool I didn’t even know you were going to be here. Now excuse me let me go find my girls.” I said and turned to walk away I don’t know what made me catch an attitude but that’s just how much I hated him and loved him at the same time. I couldn’t give him the satisfaction he wanted. I walked up to the VIP to see Keem staying onside my sister. I was shocked because I thought drek said they pushed his sentence back and he was getting out In another year. From the look on my sister face she thought so too.

“What’s up lil sis? You don’t look too happy to see me” keem said as he leaned in to hug and kiss me on the cheek.

“I thought you had another year, I’m just shocked that’s it.” I said

I looked pass him to see Cash and his girlfriend Bella reach our VIP section. I rolled my eyes and continued talking to Keem and Dreka I wanted to cry so bad, but this was something that I was use to. No matter how much I liked or loved him he didn’t feel that same way about me and I don’t know why I just couldn’t get that through my head. My sister looked to see what was bothering me and whispered in my ear for me not to let him ruin my night and she was absolutely right. I was single and ready to mingle.

“Hey fam this my girl Bella.” Cash introduced us all one by one but when he got to me for some reason his girl wasn’t having that. I held my hand out for her to shake and let me tell you this bitch decided to slap my hand and just like that on que Dreka ran to see what was going on. I had to look at my hand for a minute as I continued to hold it out.

“You know me ma?” I asked as I continued staring at my hand

“Bitch I don’t have to know you but from what Cash say you are stuck on stupid behind him. When are you going to get it through your pretty little head that my nigga don’t want you?”

I was shocked at everything this bitch was standing here saying. Now I know he didn’t want anything to do with me. Exactly why I didn’t try anything with him, but damn before we were anything we were friends, well at least that’s what I thought and from the look on Onika face she was hurting worst than I was. We did all come up together and talking behind one another backs was a big ass no no. He had royally fucked up my trust.

“Is that right?” I asked looking from her to Cash

“Yeah bitch! Look how pathetic you are stalking my man just to see what he was wearing just so you can dress like him. Who does that?” at this point I was so mad damn mad that I was in her face so close our noses were touching

“Girl, don’t let this pretty face fool you. I get down with the best of them now since your nigga told you so much about me. Ask him how descent my hands are and then after I finish beating your ass while yall lay up tonight pillow talking about me. Ask him why he brought you out here to get your ass whipped” I said right before I punched her in the face and stomped her ass out.

Dreka never let me fight a bitch by myself so while they were carrying me out Onika, Dreka, and Mina were taking turns on that hoe face. Once everyone got outside I was following my sister to the car when I heard someone calling my name. I turned around to see Cash coming my way.

“What’s up?” I asked with a mug

Page 6

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Man.. Look, it wasn’t” I cut him off not even letting him finish what he was saying

“Cash, to be honest I don’t care what happened or how it was. Before we did anything we were best friends. Nigga I had your back I would never sit with a nigga and discuss anything about you and you know I wont. You betrayed my trust and being in your line of work I know you know exactly what an enemy is. Don’t you?” I asked

“yeah I do but Ky..” I cut him off again

I didn’t have time for no fucking excuses. We wouldn’t be here right now if he didn’t feel the need to talk to another bitch about me. I hadn’t seen Cash in 8 fucking years and then when I did I showed no signs of wanting to be with him. Shit I didn’t even contact him anymore. Today was my first time seeing him since he took me out for lunch 6 months ago.

“Consider me one” I said and got in the truck.

From this day forward it was fuck Cash and everything he stood for. He had fucked up in ways I couldn’t even explain. He broke the number one rule which was never betray those that truly care. You riding with snakes every day, but when you find someone that’s truly loyal you stand by their side and show them the same loyalty back. He didn’t do that though, so him and his bitch are considered enemies of mine.

“You Good?” Onika asked

“Hell yeah! Now let’s go to waffle house fighting that bitch got me hungry.” I said

and we all laughed in unison

2 weeks had passed since that damn fight and being that keem was out of jail they were at the house everyday Cash included. I meant what I said when I told him consider me an enemy, so every time they came over I would greet everyone one by one and walk pass his ass as if he didn't exist. Petty Right? I know, well, call me the petty queen because I didn't give 2 fucks about Cash or his bitch. Tonight I was throwing a client appreciation party at my shop. I didn't have time to worry about them.

"Hey" Cash spoke as I walked in the kitchen.

I rolled my eyes and went over to hug my sister before leaving out of the house. He really didn't understand I was big on loyalty and family. I would never in a million years sit and betray him. So for him to walk around here every day trying to talk and be friends as if everything between us was cool had me baffled. I would be sure to tell Dreka that I no longer wanted him over at the house.

"Outside" I said into the phone soon as Onika said hello.

She was coming to the shop with me today to make sure everything was nice and in order for tonight. I couldn't wait to get me a few drinks, so much had been going on lately that I knew I just needed a nice cup of wine and my girls by my side. Without any drama, because the last time we tried to go and enjoy ourselves, well we all know how that ended.

"What's up love?" she asked once she got in the car

"Girl nothing much just ready for tonight I'm super excited."

"yeah me too I'm happy for you boo."

The rest of the ride we passed a blunt back to back and was vibing to a lil music. I was really feeling being in Atlanta and happy we all decided to make this move. The only thing missing though was a man and some good sex, but I was going to hold out. I was not up for just letting anybody getting the pleasure off feeling my wet box especially the way diseases was going around. I'm waiting to see exactly what this crazy City had to offer.

Chapter Six

cash

“Fuck” I said out loud.

“Don't worry baby bro she's going to come around” Keem said.

From the look on Dreka face I can tell that she knew just like I did. I had lost Kyra and all behind a lie I had never said anything like that to Bella. That's why the same night that shit went down at the club I broke up with her ass. I couldn't believe she would do that shit, but more so I couldn't believe Ky believed that hoe she knew me better than that. Every day and night I was hanging around her house just praying she would speak to me but she never did. Shit today was actually the first she even looked my way.

“Cash exactly what happened that night? I know you didn't really lay there and pillow talk with ya lady.” Dreka asked.

This was a conversation I wanted to have with Kyra but since she wasn't budging. I guess I would just tell Dreka praying that she would explain everything to Kyra for me. I braced myself and took a sip of Hennessey before explaining myself to my big bro and his lady.

“Well, see that’s how everything went down. I met Bella a while back and from the jump I told her everything about my life leaving out the Kyra part and the part about me being a street. I never told her who she was, but she soon found out on her own the first night we had sex.” I stopped talking and stood up to take my shirt off

“Woah what the fuck you doing lil bro” Keem asked. I look at him with a mug and finished what I was saying

“She found out about Kyra because after when finished fucking I went to the bathroom to get a towel and while my back was turned she saw the big ass tattoo going across my back.” I said as I turned around to show them the tattoo. From the look on their faces I can tell they were both shocked.

“I thought you didn’t really love Kyra.” Dreka said

“I did too until she just up and left without saying bye. For the longest I was lost without her and every time I would ask yall moms she would slam the door in my face. I just gave up but ended up getting a tattoo just so I can have something to remind me of her. I never down talked Kyra to Bella yall know me better than that and I thought Ky did too.”

“Man Kyra has been in love with you since the two of you were young. She does know better that’s why she’s so hurt because everything ya girl was spitting was exactly how kyra felt about you, it had been so many nights where I had to hold my sister as she cried on my shoulder because you had girl after girl but would never looked her way. Then when you did it was only about sex; she left to come live me praying that you would never come for her. You never did then she ended up marrying that nigga Keith who treated her like straight shit, but still no you.” Drek said

Page 7

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Why you said treated like her and that nigga past tense? Keem, you knew where Ky was the whole time?”

“I sure did but like Drek said the girl cried plenty nights; I knew you weren’t ready to settle down. I played like I didn’t know to keep you from hurting her again.” I had to respect that because my brother was right.

“To answer your question they are; she divorced him that’s why all of us ended up moving here. Just give her some time and ima talk to her, but in the meantime put your shirt back on punk.” She said as she reached over to hug me.

I had a feeling Ky was in love with me but she never just up and told me she had feelings for me which explains why she was about to cry when I asked her why she just up and left. I wanted to run after her but I thought I should give her some space that night after the club but the way she be treating me lately I figured that I might as well go to her party at the salon tonight and go holla at her. Kyra was different from most girls I dealt with. She was a go getter for real and she held her own. There wasn’t a bitch around here held a candle to her, lil mama was thoroughbred and have the heart of a lion she’s a real rider.

“Hello” I said as I answered my ringing phone I was so deep in thought about Ky I didn’t even pay attention to the caller id

“Hey baby why haven’t you called?”

I had to look at the screen to see if I was tripping. This bitch was really out her mind to think that I wanted to still deal with her after that stunt she pulled at the club that

night.

“Bella, you gotta be kidding me right now. After that shit you pulled with Kyra you really think ima still fuck with you love.” I said hanging up the phone not even waiting for her to reply.

This hoe was tripping and I wasn't in the mood for her petty ass I had too much on my mind. And if this bitch thought for a second I was going to sit around here and play with her when she know she was dead ass wrong then she got me fucked up.

The night had come and I was standing in the mirror looking at myself not that I was a conceited little pretty boy but I had to give it to myself I was handsome and well dressed. Tonight I decided to a nice printed button up with some jeans and a pair of loafers. My cut was fresh and my goatee was shaped up nice. I grabbed my keys to my corvette z06 and head towards Kyra salon. I couldn't help but to think about how she would act towards me once she saw me there. I didn't want to look like a complete fool, but I'm a boss and I am in the streets day and night. I didn't want some beef to pop off and I end up 6 feet under without telling her my true feelings for her.

When I walked into Kyra's Place I had to admit she had it looking good in here. She was on the shit and the purple and gold walls made it look like Royalty in here. I looked around for her but saw Onika instead I made my way to her and when she looked up at me she rolled her eye. Onika was a real pretty chick she was dark with a blemish free complexion about 5 feet even and loved blonde hair. She was a true ghetto Barbie like we would say in the hood. Her loyalty ran deep though, so when she looked at me with a side eye I knew why. She grew up with and she was big on that loyalty just like Ky was. I knew I was going to have to eventually end up explaining that situation to her too, but right now I was on a search for Kyra.

“What’s up Nik? Where Kyra?” She didn’t reply instead she just looked pass me as if she had seen a ghost or something. I turned around to see what she was looking at a thought “damn just my luck.” This bitch Bella just wouldn’t learn. I couldn’t believe she decided to show up here especially after what happened to her that night at the club.

“Ya girl came back with her click huh?” I just shook my head and walk in Bella direction

“Damn bae you in here looking and smelling good.” She said as she tried to hug and kiss me in front her friends.

“Bitch you know for a fact I aint rocking with your ass no more stop being messy before I get Kyra to whip your ass again.”

“That won’t be necessary!” Kyra said

She walked up behind me looking like she wanted to kill me. I had to admit though lil mama was looking and smelling good as hell. I got a hard on just by looking at her. Damn I couldn’t wait to have her on my arm one of these days. She was going to be my wife and she didn’t even know it yet.

“Kyra, what’s up love? I can explain” I said

“No need escort that bitch out my place. NOW!!”

I know she was mad but she wasn’t going to keep talking to me like I was some little bitch ass nigga. I was going to put her in her place weather she liked it or not. I just did as she said. Of Course Bella didn’t leave without putting on a show. Before she left out her and her girls knocked the drink table over and the table with all of Kyra products. I was pissed at that bitch.

On top of that, it had a nigga I didn't even know coming at me stupid. I didn't even know this man name. I had never even seen him around before. but from the look on his face he knew me and I can see that it was a beef brewing.

"Handle your bitches nigga." the man said

"Son, who the fuck are you and why are you talking to me?"

"You don't know me now but soon you will" he said

Keem went and knocked him out cold. I didn't know what the fuck was going on tonight and I couldn't wrap my head around the foolishness. All I know is out of nowhere buku niggas came and started jumping on my brother. I pulled my shirt off not even thinking and revealing my secret. I didn't care at that point she was going to find out soon anyway, but I couldn't stand around and let all them niggas jump on my brother. Hell even the women jumped in.

When the fight was broken up I looked up see Bella going towards Kyra with a knife in here hand. I hurry up and moved her out of the way and stepped in Bella face. This is why I didn't want to be with Kyra right now I was in the streets and I couldn't be faithful, but that wasn't the crazy part. These bitches didn't know their place. I don't understand why Bella couldn't just walk away once I said it was over. She just had to come for Kyra.

"Bitch if you even think about stabbing her I'll kill you." this stupid bitch started laughing in my face

"That's no problem sweetheart" she said right before she stabbed me.

I wanted to kill that bitch but I couldn't even open my mouth to say anything because of the pain from that chest stab. I tried to run after her but quickly stumbled back and

black out.

Page 8

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

Chapter Seven

Bella

I told Cash ass once before about fucking with me; I was not about to lose my nigga to a bitch that aint have shit on me. Hell who am I kidding this bitch had it all that's why I knew soon or later I was going to lose Cash. I didn't want to stab him but he pissed me off when he stepped in the way and took up for her. He told me that he would never hurt me; he said I would be his forever.

"Why the fuck did she had to come around and ruin everything?" I screamed hitting the wheel over and over

"Bitch you know I'm in nursing school and can't get in any trouble. You didn't tell me that we were going there and start a fight. You didn't even say you and Cash were no longer together." My firend Tosha said.

Tosha wasn't anything like me, that's why sometimes I wonder how are we still friends. She had it all a loving and caring family while me on the other hand I was stepping over needles every damn day. I stayed in the projects and like any other female around I got it out the mud, that's why I can't lose Cash. He took my off my mom pissy ass sofa and put money in my pockets I can't go back there especially after the way I treated them once I started getting a little money.

I hated that bitch Kyra and felt I had to compete with her since the first time I slept with Cash. I had never even seen the bitch. He had never even spoke on her name to me, but every time I asked him to cove the tattoo up he flat out refused. Inthe club

that night I made all that shit up to get under her skin. Cash never even spoke of her ass, but that tattoo spoke volume. Once he decided not to say anything about what I was saying in the club that night I just figured that I might as well continue talking.

“Bitch im tired of you acting like a fucking saint. Think I don’t know about you sleeping with somebody else man.”

Tosha and I were alike in many ways she didn’t I knew her kids father were in a relationship already. She walking around here with her fucking head in the clouds looking down on other. The bitch just like everybody else out here; she just didn’t have to trick a nigga for money because she had her own. But she was no better than us trying to give advice when her nigga not even her nigga.

“Oh no ma’am you will not talk to me any kind of way because your nights is not going as planned. My kids father have nothing to do with this so keep him out of.”

“Oh really? Should we turn back around and go tell that girl you fucking with her kids father?”

“You know what Bella drop me off.”

“I thought fucking so!”

I pulled to the curb and put the bitch out my car; she can call a fucking uber since she think she’s better than me. Bitch always did that shit be around fucking other bitches men, but want to judge. At least Cash ass was mine and came home to me every night. Thinking about Cash I started crying; I couldn’t believed I stabbed him. I was just so mad though I didn’t mean to do it; I just was angry.

I pulled into the entrance of the hospital getting ready to go in and check on him until a tall dark skinned man stopped me. This nigga was dressed like money and when I

say fine just know I meant exactly what I said. I had to hold my legs together because I didn't wear panties tonight and my pussy was dripping.

"How you doing pretty lady?" I didn't even know this man but those words alone had me forgetting about Cash.

"Hi, nice to meet you sir my name is Bella."

"Bella? I like that well Ms. Bella my name is Deuce and I have a job for you."

"How much are we talking and what's the job?"

"How about we discuss that over dinner"

Cash wasn't checking for me and my pockets were running a little low. I was about to take Deuce up on his offer. I just hope I wasn't making a deal with the devil. I

Chapter Eight

Kyra

Not even 24 hours ago I wanted to Kill Cash ass and now I'm sitting by his bedside holding his hands plotting of ways to kill Bella ass. Never in my life had I seen anything like it, this bitch had literally got her ass beat by me and decided to come back with a gang of girls and none of them hoes did a damn thing when they saw me. This bitch tried to kill me over some dick that wasn't even mine; I wasn't tripping though. I was going to kill her stupid ass when I saw her. Like I said earlier don't let this pretty face fool you I got down with the best of them.

Cash moving around alerted me. When he opened his eyes I quickly ran out of the room to get him a cup of cold water and a nurse. That bitch Bella missed his heart by

an inch and not only that; he had to have emergency surgery because she broke the tip off in his chest. I don't understand why he kept passing me up for these crazy ass bitches he love bringing home. Just think about all the bitches he chose over me made me want to leave and go about my business. I grabbed his hand and brought it to my mouth to kiss the back of it and we made eye contact.

"I didn't expect me to wake up and see you."

"yeah neither did I, but you know unlike you my loyalty lies here. I didn't want to do it but I couldn't turn my back." I stated while still looking in his eyes. Sitting here just fully confirmed that I was indeed still in love with him. "I knew it was a bad idea coming here" I thought to myself.

"Come on Ky it's not like that. You know I'm loyal, love I never sat down with Bella ass and said anything about you."

I knew he was telling the truth because Keem and Dre ran everything down to me the night that bitch stabbed him. I just didn't know if I could keep playing this game with him; I would never fully be for him and that's what I wanted. I didn't want to share him with no other female.

"Look I know you wouldn't do me like that, but truth be told everything she said about me was true. I have loved you since we were kids and you coming around having sex with me every chance you go didn't make it any better. You were my first everything; I thought leaving would make my feelings go away but it didn't." I boldly stated "and when did you get that tattoo?" I asked

Page 9

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“After you just left without saying anything, I just needed something to remind me of you.”

I felt myself tearing up but I held my tears in; I no longer wanted him to see that weak Kyra. I wanted to show him that he couldn't just toy with my heart whenever he wanted to. I wasn't going to continue sticking around and wait for him to make up his mind like I did when we were younger. I needed a commitment I was tired of sitting around waiting for prince charming. I was starting to think maybe I would never find love.

“Come here, Ky” Cash said pulling me from my deep thoughts.

I moved closer to him and he pulled me in the bed with him. I snuggled up under him laying my head on his chest being careful enough not to hurt him. This feeling I was feeling right now were the same damn feelings I tried to hide long ago. I hated that this one man had such a huge affect on me. No matter how hard I tried I couldn't let go.

“Look Ky I know that I'm a fuck up and I know that you may not want me anymore. But before anything happen to me I want to at least let you know how I feel about you. I love you and adore you I'm sorry for all that drama I caused in your life. Tears included I have always felt some way about you but didn't know how deep my feelings were until you left. I went to your house everyday just to see if maybe you went back but nothing changed. That day you came back I was happy as hell to see you, but I didn't know old feelings would resurface. Im ready and willing to be the man that you want me to be If you will still have me.”

I laid my head on his chest listening to everything he was saying, but honestly I wasn't sure how I really felt about him right now. I just didn't get it; it was just like Cash to wanna come around when everything else in his life was going wrong. Now that he have beef in the streets and his bitch turned on him; he want to be all in my face ready to play house. I didn't know how this would turn out, but what I did know was it didn't matter what we decided to be. I was riding with him wrong or right. I don't know who that man was that night in that party deciding to start a beef or who sent him, but he better be ready.

“Woah where you going, bae” I asked Cash

“Man I gotta get the hell out of here and find out who dude was. Call Keem and tell him to call up Dr. Jay to stop by the house and check my chest. We gotta go before a nurse comes back. Go see if the floor clear.” I got up and headed to the door to check. I know I should've made him stay but I couldn't his name ring bells and eventually police would start snooping around and we didn't need a case built up against us.

“Clear” I said as I ran over to help him put his sweatpants on. When I saw his dick I forgot what the fuck I was doing. Everything about this man had grown since I left; I hadn't had sex in months and I was kind of scared to let him fuck me. This nigga was working with a fucking monster; I looked up and he had a smirk on his face. I couldn't do anything but laugh because I was drooling over his meat.

“Come on grab my bag and let's bounce.”

I grabbed everything and we quickly got the fuck out of dodge. Once we were in the car we drove to my house. I was surprised to see damn near the whole family there. After seeing Cash lil man in the hospital a part of me was hoping to come home to an empty house. I had plans with Cash ass I was sexually frustrated and I missed the way he use to blow my back out when we were younger.

“What’s going on?” Cash asked

“I don’t know come on let’s go find out” I said soon as we got out the car.

When we made it inside everybody was sitting at the table with looks on their face like they were ready for war. One thing for sure I was riding, but a lot of shit wasn’t adding up. Like that fact that out of nowhere a nigga walk in my salon a start a beef with Cash. Now the whole family was at the house with guns on the table and not one person in the room had a smile.

“What’s going on?” I asked

Dreka was sitting at the table with blood shot red eyes like she had been crying all day. That alone mad me go in full attack mode and find out who the fuck made my sister fucking cry. I knew whatever was up had to be serious because Dreka never cry.

“Girl when I was leaving the shop somebody in a black Tahoe started shooting at me.”

I jumped up from my seat to check her for wounds. If I lost Dreka I don’t know where I would be. That girl is really my heart and if was take her from me that might as well come back and take me as well.

“Im alright sis they didn’t hit me I managed to get the fuck out if dodge.”

“Man what the fuck going on? As long as we have been in the streets we never had been.” Cash said with an evil mug on his face.

I went in the kitchen to get myself a drink, and let them figure out what they were going to do. When I turned around Cash was standing in the kitchen just looking at

me. I licked my lips and stared back at him. Even looking pale Cash was still the finest man to grace this planet

“What’s up?” I asked

“Nothing, just wanted to come see where you head was at.”

I had to stop and think for a minute because I really didn’t know where it was. I didn’t even know who wanted Cash and Keem dead so bad that would hurt one of us to get to them, but what I did know was I’m always ready. I walked over to Cash stood on my tip toes and gave him and hug and kiss on the lips.

“Just like the old days, im behind you until the end I’m riding until I can’t ride no more. My trigger finger is always ready.” I said before going back and joining the rest of the family in the den.

I meant every word I had just spoken to Cash. Behind my family I will always ride and I expect the same from them. Whoever just shot at my sister woke up a beast that I buried a long time ago. The Grim Reaper was about to make his presence known real soon.

Chapter Nine

KEEM

“Fuck fuck fuck” I yelled while punching on the steering wheel.

Somebody was really trying me bruh; I haven’t been out of jail a good five months and someone was trying to send me back. First a nigga smelled his drawers by playing with my baby brother. But shooting at my girl was a different fucking level. Dreka was was my fucking heart and a nigga tried to take her from me and Ryder.

How would I explain to my child that a pussy nigga killed our Queen? Exactly it's no way that you can explain something like that.

Page 10

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

See, what most people didn't see in Dreka was her ambition they just looked at her like a hoe because she did what she had to do to make sure her sister ate. She was so selfless that a lot of nights she went without food. I would stand in the window in my room and watch her every move, it was nights she had to hold her mama hair while she threw up everywhere. Coming up she took a lot of abuse in order to stop her mom from hitting her sister.

I couldn't take seeing her struggle anymore I had to step up and do what I should've been done. I took her away from that craziness and showed her to really get money without selling herself. I felt like I had to help her out; I didn't see a man around I always saw her and her sister.

One day I was sitting on the porch and a white van pulled up in front their house. The door swung open Dreka and Kyraran down the stairs to embrace the man. I assumed it was her dad he cried just as much as they cried, so I knew it had to be a story behind those tears.

"Come here love." I screamed at Dreka

"What do you want Keem?"

"What's up with your dad? Where he been?"

She rolled her eyes at me shid I know I was being nosey but I wanted to know why the fuck they were standing in the yard crying. I had seen them cry so much they I literally wanted to take both of their pain away. Kyra especially she was just so young and weak, that's one reason I never told my brother I knew where she was. I hated the

way he had done her when they were coming up.

“Boy you nose yeah, but if you must know he went out of town to work. Somebody gotta pay the bills around here.” She said and walked off.

All these years living on side of them I always wondered where their dad was, but I guess he had to do what he had to do. Can’t say the same for a lot of fathers in our hood. I just stared at Dreka I never until today noticed how attractive she was. Her skin was blemish free and she had a lil mole right by her left eye. Her eyes were honey brown, she had the straightest teeth, they were so white it look like she could’ve worked for a chest commercial. I had to give it to lil mama she was over there looking good. She looked over at me and I gave her a knowing smile. Like yeah lil mama you already know one day you gon be mine.

“Man pull over here.” Cash said bring me back from deep thought.

“What the fuck bruh?” I said as me and Cash sat back in the car and watched people from the neighborhood and the police out deep.

I called a crack head to the car to see what was going on; I hated with a passion to ask them anything because they always felt like you had to pay them to tell what what the fuck was going on. I gave his ass 10 dollars and he started singing like a bird. After he told us what happened I pulled off the street and headed back to Krya and Dreka house.

“Who the fuck decided to steal from us?” Cash asked

“Once everything cool down we can roll to the hospital to ask Rocko what happened.”

Somebody was really fucking with us and it was 2 things I didn’t play behind which

was my family and my money, and they had already fucked with both of them. Pulling up in the driveway I noticed a black car sitting across from the house. I just out the car and man eye contact with the person in the driver seat. As I was getting ready to walk over the car the driver sped off fast burning rubber.

“Who the fuck was that?”

“I don’t know!” I was so fucking confused.

“Dreka” I screamed and Ryder came running in my arms crying.

“What’s up lil man? Where’s mommy?”

“In the bedroom but she’s hurt bad daddy” Ryder said. I put him down and grabbed my gun from my side; I was praying he was trying to tell me she had a bad headache or was cramping like yall women do every month. I was in for a surprise when I walked in the bedroom and found Dreka stretched in a puddle of blood butt ass naked. I felt for a pulse it was there but barley I and to hurry up and get her to a hospital.

Call me crazy but my gut was telling me that whoever did this wanted Dreka and not me. Something was telling me that they no longer were getting through our family to hurt us, but they beef was with no one but Dreka. I looked up and from the look on Cash face I can tell he was hiding something from me. I was going to get to the bottom of it soon but right now I had to get my girl to the hospital. I was on a man hunt and whoever found that nigga before I did I wanted him alive. I was going to do the same thing to him that he did to my girl.

“Call someone to clean up this house and call Ky while you at it.” Cash nodded his head and went to do as I said

Chapter Ten

kaine

This bitch Dreka had me fucked on so many different levels. Grant you when we first started fucking around I didn't think I would be here today shooting at her ass. I had real feelings for her though and time after time I tried to express them, but she would tell me I was just someone to occupy her time until her dude got out. Fuck that she can hold that noise because the first time we fucked I meant exactly what I said. That's my pussy and it always will be until one of us leaves this earth and I wasn't going anywhere anytime soon.

I remember the first time I saw her walk in my office. I don't usually deal with woman making drops, but it was something about her that drew me to her. When I first saw her I wanted to show her different I was even willing to be a father to that bastard child of hers, but no that bitch just had to fuck over my trust. I followed her ass all around and she didn't even notice; she moved with no care in the world and I just didn't understand. When moving weigh like she was moving she should always watch her surroundings.

Because of how her ass played me I was no longer dealing with Cash ass, he can thank his bitch ass brother and sister in law for that. Cash was actually a cool ass dude and was all about business. I didn't want to stop business with him, but I knew if anything came down he would be on his brother side and not mine. So fuck that nigga too

"Hey daddy" Dreka said as she walked in office

"Whats up girl come.." before I could even get the rest of my words out Dreka was on her knees pulling my dick out my pants and ready to wrap her pretty lips around them. Lil mama mouth piece wasn't nothing nice. I watched as she moved her head up and down my shaft. Making my dick disappear I couldn't even control myself; I released down her throat watching her swallow all my kids.

“You good daddy”

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Turn around” she did as commanded.

I slid my dick inside her sweet juice box and slid in and out of her. The pussy Drek had would make a blind man see and her head would make a gay man straight I had to admit lil mama was nothing nice when it came to her sex. Maybe that’s why I’m sitting in this office with my dick on hard thinking about her unappreciative ass.

I only went by the house that day to talk to her I wanted to know where her head was. When she opened that door she acted like she didn’t know me; I became furious. I paid for that lifestyle she’s living I hope ya’ll didn’t think those lil drops was paying for the shit she wore. That bitch had disrespected me in a way no man should be disrespected in. I kicked the door in and found her hiding in the closet of one of the rooms I’m assuming was hers.

I wasn’t going to hurt her I just wanted to talk to her. I wanted her to come back home with me and we can finally start on that family we talked about. She couldn’t even look at me though; I touched her arm and she started swinging at me with a knife. Everything just happened so fast and I blacked out. Her son screaming for his mama is what brought me back. “Oh well” I thought when you play with people feeling you get what you deserve; she should’ve known not to fuck around with a killer like myself.

“You did that?”

This nigga was becoming a pain in my ass. He could’ve at least ask how life was going for me since I hadn’t talked to my brother in years. But now all of a sudden he popped back up wanting Kyra and Cash dead. I didn’t even know what he had against

the poor girl, but the favors he was asking had me wanting to warn Kyra. This nigga was my brother though, so I was going to help him. Then I'll just kill Keem in the process.

“She wasn't home so I did it to her sister instead.”

“Good!” he said and hung up. ‘crazy mutha fucka’ I thought

Chapter Eleven

dreka

I wasn't all the way honest and now my lies were haunting me. I told Kaine what it was from jump street though and now his ass wanna go crazy. I knew he was coming for me from all the voicemails, text messages, facebook messages, snaps, and emails. He went to another level when he showed up on my door step though; if it wasn't for Ryder I probably would be dead right now. Thank God my baby came when he did, because no telling what else Kaine crazy ass would've done me. Crazy thing is somebody else was after me because Kaine wasn't the one that shot at me. I looked my shooter in his eyes I knew those eyes from anywhere they are embedded in my head.

“You good sis?” Ky asked

“Girl yes you know I'm a fighter”

“Yeah I know, but can you please tell me what happened.” I looked around the room because I dreaded the day I had to sit down and tell someone this story.

I was not only causing problems in my own relationship, but I fucked up business and most likely Keem would stand up to fight Cash. I thought I would be able to go to my

grave with this secret. Kaine was cool with my agreement at first and maybe I should've stopped then, but I couldn't the money was good and I like being spoiled. I took care of everyone my whole life so it felt good to finally have someone take care of me.

"Dreka, whats going on and why won't you talk to me?"

"Kyra it's just that I made a mistake and now my lies are catching up with." I told Ky the whole story from beginning to end and watched as her her perfectly mocha skin turn red.

My baby sis had never been mad with me or even looked at me with a mug. She was the one person that never judged the things I did in my life until now. I had to find a way to tell Cash and Keem everything. Cash was 26 and had more than enough money to stop doing what he was doing. But this was his life and all he knew. A few weeks ago he opened up a strip joint to clean up his money.

"If Cash finds out you are the reasons Kaine stopped dealing with them he will kill you."

"I know sis I'm going to fix everything though. Don't be mad I'm going to handle it."

"Dreka, how can a person not be mad at you? I don't think you understand the drama you just caused you not only fucked up your family. You fucked up their money and now have people robbing their spots and shooting at you."

"That's just it Kaine didn't shoot at me. I looked my shooter in his eyes"

"Well do you know him?" She asked

"No but those eyes, those eyes were familiar."

“Look you gotta tell Keem and Cash and just be ready to kiss ass.” She said and leaned in to give me a kiss on the cheek.

One thing I didn’t do was kiss ass but I was willing to do whatever I had to do just to make things right with keem. I can’t believe I fucked up so bad and for my own selfish reasons, but keem was locked up so he shouldn’t be as mad. Cash on the other hand might want to kill my ass behind his money.

I didn’t know what to do I had a lot of thinking to do and a lot of ass to kiss. I was going to pay a visit to Mr. Kaine though. It’s not going to be a social visit; he should’ve checked my background. I have never been scared to pull a trigger especially when needed. He wanted to violate me, well I was going to show him when I let the gun penetrate his asshole.

I was so happy I was finally going home after being in that damn hospital for a week. I couldn’t get sleep because those damn nurses were in and out all night. All I wanted right now was my bed, Ryder and Keem, but unfortunately for me I would get my bed and my son. I doubt if Keem would come around I ended up telling him everything and just as I suspected him and cash had a big falling out and he haven’t been around since.

Well, at least my sister and friends been by my side through this whole thing. I know I had fucked up but you would think since I was rapped and beat the way I was he would at lease wait until I recover. Not like Keem he just have to act like the big ass baby that he is, Fuck him though. I can do bad by myself I didn’t need him or Kaine ass; I held his ass down for the longest while he was locked away. If he was going to be mad about anything it should be the fact that I played with their money and not that I let another nigga play with my pussy.

Chapter Twelve

Page 12

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

Kyra

Three months had passed since my sister got out of the hospital and here me and Cash was sitting here on a double date with Keem and his new bitch. My sister was sitting at the house with Ryder crying over this nigga and he was parading another bitch around town. She was tryna make small talk with me but I was ignoring the fuck out of her ass.

“That’s not nice” Cash said

“Fuck her im ready to go home” I whispered to him giving him the side eye.

He dapped his brother up and we made our way to the car. I didn’t want to come off as a bitch because I was far from that, but let’s be honest Keem did a few years in jail and my sister held his ass down. Even when he was out she had to fight bitches over him and not one time did she cheat. The moment she does she got stuck with a crazy nigga. But still that didn’t give him the right to jus drop his baby mother off like she wasn’t shit.

When we got home I went straight in the room to talk to my sister. Cash and Keem both wasn’t speaking to her behind fucking up their money but that was my sister and I would ride with her until the wheels come off. When I peeped my head in her room she wasn’t in there which was strange because lately she had been in her bed before 9. I walked further in there and all her belongings were gone; I was mad and hurt at the same time. I flopped down on the bed and found a letter she had written on the night stand.

Dear Kyra,

I know over and over again I told you to be strong, but sitting here thinking. How can I tell you be strong when all these years I have been weak. I did everything In my power to please everyone, it was days I didn't eat when we were younger because I wanted to make sure you had food on your stomach. I love you sis with everything in me and I know that being with Cash is what you have always wanted, but please don't lose yourself trying to please a man.

I'm taking Ryder and we are moving out please don't come looking for me. I will call you when we get settled. We are fine but I figured since Keem and Cash fault me for everything that has happened with them its best that I move on. Listen to me know though Kyra, it's someone else out there gunning for Cash and his crew. My eyes don't lie and I looked my shooter in his eyes.

I would never forget them they were dark and held no emotion. The way he looked at me as if he was trying to tell me something. I know they may not believe me because of what I caused but let's be honest what can Kaine gain from robbing their spots. Anyways I love you ma and I promise to call once I get settled. No need to come looking for me just take care of your life.

Love always,

Dreka fine ass (LOL)

I just sat on the end of my sister bed crying my eyes out. I can't believe she just up and left me alone. Since I was younger it was always just us against the world and God knows where she went or who she's with, but for some strange reasonmy sister senses were kicking in. Something was telling me that wherever she was; she was taking care or this lil problem that we having. I walked in the master bedroom and rolled my eyes at Cash. I wanted to fuck the shit out of him, but I was mad at him for

pushing my sister away. If they didn't treat my sister the way they did she wouldn't have left in the middle of the night.

"What's your fucking problem" He asked with a mug

"You and your fucking brother my damn problem, because of the way yall treated my damn sister she just up and left in the middle of the night." I said as I threw the letter in his face. "yall have enough damn money retire and live happily ever after. But yet yall want to treat my sister like a fucking dog because yall plug wanted to be a tender dick. Find my fucking sister and bring back to me now." I said and slammed the door.

I was going pay Keem and his new bitch a visit, and if needed I had no problem making a few bullets fly. He was about to get his ass up and go look for my sister weather he liked it or not. I can't stand to see a grown ass man in his feelings bitch get out your feelings and go find your child and his mother. I pulled out our driveway so fast I was laughing at Cash looking at him tryna catch me. My laugh quickly left though when I looked in my rearview mirror seeing him fly behind me "this nigga crazy." I thought

I pulled up in front of Keem driveway and jumped out the car before Cash could catch me. They way I was banging on his door you would think I was the police coming to raid the place. Soon as Cash got to me Keem swung the door open looking at both of us like we were crazy. His bitch was standing behind him looking like was wanted to say something. But I pushed past the both of their asses, and made my way in the house.

"Excuse me bitch." His new bitch Sassy said

"Girl you fucking excused now beat ya feet and let me holla at my bother."

"Ky, why the fuck is you knocking on my door like the fucking police and stop

talking to my girl like that.”

“Fuck that hoe if you wasn’t in here eating on that bitch then you would know that ya baby mama and ya child fucking missing. Silly ass nigga”

“Look lil girl you are going to stop disrespecting me. Keem is with me now and he doesn’t give fuck about your sister or that little bastard ass child of hers.” I thought I heard that bitch wrong so I asked her to repeat herself and like the bold bitch she was she did. We all just stared at her like she was crazy for a minute.

“You going too far lil mama don’t speak on my nephew” Cash spoke.

Keem was just looking at her with dark eyes, but that didn’t stop her ass from talking bad about my sister and nephew. I took my gun from the waist and shot that bitch between her eyes. See I wasn’t like most females I wasn’t about to fuss with no bitch. I had zero tolerance for a bitch that fuss all day.

“Call somebody to clean this shit up and go find my fucking sister.” I said right before walking pass that nigga giving him a slight bump. Fucking with a bitch that didn’t even like your child was a no go around here. Yall need to start doing back ground checks on these pretty bitches.

When I was walking out of Keem door I couldn’t help but notice a black car sitting across the street from his house. I looked in the car and had to shake my head and close my eyes I must have been tripping. “I know that’s not who I think it is” I thought before getting in my car and heading back to the house.

I called Mina and Onika to meet me back at the crib so we can go over today’s events. They were going to lose it. On my way to the house my mind couldn’t help but to think about that face I saw in that car I know I couldn’t be tripping and I was praying all the way home that they wasn’t the person behind all these sudden deaths

and trap houses getting robbed.

“Can’t be!” I laughed to myself and bobbed my head all the way home

Chapter Thirteen

Dreka

Page 13

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

I was standing at the door of the man that brought me so much of pain and drama over the last few months. But I figured why not get close to his ass and take him out. I was going to make him think I loved him and make him trust me so he can tell me everything about all of his accounts and I take everything from him. I didn't bring Ryder with me what kind of mother would I be to put my son in a dangerous environment. I took him to stay with Keem mother Ms. Debra for a few weeks. I told her I was having financial problems and I would be back to get him when I can.

I knocked on the door and turned my back waiting for someone to answer. I was praying he allowed me in his home being that we haven't spoken in months, and after what took place at my house. His butler came to the door after damn with a shocked look on his face, but he moved to the side and let me in.

"Where is Kaine?" I asked as I stepped in the foyer of the home.

"Wait here ma'am." he said and walked off to get Kaine.

I had to admit when Kaine came down the stairs he was looking good as hell in a silk robe and his silk boxes, but not good enough for me not to go through with my plan. I looked up and a bitch was standing behind him with her arms wrapped around his neck and he stood there wearing a smirk. "I did not come here to fight" I thought. I walked up to her and politely dragged her out of the house.

"I'm tired so I'm going to take a shower and wash the bitch scent off before you join me in the bed."

"You are something else!"

“I know now grab my bags out the car.”

I knew then I had his ass wrapped around my finger. I didn't understand his crazy ass though what kind if nigga beat you half to death then allow you in his home after. I was the bitch that didn't take abuse I've never had a nigga hit me and his ass wasn't about to start.

I was so happy when that hot water finally hit my skin; I was tired and couldn't wait to lie down. I was sitting in the tub thinking about my and Keem future; I wondered if this would bring us closer together. I would do anything for my family including lay down my own life, but I fucked up the same way he had done in the past.

I wanted to put my plan in motion and get this over with, but I knew I had to play alone for a while. I didn't want to play though I wanted to kill this crazy ass nigga and go back to my fucking family. Ky probably was going crazy without me there and I know my Ryder miss his mommy. I hated that this is what life had to come to, but I gotta show my nigga that I'm still the same rider I was before he went in.

“Shhhhhhh” I woke up out of my sleep to the best feeling ever.

This nigga was literally eating the soul out of me. I was trying my hardest not to open my eyes or even make a sound, but I had to give it to him. When he came to his head game he was literally the best ever; he knew how to reach my soul and even make me squirt. I couldn't take it anymore as I screamed out loud.

“You miss this tongue?”

“Yes daddy I miss that tongue very much.. oooooooo im cumming” I squirted all over his tongue and laid there with chills running through my body as he lick me dry.

“Put an arch in ya back.” I did as instructed and got ready for him to punish my

pussy.

He wasn't Keem but I was complaining because every time we fucked he knew how to make this pussy come over and over again. His dick wasn't as big either but he knew just how to work what he had. I knew he was punishing my pussy for leading him on, but what he didn't know was I like rough sex. I could've sworn he rammed his dick in my so hard I felt it in my throat; I just grabbed the pillow and brought it up to my face.

"You bet not ever give my pussy to that nigga again. Who this pussy for?"

"Me!"

"Wrong answer" he said while grabbing my hair and ramming his dick in me with so much force.

Who pussy?"

"OOOOoo it's yours daddy. It's for you and nobody else."

"That's what I thought you would say.... Now Cum for daddy."

I did what he said and laid there as he filled me up with his seeds. Good thing I was on depo because I didn't need to bring any of his demon seeds in this world. I was only here for one reason and one reason only, well maybe 2. To fuck him and take everything that he own and I wasn't trying to get tied down for 18 years.

The next morning I woke up to breakfast in bed and a nice little letter from Kaine. I started thinking that maybe this would be hard for me, because he was doing everything nice. Hell, wouldn't shit be hard especially once I started thinking about all the drama he brought my way the last few months. This nigga was beyond crazy

to even trust me, but hey if he likes it then I love it. The thing that was going to be hard for me was staying away from Kyra and Ryder. I wanted to tell her so bad that I knew who the shooter was, but I thought ill just leave that alone since they haven't been back. Besides I knew Cash would protect her and I didn't want to send her back into a deep depression.

I was getting ready to go back to sleep until I heard my phone go off.

Keem: it's like your hoe ass to leave your child behind without even calling to check on him.

This nigga really is crazy here it was no one knew where I was, but the first text I did get he was calling me whores thinking I would just up and leave my son. Please I hadn't left his side in damn near 6 years I sure as hell wasn't going to just leave it now. I had to remember to change my number asap. I didn't need anyone throwing me off my game. I deleted his message and immediately called the phone company. Fuck Keem he gotta new bitch and a new house. Let's just say when I do or if I make it out of here alive he don't have to ever worry about me again.

The old Dreka was back the one that just didn't give a fuck. I gave too many years to his selfish ass; I never understood why there were always double standards when it came to a man and woman. Here he was walking around town with a bitch on his arm and would only check on his damn son once a week. Now since I left he want to be father of the fucking year. Fuck that and the rest of the pussy ass niggas in the world. Thinking about this shit making me want to put my plan in action now and kill this lame ass nigga Kaine, but I'll wait things out. I want to leave out of here richer than I was when I came in.

"Why come to kill a rich nigga and not take him money?" I thought to myself with a slight chuckle.

Chapter Fourteen

cash

I was fucked up because Kyra really did fault me for Dreka disappearing act. She was straight ignoring me chick got her number changed in everything, but I wasn't about to sweat her ass. I have a lot of fucking options and I right now I had Bella dusty ass in the front seat of my whip giving me head. Crazy Right? I know but look I have needs and Kyra wasn't speaking to me plus she wasn't giving me any. I had to get it from somewhere and Bella was a beast with head. She wasn't Kyra and couldn't hold a candle to her on her bad day, but she'll was straight. I wasn't trying to slide up in her guts tonight though; I still wanted to kill her ass for stabbing me.

After that stunt Dreka pulled my mama called Keem saying that Dreka dropped Ryder off and just left. She aint call to check on him yet and it's been over a week. I didn't know what kind of shit Dreka was on, but she was fucking up. Kyra was so broken up about that shit that she hasn't been to her shop or anything. She even went as far as changing the locks on the doors. It's like she just decided to block the world out instead of helping us look for her funky ass sister. They better be happy I was helping them and the only reason I was helping is because she was my nephew mother other then that I would've dead her for getting my money fucked up.

"So when will I see you again" Bella asked as I was dropping her back off at her crib

"I'll call you I said and pulled off."

I swear not even 10 minutes after I dropped her off, this bitch sent a video of her

giving me head to my phone and said if I didn't continue fucking her she would send it to Kyra. Thank God she got her number changed because I wasn't about to fuck with her ass no more after today. Never have I met a bitch that blackmail a nigga just for sex. This bitch was out her mind I wasn't even about to reply I had too much going on right now to worry about her. She just need to be on bending knees praying to Allah that I let her live.

6 months later

6 months had passed since we heard from Dreka and since I heard from Bella ass which was fine by me. This Dreka shit was bothering me though something was definitely was not adding up to me, As long as I've known she has never left her son for more than a week and for her to leave and not even send a text saying she was alright was bothering me. Kyra nutty ass was finally talking to everyone again she has yet to let me drop some of this dope dick off though.

"What's up big bro?" I asked keem

Lately that nigga had not been to himself shid this was my first time hearing from him in weeks he blocked the whole world out. He had thoughts that Dreka was dead while on the other hand Kyra said she knew Dreka was up to something and just needed to block everybody out to concentrate. Craziest shit I'd heard in years I just figured the bitch fell off in her feelings and left, but Kyra really had my mind wondering I started thinking maybe her ass was up to something. Especially if she was still the same crazy ass Dreka from back in the days.

"Man I got a text today."

"And!" I replied. He showed me the text from an unknown number

“But when I replied back asking who it was they didn’t respond. I’m praying its Dreka but then again who else can it be. Let’s just go back to Kyra crib and see if it’s her.” He said and I pulled off from his crib with a million thought running through my head. I didn’t know what the fuck was going on, but I was praying somebody wasn’t playing games.

We pulled up to Kyra house at the very same time as a yellow cab. I sat back to see who would get out and a woman in all black was jumping out the back seat like she was in a rush looking around to see if anyone was following her. Once I looked closer I saw it was Dreka I jumped out the car and rushed over to her.

“Girl where the fuck you been?”

“Look I don’t have time to fuss out here help me grab these damn bags before somebody pass and see us.”

I looked in the trunk and inside the car and there had to be at least ten big ass duffle bags. We quickly grabbed the bags and ran in the house. Thank God Kyra ass had came outside once she heard the noise. I left Dreka outside paying the cab driver she had a lot of explaining to do and from the look on Keem face he wanted to hear what the fuck she had to say as bad as I did.

“Why you come to the door in a shirt and panties?” I asked Kyra

“I was fucking sleep and why the fuck are yall here with these damn bags. Yall CAN NOT stay here!”

“Girl don’t nobody want to stay in your little funky ass house. Ya duck ass sister outside and these are her bags” Keem said with look that showed no type of emotions.

“Sis, where the fuck you been I’ve missed you?” Kyra said damn near knocking Dreka over

“I missed you too”

“Look enough of all that! What the fuck in these damn bags? A body?” I asked as I opened the bags and saw all the money I nearly passed out. I don’t know what the fuck she was on when she left, but I’m just happy she came back with a gift. I had more than enough money, but more had never hurt anyone.

“Let me explain” we all gave her a go ahead look

“Well I know I fucked up bad with Kaine and I hated that you two wasn’t talking to me. I did what I had to do. I would never just go drop my damn kid off and say nothing about it or even check on him, but I went back to stay with Kaine.”

“Bitch you did what? Are you out your fucking mind you left Ryder so..”

“Let me fucking finish you out here with a whole bitch on your arm but worried about where I lay my head.”

“I dead that shit sis..”

Page 15

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Man let the fucking girl finish” I said rolling my eyes and Kyra

“Thanks Cash but like I was saying Kaine was saying how he wasn’t supplying yall no more and how he wanted me but didn’t want Ryder since Keem was out. I wanted to help y’all out so when all yall left to go out that night I went to his house and had been plotting on him. Well last week I put my plan I motionwe went out for dinner and while he went to the restroom I slipped something in his Hennessey. I sat at that table and watch his insides damn near melt away; I literally saw his eye pop out his head.

I waited so long to come back because I didn’t want them suspecting anything, but I think his right hand man Chico is on to me because he kept looking at me with an evil smirk. I also heard of his brother Deuce but never saw him; I heard how crazy he was. So I know once he find out it was me that he’s coming.”

“You aint gotta worry about that sis”

“Well, anyways when the family left the house this morning I hit up every safe in the house. I had his ass so in love he showed me where ever safe was, gave me the code to them all, and even told me where all his stash houses was.” She said and I had to admit I was impressed with her, I couldn’t even be mad no more. I looked in all the bags and found cash, guns, and kilos. She scored big I gotta give that to her but now I wanted to know where the stash houses were located

“It’s your call big bro”

“Man we already have more than enough money we don’t need to hit his stash

houses. You came through though baby and I appreciate that. I'm sorry for even thinking that you would just up and leave your child or betray me like that. I love you" Keem said and I could've sworn I saw him cry.

Can't no woman but Dreka get Keem off his game he was head over heels for her and it's been that way since they were younger I admired their relationship and prayed one day Kyra and myself could be like that. But she still had a lot of growing up to do; I hate that she got made and act childish.

"We aint gon fuck with his traps lil bro. Let's just wait and see if anybody come looking for this money."

"Yo ky let me holla at you in the room right quick" surprisingly she followed me to the room without even fussing or mumbling something smot back.

"What's up love?"

Soon as we reached the room I stuck my tongue in her mouth and kicked the door closed. I was tired of waiting to get another taste of her pussy. I pulled down her panties and just admired how beautifully shaved her pussy was. I stuck my finger in it and brought her to her mouth I watched as she licked her juices off her fingers and went crazy. I got down on my knees and pulled her to the edge of the bed. I ate her out like it was the last meal I would get in a while.

"Shit Cash baby.. OMG im cumming baby im cumming." She squirted everywhere; I couldn't take it anymore I had to feel her. I slid my dick into her already dripping wet pussy and went to work. It had been so long since I felt her private box but she still had that same affect on me.

"Damn Kyra... ShHHHH don't hold this shit from me ever agin"

“I’m not daddy I promise I won’t” I couldn’t even hold it in anymore Kyra had that type of pussy that would have a nigga nutting in under 5 minutes. She had me gone already and in case she didn’t know she better learn now. She was for me and another nigga better not even look at her. I went to the bathroom to release the dragon and we were back at it again. It was time I showed her who the boss was and by the way I had her hollering I think she was finally starting to get it.

Chapter Fifteen

kyra

A few weeks passed since everything went down and everyone was doing great. Keem had finally forgiven Dreka and they got a place together. As far as me and Cash goes I’m guessing we are doing good; I just still haven’t put my guard down because I don’t want to get hurt again. He has talked about us moving in together but I pushed all of that in the back of my head and would always change the subject. I was slowly letting my guard down but I just didn’t want him to hurt anymore, it took me a long time to push everything he did to me in the back of my head. These damn brothers will be the death of me and my sister.

I haven’t seen Cash in about 3 days and he wasn’t answering the phone when I called. He only did that to me when he was mad about something, but he had no reason to be mad. I thought everything was going good, but let him tell it I wasn’t showing enough effort to say I wanted to be with him damn near my whole life. I was on my way to his house though because lately I had been seeing that black car back parked in front of my house, but when I would get close on it the person would hurry up and pull off.

When I made it to Cash house I was surprised to see his car parked at home being that he wasn’t answering me. Good thing I had a key because I was about to go in here and fuck shit up for him ignoring my phone calls like he wasn’t just eating my pussy

a few nights ago. I walked up to the door and got an crazy feeling like always when something was getting ready to happenmy nerve would drop down to my stomach. I opened the door and walked into the foyer but what I saw next was a scene I will never forget in life.

Cash had a bitch bent over on the coffee table damn near breaking her back. It was obvious this bitch didn't give a fuck about hygiene because she had the mother fucker smelling like straight fucking fish in here, and his dumb ass was standing behind her beating up her pussy with a face mask on. I swear niggas aint give a fuck, I thought to myself. I walked back to the door and slammed it; I needed everybody fucking attention.

“Well well well” I said while fanning my nose this bitch was awful.

“Bae, what are you doing here?” Cash had the nerve to ask

“Didn't know I needed an invite!”

I was now looking at the girl who was still bent over like she was waiting for Cash to finish. “Hey, my name is Kyra” I introduced myself. You guys can say im crazy all day if you want but I feel it's only right you introduce yourself to your 'boyfriend' side bitch right before you beat her the fuck up.

“I know exactly who you are. You are the girl that's stuck on Cash and because of you he has to sneak out of the house like a fucking kid. You are in the way of us being together, bitch.” This hoe had the nerve to turn her nose up at me when she was finish as if she didn't smell like she had just went took a bath in a sea full of dead fish.

“Got another crazy one huh?”

“Terri chill”

“No, you chill nigga! You are always defending this bitch to me. When are you going to tell her about us like you promised you would?”

I went into the kitchen to get myself something to drink. I didn’t understand how Cash always picked crazy bitches. I walked back in the living room and they were still fussing. Despite the fact he had just went took a swim in a death pool I had to admit my name tattooed across his back had to be the sexiest thing ever, but I wasn’t pressed.

Page 16

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Bitch you know damn well I never said I was leaving her. The only reason I was still fucking your funky, dry pussy ass is because you have too much on me and brother operation. Nigga don’t even love your dumb ass.” I took me a seat at the bar and was just listening to these 2 argue as if I wasn’t in the room.

“Boy bye you only acting like that in front of that bitch” she said pointing at me “please tell me that you love me” I had to laugh this bitch was really crazy. “Bitch what the fuck are you laughing at and why are you still here?Cash and I have business to finish”

“Ok enough of the dramatics. Cash go upstairs and wash that funk off you. Call the cleanup crew while you up there.”

“Call the cleanup crew for w...?” before she could get it out I shot her right between the eyes.

I didn’t have time to fuss or fight any bitch. My hands were official but my trigger finger went the hardest. I didn’t have a problem letting a bitch know what was really up with me. The way I seen it I just saved a man from dealing with her funky ass. I couldn’t look at Cash right now for him to dive in her pussy just to save their shit. He could’ve easily done what I just did and killed the hoe.

I had been ignoring Cash calls and text messages since that shit went down at his place yesterday. I needed time to think and get myself straight I just didn’t know what I wanted anymore. I was tired of the same damn thing; I couldn’t be with anyone but he can be with whoever he wanted to be with. Right now I just needed a girl’s night and a few drinks, so I invited my girls over to watch movies and go over our weeks

activities.

“Damn bitch what took you so long to come to the door? Good thing I have a key” Drek said with an eye roll

“Girl I was in the shower. Who pissed in your corn flakes?”

“Girl, Keem ass been tripping he act like I can’t go anywhere anymore. He gotta track my every damn move; he literally had to drive me over here to make sure this is where I was really coming.”

“Ugh those damn Payne brothers.”

“Hey ladies” Onika and Mina said at the same time.

“Bout time yall got here. Baby I have to run it by yall what happened yesterday.” Just as I was about to tell them what happened somebody started damn near beating my door down.”Yall expecting anyone?”

“No” They said in unison

“Ky open the door bruh I know you in there and you bet not be giving another nigga my fucking pussy.”

This nigga really crazy, but yall see what I mean right. He can lay up with any bitch and I don’t say shit but when he think I’m doing it then I belong to him. Fuck that it don’t go like that. “Bitch think im fucking playing with you.” I opened the door because he knew better than to show up at my door and disrespect me like I’m one of his hoes.

“Cash who the fuck you talking to?” I asked him

“Bitch im talking to you that’s who.” we were now face to face and everyone was trying to get in between us Keem included I didn’t even see him when I first opened the door but I guess he wanted to see if Dreka was really here.

“Boy you have a lot of fucking nerve coming here and calling me out my name like I wouldn’t dead your fucking ass.”

“Kyra I love you like a sister but don’t ever threaten my brother life in my presence.”

“Mind ya fucking business Keem.” Dreka screamed

“Fuck your brother love! All this nigga do is lay up with a bitch and pillow talk with his pussy ass. You wanna come here and bang my fucking door down but was ducking my damn calls and text messages when I was reaching out to you. Then I show up and your door and you got a bitch bent over screaming daddy.” I braced myself for what happened next. This nigga had the nerve to slap the fuck out of me and it took keem, Nik, and Mina to hold Dreka back. I ran into my closet and got my gun this nigga had to die. Never in all my life have I been disrespected like this.

“Damn so you just gon pull a gun out of me, Ky? We go way back and you would kill me what happened to loyalty”

“Fuck loyalty”

“No ky fuck you! All this time I heard stories about how you wanted to be with me I’ve even seen you sit on your mama porch and cry if I brought another woman to my house, but then when you get me you push me away. I’ve been trying for weeks to move in with you and I even wanted to marry you and have kids. Now you sitting here looking stupid because shit aint going how you thought it would go.” I looked at him and lowered my gun. “Keem, let’s bounce. The day you decided to pull that gun on me the day you made me your enemy” He said with so much hate.

“Everybody just leave”

I went to my room and watched from my window as everybody left. It was then at that very moment that I didn't give a fuck about nobody and I rather be alone then sit in the company of them. They all just stood there and let him talk to me any kind of way without even defending me. I bet they all felt like Cash was right about everything he said. Hell, I know I did!!

He was absolutely right all this time I ran behind him and I even ran away from him because I couldn't be with him. The thing is when I finally got him to myself I didn't know what to do because I was so scared of him hurting me again. This part of my life is nothing new though I've ran every man I ever came across all because I couldn't get over him. I had to put my big girl panties on and just live my life. I was 26 years old with no kids, my own business, own house, and driving a nice car it had to have a man out there to worship the ground I walked on.

A month had passed since everything went down with Cash and I. We just wasn't fucking with each other at all. We would see each other and walk the other way like we never made love before which was fine by me. I didn't mind it at all he had some Spanish looking bitch he was sporting around town and I was seeing this guy I met in the shop one day. He brought his daughter in there to get some braids and we kicked it off.

He was good company and for the first time in years someone had actually took my mind off Cash back stabbing ass. His name is Josh and I would be the first to admit his ass is fine. From the complexion of his skin; he look like he is mixed with something, he eyes are grey, his hair is curly, and his whole body is decorated with tattoos. Just like look of him alone makes my pussy jump and it's been a long time since I had some good sex and head.

Group Message

Page 17

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

Dreka: Let's go out tonight

Nik: im game

Mina: count me in, what time?

Me: cool we'll get dressed at my house

After texting the girls for a few more minutes they confirmed that we were going to club Onyx and I couldn't wait. Lord knows I needed a few drinks and a good twerk contest. Baby I been telling yall stop letting this pretty face fool yall let a good twerk song come on and you would think im in KOD the way I make my ass clap. I was too excited for tonight and the way Dreka was texting us I can tell she was too. Josh texted and said he would meet us there and I was fine with that; I know all them hoes were going to leave with a they boo like always so I didn't want to be in there solo while they were all hugged up.

Chapter Sixteen

cash

Man club Onyx was pack tonight and I was in there with my boys, I was about to enjoy this single life. Finally I was free of all these crazy ass bitches and didn't have a worry in this world. I haven't talked to ky since we fell and its crazy how we went from best friends to damn near enemies, but I didn't play that pulling a gun out shit. I wanted to off her ass right then and there but I had too much love for her to do that, so I rather just kill the relationship.

I was sitting in VIP sipping on my Hennessey when I looked up and saw Dreka, Nik, and Mina walk in our Vip section. Which was weird because they never went anywhere without Kyra ass; I started wondering where her crazy ass was. I wasn't going to even trip though I wanted to ask so bad, but none of her girls were fucking with me period for slapping Kyra ass. They agreed with the shit I said, but they still did the same shit Kyra did. Walk pass me like they didn't know who the fuck I was and I was getting real tired of everybody treating me like the bad guy when I was the one that actually tried everything in my power to be with her.

“Look at ya girl” Keem said.

I stood up and saw kyra on the floor all hugged up with some nigga dancing and letting him whisper sweet nothings in here ear. I got heated but I just went back to my seat and decided to play my roll; I wasn't her nigga and she was my bitch so I couldn't get mad at her What Kyra and I had was nothing butpoision. A few minutes later she walked in our VIP holding this niggas hand and what got me is she introduced this nigga to everybody except me.

I didn't even sweat it I took my last shot of Hennessey and went to the bar. She was up there acting like everything that happened was my fault when she was really the one that did me like urkle. I was willing to say fuck all them hoes and be with just her. This bitch had me out here looking like a complete idiot. I walked back up to the VIP took a seat in the back and pulled my phone out; I was not about to entertain Kyra petty so ill just finish chilling in my own lil zone like I was.

Kyra: what's wrong?

I looked at the text message she just sent and shook my head. She was really playing with me and wanted me to entertain that petty shit. She was being childish and I didn't have time I was a grown ass man. I can have any bitch in this club sitting on my lap right now but truth be told I only wanted her. I decided not to answer her text

but I looked up at her just so she can know I received it.

Kyra: so you just going to look at my message?

Kyra: What happened to us?

Kyra texting me put me in my feelings so I just decided to call it a night. I dapped up my brother and bounced I wasn't feeling the club scene tonight. This girl came back and put me in my feelings after all these years and I just didn't understand why. It was something about her that I just couldn't shake. She made me feel a way no woman has ever made me feel, but she really fucked me up when I was really trying to be with her like she wanted but she pushed me away. I got tired of that I was trying to show her that I was no longer going to hurt her but her ass wasn't trying to here shit I was saying.

I took all of my clothes off and decided to let the hot showered hit my face and close my eyes and think where did I go wrong. I was in my feelings until i felt a pair of small hands on stomach I opened my eyes and Kyra was standing behind me in the shower ass naked. I wanted to fuck the shit out of her so bad but I needed to know why she was here.

“What you doing Ky?”

“I miss you! I thought I could get over you by hanging with another man, but seeing you tonight not even paying me any attention had me feeling some type of way”

“Where ya dude?” I asked turning to look in her eyes

“I left him at the club. Look Jaheem” she only called me my real name when she was serious about something and wanted to get her point across so I know whatever she was about to say had to be real serious.

“I’m sorry for everything I ever said I to you and if I didn’t know then I know now that you are who I want to be with me.”

I swear I shed a tear when she said that to me; I was far from being a bitch ass nigga. But Kyra was my weakness and to be honest she’s where I want to be. The day she came back into my life and said she was married was the day I realized I had missed a lot of years with her. Speaking of her being married it’s like the nigga she married just disappeared off the earth. I didn’t understand it though because I could’ve sworn Kyra was in love with this but I’ll let that go for now.

“If the offer still stands I’m ready to take the next step and move in together. Can we find another place though, so when can start fresh?”

“Yeah we can go look tomorrow”

With that I got out the shower and grabbed a towel I led her to the bed and rub her body from head to toe with lotion. When I got to her thighs I stopped and decided I was hungry for her sweet pussy. I nibbled on her clit making sure to make her cum at least 3 times before even giving her this dick. Once I felt she had enough of my tongue action I got up kissing her letting her taste her own juices and made love to her the rest of the night. I didn’t know much but 2 things I knew for sure after what took place tonight she was pregnant with my first child and I loved her with everything in me.

The next morning I woke up and rolled over to see Kyra perfect body next to me. I rubbed my eyes because I thought I was tripping but the last time we had sex I didn’t see that tattoo with my name on her side. That shit was sexy as fuck to me and I think that alone made me fall in love with her even more. I got up to go handle my hygiene when I went back in the room Kyra was sitting in the middle of bed with a smile on her face.

“Morning big head”

“When you got that tat?”

Page 18

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“A while back but I always put make up on it to hide it” She said and went into the bathroom to handle her hygiene and like promised we were on our way out the door to look for houses. When we got to Kyra car she had a note on the windshield. I was confused because no one really knew where I laid my head especially with the type of work I did. I picked up the note first and read it

When are you going to let him know?

That’s all the note read. I didn’t have time for games so I just gave her the note and got in the car. I watched as she grabbed her phone and took a picture of it. She typed something and I’m assuming sent it to someone. I just sat back in my seat and watched as she nervously looked around before getting in the car. I just hope she didn’t bring any drama around me and my shit I couldn’t afford a war. I didn’t even ask what it was about because soon she would tell me what was going on and I hope it wasn’t too late when she did. One thing for sure what’s done in the dark will always come to the light.

Chapter Seventeen

KYRA

I was shaking in my shoes. Only family and 1 other person knew my secret I was hiding from Cash and from the handwriting on the note I knew my eyes wasn’t deceiving me that night. I was terrified and didn’t understand what the hell was going on the rest of the day, but we still managed to find a nice ass mansion ducked off on nothing but land I fell in love at first sight. Cash paid the house out in full, but before we moved in I needed to get to the bottom of what was going on.

Since reading that note Cash hadn't said much to me which was understandable. I knew he was trying to put everything together in his head and soon I would tell him what's going on, but right now I needed to figure everything out. I hid this secret from Cash for so long I knew he would hate my guts. I live under the roof with his brother and he didn't even know my little secret.

I pulled up to Dreka house and called for her to come outside. I didn't want anyone to overhear our conversation and get the wrong impression; I had to talk with my sister about everything first. I really should've been at home with Cash telling him the real reason I left the hood back then. But to be honest I long ago put the real reason I left the hood in the back of my mind and moved on. Though often times I beat myself I didn't want Cash to find out my real reason for leaving. I looked at my big sister coming outside and I had to admit even though my mama was a drunk she made some beautiful daughters.

I ran everything down to Dreka even about the car being parked in front my house and Keem house that night. I just didn't get it though how someone could just drop off the face of the earth then come back blackmailing me. From my understanding he wanted to divorce he didn't want me I gave what he wanted.

"Son I knew I wasn't tripping when I told you I knew the eyes of my shooter."

"You think it was him?"

"I know it was"

"Remember I told you about the black car that was following me around everywhere?" I asked Dreka and she nodded her head "Well one day I got a good look at the driver and I could've sworn it was him but I hadn't seen him in over a

year so I shrugged it off thinking I was tripping”

“You know you have to tell him before he find out on his own right?” just as I was getting ready to answer a delivery truck pulled up and a man got out with flowers in his hands.

“Dreka Wright?” Dreka called the man over and signed the papers.

I knew it wasn’t Keem because he was in the house and that nigga wasn’t the type to send flowers. I was about to ask my sister what type of games she was playing but from the look on her face I knew just then the same person was sending subliminal messages her way too. She took the envelope out the flowers and opened she pulled out what looked to be a picture and looked up at me.

“What the fuck?” she screamed as she handed me the picture.

Tears formed in my eyes looking at her sitting outside swinging made me think about the day she was born. She had a head full of jet black hair and her eyes were the same color as Cash eyes. I named her Paisley Mikelle Payne and asked my aunt on my dad side not to change it and she promised she wouldn’t. Over the years she would send me pictures and even keep me updated with what was going on.

Just like my dad my aunt did whatever to protect us. She took Pai in soon as I had her and promised me whenever I was ready I could come get her. I was going to do just that but I had to think of a way to tell Cash and quick I didn’t want to wait until it was too late. But I know that I was pushed for time because for some strange reason Keith was back and he wasn’t playing nice. I knew him just leaving was too good to be true he always did have a little attitude problem; he had never hit me but sometime I thought he would come close.

“You have to tell him quick, Ky this bitch aint playing fair. Tell him before he find

out another way.”

“I will sis I’ll call you when I make it home.” I said before jumping in my car to call my dad

“Hello” hearing my dad voice made me feel like a little girl again

“Hi, dad it’s me Kyra”

“Girl I know who this is” he said with a light chuckle

“How is Paisley doing?”

“She’s fine, Kyra! When are you are to tell Cash about her and come get her. She needs to know who her mom is, baby. She’s about to be 7 years old and haven’t been in your company yet.”

“That’s why I was calling dad once I get settled in my new house I was thinking about coming get her.” I said

I heard the excitement in my dad voice; I know all he ever wanted was for me daughter to be with me. But I needed to get myself straight first. I talked to him a little while longer and decided to send a text out to Mina and Dreka telling them dinner at my house. I didn’t text Onika because she didn’t know my secret and I didn’t want her to find out this way, but once I told Keem and Cash I would be sure to tell her. I just needed to talk with her in private we were best friends and it was already bad enough I had up and left her years ago. But I had never told her why I really left.

I was young and Cash wasn’t trying to be with only me he was trying to be with every chick on the block. I couldn’t raise her by myself and once Dreka moved I was

really alone. The day I told her what was going on she sent for me. Keem was there but not even he knew my secret; I was hiding my pregnancy really well. The day I had her my aunt was at the hospital to take her home. My mother knew and as much as she hated us I was surprised she didn't run her mouth a long time ago. I did a damn good job at hiding it from him but I knew this day was going to come I just wasn't prepared for it to come so soon.

Page 19

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

I was sitting on the back patio smoking a blunt waiting for everyone to arrive. It's been so long since I smoked weed but what went down a few weeks ago wasn't sitting well with me, so it was only right I had something to clear my head. I called my auntie which was Mina mom and told her to come over for dinner. I didn't know what I was getting myself into, but I figured he might as well meet his daughter tonight. "Now or never" I thought as I got up to go answer the door.

Everyone was sitting at the table eating and I was so nervous about how this conversation would go. I didn't know where to start, so just sat there drinking praying once Paisley walk through that door everything would be explained to Cash without me even saying anything. The door bell rung and Dreka jumped up to get it. I looked at Mina and she just hit my leg saying everything would be ok.

"Mina" Pai ran and jumped in Mina arms

"Hey, my baby what have you been doing?" I looked at Mina and Pai and wished we had that relationship. But I knew it would take her a little minute getting use to me.

"Hey, you're the woman from the pictures my Meme always show me." She said to me

"Yes sweetie I'm her"

"My meme said one day you would come get me. Is that why I'm here?"

I just started crying looking at her; I had to excuse myself from the table. I was about to open the floodgates and I didn't want to scare her. Dreka and Mina came to check

on me but Lord I just couldn't pull myself together. I hadn't physically seen my daughter since the day she was born. All I had even seen were pictures of her, but to just see her and hug her sent me somewhere I didn't want to be.

I walked back out and everyone was on the patio playing with Paisley. I looked and saw as Cash admired her and I loved the relationship they were building already. I knew he wasn't too happy with me from the look he gave me once I saw me standing there looking at them. I had a lot of explain to do and I was going to do everything I needed time.

Kyra, let me holla at you right quick." Keem said

"What's up?"

"That lil girl out there she look so much like my mama. Her hair her eyes everything, is that his baby?" I nodded my head. "You lived with us I was around you damn near every day before I went to jail. How did I not know?"

I begin to explain everything to him once I finished I couldn't stop crying I was a mess and her being here was making me regret the day I gave her to my aunt. She was so innocent and beautiful.

"Come on Dreka I'm ready to roll"

Keem looked at me with so much hate, but I couldn't understand why he was so mad when he missed half of his child life. I did what was right, his brother loved the streets and bitches more than he loved me and I didn't believe in abortions so I had to do what I had to do. I was young and didn't have much I did my part to protect my fucking child.

"I'm sorry sis. Hey, auntie can she come stay the night us?" Dreka asked

“That’s up to her mama baby. Earlier she called and told me pack her up and bring her home.”

“How about I bring her home with me tonight Kyra.”

“That’s cool and auntie you can stay in the guest room”

“No love I’ll go with Mina yall have a lot to talk about” she said and kissed my cheek.

Everyone left including Cash; I wanted to explain everything but he held his hand up and jumped in his car. It was nothing I can say that would explain my actions but I wanted him to know how sorry I was. I did what I had to do and I don’t feel like a bad parent at all. At least I didn’t throw her away to the streets like most parents did and I still took care of her. I made sure she had everything she needed. My aunt didn’t have to spend a dime on her. Cash would soon come around, but he had to understand we were both young and he wasn’t ready for a family.

Chapter Eighteen

CASH

I was riding all around thinking about what just happened and found myself right back in Kyra circular driveway. The moment that little girl walked in the house I knew she was for me. I didn’t understand how Kyra could keep something like this from me though. Paisley looked so much like my mother it was crazy; I wanted answers from Kyra and I needed them now.

I got out of the car and walked in the house I wanted to talk to Kyra and see what was going on. How was it possible we had a child together and she never mentioned anything about it to me? I had talked about having kids with Kyra all the time; I gave

her more than enough chances to tell me we had a child together. When I walked in she was sitting in the living room with all the lights all listening to Pandora while sipping on a cup of hot chocolate. It was crazy to me how beautiful this woman was even in the dark she had a way of shining. I had to admit I was enjoying the scene, but I just couldn't see myself with a liar.

I sat down and just stared at her she didn't even look my way; she just told me everything from begging to the end even about how her bitch ass ex husband was the one stalking everyone. I needed to get away from her and clear my mind. Kyra knew me better than anyone else so she knew that I didn't like liars. I was big on trust and if we didn't have trust in a relationship then we have nothing. So for everything she had nothing to tell me I wasn't mad at her I was hurt more than anything, because I had missed so much of my daughter life.

I left Kyra house in hopes that it would take my mind off her secret that she was hiding, but the more I rode around the more I thought about the situation. I can't believe that I missed 7 years of my daughter life, because he mom decided to be selfish and keep her from me. I know I was a child but I could handle my own. I mean look at me now; I have more than enough money to take care of her. All Ky had to do was stick around and wait things out. Kyra ass was just mad as hell because we couldn't be together so she got scared and ran away. I thought I would be able to get over it and not be mad at her but I'm mad as hell. A little relieved that she told me about her and not let me find it out from someone else but I couldn't get over the lie.

I just don't think I'll be able to forgive her for this one. Before I'm anything I'm a man and can hold my own. I knew the very moment I saw Paisley that she was mine. They didn't have to say anything; she looked just like my mama. Speaking of ma dukes I couldn't wait to bring Pai to meet her. I know she would love to finally have a girl.

I rode all around that night without a destination. I ended up in the driveway of the

last place I needed to be, but it was like every time my head was going in overdrive her head would make everything go away. I started to back out but who am I fooling after the shit Ky pulled I real life wasn't fucking with her anymore and I needed to relive some stress.

“Who is it?” Bella asked from the other side of the door

“Cash”

“What do you want?” she asked.

I had to admit Bella was a real pretty female; it's just crazy how bad her attitude was and I don't a real nigga that like mess and drama. If she calm down maybe a nigga might wifeher, but with the way she was going I truly doubt that would happen any time soon. All of her friends were messy so I guess she couldn't be any other way. Any friend that let you make a fool of yourself in front a crowd of people wasn't a real friend and that's just how I felt about her friends. She opened the door for me to come in and just like she use to, she wasted no time getting to business.

“You must miss this pussy daddy. That lil girl wasn't doing what it took to satisfy you huh?”

This the shit that turned me off from a lot of bitches. If I'm here fucking you then your main concern shouldn't be another female, it should be getting this dick. Kyra just didn't know she had a lot of these hoes intimidated and I just didn't understand why. I didn't even have my mom name tatted on me and here she was with her name big and bold going straight across my back. She just didn't get it though; she was so stuck the past she couldn't even see that I was really trying to love her.

At this point in life I wasn't too sure if I wanted to be with her anymore. Keeping my child hidden from me for all these years were far worse than what any enemy has ever done to me. I missed damn near 8 years of her life because her mom decided she wanted to be selfish. I pushed Bella back and left her house. She had the potential to be somebody girl, but I couldn't give her what she wanted if my heart was with

another woman.

I rode around all night without anywhere to go here it was 6 in the morning and I was sitting in my brother driveway. I knew I would be able to talk to him about anything, but I was a man not the little boy that would always run to big brother for help. All that went out the window once I found out about Paisley; I tried to think about something different to get my mind off the betrayal I was feeling towards her mother. “Fuck” I said to myself as I continued punching the steering wheel throwing a tantrum like a kid.

“You good baby boy?” Keem asked as he got in the car

“How did you know I was here?”

“I knew you would eventually come; I waited all night for you.”

I just broke down crying look I’m far from a bitch I can tell you that, but having a little girl is so different. From the moment I laid eyes on her I knew she was mine and at that very moment I fell in love with her. Those long jet black plaits and those eyes she reminded me so much of my mother. The last time I cried this hard we were putting out dad in the ground; I hadn’t been sad since that day. But being a father myself and missing so much of my child life took me to a dark place and had me feeling like a buster.

“Look at me Cash; I know how much you probably hate the fact that she hid Pai. But yall were young and you were deep in the streets at that time trying to make a name for yourself. Maybe it was best that she did keep her away and out of harm’s way.”

“She didn’t keep her out of harm’s way though, if she did that would be different. She just kept her away from me for her own selfish reasons.”

“Man you can’t think like that! Just go in there and get your daughter she’s an awesome child she remind me so much of you.” He was right I didn’t have time to dwell on Kyra ass. I needed to spend some time with my daughter.

“Man pack yall shit we going to Disney World be ready for 10. I need a nap before we get on that road.”

We dapped each other up and I sent Kyra a text letting her know I’ll be there for 9:30 and to pack her and Paisley enough clothes for the week. I was about to enjoy this little vacation I just hope Kyra don’t make me curse her ass out. I was still mad at her but Paisley needed to know both parents and I would have felt right just going without bringing her.

Chapter Nineteen

kyra

We been on this trip for three days now and Cash had yet to look my way or talk to me. I didn’t even stay in the room with him and Pai, because when we made it he felt it was best that I got a room with Nik and Mina. I didn’t bother to argue I told him that I would just come every morning to get her dressed. I don’t even know why I came on this trip. I thought maybe it would make us closer but I thought wrong. Even at the parks he would grab Paisley hand and go on different rides with her; I found myself sitting in the public bathroom crying because of all the neglect.

After this craziness how could I sit here and tell him I was pregnant and the whole time we been here he been ignoring me. He loved to call somebody childish but that’s exactly what he was being, if anything we should sit down and talk about everything that was going on with us and how to make shit better but I guess he just felt different about me. I felt so stupid I hid one baby from him and now I was pregnant with another child for him. I was going to tell him soon though.

“I wanna wear those shoes mom.”

I was in the room dressing Paisley so we can get ready for fun day at Magic Kingdom. I don't care how old you are you can never be too old for Disney World. I was so glad she called me mom, but she told me how my aunt always let her know that I was her mother. I just don't think I can think my aunt enough for everything she had done for me.

“Ok baby let...”

I couldn't even get the rest out because before I knew it vomit was rising up in my throat. My morning sickness was horrible and my head would often hurt, but I managed to put on my big girl panties and act like everything was ok. I tried to hurry up and play everything off but for some reason this morning I just couldn't stop throwing up.

“Yo, Ky you ok?”

Everybody called me Ky but for reason every time he said it, it would make me damn near wet my panties up. Just so much base in his voice and authority whenever he entered the room; he had everyone attention just by walking in. I tried to hurry up and clean myself up before he found out; I wanted to let him know but not up here. Once we got back home I would tell him everything I had to say.

“Yeah im good” soon as I finished more vomit came up

“Man im about to call a nurse”

“You don't have to Cash. She can't tell me something I already know.”

“The fuck you talking about”

Page 21

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Im pregnant! I have morning sickness every morning just give me some time and it will pass over.”

The look on his face held no emotion so I couldn't tell if he was happy as hell or mad as hell and the way I was feeling at the moment I didn't fucking care. Once I finally finished puking my guts up I finished getting dress and we made our way to the park. Cash hadn't said anything to me since I told him I was pregnant and that was fine; I didn't feel like hearing his voice anyway. I wanted to eat and have lots of fun with my daughter. I had a lot of making up to do.

“The fuck you doing Kyra” Cash asked as I was getting ready to go on the roller coaster.

I rolled my eyes at him and continued up the stairs to the ride. Before I knew it this crazy mutha fucka grabbed my arm and jerked me down. It takes my sister to tell yall how the white people were looking at us. I even saw a few people with their cell phones out recording us. I was too embarrassed this crazy fool aint talk to me the whole time we been up here but got the nerve to jump stupid when I try to get on a ride.

“Bitch he aint playing” I heard O'nika shout while laughing

“Cash, why would you embarrass me like that?”

“If you would've fucking got down than I wouldn't have to be in your face pissed off right now.”

“Dawg you haven’t talked to me not one time since we been here, so why the fuck you in my face now?”

He got so close to my face our nose were damn near touching. I looked in his eyes and saw that he was indeed mad at me, but honestly I didn’t give a fuck. This the shit I was speaking on Cash had life and bullshit confused. He couldn’t keep his dick in his pants but want to be over here playing fucking daddy.

“You damn right I haven’t and I still won’t talk to you. But I refuse to let your selfish ass hurt my fucking child that you are carrying or is the baby for me. You know you love keeping shit away from people. Don’t know if I can believe anything you say.”

He had the nerve to say that shit with a damn smirk on his face. I was fucking heated I tried to act hard and not cry but before I knew it my damn eyes were burning for the tears. I just left the park and asked the driver to bring me back to the room. He wanted to enjoy his vacation with his daughter and family then I was going to let just that happen. I packed my shit and caught the private jet back home. “FUCK CASH” I screamed

I made it back home and pulled out my phone to send my sister a text message.

Me: Dreka, sorry for leaving but I think it’s best I let Cash spend time with his daughter alone. Do me a favor, when yall get back please bring Pai to me. I rather not see or talk to Cash. Thanks

Cash: Bitch you just leave your daughter and don’t say shit. You will never see her again

Cash: you dumb as fuck

Cash: when I get back I’m talking your stupid ass to court and after I tell the judge

how you neglect you child let's see who will get her.

Dreka: Cash going crazy! He cut the trip short

Mina: Tf happened

Nik: Call me ASAP

After reading everybody text messages I decided to turn my phone off. I can't believe how hateful Cash is being towards me. There's no way he was hurting more than I was I was young but I still took care of my child. I never missed anything I loved her but I had to get everything around me in order first. I couldn't be stranded on the streets with a child; I had to make sure home was straight. I just had to make sure home was in order. If Cash couldn't understand that while his hoe ass want to judge me then like I said once before fuck his bitch ass and everything he stand for.

I was sitting in the living room listening to 'Not Gon Cry' by Mary J. while sipping a cup of water wondering where I went wrong in life. A man just doesn't get it I swear they don't, you can give a man your all mold him into a responsible person and get him out of his mother house. Cook for him, massage his feet and after standing on them all day, give him the best head he will ever receive, show him all the attention, and most importantly bring give him something that no woman as ever given him. At the end of the day he still won't appreciate shit you do for him. I gave Cash everything since we were kids my virginity included and all he did was shit on me with other females. The one moment I try to enjoy life and have a boyfriend than he would notice me only to get up and go to the next bitch yet again.

I never meant to hurt him or anyone else for that matter. Plenty days I sat up in bed crying praying God saw fit for me to one day go get my child, and he did just that even though I wanted to make sure all the mess on the streets got cleared up first he felt I was ready and who am I do go against him. I just was hurt over the words Cash

spoke to me in the park. I've only slept with him so how could he ask me such a thing. I had thoughts about getting an abortion but who am I kidding I don't believe in them so that's out the question. The best thing for me to do is fall to bending knees and just thank God for a second chance.

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

KNOCK!

I knew who was at the door because when I turned my phone on he was still texting me then once he saw I wasn't going to reply he started calling me. I didn't have time for him to bash me or tell me how bad of a parent I was in my face. If he wanted to bring me to court then we would do just that. Everything was always my fault when he came to Cash and his actions. Him fucking another bitch was my fault, so I just feel the best thing for me to do is stay away from his psychotic ass.

"So you just gon sit there while I knock on the door"

I damn near jumped out of my skin when he walked in here but I played it off. I had to admit though he was standing there looking so damn good I wanted to fuck the shit out of him while he stood right there. I quickly turned my head though and continued sipping on my water.

"Remind me to get my locks change in the morning." I said without even looking at him.

"Now you drinking while you pregnant"

Page 22

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Why are you worried about what I’m doing if you so strongly feel I’m carrying another man child?”

“Girl I was just being concerned that don’t change the fact that I still feel the child is not mine. Wasn’t you in the club with another man Kyra it might be his child.”

“Cash, why are you here?”

“I just came to get some clothes for Paisley”

“They are in her room” I said

I walked off to go lock myself in my room I just laid there and cried. I cried for myself I gave everything I can possible give and here he was just shitting on me like I was no one. He treated me like one of those hoes on the streets. I couldn’t understand though why was he making it so hard for me to move on. I didn’t get why he was treating me like I wasn’t human. I heard him close Paisley room door and walk out of the house and possibly out of my life. I laid in bed and thought “this is only the beginning of this crazy ass rollercoaster” before dozing off to sleep.

“Bitch you gon make yourself sick and you pregnant. Come on you have a doctor appointment today and you have to get out this bed.” Dreka said

I heard her talking but I didn’t want to listen I was going through too much Cash ass walked out my front door weeks ago and don’t even want to answer the phone so I

can see my daughter. I went by the house and even to his mother house no one wants to answer the phone for me but his ass can be on snap chat snapping video of him and Bella going everywhere together with my daughter. That shit was fucking messy and not only that his really did serve me I go to court next week. If he wanted to hurt me he's doing a damn good job at it. I tried everything to get through to him but he didn't care he didn't even call to check on the baby I'm carrying all because he think the baby is for another man.

I made my way to the doctor and Bella came bouncing her ass in there rubbing on her stomach. I had too much on my mind to entertain her ass so I just continued looking in my phone scrolling down facebook while my sister talking my head off.

“Kyra look” Dreka said pointing to the door.

Cash was walking in holding Paisley hand; I got up and tried to run over to them but he pushed past me and went to sit by Bella side. She sat there laughing at me and I didn't care all I wanted to do was hug my daughter and tell her how much I missed her. I tried to give it another chance so I got up off the floor and walked over to them. I reached out for Paisley and Cash smacked my hand back, but I wasn't giving up. I didn't care if I made a complete fool of myself.

“Cash, can I please take her today” I asked with pleading eyes I heard sniffles and turned around to see my sister crying. I swear in all my days I had never been so weak and depressed.

“Bitch get the fuck out of my face before I have you arrested for harassment.” Paisley was now sitting there crying and holding on to Bella arm tight. She was old enough to know I was really her mother, but it was still possible for her to hate me. I had given her to my aunt when I was younger, got her back, and now I was out of her life again. I hated myself for everything I had done; she was so young I didn't want to bring drama to her life. It was like they turned my baby against me like she didn't know

who I was. She didn't even want to look up at me.

"Kyra come on"

"No Dreka I just want to hug her"

"I know but this is not the place"

"Well where is the place I will never be able to see her again." I walked towards her trying to grab out for her, but Cash stood up and pushed me away.

"She's with her mom now leave her alone"

"FUCK NO, Cash!! You going too damn far now that bitch will never be Paisley mother." Dreka was screaming, I stood there so shocked that he said those words to me. I was just in another world; he turned my child against me. Cash was being evil and I didn't know this side of him.

"Sir, is there a problem" an officer asked

"Yes sir this young lady is harassing me and my family"

"Keem, come get your fucking brother." I heard Dreka on the phone screaming. It was so much going on around me that I was confused. It was like everyone was talking at one time.

I could no longer speak I had nothing left to say. Everything around me was blurry as the officer was putting me in handcuffs. I saw Dreka and Cash fussing I also saw Bella laughing at me. My whole life went downhill and I just didn't get why was he so mad at me I know I was wrong for keeping Paisley a secret but did he really have to hate me or make my child hate me. I sat in the back of the police car crying my

eyes out. I cried so much I made myself sick. I had court next week and I needed to get my shit together so I can get my child.

Chapter Twenty

DREKA

I was so fucking mad at Cash pussy ass. On my child he don't have shit else to tell me. He can eat out my ass for all I care this nigga got the nerve to have my niece calling his fucking girlfriend mama. My damn sister suffered enough and now she was pregnant by his ass again and not only wasn't he claiming the child but he also had her arrested. Keem been telling me for the longest to stay out of their business but once I told him what went down at the doctor visit his ass team Kyra. I ran to the house to get some bound money quick.

My sister was three months pregnant she was not about to sleep in no damn cell not if I can help it. I was going to kill that bitch Bella the only reason Cash was still walking this earth is because I'm with his brother and I'm not crazy. That nigga got power and I didn't need to watch over my shoulders every time I make a fucking move, but I was about to call Nik and Mina. Today Bella signed her fucking death certificate.

“Keem, call Cash to come over here to bring Paisley.”

He knew what I was up to so he agreed and did what I asked. Before I made my way over there I was going bail my sister out of that hell hole so she can have the pleasure of pulling the trigger.

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“You ok?” I asked O’Nika her ass been quiet since I picked her up and she was always running her mouth

“I’m scared for her yall. Cash wasn’t suppose to treat her like this; I been talking to her a lot lately and she’s not talking with sense. She love Cash and Paisley with everything in her and if she lose both I think she’s going to lose herself.”

I was crying so hard I couldn’t see the road I didn’t know my sister felt like that. I had always been around to protect her but lately I had been failing being that I was trying to keep my own relationship straight. My sister been through so much in life; I probably can count on one hand how many times I saw her smile. She hasn’t smiled in months and it was hurting me to my core to see her so weak.

It took processing almost 2 hours to bail my sister out and when she walked outside she wasn’t looking too good. I called Keem to see if Cash had made it once he confirmed he was there. I pulled up to Wal Mart to get a prepaid phone; I left there and headed to my next destination. It was now dark outside so we parked down the street and walked to the house. All the lights were off except one upstairs so that meant she probably was up.

We got to the door and picked the lock. Soon as we reached the stairs I heard Bella on the phone talking and I pulled out my phone to record her dumb ass. I laughed to myself because Cash treated my sister so damn bad all this time and the baby Bella carrying not even for him.

“Baby just be calm we are almost there. I made him hate Kyra ass I told him I saw her going in the Hotel with another man.” I looked back and Kyra and noticed how

mad she was. I knew she wanted to go in there but I had to get as much tea as possible from her.

“Don’t worry im going to kill the little girl too.”

That was it I couldn’t stand to hear anymore I went to send Cash the video and before I could push the door open Mina ass flew pass my and kicked that bitch. Before she could scream I grabbed her phone and hung it up then placing it in my back pocket.

“Bitch don’t get scared now! Talk the shit you was talking while you were on that phone”

“Please don’t kill me im pregnant”

“Oh baby im not going to kill you” I said and moved out the way and let my sister go to work on her ass.

Kyra was hard core and didn’t play the shit she could do I couldn’t stomach. She cut this bitch head off and placed it on a pillow and took a picture and sent it to Cash. We all left out the house and burned our clothes and the car we were in. Once we got in my car I drove to the hospital to make sure everything was straight with Kyra. I just wanted to make sure the baby was coming along well after what she been going through lately.

“What’s up baby?” I asked Keem as I answered my phone

“Cash had an emergency at the house. Where are you?”

“The hospital with Kyra I’ll be home soon” I said and hung up.

I felt so much better inside knowing we had got rid of that bitch, but I wanted to

know who she was plotting with to bring Cash down. He was sleeping with the enemy this whole time and didn't even know. He was so focused on hurting Kyra he didn't know what was going on under his own roof. Once the doctor made it back and confirmed everything was fine with Kyra we left and headed to my house. Since Cash wasn't there I was going to let my sister see her damn daughter.

'Just my luck' I thought once we pulled up in the driveway and I notice Cash car parked. I looked back at my sister and for the first time I picked her up I noticed how black her eyes were. She sat there and showed no emotion I couldn't tell what she was thinking like I normally could. I gave her a hug and we walked hand in hand in the house. I walked in without acknowledging Cash ass; he had a lot of kissing ass to do and he knew until then I had nothing for him,

"Now baby what were you saying the phone?" I asked Keem as I kissed him on the lips

"What's good sis?" Keem spoke to Kyra

"I can't call it!"

"Cash is not having a good day Bella was murdered and he found out the baby wasn't his."

I looked at Kyra and her ass wasn't even acting like she was hurting for him. She just didn't care she sat back in her seat he propped her feet up on the coffee table. Cash was looking back at her like he was hurt, but my sis handled his ass just like he handled her.

"Anyways Dreka come take me home so I can shower I smell like jail." Kyra said and headed towards the door

“Sorry for your loss Cash!” I said and followed my sister.

Chapter Twenty-One

cash

I fucked up sending Kyra to jail I didn't fuck with the pigs at all and I called them on my baby mother. I had no right saying what I said at the hospital about Bella being Paisley mother, but I wanted to hurt her the way she hurt me. I had never led Pai to thinking Bella was her mother even though I had heard Bella telling her things, I didn't stop her when I know I should have.

“You are tripping bro. You know how much we hate the pigs and you called them on Kyra.”

“Fuck Kyra”

I was getting ready to say something else but my phone vibrated in my pocket. When I open my phone I noticed it was a message from an unknown number. “Who the fuck this is?” I thought. When I heard the conversation and voice that was recorded and sent to me I immediately got heated and regretted everything I had done to Kyra. The next text messages that came through my phone just sent me over the top though.

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

An hour later Dreka and Kyra came strolling through the door and I had to admit Kyra was carrying her pregnancy well. I couldn't take my eyes off her but she wasn't paying my ass any attention. She wanted to so badly hold our daughter and at the moment I noticed how bad I fucked up. I don't know why I treated her so harsh, but I hated that she lied to me. One thing I knew about Kyra is what she wasn't a hoe and for me to accuse her of stepping out on me was fucked up on my part. She called for Dreka to take her home, but I couldn't let her leave without apologizing to her for everything.

"Yo Kyra wait up!!" She ignored that fuck out of me and kept walking.

"Yo hold the fuck up." I screamed and grabbed her arm

"Don't fucking touch me!" She looked me up and down like I was an enemy on the streets. I hated that we gotten to this point in life after everything we had been through just to be together. But this was my fault for overreacting over a situation that wasn't even that damn serious.

"You know what Cash you are really a bitch ass nigga. You would take me daughter and let another woman raise her as if I wasn't the one that gave birth to her. You don't get it, it was hard as fuck for me having my aunt raise my daughter because I couldn't do shit to protect her." She said as she slapped the fuck out of me

"Girl don't you ever put your fucking hands on me. You brought all of this upon yourself the day you decided to run off and hide my fucking daughter from me."

I had to walk off from her stupid ass, but I turned back around to tell her something

else. “Oh and don’t ever call me out my name again when you running around here throwing ya pussy at every nigga that pass but want me to claim that bastard ass baby.”

I knew I hurt her with that one because of the look she had on her face, but she made me mad so I wanted to hurt her back. My mama did say, “Be mindful of what you say because you can’t take everything back.” Fuck Kyra though I tried to be nice but the bitch wasn’t having it so I went in the house to grab myself a drank and chill with my brother.

“Come on Kyra he not ever worth it maw.” I heard Dreka scream

“No im fucking sick of his ass; he think he can just fuck with my heart but I’m not the same little scared girl that ran away years ago.” I stood up to face her and this crazy bitch was standing her with a gun in my face.

“Really Kyra?”

“Yes fucking really I’m tired of you Cash. You aint shit and you will never be, you aint shit but a bitch ass drug dealer. I tried everything to make you love me and each time you would shit on me Cash.”

I went to wrestle her for the gun. I was a street nigga and I didn’t play that pulling a gun out and not using it shit with niggas on the streets. This was the second time she had done that shit, so this time she was going to either use it on me or I was going to use it on her. Kyra holding the gun she was looking like Wanda from Holiday Heart; I didn’t know she had become so weak.

“Stop yall the kids are upstairs.” I heard Dreka say but this bitch wasn’t about to just hold a gun up to me. “Give me the fucking gun Kyra!” I don’t know where this bitch strength came from but just like me she was holding on to that fucking gun.

POW!

I dropped the gun soon as it went off praying I didn't hit anyone.

"Look at what yall did!" Dreka screamed walking over to Mina.

I was so busy trying to take the gun from Kyra that I didn't even notice Mina walk in the room.

"Shit" I said.

Kyra just stood there with her mouth wide open staring into space like she was another person. This wasn't the Kyra I was use to seeing. I had really fucked her up mentally.

"I'm sorry" Kyra cried as she held the gun to her head. "I don't know what came over me I never been so weak before. I'm tired of being treated like I'm not worthy. Come on Mina please don't die on me. Why won't he love me? Why?"

I was now holding on to Ky trying to stop her from making such a huge mistake. She now has two kids to live for; I didn't know until now that I had made such a huge affect on her. I had to get my shit together for my kids so that I can be the best father ever and just let her go. I couldn't be the man that she wanted me to be I loved the streets and women too much. I tried to settle down but I couldn't I'm too deep in and I just want her to be happy.

Chapter Twenty-Two

mina

I wasn't mad at Kyra for shooting me because I know her hurt. I knew about the pain

someone you were supposed to love can bring. For years I had gave myself to one man; he was my first everything. I swear I loved my nigga with everything in me that's why I don't think it was something a person can tell me about him. Sometimes I think he got in my mind still being with him is not the way my life was supposed to be, but I knew no one would love me.

Being around Kyra and everyone was always my way out, they never even noticed how sometime I would go by one of their houses super early and leave super. Then there were times I would cancel all of my appointments at the shop and disappear for weeks. This man I was supposed to be loving and someday having kids with no longer loved me the same as he did when we were younger. The pain he brought to me by using his fist was becoming so bad lately that I couldn't even hide it anymore.

I had been through so much doing my twenty-nine years here on earth that someday I prayed God would just come and take me away. That's why I didn't get why Dreka and Kyra loved coming by our house so much when we were younger. Life for me as a child wasn't peaches and cream; I had to fight my dad off me every other night. At one ten years old he came in my room drunk as always and took my most prized possession from me. I didn't want Paisley to go stay there but by that time he perverted ass had died and still this day my mom doesn't know what went down.

“Mina, what the fuck going on bruh?”

The doctor had just left out the room from checking on my wound. Kyra shot me in my arm, but it was more that that doctor detected like my bruised ribs and fractured eye socked. I didn't want anyone to find out this way, because I knew hands on how crazy Dreka ass was. I was going to protect Chaz if it was the last thing I did; I knew deep down he loved me. He just had a crazy way of showing how much he loved me.

“Girl it's nothing I just have to stop making Chaz mad.” Just as I spoke those words he walked in

Page 25

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Bae, I wish I could’ve gotten here sooner, but traffic a bitch.”

“Don’t fucking bae her! The fuck is wrong with you Mina? Why are you letting him hit you?”

“Dreka, calm down I told you already it’s not his fault he really love me.”

I know Chaz was mad because of the look he had given me once I said that. He told me before that if I had told anyone about him laying hands on me he would kill me and then kill himself. But I knew Dreka wouldn’t tell anyone she respected me too much to open her mouth and saying anything.

“Bitch you really fucking crazy!”

“Dreka exactly how am I crazy and I saw for myself how you let Keem choke your ass up?”

“Excuse me ladies but if you guys keep up the noise I will have to ask someone to leave.”

“She was just leaving ma’am”

“What’s going on Bae?” Keem said as him and Cash walked in the room.

I looked at Dreka with pleading eyes begging her not to say anything. But I knew she wouldn’t be able to hold it in especially after how I had just handled her in front of Chaz.

“Come on yall lets go Mina put me out of her room because I found out that her punk ass boyfriend been beating on her ass. But if she likes that shit then I fucking love. Don’t call me when shit go bad.”

“Bitch who the fuck you calling a punk?”

“Never address my lady!”

Before I knew it Keem flew off the handle and started beating the fuck out of Chaz. I tried to get out the bed and stop them but the pain from my side was too bad. It felt like my whole damn body was numb; I looked at Cash with pleading eyes but he just turned his head away and continued to let them fight.

“Finally!” I screamed as the hospital security rolled in

“See this is why I didn’t want you hanging with them hoes and their thug ass boyfriends.”

Dreka looked back at me as if she felt sorry for me and then left out of the room. I couldn’t believe her though how couldn’t she judge my relationship when hers wasn’t perfect. I have been there on many occasions when Keem flew the coop on her ass. If she was going to act sour towards me behind me only protecting my man then fuck her ass.

“Bitch soon as they discharge you I’m going on beat the fuck out of you. I told you to not run you fucking mouth. I fucking hate you dumb ass i’m only still with you because I feelsorry for you, it’s about time I leave you and move with my lady and kids.”

When he said his lady and kids I felt like my heart was ripped from my body. Here I was protecting him thinking he loved me and he was only trying to get rid of me. I

wanted to speak but my tongue was caught in my throat; I felt like I had nothing to live for. I had wanted kids for so long but every time I had gotten pregnant he would beat the baby out of me claiming he didn't want any kids right now. Even through all of that I still loved him.

I was out the hospital and at home but I was still feeling bad about what happened. Pushed Dreka away and Chaz hadn't been by since he what went down at the hospital. I guess he was with his other family; I just couldn't sit around while he was laid up with another woman and her kids I had to find him and find out what was going on. I gave this man every part of me; I tried giving me kids. I couldn't understand why he would want kids with someone else and not me.

I got up and put on some shoes Kyra shot me in my arm so I wasn't bad off but I was going to make her pay for what she had done by driving me around. She needed to get out of the house anyways I hated to see her so down. Cash had no right treating her that way, but who am I to speak when I had gone through to fucking fire and still hadn't found love. My nigga didn't love me even with my face down and ass up; I just figured maybe I was ugly.

"Girl, where are you trying to go when you should be resting?"

"I'm fine it was nothing but an arm shot." I said giving Kyra the address to take me

I turned the music up and leaned back in my seat I really didn't want to talk much. I had a lot on my mind and I was trying to brace myself for what I was going to see once I pulled up to the address I had given Kyra. I didn't know what I would or what I would say once I got there, but I needed to know why. Why did you beat me every night and pick a fuss instead of just leaving. I started to wonder if the girl knew about me or not.

When we pulled up to the house it was simply beautiful; I just lowered my head. I did

hair so I had more than enough money to get whatever I wanted but every time I tried to move he would come up with an excuse. He had me tucked away in a little one bedroom apartment while he and his family were living like royalty. They alone made me cry.

“What’s wrong and who house we at?”

“This is where Chaz and his family lives.”

“What you mean when you say family?”

“His fiancé and his kids.”

“How is it possible all this happened when yall have been together since yall were kids?”

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

I know she hadn't talked to Dreka about my situation because she was acting brand new, but it was so much I wanted to just sit down and say. I wanted to know everything she was asking too that's why we were here. I had plans to ask him and his girl all of the questions Kyra was asking me.

"Stay here I'm going knock on the door."

I got out and walked to the door in search for Chaz, but once I reached the door a woman came. I had to admit she was very beautiful she resembled Amber Rose but she had hair. No wonder Chaz was here; I didn't look half as beautiful as her. Itcrazy how a man can bring down your self esteem; I thought I knew my worth until I was standing here looking in the face of the woman that took my man and had kids with him.

"Hi, I know you don't know me but my name is Mina."

"I know exactly who you are and Chaz is not here."

See I had already put in my mind that I wasn't going to come here and start drama because it wasn't the woman fault. But when she said she knew me It sent me over the edge, so that meant while you were laying up with my man you knew I was home waiting. Now I really felt stupid coming here and the bitch knew everything about me. I was far from scary but I wasn't stupid; I had one damn arm and Kyra was pregnant. I wasn't going to put her in a fucked up situation so I just left. This will not be the last time they hear from me.

Chaz had been blowing up my phone which only meant his bitch had told him that I

been by. But every call went unanswered and every text was ignored. If Chaz wanted to holla at me he was just going to have to be a man and come say what's on his mind. I knew he would be coming any moment now from the text he had sent. He walked in the door on que and took a seat in front me.

“Mina, why the fuck did you show up and my house today?”

“I just wanted to see that woman that you left me for. She's very pretty.” Hating on another woman wasn't going to change the situation, so I just gave her props.

“Look Mina you have to move on we are getting married soon and I don't want you just popping up at me house.”

“I understand I wish you nothing but the best. Lock the door behind you.”

He got up and did as I said; I know everyone like I know she just not gon let him walk out that door. Well, yes I am I told yall I only had one arm so it's not much I can do right now, but it wasn't over. I had put too much into my relationship with Chaz, it was nights he was damn near kill me and leave me on the floor hanging on to my life. I had gave this man my all I wasn't about to let him just leave out that door and life happily ever after. That's only on Disney movies because in reality this nigga was about to die at the hands of me. His girl was about to be a single mother in the words of Plies “aint no wedding bihh”

Chapter Twenty-Three

Kyra

After running everything by Dreka what went down with Mina earlier she told me about what happened with them. I couldn't believe someone I had known my whole life was going through so much at home. She didn't tell me what was said once she

got back in the car she just ask me to take her home and I had done just that. I felt bad for Mina because I thought she was the happy one out the group. She was always there and not once had I see her hurting. I guess I was so caught up in my own little drama I wouldn't know.

Lately I had days when I was up and down my court date passed and I didn't go. I was no longer about to let Cash see me hurt if he wanted our daughter then he can take her, but one thing he was going to need me for something. He couldn't run the streets like he wanted to with a fucking child and he know he loved the streets more then he loved anything else.

Dreka had been my backbone through all of this and for that I will forever be grateful. She hasn't left my side once and has even given me updates on Paisley. My baby was in the second grade and adapting well to a new school. Dreka would let me talk to her on the phone whenever she was at their house and it would hurt my soul to hear her ask me when I was coming get her. I don't know what to say whenever she ask; I want to so badly tell her that her stupid ass dad is holding her back from me. But I don't want to be the mom that bashes their kids father. It wasn't much I can say anyways Cash was just hurt but I didn't know how long he would hold a grudge against me.

I had packed all of my things up and moved into a nice little condo that only Dreka, Mina, and Onika knew about. After everything that went down I didn't want any more drama; I was officially done and I didn't want to keep stressing my body out. I was determined to have a healthy baby boy, but if I would've continued the way I started off that would have been impossible.

I was lying back in my bed and mind fell on Keith; I found out a lot about him lately. But it was like after we found out he just disappeared again. I couldn't believe that he had gone so far as to black mailing me with pictures of Paisley as if he knew me reveling the truth to Cash would break us up. He didn't fight for our marriage but he

didn't want to see me happy; he getting a joy out of seeing me hurt. Maybe that's why he was trying to kill Dreka, because he knew I would really lose it.

We still didn't know who was behind everything with Bella, but we learned it was Kaine brother Deuce who we have yet to put a face with. I wasn't going to stop until I found out not that I cared if anyone was gunning for Cash, but once that said something about killing Pai too that's when I got involved in everything. She was innocent and had nothing to do with what was going on; she barely even knew us so I wasn't about to let anyone take her away from us.

I jumped up at the sound of someone banging on my door. I know no one knew where I stayed except for my girls and it was after two in the morning, so I knew they had to be in bed with their men. I slowly made my way to the door looking out of the peep hole and rolled me eyes at Cash standing on the other side holding Paisley in his arms. I quickly opened the door and grabbed her; she was in a deep sleep because she didn't budge. But it didn't stop me from kissing all over her little cheeks.

“What are you doing out so late?”

“Look Kyra I know you might hate me and never want to talk to me but I just got to get this off my chest. I love you with everything in me I was mad about the way you went about things when it came to Paisley. But you did what you had to do, I hate the way I act when I found out you were pregnant but I know that's my baby and even though I told you different not once did I think otherwise. I no longer want to keep Paisley from you and I want to be a part of the new baby life.”

Cash coming and apologizing is all I ever wanted I will never deny him access to be in his child life. I looked him deep in his eyes and for the first time I can tell he had been crying. Which was crazy because Cash wasn't the crying type, so I knew this was now taking a toll on him. I wish things would have worked out for us but I know now we can't be together.

“I will never deny you access to be in your kids life; I know I hurt you and for that I am sorry. But I will keep you updated with everything the remainder of my pregnancy.”

“That’s all I want I promise to become a better man for you and the kids.”

“Actions speak volume! You can stay in my guest room tonight, it’s late and I don’t want you traveling on that road.”

I walked off to go place Paisley in my bed when I moved out my house. I moved into a little two bedroom condo. Nothing too big but comfortable enough; I laid in my bed and cuddled up with my daughter. For the last couple months this moment is the moment I had dreamed of this was all I wanted. The only thing missing was Cash lying next to us. I was mad at him but who am I kidding I needed to feel his touch. I went through half of this pregnancy alone.

I quietly got out the bed with Pai and went down the hallway to my guestroom where Cash was lying. When I walked in he was lying on his back with his hands behind his head looking up at the ceiling; I didn’t say anything to him. I just got in the bed and snuggled up under him. At that moment I didn’t want to speak I just wanted to feel loved by him again.

“Kyra, I know I fucked up with you and there’s not enough apologies that can take back the hurt. But I love you with everything in me and it has always been that way since we were kids. There is not another woman out there that has made me feel the way you do. I am very sorry for all that I have done to you; I was stupid and selfish. Please find it in your heart to believe me, we don’t have to ever be together but I want you to forgive me.”

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“I’m not mad at you I was hurt but I learned to get over everything. I know you did it out of hurt and anger just please don’t continue hurting me Cash. I went through enough with you and I just want us to be happy; I just want us a happy family.”

No more words needed to be spoken between us because I’m sure we came through a mutual agreement. Relationships come with problems but the strongest last and pull through. Cash was a boss and I know what I was up against; I know it had bitches that would want my neck. Cash was a street man so I was fussing and fighting with bitches like crazy. I was basically tired of fussing I can’t lie, but I was no longer about to let these bitches get to me. It was me and my nigga against the fucking world.

“I love you Ky!”

“I love you too bae.” I said then leaned up to kiss him

Chapter Twenty-Four

Keith

“What the fuck you mean she moved?”

“Exactly what I said Deuce”

Kyra wasn’t slick I had watched her every fucking move since the time we had been together. I let her shit go because I knew from jump start what was up her sleeve. I knew all about Cash and his brother Keem; I knew about the moves they were

making and I knew they were bosses in the streets. I didn't want to be like them I wanted everything from them, but I couldn't get to them. I knew if signed off on those papers she would lead me right to Cash.

When we first got together she told me everything about her past. I can't even front at one time in life I loved the hell out of Kyra but she was making it hard for me to love her when she could get over her love she had for another man. I stopped touching her months before she divorced me because I knew I was Cash, so everything I was trying to do was done in vain. The day she left was the day I decided to follow her and everyone around her; I knew she left home that day in search for Cash.

But what really made me mad and took the cake was when they sent her sister to kill my brother. I hadn't talked to my brother in years but I had heard from his right hand man that he was dealing with Cash and supplying him kilos. I happened to run into Bella and I knew who she was soon as I saw her.

Bella was stupid and played a big pawn in my operation; she would do anything for money. To be honest her greed for money was what really got her killed; I would never harm a child. That was all her doings to bring harm Paisley way, but I wasn't going to stop her. I doubt if Kyra cared about the little girl or not because if she did the poor child wouldn't have been living with her aunt all this time.

Anyways, back to what I was saying about Kaine he was always stupid and didn't know how to learn the difference between business and person. He always mixed the two and that's why we didn't get along. I told him a long time ago about confusing the two. This wasn't the first run in though; he just wasn't so lucky this time. I had to say even though we didn't talk; he was still my brother and I loved him. I wanted every last one of them to suffer the same way my brother did but worst.

"Find out where she staying at now and do what you gotta."

I meant everything I said I wanted my men to find Kyra ass and bring her to me. I knew I should've just killed Dreka ass that day, but I was sending their asses warnings. I know she knew it was me or someone she knew because of the way she stared in my eyes when we were riding side by side. They weren't backing down so I needed to step up my game and go harder; I needed them to fear me.

I don't know what went wrong in life I had it all a good job and everything. I don't know how I ended up here; I left New Orleans and changed my name because I didn't want to get caught up in this life. But I couldn't get away from it no matter how far I got it like I was pulled right back in to this shit.

"Deuce I got word on where ya girl laying low." Rocko said into the phone

"Where?"

"This lil condo off Hardy Dr"

Now that I knew where she laid her head it wouldn't be long before I make my move on her.

Chapter Twenty-Five

dreka

Rocko had been on my ass lately I couldn't catch a fucking break. I knew he and Deuce were coming for me but I didn't know when. The crazy thing is I didn't know how Deuce looked so at any moment a man can just walk up on me and kill me. Kaine had spoke on his brother on many different occasions, but I had yet to see him. Never in life had I been so damn scared; I know I had to tell Keem about the messages I've been getting.

I was so exhausted that I couldn't even go anymore, but I had to run and pick up Ryder from school. The nurse called and said my baby was running a high fever and I was a mother first so that rest I was trying to get can wait until earlier. I tried calling keem to let him know that I was leaving the house, but he wasn't the phone. I threw the phone down because I knew he would eventually call me back.

I probably made it to the school in record time I don't play behind my child so when they called I jumped up. My baby was looking so bad when I picked him up from the school; I felt hopeless for him. But a little ice cream, Tylenol, and a movie would make him feel better. I went to Wal Mart to grab us all the things we needed for us to have a movie night.

I looked behind me and noticed a car speeding up behind me, but didn't think anything of it. We live in Atlanta and traffic is always a bitch plus these crazy ass teenagers be flying like they have somewhere to be. I switched lanes and watched at the car followed me to the next lane. At the moment my senses started kicking in and I looked in the backseat and began to rub my baby legs. I didn't want to put him I danger, so I sped up trying to get both of us out of harms way.

I had so much going through my head and it's like when you are really going through something no one every answer the phone. I tried calling everybody back to back, but all of my calls where going unanswered.

"Shit!" I screamed at the driver hit my car.

I tried to gain control of my truck but once it started flipping it wouldn't stop. I had so much pain going through my baby, but I just tried to get to my baby. I looked down at my leg as I laid on the ground and noticed it was broken; I screamed for help for what seemed like forever. I didn't hear my baby voice I called his name over and over again. I was being strong for my son at that moment, but holding on was the hardest shit ever. I bucked my eyes wide and started blinking them so that I wouldn't

go out, but I was no longer seeing anything but darkness.

From the beeping sounds around me I knew I had to be in a hospital; I was relieved to know someone had come for help. I laid back in the bed getting ready to relax until I thought about Ryder being in the car with me. I immediately jumped out the bed jerking all the cords out arms, and I ran for the door. Soon as I opened I locked eyes with the last person on the earth that I ever wanted to see.

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“What are you doing here and where is my son?”

“Don’t worry he is fine; he’s back at the house waiting for you.”

I wasn’t about to put up a fuss because I know soon or later this was going to happen. I quickly just grabbed my clothes and threw them on and followed his lead. I was going to humble for now but in the back of my head I was thinking of a plan to get me and my son out. If only Keem would’ve answer the phone when I tried calling him over and over again.

“Are you going to hurt my baby?”

“I don’t hurt kids sweetie; him dressed in all black and crying at you funeral will be enough excitement for me.”

Why even put up a fight when I knew he was coming? I brought all of this on myself the only thing I wanted was to get my child somewhere safe, so the whole way there I didn’t even open my mouth. I sat in the back of the van quietly; I had been through everything and had been everywhere except hell. I would give my life any day just to make sure my son made it out here safe, so as long as the promised his safety then that’s all that mattered.

I didn’t even noticed I fell asleep until Rocko swung the door open and the van and we were outside of a big beautiful mansion. I was use to nice things so I wasn’t sweating it, but I had to say this house was the prettiest thing I’ve ever seen.

“Deuce!” Rocko screamed as we walked in the house

“Where’s my baby? I want to see him!”

“Don’t worry he’s fine! DEUCE! Where the fuck this nigga at?”

“Hold tight I’m going find him and don’t try nothing it have cameras throughout this whole house.”

I didn’t reply to him I wasn’t for a fuss right now; I had to save all my energy to protect my son by all means. I stood in the foyer and looked around just sucking in the beauty of the place; I walked into the living room and noticed how white everything was. I looked to the fire place and noticed a big painting sitting over it. I know I hit my head in that wreck but I was far from crazy the woman in the painting looked just like Kyra. I just stared at the picture; I didn’t know much but I knew my sister.

“Beautiful isn’t she?”

Hearing this fool voice had me on edge; I didn’t know what kind of games they were playing but I didn’t have time. I just kept my back to him and continued staring at the picture of my sister wondering what kind of sick joke is this.

“You know one day your sister is going to be back here with me.” He said while walking up beside me, I looked over my shoulder at him.

“What are you doing here Keith, and where’s my son?”

“This is my home and your son is safe for now. Look Dreka I don’t bring harm to kids but if you try anything I will.”

“Don’t touch my son whatever you have against me take it up with me and not him. He’s a child and has not done anything.”

I was pissed off don't threaten to hurt my fucking child because of what you have against me. My child is innocent and up until he's thirteen I'm responsible of all his sins, so they would have to kill me. Behind my son I'm going to the end of the world; I was going to hang on for us because I knew one thing for sure. Keem was coming, if I knew nothing about my man I knew he wasn't going to stop until he found us.

Chapter Twenty-Six

Keem

I thought for sure Dreka and I had been going though until I went home waiting for her to show up and she never did. It was crazy though because she didn't take anything with her, and I knew Dreka she took pride in her shoes and purses. That wasn't like her to leave any of those things behind, that's when I became worried. I started to call Kyra but I didn't want to bother her because she was pregnant and maybe Dreka just went out for a ride and her phone died. That crazy ass girl never kept her phone charged.

It was no longer about a dead phone because the days without my girl and son turned into weeks. I didn't fuck with the pigs, so Cash and I was in the streets day and night looking for them. I swear as a man I was weak, because the day Dreka went missing I had over ten missed calls from her. I felt like a fool and wanted to kick my own ass for not answering the phone. While my girl needed me I was at my side bitch house blowing her back out and now I had no clue where her or my son was.

"Everything will be fine bae!"

I looked up and mugged the fuck out the bitch; I didn't even get why she was here. Maybe two weeks after Dreka went missing she came here to comfort me I'm assuming but one thing lead to another and she hadn't left since she came. I was playing a dangerous game fucking with my girl friend, but in all honestly Onika was

really Kyra's friend. I didn't know what thefuck I was thinking having her stay here though, but I needed to get my mind off everything going on around me.

"Keem, if you don't want me here I will leave. But you will not ignore me like what happened to Ryder and Dreka is my fault"

"It is partially your fault because had I not been fucking you then I would've been able to answer the phone for her that day."

It was her fucking fault because if she didn't seduce me then I wouldn't have been fucking around with her that day. I was wrong but I was a man and had been locked up for six fucking years. Temptation was a mutha fucka and it's not like Onika pussy was new; I was fucking her when we were younger. She and Kyra was under me, but Onika a body like a fucking woman. Once I got with Kyra I left her alone up until recently.

"Boy bye! I'm going home holla at me when you get your shit together." She said heading out the door.

With everything going on the last person I wanted to see was Kyra. But soon as Onika swung my front door open her and Cash was standing on the steps. Had they came a few minutes earlier they probably would've caught my dick down Nik throat.

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Why are you over here and why are you in your boxers?” Kyra asked

I looked down at myself and noticed I had never put my clothes back on; I was so deep in thought thinking about my girl and son. They only person ever knew about Nik and I was Cash, and he just stood there in the corner shaking his head. I needed to think of a way to get me out of this situation and I needed to think of a way quick.

“I came over here to bring him something to eat.” Onika said

“Yeah!”

I knew some shit was going to go down; I was damn near caught in action. I had too much to lose I don’t know why I let Nik drag my ass back down that fucking road. But I gotta say the girl had some good ass pussy. I mean she had that shit that you can fuck for hour and it wouldn’t dry out. But she was hood as fuck and I could never wife a bitch like her that’s mainly why I got rid of her ass back in the days.

“Keem let me know if you need anything else I’m gone.”

We all got quiet and waited until she left from the look on Ky face I knew she was about to cut up.

“Don’t lose your family for a past situation.”

“The fuck you talking about Kyra?”

“Boy you probably can pull that shit on Dreka, but you can’t play me. I been knew

about what yall had back in the day I just never said anything about, because I didn't want anyone to know I was sneaking in Cash room. But one night I was over there and I saw you sneaking her in your room."

"Well, why you never said anything if Dreka is you sister?"

"Because I thought you let Nik go and gave it up, but I guess you didn't. My sister and YOUR son is missing and instead of looking for her you breaking dick off in her friend."

"Technically she's your friend."

"No; nigga we all a part of the same circle."

"Come on Kyra let's ride out."

I knew my baby brother was mad at me, but we would have to talk about it later. I wasn't in the mood for him or his girl right now. They couldn't judge me when their crazy asses stayed fussing and fighting each other. What Nik and I had going on was strictly a fuck thing there were no feelings or string attached. "I fucked up," I thought. I was never supposed to get caught with her.

"We gon holla later big bro." Cash said leaving out the house.

Once my house was clear I locked the doors and closed all the blinds; I needed to be alone in my thoughts. I fucked up so bad; I knew wherever Dreka was she was alive and if she was to come back she would never forgive me for this.

Chapter Twenty-Seven

Onika

I sat on the toilet looking at positive pregnancy test crying. Dreka was never really my friends so I had no feelings about what I was doing. I mean to keep it real Keem was mine first, so she shouldn't even be mad. Kyra was a real loyal ass friend, and I knew if anything was to ever hit the fan that she would choose her sister side over mine. That probably was the only part I regretted.

When Keem dropped me I didn't even stop to ask me how I was feeling; I know I was young. But the feelings I had for him was real I hated Dreka for so long it wasn't funny. I was happy when Keem went to jail because I figure Dreka would move on and find her someone else. She stayed by his side, but so did I once I found out they shipped him off. I was at damn near every visit sending him letters. I took that ride with him, and he going out and didn't even acknowledge me.

I never meant for any of this to happen but my emotions took over, and every time I would see them together I would think about how he ditched me for her. He would always tell me that I wasn't his type, I was too loud, and hood. I grew up and turned myself around after he told me my mouth turned him off. Those damn Payne brothers cared about no one but themselves. That's my reason for never judging Ky because I knew exactly what she was going through.

Getting in the bed and balling with my knees to my chest I continued to cry. I was never suppose to let Keem fuck with my feelings again. When he said fuck me years ago; I promised myself I wouldn't let me hurt me again. I didn't know the first thing about being a mother, the streets raised me. I didn't know my parents; they left me with my grandparents when I was younger. But it was so many of us under one roof they never even noticed me.

I woke up to text messages and missed calls from Kyra saying we needed to talk ASAP. I already knew what it was about, and I knew most likely she would tell me that we could be friends again. Honestly, I don't expect us to continue talking being that Dreka is her sister and her loyalty is to her. Getting up I threw on a cute romper

and threw my hair in a high pony tail; I didn't feel like putting any make up on. The baby had me so damn sick I wasn't sure about going meet Ky, because I couldn't keep anything down.

'Gotta find out someday,' I thought.

Once I made it to pluckers; I went in to find Kyra. She was sitting in the back in a booth with Mina; I was about to turn around because I wasn't in the mood to fight both of them cocky bitches. I don't even know why Kyra pregnant ass needed to bring her here.

"What's up?" I asked just sitting down.

I had a bad attitude for starters I didn't know what was going on, and being pregnant wasn't helping at all.

"I see you woke up on the wrong side of the bed so let me just get to the point. You know me better than anybody; my sister is my heart and behind her I'll lay a bitch out. I know you were doing more than just brining Keem food. But why would you do my sister like that, NIK?"

Page 30

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

I was about to reply to Kyra, because she didn't know a damn thing. She walked in after we were finished and I was fully clothed, but when they brought those hot wings out the smell mad me sick. I took off to the restroom and was puking my guts out. When I walked out the stall both Kyra and Mine were standing against the wall looking at me like they were crazy.

“Please don't tell me you went and got yourself pregnant by Keem.”

“So what if I did, Kyra? Instead of worrying about me you need to be looking for you sister.”

Walking out the restroom before they could respond, they couldn't stand there and judge me. Mina think I didn't know but she been getting her ass beat day and night. The streets talk, and Kyra ass couldn't keep Cash to herself if it saved her life. She hid a whole fucking from him and then walking around pregnant right fucking now by a nigga that cheated on with every bitch that walk past.

They wouldn't want to fuck with me Keem and I had been fucking around long before he and Dreka got together. She took him from me but now it was my turn to take him back, because we going to raise this baby together whether he liked it or not.

Chapter Twenty-Eight

kyra

They got to find my fucking sister the shit that's been going on had been crazy. Never in a million years did I think one of our friends would be carrying a child for my

sister boyfriend. My nephew call Nik auntie and she pull some shit like thins. I fault Keem ass though; he could've easily told her no, but like any other nigga he don't think until it's too late. I was 38 hot my sister had been missing for weeks a he was dropping dick off in her friend.

"Your girl tripping!"

"Yeah I know," I said to Mina as we got ready to part ways.

I was heading home to go tell Cash about today's events when my tired light came on and I pulled on side the road. Being 7 months pregnant and out in the middle of nowhere with a flat tire was not a good mix. On top of that my damn phone was dead; I was beyond pissed too much was happening. I reached on my trucked and put my emergency lights in praying someone would stop for me.

"Yes;" I screamed and I saw a car pulling over to help me.

"Hey, do you need any help?"

"Yes sir."

I turned away to grab my keys so I can open my trunk. When I turned back around I came face to face with Keith; he was the last person on this earth that I wanted to see. But I was happy right now because I really needed his help.

"What do you want Keith?"

"Is that a way to talk to someone that's trying to help you?"

Now a part of me wanted to run away from his ass, but I had nowhere to go. Today of all days I decided to take the long route home; I usually went that way when I had a

lot on my mind and wanted to think about a few things. That shit with Nik and Keem was too much for me to deal with.

“Come with me and don’t make any sounds.”

I knew I shouldn’t have trusted that damn snake and turn my back on him. I was always aware of my surroundings, but I just figured he was done with his childish games. We hadn’t seen or heard from him since he was blackmailing us with pictures of Paisley. When I was with Keith he didn’t give me any signs of being a crazy person, so him holding a gun to my back forcing me in his car was mind boggling.

The ride to our destination was a quiet one; I didn’t know how I would get out of this jam. Everything I had on me was left in my car and it was on side a road people barely road down. Lord I wish I had Dreka if she was around this shit wouldn’t be going on; I knew for a fact Keem and Nik wouldn’t have been in that house that day then I wouldn’t have had to meet her. I should’ve followed my first mind and went to the mall with Mina like she asked. Instead of saying what I should’ve done; I needed to be praying I got out this nigga grip.

Chapter Twenty-Nine

Keith

“Wifey, we’re home!”

I said waking Kyra up from her sleep; I couldn’t believe I finally got her back home. Now we can all be a big happy family, and she would have her sister her if she needed anything. Kyra was so careless she should be use to watching her surroundings being that she was with a nigga like Cash. But she felt she was untouchable; I couldn’t believe she took that route home by herself. When I saw her pull out the parking lot of the restaurant and turn down that street I knew it was my

lucky day.

She wasn't talking much though and it kind of made me mad because she wasn't act like that same Ky I knew; she was acting like she was scared of me. All that we been through at she didn't even want me to touch her. I wasn't going to hurt her I just wanted her back home with me, so we could raise the baby together.

"Do you like it? I got it made just for you; I knew you were coming home soon." I said while she stood in the living room looking at the painting hanging on the wall.

"Keith, are you crazy?"

"Come on I have a surprise for you."

I chose not to answer her question; I had a special surprise for her and I knew she was going to love it. She was hesitant at first but once I showed her the gun on my side she followed me upstairs. When we reached the room I looked backat her before I opened the door; I knew she was scared but I only wanted to protect her.

“Dreka!”

She screamed and ran in the room to her sister soon as I opened the door, they embraced and started crying. But they both looked back at me with so much hate; I knew it was going to be a long journey. But they would have to get over it because the only way they would get out this house is if I was dead and I didn't plan on dying anytime soon.

Chapter Thirty

dreka

“What are you doing here?”

I couldn't stop hugging and kissing on my sister; she was so beautiful pregnant and being away from her for a few weeks felt like months. Ryder and I held on to each other every day. Don't get me wrong Keith was treating us damn good; he made sure we had everything we needed but that still didn't change the fact that I was being held against my wishes. I knew he wanted Cash and Keem dead I've overheard him talking with Rocko on many different occasions. But the thing with Killing those two is, they have an army of goons coming being them.

To say Cash was so young and was a boss and held his own very well. He owned two clubs and ran one of the biggest drug empires in Atlanta, if you wanted work Cash is the man you talk to. Nothing happened on those streets without going past Cash, so I didn't understand why no one knew I was here. Keith had us an hour outside of Atlanta ducked off in the woods.

“Girl I ended up getting a flat coming from Plucker’s and he stopped by. I thought he just wanted to help until he pulled his gun out on me.”

“Kyra why were you even out by yourself?”

“I wasn’t I went to meet Mina and Nik. But Mina and I went separate ways after Nik got mad at us and stormed out. Mina wanted to go to the mall, but my feet and back was hurting so I wanted to go home.”

“What’s going on with Nik?”

“Dreka, I don’t think this is the place we need to be focused on getting out of here. We can discuss Nik later.”

“No we can discuss Nik now; we have never kept anything from each other so why are you avoiding the question?”

“Sis, I just didn’t want to tell you right now because I need you to remain strong and get us out of here. Nik is pregnant for Keem! Cash and I went to the house to check on Keem, but when we got there Nik was in there and Keem had on nothing but his boxers. I called her to confront her about it that’s when we found out she was pregnant.”

Kyra was talking but after she said Nik was pregnant I heard nothing else. I just knew somebody had to be pranking me right. Somebody I called my sister and a friend was sleeping with my man. I heard all about shit like this happening, but never in my life did I think it can happen to me. But the thing that was tripping me out was the part that Ky was about to hide the shit from me. Here I was being held somewhere against my wishes and he was fucking my friends.

“So Kyra did you ever plan on telling me?”

“I can’t believe you would ask me something like that. Yes; I did plan on telling you soon, but I felt like now is not the right time to tell you anything. We need to focus on getting on of here and if you somewhere depressed about Keem we would never be able to get out.”

I didn’t even say anything back because I was super drove. All this time the bitch had been smiling in my face and knowing she was fucking my nigga. It crazy how much shit I would take from the next knowing I would lay my fucking life down for them. Coming up Nik was like my little sister I wouldlay my fucking life down for her the same way I would for Kyra. I didn’t what I had to just so the both of them could eat, but I guess no one cared about that. Loyalty means nothing these days I guess.

I needed to get the fuck out that house with Keith, but it was impossible this nigga had security every fucking wear. I couldn’t even piss without somebody standing by the door; I was in no rush to go back to the drama. But I had to get Kyra out; she was pregnant and I knew it wasn’t much more she could take.

Today just might be my lucky day though every Wednesday a nurse comes by to check on Kyra and make sure the baby is coming along great. Maybe if I looked sad enough or work my fire mouthpiece with her she would let me us her phone. One thing for sure I didn’t care what the fuck was going on with Keem and myself; I just couldn’t let a nigga off him. He was still my son’s father; I would never be able to get over the heartbreak but I didn’t want him dead. Now Nik on the other hand I was going to dead her soon as I saw her, there was no conversation needed.

“Go get Kyra!”

I rolled my eye at Rocko but did what he said; I couldn’t stand the bitch. But that still didn’t stop the fact that I been letting him eat out my ass every night since I got here. I can’t even front a part of me was feeling him, but I didn’t trust him so I knew we couldn’t be. He was part of the reason I was here, so I knew we would never be. He

was wrapped around my fingers though which was a good thing because I was able to hold his attention and keep him away from Cash and Keem.

“Come on Kyra the nurse is here.”

Ok let me throw on some clothes.”

While she put her clothes on I sat on the bed going on a plan in my head thinking about how I would use the Nurse’s phone without getting caught. I didn’t want to text her because I didn’t know if she would reply and I knew if I logged on Facebook Keith probably would find out. “Shit,” I thought I needed to think of something quick because those visits with the Nurse never lasted long.

“Ready Sis.”

“Ok!”

“What you over there think about?”

I got up and walked out without answering her question. Whenever I had a plan in mind I never would let Kyra know because I know how she is; she hot tempered and could fuck something up real quick. I much calmer than she is even though I been in the streets you would think I’ll be the one always ready to fuck some shit up.

“Hey Kyra, how has everything been going since my last visit?”

Page 32

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Nurse Brooks! I’m sorry to interrupt but would you happen to have your phone or something on you? I need to check my emails.”

“Sure;” she said and reached me her iPad.

I handled that like a pro; I have to admit I was nervous as hell when I first went in there. And even with the iPad in my hands I didn’t know who I was going to reach out to. A light bulb lit up in my head, Mina schedule appointments through her email so I knew she would always be on there. She would see the message in no time. There was no need for me to send an explanation, so I just simply sent my name as the subject and the address to where we were. Now it was time to wait; I just prayed she would come through.

Chapter Thirty-One

mina

For the life of me I couldn’t get myself together; I was still weak behind my man leaving me for another woman who he had kids with. But this had been how shit was since we were younger, so I thought he would eventually come back. I was wrong though because this time around he looked as if he was so happy with her. Like I was nothing or we didn’t have any history together; I couldn’t believe this was what life came to be.

Today was my first day back in the shop after everything had gone down. Kyra, Dreka, and Ryder were missing and on top of that I hadn’t heard from Nik since everything went down. I couldn’t believe I should stoop so low; we were like a family

but she had fucked everyone's trust up and I heard through the street she and Keem were still fucking around. I tried reaching out to her on many different occasions, but all my text and calls went unanswered which was beyond me because she was the one in the wrong, so I didn't understand why she was mad at everyone else.

"Hey everyone;" I spoke as I walked into the shop.

I don't know where our shop would be if we didn't have other people working beside us. Kyra or myself hardly ever stepped foot in there. Especially with how my life was falling apart; I tried to kill myself a few time, but I realized it wasn't worth it. He just wasn't worth my sanity or my dignity.

"Thank God you are back I need you to freshen up my sew in." Chanel said

Chanel was someone I went to high school with and she was bad at doing hair. When I gone on business or having my moment she is who I leave in charge of the shop. Unlike these other females in here I trust Chanel with my life and she had never led me wrong; she's been there through some dark moments with me. But I didn't tell her about my recent episode with Chaz because a part of me was embarrassed.

"Ok, let me check my email and see what appointment I have."

Pulling out my phone to check my email I was shocked as hell when I rolled across an email with Dreka name. I immediately opened it and knew after looking over the address I had to act quickly. She was sending me a sign letting me know where she was located had to be. I didn't know what to do or who to call, but I knew I couldn't sit on this shit, so I called the first number I could think of which was 911. If I would've called Cash or Keem they would've had to have meetings and shit to get a crew together. I couldn't wait on them; I knew for a fact those boys in blue would get them up out there and I was going to be in the car waiting.

“911 What’s your emergency?”

“Ma’am I have an address where three hostages may be held.”

Chapter Thirty-Two

keith

Having Kyra here was good for me because I had my wife back by my side, but she wasn’t trying to ride for me like I seen her ride for Cash. She wouldn’t even look at me or talk to me, the only person that got her to talk was her sister. No matter how many gifts I had gotten her she still showed me no type of love.

“What’s up?”

“Same shit different day! What’s up with you?”

“Nevermind me I just came in here to see about getting some head and have a quick fuck session.”

Rocko and I had been fucking one another since my brother passed being gay is not the way I wanted to be, but I had an interest in men. I like women more though, so I didn’t think it made me gay I was by, but from time to time I like to get my asshole played with. Having anal had a way of making me feel; I felt something that I had never felt before. But I knew if anyone was to find out my secret I would really be taken for a joke.

“How about you show me what your mouth do.”

He just got down on his knees and pulled my pants down without even responding to me. Him taking my dick in his mouth had to be one of the best feelings ever, it was

hot and wet. Pushing his head all the way down my shaft I noticed how he didn't gag not one time; I knew I couldn't be his first go around.

"Damn Nigga!" I said

"Turn around"

I didn't just that and waking to see what was next; I looked back and watch as he blew in my ass and sent a shiver up my spine. This is what I had been all these years I always had an attraction to me, but I was just too scare to try it. I feared being exposed and laughed at, so I just kept my fantasies to myself. I got ready to embrace myself for him to enter me until I heard sirens nearby.

"Rocko, you hear that?"

"What the fuck?" I thought as I watched by house being swarmed with police.

I knew I fucked up by sending all my men home for the weekend, but no one knew where we were and they had been working here around the clock. That what I get for trying to be a good person now I needed to get the fuck out of here before they kick my door down and take my ass away.

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Come on;” I said grabbing Rocko hand.

“What about Kyra nem”

“Fuck that leave them here our time will come again.”

I had a secret spot in the office that no one knew about, so we would stay in there until everything was clear. Kyra and Dreka would get away this time around but they shouldn't consider themselves so lucky because it wasn't the end.

“Come on let's finish what we started.”

Might as make the best of this moment we were about to be in here; I knew it would take a while before the police left. So if I had to sit down here and wait for them to leave I was going to get me some sloppy toppy and wait in peace.

Chapter Thirty-Three

Kyra

I don't what happened nor do I care all I know is I was in the back of the police car safe and sound. My sister pulled one over on me, because whatever she did I didn't see it coming but I should've known she would get us out there. What I didn't understand was what happened to Rocko and Keith because the police didn't find them anywhere. I didn't care though; well at least not right now I didn't I just wanted to get to Cash and Paisley.

Driving away from that house had to be the best feeling in the world, but I knew for my sister it was bitter sweet. She would have to face her reality of someone she thought was a friend dating her boyfriend of several years. Dreka really didn't speak much on the situation, but I knew deep down it was bothering her. The way she was sitting on side of me kissing on Ryder while staring into space I knew it was wearing heavy on her mind

"You good Drek?"

"Yeah, why you ask!"

"No reason"

"Well if you asking because of the situation that happened between Nik and Keem then you should know that I'm great. I'm not about to let what they have bother me."

"What about you and Mina?"

"Mina is family Kyra and family is everything; I forgave Mina long ago because I knew she was hurt."

"Hey Ladies, I'm going to bring you guys to the hospital to get checked out and while we're there I need to get s few statements for the both of you."

"Yes sir!" we both said in unison knowing damn well we lived by the street code. Keith would get what's coming to him, so there's was no reason for me to say anything to the police.

When we got to the hospital they were asking us so many questions and our response to everything was the same. We didn't see anything the men they took us had on mask and they lock us away, so we didn't see their faces. Once they finally left we sat

in the waiting room until Mina came picked us up; I didn't feel like hearing Cash's mouth right now.

“KYRA!”

Shit I must have spoke too soon because in came Cash and Keem with Mina. But what done it for me was when Nik walked in behind them; I had to rub my eyes to make sure I wasn't dreaming. To top everything off she grabbed me and hugged me as if we hadn't had a big ass fuss the same day Keith snatched my ass.

“I missed you guys so much.”

I knew it would be some shit but my sister actually handled herself very well instead of causing a scene she left out the hospital and got in Mina car. I followed behind her because I most defiantly wasn't on that snake shit. The day Nik decided to get pregnant by Keem was the day she lost me as a friend. I was riding for my sister over them any day.

“Hold up Kyra.”

“What Onika?”

“Damn, it's like that? We have been friends since the sandbox and you acting as if you don't know me.”

“Look this not the place so we'll discuss this at home.”

I was close to have my baby but I wasn't there just yet. Dealing with them would send my ass into early labor and though I was close I wanted to make sure this little boy was fully baked before he made his entrance into the world. I got in the car with Mina and we drove off; I looked out the window and saw Cash standing there looking

as if he was pissed with me. I was pissed with myself, so much was going on I actually forgot he was there I was just trying to hurry home because I didn't want to start nothing in public.

“Mina the fuck bruh why did you bring that bitch with you?” Dreka asked

“Girl I was just as shocked to see her; I called Cash and Keem to tell them you guys were safe and at the hospital. When I pulled up she was with them.”

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“The fuck she just doing with them though?”

“Dreka I haven’t seen or talked to them since yall been gone. All I know is word on the streets Nik and Keem fucking around tough. My girl Chanel from the shop says she saw them together at Red Lobster.”

“Damn they out here wilding like that?”

We pulled up to my house at the same time everyone else did. After everything Mina had just told us; I really didn’t want any of them here. But I mean Keem and Cash were brothers so I knew I would have to deal with him. But I didn’t have to smile in Nik face like everything between us would ever be cool; I had lost all respect for her. I didn’t want have shit to do with her or that bastard ass baby she was carrying.

Soon as I got out the car I ran and gave Cash the biggest hug and kiss ever. I couldn’t believe I let that shit take my attention from him at the hospital.

“I was starting to think you were mad at me about something.”

“I’m mad you didn’t come get me and where’s Pai.”

“Baby Girl I searched high and low for you, it was a long ass month without you,” he said rubbing on my stomach, “Pai with my ma dukes we can go get her later.”

I kissed him and we walked hand in hand in the house; I knew our happy moment would last long though.

“So bitch you mean to tell me you pregnant by my nigga?”

“Hey go upstairs teetee baby.”

“Ok!” Ryder was so sweet and innocent it’s just said that he have to go through this craziness with his mom and dad.

“Dreka, let’s be honest Keem was mine long before you even came around. I been fucking with him sweetie, so the way I see it you been fucking MY nigga.”

“Yall chill out!”

“Keem don’t put your fucking hands on me you around here sticking your dick in this hoe ass bitch you can’t be serious right now. You knew how this hoe got down back in the days and you still chose you fuck her.”

“I also know how you got down too, Love. Let’s not say shit when you know for a fact I took you off the corner and started making sure your pockets were laced. If memory serves me correctly you fucked about five different niggas in once night right.”

“Damn Keem you taking up for this hoe huh? One thing about it I’m never shame of my past and everything I did was to make sure Kyra had food in her mouth sometimes I did a little extra to make Nik ate too. Yeah bitch don’t forget them nights you came to our house crying to Kyra saying how hungry you were. You think I wanted to drop out of school and sell my fucking body? You think I wanted to get pregnant at a young age and have an abortion? Never in a million years did think I’ll have to go through what I did to make sure my sister ate. So thank you Keem from getting me off the corner.”

“Come on Dreka you know I didn’t mean it.”

“Sis, I’m sorry but I got to go I will talk to you tomorrow.”

Dreka went upstairs to grab Ryder and left out the house without so much of a good bye. I knew my sister was going through it because I knew she loved Keem with everything in her. But before today I didn’t know what she went through to make sure I ate. I’m forever grateful for my sister so for that Keem and he bitch gotta go.

“Keem and Nik yall gotta ride up out here.”

“Really Kyra?”

“Bitch yes fucking really our friendship is over matter fact it ended the day you got caught leaving out of Keem house.”

“But..”

“But nothing you and ya nigga get the fuck out my house.”

I screamed so loud I caused my damn water bag to bust, but most importantly I think it was from the stress I had been under. This pregnancy was the hardest ever; I don’t think I had a happy moment in it.

Chapter Thirty-Four

DREKA

I wasn’t even ten minutes away when Mina texted me saying Kyra was going in labor. I started not to go because I knew Keem and his new boo would be there, but fuck them they were now a distant memory. I just couldn’t believe how he had taken up for her though that’s probably what made me so damn mad. He had really defended that bitch in my face like I was nothing and for that alone I knew he and I

were done.

“Where’s my damn sister?” I asked soon as I made it to the hospital.

Page 35

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Girl calm your ass down everyone in here already under enough pressure we don’t need you coming in here starting shit. Keem and Nik are now together, so you either get over it or keep pushing.”

For the first time in a long time I eyes glistening up, but I held back all of my tears. I couldn’t believe Cash of all people just wanted me to except the fact that his brother left his family for one of my friends. What part of that is alright? But I was about to respect his wishes and keep pushing; he was right I couldn’t handle it so there was no need for me to be around it.

“Tell my sister I love her. Go give you dad a hug Ryder.”

Man I took care of everyone like I was the mama I looked out for them; I held everything around us down. I risked my fucking life just get them their money back and this is how they repay me. Boy its crazy how God work, but he always separates the real from the fake.

Once Ryder hugged his dad we left; I knew they would come home thinking they would see us. But me and my baby were about to go and say fuck everyone. I would be sure to call and check on Kyra, but for now I wanted to only focus on myself. I walked out that hospital and out they life.

Chapter Thirty-Five

cash

“Thank you Cash.”

“Bitch don’t ever fucking speak to me again.”

I never wanted to speak to Dreka the way I did, but everybody around me was getting on my fucking nerve. My girl was in the back getting ready to bring my son in the world and she walked in the hospital with a fucking attitude. I couldn’t take this fucking shit anymore nothing was the fucking same; I was beyond pissed off at my brother for dissing Dreka and that bitch Nik had to die pregnant or not she was a fucking snake.

“Keem come back when you drop ya girl off somewhere.”

“Really Cash you know Kyra is my friend too.”

I walked off and got ready to head to the back when Kyra, but not before saying one more thing.

“Nik you burned all your bridges with everyone. The only person you have to depend on now is Keem and until he leaves you alone then I won’t have anything to do with him.”

Brother or not I meant every fucking word I had said to the both of them. I’m sure they knew them fucking around would cause an ass load of drama but yet they still decided to fuck. And then he had the nerve to pop a baby in the bitch.

Soon as I walked to the back Mina was holding Kyra’s hand as she was getting ready to push. Fucking around with them almost caused me to miss the birth of my son, and if that would have happened I would’ve had to kill them.

“PUSH!”

I couldn’t believe what I was witnessing right before my eyes. It was a wonderful

moment and a moment I wish I would've gotten when Paisley was born. But I won't dwell on that; I will just enjoy this moment. Watching my baby boy come out was the most breathtaking moment ever. He had a head full of jet black hair that laid flat to his head. When they took him to the weighting table for a moment I forgot about Kyra because I ran over to check on my boy.

At that moment I knew I was going to name his Cash; I mean one day in the future he would carry on my legacy and run the street of Atlanta so why not give him my name.

"Cash, where's Dreka?"

I was so caught up in the moment of having a son that I forgot Dreka stormed out of the hospital. I should've known that Kyra would soon ask questions about Dreka.

"She came and left."

"Where is she now?"

"Look Kyra we just had a healthy baby boy let's focus on enjoying him for the moment."

"Cash don't play with me where is my sister?"

"She left I don't know where she's at. Keem and Nik were here so she left."

That alone made her cry so I knew then I wasn't about to tell her everything that was said in that waiting room. I was about to enjoy this moment with my lil' nigga, but I couldn't take hearing my girl sniffing and crying on Mina shoulders.

"Whatever you do please don't like Keem and Nik back here."

“I already sent them home bae now just calm down.”

The bond Dreka and Kyra have is like no other so I knew she wouldn't get over, so I knew she was hurting with her sister not being here. But she would see Dreka soon as we leave; she knew for herself Dreka never stay away for long. She was just in her feelings and needed some time to herself.

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“Congrats on the lil one fam.” My homie Bleek said

Bleek and I had been the best of friends since we were kids, and it still is that way. I knew if I couldn’t call on anyone I would be able to call on him that’s why he’s going to be Cash’s Godfather. We been home for a week now and I was adjusting to being a dad; I had to get use to those late night feedings but other than that it was the best feeling ever.

“Thanks for coming out here bro.”

“Man you know I couldn’t miss the birth of my homie first born.”

“About that.” I went on to tell him and Paisley and how Kyra kept her a secret for so long.

“Damn fam that’s foul but I’m happy you were able to get over it.”

“Yeah, but what’s been up?”

“Thinking about moving up down here; I know you got some work for me.”

“Man you already know you never have to ask there’s still a place for you on the team. If it wasn’t for your help we wouldn’t be here now.”

That was the God honest truth Bleek and I pulled a lot of late nights on the block hustling. I was he and I for the longest until we grew and needed a team. I left Bleek in charge of things back home, but it was good to know my brother was moving

closer to the family. Hell, he may even find love down here.

“Cash where Ky?” Mina loud mouth ass asked soon as she walked in the house.

“Damn girl do you ever speak; she upstairs.”

“Boy bye!”

“Damn bro who is that?”

“That’s Kyra cousin Mina.”

“Word!”

He didn’t have to say much because I knew exactly what he was thinking. My dawg was about to go with his move on Mine and that exactly what she needed because that punk ass nigga she was fucking with wasn’t shit. Just thinking about the pussy ass shit that nigga did made me want to go look for his ass; I couldn’t believe she stayed with him that long. But I was about to put Bleek in the paint and he was going to handle that.

“What Keem been up to?”

Honestly I couldn’t answer that question because the day I told Keem leave the hospital was the last day I talked to him. It kind of affected the little boy in me, but the man in me was straight. Him fucking with Nik and getting her pregnant fucked up a lot of shit around us. Dreka and Ryder been gone since we got into it at the hospital and Kyra ass ain’t been talking to me. So I’ve been sleeping on the couch in my man cave; I didn’t blame her though. The shit I told Dreka was foul and I knew I hurt her feelings, but she wasn’t answering the phone whenever I called trying to apologize to her.

Nik on the other hand just didn't get it she had called Kyra phone every day since everything hit the fan. But KY was really done with her normally I didn't get in their business, but this time around I didn't blame her.

"He been cooling look let's go check up on some of these traps." We left out the house and jumped in my old school and took a ride. I was going stop by my brother house, but I hope Onika wasn't there.

Chapter Thirty-Six

Mina

I almost wet my damn panties when I walked in and saw that fine ass nigga sitting on the couch with Cash. It was something about him because I hadn't looked at another man since Chaz left. When I reached the top of the stairs I had to lean against the wall and catch my breath before going in the room to check on Kyra. The feeling I got when I looked in his eyes were like no other for a moment everything around me stop and it was just he and I in the room, but I didn't know him from a can of paint. I shook him off and went in the room to holla at Kyra.

"Kyra who dude is downstairs with Cash?"

"Girl that's his best friend Bleek."

"Oh Ok did you talk with Dreka."

"Yeah; she's safe and sound she brought a house about an hour away from us. But she doesn't want anyone to know where she's staying."

"Thank God she decided to stay."

Nik didn't know it but she had it coming to her; I ain't give a fuck about that lil' baby she was carrying. Matter fact I met her once we were older she I had no history with her and didn't give a fuck I had plans to strangle that bitch. She wasn't a real fucking friend because if she was that shit wouldn't have never happen, and if she claimed she had him first then they should have talked about that back in the gap. I couldn't understand hoeKeem would leave him girl for many years and kid behind for Nik.

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

I wasn't beyond mad but chose not to speak on it because I had problems of my own like the fact that Chaz came to the house last night asking me for money. I was finally over him and doing better, but like always he would pop back up and try to bring me right back down. But not this time; I called his girl and politely asked her to come get her man from in front my house. I was fine being single and I didn't need or want any drama my way.

When we were younger Chaz had a problem with abusing pills, so I knew when he came to my house looking for money he went broke supporting his habit. For years I had covered up what he was he really did, so that he would keep a descent job. I would be up plenty nights shaking him back only for him to shit on me. I was done crying and feeling sorry for myself; I was far too beautiful to let a man mistreat and misuse me.

“Girl tell me why Nik keep calling me phone; I had to put the bitch on block list. It's really nothing that she can say to me right now.”

“When will she ever get the fucking picture?”

“I don't know but I really wish she leave me the fuck alone and focus on her and man and baby she's carrying.”

“Right!”

I stayed at the house with Kyra for a few more hours. We watched movies and shared laughs talking about the old times. Having a real friend is an awesome feeling just knowing you have someone you can call on without the world finding out.

I was walking through the mall with my girl Chanel enjoying my outing. With everything going on I needed a little retail therapy and the fall line by Steve Madden was out. So I was sitting in there grabbing damn near every shoe off the shelf laughing with Chanel ready to turn up with my girls. Cash was throwing his boy a welcome to Atlanta party and I was trying to look real fucking good I was single and it had been forever since I had some dick. I planned on getting chose at that party.

“Damn girl those shoes bad as fuck.”

“I know bitch I gotta get these,” Chanel said.

We had so many bags in our hands and were still going to more stores. I needed to make I was looking good when I hit the scene tonight.

“Come on Chanel let’s go; I got enough and my damn arms starting to hurt.”

“Bitch bout time you decide you ready I just ain’t say shit because I know it’s been a minute since you last went out. But my fucking arms are numb.” We both laughed and got ready to exit the mall and head home.

I needed to take me a nap before I let Kyra slay my hair and makeup for me. I was so happy she decided to come out tonight; she made six weeks last week and still just been sitting in the house. She didn’t want anybody to touch Cashe not even his grandmother; she was so protective. But once Dreka called and said she would be coming Kyra quickly fell in line. I knew then tonight would be a success; my girls were back together and we were about to paint the city red.

“Meet me and Kyra around 6 we can all get dress there and ride in my car.”

“Ok see you then.” Chanel said before we parted ways

It was already after 1 so I decided to just head straight over to Kyra house and take a nap there. I know if I would've gone home and took a nap; I would've overslept and probably missed everything.

I pulled up to Kyra house and noticed Dreka had made it already; I got too happy because I hadn't seen her since the day everyone got into it. Kyra either so I already know she probably been crying.

“Woah love let me help you with those bags.”

“I got it!”

Lord, why this man had to be so darn fine? I mean he was a gift from God; he was an African King and he took pride in himself. He lips were pink and juice; he stood about six foot one and had the whitest teeth I had ever seen.

“Bleek;” he said extending his hand out.

“Mina!”

Well, Ms. Mina will I see you tonight?”

“If the Lord says the same you sure will.”

I couldn't take standing there talking with him any longer; I was starting to get wet talking with him. I took out towards the door before he could say anything else. I ran up the stairs taking two steps at a time I needed to go check my damn panties.

“Kyra where you at?”

“In the room.”

“Girl yall have to get me away from that man downstairs.”

“Who Bleek he’s harmless”

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“I know but he is too damn fine.”

Those bitches laughed like I said something funny; I was serious though. If a man had that much power over me then I knew it wasn't good for me to be in the same room as them. I grabbed my bags went into the guest room and climbed in the bed to take a nap.

I couldn't help but to think about my life though. I didn't know a thing about Bleek but he was making me feel a way Chaz had never made me feel. I dozed off with Bleek on my mind.

I was awoken from my good ass nap because my phone kept going off. I was really grouchy whenever something interrupts my sleep so whoever was calling it had better been life or fucking death. I grabbed my phone off the nightstand on side the bed just as it started ringing again. I was too aggravated Chaz was blowing my fucking phone up.

“Why the fuck you keep calling me?”

“Mina baby I miss you so damn much. Please can I come back home.”

I had to stare at my phone to make sure I was talking to the right person. Exactly why the fuck did he miss about me, beating my damn ass. Because that's all he ever did it's just like a nigga to leave home thinking the grass greener on the other. I knew he wouldn't be able to handle being a family man, but before I'm anything I'm a woman. Chaz had two boys even if I wanted him back I would not take him away from his family likehe bitch did me. she didn't think about me or my feelings but I

don't fight fire with fire; he being with Chaz was enough for me.

"Chaz are you fucking crazy? You are never allowed back in my home."

"See bitch that's why you would never find another man like me no one would ever love you the way I loved you."

"I don't want anyone to love me like that, because that wasn't love;" I said hanging the phone up.

If he had told me that a few months back I would believed him, but I couldn't keep letting Chaz control my life. I had too much going for me I was smart, beautiful, and had my own money. Any man would be happy to have a woman like me in his life too bad Chaz chose otherwise. He was now a distant memory in my pass but was also a lesson of what not to take in my future.

I was looking down at my phone when Bleek fine ass walked in the room and for the first time I noticed all of his things were in here. I was so damn sleepy I didn't even notice; I didn't know he was staying here. But he was so kind that he let me take a nap in his room any other rude ass nigga would have made me get up. I couldn't help but stare at him as he stood in the closet and once again my pussy started leaking like a faucet.

Chapter Thirty-Seven

bleek

It was something about her; I walked into the house and noticed her in the room I had been staying in. I left out and went to sit in the living room, this girl whom I known for a short period of time make me want to change my player ways. She was a beautiful black goddess and everything about her was natural. Maybe being in

Atlanta would be a good thing.

“Why you lying on the couch?”

“Your girl was in my bed, so I just decided to let her sleep.”

“You really feeling her because the old Bleek would’ve been like bitch you gotta get out me bed.” Cash said causing the both of us to laugh.

I had to laugh at Cash but he was right with everything he was saying. If she was any other female I would woke her up and put her ass out my bed, but she wasn’t any other female. After tonight she was going to be my lady and more so my wife, I’ve traveled the world and had a female from each place I went. But none to ever make me feel like Mina made me feel, and we only talked to two seconds.

I was never the one to settle down I have never even had a real relationship. I didn’t trust women because of my way my mom did my dad. My dad loved the ground my mother walked on, but that still didn’t stop her from fucking his brother and his friend. I love my mother to death but she changed my prospective on women and the God honest truth.

“Man you know I don’t trust females; she was just so peaceful I didn’t want to bother her.”

“Yeah ok, well it’s about time you get dressed.”

“Nigga still think he my dad.”

“I almost was.” We laughed in unison

When I walked in the room to grab my clothes Mina was sitting in the middle of the

bed with her phone in her hand. She looked like she was aggravated so I wasn't going to bother her; I just went in the closet to grab something to put on. I wanted to ask her if she was alright but I didn't have time for any back lash from her; I didn't want to get off on a bad foot.

"I'm sorry I didn't know you were staying in this room. I'm just so use to coming in and getting straight in this bed."

"You good I'm about to grab something to wear and be out your way."

"Nah it has plenty other guest rooms here, so I'll go to another one."

"You sure?"

"Postive!"

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

I watched as she grabbed her belongings and left out the room. I couldn't take it I had to go and get to know her better. She was doing something to me and I knew nothing about her, but she was making me feel good.

"Come in," she said as I knocked on the door.

"Hey!"

"What's up?"

"I know it's a little soon but do you think we can go out later?"

"Sure how about the waffle house after the club; I love to eat there and I leave the club so that can be out first date."

"It's a date!"

"I was wondering when you were going to ask me out."

While she went through her bags looking for something to wear I sat on bed getting to know her. She told me everything she went through with her ex and even how he was trying to pop back up asking for money. Mina didn't know it but she was already my girl, so her ex needed to kick rocks or catch a bullet.

I looked at her innocence and knew then she was nothing like other girls I was use to dealing with; I knew she was nothing like my mother. For the first time in life a woman made me think about building a future, leaving the streets alone, and having

kids. Before meeting her I had never thought of anything like that. But a long time ago my dad told me every woman wasn't like my mother; I just didn't get how my dad was still dealing with her and she was dead.

When you love someone though I guess it's just hard to move on. I know my dad did him, but he was supposed to because that what niggas do. But she was supposed to hold home down and make sure he had a meal whenever he made it home. What she was out there doing would never be accepted in my house. Mina had no passes I didn't play bullshit games; she was going to be a mother and take care of home, I was old fashion and didn't have time for errors.

Chapter Thirty-Eight

cash

Rocko think I didn't know he been snooping around my traps lately asking my workers questions. But I knew everything that went on around there; I had cameras running through all my trap houses. I didn't trust them young niggas as far as I can throw them, that's why most of the time I was around. But since Baby Boy had been born I've been home a lot. I couldn't believe these niggas was trying pull one over on me.

Before the party we were making a pit stop and see if we catch Rocko's ass tonight. I had to teach him a lesson, and I knew Keem would want in on it. He and I were back talking since he made Onika get that abortion, but I was still made it was dealing with her.

"Bleek before we head to the party we need to make a detour and handle something."

"Handle what?"

“Business.”

“Nigga do you not see I have on all white tonight?”

“It’s going to be quick you won’t even get dirty.” I said as we headed out the door.

We had to stop and pick up Keem, so we decided to leave a few minutes early. I rushed out the house before Kyra could see because I didn’t need her questioning me right now. When we made it to Keem’s house he was standing outside waiting for us looking as if he was stressed the fuck out. I wasn’t going to speak on it though, because I didn’t believe in getting in other people business. But Dre not letting him see Ryder was weighing heavy on him. Once he got in I turned the music down and pulled off.

“SO word around is Rocko been snooping around all our traps. Bleek let me give you a little heads up; Rocko is one of the men that kidnapped Dre and Kyra a while back. He’s also a former business associate, but anyways one of my youngins said he sit outside the trap on Jade St every night in a black impala. Tonight we roll up on him and sing his ass a lullaby.”

I’m down just try not to get blood on me.”

“Where Keith at though?” Keem asked.

“No one knows, but I grant you killing off his right hand man will bring him out of retirement. It won’t be long before we are hearing from Mr. Keith.”

The rest of the ride to Jade St. was quiet; I guess everyone was in their thoughts about everything. But unlike them I wasn’t stressing over pussy I was thinking about how hard my dick would get once I killed Rocko’s ass. The whole ride over I couldn’t think about how this nigga played with my girl then up and decided he wanted come

around like I wouldn't find out.

Pulling up on side the house I killed the lights, laid my seat back, and started placing my silencer on my gun.

“Baby bro that looks like the car right there.”

“That is it let's wait to see what he do.”

About five minutes passed and we watched as Rocko got out his car and went into our trap. I got out the car and went to the window that was on side of the house, it was time I caught they asses red handed.

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 3:59 pm

“See bitch I knew I was going to get dirty fucking with you.”

“Stop fucking crying we can swing back by the house so you can change.”

I couldn't help but to laugh at Bleek; he been that way since we were kids. That's why I didn't understand how he was a hard core killer. He took so much pride in everything except the bitches he fucked. When it came to pussy all he knew was it didn't have a face. I was laughing so hard I almost missed the exchange between Rocko and one of my lil youngings.

I watched as one of my workers Cricket gave Rocko a big ass duffle bag. I didn't know what was in there, but I didn't play about my money so I jumped on the porch and went straight in the house. Cricket had betrayed me and for that he had to die. When I kicked in the door his eyes became big, but before he could say a word i put a bullet between and eyes and silenced him forever.

“Bitch what the fuck you doing with my money?”

“Collecting what's mine.”

“The fuck you talking about I don't recall putting you in my payroll.”

“Come on Cash kill this nigga so we can roll to the party,” Bleek said.

“Yes Cash kill me because I'm not saying anything else.”

“Lead me to Deuce or Keith whatever yall call him and I'll let you live.”

“Nigga Deuce should be the least of your fucking worries. If you focus more on your circle and not what’s going on outside then you wouldn’t still be gunning for us.”

I was beyond confused listening to him tell me check my circle. It was big at all and everyone in I was raised with; I had never betrayed anyone so I just hope that didn’t do that same.

“Nigga stop fucking talking out the side of your neck and just be straight up.”

“Why would I tell you anything when I know ima just die regardless?”

He was right I was indeed going to kill him, so I didn’t it didn’t make any sense for me to say anything else. One thing about it whatever snake I had around me would soon be exposed because nothing stays in the dark for too long. I put a hole in the middle of his head and grabbed the duffle bag off the floor. I was going to the party and enjoy myself like nothing ever happened. Turn up tonight and be on the hunt for Keith’s ass tomorrow.

“Call the cleanup crew.”

“Who you think he was talking about?” Keem asked.

“I don’t know but whoever it is will soon come to the light what’d done in the dark never stays there for long. Just be ready for whatever comes up against you, you never know you may be sleeping with the enemy.”

I was serious and since Rocko that I was now thinking of Dreka and Kyra. They were gone for over a month and came back without a scratch, and been acting like nothing ever happened. How could they just push some shit like that to the back on the heads like nothing happened? I didn’t trust thembitches and they probably wanted us dead right along with Keith. Kyra probably still has feelings for Keith.

When we pulled up to the party it was in full swing and the line was wrapped around the building. We pulled up in the front the club so valet can take my car and went inside. Despite what happened tonight I planned on welcoming my boy to Atlanta and let everyone know together we are a force to be reckoned with.

“Bae I brought yall some changing clothes. They in your office,” Kyra said as she walked up to me.

Who was I kidding Kyra had my back more than anyone has ever had; I knew she would never turn on me or want me dead. Dreka either for that matter; she was big sister and like a mom to all of us. I had no clue who Rocko was talking about but everyone in my circle was solid.

“Thanks bae, but we didn’t get dirty.”

I grabbed her hand and we went upstairs to VIP where everyone was seated and ordered a round of shots. It was a celebration and I wasn’t to dwell on the past or stress about something that would be handled. I couldn’t lie I missed Dreka being around, so before I spoke to anyone I walked over to her and apologized.

Kyra and I were dancing and having the time of our lives but I hadn’t felt her in forever. I needed to get in between her legs.

“Let’s go to my office.”

Soon as we reached the door we were all on each other; I knocked everything off the desk and laid her across it. I began pulling her dress over her head taking my time putting each nipple in my mouth, and I then made my way down to her pretty glistening pussy. Sucking on her clit making her legs shake and back ache after I licked up all her juices; I dropped my pants and began kissing her while guiding myself into her love box. When I entered I didn’t mean to sound like a bitch but she

was just so wet and tight. Kyra always had that pussy that made me weak; I knew right then in that office I needed to get my life right and do good by her and the kids.

“I love you, Ky!”

“I love you too bae.”

“I know and I’m sorry for everything I’ve done in the past. I just wanted to be the perfect man for you and the kids.”

Source Creation Date: July 18, 2025, 4:00 pm

“I know but no one is perfect I just want you to be better than you were yesterday. Now let’s go back out there and finish enjoying the party.”

When we went out there we partied and danced all night; I was having fun forgetting about everything I would have to deal with once this was over. I went to look for my brother and make sure he was alright, but didn’t see him anywhere. I knew he was in his feelings because Dreka had a date with her and was ignoring Keem the whole night. But he couldn’t be mad he brought all of that on himself.

I finally spotted him leaned up against the bar with Nik and look like they were fussing. From the look on my brother face I knew whatever she was saying was fucked up. I stood there for a minute just to make sure he was ok. Just as I was getting ready to go down he made eye contact with me letting me know with his eyes that Nik was the enemy. I watched as she reached behind her back, grabbed a gun and shot my brother in the chest. We all ran down there Dreka included, but the the time we made it down Nik had disappeared.

Shots started to rang out in the club I laid my brother down while Bleek and I grabbed out guns shooting back. I was trying to get the girls somewhere safe, but by the time I reached Kyra her white dress was full of blood and her body was getting ready to drop. I didn’t know who wanted me but they had woke up a beast; if my girl died on me I don’t know how I would make it.

“Hold on Ky just hold tight.” I didn’t even know I was crying until she took her thumb and dried my tears.

“Don’t be sad Cash just take...” She tried to talk but started choking on her blood;

her eyes rolled to the back of her head and just like that she died in my arms.

I let out a loud scream and cried like a bitch. I was crying for my girl and my brother a bitch came in my club and took them both from me. I didn't know how I would get through life but I knew I was going to find Nik and whoever she was working with.

“Bleek call the crew the streets about to bleed.”

To Be Continued.....