

Eve's Vengeance

Excerpt 1

"C'mon baby, if you want me to blow that sweet thing, then it is going to be \$25, upfront.

If you want me to finish it off, then that will be an extra \$10."

"Damn Eve, I am one of your best customer's. I have know you all of your life, when are you going to let a brotha get a break? Why don't you just suck this shit for free?"

Eve sat up in front seat of the car, and she placed a very disgusted look on her face.

Looking him up and down sucked her teeth in disgust.

"A freebie, nigga, you ain't my fuckin man. Half the time, I don't even suck his dick for free. Don't try to play me baby, just pay me baby?"

Her tricked smiled a forced smile, and feigned an apology to ease the situation.

"Aw baby, come on now Eve, you know that I was just playing. Come on girl, hit me off please. I don't want anyone else to kiss this but you. C'mon baby.

He reached into his wallet and he pulled out a fifty dollar bill.

"I want my shit sucked with interest."

He handed Eve the fifty, and he placed his hands on the back of her head and forced her down. Her attitude angered him, and he wanted to show this street bitch who was boss.

Eve was trying to get up. She mumbled to his that it was chocking her.

"Shut the fuck up bitch and blow this muthafucka," he shouted forcing her head down even further."

Eve was to the point where she almost couldn't breath. She decided to do the only thing that she knew. With all of the strength that she had left, Eve bit down on her trick, forcing

him to let go. He quickly released his hold Eve tried desperately to escape. The door

would not open. The tricked reached underneath his seat, and he pulled his .38. He smashed Eve in the back of the head knocking her unconscious. He pointed the barrel of the gun in the hooker's face. His finger struggled to pull the trigger. He could not pull it.

He could not kill the woman that he loved. He could not kill his sister.

Ten Years earlier

"Eve, I am leaving now," yelled Eve's mother from the bottom of the stairs. "I will be back in a few hours. Your brother is in his room sleep, and your father is in the basement.

Please try not to bother them."

Eve ran from her room, and she almost jumped the entire flight of stairs trying to get to her mother. She was crying uncontrollably begging her mother not to leave her.

"Please mommy, don't leave me. If you have to leave, then take me with you."

Eve's mother told her to stop crying and go back upstairs. She was not going to take her.

She turned and walked out of the house. Eve sat down on the steps crying. Hearing the front door open and close, Eve's father opened the basement door, and he called for his daughter. Eve's stomach tightened and her body began to quiver. Off in the distance, she

could hear the ambivalent laughter of her brother upstairs. She knew that the all to familiar nightmare was about to begin all over again

