



"SOME PEOPLE SAY THAT TRUE LOVE NEVER LASTS
BECAUSE SOMETHING SO RARE IS TOO HARD TO SUSTAIN"

PROLOGUE

I rubbed my stomach as I laid across the hood of my car while watching the sun rising in the sky. The clouds turned the pretty pinkish colors. Two miles from the airport I could see planes taking off on their next flight out. I wondered which one my baby is on. I grabbed the bottle of Jack Daniels and took another swig. I had been nursing this gallon all night. I took my last gulp and threw the bottle amongst the pile of beer cans on the ground. My eyes were swollen from crying all night. I got up from off the car and started picking up the cans and hurling into the direction of the planes. No one should endure this type of pain. No one should feel their heart breaking into two. I dropped two my knees and starting bursting into tears. I started to scream "fuck love!!!! I'm done!! I'm through!!" I snatched the dog tags from off my neck and threw it over the hill. Two years gone!!! Two years lost!!! I grabbed my chest, if trying to reach my heart and tear it out. As I started to walk back over to my car, I felt lighted headed. The world started to spin

around as I hit the ground hard. Images of these past years swirled around in my head as I slipped into the darkness.

CHAPTER ONE

Hydro

Ring!!!! Ring!!!!!! Rrrriiiiiiiiiinnnggggg!!!! I reached for the phone and fell out the bed. I grabbed the phone and wiped the crust from my eyes and glanced at the caller id.

"Bitch, what the fuck do you want? Shit!!!" I shouted into the phone.

"Dro, youse got to get up and make moves, you know your birthday party tonight." He said.

Right now I could give a shit about that party. I rarely ever get any sleep and I was hoping my b-day would be the day I wouldn't be bothered. But my girl went through a lot of trouble.

"light Tickler, so what time did Cristal say the fucking party was?" I said tiredly.

"Nigga, you better calm that tone. Don't get mad cause you fell out the bed again. It's at 5pm but I'm taking you shopping, my treat" he laughed.

Damn, this nigga knew me to well. See Tickler and me grew up together. We were closer than blood. We were so close that people thought we were fraternal twins. We grew up together down in the eastside region of Baltimore. We share the same diaper and Gerber products when we were younger. We went to the same schools, lost our virginity to the same woman (she was a freak); both graduated w/ honors, won and lost the same brawls, etc. etc. You get the picture. We were inseparable. Hydro and Tickler, we were the one hitter quitter team.

"Mmmm, o shit" I heard from the other end of the phone. "Tickler!!! What the fuck you doing?" I asked.

Nothing cuz, so I'll be over in a few minutes I gotta kick this hoe out. This girl is a head monster."

This nigga need Jesus for the way he be talking about them girls. "light, nigga see you in 30minutes." I said. I hung up the phone and laughing my head off. If anybody was the hoe it was Tickler. No girl could last up to two weeks. A quota we sworn to uphold was unbreakable. That pact, we held up through most of our sex life. Well, up until I met Cristal. That girl put it on me so bad that I hung my hoeing cap up in the closet. Cristal and I had been going together for about a year and even though I slipped up and cheated a couple of times she stayed there with me. We were junior year sweethearts and now that we have left high school, I was looking forward to spending my adult life with her. Let me tell you about my shawty, Cristal. She was light skinned black rican with finest plumpest breast and juiciest pussy in Bmore. She had curves that could definitely pay the bills. And she knew it. When she put it on me, I would go broke making sure that she was happy and she ain't give my coot to anyone else. So you ask if I was so sprung off her ass why did I cheat. And it just simple, I was being greedy and a hoe. A

hoe can't change overnight. I got up off the floor and started to stretch. Damn, my arms were sore as shit. Shouldn't have done those last three sets of free weights. I stood in front of my full-length mirror and examined myself. Damn, I look good. I look at myself from head to toe. I grabbed the trophy from off my dresser and pretended it was a mic. "Ladies and gentleman let me introduce you to the nigga known as Hydro. Standing 6.2, 220lbs with silk and curly hair thanks to his Asian and Black heritage. This light skinned brotha with his broad frame is stacked and cut up with his smooth chest and lick able abs. And damn ladies this is for you", my fingers slid down my stomach as I announced, "His one-hitter quitter that granted him his namesake. His million dollar 10inch yella banana." As I palmed my semi 10 and a quarter inch cut meat in my hand, I thought about the girls who fell victim to it. Not trying to be conceited or anything but I had a dick that was a guaranteed blessing to any girl. Unfortunately, the girls I grew up with pumped my head up enough to think so. See, I grew up in the type of neighborhood where everybody knew everybody. The girls I grew up with all had a taste of my banana. Like most girls they talked and ran their mouth. So I was given my namesake. The girls would say I would bust like a fire hydrant. So word got around and girls started calling me Hydro. My bois shortened it and just called me Dro. Plus my ass smoked a hella of dro. Damn, my dick is hard as shit. I definitely gotta take care of that tonight. I went in the bathroom and turned on the shower. I stepped in to the shower and the hot water running against my body and member was soothing and massaging to my body. Horny and turned on, I started to slowly stroke my dick at the thought of Cristal. I imagined her on her knees and her engulfing my manhood in her mouth. My dick started pulsating on cue and it rose to full length. As I lather my dick, I closed my eyes and imagined Cristal gagging as I started face-fuck her. She probed and played with balls while she fingered herself with her free hand. I felt a spasm straight through my body as my nut sack filled. My knees buckled as I shot my juices all over the shower walls. Opening my eyes and wishing there was a mouth to catch my nectar, I lather the rest my body, rinsed, grabbed a towel and dried myself off. I step out the bathroom and dropped my towel on the floor. I bent over to get it and some body smacked me on my ass with a belt. "Son of a bitch" I screamed. I turned over as Tickler, was laughing is ass off. I leap for his ass and punch him in his jaw. "Nigga, I'm fuck u up", as I had my hand at his throat. He was continuing to laugh his ass off.

"Nigga ya ass red as shit."

I forgot that boi knew where I kept my spare key. I was sitting on his ass now and he couldn't get up. "Why you play so much, bitch. That shit hurt!!" I asked smacking him in the head.

"Nigga, get ya naked ass off me, you got ya dick and shit on my chest"

I got up off him, I wonder if Tickler was here when I jerked off. "Nigga that was quick", I said.

"Shit nigga, you know the bitch wasn't gonna be staying for breakfast!!!" He laughed, "plus it's been like an hour since we got off the phone."

Damn he wasn't lying. I glanced over at the clock; my personal time took longer that I thought it did. Oh, shit I was still standing here naked. I went to my dresser, pulled out a pair of boxers and slipped them on.

"I was wondering when you was gonna take care of that. Dro, ya ass is too comfortable around me; he chuckled as he was looking at my face starting to redden, "but it ain't nothing, I ain't never seen before."

Tickler was tripping now but he wasn't lying. When we were little we took bath together plus we were on the football team together, so I seen my boi's manhood too. It was no joke. His piece was 9.5 inches in length but thick as a beer can. It didn't have anything on the banana but it was close enough. But that ain't stop bitches from being all over his ass. His slim muscular frame mad him a perfect wide receiver on the field. His chestnut eyes and cornrows gave him the potential for a pretty boy type. But my boi was no pretty boi. See, even though Tickler graduated out of high school with my assistance w/ 3.0 average, he wasn't the scholar type. He was what you would call an entrepreneur in the business of urban pharmaceuticals. But the reason, why I never lost respect for him was because he strived for the best at what he does. If he was gonna be a drug dealer, he was gonna be the boss and that's what he does. Everybody in the neighborhood knew he was a force to reckon with. So while I had the book smarts, my boi had the street smarts that hand in hand made us unstoppable.

"Nigga, what you over there thinking about?" He broke me from my thoughts.

"Nothing, Eddie, what is the special gift Cristal got planned for me?" My girl was acting strange and I really wanted to know what was up.

"Nigga, like I told you, I don't know but it's big because your hoe been talking about it for days now." He retorted.

I mugged the shit out of him for calling Cristal a hoe. But that wasn't my worst concern. I hate surprises. Cristal was up to something.

PART TWO

Tickler

People who say men shop just as bad as women weren't lying. It took this nigga all day to find him something to wear for his birthday party. I mean what the fuck is taking him so long when I'm the one paying.

"Nigga, why don't you pick that chocolate and yellow Rocawear sweat suit?" I asked. Hydro just picked the shit up and looks it over.

"You, sure nigga, I want to look good for my girl and can you buy me them thur butters too." He asked.

I was about to punch this nigga. He know I got the doe, ain't no boots or sweat suit gonna break me. Plus, he keeps talking about his hoe and shit. I'm glad I ain't tied down like that. Cuz, this nigga is wasting his time. But he my boi, so I gotta respect the bitch. I shook my head yes, as I glanced ova at this fine ass cutie behind the counter. Dro and I walked over there while he places the shit on the counter. I licked my fronts and spoke to her.

"Sup, shawtie what you doing working in a place like this." I asked.

"I'm making money" she said, "Why, you ask?"

She was cheeing hard as shit. I look ova at Hydro and he smiled and shook his head in approval. I'm bout to get this girl. She was phat. Nice light skinned shawtie with hella of booty. She had a nice tank top shirt with handle with care spelled across the chest. If her boobs were any bigger they would have poked me in the eye. I grabbed my semi-hard

dick and rearranged them in my boxer briefs. So I licked my lips, with the LL action and said what you doing tonight? Cuz, this my bois birthday and I need a date for his surprise b-day party." I asked. She looked at me and rolled her eyes. Then she turned to Hydro as she was ringing his stuff up.

"I apologize, your friend is such an ass-hole to ruin ya surprise. But I wish you a happy birthday. Do you have a girl, cuz I would love to be ya date?" She asked.

This nigga, was on the brink of busting a gut but he kept his cool. But I can't believe this shit, I been bumped out the spotlight by this light skinned nigga again as always.

"Look shawtie, I got a girl, but can you give me a birthday present?" He asked.

"Anything you want, birthday boi" she said.

"Can you accompany my homeboi to the party and show him a good time."

What!! This nigga done lost his mind.

"Ya total is \$225. I don't see that happening," she said to Dro.

I knew how to handle this. I pulled my money clip and threw three hundred dollar bills on the counter.

"You know what baby boi, I..."

I cut her ass off. "Finish the sale, whore, I ain't got time for no chicken head. Ya ass should have said yes the first time. Plus (holding up the money clip), you weren't getting any of this anyway. I was just trying to nut up in you." Dro started laughing, "Damn, nigga, you cold as a mutherfucka" he said.

"Naw, bitches like that make me this way" I said as we walk out the store.

Hydro

After getting dressed and shit, Tickler and I headed over to Cristal's house. "Bro, I just want to let you know that I appreciate you being a good friend to me over these years." I said to Tickler as we pulled into Cristal's driveway.

"I feel the same way cuz, that's why I want to give you this before you go in. I don't know what I would do without you in my life. So, happy 18th birthday, Mordecai."

He then pulled this ring out. It was mad cool. It was white gold and it was encrusted with a topaz and ruby in it surrounded by ice. "It's a pinky ring nigga, the stones as you already know are our birthstones. The reason why I had its encrusted together cuz it symbolize that we gonna be boys forever."

I gave him sum dap and hugged him. He took the exact replica of the ring I placed on my finger and put it on his chain. "light, lets kill all this mushy shit and get in here an enjoy this party of yours." He said.

I never knew Tickler to be so emotional about our friendship but then again he called me by my real name so I knew he meant business. "Damn son, look at your girl and that dress she got on, and its got hella curves"

I could tell Tickler told Cristal what I was wearing because she was wearing this canary yellow dress that hugged every part of her. Thinking about this morning and seeing her, instantly my banana started to rise. I went over to hug my queen. "Sup baby" I said as I started kissing my boo.

"Down boi, it time for that later on tonight." Cristal whispered in my ear as she grabbed my banana. "I told you about not wearing underwear" she said seductively."

Tickler looked at me and mugged. "Dro, you are really sad." Tickler said as we entered the house. When I walked up in the place everyone was at attendance, my parents, my frat brothas, Cristal's sorors (Tickler's treat), and a few friends from around the neighborhood. Everyone started singing "Happy birthday". I could not help but turn red in the face. I felt like I was 5 years old. I looked across the table and all my favorite foods were lined across the table. Pizza, jambalaya, wings, lobster, and three kinds of shrimp prepared. Cristal went all out and as she was carrying my cake, which was lit, as she asked me to make a wish. I looked over at Tickler and then made my wish. His little speech laid kinda heavy on my heart.

"light it is time for Mordecai's big surprise" she handed me this envelope. I opened the envelope and in it was a hospital form. I skimmed through it until the last sentence caught my eye. It read... are you pregnant? And the box checked next to it said yes. I looked up at Cristal and she had a big smile on her face. "We're gonna have a baby." I grabbed her in my arms and kissed her. I shouted "We are gonna have a baby" so that everybody could hear it. Everyone started clapping and yelling congrats.

After hours of dancing, drinking, and smoking (my moms wasn't too pleased about that); everyone started to leave out. "Congratulations, big daddy" Tickler said in a concerned tone as he walked over to me.

"I ain't gonna lie, Tickler, this is a surprise by me." I said.

"Well, you got a kid on the way, you need to start getting prepared and shit. But I'm about to bounce. Tell Cristal thanks for the party favors" he said as he motioned over to one of Cristal sexy ass sorors. Tickler was the last to leave.

"You enjoy your party, sweetie" said Cristal, "and the best is yet to come."

Cristal grabbed the back of my head and started kissing me. I was enjoying the taste of my soon to be baby mama which was tainted with alcohol. She pulled me over to the couch and pulled my wife beater off. She started sucking on my ear, which she knows, is my weak spot. She slid her tongue down my neck and then caressed my nipples. I moan with ultimate pleasure as she slid down to my abdomen and started kissing my trail. She then started taking my throbbing banana in her mouth, gripping it with her hand as she started to deep throat me. I knew Cristal wasn't the giving the head type unless she was in trouble. But I was enjoying the brain too much to care. My nut sack started to fill as I could feel my banana hitting the back of her throat. Realizing that I wasn't the only one not wearing undies, I started to stroke my finger in and out her wet pussy. I was near my breaking point about to bust at this sensual foreplay when there was a knock at the door.

"Damn, girl, who the fuck is that knocking at ya door this late?" I said.

"I don't know baby, let's just forget about it" she said.

Her posture was just too shaky for me. She started sucking again but the knocking started getting louder. What the fuck!!! "If you won't answer the door then I will." I pushed her off me and pulled my sweat pants up. I walked to the door assuming maybe it was one of the guests who left something behind. But I wasn't ready for what I was about to see nor hear. I hated when someone fucked up my groove. I slung the door open.

"Sup, can I speak to Cristal?" Said this nigga.

"Yo dawg, its late as shit, why the fuck you knocking on my girl door?" Who the fuck this nigga think he was. I sized him up real quick, feeling my muscles tighten, and that vein popping in the middle of my head. This nigga knew he was about to hit the floor.

"Look Mordecai, I don't want any problems. I just need to speak to Cristal."

"Nigga who the fuck are you and how the fuck you know my name? Cristal who the fuck is this?" I asked her.

She was sitting by the couch with her face in her hands. "Look baby, you need to calm down this is a friend of mine. That's all. A co-worker from work." She said timidly with a pathetic look on her face.

This bitch was lying to me. You know the look when motherfuckas think they can run game on you.

"Cristal, we need to talk about the baby." He broke in.

"Travis, what the fuck are you doing here? Are you crazy? We discussed this."

Wait a minute did I just become fucking invisible.

"Look I thought about it and I can't let some other nigga take care of my baby" Travis stated as he looked at me.

I glared at Cristal. "Bitch, what the fuck is he talking about? I know he ain't talking about our baby. Not my wonderful birthday present and shit you gave me. Is that the fucking baby he talking about?"

I started to advance on her.

"Baby, please understand I can explain. I only slipped up once and it was a mistake. You weren't around, busy and shit with Eddie, never having time for me. Travis was there for me. But once the act was done, I knew it was the wrong thing to do. He said he would let us take care of the baby. You are the father, Mordecai. You are who I want to be my baby's father. It would be just me and you and the b....."

I grabbed her ass and shook her. I heard enough bullshit. Did this bitch think I was stupid? My fucking birthday, how could she do this to me? I could see her talking but no sound was coming out. "Have you lost fucking your mind?" I said. She tried to hug me.

"Get the fuck off me!!!" I yelled.

"Mordecai, you need to calm down and stop screaming at her," said Travis as he placed his hand on my shoulder.

I turned around and punched all the shit out of him. Tickler's ring came in hand cuz he had an imprint on his face.

"Don't fucking talk to me like we bois." This nigga was lying on the floor holding his jaw. I started stomping his ass and kicking the shit out of him while he screamed in pain for me to stop. Cristal tried to pull me off him. But I threw my elbow back at her. "How could you disrespect me like this?" With this punk ass punta. right here. He can't even fucking defend himself. You fucking cheated and you pregnant by this nigga!?! Do I have this straight, u want me to be okay with this?" I yelled.

"Mordecai, I love you. Please..."

I felt like quoting a movie. "Fuck you and ya love. Frankly, my dear I don't give a damn. I can't even fathom this shit." I said in disgust, "fuck you and ya kid. Have a nice fucking life. I'm out"

I walked over to the banister and grabbed my jacket. Looking at my ring, I had repositioned it on my finger. I walked ova to that nigga on the floor.

"You can have her," I said as I kicked him one last time. I know it was ignorant but then I spat on his ass while he was coughing up blood. I really didn't give a shit and just that quick my birthday went to hell. I started walking down the street towards the only person who I knew could make it all better.

PART THREE

Tickler

That was a nice ass party that girl threw for my boi. But I still don't trust the bitch. But then again I don't trust no girl. Shit, trusting my moms left me down a first class train to hell. Shit, I guess I still ain't recovered from that shit. My mother would give the time of the day to any nigga that swung dick in her face. But when it came to her kids, she always came up short. I never knew my pops that's why I gonna make it my number one priority to make sure Dro takes care of his. But honestly, I don't have no doubt in my mind about that, cuz that nigga going places. I don't know what the fuck going on with me tonight. I ended up taking that girl home because I wasn't in the mood for no fucking. That just ain't me. I continued playing my past over and over in my head like a short movie. After Lorraine (my moms) got caught getting high by sum social worker on our front porch, my sister and me was separated. I ended off being shoved to sum boarding school at the age of 9 while my sister, age 4, was adopted by sum white family that couldn't have kids. That boarding school was the hardest times of my life. All types of mutherfuckas who weren't wanted or were in sum type of trouble were there. I never really befriended anybody because I ended up fighting for respect most of the time. Four years, I was battling proving myself to current niggas and newcomers. I won some and I lost some but ain't that life in a nutshell. Then at the age of 13, I was released and adopted by my childhood friend's' parents. But as I heard Dro's mom whisper to his father, the damage was already done. I was forced to become a man before my time. But that didn't stop them from making sure I got into school and educated myself. But when

I turned 16, I decided to make my own decisions, pick my own path. So while, Dro was in school busting them books and covering for me, I was out there taking out punk ass niggas who thought they were the shit. I built myself up and started taking dem niggas' territory. I did it the best way I knew how by survival. With my newfound status and contacts, I located my sister and went to see her. But the girl didn't even know her now 17yr older brother. So when I told her who I was that bitch whored me and told me she had no brother. So like her mother, that bitch shitted on me. So I said fuck her too. Edward Dupree was alone. With no blood fam to share the world with. That's why I'm so close to my boi, Dro, cuz him and his peoples were more to me than any family I could dream for. My celly started ringin on my hip.

"Sup, this Tickler state ya case?" I answered.

"Boi, what you say ya name was again?"

"Sorry, ma I thought you was Dro I mean Mordecai" I fixed quickly.

"No, he's not here. That's why I called, that fast ass girl Cristal called saying her and Kai got in a fight. I just wanted to know if you seen him?"

"Well, I haven't heard from him but I will try to find him and get back at you"

"Okay, Edward!! Oh, Edward how are you doing? I haven't seen you much lately, except at the party, when you coming by the house? "

"Oh, I will be over, I just been really busy handling things on my home front"

"Yeah that corner business, I'll bet. Well, I'm not going to judge you. Kai's father was a man of his own boss. He was strong willed and stubborn. That's probably why he so fond of you. I just hope that the little time you were with us had sum positive influence on you. I just want you to know you we love you."

"You did have a positive influence ma, more than you know. I love you too. Gotta go. Talk to you later"

I hung the phone and thought about what Dro's mother said. I respect and love that woman so much. But I still have my reservations about her because I'm sure she wasn't cool with taking care of another woman's child. Mr. James and Mrs. Teasa were cool ass people but I can't deny the reality of the situation. Now let me get on the job of finding their son.

Hydro

I can't believe this shit. How could she do this to me? I was walking around with the pint of Gin in my hand. Getting drunk was the only solution I had right now. I walked up the street heading towards my bois' house. I loved Cristal with all my heart. What the fuck!!! I screamed. I took the last swig of my drink and tossed the bottle. My phone was ringing like crazy Three times it was Cristal. That bitch! Five times my mother. I ain't feeling them right now. And then a blocked number. I pressed the talk button.

"Fuck you want bitch, stop calling me. I know this is you blocking ya number!!!! Whore I ain't stupid!!!" I yelled into the phone.

"Dro, calm down is me. Where are you? Your moms is worried sick? What the hell is going on?" He asked.

"Tickler, that bitch, that bitch how could she?" I slurred between tears.

"Where are you, Dro, are you drunk?"

"Naw, I'm not drunk, I'm nice. I think I'm on Greenmount and North Avenue,"

"Look, stay right there. I'm on my way."

I hung up the phone and sat on the side of the road. There are some things that T can fix. But this one, I'm sure he can, that bitch broke my heart. Aint no repair after this shit...

...When Tickler found me, I was laid out in front of Tyrone's chicken. Too bad they were closed cuz I had a hunger in my tummy. On the ride to his house I explained the whole sordid story to Tickler. When we got to his house T felt sorry for me, and pulled out his personal stash of Hennessy and green. We doomed the liquor with no chaser and rolled us sum phat ass blunts. I was nice and wet when the smoke cleared. I was feeling hot and horny and we started tripping about the past and shit. So we sat in front of Tickler's 32in TV, playing madden 00', I was feeling hot, horny, drunk, and pissed, never four good combinations. I started rubbing my bulge under my sweatpants after putting in my last play of the game.

"Dro, I'm sorry as shit that bitch, Cristal, did you the way she did?" T said.

"Its cool cuz, like you said bitches come a dime a dozen." But homebois last forever I thought as I started twisting my ring around my pinky finger.

"Damn, its hot as shit, I gotta come out of these clothes." Tickler pulled off his shirt and I could see every part of his chest in full view. His milk chocolate skin glisten from the sweat and his nipples was fully erected. My homeboi's chest was cut up like a bag of dope. I eyed my ring's twin hanging on Tickler's neck by a platinum chain. It laid across the creases of his chest. Our eyes met and I could tell we were thinking the same thing. There was silence between the two of us. So I decided to break it. I got up off the floor and sat on the coach.

"Come here dawg, how long have we been friends?"

He sat in the love seat across from me. "A long ass time, why do you ask" he said as he grabbed one of the bottles of Hen-Dog and took it to his lips.

"Why we ain't never, you know, fucked?"

Tickler looked at me with that sexy ass smile. This nigga had sum full ass lips. "Nigga that liquor done gone to your head. You on the gay shit right now."

"Why you give me this ring then nigga? What's the purpose of this? You want to be married to me something?"

"Naw nigga, I gave it to you because you my boi and I love you, man"

"Do you love me enough to let me fuck you?"

Ticklers started laughing as he got up to walk out the room, I got up and took my wife beater off and walked over to Tickler. I spun his body around and slammed him up against the wall. "T, I'm serious." I whispered as I licked my lips.

"Nigga, why you"

I didn't give him chance to answer, I grabbed the back of his neck and I started to tongue him down. What the fuck am I doing? I'm kissing my best friend since birth. Fuck it, wait I'm kissing another nigga. I pushed Tickler's ass up against the wall and went to sit on the couch. I closed my eyes and laid my head back.

"FUCK!!!" I screamed as I closed my eyes.

Then I felt Tickler's hand on my shoulder. I opened my eyes and he sat on my lap. Then tickler lowered his lips to mine and started passionately kissing me. I could taste the Hennessey on his lips. My head felt light-headed and as I started kissing this nigga back. It was sensual and so fucking addictive. Tickler and I were on our own personal high....

PART FOUR

Hydro

The Next Morning...

Damn my head hurts. Where the fuck am I at?? I started to look around and it looked like Tickler's bedroom. I scratched my stomach and wipe the cold from my eyes. Damn my dick feels warm I was thinking as I rubbed my eyes and looked over. Tickler was lying next to me. Oh shit, my dick was in his ass. I pulled my dick out and it plopped out of his ass. I pushed Tickler off the bed and started yelling.

"Tickler, what the fuck is going on?!?!?"

I jumped up, naked as a jaybird ready to throw blows with this nigga.

Tickler got up off the floor and started rubbing his head. He yawned and asked me "What the fuck is your problem, what the fuck are you doing in my room?"

I started to glare at the nigga. Who the fuck did he think he was? "Nigga, don't be asking me no questions, why are we laying in bed together, naked." I was too pissed. I couldn't understand what was going on.

"I don't remember, Dro, my head hurts and I'm sure yours does too."

He motioned over to the empty bottles of Hennessey on the floor. What the fuck is he saying this was my fault. I didn't do this. This was not my fault.

"The fuck if you don't know what happened."

Rage filled up in me and I swung at Tickler. I missed because my head was still a little light headed.

"What the fuck are you doing, Dro?"

I attempted to hit Tickler again but he moved out the way. He then countered and connected with my stomach. Oh shit, that didn't feel too good as I started hurling on the floor. That's when Tickler knelt down beside me.

"Dro, is you alright?"

Stupid ass nigga, I punched him dead in his mouth. He started bleeding from the mouth and spat the blood on the floor.

"Nigga, have you lost your fucking mind?"

He then charged at me and knocks the wind out of my ass as I hit the floor. I got up off the floor and then Tickler punched the shit out of me. I didn't fall but I mustered the strength I had left and kicked the shit out of his ass. Tickler started falling to the ground but not before he clipped the shit out of me. I stumbled back, hitting my head on the end table of his bed. I laid there holding my head and looked up at Tickler. His mouth was swelling and I couldn't help but feel overwhelmed and hurt. I started crying as I eased myself up against the wall. Tickler crawled over to me and cradled me in his arms.

"Dro, why you...dawg...I'm sorry?"

That's all he said before the tears started rolling down his face. We pick each other up and laid across the bed and held each other. I then closed my eyes as we were holding each other. I never felt more safe and secure in my life. I then opened my eyes and look over at him. I took my hand, touched his swollen lip and peck his lips. I started groping his chest with my fingers. We started kissing long and hard as I felt my banana rise. I pulled back from him and saw my homeboi in a new light. He pulled me closer as he started sucking on my ear and neck. He then whispered in my ear,

"I know what we did last night, Dro, you do to? Nigga you can't forget this shit. It was too fucking real."

I moaned in agreement as he kissed and sucked my neck. Sliding his tongue down to my nipples, he nibbled like I was a piece of candy. I could feel the pre-cum oozing from my dick. He looked down at my dick and eased his mouth down there. My boi was full of surprises. He licked the top of my mushroom head and started sticking the tip of his tongue in the slit of my penis. As he then slid his mouth down my shaft, I felt my dick jerk to his movements. He then moved to my balls and put them both in his mouth sucking on them hard. I felt my dick oozing and jerking with pleasure. I groaned and moaned but couldn't resist. I whispered his name in pleasure.

"Tickler, stop, Tickler, ooooh."

I couldn't believe this shit as my homeboi started sucking the hell out of my banana. I could feel it hitting the back of his throat as he was massaging my balls. I felt myself about to cum off the pleasure, my boi was dishing out. This was my homeboi sucking my dick like it was his last meal. I couldn't take it no more, and he must have sensed it cuz he started to deep throat my 10in madness, engulfing it all in his mouth. After 8 minutes of this, my feet curled as I shoot a load of cum in my boi's mouth. He then

swallowed every bit of cum and smiled with satisfaction. He then threw my legs up in the air and started tonguing my hole.

"Eddie, what the hell are you doing?" I asked.

"I'm tasting sum of that humble pie" he answered.

I giggled as he was stuck his tongue in and out my ass. Sucking on my hole. I just loved this new feeling. He then started sticking his long and thick tongue in and out my ass.

"Damn, Eddie, eat that ass" I moaned. I pushed his head further in my ass as he spread my cheeks. He started going crazy fucking me more and more with his tongue. I couldn't believe the words that followed.

"Give me that dick, papi" what the hell was I thinking. I wasn't ready for what I asked for either. As he slowly inched his dick in my ass, I shrieked in pain. Tickler was working with a 9 but he was thick as hell. Tickler started long stroking my ass, in an in and out motion. My moaning became louder and louder with every push. Tickler was taking me to a place I ain't never been before. My ass was hella tite and he was stroking my hole for 15 minutes. I couldn't take this slow shit anymore. I need him to fuck the shit out me to take away the pain I was feeling in my heart. So I started to fuck with him,

"Dayum nigga, this dick feels hella good, give it to me papi!!" I ordered. He flipped me over and I went into doggy style position. I threw my ass up in the air at him as he grabbed me by my waist. I set myself up for that one as Tickler's started banging my ass. I threw it back at him as he started getting rowdy with my hole.

"Damn, Dro, ya ass feel good" he moaned. His balls were slapping against my ass cheeks as I felt my banana rise again. I tightened my ass on his dick trying to break it off in me. This must have excited Tickler even more cuz he started fucking me hard as shit. I felt his body pulsating when he screamed as his hot juices shot in my ass. I could feel it oozing out of my hole. I turned over and collapsed upright on the bed. I felt exhausted as shit.

"Dro, we gonna have to do something about that." He said as he nodded to my raging hard on.

I grabbed my meat and pointed it at him. "Come get it, Eddie." He crawled over to me and push me down as set his ass on my face. I spread his ass cheeks and started flicking my tongue in his hole. He laid forward and placed his mouth on the tip of my dick. He starting licking it and examining his new toy. He started taking half of it but was gagging on it.

"Take your time pa, it's new to the both of us." I said as I continued on his ass. It tasted so good. It was smooth and wet; I could eat this ass forever.

"You ready for this ass, baby" he asked me.

I said yeah and he responded by slowly lowering his ass on the tip of my fruit. I wasn't having that shit. I grabbed his cheeks and spread them apart so I dig in to them guts. I slammed all my fruit up in him as he moaned in pain. I grabbed his frame as he started to bounce up and down on my banana as if he was trying to claim it. I sucked on his neck as he started riding my fruit like it was his last. His body felt so good against my chest. The smell was intoxicating and his moaning was too much to bear. His dick swelled up and the sights of this made him start riding me harder. I grabbed his dick

and started jerking him in rhythm. He arched his back and burst his juices on my chest and lips. I licked my lips as I threw my dick up in him as I continuously threw my dick up in him as he rode and screamed in pleasure. As I felt his body go into spasms, I shot a load in his ass. I lived up to my name as the loads and loads of cum was oozing out of his ass on to my balls. He fell across my chest with my banana inside of him. As I tried to catch my breath and his breathing slowed with mine in rhythm, I rubbed my finger through his cornrows.

"Hydro, what the fuck is we doing, kid?" I ignored the question and got irritated.

"Don't call me that. That name is used by chicken heads who I have fucked with no emotion for them after the fact." I said.

"So what do you want me to call you, nigga? Shit, I was calling you that before all this happened." he asked.

"I don't know nigga it just feels strange is all. I want you to call me what a nigga who loves me should call me."

Eddie lifted up then, and stared at me. "What makes you think I love you, nigga? I still don't know what this is." He said.

"Yo you told me last night. That's why I kissed you. I never knew what love was cuz the bitch I thought I loved, broke my heart. I needed to know what love felt like. Eddie, I love you enough that you can call me by my government name, that's all I mean. We don't have to talk to each other like we common strangers."

He lowered his defenses and laid back on my chest. "light, Kai, I just want to chill like for right now. We will decided other shit later."

"Okay, I said as I went back to running my fingers through my boi's locks as I laid there thinking about the "other shit".

Eddie

When I woke up for the second time today, I had a serious headache. My body felt sluggish but tight from the exercise I just had with my boi. I slid off him and looked at this nigga sleep in my bed. "What the fuck am I doing?" I had to ask myself. A million things were racing through my mind. Kai open his eyes and looked over at me. I closed my eyes real quick to fake him out. I didn't want to talk right now. Kai slid out the bed and started walking towards the bathroom.

"Where you going dawg?" I asked him.

"I'm just going to take a shower, go the fuck back to sleep."

What the fuck was his problem. I ain't want to talk to that nigga anyways. I closed my eyes and as I could hear the water running in the shower. I ain't fo no bullshit. I'm not a fag. I'm not a fag. This nigga ain't gonna make me a fag either. I grabbed the ring; I had laying across my chest and started playing with it between my fingers. This nigga got a hold on me and I need to cut this shit loose now. But I do love him. As a friend, a brother, and as a... Well I ain't ready for that yet. As I started to get out the bed, I heard pounding and crying from the bathroom. I got out the bed and walked into the

bathroom. When I pulled the shower curtain back, Kai was punching the walls of the shower, muttering to himself.

Alordesai

When I woke up I remembered everything that happened the night before and what transpired this morning. A million things were racing through my mind, some which gave me as serious headache. My body felt sluggish from the alcohol and the fight that me and Tickler had. I slid out the bed treating my homeboi like any other person I had fucked but didn't want to talk to. I should have known better. As soon as I started to walk toward the bathroom Tickler spoke.

"Where you going dawg?"

Fuck it I didn't want to talk to him right now. "I'm going to take a shower, go the fuck back to sleep!"

I didn't mean to be shitty towards him but he was too much for me right now. I turned on the water and stepped into the shower, letting the hot water run down my neck. I'm not a fag. I'm not a fag. I'm not a fag. I figured if I kept saying it to myself I could make it true. That one time, let me fix that, those two times were the last. Plus, this wasn't my fault, my homeboi fucking took advantage of me. He knew what the fuck he was doing. He probably fucked otha niggas before me. People have the tendency to keep fucking over me. First Cristal and now my so-called best friend. Tears started rolling down my face as I was banging the tiles of the shower wall. The shower curtain flung open and Tickler was standing right there.

"I told your fucking ass I wanted to shower alone, nigga" I shouted.

"Kai, you in my shit remember", he retorted, "and lets get some shit straight. I don't know what the fuck is going on with us. But I ain't no fag. I ain't never did this shit before you. All I know is I love you like a brother since we were growing but now the shit moving on to something else. But remember you kissed me first, you kissed me last night, and you kissed me after we were brawling. So don't start tripping on me and shit like you ill wil, cuz you know we can go toe to toe."

Look at this nigga, swelling up like he going to do something. I stepped out the tub over to him ready to knock him the fuck out and then it happened. I locked eyes with his stupid ass. I saw what I saw last night, it was the same thing I saw this morning. I saw that thing that made me say I love you to this nigga. But I held all the cards, so I played the hand that I was just dealt.

"Listen here nigga, I ain't no fag either, but I have a lot of shit on my mind and I have you in my heart so chill out, let me finish my shower and we can figure this shit out together."

His attitude changed and he smiled, I could see he was perpetrating a front that he couldn't hold on for too long. "Kai, I'm gonna let you finish your shower, iight" He started to do that slow bop out the bathroom and I caught a glimpse of that bubble ass.

"Come on in here, my nigga, and keep me company"

That's all he was waiting for, he jumped in the shower and I started tonguing him down.

"Dawg, wait, I thought you said you needed to think."

"Sssh, nigga" I told him as I grabbed him by his legs and put them around my waist. " I think I need to put my banana up in you. But before I do if you ever give my shit to any other nigga, that's ya ass." I said as I slammed my banana up in him.

He moaned about my playfulness but gained his composure. "Shit, papi, give me that dick and stop fucking with me." He pleaded.

I enjoyed his begging as I put my banana in and out his ass. He threw his arms around my neck and I carried him under the showerhead so the water could fall on us. We kissed under the shower while my balls were smacking his cheeks from my thrusts. I put his back up against the wall as I started to long stroke his ass using my finger to spread his hole. He started fighting to gain control by tightening his ass around my dick and sucking on my neck. But it only fueled the fire that I wanted to release up in him, I refused to cum so quickly.

"Papi, give me that dick, give me the dick, Dro please," He grunted.

He started digging his fingers in my back as I felt my fruit swell up more between thrusts, I knew I was about to cum. I didn't realize that Eddie's dick was hard as shit and his pleasure was rubbing against my abs. I continuously rammed my banana up in him which sent him into shivers. I swear he look like a nigga feigning for crack. I couldn't take this shit no more as my eyes locked on my baby's mushroom ready to pop. Our foreheads touched as I shot my juices in him and simultaneously he shout his over our conjoining abdomens. I felt a pain in my neck and on my back.

"Shit, Kai, I hurt you a lil bit."

I felt the whelps at the top of my back and ran my fingers across my neck where I was sure their was hickies.

"Naw, Eddie, its cool baby boi, so this is how we gonna handle this shit?" Before Eddie had a chance to answer me "Let's Get Married" by Jagged Edge started playing in the air.

Eddie

I ain't never been so hungry in my fucking life. But then again I ain't never had no hot ass sex like that before either. Sitting in the kitchen, I started making me some breakfast while Kai was upstairs handling his business. I could hear that nigga screaming to the top of his lungs. I know that bitch bout to try to put the whammy on his ass. Hopefully, I taught him better than that. But I don't really care, he should work shit out with his girl. I took the eggs out the pan and put them on two separate plates. I grabbed the bread and sat at the table. It got real quiet upstairs. I counted on my hands till five and like clock work this nigga came running downstairs in my hoopin shorts. "Eat ya eggs fool" I said. I looked up him and he place a kiss on my lips.

"I need to go end this shit with Cristal, once and for all, can I borrow your keys." I asked.

His phone rang again.

"Cristal, what the fuck do you want?? Yes, I'm fucking coming over there. Like I said I spent the night over Eddie's house. Don't worry I'm coming to pick my shit up so I don't have to see your ass again." He hung up the phone and threw it across the room.

"Yeah, um..Dro, take care of your business, I will be here when you get back." He grabbed his wife beater from off the couch and threw it on and left out the door. I grabbed a blunt from out the cabinet and lit it as my boy pulled off.....

PART FIVE

Mordcaí

"I'm glad to see you can make time for me" Cristal said with a smile.

This bitch had sum nerve. I saw what she had in mind, Seduction, if she only new that she was the last thing on my fucking mind right now. I couldn't help but laugh sickly to myself. She had our song playing in the background. She was dressed in the baby blue tank top with the little booty shorts that hugged her ass cheeks. Ooooh, my favorite color, yeah she meant business. She was gaming. I wasn't impressed but I would let her have her fun.

"Baby, come sit down so we can talk."

She led me over to the couch and sat me down. She sat on my lap and started to grind her ass into my dick as my dick started peeking through Eddie's B-Ball shorts.

"Dro, I'm sorry for the way things went last night. That nigga was never supposed to show his face here. He didn't do shit for me that you couldn't do, I just got pissed last time we argued and things go out of hand." She said while she licked my fingers. "You believe me, right??"

I cracked a half smile and slapped her on the ass, to keep from spiting in her face. She never called me Dro and hearing her call me that disgusted me. She started playing with the curls of my head and then she kissed me behind my ears. Then something caught her eyes. I was in the business of vengeance and was enjoying every moment of this. She slapped me in my face.

"Who the fuck you let put marks all on ya neck," she screamed. "You ain't never let me brand you like that."

I rubbed my face, cracked a smile, and then pushed her to the floor.

"Obviously, my dear, I met somebody who mattered more to me than you do, Cristal." I retorted. I picked her up and threw her over my shoulders. "But that not why I'm here is it. Frankly, on the real, I don't appreciate you trying to past sum otha nigga's child off as mine. That's sum ghetto ass shit and I thought you had more class than that. But I guess I was wrong. So let me get down to your level." I threw her down on the bed and tore her shorts off her ass. "You wanted to fuck right, you always said we were to share each others pain."

I grabbed her legs and forced them open. I slipped down Eddie's shorts and threw my dick up in her. She grabbed my chest and pushed me away and told me to stop. I wanted to fucking hurt her the way she hurt me. But I stopped and realized what the fuck I was about to do. She wasn't worth it. I let her go, got up and sat on the side of the bed and tears started rolling down my eyes

"I'm so sorry..Kai..I'm didn't mean too..."

She reached over to me...

"Don't fucking touch me..."

I got up off the bed and screamed as I punched the fucking wall. My hand started bleeding, she ran to the bathroom and grabbed bandages and peroxide. She cleaned up my hand and laid me across her bed. She then started crying and I got up and pushed her hair out her face. I kissed her and she kissed me back. I grabbed behind her neck and pulled her into me. I started kissing and sucking on her plump tities. My tongue slid down her warm frame as I engulfed my face in her warm abyss. She moaned as my tongue serviced the crevices of her clitoris. Her warm juices flowed into my mouth as I drank of the sweet juices that were once mine. I threw off my boi's shorts completely and slowly enter into her ecstasy. For a brief minute, I forgot everything we were fighting about and this was the woman that I feel in love with. But then in a flash, Eddie's body formed in front of me. I imagined my lips touching his. His breath was musky and hot because he just finished a blunt. The scent of his cologne mixed with the smell of the green was intoxicating. I lifted up his legs and started fucking his insides. "Tear this pussy up, Dro" Eddie moaned. I was tearing into him like I had lost all control, pounding and pounding his hungry juicy hole, my dick flopping in and out his tender ass. He started screaming, "Claim my pussy Dro, claim my shit" I growled and grunted as my dick exploded into his ass. The excess cum started dripping from his ass. I pulled my dick out and shot the rest all over his chest and stomach.

"Damn, baby, you missed me, didn't you." Cristal said as she snapped me back into reality.

She wiped my juices off her breasts and started sucking on her fingers. I went into the bathroom and then cleaned up without saying a word to her. I then went downstairs to the kitchen grabbed a trash bag and proceeded to go through the house and grab all my shit up. It didn't take me long as I moved quickly, ignoring Cristal calling my name. As I head for the door, Cristal jump in my way, blocking the door.

"Kai, you don't have to do this, we can work things out," she pleaded, "We just proved that".

I grabbed her and pushed her out the way. "If I stand here in front of you any longer, I will kill you. Don't flatter yourself, that was just a pity fuck and I wasn't even thinking about you." I said through gritted teeth.

I slammed the door and jumped into Eddie's Escalade. While heading back to Eddie's, images of the past and the future I had planned for Cristal and me started racing through my head. I thought about us getting married under the winter snow in the mountains, I thought about Cristal giving birth to my child, and us smiling in the maternity ward with family and friends. Now that shit is gone. I had a new future to prepare for. My healing would start with my homeboi, E. Tickler. When I arrived to his house, I stepped in and the lights were out. The air was thick with the smell of weed. I saw Eddie sitting on the couch.

"Dawg, why you sitting in the dark??" I asked.

"You have fun, Kai??" He asked.

There was no way he could have known what happened.

"I found your cell phone after you chucked it against the wall. Your girl called and left you a message. Let me put it on speaker so we can hear it together.

"Welcome to your mailbox. One New Message. First Message. Today. 12:45p. Dro, I love that rough shit you threw at me today. That dick felt soooo good. It felt like how we were when we first met. I know that the love is still there. Think about it. We can work it out. Bring you and your banana back to me. I'll be waiting. End of Message..."

Eddie

"So, now you checking my messages an shit?" He screamed.

He threw down his shit and sat opposite from me. He looked like shit and I didn't want to even know what the fuck happened to his hand. What I was more worried about was whether or not he was dumb enough to let this gurl trap him. I also loved how he didn't turn on the lights so I couldn't see his face.

"Kai, you never answered my fucking question??" "Did you have fucking fun wit that bitch?"

"Yeah, nigga I had a good ass time, I gave her one last dick for the road. Only cuz she was begging for it. Truth be told if I didn't fuck her, she would have thought something was up. She think I'm fucking somebody new already thanks to you. I did that shit for appearances sake."

This nigga think he fucking slick. I ain't one of his dumb ass broads. I grew up with his ass. I knew it was more to that.

"Kai, you fucked her because you still have feelings her. You knew what the fuck she wanted before you left out this crib. I just want to know the truth for real since the lil bitch want to leave stupid ass messages. What you expected me to think your feelings would leave over night? We been sharing things since we were little. Ain't shit changed so why are you making it so hard. That's number one. Number Two, What the fuck happened to your damn hand??"

He got up and paced across the floor and then sat next to me. "Eddie, don't be mad at me. I really need you right now." He pleaded.

"How you need me and you can't even be straight up with me. You fucking up already!! You know you are the only person I trust in the whole fucking world. If me and you are going to break that up, then let's end this shit right now."

Tears started to form in my eyes and I walked away from him. Next fucking thing I know my shorts land on my head. I turn around and he walking upstairs. I follow him upstairs and he laying across the bed. I laid on his chest and interlocked my fingers with his.

"Nigga, I hope you know I ain't fucking you. You don't deserve my dick right now."

He pushed me off him and got out the bed. I grabbed his arm and pulled him back to me. "Just lay here and chill, you owe me that much."

He laid down with his back to me. I kissed the part of his neck where I left the hickey.

"Nigga, you know I love you but I ain't taking no dumb ass shit off you." I said to him in his ear.

"I love you too" he said and then he pushed his ass against my dick. I hugged him from the back and my big man was hard as a rock. I closed my eyes and started to play dead. He started grinding my dick with his ass but I was still as shit. The only thing that was responding to him was my dick. He started getting impatient so that nigga sat on top of me and started sucking on my neck. I was dead still, Kai was the only nigga I know who would try to fuck a corpse. He then started nibbling on my ear and then he kissed me on my lips. I wanted to laugh so bad but I couldn't give it away. I pulled this shit on many a females and the response was the same. They would do anything to get a response out of me, any type of signal that they were pleasing me. Kai wasn't any different. He then started to pull down my sweatpants and revealed that I wasn't wearing any underwear. Like I said my dick was responding and standing at attention. I started making my dick wave back and forth in his face. I almost blew my cover because I was so on the urge of laughing my ass off. He stared at my dick for a minute and then blew air on it. Then he started to lick the trail from my dick to my belly button. I moaned in pleasure but I still laid there stiff as a board. Then he led his tongue through my stomach and licked every inch of my abs up to my nipples. My body shivered as he flicked his tongue on my nipples. I grabbed his head and directed him towards my dick. He sucking just on my knob teasing me and shit. I grunted and he threw my whole dick in his mouth. This nigga was putting in work and I was loving the shit. I started cussing and talking in tongues. I could feel myself about to cum and on cue my boi asked me to take his ass. I got up and went to get sum baby oil but he shook his head no. I cracked a smile in disbelief but I wanted to do fucking back flips. His ass was going to be tight as hell and I would enjoy breaking him down. Kai sat up in doggie position. I walked over to him and slapped him across the ass. He moaned in agreement as I stuck my whole tongue in his ass. He laid down and threw his ass in the air so I could better reach my target.

"Coma mi asno, papito"

(Eat my ass, daddy)

I dug my face in his ass and started to fuck him with my tongue. That shit was a big ass turn-on hearing that nigga speak in his native tongue, Spanish. His dick was throbbing off my good ass head and he started moaning louder and louder.

"Haga el amor a mi asno, papi, éste es todo el el tuyo, Eduardo"

(Make love to my ass, papi, its all yours, Eddie)

That was it right thur. That nigga told me to make love and fuck him. I took my thick meat and slowly filled his begging hole. I started throwing my dick in and out his ass. The lack of lube was making his ass ache and Kai gasp for air. Thats when I ran my 9 up in his ass. He screamed in pain. My dick may not be as long as his. But I kill him with my thickness. I was to much into to care about his pain. I started fuckin him faster pulling my dick out and then throwing it back in. My technique was too much for him because as soon as I pulled it out again. That nigga tried to run. I gripped his waist and growled at his ass.

"¡Toma tiene gusto de un solider, para el funcionar de mi dick!"

(Take it like a solider, stop running from my dick!)

I'm sure he was mad that he ever taught me Spanish. But my nigga was no punk, so he threw his ass back up in the air and I threw my dick up in him in reponse. "Aye Mi Amor" ,he whispered, and then he tightened his ass on my dick. I started jabbing his inside while he was throwing his ass at me. He started bucking, matching me thrust for thrust. I started fucking him faster until his dick bursted all over the bed. I oozed my nut all in his ass at the same time. Then I picked him up and flipped on his back and laid in 69 position so I could suck the rest of his jucies out of his dick. He in turn sucked the rest of mine. He rolled off the bed with the little energy he had left. I crawled next to him and laid my head on his stomach. He started playing in my hair.

"Acepto su apología, nigga" (*I accept your apology*)

"Odio su tripa" (*I hate your guts*) was the last words he said as he drifted off to sleep.

Alordesai

I woke up to Tickler still lying on my stomach playing with my banana in the palm of his hand.

"What are you doing" I asked

"Thinking shawdy"

"About what?"

"Why you call the dick the banana if its uncut?"

I smirked, "Are you serious?"

"Yeah, I mean think about it? You peel a banana. If you dick was uncut then you would have to peel the skin back to get to the head, ya feel me, like a banana. But, your dick aint uncut so you don't have to do that"

"Dawg, are you sitting here telling me that you psychoanalyzing the reasons why I nicknamed my dick? Are you fucking serious? This is why I'm the thinker and you the muscle. Cuz when you start thinking all types of crazy and demented shit come out your head."

"Aint shit crazy or demented about what I just said. You know I'm right shawdy, at least I actually have the tickler so mines make sense" he said while stroking his beard.

"See the problem is you actually think bitches want ya ditry ass beard in their pussy. That shit it aint cute, nigga. You eating their pussy and ya beard drippin with their juices. They just take pity on you cuz you sexy and you don't know any better."

"Oh, so is that why you chose me? Cuz, it was pity and you know I don't know any better so I would go along with it."

I had to sit there and think about that for a minute. Why did I kiss Eddie? What possessed me to start to shit off? I had figured it out in my head that I just didn't give a fuck and I had nothing to lose but I don't think that was it. Had I always had feelings for him and it took a push like Cristal breaking my heart to make me do it. A lot of question

formed in my head. I could blame it on the drugs and the alcohol but that could only fly for so long. But I wasn't alone in this shit. He let me kiss him. He let me fuck him. He didn't stop me. So this is his fault just as much as mine. But why am I looking for something or someone to blame? Because this shit is wrong and I know it. The bible speaks against it. The hood would never uphold it. My parents probably would disown me. All of sudden, I felt dirty as shit and while laying there naked with Tickler I wanted to run for the door.

"I don't know why I chose to do this shit, T. I'm not sure if I want to continue to do it after today"

PART SIX

Kai

Monday morning...

My crazy ass weekend had come to a close. I started my birthday weekend off with a girlfriend/potential fiancée and a best friend/homeboi. After a few drinks and illegal substances, I ended it with a fake ass baby mama and a boyfriend. Eddie and I spent the better part of the weekend experimenting on our newfound life. We went to the library and check out a lot of books. I went the technical route while Eddie check fictional novels by authors like James Earl Hardy and E. Lynn Harris. From baby oil to handcuffs and the occasional orgy with fine ass females, I definitely consider that a new foot to start things out on. I decided to give Eddie and me some space though because he was tearing a nigga's dick up. Plus I know he need a break cuz the nigga is starting to bop funny. I heard "Happily Ever After" by Case playing in the air and I quickly pick my cell phone.

"Nigga, why the fuck did you change my ringtone. What is someone would have looked at the screen" I whispered into the phone.

"Hey Kai, I guess you would have alot of explaining to do."

That shit aint funny. "What do you want, Eddie?" I was offically irriated.

"Look baby, you dont like it. Remember you said you wanted to get married to that song,"

"I was talking about Cristal and I said that shit a month ago."

"Yeah, I know, see how well she seems to fuck shit up." he joked.

"Whatever, nigga stop touching my shit. What are you doing later on" I asked.

"Well, you know I have to go handle my business with Kieth, why you want something? Plus I have to mow the grass." he asked.

"I don't want anything, just pick a nigga up some greens, iight." (For those who dont't know he told me he was going to be hustiling with Kieth all day. I asked him to bring me some over)

"light Dro, I got you. I'll call you later when I got the greens. I love you."

"I love you, too. You must still be home, what you wearing pa," I asked.

"I'm wearing air and it feels good." He replied. "Well, tell air to leave my shit alone, Bye."

I hung the phone and thought about how strange it was to say I love you to that man. I mean we had been boys for years but this was a whole new playing field and I really didn't know what I was getting myself into. As I was walking to class, I was thinking about him walking around the house with nothing on. He was probably sweaty from doing his morning workout. Sweat dripping down from his nipples as he walked away from the gym downstairs. The musky smell of his cologne "Curve" for Men in the air. That curly hair trail leading down from his belly button to his manhood so fine, you thought he trimmed it. His semi-hard dick laid over his thigh, thick as a cucumber with his mushroom head. The thought of me placing Eddie's dick in my mouth made my dick swell and jerk. I could feel the pre-cum oozing out and shifted my pants because I wasn't wearing any boxers.

"So is that for me pimpin?" I looked up at Cristal and completely forgot that we arranged our classes so that we had them together. I mugged her and told her to get the fuck out of my way.

"Stop looking at what no longer belongs to you" I said. I sat down at my desk and pulled out my notebook. Cristal sat right behind me and leaned over to whisper in my ear.

"O, that's right, I'm sorry, well I hope that your boyfriend enjoys my lil message."

I turned around to look at her and my face went into straight panic. "I don't know what the fuck you are talking about, bitch."

She grabbed the back of my neck and spoke through gritted teeth. "O, damn look at you. You scared now think I'm gonna blow your secret. Once again I have ya dick in the palm of my hands. Next time, don't moan the nigga's name under your breath while your about to cum. Remember that's how I found out about the other bitches you cheated on me with. You and your uncontrollable mouth when you nut."

Then she smacked me in the back of my head. I got up out my seat and she got up too. Everybody was staring at us. But she grabbed her books and walked out the classroom, doing the Queen B walk as she left out the door. How the fuck could she know about me and Eddie. We were pretty careful, I have no doubt about that. So many things were running through my mind as I gather my shit and left out the classroom. I found her around the corner with tears in her eyes. Mascara just a running down her cheeks.

"Look Cris.." I started..

"SHUT THE FUCK UP!!!" She screamed.

I grabbed her ass, found an empty classroom across the hall, and closed the door.

"Get your fucking hands off me" she said, in a lower tone. "First of all, Kai, I'm not dumb and after you, I guess left from Eddie's house to come see me, He called me from his house phone to tell me that you left your cell phone. I didn't think much about when I seen them marks on ya neck and back. I just chocked it up that Eddie got you sum dirty whores to release ya stress out on. But then, u mutter, his fucking name when you was cumming. So don't fucking play with me nigga." Cristal said.

I was standing with my back against the blackboard. She had me and she knew it because I felt like I had egg all over my face. "Cristal, look you don't know what you are talking about, so please let it be..." I pleaded.

"Oh, I will let it be after I tell ya peeps, you and Eddie aint nothing but a bunch of fruits. How the fuck could you leave me for some dick?", She blasted, "You are so fucking pathetic..."

I wanted to bang this bitch in her face. But I was stuck at what to do. Techically, speaking that bitch left me when she slept with other dude. I probably would have forgave that. But then when she tried to pass off the kid as mine that was the nail in the coffin. But the thing is I know this whore like the back of my hand. She always has an angle.

"What do you want from me, Cristal" I asked.

She walked over to me and tried to smack me but I grabbed her hand and pushed her away.

"Don't talk like you know me, Kai cuz you don't. I don't want shit from you but my freedom. I never wanted this baby and since you refuse to take care of it with me, I need the money so I can get rid of it. Plus, I need an extra 1,000 for mental anguish." she ranted.

"Bitch, that's close to 1500 dollars , where the hell I'm suppose to get that kind of cash." I retorted. She laughed as she grabbed the door to leave.

"Nigga, that aint my problem, ask ya boyfriend or do you want everybody to know where ya dick swing"

She went to walk out the door but I grabbed her hair and slammed her against the wall. I put my hands around her neck because I wanted to choke the life out of her.

"Go ahead, nigga. What you going to do? Kill a pregnant woman, that's really nice. You don't have it any you?"

I let her neck go and she spit in my face. I wiped the spit off as she walked out the door. I really didn't know what the fuck was I going to do. Eddie and my name was on the line here. I couldn't deal with niggas thinking I was gay. Because as far as I was concerned the only nigga I wanted and was attracted to was him. I picked up my phone and two-wayed Eddie. "Nigga, we have an emergency, pick me up from class as soon as possible....."

..."Yo, is that bitch crazy? I could have her fucking life taken away from her!"

Eddie was pissed and I couldn't calm him down. He has dealt with people in the matter for less so I know that he aint to keen on blackmail. Back at my house, we were sitting at the table in the dining room trying to figure out what we were going to do.

"How the fuck did she figure this shit out? You had that "Dick Look" that you have when you lying on your face, didn't you?"

I was pissed how could he blame this shit on me. "Nigga, I aint the fucking problem, dont blame this shit on me. You should have never called her in the first place. SHIT!!!"

I was tripping, I couldn't handle all this shit. I was still trying to decide about how to handle this being on the dl shit and then now Cristal blackmails us. What the fuck and worst Eddie wants to blame this shit on me.

"Look, E, we just gonna have to pay her the money, its the only way." I said.

"Yo this bitch not credible and nobody is gonna fucking believe her and it aint we paying the money its me." He said.

"E, fifteen hundred aint nothing to you"

"Well boo, I hate losing money, its cheaper for me to off the bitch. Just let me make the call"

Things were getting out of hand and I couldn't just let Eddie get this girl killed. I wanted to let him but mad fingers would be pointing at me. I decided to pull a different approach. "Look Eddie, lets just pay her the fuckin money why are u trippin? Like I said Fifteen hundred aint shit to you. What is it worth. Is it worth you still getting this."

I stood up and held it in my hand. I was rock hard since I been in his presence. He stared at my vieny yellow banana and I started to stroke my shit. I walked over to him while he was sitting on the couch and pointed my louisville slugger thickness at his face.

"No, nigga get that shit out my face. I will kill that bitch before I have over that type of money.'

I took my dick and swept it across the bottom of his lip and his body shook. "Suck my dick, nigga, you know you want to." I told him.

"Fuck you. I will get that bitch dealt with. I aint no the nigga to.."

I pushed the head of my dick in his mouth. "Suck my banana nigga and calm down," I said.

He grabbed a hold of my fruit and gripped his mouth around it. I felt his teeth touch my dick and I knew I had to let Eddie know I meant business.

"Don't lose your mind and do something that you will regret. Now do as you told and suck my dick."

He relaxed his mouth and started to move his head up and down on my banana. I grabbed the back of head and started to push my dick farther down his throat til my nut sack touched his chin. I started pumping my dick in his mouth and he was swallowing every bit. He was gulping all of dick and choking at the same time but he acted as he didn't care. He took his free hand and started sticking his fingers in my ass. The combination of this good ass head and him playing with my ass, made my nut sack tighten, and I felt myself about to bust.

"Stop, not yet baby, get off my dick and lay across the table on ya back. I want you to tell me after this if my banana is worth 1500."

He got up as I commanded, pulled his sweats off, and laid across the table. I smacked his ass, "Yeah nigga, you bout to get it now." I said to him.

I laid on top of him with our meats touching and kissed him. With our dicks grinding and our tonguing, I could have came right there and his moaning let me know he was right there with me. I got up and threw his legs in the air. I took my banana dick, which was thick as a beer can now and dripping with his spit, and massaged it into his asshole.

"This is all you get, nigga" I said.

I took the head of my dick and pumped it in and out his hole. He tightened his hole and I knew that was his idea of resisting.

"O is that how you want to play it?" I asked. He grunted and I knew he wanted to feel some pain. I spreaded his cheeks and threw in the rest of my dick.

"He screamed and started saying "I quit!! I quit".

"Naw nigga naw, like u told me take it like a souljah," I learned that teasing technique from him but I knew he couldn't take what he dished out. "Hold your own legs, nigga"

He took his legs and put them almost behind his head. That made his hole gape open, I grabbed him by his waist and started fucking him deep. My long stroke was indeed the death stroke, cuz his ass was screaming like a lil bitch.

"Come on nigga, ahh, take my dick, that's it my nigga, dats wassup, Eddie, yeah nigga take all my dick, damn that's a phat ass pussy my nigga."

I started pounding on his ass like it was my last. The sounds of our sex, my nuts smacking up against his ass was my music to our ears. "Show me how much you want this dick, nigga. Is it worth that 1500?" I growled.

My dick was sliding in and out his ass as his moaning got louder,

"Yeah Daddy, give me the big dick". He let go of his legs and put them on my shoulder while he jerked his dick off.

I started to go faster while he storked his now swollen dick. His dick started throbbing and my balls got tighter. I felt myself about to cum but then he shot his juices up my chest.

"Oh shit nigga, I'm bout to bust nigga." He then tighten his ass muscles on my dick and with one last thrust "AAAWWWAAA" I pulled my dick out and shot large shots of nut all over his chest and stomach, my banana jerked uncontrollably with every shot. I laid on top of him amongst our juices and stared into his eyes.

"Like, I said we don't need any extra problems, is my dick worth the money?"

He looked at me and lick his lips.

"Kai, get off the table" he said. "Answer my question."

At the moment, the table collapsed to the floor. "O, shit, T, I'm sorry. Is your back, iight?"

He groaned. "Nigga, you worth 1500 but if the bitch asks for anything else, I'm taking her ass out. light??" He commanded.

"Yeah, baby" I said. I laid back on his chest while we laid on top of what was left of the table. He started playing with his hair, "But nigga, u aint off the hook for the shit that you just pulled. You paying for my table..."

PART SEVEN

Thanks to Eddie, paying off Cristal was nothing but a memory. Or so I thought, Cristal continuously hit me up for money in exchange for her silence. I felt it was in her best interest for me not tell to Eddie about it. She didn't ask for anything big that I couldn't handle. Plus, E made sure I didn't want for anything so I had the spare money to waste. This shit went on for 3 months, while I was building and discovering the strong new bond I had with my best friend. I was on way to school to make my next payment when Cristal was nowhere to be found on campus. I called her on my cell phone and I didn't get any answer. Where the fuck is this bitch? She's the one that made the deadlines and she didn't even bother to show up. I got tired of waiting and went to all my classes in hopes that I would catch up to her later. As the day started to end, I still hadn't heard from Cristal yet. I normally turn my cellphone in classes cuz the vibration is loud as shit. When I turned my on cellphone, my voice mail icon flashed across the screen. I started playing the messages and got the shock of my life.

"First message today...4pm...Kai, this is your mother I tried to continuously call you. Where the hell are you?? I have some bad news. Cristal is in the Hospital. At University of MD Shock Trauma. I know you guys had a falling out but please hurry..She doesn't have much time..and she 's asking for you..."

What the fuck kind of message was that?? I jumped in the car and headed down to the hospital. A million things were running cross my mind. That's exactly what that bitch gets. What's going on with the baby. Shit, Why do I care?? Fuck her!! Right?? By the time, I got to the hospital, I was worried to death. My hands were shaking so bad. I fucking hated hospitals, I looked around and my mother in the trauma waiting room. "Mom, what's going on?" I asked.

"Baby, you need to go see Cristal. She was walking on her way to the school and got in a hit and run. And what makes matters even worst is that they had to do an emergency c-section to try and save the baby." I sat down next to her and put my head in my hands. "Mom, please, you can't be serious." Just then, a doctor started walking towards us.

"It looks like we may need some blood and if it's possible could we talk to the father of the baby?" He asked.

"Well, the father is right..."

I had to stop my moms right there. "No, I'm not. Long story.."

My mom just started looking at me all bewildered and shit. Then she turned to the doctor. "Doctor, well I guess the father isn't here. But my son is here and he and Cristal are the same blood type." My mother blurted.

Who the fuck said I wanted to help this bitch live. I still had pent up hatred against Cristal. She lied and betrayed me. She basically stuck a knife in my back. But right is right and wrong is wrong. I should try to prevent her from dying at least for her kid. "Ok Doctor, I will go give some blood and then I can see Crsital." That doctor and I head down behind the closed doors as my life was forever going to be changed.

After they took the blood, I enter Cristal's trauma room. Cristal was laid up with a tube coming out of her throat. The beautiful woman that I once fell in love with was battered, bruised, and bandaged. I felt sorry for the way, she look and tears started to stream down my eyes. I walked over to Cristal and called her name.

"Cristal, are you awake?" I asked. She opened her eyes and blinked at me. I pushed the hair out of her face and kissed her forehead. I got up and head for the door. "Take care, shawty" I couldn't sit with her any longer. It was too much because one minute I wanted to finish the job and the other I wanted to grab her and never let go. I was walked out the door and heard a voice that wasn't recognizable.

"KAiii.."

I looked back and Cristal had snatched the tube out her mouth and was trying to sit up. "Girl, are you fucking crazy" I ran over to her and tried to lay her back down.

"Kai..so happy..here"

I laid her down and took her hand.

"Baby..took..my baby..our" I couldn't understand a word that was coming out her mouth.

"Cristal, the baby is fine, okay, just save ya energy, shawty."

She groaned and a tear rolled down her eye. "Dying..got.tell..you..baby.."

I grabbed her and laid her in the cuff of my arm. "Cristal, you are not dying, you are the strongest person I know. I love you and thats never going to change. Just lay still and chill. "

She started coughing real bad. But then she started gripping my arm. Tears started rolling down my eyes. "Kai, don't lose no tears over me. I fucked over you. He did this..cuz..it..aint"

Cristal started coughing uncontrollably. I went to run to the door to call a doctor but then the monitor started beeping real loud and fast. Then this long ass whistle. I looked over at Cristal and her eyes were closed.

"Somebody come and help her" I screamed, "Somebody please save her.."

The doctors rushed pass me and pushed me away. I started to walk out the room as I heard them shout "CLEAR!!!" 1.2..3 "CLEAR!!!" I down to the floor and started crying in the hallway. My mother rushed over to me and knelt down next to me and put my head on her chest. The doctor walked out to the room and started shaking his head while the nurse called the time of death.

"She was hit pretty hard and it was a head on collision." He started to explain but nothing he was saying to me made any sense. "The impact itself was to much for the

baby and the removal of the child along with the impact was too much to much on the young lady's heart. I apologize."

My mother helped me up and sat me in the chair.

"Doctor, thank you, for your help we appreciate it. I've called her parents but they're out of town. I haven't reached them yet." my mom said, "Is there anything else?"

I looked at my moms and then I got up and step toward the doctor. "What about the baby??" I glared at that nigga, I really didn't care right now and the doctor was two seconds from hitting the floor.

"Sir, please calm down, your daughter is fine. At six months old, the baby had lost a lot of blood. A pre-me at this stage normally doesn't survive. But with success, the blood we received from you we were able to give her a transplant. I looked at my mother and hug her.

"My daughter....My daughter?!?!"

"Sir, you were the only one that has given blood and the tests clearly prove that you are the father of this child"

My mother and I stood there looking very bewildered. I had lost Cristal but I had gained a lil girl. While I was contemplating the future, a nurse came running down the hallway and approached us.

"Doctor, we need you in Rm. 112", she said.

The doctor looked at me and excused himself. "What's going on?" I asked. The doctor didn't answer me and left. The doctor ran down the hallway and I followed. I found the room and stood there while the nurse was trying to push me out the room.

"Sir, you can't come in here" she said. The other nurse looked at the doctor and said, "She just stopped breathing" I pushed the nurse out my way. "Move bitch." I ran over to my baby and I picked her up. She looked so small. I started to cry hard. "Sir, please, hand us the baby!!" I looked at her and glared. I walked across to the other side of the room and handed her the baby. Then I started going crazy. I hit the doctor and started trashing the room. Security guards started running in the room and pinning me down, trying to restrain me. I screamed as they pushed me to the floor. I lost my baby mama and my daughter all in one sitting and it was too much to take. Someone was going to pay. Someone was going to fucking pay...

...Several hours later, I found myself in front of Tickler's crib. I couldn't believe what the fuck went down tonight. Justice was served and my life was forever changed. I knocked on the door with my fist and Tickler opened the door with a look of horror. My shirt was soaked with blood and I was still gripping the 9mm in my hand. "Baby, what the fuck?? Get your ass in here." he said. I looked at him, my eyes were sore with tears and I collapsed in his arms. Eddie dragged me into the house and closed the door.