

CHAPTER ONE

Mr. Bones

Early in the morning a dark cloud of smoke appears over Ron and Diana's house along with a very foul smell in the air. A group of vultures appear, as well, flying into one another dropping out the sky, eating and feeding off of one another on the ground. In the midst of the darkness, Mr. Bones appears in the front yard. He is dressed in a dusty black coat holding a rusty black cane in one hand with a small bag of bones in the other. He begins stomping his feet, mumbling some words and pointing his cane at the house.

"I told you boy I was coming to get you. You made me wait too long but now it's my time and I am going to get you and your whole stinking praying family. Look at what I was able to do to your wife because she became weak. She married you too soon boy, pleasing you instead of God. I put that strong lust spirit in her and now she is getting her freak on. While you are out planning to do my dirty work," he starts laughing. "I love disobedience to the word of God, love it, love it, love it. It is helping me, daily, to take as many people to hell as I possibly can. I am going there, but I will not be alone." He starts laughing and stomping his feet. "I am the bones, I cannot be defeated."

He taps his cane on the ground twice, mumbles some words and slowly begins to transform into a wolf. The wolf starts viciously snarling and foaming at the mouth, then it takes off running quickly around Ron's house thirteen times, stops at the front of their door and changes back into Mr. Bones. He raises his arms.

“I am the beast the evil of the world, no man can defeat me. I killed your sorry daddy. I put your sister Sandra in a coma and now its destruction time for everybody else, boy. It’s my time for revenge.” He taps his cane twice on the ground and blood appears, spreading across the ground like a spider’s web until it reaches Ron’s house. Mr. Bones looks down shaking his head and spits on the ground. “I speak the curse of death on this property and this family. My blood will give you what you want and my blood will oppress then possess you all, to do my will.” He lays face down, flat on the ground spreading his arms and legs out wide. Slowly his body begins to absorb into the ground until he is gone. The blood that was on the ground begins to travel back to where Mr. Bones was laying and seeps down into the ground. Immediately afterwards the ground starts vibrating and there is a loud cracking sound, then instant silence.

CHAPTER TWO

Ron's House

Stacy and Diana are in the shower together washing each other off after having sex in one of the rooms upstairs. They step out drying each other off, putting lotion on each other and rushing to get dressed, putting their sweat suits back on so Ron and Keith will not suspect anything. Diana has a look of confusion on her face. She hears a low voice telling her, II Peter 2-9, "*The Lord knows how to deliver the godly out of temptations*". She looks over her shoulder, then puts her hands over her face and lowers her head. She and Stacy walk down stairs to the kitchen so they could prep for breakfast. Diana's guilt over what she has done is beyond words. She cried so hard while she and Stacy were in the shower Diana thought she would pass out from being so emotionally upset, but Stacy held and comforted her with words and gentle caresses. She loves Ron so much, but something about Stacy's touch moves her deeply but she can't understand why. She ponders, *how can I get a prayer through now? How can I look Ron in the face and feel the same?* She starts crying.

Stacy feels bad now about what she did to Diana, but not too bad. Still, she knows Diana is hurting and feeling spiritually drained and guilty. She walks over and hugs her.

"It's going to be alright. If you hate me, I understand. Just know what we shared will stay between us and it will never happen again."

Diana looks at her with tears falling from her eyes.

“I don’t hate you Stacy. It’s me that I am so angry with I don’t understand why I did it. I was curious, but it was more so you.” She stares at her. “Stacy you are so beautiful and I wanted you, but this can never happen again, ever.” She looks up. “God help me.” Diana lowers her head with tears coming down her face.

Stacy holds Diana, rubbing her back, whispering words in her ear that even Stacy doesn’t understand where it came from. She lifts Diana’s face up using both of her hands, staring at her, moving forward until their lips touch, forming a gentle kiss.

Diana knows this is so wrong, but for some reason she just can’t stop herself. She kisses Stacy back, sliding her tongue in her mouth and they kiss with such passion. They are caressing each other until Diana can feel herself getting wet. She leans away from Stacy.

“I don’t want you to, but we need to stop. I am getting wet and I really want you again.”

Stacy quickly slides her hand in her pants and rubs her fingers across her wetness, then rubs them on Diana’s lips.

“You did this to me Diana, you made me wet as well. I love Keith so much, but you deeply affect me emotionally.”

Diana leans forward and they kiss for what seems like hours, then she stares into Stacy’s eyes.

“I want to please you like you did me. I want to bury my face between your legs and taste you so bad Stacy! I want to lick and suck you until you climax.” She lowers her head then looks at Stacy. “I feel like, I am losing my mind. Can we be lovers? I know I just got married, but I get so lonely when Ron is away. Now that Ron and Keith are business partners, they will be spending a lot of

time together. We could comfort each other.” She stares into Stacy’s eyes.

Stacy smiles and kisses her thinking...*this could not have turned out better if I planned it.*

“I understand Diana. I will always be here for you. But you can never tell Ron. This is just between us, not Keith or Ron. Just us!”

Diana slides her hands down the back of Stacy’s pants grabbing her butt, looking at her.

“I want this sexy ass of yours all for myself. Besides my husband, no one will ever touch me, but you. I would appreciate the same thing from you Stacy.” she kisses her and caresses Stacy’s butt. Stacy slowly pulls away from her.

“I’m all yours Diana, but you are making me so wet, we really need to stop, unless you are going to finish what you started.” She smiles at her and smacks Diana on the butt.

“Let’s finish cooking, so Ron and Keith can have some food, waiting for them once they get back.” She smacks Stacy on the butt and steps away from her.

Stacy and Diana start cooking. They make pancakes, grits, scramble eggs, bacon and sausages. Diana sets the table with the five-thousand dollar Porcelain dinette set Ron got for her. After setting the table, she grabs Stacy’s hand and they walked back into the living room, to wait on the men. Diana plopped her body down on the plush white leather couch, pulling Stacy down with her. They began to kiss passionately, until they hear a beeping sound go off.

Stacy jumps up.

“What is that?” Stacy turns to look at Diana.

“Perfect timing. That is the alarm, letting us know the gate is being opened, which means they are back, good. I miss my baby so much.” Diana walks toward the kitchen but Stacy gently grabs her arm.

“Diana, I hope you don’t ever turn your back on me. The only person who has never left me is Keith.” She lowers her head and tears come to her eyes.

Diana lifts Stacy’s head up.

“I won’t turn my back on you Stacy. All I have is my grandma and Ron.” She hugs and kisses Stacy but Stacy pulls away from Diana and Diana pulls her back. “Don’t do that.” She grabs her butt and kisses Stacy very passionately. “It is *us*, remember.”

You can hear the rumble of Keith’s Lamborghini as it pulls up in front of the house. He and Ron remove their guns putting them under the seat. Ron looks at Keith.

“My brother this is some car you bought, and very fast.”

“It is fast. How did you feel when I was on that long straight-away and hit two hundred miles an hour?”

“That one experience was enough for me my friend.”

“Well, there is no turning back now partner because this is as real as it gets.”

“Yeah, I know, but I am good. Business is business. Besides, *A.M.O.A* remember.”

“Always Money Over Ass! You damn right.” They dap up.

“I wonder what Diana and Stacy have been doing. I am hungry.” Ron said.

“They have been talking and telling lies like women do, but I am hungry too. I have one question before we go in. Was it worth the wait? Was she good partner?” Keith said grinning at him.

“She was worth the wait, for a virgin just like I was. The girl was all that! Damn she is good.”

“About time, all that damn money you spent getting that ass, she better be good. I was beginning to wonder about you, but I understand love. Now let’s go inside so you can get back to your wife and I can hold my baby.”

Ron hits Keith on the arm.

“When are you going to marry Stacy?”

“I don’t know, but it will be soon. She is too good to me to let her get away.”

They get out of the car and walk into the house. Keith walks over to Stacy.

Diana runs over to Ron, hugging and kissing him like she has not seen him in years.

“Hi, I missed you too.” He kisses her again and grabs her hips, caressing them, then stops. “I know, don’t grab your body in front of them.”

Diana places his hands on her butt.

You are my husband now and I am not ashamed of what we share, so do you.”

“I like that.” He starts caressing her butt, tongue kissing her like they are the only ones in the room. He can feel himself getting hard.

Diana whispers in his ear. “I feel you baby and I want it. When they leave, bury your face between my legs again, making me cum, then fuck me, from the back, doggy-style Ron.” She starts kissing him again.

Stacy and Keith are still hugging and kissing Keith stops and stares at Stacy.

“I smell food.”

Ron smacks Diana lightly on her butt.

“I smell food too,” Ron says.

Diana kisses Ron on the lips. “And you should, Stacy and I cooked, so come to the kitchen.” She walks over to Stacy and winks at her.

Diana and Stacy walk toward the kitchen purposely shaking their butts extra hard, knowing Ron and Keith would be staring at them. They both look back at them and smile. Keith and Ron look at each other, then look at the girls and shake their head smiling.

“Damn this food is delicious baby.” Ron yells out!

“It wasn’t me this time. This was all Stacy’s doing.” Diana said with a smile on her face.

Keith looks up at Stacy and smile. “I better hurry up and make this official before someone tries to steal you away from me. But there aren’t enough crazy people in the world that would cross me. You know what I’m saying Ron?” They both clinked there forks together.

“I know that’s right. Man I don’t know what I would do if someone tried to touch Diana.” Ron says shaking his head.

“I can’t picture it myself Ron.” Says Stacy.

“We know we have the best men on the planet.” Ron says smiling.

Diana and Stacy started laughing.

“What’s so funny? You don’t think you have the best men on the planet Diana? I know you’re not clowning after I married you, moved you to this mansion worth over a million dollars. Also, took you shopping to lace this crib out, better yet, laid you down, and gave you all this thick long goodness.”

Stacy squints her eyes at Ron with lust.

Keith pushes away his plate of food and stands up. “Come here Stacy. Let me slap that ass, you put your foot in that damn food. I can’t wait to get you home to tap that ass.”

Stacy bats her eyes at Keith. “I know that’s right. I can’t wait until I can say, you married me, and moved me into a crib worth more than a million dollars.”

Keith looks over at Ron. “Look what you started man. Here she goes again you started first.” Keith looks at Stacy smiling. I know baby, real soon.”

CHAPTER THREE

The Dream Continues

Ron picked the Marriott Resort and Stellaris Casino hotel in Aruba, located in the Palm Beach area. It's one of the most expensive hotels on the island. It is within walking distance to restaurants and various shops. They have a large suite with an ocean view and, since arriving in Aruba, Ron and Diana have been pampered night and day. Private escorts on all of their tours, chauffeured driven car and boat, taking them anywhere they desire to go, facials and full body massages at their request. Ron is spending so much money in the shops, they all agreed to open any time, just for him and Diana. Anything at their disposal all they have to do is ask and it is done. First thing in the morning, and at night, Ron and Diana have been making love, exploring every inch of each other's body. The love and passion between these two is beyond words.

On the fourth day of their honeymoon, after walking on the beach, they walk to one of the local restaurants along the shores. The place is well decorated and not too crowded.

Ron is wearing sandals, sweat pants and a short sleeved shirt. Stacy is wearing sandals, a one-piece bathing suit with a plunging neck line, showing her beautifully shaped breasts with a sarong wrapped around her waist, which does very little to hide her full hips and ample butt.

The moment they walked in, all eyes were on them especially, Diana because she is very attractive and has a very sexy walk. Ron

RONALD GRAY

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noticed four guys who look like trouble makers, sitting at the bar, staring at Diana when she walked by. They were staring at her butt, pointing to it and making lewd comments. Ron chose to dismiss it because she is very pretty, with a great body, and he needs to get use to her attracting attention, wherever she goes.

They sit down at one of the tables. They are sitting across from one another, waiting for the waitress. Ron reaches for the menus that were laying against the metal napkin holder at the end of table. He hands Diana one of the menus. They both review the menu and decide on their choice of food and drink. A waitress comes over with two glasses of water and their silverware. She proceeds to take their order, asking Ron, what he would like to order. Then she asks Diana. Ron orders some hot wings with blue cheese dressing, and a large root beer soda. Diana orders the chicken salad with Thousand Island dressing and a large lemonade. After the waitress takes their order and leaves, Ron and Diana tune everyone and everything else out and just enjoy each other's company. Holding hands, leaning across the table, kissing and laughing, all while Ron is rubbing her leg under the table. The waitress brings their food and drinks and Ron says the grace. They kiss and start feeding each other.

After enjoying the meal and talking among themselves, Diana gets up to use the bathroom. She is so shapely that her hips and butt can't help from shaking every step she takes. Ron is smiling, watching her walk away. He notices the four guys at the bar staring at her. One of them said something to her as she walked

by. Ron couldn't hear what was said. Diana just ignored him and kept walking.

Ron instantly gets irritated, looking at the guys, he's mean mugging them, when Diana walks out of the bathroom. The same guy, who said something to her, smacked her on the butt. Diana quickly smacks him and snatches him up by his collar. Ron immediately jumps out of his seat, quickly, knocking his chair over, moving fast to get to Diana. He hit the guy twice, knocking him down, but his friends pull out knives, one of them puts the blade against Ron's throat.

Diana steps closer to Ron. "Stop", she yelled, "leave him alone! You have made your point." She was staring at the guy holding the blade.

The guy Ron knocked down was getting up. As he stepped closer to Ron, he knees Ron in the groin, he then pulls out a blade, also. Two nicely built male employees come running from behind the bar to assist them. They ordered the guys to leave the restaurant and then threatened to call the police. The four guys looks at Ron and Diana, they put their knives away and walk out. The one who smacked Diana on her butt turns around and points his finger at Ron.

"We'll meet up again, and prayer or nobody will be there to help you. Get out of Aruba."

He points at Diana and smiles. "But you, pretty girl, can stay and let me and my homies get some of that fat ass." He laughs and walks away.

Ron takes a step toward him but Diana grabs his arm.

"Ron let him go. He is not worth it, please baby."

Ron is furious, but realizes she is right. He could not take all four of them. He turns to face Diana.

“You are right, but my time will come. Let’s get out of here and go back to the room.” He kisses her and they leave.

The entire time they were walking back to the room, Diana could feel Ron’s anger, but she was talking and kissing on him to calm him down. She was also angry; it really bothered her a lot when the guy smacked her on the butt. They reach their room Ron hugs Diana and decides to take a shower. Diana used that time to call Stacy, wanting to hear her voice. She told Stacy what happened and Stacy was furious, and as soon as Stacy got off the phone with Diana, she called Keith. Keith was furious but wondered why Ron did not call him. Keith hung up the phone and made a call, then called Stacy back and told her to pack their bags because they are going to Aruba.

For some reason Diana felt better after talking to Stacy. She joins Ron in the shower. They wash one another and Diana can feel Ron becoming more relaxed as she is washing him. They get out and start drying each other off and walk straight to the bed and start making love. When Ron slid inside Diana, she could not help but cry not from pain, but from her emotional state and the love she has for her husband.

“Oh Ron, baby you feel so good in me. Don’t stop loving me baby, don’t ever stop.”

Ron is looking at Diana, while thrusting inside her, kissing and sucking on her lips.

“Diana, I will never stop loving you.” He pushed her legs back, sliding inside her slow and deep, kissing her soft lips as well. They

were kissing, sucking, and licking each other over and over until all was too much, as they both climaxed at the same time.

“Oh Ron.”

“Ahhhhhhhhh Diana.”

He pushes deeper into Diana, feeling all of their love for each other hoping this desire will never change for them.

CHAPTER FOUR

Introduction of the Young Wolves

Keith and Stacy are stepping off a private jet in Aruba, first thing in the morning, on the fifth day of June. Ron and Diana are still on their honeymoon. Keith is wearing an Armani suit. Stacy is wearing nude heels, with a cream colored dress, that comes just below her knees. It fits her body well, showing her curves. Keith and Stacy are wearing Marc Jacob sun shades. Keith did not tell Ron or Diana, he was coming to Aruba. He made reservations at the same hotel.

Walking off the jet behind them are ten young black men. All are athletically built, wearing suits and shades. Keith handpicked and recruited these young guys some time ago for situations such as this. All of the men are highly-skilled in martial arts, and are expert shooters, with hand guns and sniper rifles. Keith made them a legitimate security company named, “*Young Wolves, Inc.*” These men are on Keith’s payroll. He employed thirty unique young men, from his security company. However these ten do whatever he asks and are sworn to secrecy. Their pay is much more because they’re part of his special unit. Even their expenses are taken care of.

Keith hired an attorney to take care of the paperwork that would allow him and his men to carry guns domestically and internationally. It cost him six-hundred thousand dollars, that’s twenty thousand per man. It was well worth it. Keith had two

limos waiting to escort them all to the hotel, and when they all got out, people were staring at them, wondering who they were. Keith and Stacy felt like celebrities.

They checked into their rooms; five rooms for the young wolves, with two men sharing each room. Stacy and Keith had their own suite.

Ron woke up feeling great, after he and Diana made love so wonderfully last night. He was determined not to show weakness after yesterday's fiasco, so he and Diana went back to the same restaurant where they ate last night. Diana did not want to go because she knew Ron would do something horrible if those guys came back. But she also wanted to support her man. Ron and Diana are dressed the same except different colors.

There were about twenty other people in the restaurant, eating and drinking, enjoying their day. Ron and Diana were sitting at a table laughing and having fun when the same four guys from last night walk in and over to a table. The guy who Ron knocked down pointed at him.

"Boy, what did I tell you? You Americans never learn. You think you own the world," he said, pointing at his friends. "We run this whole entire beach area. Pay me and I might let you leave, boy." He laughs then he and his friends pull their knives out.

The manager runs over to them.

"You four better leave. I am tired of you coming in here, harassing my customers and shaking me down. Now leave before I call the police." Ron quickly stands up facing them and they point their knives at him. Diana stands up next to Ron.

The guy who smacked Diana on the butt steps closer to Ron.

“Boy, you got a fine looking bitch.” He points his knife at him.
“But I believe you want to die.” He yells!

Keith and Stacy walk in with the young wolves behind them. All are dressed in suits and wearing shades. Stacy is wearing a revealing top and a skirt.

All of the customers stopped eating because of the commotion. Some people got up from their table and left. They’re all in fear.

Keith walks up to the guy standing closest to Ron.

“Is there a problem?” All eyes are on Keith. He repeats his statement. The shades Keith has on are able to cover the anger in his eyes, but he is ready to shoot up the place, not caring about those four guys, or the people watching.

The dude looks at Keith. “Who are you supposed to be, fool?”

Keith, Stacy and the young wolves, pull out guns and aim them at the four guys.

Your worst damn nightmare! Now put the knives down or die,” Keith says, removing his shades and putting his gun against the guy’s head. He wants to shoot this guy so badly that he has to fight his own inner demons not to pull the trigger.

“Keith, Stacy.” Diana said smiling, but quickly regroups to play her position.

Ron is shocked to see Keith and Stacy, but he will show his emotions later.

The four guys drop their knives and Ron steps to the guy who called Diana a bitch.

“You smacked my lady on the butt, called her a bitch!” Ron smacked him so hard he busted his lip. The guy just stood there looking at Ron, wiping the blood from his lip.

Diana walks over to Stacy and holds her hand out. “Let me see it.”

Stacy knows exactly what Diana is talking about. She pulls her sharp razor head out, and hands it to her

One of the young wolves walks over to Ron and hands him a gun.

Diana walks back over to the guy who smacked her on the butt, looking at him with hate in her eyes.

“Hold your arm out.”

“Hold your arm out fool, unless you want a bullet to the head,” Ron said, pointing his gun to his head.

He held his arm out. Diana grabs his arm forcefully and begins to slice deeply into the center, straight down into his hand. He’s screaming for life because of the pain. She continued to grip his arm, with force, blood is gushing out onto the floor. Diana’s hand was covered in blood. She handed the razor back to Stacy. The dude fell to his knees, holding his right arm, he’s moaning and crying. He looks weak in the face because he’s losing a lot of blood. The other three start begging not to be hurt. The manager called the police. They arrived and took the four guys away. The people in the restaurant start clapping their hands because they are glad the trouble makers are gone.

Ron, Keith, Diana and Stacy all hug each other while the young wolves are observing everyone and everything around them.

Keith stands in front of Ron.

“I am as real as they come. You have two days left on your honeymoon. When you leave, we leave.” They dap up.

Five of the young wolves walk out in front with their guns by their side. Keith, Stacy, Diana, and Ron walk behind them. The other five follow. They all left together, in a private limo Keith rented at the hotel. When the limo pulls back up in front of the hotel, a doorman is standing there, waiting to open the door. Diana has her hand wrapped in a cloth that she found in the limo on the bar. She didn't want anyone to notice the blood on her hand. She tells Stacy to get out the limo first, her and Keith and Ron will follow. The young wolves are the last to get out. Keith tells them to order room service, if they get hungry. Keith, Ron, Diana and Stacy all walk into the lobby of the hotel; the hotel is breath-taking. There are two giant waterfalls, in between the two glass elevator doors where you can look straight through, seeing people and the beach in the back ground.

“Keith, I can't believe you and Stacy are here but your timing could not have been better. I won't ask how you knew about the trouble makers,” Ron said as he looks at Diana.

“Diana called Stacy and told her about what was happening and Stacy told me. But you should have told me. We are more than just partners, we are friends. This is what real friends do, watch each other's back.”

“True that.” He gives Keith a serious look and he respects and appreciates him even more.

“Keith, I have never been so glad to see you in my life. I thank you and Stacy,” Diana said, smiling at them.

Stacy winks at Diana smiling.

“Who were the guys in suits Keith?” Ron asked.

“They are part of our security company, which we can talk about later, but just know they will be around at times. The world

is full of haters, partner.” He stands up and says, “Ron, let me talk with you about something, out in the hall.”

“No problem.” He stands up and they walk out.

When they walked out, Diana and Stacy walked over to each other and hug.

“I was shocked to see you and Keith, but thank you so much.”

“Like Keith said, this is what real friends do, watch each other’s back,” she says as she smacks Diana on her butt, “and you got a lot of back to watch.” Stacy starts laughing. Diana laughs and stares at Stacy.

“I have missed you so much.”

“Show me.”

“Stacy, you know I can’t. Ron and Keith could walk in the door any second and this is my honeymoon.” She looks at Stacy and hugs her, then they kiss passionately.

Stacy pulls away from her.

“I have missed you, but we need to stop before I take you right here.”

“When I get back we can spend some time together.” She kisses her and they both sit back down.

Ron and Keith walk back in.

“Come on baby, let’s leave these two honeymooners alone because they need all the time they can get, to get their freak on.” He steps to Ron and pats him on the shoulder. “Handle your business partner.” He takes Stacy’s hand and they walk out with Stacy waving at Diana.

Ron walks over to Diana and she stands up.

“I am proud of you for being brave and I love you.”

“Likewise Ron, but all of that excitement has made me very horny for some reason. Enough talk, handle your business my husband,” she says, smiling at Ron.

He picks Diana up and carries her to the bed and lays her down. He removes her sarong and pulls her bathing suit to one side to bury his face between her legs. He glides his tongue slowly all over her wetness, pushes his tongue inside of her, flicking it from side to side.

Diana looks down at him and grips the sheets.

“Oh Ron, that feels so good, don’t stop.”

CHAPTER FIVE

Hustler's Park

Keith and Ron are in the park, sitting in Ron's Benz. They both are wearing dress shoes, expensive pants and dress shirts.

"Thanks again for having my back in Aruba Keith. Diana is very unhappy with me right now, and to top it off, we're just getting back from our honeymoon, and tomorrow, I leave for business."

"I understand, but what we do is the nature of the beast in this business partner. Just remember what I told you, about what a real woman wants and needs. Much respect, to be treated like a queen, spend money on her, and keep some hard dick in her and your face buried between her legs and ass. On a regular basis."

Ron laughs.

"You are one nasty guy, but your words just might be true."

"Ain't no might be true, my words are "very true! Bobby Womack did a song about it called, "A Woman's Gotta Have It." Keith looks at him.

"Yeah, I know that old school song, very nice. Okay, your point is made, but you are still a nasty dude. Anyway, I hope this thing with Stephanie works out, and she needs to hurry up, because I have other things to do, besides waiting in some park. I could be home with my baby."

"Damn man, she whipped you that fast? You pussy whipped all ready. Oh I forget. You never had any, so it wouldn't take much for you any way." He hits Ron on the arm and starts laughing. Ron looks at him.

Stephanie drives up behind Ron's car in her Bentley. She steps out wearing heels and a tight dress. Ron and Keith get out with their guns in their hands by their side.

"Miss Walker, you are late," Ron said with attitude.

Keith looks at his watch.

"You need to be on time, but you look good as always. Now you know the drill, pat down time," Keith said, looking at Stephanie, smiling.

"You two are truly something else, and all of this patting me down stuff is beginning to get on my damn nerves. But I am going to let you have your way this last time." She holds her arms out and says, "do your thing Keith."

Keith puts his gun away and starts caressing Stephanie's body. Her breasts, stomach, back, legs, and butt, then slides his hand under her dress to feel her crotch, never taking his eyes off of hers.

"Very nice. You should let a young wolf like me take care of that body for you and stop faking."

Stephanie waves her hand in his face.

"Maybe later baby, but right now, let's get down to business."

She looks at Ron and asks, "Ron, how was your honeymoon?"

"None of your business and this is not a social call so let's talk business."

"You should be in a much better mood since you got some pussy, unless that young pretty wife of yours is no good in bed. Be nice to me and I will show you how a real woman puts it down." She smiles at him.

"No thank you." He looks at Stephanie like she is dirt.

"Whatever. So have you two thought about my offer?"

“Yes we have and the price is fifty million or we walk,” Ron said.

A large Rottweiler dog is running in the park and begins to slowly follow them very closely.

Stephanie knows if she does this, they are going to make three times what she is asking for, but she is pressed for time and wants to destroy Victor as soon as possible, so she agrees.

“Fine, fifty million it is.” She points her finger at Ron and Keith, “but you two better deliver.”

“We will do our part, you just do yours.”

The dog steps closer to them.

Keith turns around looking at the dog.

“Where did this dog come from and why is it following us?” The dog is standing only a few feet behind them looking directly at Keith.

“Look at this crazy dog, just standing there looking at me. I should shoot it.”

Ron taps Keith on his arm.

“Something tells me you better leave that dog alone Keith.”

Keith steps toward the dog and yells. “Get out of here!”

The dog does not move and it steps closer toward Keith.

Stephanie looks at the dog.

“Leave the damn dog alone and get back to business.”

Keith pulls his gun out and aims it at the dog.

“Forget this, time to die you stupid dog.” More Rottweiler’s suddenly appear in the park and slowly began to surround them. Stephanie looks around at all of the dogs.

“What in the hell is this? Keith, give me back my gun, now.”

Ron looks at all of the dogs.

“Keith whatever you do, don’t shoot that dog and don’t move. I can feel this is the work of the devil.”

Stephanie starts to panic.

“Victor, this is his doing, he deals in witchcraft and voodoo.” Keith shakes his head and laughs.

“Get the hell out of here with this voodoo garbage. These are just a pack of wild alley dogs.” He looks over at Ron and says, “S&D, when I shoot this one, you start shooting the rest.”

The dogs that were surrounding them quickly starts running away, except for the one standing in front of Keith. It begins to metamorphosis into Mr. Bones. He was dressed, in all black, with a rusty black cane and a small black pouch in his hand. Stephanie screams. Ron and Keith immediately start shooting at Mr. Bones and he falls down.

“So much for the Voodoo, but damn, I have never seen anything like that.”

Seconds later, Mr. Bones stands straight up with his cane and pouch in his hand.

“No! “Stephanie screams, stepping out of her shoes, running toward her car, yelling! “Victor, I am sorry, I am sorry, forgive me.” She gets in her car and drives away, spinning tires.

Mr. Bones points his cane at Ron.

“I have been waiting for you boy, chosen one. You stupid boy, you had it all. You had more power than me, but you turned your back on God and now your soul is mine, Emmanuel. No holy spirit, no power,” he says as he points his cane at Keith.

“Judas, you are trying to play both sides, but now you are coming home with me. No more humping Stacy’s fat ass for you, sinner.”

Keith looks at Ron.

“The hell with this, let’s go.”

Ron and Keith take off running to Keith’s Lamborghini, they quickly drive away.

Mr. Bones raises his arms.

“You can’t run from me boy. I am the bones, the prince and power of the air and I can go anywhere, attack anyone. You cannot beat the bones,” He mumbles some words and taps his cane twice on the ground, and twelve Rottweiler dogs come running in the park surrounding Mr. Bones. They lay down. He mumbles some more words and begins to metamorphosis back into a Rottweiler. All of the dogs stand up. Mr. Bones runs away and the dogs follow him.