

Purple Silk

A Novel By

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Chapter 1

“The Making”

He looked at me with a deep long, intense stare. My body felt flushed with heat, a tingling sensation ran through my spine, warning me that this man would change the rest of my life. As if my heart skipped a beat he then flashed a smile that pulled me near, closer than I Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) wanted to be, more open than ever before. The worst thing of all is he has not Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) spoken a word. Purple Silk (Purple Silk

Trilogy Book 1) Well at least not to me, why you ask? Because he simply did not belong to me, at least for now that is...Afir Rasheed Rains was one of the finest and most eligible bachelors ever to step into my spot. If you're wondering I'm the owner and manager of a gentlemen's club, and yes dick slides through here also on ladies nights. Please believe a fuckin female, Suprema Don is what I represent. Yes ya'll that was me. And I made a name for myself. Not from a nigga helpin me, but from me being one of the smartest bitches this world ever saw. At twenty-five yrs old I owned and operated my own gentleman's club. At my spot it was a must that pussy and bottles popped all night long. And the money ran like faucet water. No one could tell me that I was not that bitch. But as any good story would tell itself we all have to start at the beginning. I was born on May 24th, 1984 at the women's correctional facility, in Tallahassee Florida. My birth certificate read Layah Sharice McAllen, daughter of Bernice Clemons inmate 55397, father unknown. I was taken right from my mother's legs and placed with all of the other crack fiend and unwanted babies from mothers in prison. So from birth I was a survivor. I was Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) placed with numerous foster families growing up. I mean don't get me wrong I'm a dime when it comes to the looks department, but back in those days who wanted a chocolate buck tooth girl as their daughter, adopted or not. I can't remember much before the age of Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) four. I was told that I was placed in California when I was around four years old, with a young couple the Franklins who could not have kids of their own. From what I know they were some pretty decent people, and they even treated me like their own. I don't know all of the details, but apparently Mr. Franklin was stabbed to death in Chinatown Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) on his way home by some fiend who needed a fix. Mrs. Franklin was devastated, and could no longer function, she overdosed on some prescription medication, and there I was alone all over again. I remember the social worker coming to pick me up from school, I didn't understand what was going on, but knew that it wasn't good. I was bounced around to more group, and foster homes. When I was nine years old I remember staying Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) with this one family the Carters. They lived in the Excelsior district of San Francisco. Ma Pat as she liked to be called was a single mother who lost her husband in Vietnam. But even with that tragedy, the bitch still had a mean streak. Not to mention she was the worst dam cook I had ever came across. I mean shit, Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) I wasn't use to no four star restaurants and shit like that, but this bitches food taste like dirt. That old heifer could not cook if it mean her left titty was gone be cut off. She had two sons, and no girls. I swore her youngest son Justin was a flaming faggot. He would always watch me do Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) my hair, and want me to brush his. This fool even polished his nails hot pink one time, Ma Pat saw this and nearly suffered a stroke, she tore that boy's ass up, and prayed to God that he was not gay. I caught him one time, dancin and shakin his flabby ass in my fuckin red heart panties and just about lost it. I threatened to tell his mama, he begged me not to so instead I blackmailed that fool for some real food, and had him spendin his lunch money daily. But to top it all off Ma Pat had color issues. And please believe she never let me forget what skin color I was, that heifer thought so highly of skin complexion. She was light skinned, and could even pass for white at times. Every time she spoke to me all I would hear, is "You sho is a dark one...I don't see how we could keep you, you don't even look like anyone in the family...what on earth was I thinkin?...And you just as mean as you can be." I would wish that bitch death every day when I woke up, and went to sleep. Sometimes when she wasn't lookin I would pretend that I was chokin the shit outta her, just to get some satisfaction. She had other foster children come in and out of her house over the course of the few months I was there. That's where Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy

Book 1) I met my friend for life Leshay Baker, Keke is what everyone called her. Keke was a tough bitch who already had a hard exterior like me. But her start was way worse than mine. Her Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) crack fiend mama, left her in a fuckin garbage can at two months old, just to smoke a pipe in the alley. Her mother eventually wondered off while she was high, and got struck by a car, she died instantly. Luckily some garbage men found Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) Keke the next day, and turned her over to police. But she ain't been right since. She always looked malnourished, never weighing over 120lbs, and had a learning disorder. When she got nervous she would sometimes stutter and kids were mean to her, but I had her back, and she had mine. She was my ride or die, and I wouldn't let anyone Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) run their mouth about her, and vice versa. We were the two L's and could never be separated. We were never able to go Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) to the same school the social workers always kept her in "special schools". After we got split up, from the foster home we always kept in contact. I would run away from my foster or group home, if Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) it was too far from hers, just so we could be close. I eventually knew I had to get it together if I didn't always wanna be in the slums of the city. So I was able to focus and Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) finish high school, but Keke on the other hand was bad off for a while. After jumpin from group home to foster home, she eventually met up with Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) this pimp named Keno, and started slangin her shit at just sixteen. Keno was thirty two with two kids. His first baby mama was this white trick named Tammy who would fuck a ten year old if it was money in it for her. Rumor has it, Keno started fuckin her when Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) she was twelve and put her on to the streets. A while ago he was arrested on the corner of Eddy, and McAllister for beatin her ass over five dollars she was hidin in her bra to get her baby some formula. Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) They said that she was butt ass naked in the streets, and he had an extension cord to her backside something Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) bad. She refused to press charges on him, and he was out the next day. His second baby Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) mama was this thick ass black chick we called Hickey, cause she was known to suck a dick so good she would leave a hickey on it. She was only nineteen just a few years older than us and had a two year old. But that bitch was known to walk around with a needle in her arm. Keno had got her strung out on heroin. Hickey was trickin when she was eight months pregnant just to fill her veins with that shit. He kept her arm tight; she would do anything he said, so he didn't have to put her face to the pavement. They were both known prostitutes, and by the looks of it Keke was next. Keno was known to have hoes through out the Tenderloin, even in the Fillmore. I heard he had a bad habit too, he liked white girl, and I'm not talkin bout Brittney Spears. He snorted white powder like it was snowin outside, and his hoes funded his needs. I saw Keke one day down on Market Street after leavin school. "Keke, Keke," I yelled from the back bus window. She looked up at me, and gave me a funny look at first, and then when she realized it was me, her eyes got wide, "Layah", she shirked. "Where you been girl? I've been missin you." I rang the bell hopped off the bus, and ran over to her. "Where I been? I could ask yo ass the same thing." Outta breath, I studied her. She wore a light brown wig cut into a bob, with a short purple dress, and metallic silver hooker boots to the knee. She looked hungry and cold as hell. Keke clutched a small silver pouch, which I assume she kept her money, and condoms inside. "I miss us hangin out Layah", she said. "Me too", I replied. "Let's go get something to eat", I asked. She hesitated, and then agreed. "Girl I can't be lakin too long, you know I gotta get that money", she chuckled. I smirked, but Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) something just did not seem

right to me. As we strolled up to the Carl's Jr., I started to get an uneasy feeling in my gut. I couldn't keep quiet for too much longer. "Keke what the fuck you doin out here like this?" I screamed. Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) She just Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) looked at me with her big brown eyes, in shock. "Dam girl where the fuck did that come from?" She replied. "I mean look at you out here like you some five dolla hoe, this nigga Keno makin money off of you but you the one doin all the work, suckin dick on the Muni trains, and shit what the fuck!" I shouted. I was in disbelief myself at my tone, and amount of anger. "I always be hearin shit from errebody, sayin that you be beggin to get some money, just to fuck." At this point she was almost in tears, but held back. "Look Layah", she said. "I don't gotta say shit to you or erebody else who ever they are, but you my girl and how you gone be accusin me of Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) shit, that you don't know nuthin bout!, I thought we was koo, but I see otherwise now." "It aint like that." I tried to clean it up. Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) "Besides", she said, "Keno takes care of me. He took me in and gave me a warm place to stay, and aint ask for shit in return, but to help him make a little bit of money." "By doin what?" "Bendin over stalls in the train station bathrooms?" I asked. I could tell she was just about through and was gonna turn and walk away when she heard her name. "Keke, Keke, what the fuck you doin up here? Yelled Keno. This dirty ass nigga came runnin towards us, with death in his eyes. He was with this light skinned nigga they called P-Rock because this nigga was so deep in the drug game he Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) sold rocks in his sleep. He tried to run his game a few times, but I'm not interested in a nigga that might get caught Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) and do time. "Oh hey baby", said Keke. "I was just sayin Hi to Layah, you remember Layah don't you?" He turned and faced me with this foul look on his face. Keno was about 5'10, and had a medium brown complexion. He had pimples and a white ring around his mouth. He wore a dingy white tee, black faded jeans and black Nike Cortez's. His hair was cut Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) short and was nappy as hell. I just stared at him in disgust. What the fuck was Keke thinkin, I mean I know it's rough out here but fuck this nigga was a rat, and stunk from a mile away. "Ohh yeah Layah", he said. "How you doin girl? You ready to come join my team yet?" he asked. His side kick P-Rock just laughed. No this nigga did not just try and fuckin recruit me, in front of Keke. "Baby stop playin," Keke chuckled. "Bitch don't fuckin interrupt me when I'm talkin," said Keno. "Anyways like I said what the fuck you doin up here? Did I say it was break time?" barked Keno. "No baby I was just--" said Keke. POW! Before I knew it Keno Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) slapped Keke across her face like she was a man. "Didn't I say, stay on the strip?" screamed Keno. "I mean stay on the muthafuckin strip bitch! Fuckin up my money." Keke just stood there holding her face, tears slowly slid down her cheeks. I immediately went to help her. "But baby--" Keke started to speak. Keno went to hit her again, Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) I tried to block him, but he pushed me right to P-Rock, and I knew that there was nothing I could do to help Keke. Keno started beatin her ass like she was a fuckin boxer. All she could Purple Silk (Purple Silk Trilogy Book 1) do was cower on the ground in a ball. This nigga P-Rock had a

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