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Title: HELL & HOLY WATER Book:1 "Genesis"
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Dedicated To:

Everyone who had my back from Day: 1

&

To those who thought I couldn't do it!

Chapter 1

Hells Gate, Arizona: 2:13AM

On the corner of Wayne and Summons a shiny classic, black 1969 Camaro sits in an alley with its lights off as two men sit; patiently waiting for one of the most slippery individuals they have come across in their short stint as bounty hunters to show his head. He was a rat but he was a knowledgeable rat and for that reason, alone they'll wait.

"Open the window X. I have no desire to die from second hand smoke."

"The smoke ain't that bad."

"My fist in your face is a lot worse. Now crack the GOD DAMN window!"

"Ritchie had better show up soon. I'm starting to get impatient here."

"Xavier, we agreed not to rush in. We have no idea what they're packing in there. Just hang loose and listen to some Cash"

Xavier tossed the cig out the window and took a swig of his coffee. They had been sitting there for hours all to get their hands on Ritchie. Ritchie was snitch and a snitch of the highest order, if there was anything going down in the city he knew about it and he wasn't afraid to tell anyone

who would listen if they had the right amount of zeros in their pocket

“We know that Ritchie is in there. His bounty is currently \$20,000. That pays the 3 months of back rent on the office, and gives us enough to be paid and then some. I know keeping cool isn’t your thing but, it’s worth being patient for.”

As the two of them sit in the Camaro waiting on their target to emerge a nun walked by the front of the alley passing the car and peaking the attention of the hyperactive Xavier.

“Check out the ass. Sweet!”

“That’s a nun. You perv! That’s got to be a guaranteed way to end up in Hell.”

“J, I fail to see your point right now?”

“And on top of that a black cat just ran by in front of us an even greater sign that you undressing a nun with your eyes will land you in the lake of fire.”

With lustful intentions, Xavier takes another swig of his energy drink and licks his lips as he leers at the woman in the black cloth.

“Bro, how much do you want to bet that she’s naked under there? Not a stitch of clothing binding those lovely tits! If I could keep them, I would name them Pleasure and Ecstasy”

“I don’t care bro! I kind of like my afterlife filled with clouds and harps thank you very much.”

“Jayson, there is clearly an unbelievable body under that Godly uniform”

“God just stop.”

“Hell God was the one that made them. You’re just in a funk about Jessica?”

Just that quickly his demeanor changed. Jessica was Jayson’s high school sweetheart. It was a love story as cliché as old as the hands of time. He was the High school jock and she was the head cheerleader. They had been together for years growing up side by side from kindergarten. They took baths together as tikes, to be technical about they were both the first to see the other naked and there was not a truer love than those two. Until he lost her, a stray bullet in the middle of a firefight in a public area took her life and his joy in the blink of an eye and thanks to Xavier, he was just reminded of the pain that still lingers.

“Jess...”

“I was going to marry her.”

As he wipes the tears from his eyes, the light goes out in the apartment across the street and Xavier jumps up.

“Hold up J, looks like the wait is over. Our boy’s on the move! I hope he runs, I really hope he runs.”

“Good. I ready to kick some ass.”

Jayson slowly pulls the Camaro out from the alley and pulls up in front of the brownstone. Xavier gets out and lights a cigarette standing in front of car waiting on the unsuspecting Ritchie.

“I shall try not to fuck some up shit.”

“Shakespeare has nothing on you.”
The front door to the brownstone opens and a small man with brown hair exits the building. He’s scrawny and jittery looking around as if to expect everything and anything at anytime from anywhere. In one-hundred degree weather, he’s wearing a winter coat and a scarf, and looks worried. Even more so once, he sees Xavier walking up towards him and Xavier looks pissed.

“Ritchie old pal. We have spent quite a bit of time tracking your sniveling ass.

“Trust me now is not the time.”

Jayson slowly gets out of the car and as imposing as a jet Black Camaro can be the sight of a six foot six inch tattooed behemoth getting out is just as intimidating. Ritchie looks at Xavier and continuously keeps looking behind him as if he expect someone to pop up behind him.

Chapter 2

“Shut up; get on your damn knees!”

“Seriously man, please just let me get out of here and I will turn myself into the cops...I PROMISE! Just let me get out of here...PLEASE!”

“Man your word doesn’t mean shit to me. The last time you gave your word my car got destroyed not to mention my *“American IV”* CD all because of your ass.”

“We almost got his by that train the last time we trusted you.”

Even more than earlier Ritchie keeps looking back at the brownstone he just departed from with sweat on his brow then apartment’s double doors flies off the hinges. Ritchie crouches down, his hands covering his head. Jayson points his shotgun at the door and Xavier grabs his 9MM from his holster.

“What the...”

“I TOLD YOU! I TOLD YOU! Why didn’t you just let me leave?”

A winged demon bursts out through the obliterated doorway brandishing a handgun in each hand. Terrified Ritchie stands to ready to run as Xavier backs up with Jayson behind him aiming the shotgun at the demon.

“X, what kind of Halloween bullshit is this?”

Without hesitation, Jayson fires the shotgun into the raging demon’s face, the bullet piercing the skin instantly as green blood flies from him and in that moment Ritchie runs.

“His blood is green. I don’t think that’s a mask bro.

The snitch had the right idea come on let’s get the hell out of here.”

The fallen demon lets out a wail that shatters both the windows, the street lights but more importantly calls out more of its brothers as two more demons emerge and open fire on Jayson and Xavier. Hesitant to back down Xavier forcibly grabs Jayson by the shoulder. The winged demon lets out one more scream as it lays face down on the concrete.

“We need to get the hell out of here like RIGHT NOW! I don’t know what the fuck this is but we aren’t staying here to find out. Head back to the car.

Jayson and Xavier run back to take cover behind their car only to find out that they weren’t the only ones that had that idea as Ritchie is there cowering and whispering to himself *“This is BULSHIT! WHY DIDN’T THEY JUST LISTEN NOW WE’RE ALL GONNA DIE!”*

“Demons? They’re real! They’re goddamn real how the hell is this even possible?”

Xavier sitting on the floor sweat pouring and breathing heavily changes the clips in his firearms as he apparently prepares for a second round with their demonic and supernatural adversaries. While Jayson crouches behind next to him adding shells to his weapon with a look of disbelief he stares at Xavier who seems to be enjoying the sheer adrenaline rush of the firefight.

“Can someone please explain to me why the hell are creatures trying to kill us? Or better yet where the fuck did they come from?”

“My guess would be the bullet you put in their friend over there.

Suddenly the ground beneath their feet began to rumble and quake as if they were standing above a New York City Subway route but this was Arizona and there was no underground travel here. All of the sudden the rumbling stopped and a roar that could be heard from a mile away pierced the night air as a large three-headed demon charged through the front façade of the brownstone just destroying the whole building around him.

“What the fuck, bro I didn’t sign up for this Sci-Fi bullshit! All we had to do was track and retrieve this little weasel and collect the cash not end up on an installment of The Conjuring!”

“It’s all real. All of it. Heaven, Hell...”

“JAYSON! Focus now freak out later.”

Xavier turns to his left to see Ritchie hands clasped praying next to Jayson.

“Come here you little mutha...This is all your fault all you had to do was report to you your P.O that was it and I could be at Club Amethyst right now with a big titted bitch telling how I’m the biggest she’s felt today. So I suggest you get a set and take this gun and star firing if not I will feed you to whatever that thing is and not give it a second thought are we clear?”

X, gives him the gun he had tucked in the small of his back and then spits on the floor then gets up and vigorously opens fire with Jayson following suit as he swerves towards the firefight, cocking the shotgun in his hand.

“Like brother Cash says “*Time to Walk the Line!*”

Their bullets fly rapidly and accurate killing the smaller demons but doing absolutely no damage as the large creature laughs and charges forward as a clear liquid projectile whizzes by Jayson’s head and hits the creatures second head causing it to explode on contact.

“Where the hell did that come from and more importantly what was it?”

As the three of them look around frantically they notice on top of the building behind them the

nun, standing on the rooftop holding her gown in her left hand as she coldly stares down at them all from above with smoke streaming from seems to be a weapon attached to her right wrist.