

TAUNTING TARA



**A DETECTIVE MYSTERY
TARA SERIES**

Jeri Lynn Stone

CHAPTER ONE

"No. No. God, No. What are you doing?" He faced pure evil, stumbled backward, his hand held out in defense. The shot rang out, the bullet plowed into his shoulder knocking him to the floor. He landed on his back, his head slammed hard against the stair rail and his world went black.

"That was too damn easy." The figure glanced down at the victim, then sauntered into the kitchen and soon returned. "I'm doing the world a fucking favor. One less bastard who thinks he can ruin lives and walk away unharmed, with no regrets. No justice. Well, fuckhead, I'm your justice, now. And, you're going to suffer."

The shadowy figure's brows narrowed as the wounded man on the floor moaned and his eyes fluttered open. The figure grinned and placed a kitchen meat saw against the victim's neck like a pin against a moth.

The man screamed and then gurgled as the sharp blade tore across his throat. Blood spurted out with a powerful force, gushing across the floor, walls and murderer.