The Evil Bride Murderer

By Talha

Once upon a time there was a man who walked alone at night on a street, a street that was deserted and there was no one besides him there. This happened in autumn when the winds are very aggressive and their sounds howl in your ears, as the fallen leaves of the trees creak in the soil. It was said that there were many murders on this street. When the man went down the middle of the street he felt that someone was calling him with a very subtle voice, so subtle yet piercing that he was drawn towards it.

As the man approached the voice, he saw a woman with a white veil in the form of a wedding beast with black hair curly and dirty, red eyes that glowed like rubies. The man asked her what she wanted and she replied "marry me!" to which the man replied laughing "I can't, because I already have a wife and children." When she heard that, she ripped off her head with her fierce claws, making her rise as her blood gushed and filled the space around her.

When the man's wife saw that her husband had not come home, she decided to call him, but the phone rang and rang. Persisting with the call, it was finally answered and the anxious wife said "honey, where are you? I am worried about you!" Through the phone she heard and calm piercing voice whisper "the next is you" and just at that moment she began to bleed profusely from her mouth and nose. Falling to the floor, she cried out for help, but nobody helped her. She and her husband were never heard of again, neither were their children, and no one ever discovered who had killed them.