

Malice Monday 5-18-2015

The wraiths

Special Agent Sam Masterson rushed to their room when she heard her new love's groans become horrid howls echoing through the home. When she entered, she saw him sprawled naked on their bed, withering in shear pain. She looked down to an unnatural wound that spread over his thigh, taking on a life of its own.

"Matt, baby, what happened?" She asked with grave panic.

His pain sent shivers down her spine.

"Matt? Don't worry, we'll fix this."

He forced his eyes open. "Nothing can, my love."

"But why, why?" She cried.

He tried to caress her face. "Sam, my love for you comes with a price."

She raised an eyebrow at him. What the hell did that mean? Why was it whenever she looked for love, there always had to be a price?

"I'm so sorry Sam. The past month has been amazing for me. You kept me alive..." He wheezed while blood spewed from his mouth. "I should have told you when we first met. But I needed love. I needed your love to survive."

She leaned back from him and turned away. "Is that the price you're talking about? You're using me to stay alive?"

He coughed. She rushed to his side and cleaned his chin with a handkerchief.

"I just want you to know my love for you is true Sam. But I'm sorry. They are forcing me into this."

"Who, who is forcing you?"

"The council forced me into finding the perfect woman."

Her eyes widened, she chuckled. "I am far from perfect Matt..."

He howled in pain once more. "You are what they want Sam. But... I refused to give you to them."

She let go of his hands. She rose up from his bedside with her mouth ajar. "So being you refused, they gave you this wound?"

He nodded.

"Tell me Matt, who are these people?"

He coerced his mouth open. "The Wraiths."

"Wraiths?"

"They are Evil spirits trapped on Earth who have succumbed to Hade's rule."

Her incredulous dazed look forced her to laugh. "Hades, seriously, he's a myth."

"Sam, they are here in the next room. I'm sorry."

She heard their shrieks. With a quick turn of her head, she saw the black creatures hover into the room. They rushed her and dragged her down to the pits with them.