

Lily of My Life

from Writerofallthings

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/other-fan-fictions/quiz37>

powered by www.allthetests.com

Introduction

He knew his past would come and haunt him one day, but not like this.



Chapter 1

She knew what she was getting herself into, when she married me. She knew my past. She knew who I was, and what I have done. But she wasn't afraid to love me.

I remember it like it was yesterday. When we first met, it felt like she was kid because she was so innocent compared to me. I came to her in my time of need. I came to her wounded, physically and emotionally. She helped me with no questions asked. I asked her why. Why did she help me, when she could see that I wasn't a good man. She responded with a smile and told me,

"I could see in your eyes that you are a good man, but confused in life. You also hate your life and everything related to it, because to you life is the root of all your troubles. Life hasn't treated you well and sometimes you want to end it all, but in reality you know that deep down that it is your fault.

That's why I'm helping you."

And ever since that day I loved her. I stood by her, helping anyway that I could. I would protect her when anyone made fun of her for helping me. I slept in her shed in fear that someone would take her away from me.

It took me a year to tell her about my past. My parents were murdered when I was a young boy. By a gang who didn't like my family. Ever since that day I vowed to get revenge and I did. After I finished telling my story she closed her eyes and grabbed my hands. She didn't say anything for awhile as we stayed there, until she finally opened her eyes and spoke, "I will not judge you by your past, but by your present."

We got married three months later and our marriage was the best time of my life. I finally felt like life was right. I finally loved life and didn't blame it for my troubles anymore. Everything was right until that one fatal night that I will never forget.

Chapter 2

It was two in the morning when we heard the dogs barking. I got up and told her to stay as I went to the door. I grabbed my gun and peered outside from the window. It was an other moonless night. I turned back around and head to bed. Then I heard a gunshot and window glass breaking and everything broke loose. Bullets were flying everywhere, our door broke off leaving us no protection. I dove on the bed to protect my wife, but it was too late. There were several bullets coming her way and some were already in her. She looked at with panic in her eyes but also trust and love. She tried to get up but couldn't as the bullets were flying. I screamed out her name as I was hit. I tried running to her, but I couldn't as the bullets kept on coming in. Finally, I grabbed my gun and raced out the front door to shoot the shooters. I heard a couple of cries then the shooting suddenly stopped just like how they suddenly began.

I ran to my wife to see that her body was drenched in blood and her eyes that were once so full of life was now empty. Her smooth black hair was now red. Her tanned face was now pale, and her lips that always had a smile on it was now no more.

I couldn't stay there long, knowing the police would come so I left. Leaving behind my old and new life. Leaving behind the memories and my love. I was back to running. Back to hiding. But no matter what happened or what will happen she will always be my Lily of my life.

The Ending of my Life

from Writerofallthings

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/fan-fiction/other-fan-fictions/quiz38>

powered by www.allthetests.com

Introduction

The sequel to Lily of my Life.

Highly recommend read the 1st book.

He decides to fight back his past and to end it all.



Chapter 1

Facing the Past

I ran away from my past and changed my entire life. I thought that if I changed everything, then my past would never find me. I was wrong. It did find me and my new life. It took away the person I loved the most. The person who always believed in me no matter what, and now she is gone all because of me. I let her down and now I have to pay the price for it. Today I am going to face my past and to stop running from it. I'm going to end it before anyone else gets hurt.

I walked up to the gate and acted as if I owned it. I knocked out the security system and the guard who was guarding it. I took his uniform and changed in them. Grabbing his gun I walked away and locked the door behind me. I made sure no one saw me and headed down the hall towards the biggest door. I felt the handle to see if it was locked. It was. Using the butt of my gun, I broke the handle and silently slipped in. I didn't care if they found the handle broken and know that I was here, because I am here and I'm going to let them know.

When I entered the room I looked around and saw a empty office. I snooped around thinking that it

was strange for the office to be empty. I started to feel for hollowness in the walls and looking for a door. It took a couple of minutes to find what I was looking for, but I finally found it. There was a trap door under the desk. I looked down the stairs and decided to go the the bottom. Halfway down I heard voices and I knew my plan was now in action.

Chapter 2

Paying the Price

I grabbed my gun and held it up to make it easier to shoot. Slowly I walked down, to not make any noise. When I finally reached the bottom, I walked in, ignoring the people pointing guns at me. Instead, I pointed my gun at the big guy. The man who killed my family and my heart in only seconds. The man who ruined my life. I took the shot straight to his heart just like he did to me, days ago.

Standing there to accept my punishment, I saw him slump down. Then just as the bullets began to hit me, I saw her. My only love, my heart, my life, and my wife. The only one who would never judge me for my past actions and accepted me for who I am. She gave me the smile that always warmed my heart and I knew everything was going to be fine. I smiled back at her, happy to see her again. I slowly fell to the ground, still smiling. My purpose has been fulfilled and now I can go peacefully.