

A Torn Mind Moment

Blur

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2009-06-16
95 Words

“Plunge it into me,” she said.

He leaned forward, entering the soft skin, feeling the knife puncture and fall deep inside. He pulled out the knife and let it slip into a spin. The knife pointed down in his grasp.

“Baby,” he said.

She stared with serene eyes; her face was flush and ecstatic. His arm raised and swung a hook by her neck. The knife ripped the blood free.