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Assassination

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Assassination

by Emma Hong

The Past

In a peaceful neighborhood called Obsidian, where everyone smiles at whoever comes by, there lived a sister and brother named Lilith and Azazel. Both of them were part of the Lucifer family. The family consists of assassins, which made them filthy rich. Although Lilith and Azazel were residents of the Lucifer mansion (in which most murders occur), they lived a normal life without the knowledge of their family business. One day, Lilith was playing in her room. As she tinkered with her dolls, she noticed that her father's door was open. Slowly, she opened the door, looked inside, and saw that her father was holding a dead body, it wasn't breathing at all, and it looked pale like a ghost. Instead of running, she felt a sudden urge to kill. Her thirst for blood kept growing and growing. She heard a faint voice resonating in her head "*Kill, kill, kill! Kill someone! Kill someone!*"

Hours went by, as still, the words rang in her head. *Kill, Kill, Kill!* Lilith looked at the clock and realized it was 7:00 pm. She was slowly going insane. The ringing. The voice. It just got louder and louder. She rolled around in bed refusing to accept the dark thoughts lurking in her mind, but minute by minute her thirst for blood increased. A few hours passed and she kept to herself, ignoring the voice in her head. as time went by, she couldn't hold back anymore. She grabbed a knife, ran to her mother's room. cracked open the door, walked in, and stabbed her in the guts. blood splattered everywhere, on the wall, on the sheets, even her mother's brand bedside clock. She kept stabbing until she knew her mother was no longer moving. Then, she cut her up and buried her. The following morning, the father awoke only to catch the faint whiff of iron in the room. He couldn't find his wife anywhere, and so he told Azazel and Lilith that their mother was on a trip. Months later, people in the neighborhood were slowly going missing and were found dead in alleyways or cut up and buried in the dirt. One night on Christmas eve, Lilith came home covered in blood. She looked like a demon, there was blood dripping off her fingertips and her eyes looked psychopathic and regretful at the same time. That was the last thing Azazel, her dear brother, and Mr. Lucifer, her father, ever saw. Now, till this day, Lilith still lives. The community now resembles a ghost town, and Lilith, still thirsting for blood, searches for her next victim.

The Present

One morning, a pale slender girl stepped out of a black car. Her black hair swayed as her head moved up and down appraising her new home. Her name was Leonet. What was special about Leonet was not the long white strands that stood in contrast with her black hair, but her

ability to talk to ghosts. The house looked ancient as it was covered in cobwebs and the roof seemed as if it was about to fall apart. As she slowly stepped inside, she immediately noticed that something was wrong. The house gave off an eerie atmosphere. She was skeptical as she went up the stairs and into her room. She knew it was her room due to the furniture. As she explored, she noticed the wall had the initials, **L.L.**

Leonet felt very nostalgic looking at the initials, she felt like she had seen them somewhere before. While she was deep in thought, a scream of a girl echoed in the distance. It said maniacally "*Come to me... Come to me.... I want you!*"

Startled, Leonet immediately ran to her mother explaining what just happened. When she finished telling her what had happened, her mother stood there staring at her with seemingly blank, cold, blue eyes. Others have always found her unusual for claiming to talk to ghosts, but her mother loathed the idea and found her daughter to be deranged. Without so much as a breath, she looked at Leonet with contempt and told her to go away as she was very busy. Leonet did as she was told and went to explore the attic. There, she saw a mirror again with the same initials, L. L.

She sat in wonder, confused as to why she would find the mirror familiar. She knew she had never seen it before in her life. Amidst her confusion, she noticed a book laid haphazardly on top of the mirror. It was a very old leather-bound book, its pages had turned coffee brown with age. Leonet was very curious, she picked up the book and blew away the dust that had collected on top of the cover through years of disuse. On the cover it revealed the name *Lucifer*. Leonet grew suspicious, she flipped through the pages of the book finding it quite interesting. Inside the book were pictures of past Lucifer family members, her family members. Leonet kept flipping through the pages until she came across a blank page. In a daze, she touched it and almost immediately, her face was printed onto the book as if it had always been there. She was very surprised and understandably scared. But then, in disgust, her mother's husky voice told her to go to bed.

That night Leonet couldn't sleep. She kept thinking about the book.

She started to think about how her whole family hated her. Most of the time her family had just ignored her. Since she was a little girl, they pretended as if she didn't exist. If they did acknowledge her, they would do so by yelling at her for being a pest. Leonet often wondered if she really was related to them. At first glance, she did not look like either of her parents, her mom had blond hair and blue eyes, her father had brown hair and brown eyes, however she had black and white hair with light gray eyes, it looked like she was blind. Also, compared to her parents, her skin was much paler, and her powers were also very strange. She thought back to the book and remembered how it seemed to include her picture. That was also when she noticed that neither her mother nor her father was in the book. As she contemplated her messed up life, she heard a scream of pain. She abruptly ran to her mother's room and to her surprise, saw blood everywhere. The blood splattered all over the floor and the walls. Her dad also came in and stood in horror, he cried tears of frustration while yelling at Leonet blaming his wife's death on her, however all Leonet did was stand there and stared at her father, in fact she was glad, she didn't have to tolerate her mother's rudeness to her anymore, but at the

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same time she felt a little sad. All of a sudden, she heard the girl's voice again, she listened closely and noticed that she was not screaming, not crying, but instead, she was laughing in amusement. That night as the corpse of her mother was being taken away, a blurry vision of the old book in the attic came to mind, and that is when she came to realization.

