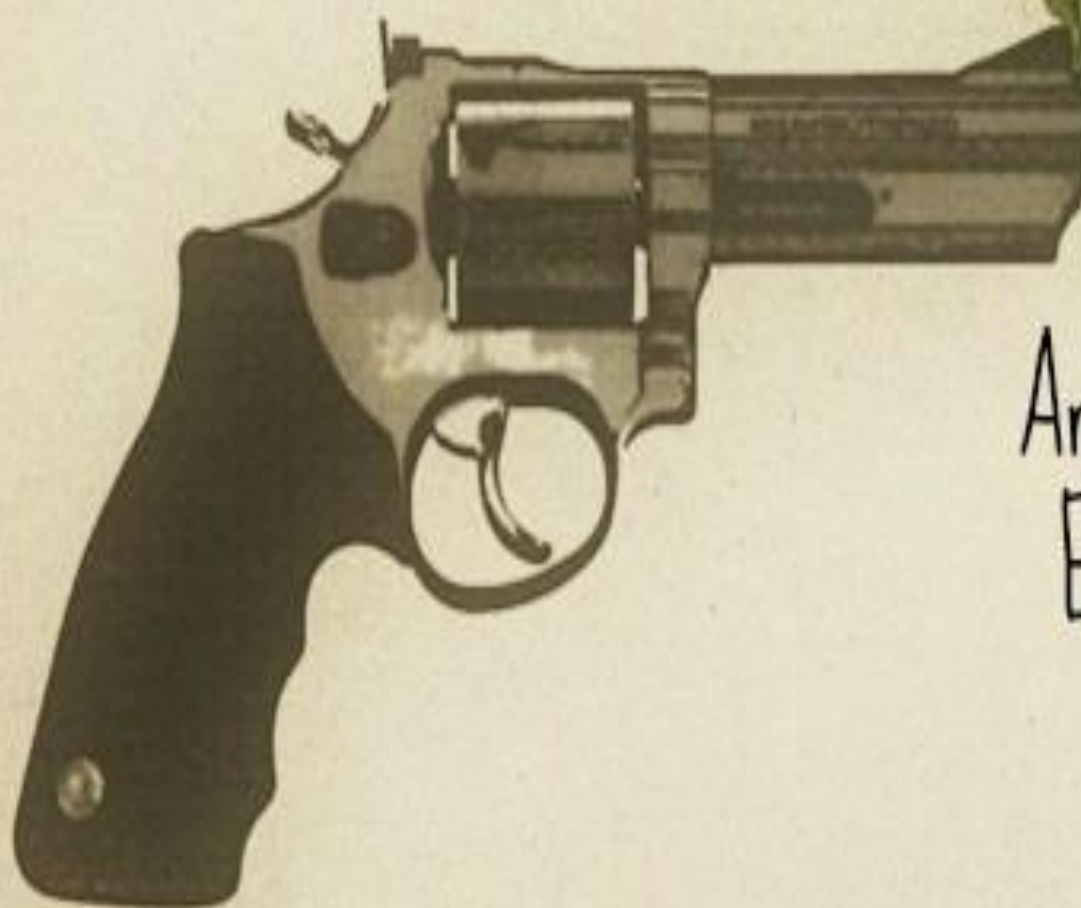


Love Kills

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Chapter 1

The night gives off an air of magic. Some people feel very alive at night. Some want to sit under the stars and talk to the moon. Some of them get carried away by the magic powers of the night and they travel with it until the first rays of the sun appear in the horizon.

The alarm rang. The time was 6:30 and Brooke turned off the alarm in a bad mood. Before the alarm rang, her sleep had been disturbed by terrible nightmares which made her sweat and scream in her sleep. As a result she stayed awake most of the night but at some point she fell asleep again.

At 6:30 she had to leave her bed. She went to the bathroom to wash her beautiful face. Then she went to the dining room where she saw the housekeeper, Stacey.

Stacey had prepared the breakfast for the Evans family and Brooke sat on her chair to eat milk with cereals. She kissed her on her cheek and went upstairs to get dressed. She put on a pair of jeans, a white pullover and a woolen scarf to protect herself cope from the cold of London. She



made up her face to look beautiful and to make her dark green eyes look more intense.

She studies law at one of the best universities in Europe with her best friend Mia. Brooke doesn't need anything because her parents are rich. She is a little selfish but everything will change after the appearance of a person, who will be found in the most unlikely place at the most inappropriate moment; A sweet fraud liar, who will destroy everything.

Chapter 2

Daily News Press: The Evans family died

Financial World Times: The murder of Evans

Metro News UK: The Evans dead at their threshold.



'The famous Evans couple was found dead in their house. The criminal used a gun to kill them. He used 3 bullets to kill Elizabeth Evans and 5 to kill William Evans. Their daughter Brooke Evans wasn't at home at the time of the murder. Their funeral will be on Friday in close family circle.'

Mia: Come on Brooke, maybe a walk to the park will calm you down.

Brooke: It's all my fault Mia. If I hadn't left the house that day, maybe nothing would have happened. Maybe I would still be there with them. I don't have them anymore and I didn't get the chance to tell them how much I love them.

Tears were rolling down Brooke's face.

Mia: Come on Brooke, It's not all your fault. You have to sleep now. Tomorrow is the funeral and you should rest.

Brooke: But the nightmares...

Mia: What nightmares?

Brooke: Nothings is fine.

Mia: Brooke, you pull yourself together. Come on, you are tired. You should get some sleep.

The Following Day...

Priest: We have gathered here today to say goodbye to...

During the Priest's speech, Brooke was trying to hold her tears inside her red swollen eyes. She left the funeral behind her and she walked away. She was trying to breathe some fresh air when a black Jeep appeared round the corner of the cemetery.



A young man with green eyes was in the driver's seat. He stared at her intensely.

Chapter 3

Winter had come. Cold wasn't at all unusual for a country like England. In fact it always makes you feel better, it clears your mind.



A few weeks after the death of Evans couple Brooke decided to move house because her presence at her old one was like a nightmare. She started her old hobbies such as horse riding and she started going to the riding club twice a week.

At school all the students looked at her with sorrow which was upsetting her even more. She didn't want other people to feel sad about her, because she was so dynamic. She went against all. This was clearly part of her immense selfishness. That kind mesmerizes boys like Ethan, a third year student at her college.

Ethan: I know that this is not the right time for this, but Brooke, if you are available on Saturday, would you like to go to dinner with me?

The girl raised her eyebrow, realized that Ethan was embarrassed Ethan and she smiled.

Brooke: 'You have to be outside my house at 21:00. Oh! And don't come to my family house. I moved to another house in Mark lane, she said leaving him behind her and she walked to her car.

Brooke was at home. It was 8:00 a.m. and she decided that it was time to put on her clothes. Then she went downstairs. The bell rang and soon Brooke and Ethan went to a popular restaurant.



When they arrived at the restaurant Brooke had a bad feeling. They sat at their booked table and they ordered their food. Brooke was looking around vaguely when she noticed the man that she had seen in the black jeep outside the cemetery. She left the table saying to Ethan that she was going to bathroom. She went outside and she talked to the man.

Brooke: You were at the cemetery and now you are in front of me again.

The man: I have also been to many other places, but you haven't noticed me because I didn't want you to.

The woman with her eyes wide open screamed loudly.

Brooke: Why have you been following me?

The man: Stop screaming my love, because all people are looking at you!!

Brooke: Who gave you the right to talk to me like that?

The man: Get in the car

Brooke: No, no. Are you crazy?

The man: 'Get in NOW' he said with a very loud voice and he grabbed the woman's arm.

Brooke: Stop it. You're hurting me.

The man: 'Shut up Brooke' he said and he forced the girl into the back seat of the car. The girl didn't resist. They had been traveling for a very long time in silence until Brooke asked.

Brooke: What's your name?

The man: Does this matter?

Brooke: Yes, I want to know my killer's name.

The man: Okay. My name is Harry Twister.

The girl turned white with his answer. He didn't refuse that he was going to kill her.

A while later they arrived to a hotel. It wasn't something special but it was ok to spend the night there.

Harry: Princess, look where you came. There are no feather beds or silk pillowcases but at least we can take a sleep here.

Brooke: Stop calling me princess.

Harry: O.K., but you have to remember that one day you'll miss it.

Brooke: Believe me, I won't

Harry: Yes, you'll do. Let's go inside.

Chapter 4

When they went inside the hotel, they booked a room. Brooke wasn't feeling well, so she went to the balcony right away. When Harry noticed her, he went outside too.

Harry: Are you okay?

Brooke: Not really, I can't breathe!

Harry: Would you like to go for a walk to the park?

Brooke: Yes, please.

The park was about 2 minutes from the hotel. The park was beautiful with fountains and a small lake in the centre of it.



Harry: "Here we are princess! Let's sit here." He said and he pointed at a bench.

They sat on the bench and they spent the whole night next to each other. Brooke fell asleep in his arms. He kissed her on her forehead. He carried her back to the hotel. They entered the room and Harry put her on the bed gently. Then he lied next to her.

The following day was the day that he was supposed to deliver her to his chief who wanted her dead. But would Harry kill her?

Chapter 5

Sun rays shone through their room. Harry was really worried. He was trying to convince himself that he wasn't in love with her. Brooke opened her eyes and saw him walking back and forth to the room.

Brooke: Harry, Is everything ok?

Harry: Yes Brooke.

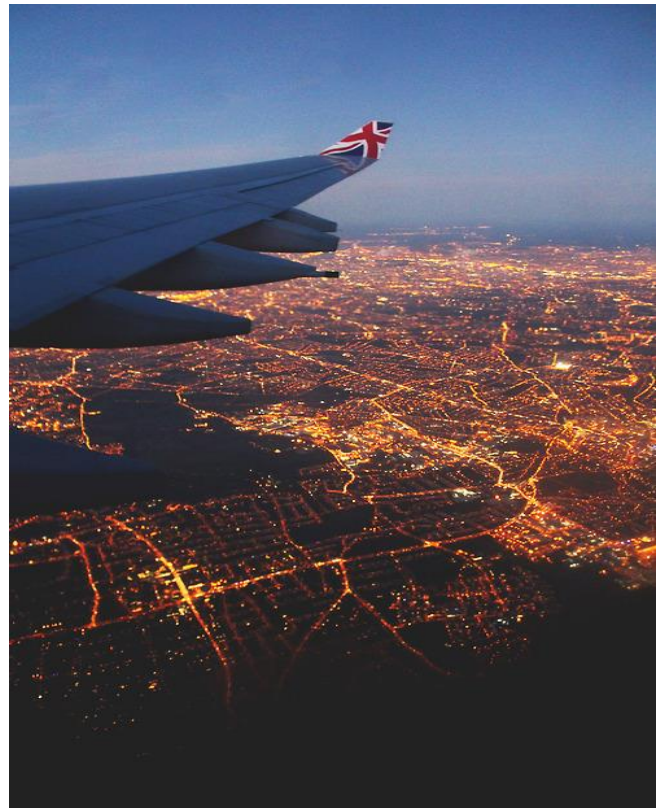
They didn't talk again after that. Brooke got dressed up and they left the hotel. They went to Harry's car. During the drive Harry began talking to the woman.

Harry: Today, I was going to give you to my Chief, but I won't.

Brooke: Why?

Harry: Brooke, I know what you say behind my back, I am not the murderer that you think I am. You don't know what forced me to be what I am.

Brooke: Can't you tell me?



Harry: Brooke, it's not the right time now. We have to leave this country as fast as we can.

Brooke: Where are we going to stay?

Harry: We are going to America; we'll stay at my sister's house.

Chapter 6

On the way, they kept silent until Harry broke the silence.

Harry: Brooke?

Brooke: Yes, Harry.

Harry: Would you like me to tell you about my past? What made me what I am now?

Brooke: Of course Harry.

Harry: “Well, it all started at the age of 10. I lived at my mother’s house because my dad left us when I was 3. One night, I heard voices coming from downstairs. When I got downstairs I saw my mum almost dead. The 2 strangers who were standing next to her told me that if I wanted my mother alive I had to go with them. I said « yes » and I followed them. We arrived at a big white building. They taught me how I can be a proficient murderer and how to shoot a gun. When I grew up, I didn’t change myself. Maybe I liked what I was but now I don’t. I miss what I was before. I want me back” he said and he started crying.

Brooke: Come on Harry, You can fix this. We can fix this together.

Harry: How?

Brooke: I don't know Harry. We will find a way.

They didn't speak again. They arrived at the airport. They got their tickets and they boarded the airplane.

Brooke: Is your mother still alive?

Harry: Yes, she is. I've never seen her since that incident.

Brooke: Can you quit this job?

Harry: I don't know. I've never asked my chief.

Brooke: Ok, We'll see. How are you going to introduce me to your sister?

Harry: As my girlfriend.

Brooke: Why? Does she know about you?

Harry: Yes, she does. When I left my house she was at my grandparents' house. I think that my mother has explained her everything.

Brooke: Alright, have you ever had a serious relationship?

Harry: No! All the girls keep away from me.

Brooke: Why? You are really cute.

Harry: I am not cute. Remember my job!

Brooke: I think your heart is beautiful Harry.

Harry: Why are you so good with me? I don't deserve it.

Brooke: You deserve everything. You are the kindest person I've ever met.

Harry: And you are the sweetest girl in the world.

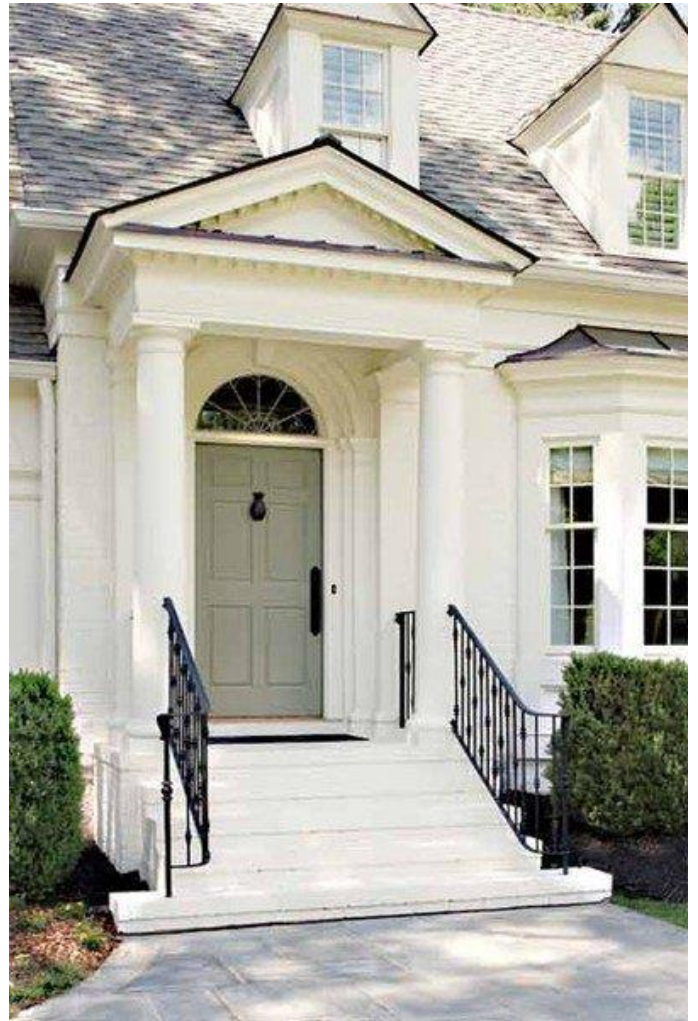
Brooke slept in Harry's arms. He was holding her so tight! After 6 hours they arrived in America. Harry called his sister, Gemma, and she gave them her address.

They got on in a taxi. Twenty minutes later they were outside Gemma's house.

Harry: "From now on you are my girlfriend" Harry said and kissed her on her cheek,

Brooke: Ok, she said and she smiled.

They rang the bell and Gemma opened the door. A big surprise was waiting in Gemma's house. Will Harry accept this?



Chapter 7

Brooke's POV (Point Of View)

When we entered the house a woman with dark green eyes was waiting for us. Her eyes were similar to Harry's she had a big beautiful smile. For a moment I thought that she was his relative, but then I realized that she was his mother. Harry was surprised to see her here and he started crying.

End of Brooke's POV

Brooke: What's wrong Harry?

Harry: Nothing. I'm fine.

The woman came closer to us with tears rolling down her cheeks. She hugged him and she whispered something to his ear. He introduced Brooke to his mother.

Harry: "Mum..." he said with tears in his eyes. "This is my girlfriend". Harry's mum suddenly hugged her. Harry's smile appeared in his face.

Harry's mum: Hi, my name is Anne. I'm Harry's Mum.

Brooke: Hi, I'm Brooke. I've heard so much about you Miss Anne.

Anne: Call me Anne. We are going to be family soon, right Harry?

Harry: "Of course Mum." He said and kissed Brooke.

They went to their room and they sat on their bed.

Brooke: Why did you kiss me before Harry?

Harry: I wanted to persuade my Mum about our relationship.

Brooke: I think that your mum is ok with that. She wants us to get married.

Harry: Anyway, I just wanted you to kiss me. Ok? I tried to stop myself but I didn't because I need you Brooke. I have never felt like this before. I love you Brooke.



Brooke smiled, she hugged him and then she kissed him.

Chapter 8

Harry: Wh- what are we now?

Brooke: I don't know. What could we be?

Harry: Would you like to be my official girlfriend?

Brooke: I would love to!

Harry: So, you are my first girlfriend...

Brooke: And I hope your last one too!

Harry: I hope it too!

Brooke: Harry, what are we going to do with your chief?

Harry: Well, I think that I have to call him and tell him that I want to quit.

Brooke: And what about me? What are you going to tell him about me?

Harry: That I killed you

Brooke: And if he doesn't believe that?

Harry: Don't be so dramatic!

Brooke: Let's go downstairs

When they went downstairs they met Anne and Gemma in the living room.

Gemma: Good morning, how are you guys?

Harry: We are fine, thanks Gemma

Anne: What are you going to do today?

Brooke: I don't know. We'll see.

*Harry's phone rang and he went upstairs to answer.
It was his chief.*

Harry: "Hey Trevor, how are you?" he asked in a happy mood.

Trevor: "Hi" he answered in a bored mood. "I want that girl dead" he said.

Harry: "She's already dead. I killed her last night" Harry said.

Trevor: Ok then. I don't need you anymore. Do whatever you want.

Harry: I want to quit this job.

Trevor: Why Harry? I thought you liked your job.

Harry: Not anymore. I want to live my life.

Trevor: Ok. Do whatever you think is right for you.

Harry: Thanks Trevor. Goodbye forever!

Chapter 9

Later...

Harry: Everything is fine. I talked to Trevor and he believed that you are dead.

Brooke: Perfect. Did you tell him that you want to quit?

Harry: Yes, and he said that I can do whatever is right for me

Brooke: So, now we can live together. No one can stop us.

Harry: That's true.

Harry and Brooke had a lot of fun together...

One day while Brooke was doing her shopping she saw Trevor. She was so afraid that he might see her that she left really fast. One the way home she called Harry to tell him what had happened.

Brooke: Hi, Harry

Harry: Hi, honey! What's news?

Brooke: Listen, I saw Trevor.

Harry: What? Did he see you?

Brooke: I don't know, I left so fast...

Harry: In that case, you won't go shopping alone ever again.

Brooke: Agree! I'll be home soon.

When they hang up, Brooke went home as quickly as possible.

Chapter 10

When she got home, Harry called Trevor.

Harry: Hello Trevor, how are you?

Trevor: I'm fine and you?

Harry: Quite well. I saw you at the supermarket today.

Trevor: Oh, really?

Harry: Yes, but you left so fast...

Trevor: That's because I saw a girl who looked like Brooke. Anyway, she left so fast that I didn't see her face clearly.

Harry: Emmm... maybe she was a relative of hers?

Trevor: Maybe... but I don't understand why she left when she saw me.

Harry: Who knows...? So what else..?

Trevor: Well, I'm going on a trip to Italy.

Harry: Oh, really? When?



Trevor: Tomorrow at 2 p.m.

Harry: Have fun there!

Trevor: Thanks goodbye!

Harry: Goodbye...

Harry thought of a plan to capture Trevor.

Harry: Brooke, Brooke where are you?

Brooke: Here, what's up?

Harry: Come here, quickly!

Brooke: Well...

Harry: Trevor is going to Italy and we must think of a plan to capture him.

Brooke: What plan?

Harry: I will call the police and tell them about him.

Brooke: Yes, they have been looking for him everywhere.

Harry calls the police...

Harry: Hello

Police officer: Hello, how can I help you?

Harry: I want to report a killer who's leaving for Italy tomorrow at 2 p.m.

Police officer: What's his name?

Harry: Trevor Howards

Police officer: Thank you, we have been looking for him for many years.

Harry: Okay, the most important thing for you now is to arrest him.

When Harry finished his call he told Brooke...

Harry: Brooke, Brooke they're going to arrest Trevor!

Brooke: Hurray!!! [...]

The next day at 2:00 p.m., the police arrested Trevor...

Harry: Brooke, Brooke I just heard on TV that they've arrested Trevor.

Brooke: Perfect!!!

Harry: Now we can live happily without having any fear!

Brooke: Ooh! I'm so happy!

A year later, Brooke gave birth to their first baby and they live without problems!

