

## WEDDING NIGHT

\*Church bells ring\*

Today is my wedding day, I'm a little bit nervous, well rather I'm terrified.

My mom said there is nothing to worry about, my fiancé Jack comes from a wealthy family whereby I will never lack for anything.

Jack is a good man, he treats me like a queen and he isn't a workaholic so he has time for me. But lately he has been behaving strangely, it will be nothing.

While I'm getting ready to get into the church my father gets in, they can't find Jack, I think he got nervous, I know where he could be. I go to the backyard and I see him with my best friend – Amy! – I don't believe it, he was cheating on me! I'm not sad, I'm angry. For some reason I don't care but I want revenge. Jack follows me trying to explain – It's not what it looks like – he told me, I don't listen to him. Even so, I decide to continue with the wedding, I told him to behave and to go up to the altar.

Once married, we go to the hotel we would spend the wedding night. We don't talk all afternoon. When night comes, Jack tells me to get ready for dinner. I agree and I let him enjoy his dinner, only I knew it would be his last delicacy of his life. I don't eat a bite.

When he is asking for the bill I make sure no one sees me and I hide one of the knives in my bag. Once in the bedroom, while Jack is on his back unbuttoning his blouse I take the knife and pass it quickly around his neck. Seconds later, he lies dead in bed and now I'm rich. His night may already be over but mine has only just begun. My best friend Amy is waiting for me in her house :)