

Two sentence horror stories - Victoria Ukpaka Okoroji

Dread

His phone rang, waking him up from a dream, picking up the call, it was Jesse, the dream flashed through his mind, and dread pooled in his belly, as he listened.

He heard Jesse's scream, a gunshot and a sinister voice saying, you shouldn't have done that, Jesse.

Regret

The shrill sound jerked him up from his bed, he ran to her room in just his briefs and saw what he had been reluctant to believe.

She had told him, but he had pushed her off in denial, in anger he smashed his father's head.

Heaven-like hell

She gave up one hell, for another hell, thinking it was heaven.

She saw him approach, a bouquet of flowers in his right hand, a box of chocolate on his left, with a perfect smile on his face as he watched life drain from her eyes.

X link:

<https://x.com/Valucop/status/1763221422984368178?s=20>