KRISTOPHER MALLORY

EVERYTIME SHE DREAMS OF DEATH



Everytime She Dreams of Death

by

Kristopher Mallory

Everytime She Dreams of Death

An Erotic Horror Story

Copyright



www.StealthFiction.com

Everytime She Dreams of Death

eBook Edition
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Disclaimer:

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places and incidents are products of the author's imagination, or the author has used them fictitiously.

Other Releases by Kristopher Mallory

Blizzard Angel

The Resistance

Gillian

Long-Term Investment

Wrong Way Charlie

Prepared Fresh

Road Trip Down A Dark Memory Lane

She's Not Human

Universal Transmission

The Little Old Lady

The Price To See The Dead

Attempted

What People Are Saying about Kris's Stories

Everytime She Dreams of Death:

"I love this so much, it really reaches deep into the psych of someone obsessed with death and dying." – *L1quorice*

Everytime She Dreams of Death:

"la petite muerte... not so petite." – *the_itch*

Everytime She Dreams of Death:

"Holy was not expecting the twist. Well done OP" – *MaliciousIntent*

Everytime She Dreams of Death:

"This was really fucked up. I love it!!!" – *scArs*

Special Thanks

To taking things a bit too far.

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Everytime She Dreams of Death

“Some things it don’t pay to be curious about.”

~ Jud Crandall, Pet Sematary (1983)

As the first tears carried streaks of mascara down her pale face, I twisted the rope around her neck tighter.

"Goooood Giiiirrrrl," I whispered.

Fear flashed in her wide, pleading eyes. A sudden urge to kiss her hard drowned all thought, leaving me adrift in the aether where nothing existed except desire and the taste of copper lingering on my tongue. After an eternity, a tremble in the darkness reminded me I wasn't alone. Her slender form, trapped beneath my weight, struggled atop sweat-soaked sheets, arms above her head, hands bound by thick black tape; never had I seen anything half as beautiful.

Admiring the lipstick smeared around her gaping, soundless mouth, I remembered how it began.

The message on a dating site too taboo to mention spoke of impossible things, piquing my curiosity. As I read her profile, my cock grew painfully stiff.

I wanted her. I had to have her. The reply I sent said as much.

The next evening, we met for drinks and talked for hours. Each quiet word, each timid movement, confirmed her submissive nature. I watched her like a wolf eyeing prey as she shared a fascinating, macabre story. When she sipped her wine, I leaned close and whispered that I could give her what she needed. Her leg brushed against mine under the table. She ran her fingers through her hair and let out a longing sigh.

By the time the music stopped, I had her address scrawled on a cocktail napkin. She kissed my cheek, then ran towards the door, pausing a moment to look back and mouth the words, "Can't wait."

No, I thought. *I'm the one who can't wait.*

More pressure on the rope enhanced a faint, unsure smile masquerading as pain. Her legs, spread wide and bound at each knee, strained around me. Her heels pounded at the small of my back. And when fear gave way to terror, her head arched backward in a soundless scream—an improvement on perfection.

"Fight, goddamn it."

Her stomach clenched, and I knew she understood.

Perfect.

I held the rope taut until her body convulsed, watching the glimmer in her eyes fade as the last bit of life drained along with her bladder.

“Dirty little slut,” I screamed, fucking her limp body hard and fast, using her the way she loved. Growling with madness, I slapped her. The sudden rush pushed me to the edge, and unable to hold back, I thrust deep inside, filling her as I came.

Spent, I wrapped my arms around the still-warm frame, holding her corpse close.

When I awoke hours later, her blank, open eyes were watching me. I traced a finger around her breast. “Tell me everything.”

She showed the claw marks the dead had left behind and confessed secrets overheard in the darkness, disturbing truths the living should never hear.

“You’re taking this too far,” I said. “We should stop.”

“Please, kill me again,” she begged, handing me the rope. “I need to know more.”

The End.



About the Author



Born near Baltimore, Maryland, Kris has been writing short fiction since he was a kid. First sharing his ramblings on Stealth Fiction and then on Reddit, where most of his stories were posted to r/nosleep. His stories have been featured on The NoSleep Podcast, Chilling Tales for Dark Nights, Tales to Terrify, and Horror on the Rocks. The recording of The Scarecrow Corpse, read by Markiplier, has been heard hundreds of thousands of times. He lives in Melbourne, Australia, with his wife. And occasionally, he turns into a strawberry.

More stories: StealthFiction.com

What's Next?

LET ME TELL YOU HOW I LOST MY EYES

A Short Story Collection by Sammy Fowler

Coming one day. Maybe. Probably not.

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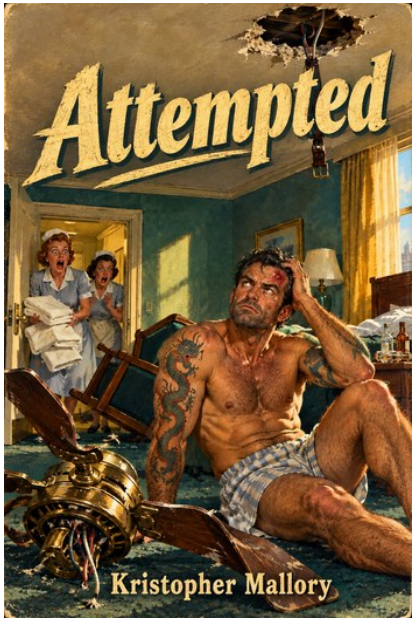
Hear It Read Aloud

Some stories are better heard in the dark.

Everytime She Dreams of Death has a complete audio narration, read by Milo, a digital voice. It runs 4 minutes and it's free: play it online, or download it as an MP3 or an audiobook with chapters.

Listen free at stealthfiction.com

More from Kristopher Mallory



ATTEMPTED

This dark short story is now available on Amazon. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

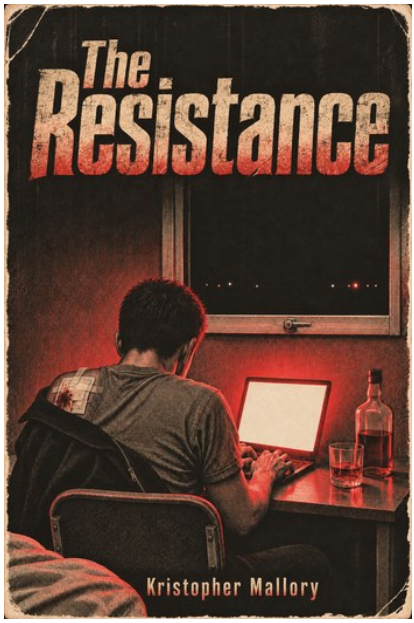
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A former detective spends almost all his money on a decent hotel room to go out in style, then finds that dying is the one case he can't close.

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Praise for Attempted:

"Grim and sharp, and funnier than it has any right to be." – *Stealth Fiction*



THE RESISTANCE

This dystopian short story is now available as an eBook. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

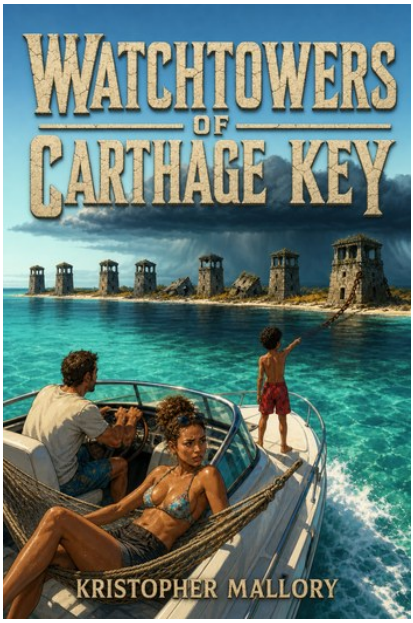
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A fugitive journalist posts one last message to the resistance from a hotel outside the capital of the Axis States of America, and gives himself a day.

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Praise for The Resistance:

"One last message from a country that went wrong. Tense, angry and painfully close to home." – *Stealth Fiction*



WATCHTOWERS OF CARTHAGE KEY

This cosmic horror story is now available as an eBook. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

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Marc takes his girlfriend and her son out to an unnamed key far off the Florida coast, where six ruined watchtowers stand guard and nothing swims in the water.

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Praise for Watchtowers of Carthage Key:

"Mysterious ruins, otherworldly horrors, the narrator questioning his own sanity, and the setting itself is the monster - very Lovecraftian!" – *notoriouswhitemoth*



THE SPECIAL CHRISTMAS ORNAMENTS OF MR. EVERETT

This Christmas horror story is now available on Amazon. For more information on this book, please visit Stealth Fiction.

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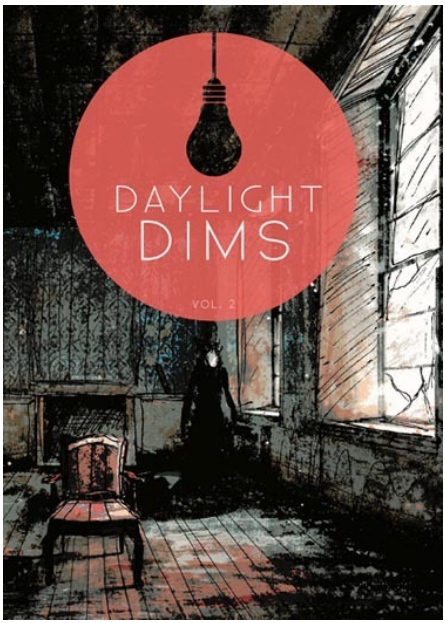
Christmas Eve, a blizzard, and Hank agrees to sit with old Mr. Everett, twenty-two-time winner of the town's decoration contest, who insists he is not going crazy.

~~~~~

Praise for The Special Christmas Ornaments of Mr. Everett:

"Quite a story, mixing snowy Christmas magic with delightfully dark humored chills." – *leavnsoon*

More from Stealth Fiction



DAYLIGHT DIMS
VOLUME TWO

This horror anthology is now available. For more information on this book, please visit the Daylight Dims website.

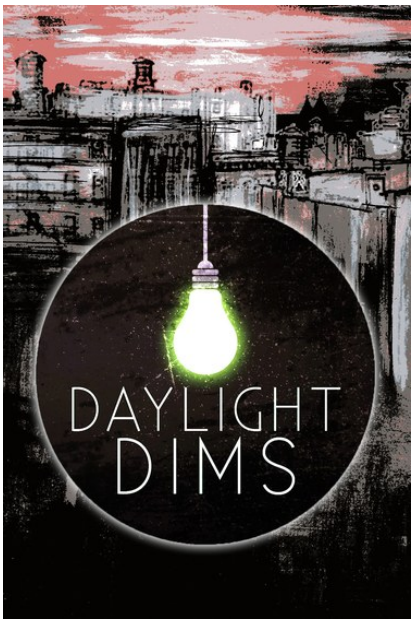
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Darkness descends again. Daylight Dims Volume Two features thirteen stories that cross the genres of surreal, dark fantasy, and heart-pounding dread. This annual horror anthology is guaranteed to twist your perception of horror. From the common, comfortable tropes to the more taboo, these handpicked tales have a literary aspect designed to showcase what true horror can be.

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Praise for Daylight Dims Vol. 2:

“This was probably one of the most entertaining collections of horror stories I've ever read. And I don't say this to suck up or to stroke any tail feathers. I was happy to have the opportunity to read through this before release, and I implore anyone on the fence about picking this up to do themselves a favor and take the plunge into the abyss. You will not be disappointed.” – *Human Gravy*



DAYLIGHT DIMS

VOLUME ONE

Second Edition — now with two new stories from the editors.

This horror anthology is now available. For more information on this book, please visit the Daylight Dims website.

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The editors chose 13 stories from over 100 premium submissions. DD contains some of the best horror around.

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Praise for Daylight Dims:

"This is a fantastic horror anthology. All 13 stories are exquisite. The book was not what I expected initially, as I thought that it might be all vampire or werewolf tales. Not so! These are original stories from authors of the macabre. From dark fantasy and pure suspense to classic horror tales, it shows the extraordinary scope of fantastical fright fiction. The stories in this anthology are a tour de force of fear, which will haunt you, terrify you, and stay with you." – S. Mahaffey, *"neverjudge"*