

"She was only 6, sir.." she said, staring directly at him.

"And, age doesn't matter the time they die, does it?" He said, creepily smiling at the woman.

"But she was 6, sir, i know it doesn't matter but you didn't have to kill her in front of her parents!" She said, her hand moving looking in the position to slap him.

"Shut up, woman. You have NO SAY it what my desire is and I have FINALLY ACHIEVED IT.. DON'T YOU DARE RUIN IT.." He said, puzzled.

She stood there, in complete silence, "Mommy, Daddy?" "Why did you do that?" "Why did you kill me?" Maxine said, silently crying. "Maxine?.. Baby?" She said, looking at the ghost towards her desk."

"Maxine? How the h3ll are you still here??" He said, confused.

"Daddy, I am always here.. did you know what will always be with you?" Maxine said, smiling.

"Hmm?" He said.

"This knife in your back silly!" Maxine said, stabbing him in the back.

"M-Maxine.. W..W...Why?"

"Haha!" I'm just like you!" Maxine said, happily and dancing.

"Maxine.. WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT TO YOUR OWN FATHER.." She said, crying.

"Mommy, guess what is always with you?" Maxine said.

"What is it, let me guess, a knife." She said.

"No.. silly.. this gun to your head." Maxine said killing her mother.

"Oh Silly me, I forgot about you" Maxine said, entering her friend's apartment . "Hey girl, miss me?" Maxine said, laughing in her face.

"Maxine?!" Dahlia said, happily.

"Haha! You thought I would let YOU live if I died? What was our promise?" Max said.

"If one of us die, we die together."