Death Note and Other Stories Vern Jonesel

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Crazy Mother-In-Law

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When I met my husband I never in my life thought that his mother would get crazier than she was when I met her. I should've realized when I saw her crazy eyes that she would be no good. She always acted like she didn't like me, and I guess I was right. The day we announced our pregnancy to our families I remember the shock of horror on her face. I swear I saw the devil take over her soul. I remember that life changing day like it was yesterday.

My husband, Bo, had sent an invite out to both of our families for a Thanksgiving dinner, two weeks in advance. I had slaved away in the kitchen since the night before and took a long nap before our guest arrived. I guess I was becoming a light sleeper for the baby because I jumped up at the sound of the first doorbell. Bo tried to beat me to the door, but I refused to hear his mother's voice on how it was a woman's job to greet the guest. I sprinted to the door almost running into the hallway table and beat him there by two seconds. Hoping my parents were a part of the first to arrive, I was surprised to find his obviously annoyed father, angry mother, and twin brothers. I hugged all the guys and was met with an evil glare by his mother. She looked me up and down and stuck up her nose. I forced a small smile and led them to the dining room. Thankfully, my family saved me by pulling up 5 minutes later.

I served dinner and oddly our family got along perfectly for the first time ever. I was in disbelief as I watched our families laugh and talk like they had known each other for years. I nodded to my husband to meet me in the kitchen. I couldn't help but have a mini panic attack before telling our parents our lives were about to change once more. Bo grabbed by hand and had me breath slowly before he grabbed the covered baby cake and headed back to the dining room. I said a little prayer and dove back in to the shallow waters.

Bo sat the cake in the middle of the table and hushed everyone for the big reveal. I grabbed his hand and gave him a small nod and smile. 'Hey everyone, Lana baked this really awesome cake for us tonight and we'd love for you guys to look at it before we cut into it,' Bo said. Everyone looked at each other puzzlingly but did as he asked and crowded around the cake. Bo gave me a nice big and lifted the lid and the room fell silent. My mom screamed 'It says Baby Maze on the Way. Oh my gosh, Lana you're pregnant?' Before I could answer, Bo's mom grabs the cake and throws it at me saying 'You impure child, you will not ruin my child's life'. Before I could react, my mother gives his mom a slap across the face. I'm seconds away from fainting when I realize that things are about to get crazy. I go to run out the room and his

mom stops me in my tracks. Both of our fathers are frozen in shock. Bo looks terrified and I'm covered in chocolate and vanilla mush. 'You will abort that demon child at once. Is it even my son's? You probably slept with someone else, didn't you?' his mother said. I couldn't believe my ears.

Bo unfroze and stood in front of me and gave his mother a stare of death. 'From this day forward, you are no longer my mother and will never see our child.' Bo said. His mother and I both were shocked at his words. I tried to interrupt but he wouldn't let me say a word. 'Bo, baby, don't let that witch cloud your mind. I knew from the start she was a whore and would pull this crap. Get a paternity test son, she's a whore,' she replied. At that moment my father had had enough and pulled his gun out. My mother jumped in front of him, yet he still aimed. 'Leave this home and never return, or I will put you under it,' my dad said. Bo's mother looked at his father and he turned his head in disgust. I finally spoke, 'You are more than a crazy mother-in-law, you're the devil in person!'…No one from that day has seen the devil since.

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Haunted Truck

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My father gave me a truck for my 18th birthday and I thought it was the best gift in the world. Boy was I wrong. I had just moved out of town and graduated two weeks prior. I was basically a brand-new adult. I parked my truck outside of my new apartment and smiled at the thought of being on my own. When I turned around I swear on my life I heard the truck turn on. I spun around and put my hand on the hood. It was still and silent as the night. At that moment I deemed myself crazy and ran in the house for a beer. I ended up dozing off on the couch watching a marathon of Supernatural. I jolted awake from the blaring sound of my trucks horn at 3 in the morning. I jumped up and grabbed the keys and rushed out the door. I jumped in the truck and popped the hood to try to pull the horn's cable. As I pulled it the hood came crashing down on my head. I screamed at the top of my lungs as the pain shot to my back and head. I tried to push the hood off me as the engine began to turn over. As fear and adrenaline pulsed through me, I shoved the hood off me and fell back onto the ground. The truck started up and the lights flashed on. I stared in disbelief as my truck came alive. I jumped up and stumbled with the keys as I tried to get into the door. The truck inched forward, and I sprung back. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. The windows rolled down and the radio started to change stations. My truck started blaring *Forget You* by Cee Lo Green. I watched my truck shift into drive and drive off without me. I called my dad and left him a

brief message saying 'Hey dad, my haunted just drove away from my apartment. I'm just going to catch the bus for the rest of my life'.

Death Note

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Kill me where I stand

Life is not what I had planned

Death is a true friend

Thank you for reading my book. I have wanted to become a professional writer my entire life and I am honored that you took the time to read my first E-book.

Thank You

Vern Jonesel

About Vern Jonesel

Vern Jonesel is a novelist of various genres including; Erotica, Romance, and Creative Fiction.

Jonesel is currently earning her Bachelor of Fine Arts Degree at Full Sail University. She is a
wife, a mother of one, and expecting one on the way. In her spare-time, she binge-watches
Dragonball Z with her family and likes to write Fiction short stories.



Connect with Vern Jonesel:

Connect with me on Linkedin: linkedin.com/in/kennisha-wright-0618a1158