

The Ten O'Clock Rule

Mission Thupa



In our quiet little town, everyone followed one strange and unbreakable rule: never open your front door after ten o'clock at night. At first, Sam didn't take the warning seriously, dismissing it as just another local superstition whispered by nervous neighbors.



Everything changed on a cold, foggy night when a faint knock echoed through the empty street. A pale little girl walked from house to house, her small fist rapping softly on every door while pleading for someone to let her inside.



Curiosity and pity overcame fear in a neighboring house, and a family finally unlocked their door to help the child. Instead of showing gratitude, the little girl simply stared with hollow eyes and asked why they were pretending they couldn't see her.



Before the bewildered family could utter a single word, the little girl vanished completely into thin air. The neighborhood buzzed with terrified whispers, especially when older residents remembered that a child fitting her description had disappeared twenty years ago.



The next morning, every house in the neighborhood discovered the exact same chilling message scrawled across their front doors in dark ink. It read simply, thank you for letting me in, but the most horrifying discovery was that the family who opened their door had vanished without a trace.



As darkness fell again, heavy with dread, a sharp knock rattled against Sam's front door. Peering cautiously through the glass window, Sam recognized the same pale little girl standing alone in the shadows of the porch.



Lightning flickered across the night sky, revealing a terrifying new horror as the missing family stepped out from the darkness to stand behind the girl. All of them stared directly through the window with blank, unblinking eyes fixed entirely on Sam.



Panicking, Sam stumbled backward away from the window just as the smartphone buzzed with an incoming text notification. The screen flashed a warning not to open the door, and to Sam's absolute horror, the message was sent from Sam's own phone number.



A second message instantly lit up the screen with a sentence that made Sam's blood run ice cold: it's already inside. Slowly turning around in the dim hallway, Sam found the little girl standing right there, smiling softly and whispering that the door was finally open.



The next morning, the house stood completely empty and silent under the morning sun. A brand new family moved into town later that day, completely unaware of the ten o'clock rule, because this time, the little girl was already waiting inside.