

Into the Devil's Den - Snared by Their Own Lies

by Ellen W. Martin

EXCERPT

Terri waved to her father as he pulled into the street. As soon as he was out of sight, she slipped back into the sorority house. A pang of guilt snaked into her stomach. She hated lying to him about having class, but if she had told him the truth, he would've lingered and started his slow methodic interrogation into her personal life like he always did. He had to learn some things were off limits. He had to learn he couldn't drop by without calling. Their last blowup was over this very subject. Besides, they would have plenty of time to talk when she went home for the holidays.

"Your dad already gone?" her roommate Roxi asked as Terri entered her dorm room.

"Where have you been hiding?" Terri asked.

Roxi laughed, "Across the hall studying for this afternoon's exam."

Terri grabbed a handful of clothes and stuffed them into a laundry bag. "To answer your question, I pretty much ran him off."

"Uh oh, the third degree again?"

"I didn't even let him start this time."

"Good for you. You deserve your privacy just like anyone."

Terri sat on the bed's edge. "He acted weird this time. There was something definitely troubling him."