



BLACK BLOOD

"He is not able to breathe properly, increase the oxygen level", doctor Allen was giving orders to others ~~to other~~ doctors and nurses. The man was going through his last moments of life. The doctors ~~had also gone~~ were also hopeless. The clocks were ringing his last bells, opening the doors of hell before him. While the doors were opening, he went back to his past, the past of a deadly devil.

His name was Raj, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Dev. He was a very brilliant student in his school. But as he grew up, he began to change. He was changing into a living beast, who started to drink the warm blood of the kind hearts.



..... His family was a conventional middle class one. As the only son, his parents loved him ~~alone~~ ^{alot}, gave him everything he asked for. But intun, he gave them bitter pain. He did more than a ~~to~~ sixteen year old could do. "Stop..... & stop.... don't do it Raj... I wanna go home... leave me Raj, please...", it was Stella, his classmate, ~~scream~~ crying for her body to ~~be~~ ^{be} saved from the bloody touches from her best friend. "You are not gonna leave here until I wish to.", Raj said with his eyes peeping on her.

..... Her screams echoed the ~~hall~~ in the hall. But nobody was there to hear her screams. The wings of a flying bird was sitting there. Not only her body but also her mind was perishing.. The pain through her wounds reached her deep heart, hurted it so ~~bad~~ badly that it was not going to be healed anyway.



or by anyone... That wound pierced her heart and her soul ~~left~~ left her body, leaving her body behind, into the feet of Gods for justice.

The door bells rang. "Mr. Dev?", it was a police officer with his forces to arrest Raj. The police narrated the whole incidents to his parents. They never believed that their son could do something like that. They argued with the police and ~~was~~ that was of no use. The cops took Raj with them. His parents' hearts sunk in despair. But they had a belief that ~~to~~ their son was ~~innocent~~ innocent and that, they could prove that in the trials.

It was the day of the trial. He arrived at the court with the cops. "Why did you do that, tell me you devil? How could you...?", Stella's mom asked.

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him furiously, holding his shirt's collar, crying helplessly. He was looking into that poor widow's eyes without any shame. In that court, breaking all his parents' dreams, he confessed in the court, his shameful guilty. He was sent into the juvenile home. His parents couldn't ~~can~~ take it anyway that they ~~how~~ threw ~~to~~ their son ~~of~~ out of their hearts. They walked out of the court with their ~~had~~ heads bowed ~~o~~ down with shame.

Even though he killed her daughter, that mom started visiting that ~~juvenile~~ sixteen year old juvenile delinquent frequently. "How are you?", the mom would ask. "Fine", he always replies that without looking into her ~~o~~ eyes. She was his only visitor.

Days passed, weeks passed, years passed.



He made bad companions and also got new bad habits. Instead of being a good person, he was completely changed into a criminal. And finally that day ~~arrived~~ came in front of him. He was eighteen and out of court. Stella's mother was waiting for him outside. That mom knew that he didn't have a good place to go. "Do you want to come with me?", she asked him. Nodding his head he went to her house. That compassionate mom took that delinquent youth to her house.

That mom fulfilled his needs and gave him a job at her workplace. She thought that the dirt from his mind was washed off ~~the~~ by the warm tears from her eyes. But she was wrong. He was a ~~young~~ young delinquent waiting to taste the pleasures far beyond his means.



For that, he wanted money, but he didn't wanted to make that in the right way.

It was a cold, rainy night. The dark ~~is~~ being of darks made the light of the truth disappear for the devils to wake up. Raj slowly entered ~~the~~ ~~at~~ ~~to~~ Stella's mom's room. ~~He~~ He slowly took the ~~the~~ key of the locker and started opening it. But luck wouldn't have him, a ~~so~~ storm hit the window panes making alarm for that poor mom to wake up.

The moment he saw her waking up, he took out his knife ~~to~~ and jumped on her. She was ~~like a~~ turned ~~into~~ into a statue seeing the cold hearted ~~man's~~ man's deeds. She was not able to move. She ~~no~~ didn't ~~wanted~~ ~~to~~ believed.



that. But fate was never gonna going to be changed. He was about to kill her. But his dirty hands again raised for yet another dirty touches. His devil woke up one more to take another life. That mom couldn't even say anything other than spilling her tears. After she was gone heavenly above. He took out the money and from the locker and ran out. But the light of the truth ~~was~~ started peeping its head out. But he didn't stop running. That light decided his fate. The real punishment for a real criminal. The powers of the God joined with the helpless ~~eyes~~ of tears of a mother and a daughter decided his end. In the speed of a light, the hope of a parent's life time was lying down on the floor,



hit by a truck, spilling his black blood on the floor. It was the God who ~~do~~ gave the real punishment for the criminal, not the court. He deserved no justice and God knew that.

During that last moments he discovered the guilty is him. But the time had ran far away for him to blot his mistakes. The mom and the daughter happily opened the gates of ~~heaven~~ bloody hell for him. He took his last breathe and slowly raised his soul up. Every he knew that, taking his last breathe, he deserved no compassion because he couldn't ~~do~~ realize the compassionate mother who was ready to give him a fresh start. The gates ~~were~~ ~~roddly~~ ~~open~~ ~~eagerly~~ ~~happily~~ of the hell happily welcomed that black devil...