

Black Blade

By : **blackflame**

the mysterious Black Blade killer is running from the police, he hasn't been able to be caught yet and his victims die vicious and cruel deaths. he enjoys killing and has many mental issues.



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/blackflame

Copyright © blackflame, 2015
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Black Blade

Â

The distant sound of police sirens pound in my ears as my blistered bare feet take turns slamming against the ice cold concrete ground, as drenched in sweat as I am and as exhausted as I am I push myself forward even faster so I cover more ground in a shorter amount of time.

â You are surrounded! Come out of the building with your hands up!â shouts the police through a megaphone, I can hear the sound of helicopters hovering over the house and I can hear the sound of police officers around all the entrances/exits of the building.

â Give me all your money and donâ t say a word or else this bullet goes through your brainâ I whisper as the cashier of the Jewelry store tries to creep up behind me in order to reach the telephone, I grab her and cover her mouth with my right hand while holding her in a headlock and pressing a revolver to her head with a silencer on it.

â I hope you rot in hell for all the trouble you have caused this town, you deserve to be executed for your transgressionsâ mutters the cashier with a nametag that reads Clair, she is a five foot seven woman with long perfectly shaped legs, she spits at my feet when I remove my hand from her mouth.

In response to that level of disrespect I slap her across the face so hard that she staggers backward and falls to the floor with a loud gasp escaping her departed thick lips, I watch her tumble backwards hitting her head on the counter so hard that the blood smears when she falls.

I kneel down in front of her and as I grab her roughly by the hair I growl in a hushed tone â listen to me you filthy bitch, if you donâ t give me all the money in this store I will kill you and steal it anyway so is it really worth your life to deny me what I ask for?â

â You do not call me a bitch in my own storeâ the woman grumbles under her breath, I swear she isnâ t a fast learner so to teach her the lesson to just give me what I want I punch her in the face so hard I dislocate her nose, she screamed in anguish as a response.

I can see the hatred burning in her eyes but I could care less whether she hates me or not, when she spits in my face I punch her again, I notice her coughing up blood but I do nothing to stop it because I have enough time to get out of her what I need before I kill her off.

â Where is the money? And if you know whatâ s good for you, youâ d tell me straightawayâ I growl at her with my eyes narrowed, I know she can see the malicious danger that burns in my eyes, it sets the fuse that burns in my heart of evil â I could always shove this gun up your anus.â

â You are a sick bastard, I will never tell you where the money is!â this woman is making me lose my patience and I donâ t know how much longer I can take of her resisting me what I want, if she keeps it up Iâ m going to have to kill her and leave no trace of her for the cops to find.

I point the revolver at her heart while I use my other hand to pin both of hers to the counter, I can see the fear hidden in her eyes as well as the boldness there too â you have one last chance before I blow you to smithereens and devour your flesh.â

Black Blade

“You disgusting cannibal!” the woman shakes her head from side to side, it’s really a pity that a blonde woman with a fine figure like hers has to die at such a young age, I pull the trigger seven times to make sure she’s really dead, the eighth bullet I put in her head.

Then I roll her over, pull down her pencil skirt and black lacy panties and place three more up her anus, the twelfth through fifteenth bullet I plug up her vagina, after that my bullets are gone so I reload, with an evil laugh I chop the flesh right off her bones putting it in a large black duffle bag.

Once I remove all of her flesh which I’m going to preserve for my breakfast later, I break the resistor with a baseball bat, steal the money, and put it in a second duffle bag, the police are waiting for me outside but I am not going to give myself up nor will I give up the money or the woman’s flesh.

I exit the building with my hands up and the gun hidden out of sight, before they know it I’ve shot them all including the chopper, with another evil laugh I hijack a police vehicle and uniform changing into it in public then I speed off.

“Fuck the law, I don’t need anyone to tell me what the hell to do” I chuckle as I turn on the sirens and speed to the farthest hotel at the outskirts of town where I will spend the remainder of the night and microwave the skin that I’ve stole.

Black Blade

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-30 20:36:47