

Eyes of the Devil

Horriſying Tales From The Dead II

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Jason started life off with three strikes against him. He was born on a sacrificial altar that his mother was sacrificed on during a Satanic Ritual. Jason's father was the leader of the satanic cult known as "Satan's 7 Demon Knights" that were conducting the ritual. Jason's mother was offered as a sacrifice because she wanted out of her husband's satanic cult. Jason's father raised the sacrificial knife and drove it through his wife's heart as she screamed in agony. As her blood dripped off of the sacrificial altar, Jason's father cut open her belly reached inside and pulled his newborn baby son out and dipped his finger in his wife's blood. Then Jason's father drew a pentagram on his

son's forehead and proceeded to read some verses of the satanic bible to welcome his son into his cult, Satan's 7 Demon Knights.

Jason had no idea he was going to become one of the vilest men this town has ever known. Jason was made fun of all through high school because of the way he dressed and how he would try to read verses from the satanic bible to some of his classmates. No one cared about hearing what Jason had to say about his evil beliefs.

One day Jason had all he could take from his classmates taunting him. Jason decided to make a list of names that mocked him the most and kill them one by one.

"Let's see now. I think I'll start with John since he threw my bible in the bonfire at school during the homecoming game," said Jason.

Jason invited John over as a peace offering to show him that he was just as normal as any other boy his age. The only difference was Jason believed in Satan, and John believed in God. John didn't realize how blind he was to Jason's conniving ways.

John accepted and said to himself, "It's only for a brief visit, and I told Jason I had a lot of homework and couldn't stay very long."

John came over and was amazed at how typical the inside of Jason's house was, but John had no idea what hidden secret was about to unfold once the front door closed behind him. There was no turning back, the doors and windows locked automatically.

Jason asked, "What do you think, John?"

John replied, "I wasn't expecting this at all. I was expecting a very dark and creepy feeling to the place."

Jason asked John if he would like something to drink, and John said, "Sure."

"Would you like a coke?" asked Jason.

"That would be fine," replied John.

As Jason escorted John around his house, John was feeling a little woozy.

"Jason, would it be alright if I could sit down for a moment? It feels like the whole house is spinning around me," exclaimed John.

"Sure, come inside this room. There is a chair you can sit down in, and hopefully, your dizzy spell will go away. Then I can show you the rest of the house before you have to leave," said Jason. "Thanks, I do appreciate it," said John.

Jason helped John sit down in the chair. As John placed his hands on the arms of the chair, Jason handed John a glass of water that had been mixed with sleeping pills. As John went into a deep sleep, Jason wrapped duct tape around John's hands and body, so when he woke up, he wouldn't be able to move his hands and feet. Jason poured kerosene on John's body and placed a bible in his lap. John finally woke up and tried to move but couldn't.

"Jason, what's the big idea? Is this some joke? If it is, it's not very funny. Now get this tape off of me so that I can leave and we'll forget all about this," said John in a nervous voice.

"Not so fast, Johnny boy, look what's in your lap?" said Jason with a smirk on his face.

"It's just a bible," said John.

"Don't you remember when we were at the homecoming game, and you made fun of me in front of all my classmates. You waived my bible in the air and said, 'Here's where your Satanic bible belongs, in the fire, and I watched it burn.'"

"What's that smell?" asked John.

"I do believe its kerosene," laughed Jason.

"You're sick; you wait till I get myself free. I'm going to beat the holy crap out of you!" said John with an angry look on his face.

"You got anything else to say before I set you on fire?" laughed Jason.

"Yeah, I got something to say. I hope you rot in hell, you sick," said John with a stern voice.

Jason struck the match on the matchbox and dropped the burning match stick in John's lap and watched John burn up in flames. Then Jason ran in the kitchen and grabbed the fire extinguisher underneath the kitchen sink and sprayed John's charred body with the fire extinguisher. Jason got a broom and a trash bag to clean up John's remains and waited until it was dark to dispose of the body. Jason dug a deep hole and tossed the trash bag with John's remains in it and filled the hole up with dirt and threw leaves on the patch of dirt, so if someone were walking in his backyard, nothing would look suspicious and cause them to call the police. Jason picked up the shovel he used to bury John's body and carried it back to his garage and cleaned off the dirt on the shovel and placed it in the corner.

Jason went inside the house and went into his bedroom and sat down at his desk to plan his next kill. Jason decided his next method of killing would involve a 50-gallon drum full of acid. Jason knew this would be cool to see a body's flesh melt off the bone leaving behind skeletal remains.

When Jason returned to school, his classmates were making chicken noises and calling his cult members Jason and the Chickens 7 Sissy Nights.

Jason yelled obscenities at everyone and said, "I will find out who did this, and they will pay, I can assure you."

The classmates just kept on teasing Jason, so he ran out of school and waited until school was out to call some of the students on the phone to see if they knew who did it. It only took Jason about ten phone calls to find out who did it.

When Jimmy Spencer found out Jason was calling everyone in school about the prank. Jimmy was afraid of what Jason would do to him if he found out he told a lie to him about knowing who was the one responsible.

When Jason pressed Jimmy for the truth, Jimmy started crying and said, "I was told not to say anything."

Jason replied, "You know what's going to happen to you if you don't tell me the person that played this prank on me?"

Jimmy said in a whimpering voice, "You really wouldn't hurt me, would you?"

Jason replied, "I'll give you three seconds to tell me. If you don't, I'll be at your house in one minute."

Jimmy said, "You don't live that close to me."

Jason said in a stern voice, "Look out your window!"

Jimmy dropped the phone and cautiously approached the window prying back the curtain as he was sobbing.

"Oh, my God!" said Jimmy.

Jimmy ran back to the phone, shaking like a leaf and said, "It's Marybeth, Marybeth. Please! Don't tell her I told you. Marybeth posted lies about you all over the school with a photo of you and the satanic cult you belonged to known as Satan's 7 Demon Knights. The picture had their heads cut out with chicken heads as their heads." Jason didn't find Marybeth's joke very funny.

Jason stayed out of school for a few days in hopes that everyone at school would forget about Marybeth's prank. Jason couldn't shake off Marybeth's prank out of his mind, and every time he passed by the barrel of acid in his garage, he thought of how great this would be to pay her back for the humiliation she caused him.

Jimmy was scared for Marybeth for what he told Jason. Jimmy lay down on his bed, crying his eyes out as Jason got in his car and sped off to plan Marybeth's abduction. Jason waited until midnight to abduct Marybeth. Jimmy called Marybeth a couple of hours later to check and make sure she was alright. Marybeth said she was on her way to a party. Jimmy hung up the phone and was relieved to hear her voice and know nothing wrong has happened to her.

Jimmy said to himself, "Jason got me all worked up for nothing."

Jimmy sat down by his television playing video games the rest of the night unbeknownst to him midnight had arrived.

Jason got in his car with a bottle of chloroform and duct tape and headed to Marybeth's house. Jason took extra precautions not to cause suspicion while driving to Marybeth's house by driving the speed limit and not driving erratically. Jason turned his headlights off as his car approached Marybeth's house. Jason sat in his car for a few minutes to check his surroundings before getting out of the vehicle and proceed to the back door of Marybeth's house.

"Well, it looks like this neighborhood is as dead as Marybeth is going to be in a few moments."

Jason got a handkerchief out of the glove compartment of his car, got out of the car and opened the car's trunk to get a screwdriver to use on the back door to break in and cautiously head upstairs to the bedroom where Marybeth was fast asleep.

Jason quietly closed the trunk of his car and checked his pockets to make sure he had everything needed to subdue Marybeth.

He felt inside his right jacket pocket and said, "Handkerchief, chloroform, check."

Then felt inside his left jacket pocket again saying, "Duct tape, check."

Jason even wore black clothing so he would blend in with the night sky. Jason approached the back door, pulled out his screwdriver out of his back pocket and pried the door jamb back to expose the lock, making it a cinch to open the door.

Jason said quietly, "That was easy."

Jason was lucky Marybeth's house had no alarm system. Jason brought along a handgun with a silencer to be used on anyone in the house other than Marybeth. Jason slowly closed the door and quietly walked up to the stairs to each bedroom to kill every living thing that might cause his plan to abduct

Marybeth to be foiled. Jason opened the first bedroom door and cautiously walked to the front of the bed and pulled out his handgun and slowly screwed on the silencer on the barrel of the gun, shined his flashlight on the two people sleeping in the bed. Jason knew these two people in this bed were not Marybeth, so he raised his gun and pointed the barrel about six inches from each one's head and pulled the trigger, killing each one instantly. Jason exited the room and opened the next bedroom door only to find it was empty and proceeded to the next room, and there she was, Marybeth still fast asleep without any knowledge that both her parents were very much dead in the bedroom across from hers.

Jason pulled the bottle of chloroform and a handkerchief out of his jacket pocket and slowly approached the head of Marybeth's bed as she lay on her back in a deep sleep. Jason proceeded to open the top of the chloroform bottle and saturate the handkerchief then placed the handkerchief over her mouth, causing Marybeth to be in an unconscious state. Jason duct taped Marybeth's hands, and feet carried her out of the house and put her body into the trunk of his car. Drove back to his house, pulled his car into the garage and opened the trunk of his car and pulled Marybeth's unconscious body from the trunk, threw her over his shoulder and placed her into the barrel of acid. Then her eyes opened wide from the burning sensation and the caustic fumes emitting from the acid. She tried to scream, but that only lasted a few seconds as Jason pushed the rest of her body into the barrel of acid. All that was left was her skull and bones floating to the top of the barrel.

All this excitement from his second kill just made him hungry. Jason's father finally came from a meeting with five new members of the Satan's 7 Demon Knights to be introduced to his son.

"Jason, I would like to introduce the newest members of Satan's 7 Demon Knights. To my left, Mark, Michael and Bob, and on my right is Justin and Dave."

Jason shook each one of their hands and asked his father to come into the garage to show him his latest kill. Jason's father and the newest members followed suit into the garage for the highlight of the day.

Jason said, "Look, father, inside the barrel. It's Marybeth. She called us Satan's 7 Chicken Sissy Nights, and everyone at school made fun of our name and what we stood for."

Jason's father saw the skull and some bones floating on top of the barrel and started laughing, saying, "My son, you have done well. Look, everyone, this is why I'm so proud of my son. He did this on his own, and I expect every new member to do the same. Jason, bring the skull and bones upstairs to the sacrificial room, and we'll display these bones on the altar for the rest of the members to see at our next ritual."

"Well, father, I still have a few on my list to scratch off, so if you don't mind. I'll be in my room planning the fate of my next victim," said Jason.

"Okay, do what you've got to do, and I'll see you in the morning," said Jason's father.

Jason headed on upstairs to his room to plan his next kill.

"I wasn't planning on adding Jimmy Spencer to the list, but when Marybeth's disappearance gets reported, Jimmy will try to pin her death on me, so I think it's best to have him silenced," said Jason.

"I know just the method I'll use on Jimmy an electric chair. First, I'll need an oak chair to strap him in. Next, I'll need three wires, one to attach to the metal helmet that will be attached to his head with a sponge saturated with a saline solution. The other two wires attached to each ankle with a saturated sponge with saline solution. I'll lure Jimmy over to my house telling him Marybeth was at my house apologizing for making fun of me at school," said Jason.

Jason called Jimmy on the phone and said, "Hey! Jimmy, Marybeth wants you to come over my house so she can apologize to you in person for dragging you into this little prank that she conjured up."

Jimmy took the lie Jason was telling him to hook, line and sinker. Jimmy got in his car and drove straight over to Jason's house, excited to hear Marybeth apologized to Jason.

Jimmy said, "I am so glad I can get on with my life and not live in fear that Jason may bring harm to me."

As Jimmy was on his way to Jason's house, Jason gathered Marybeth's bones from the altar and pieced together her body to form her skeletal structure and put a dress, wig, and hat to give the appearance that Marybeth was alive and well. After Jason dressed up Marybeth's bones, he sat her body in a chair next to the electric chair he made for Jimmy.

"I can't wait to see the look on Jimmy's face when he sees Marybeth," said Jason.

Jimmy was so excited that he was going to see Marybeth that when he was at Jason's house, he said, "I'm going to give her a big hug and tell her how glad I am to see her."

Jason decided to dim the lights in the room so Jimmy would want to get a closer look at Marybeth sitting in the chair next to his. Jimmy arrived at Jason's house in record time only to find out it was all a setup. Jimmy got out of his car, shut the car door, and hurried up the steps to Jason's house and rang the doorbell.

Jason opened the door and said, "I'm glad you could make it, Marybeth's waiting in the second room on the right."

Jimmy's heart was pounding with excitement because he could finally put all this, worrying behind him and get on with his life.

Jimmy opened the door and said, "Jason, I believe there is a light out in your room?"

Jason answered, "I just changed out one of the burnt-out bulbs this morning."

Jason walked in the room behind Jimmy and told Jimmy to sit next to Marybeth while he gets another bulb to replace the bad one. Jimmy sat down and asked Marybeth how she was doing but got no answer from Marybeth.

"Jason! What's going on here? Marybeth hasn't said a word," asked Jimmy in a concerned tone of voice.

Jason came back into the room and said, "What's the matter?"

"Marybeth hasn't said a word since I entered this room. Is this some joke?" asked Jimmy.

Jason approached Jimmy and said, "Why don't you take a closer look at Marybeth?"

Jimmy replied, "It's too dark to see her face. What's wrong with your eyes they're glowing red like the eyes of the devil?"

Jason's voice changed to a demonic voice and told Jimmy he was going to die. Jimmy tried to get up out of the chair, but Jason had a remote-control switch in his hand that locked Jimmy's hands and feet securely in the chair he was sitting in. Jason changed out the burnt light bulb so Jimmy could see Marybeth's dead body sitting next to him. When Jason put the new light bulb in the socket, the whole room illuminated with light.

Jimmy started screaming out, "What did you do to Marybeth?"

"Let's just say she failed her initiation with the Satan's 7 Demon Knights, Jimmy," laughed Jason.

"Please let me go? I won't tell anyone," said a scared stiff Jimmy.

Jason just laughed and started applying the solvent to the sponges and placed each sponge with a wire attached to each shackle on his ankles then put the metal helmet on top of Jimmy's head and pulled the switch but there wasn't enough current to kill Jimmy.

Jason said, "I'll just flick the switch again."

Jason flicked the switch, again and again, no dead Jimmy. So, Jason went down to the basement and got a shovel hanging on the wall and went back into the room where Jimmy and an already dead Marybeth sat.

Jason said, "I think this should do the trick."

Jason got behind Jimmy, and as Jimmy was screaming and begging for his life, Jason swung the shovel at Jimmy's head. As the shovel struck Jimmy's head, there was a loud ringing from the metal on the shovel. Jimmy's skull split into then his blood splattered on the wall, followed by a low moan from Jimmy as he took his last breath.

Jason immediately called his father on the phone and told him to come on home and meet his latest victim. Jason was unaware that the police were hot on his trail because a neighbor tipped the cops off telling them he saw something that looked like a body being pulled out of the trunk of a car in front of Jason's house.

When Jason answered the knock on the door, it wasn't his father. It was the police with a search warrant. Jason slammed the door in front of the officer's face and ran to the back door to escape, but the cops surrounded him. Jason knew his killing spree was over, and he wasn't going to be taken alive. Jason ran back to the room where Marybeth and Jimmy's dead bodies were and laid on the altar with the sacrificial knife in his hand. As the officers broke the door down, Jason said a prayer to Satan then drove the blade through his heart. It was too late for the officers to stop Jason.

Jason's father arrived minutes later hoping to see his son who was excited to show off his latest kill, but his son was dead, and all his father would get to see was his dead son with a knife through his chest and a blanket being put over his dead body. Jason's father wouldn't talk, so he was appointed an attorney.

Jason's father was tried and convicted of being an accessory to murder on all three counts for the deaths of John, Marybeth, and Jimmy. He was also convicted of first-degree murder of twenty-five victims that were found buried in his back yard. Jason's father is serving his sentence on death row. The remaining members of the Satan's 7 Demon Knights were convicted of lesser charges and were sentenced to twenty-five years for accessory to murder and sent to the state prison.

Finally, the victim's families could get some closure for the heinous crimes that were committed by Satan's 7 Demon Knights. The townspeople could get on with their lives and not live in fear, not knowing if it would be their last days on earth.

