

Bloody Tears

By BLOoDyMoNkEy

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A story about a 17 year old boy that discovers his true self(an angel) as he battles through his emotions from the past. An older boy helps him out on the way.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/BLOoDyMoNkEy/552/Bloody-Tears>

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1 - Bloody Tears

"When I was just a little boy I lived in fear. Fear of dying and living on. My brother would hold me all night long until I cried myself to sleep but sometimes not even that would work. At the age of 2 my parents started abusing and raping me. All I could do was smile.....smile and stare into those cruel minded bloody tears. Why was I treated like this. Why couldnt someone try to take me away. It was all I could take in...all for nothing."

As Keuto walked over to his bed he started cursing at himself. Blaming his whole existence on himself. A knock at his bedroom door startled him causing him to fall backwards and land on the floor.

"KEUTO!!!! KEUTO ARE YOU OK?!"

There was no response so the boy bravely stepped foot into Keuto's room and stared down at the ground to what now appeared to be a crippled young boys body shedding blood. He pulled young Keuto gently onto his bed and got some wet clothes to clean his deep wound.

"I must be dreaming. Am I alive? Everyone looks so blurry.....WHATS WRONG WITH ME!!!!!"

A moment later Keuto awoke to a kind, much older looking boy kneeling next to him carefully whipping the blood off his chest. For a brief couple of minutes he stared into those mystical but yet astonishing blue eyes. Keuto only wondered to why a boy like himself would do such a kind thing for him.....if only his brother knew.

"Are you alright....?"

Keuto just layed their confused but yet with peace with himself. He was only 17 now much later sense his parents passed away. But yet all his memories of his past burned within his mind. If only the boy who stood next to him knew of his thoughts. Knew how he did things, how he talked, and was lonely.

"I am ok.....yes.....i'm alright."

A tear fell from Keuto's face. A tear that could tell of a humans whole life. For some reason.....a good reason he became happy. He knew he didnt have to pretend to be happy anymore to please people. Sick and cruel people that treated him like he was dirt. If only his brother was alive....he would of takin care of things. But now he had an older boy.....an anonymos older boy who was willing to care for him as if Keuto was his very own.

"My name is Jinei. I was told to watch over you until you got better. Is that alright?"

It took Keuto a moment to respond but he finaly came up with a very low pitched answer.

"I am Keuto.....Keuto Shienbory. You can just call me KT if you want..... Yes, its alright for you to do that."

After staring into Jinei's eyes for a long period of time he finaly had the courage to hold him like he held his older brother. It felt good to be happy.....or at least he thought. Jinei held him back even tighter resting his head on the weak boys chest. Confusion.....millions upon billions of thoughts rushed through Keuto's head. What was happening to him. Was he starting to feel something more then love? Only time could tell.

"Why are you being so nice to me.....why are you treating me like an equal.....like someone who deserves love."

"Because you are a special and unique person Keuto.....you deserve more then love.....you deserve to be loved and to have love from others. I know how you feel and if you dwell on your bad thoughts you'll only get worse."

Keuto started to cry.....this time feeling hurt and angry inside. He was irritated at all the things his parents did to him. All the scares that were left on his body revealing his whole past.

All of a sudden he felt Jinei's hand on his face. It was so warm and gentle. If only his hands were like his. If only he lived a life of peace so he could be loved. No one understood him. His classmates would fight him every day....even though he refused to hurt anyone.

Slowly Jinei softly caressed the younger boys lips. Smiling into those illusive and dense dark brown eyes. Eyes that revealed a story.....a reason to why he was scared from head to toe. He gave an evil grin to the now extremely lost and confused Keuto who was drowning in his own thoughts.

"Why are you looking at me like that. Did I do something to upset you? I did didn't I.....?"

Without even a single word Jinei brushed his lips against Keuto's and explored the cabin of his warm delicious mouth. Keuto's eyes got huge as he froze not knowing what to do. All he knew was that what ever was happening it caused him to feel good inside. 5 minutes later Jinei released from Keuto and smiled at him.

"I'm your guardian angel Keuto.....I was sent from heaven to protect you. I've been watching over you sense you were born. I fell in love you after knowing I could never be with you in the physical world.....but I was released and sent to earth.....to be with you.....to protect you till the very end. Will you be with me forever Keuto?"

An emotion struck Keuto's mind. An emotion he thought would never show itself. He closed his eyes pointing his face up at the ceiling.

"I don't deserve love.....I don't deserve anything..."

Wrapping his legs around the younger boys weist he took off his black shirt and revealed the symbol that was ingraved into his skin.

"This symbol, means I am an angel.....your guardian.....it was bistowed onto me wene I was born in heaven. During the day my wings will be revealed....wings that you someday will have as well my love." In deep and utter confusion once again Keuto was lost of words. He had no idea on what to say or how to say it.

"I want to be with you.....Jinei.....please.....all I want is to be healed of my bruises and my pain."

"Keuto.....I am here for you...to keep you safe and to love you. I will always love you for eternity. It'll never die.....and I will make sure of it."

And with that response Keuto fell asleep silently in the strong hands of his new lover and protector.....the one boy who could possibly save him from his past.

2 - Bloody Tears Part 2: Demon Conquer

"Jeini.....I.....I dont want to die.....SAVE ME PLEASE!!!!"

Keuto continued moving back and fourth vilently for twenty minutes before being woken up by a warm body against his back. He woke up....fear was in his eyes.

"I'm scared Jeini.....demons....they...they are going to kill me."

He sat up and folded his legs against his chest digging his face into his hands. Jeini was puzzled as to why Keuto had that dream but he wanted to find out. Demons were definatly not in part of his life plan with Keuto. So he kneeled down in front of the younger boy and hugged him.

"It's alright Keuto.....i'll protect you. I promise I will. The demons will have to go through me first!!!"

Keuto grabbed the closest pillow and smushed it against his face. That was not a problem for Jinei.....he forced the pillow out of Keuto's hands and threw it on his bed making his flushed red face visible to the older boys eyes.

"Please don't look at me.....please...."

Jinei brushed a couple strands of Keuto's hair away from his face so he could kiss his supple hot lips.

"Keuto...."

The older boy put both his hands on Keuto and forced a deep french kiss. Keuto kissed back this time putting passion into it.

"That was uncalled for.."

Keuto gave a little chuckle under his breath and gave a weak smile. He loved feeling like this but underneath it all he wondered how long this feeling would last before he was hurt again. As well , sense Jinei told him he was going to sprout wings soon that they would hurt his back, or what color they would be.

"Jinei.....what kind of wings do you think i'll have?"

"Bright yellow wings with white tips."

"Are those the type of wings you have Jinei?"

Jinei paused for a long time getting a vision of wat may come in time. He forced himself back into reality and laughed a little in defence.

"Yes Keuto.....I do have wings like those."

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A burning sensation inside of Jeini all of a sudden came upon him as he looked at himself through a mirror from across the room. Dark bloody red eyes stared into that mirror.....a mirror that was now no more then a pawn of Jeini's wrath.

"What's happening to me.....why does my heart feel like its being crushed!!!"

He fell to the ground crying in severe pain holding his stomach with his strong hands. Keuto saw something bubbling on Jeini's back and for some reason he knew what was happening. He saw this in his dream. But why was the question. Why was this happening to Jeini. The nightmare he had never gotten an answer. The questions swelled in his mind as he tried to figure out what was going on.

"GET OUT OF HERE KEUTO.....GET OUT OF HERE NOW!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

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Jeini went silent.....lost of words he turned to see a new Keuto. His back formed wings just like his did.

"I am an angel to now Jeini so there is no way you can escape me."

A small laugh was hurd from the cabin of Jeini's thought. A laugh that proved to Keuto that the older boy was healed. Once they held each other closely Jeini turned back into an angel....but his wings seemed different now. The tips were silver and the base of his wings were pearl blue.

"Thank you Keuto....for bringing me back."

And with those words Keuto smiled and the two sat next to each other holding hands till the sun went down.

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"I.....I don't know what to say Keuto.....I'm so very sorry...."

"I know you are Jeini.....I love you to much to let go of you like that."

Jeini went silent.....lost of words he turned to see a new Keuto. His back formed wings just like his did.

"I am an angel to now Jeini so there is no way you can escape me."

A small laugh was hurd from the cabin of Jeini's thought. A laugh that proved to Keuto that the older boy was healed. Once they held each other closely Jeini turned back into an angel....but his wings seemed different now. The tips were silver and the base of his wings were pearl blue.

"Thank you Keuto....for bringing me back."

And with those words Keuto smiled and the two sat next to each other holding hands till the sun went down.