

Last Revenge!

what happen when a psychopathic girl is
cheated by her loved one



SAM KHAN

???About the author???

?who is Sam Khan?

Hi, I am Sam Khan you can also call me a writer or blogger who wants to explore the world as an artist. I am a day-dreamer who always thinks and acts weirdly in order to live differently in this world or in a world that I keep building everyday for myself. My real name is Sameer. You must be wondering about the what kind of degree level I reached yet in my life?

But I as an author believe that the degree doesn't matter, all that matter is the skill that you have. Your skills separates you from the herd not the degrees. I won't disclose what kind of degree I have but it's a fact that I got skills :)

If you have more questions then you can mail me or call me personally. I will be there always for you!

Thanks!

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Preface

I am glad that you are reading this book and before going through this book I wanna let you know two things that every reader should know:

First thing I wanna say is 'thank you for buying this book'.

The second thing is:

As you know this is my first fictional book. So, if you find that I have done something wrong in this book then feel free to share the fault with me so that it won't happen later in the future again.

OMG

Help!

Help, Please, Help!

I was there on the ground with a headache and the blood was moving out of my hands due to cut of blades. Now you must be wondering who the hell am I? My name is Aryan. I am a 30-year-old married guy who was extremely confused about whatever happened. I don't know who did this to me and why, but believe me my headache was distressing me at the extreme level.

So, as I looked around, I found a cell phone which was actually not mine but I believed that it was the only source that can help

me to know how and why I was there on the ground with this much harm.

There's a voice call for me on that cell phone but the voice wasn't recognizable

Criminal's Voice: Never forget those people who always care for you! maybe you don't know who am I, but I know who you are so if you want to keep you and your family safe then do as I say. Get up and start moving forward.

suddenly, I got a threatening message, I felt that I was going to die that day. But, the headache was already killing me.

So, the message was: If you want each and every single member of your family alive then reach airport and head to the Berlin. You

will see a man out there with a red jacket and red rose, he will give you the rest of information.

As I stepped out of that room, I looked around and got to know that it was 4:00 am. Everything seems very disastrous and horrible. There's no one on the road and the criminals already directed me to reach airport before 6:00 am, the road was a mile away from me and there's no vehicle. It was a challenge for me. I was completely desperate and my mind wasn't working properly so, I was running on the road recklessly while crying out loudly
Help!
Anybody!

Please help!

While running, I saw a car. I don't believe that it was my luck because whatever was happening with me did not belong to any luck thing.

But still, I had to run after that car because the car was moving slowly.

I managed to get that car but later I realized that it wasn't a good idea.

Do you know why?

Because as I got there. The strange driver was driving slowly and steadily.

I don't wanna say this, but the strange driver was fucking crazy.

While driving, he told me everything about his family, and of course, I remember every

single word that he said to me right there. He told me that there are 4 members in my house, me, my wife, and my two sons. I have one son just like you and the other one is at the age of 18. My elder son is more obedient than the younger one and I think that he is hiding something from me?

I asked him what?

He replied 'I think he is taking drugs'

I thought in my mind how the hell am I supposed to answer his problems?

That moment was very irritating!

But I found a trick that helped me to hold the conversation slow and steady like his car. That time, I wasn't in a mood to chit chat with someone who I actually don't

know because my family was captured by someone whom I didn't even know about?

The dirtiest thing about this driver was, he keeps asking me loudly

'DO YOU THINK SO'?

And every time I reply him 'it can be'

Because that's the only thing which could hold that conversation.

That driver doesn't know what I have been going through and if I shouted at him, he will definitely pull me out of his car, so the only thing that I could do at that time was just to sit and listen to his freaking things.

Finally, I took a deep breath because luckily I reached the airport. As I stepped out of that car, I saw a big watch in front of me

on the wall which was showing me the time 5:55 am and the date 14th December 2016.

I met a man with a red rose having a red envelope and a book (Children of the Dark, by Jonathan Janz). Whatever had been going with me seems very horrible. I don't know what that red envelope, red rose, and horror book meant to be, but all that I cared about is my family, they were in extreme danger.

So, after opening that red envelope I found that there's a ticket to Berlin and a letter that was very threatening the letter was:

I know you but I am sure that you don't even remember me who am I. If you want to keep your wife and two little children safe then take that ticket and reach Berlin, you will get answers to all of your problems.

What are you thinking? go ahead, I don't think you have more time to think.

But first, before reaching there! you need to take some precautions. this information should not be leaked. Otherwise, you will lose all of your family members.

I hope you know what am I talking about!

POLICE!

So, the only option that I had at that time is to take that flight. My heart was beating fastly and I wasn't in a situation where I

could possibly think properly and went through that loop.

I took that flight and I suffered for 10 hours to reach Berlin.

That 10 hours felt like the eternity, I was very mentally disturbed.

So, in order to keep myself focused, I was reading that book given by the criminals it's my hobby and I usually read books, at the worst moment of my life.

So, I started reading slowly so that I can easily suffer through those 10 hours!

I spend most of the time looking at that book like an idiot.

I can't tell you how the hell I managed those 10 hours but the only thing I wanted

to do is to call police after reaching Berlin so that I can set free my wife and children from that crapy kidnapper.

Finally, I reached Berlin and after getting out of that monstrous airport, I looked around to see what kind of place that was because I had never been to there before but the first thing I wanted to do is to call the police but there was a problem, I didn't know police's phone number, so there was a beggar who luckily told me the phone number of the police is '110'. As I called the police and before letting them utter a word, I spoke in a flash and told them everything about my situation.

Here lies another mistake that I made. Suddenly, two bikers riding towards me snatched my phone away. I run after those two guys but they managed to escape because I was hit by a car, I was there on the floor and everything becomes so blur and I got fainted. I was extremely injured, but thankfully I was alive.

I opened my eyes and I saw that a doctor was asking me 'how are you feeling now' my buddy?

In the past 12 hours, at least there was someone, who talked to me politely.

I told him I am good.

Suddenly, I remembered what was I doing?

Ohh shit!

I told the doctor politely please let me go out of this hospital. It's an emergency.

He and other members of the hospital tried to stop me but unwillingly, I had to hurt that doctor, I attacked his head and he started bleeding and this was the only chance that I got to move out of that freaking hospital. While running, I reached Prinzessinnengärten garden and completely managed to evade them.

My life came to naught (everything spoiled) and I was there sitting alone in the garden, no one was there to help me. I felt very frustrated.

Suddenly, a man turns out from the bushes giving me a phone.

I asked him 'who are you?'

he replied 'your misery'

I tried to threaten him by holding his collar in my bare hands asking who the hell are you? and why are you doing this to me? but he smiled at me and punched right there in my face.

Again!

I was there on the ground and I got fainted again, due to weakness, I hadn't eaten something for so long.

A lady helped me and I woke up after a long blackout.

So, another splash of water that helped me to wake up. That girl told me that your phone is ringing. I stood up and grabbed

that phone, thanked her, and started moving away from that place.

I picked up the phone call and whatever had happened to me after picking up that call is really miserable that I won't forget until the last breath of my life.

the kidnapper replied ' I killed your elder son Aran and If you think that you can take the help of the police then think twice before doing it again!'

I replied ' what? are you kidding me?'

No!

No!

NO!

You are lying to me, it's not true.

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