





**BLOOD FOR BLOOD**

**1**  
**AN EYE FOR AN EYE**



## A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH

# TABLE OF CONTENTS!

<u>Table of contents!</u>	2
<u>Chapter 1</u>	9
<u>Chapter 2</u>	15
<u>Chapter 3</u>	21
<u>Chapter 4</u>	26
<u>Chapter 5</u>	31
<u>Chapter 6</u>	37
<u>Chapter 7</u>	43
<u>Chapter 8</u>	48
<u>Chapter 9</u>	54
<u>Chapter 10</u>	59
<u>Chapter 11</u>	65
<u>Chapter 12</u>	71
<u>Chapter 13</u>	76
<u>Chapter 14</u>	80
<u>Chapter 15</u>	87
<u>Chapter 16</u>	94
<u>Chapter 17</u>	102
<u>Chapter 18</u>	112
<u>Chapter 19</u>	123
<u>Chapter 19</u>	129
<u>Chapter 20</u>	137
<u>Chapter 21</u>	143
<u>Chapter 22</u>	149
<u>Chapter 23</u>	155

EVERYONE DIES!



**BLOOD FOR BLOOD**

<u>Chapter 24</u>	<u>163</u>
<u>Chapter 25</u>	<u>169</u>
<u>Chapter 26</u>	<u>175</u>
<u>Chapter 27</u>	<u>181</u>
<u>Chapter 28</u>	<u>187</u>
<u>Chapter 29</u>	<u>192</u>
<u>Chapter 30</u>	<u>198</u>
<u>Chapter 31</u>	<u>204</u>



**A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH**

---

---

**B.J. STARINK BLOOD AUTHOR OF SERIAL KILLER NIGHTMARES**

---

---



**EVERYONE DIES!**



**BLOOD FOR BLOOD**

# ASMODIL

**An 18+ slasher book**



**5**

**AN EYE FOR AN EYE**

**A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH**

**...DISCLAIMER...**

Title: Asmodil! "Second Edition"

Copyright © 2025 - B.J Starink

All rights reserved.

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, businesses, places, events, locales, and incidents are either products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, or actual events is purely coincidental. No part of

This book may be reproduced or stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopier, recording or otherwise, without the express written permission of permission from the publisher.

Cover design, formatting, and editing by: B.J.

Starink, written by:

B.J Starink

[bjstarink.com](http://bjstarink.com)

[deboemannclub.nl](http://deboemannclub.nl)

**EVERYONE DIES!**

**BLOOD FOR BLOOD**

# **WARNING**

This is not a book for the good citizens among us!  
This is not a swoon-worthy or soft-spoken book!  
This is an 18+ horror-slasher book written by the  
overly graphic and sick mind of:

**B.J. STARINK**

Blood and gore from the author of serial killer  
nightmares!

If you enjoy romance novels or hospital bedtime  
stories, I recommend burning this one  
immediately without reading a word, or returning  
it to the store where this devilish book came from!

If you're familiar with my writing style and are  
happy I'm back with this book, then welcome to  
Asmodil!

7

**AN EYE FOR AN EYE**

**A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH**

# **...FOREWORD...**

This book is a little different from what I usually write. You could compare it to a slasher film like Friday the Thirteenth or Texas Chainsaw... With a touch of Freddy Krueger and a dark setting that quickly becomes pitch black...

Now, I don't want to give too much away about this book, but this is what we've come to expect from B.J. Starink, author of serial killer nightmares! I'll be sure to scare you with my unique writing style, featuring plenty of blood and gore, and of course, limbs get chopped off here too. Well, there's only one question left for me, and that's:

**Is your stomach strong enough this time?!**

Back from a brief retirement: road builder working on pavements, and author of serial killer nightmares B.J. Starink!

If you're a horror veteran who enjoys blood and gore, then I'm your author. If you don't, then I kindly ask you to close this book!

**EVERYONE DIES!**



**BLOOD FOR BLOOD**

**CHAPTER 1**  
**WELCOME TO THE NEW ASMODIL!**



**9**  
**AN EYE FOR AN EYE**





## **A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH**

The air above hell was no longer air. It was a thick, sticky mass of smoke, ash, and the smells of burned souls. The horizon trembled with heat and pain, and mountains of rotten flesh and skulls stretched as far as the eye could see. Rivers of molten blood snaked between these grotesque mountains, hissing and bubbling, and everywhere were the cries of the dead.

Every soul who arrived felt the utter fucking madness. Even the most hardened souls were paralyzed by sheer panic. Before them stood the Gatekeeper, taller than the highest mountains, his crooked fingers ending in sharp claws, his eyes glowing with sadistic amusement.

### **WHO DARES TO ENTER THE FUCKING GATE?**

His voice was a mixture of a thousand screams at once, cutting through marrow and bone. The first souls to arrive were unsuspecting, unfamiliar with the rules of this hell. As soon as they took their first step, the ground beneath their feet became living shit. The hissing, sticky asphalt gripped their ankles and dragged them down.



**EVERYONE DIES!**



## **BLOOD FOR BLOOD**

A young man tried to fight, but felt his arms melt into strands, as if his flesh were trying to peel away. His screams were muffled by the river of blood that began to bubble and churn beside him.

A demon with a face of compressed skulls leaped from the air, grabbed him by the throat and ripped his ribs off one by one, its blood splattering against the walls like red cannonballs.

### *Goddammit*

The man screamed as he tried to struggle, but it was no use. The demon ripped him completely open and threw his entrails into the river. The river roared and roared, a thick, almost living mass of dark, viscous blood. Souls were swept away, their skin scorched by the heat and acidity, their bones crackling and broken by the force of the current. Half-human, half-demon bastards swam through the blood, grabbing at anything that could move. Their teeth blazed like fire, and every scream fueled them, making them stronger, wilder, and even more sadistic.

## **A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH**

the river seized a woman. Her skin tore like wet leather, blood splattered on the claws of the demonic fuckers who awaited her.

Her scream became a hissing sound, mixing with the Gatekeeper's growls.

The Gatekeeper stepped into hell like a fucking whirlwind of death. With a wave of his crooked fingers, he sliced a whole group of souls into strips, which flew through the air like red ribbons.

He grabbed a demon, tore it in two, and sent the remaining horde upon the remaining souls.

His laugh was a thousand cries combined, hissing, roaring, a sound that melted your brain. Every soul who met his eyes felt their deepest fears come to life. Arms melted into transparent strands, eyes popped out of their sockets, intestines writhed like living worms.

Hell escalated completely. Demonic Mongols beat, bit, tore, and destroyed everything.

A demon with hundreds of arms lifted a group of souls and tore them apart, their blood splattering against the walls of skulls.

Another demonic creature smashed a skull into a soul, causing the head to explode and send brains splattering all over the walls.

**EVERYONE DIES!**



## BLOOD FOR BLOOD

A young soul tried to flee, but was seized by a demon and torn in two while still alive, its blood splattering like a red rain.

The tower itself seemed alive, breathing, swallowing up anything that tried to escape. The air above hell trembled with tension and the hiss of burning flesh. Every second seemed like an eternity, filled with screams, cries, and the breaking of bones. The river of blood bubbled higher, seething like a living, angry entity. Souls trying to flee were seized by demonic fuckers, pulverized and torn apart, their bones cracking as their flesh melted into viscous threads.

**A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH**

## **...LEGEND TELLER LI...**

*I hear you thinking, what the fuck is this!?*  
*Well, this is the beginning of the new Asmodil, a*  
*book like no other!*

*Hi, I'm Li, and I'm your legend teller of this legend*  
*that hasn't even begun yet... I've received a lot of*  
*criticism for how I translated the legend Stormie!,*  
*but with a legend like that, which breaks all the*  
*rules, it's simply part of the game to swear when*  
*necessary!*

*To you, our loyal listeners, if I offended you in any*  
*way, I apologize. This legend is no worse, just a bit*  
*more polite! But compared to Stormie! All legends*  
*are polite!*

*That being said, I hope you enjoy Asmodil, a true*  
*B.J. Starink legend!*

*Although many of you will drop out before you*  
*hear the legend!*

*And I'm used to that, but that's not a problem*  
*because in the life of the street to a house there are*  
*always new legends to be found and told!*

**EVERYONE DIES!**



**BLOOD FOR BLOOD**

**CHAPTER 2**  
**HELL**



**15**  
**AN EYE FOR AN EYE**



## **A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH**

A demon with a face like a crushed skull leaped from the sky, grabbed a soul by the throat and tore it to pieces, blood splattering against the walls like red rain.

*Goddammit!*

The soul screamed, struggling, but it was useless. His insides writhed in the air like living worms as he was thrown into the river.

The Gatekeeper, taller than mountains and darker than the night itself, extended his crooked fingers and unleashed a wave of pure horror. Every soul who met his gaze felt their deepest fears come to life: arms melted into transparent strands, eyes popped out of their sockets, and intestines writhed like living red spaghetti.

He seized a demon with hundreds of arms, tore it in two, and threw the remainder onto a group of surviving souls. The victims' screams mingled with the Gatekeeper's roaring laughter, a hissing, clawing symphony of pure madness.

At the top of the Tower of Skulls, where hundreds of demonic fuckers mutilated their victims, a mass murder of apocalyptic proportions began.



**EVERYONE DIES!**

## **BLOOD FOR BLOOD**

A demon lifted a group of souls and tore them into a thousand pieces, their blood splattering against the walls.

Another demon smashed a skull into a soul, the head exploded, brains and blood splattered everywhere.

A young soul tried to escape, but was seized by a demon and torn to pieces alive, its blood flying through the air like red arrows.

The tower seemed to breathe, every surface pulsating with chaos, blood forming rivers over the stairs and walls, and the Gatekeeper watched with a sadistic smile.

The river of molten blood grew ever more violent, a wild, living mass that swallowed anything that came too close. Souls that tried to swim were snatched by half-human, half-demon fuckers, pulverized, torn, and ripped to pieces.

The ground itself seemed alive; a soul trying to run felt the earth clutch its ankles, crush its legs, tear its flesh. A young woman was thrown against rocks, her skin ripped, her insides writhing, as demonic fuckers feasted on her fear.

## **A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH**

Hell escalated into pure fucking chaos. A demon chopped a soul into thousands of pieces, its limbs flying through the air like missiles.

Another demon ate the entrails of a group of souls, their blood splattering like paint against the walls. The Gatekeeper smacked his fingers, and a whole group of souls exploded in blood and entrails, sending them flying through the air, a grotesque and gory work of art.

The air vibrated with the smell of blood, rotting flesh, scorched skin, and pure madness. Hell itself felt alive, breathing, spewing new horrors every second.

Hell was a living disaster. Rivers of molten blood roared through the valleys of skulls and mountains of flesh, seething, splashing, and swallowing anything that came too close. Souls that were too slow were seized by demonic idiots, torn alive, their bones crushed, their entrails ripped from their bodies.

A demon with glowing eyes and sharp claws leaped from the sky, snatching a group of souls and tearing them apart simultaneously, their blood splattering against the walls of skulls.

**EVERYONE DIES!**



## BLOOD FOR BLOOD

The victims' screams mingled with the growls of the Gatekeeper, whose laugh, hissing, roaring, and filled with sadistic glee, echoed through hell.

The Gatekeeper extended his crooked fingers and unleashed a wave of pure horror. Souls who met his gaze felt their deepest fears come to life: arms melted into transparent strands, eyes popped out of their sockets, intestines writhing like living red snakes.

He grabbed a demon by the head and ripped it in half, throwing the remainder onto a group of surviving souls and grinning.

**A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH**

## **...LEGEND TELLER II...**

*Hmmm, this legend will begin soon, but first, a little background on the Asmodil phenomenon! For Asmodil will only come later, and then this legend will become clear.*

*For now, I'd better keep my mouth shut and just take you on this unique journey through hell, although that's not really the intention of course!*

*But I, too, have to learn to keep my mouth shut sometimes, when necessary, but I am and remain a woman, and they simply cannot keep their mouths shut.*

*I'll do my best, and I hope you're still here when I open my mouth again...*

*Enjoy Asmodil, and this unique journey through a chaos called Hell, where souls are murdered and freedom does not exist!*

*These are the thoughts of serial killer nightmare author B.J. Starink.*

*I wish you much horror, and see you later!*

**EVERYONE DIES!**



**BLOOD FOR BLOOD**

**CHAPTER 3**  
**THE STORY CONTINUES**



**21**

**AN EYE FOR AN EYE**



## **A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH**

### **GODDAMMIT, YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD ESCAPE?**

His voice was hissing as he spread his wings, filling the air with a black mist of fear and death.


At the top of the Tower of Skulls, a mass murder of apocalyptic proportions began.

A demon with hundreds of arms lifted a group of souls and tore them into a thousand pieces, their blood splattering against the walls.

Another demon smashed a skull into a soul, the head exploding and brains splattered all over the walls.

A young soul tried to flee, but was seized by a demon and torn to pieces alive, the blood splattering like a red rain over the other victims.

The tower seemed to breathe, every stone pulsating with chaos, and the Gatekeeper watched with a sadistic smile, relishing every scream, every shout, every splatter of blood.



The river of molten blood grew wilder, seething like a living, angry entity that swallowed up anything that came too close.

### **EVERYONE DIES!**

