

Sold By: Erick S.

Long ago there was a boy named Juanito. He was a homeless boy and only sixteen years old. He lived on the streets in a place in Mexico called San Luis Potosin with his two little sisters Andrea the second oldest, Maria the third oldest and lil Jr who is only seven years old. They became homeless two years ago when their parents died in a car crash. They had a choice to make to be separated and go into foster homes or be homeless together. Juanito loved his siblings so much they're more valuable than gold. Growing up his mother taught him to never let go of his siblings no matter what, so even though they are struggling their love in their hearts will keep them connected. When Juanito was walking one day to relieve stress and he bumped into a tall guy with scars on his face he said sorry and kept walking the mysterious guy told him "You are a young boy struggling to survive with your siblings." Juanito looked at him confused and asked "How do you know that?" The guy replied "I know everything and I can fix your problems for you, for a price of course." Juanito was so desperate for his siblings' health he accepted. The guy looked at Juanito and told him "Met him back here at three in the morning and I'll give you what you need." They went their separate ways. Juanito went back to his siblings and told them it was getting dark, that they should go to sleep, and everything will be fine soon. When the time came they met up once more. The mysterious guy showed up with a knife and a box. The man said he wanted something in return. The guy gave him the box, Juanito opened it and saw a lot of money, the guy told him this box is magical when the box gets to the point where it gets empty the next day it will be full of cash like you first got it. Juanito took the box and ask "now what do want in return" the guy said your soul... Juanito was shocked and just realized that he was selling his soul to the devil. But Juanito did not care who he was his siblings matter the most. Juanito said "ok how does this work?" the guy asked to put his hand out so he did. He used the knife to cut his hand and his blood leaking into a cup, he drank the cup. The devil now your soul is mine i will come for it when i want it. Juanito went walking to his siblings with a little regret, he returns home and fell asleep. The days past they went to school and moved into a mansion 7 years later Juanito died peacefully in his sleep the next day jr found the box and learned what it could do. The day came for Juanitos funeral and jr was looking for a priest, as he was walking he bumped into a tall mustrious guy with scars in his face.