

The Vampire Hunter: Deandre

By Talitha Gholston

I was five years old when I got taught a painful and bloody lesson. My father and I were walking to the store when we got attacked by someone that bit him. He thought he was fine until that night he tried to attack my mother and me. Right before he could kill us, a woman came in and stopped him. She was magnificent and moved with so much grace. One minute she was kicking and hitting, in the next she had a sword in her hand, killing him. After that day, my mother taught me karate, Kobudo, kyūjutsu and Kenjutsu.

Kenjutsu teaches you a Japanese swordsmanship. That makes me incredibly talented with a sword. Kobudo teaches you traditional techniques for the use of armor, blades, and firearms. It also teaches you combat and horseback riding. Kyūjutsu teaches you how to yield a bow. My mother taught me basic schoolwork and I had special trainers for the rest.

After finishing my training, I started hunting down people like the ones that attacked my father. I never saw the lady again, but she was special. Sometimes I can hear what people think. When I am fighting I can sense what someone will do next. If I am connected to them I can sense them and talk to them in their minds.

“Did you get them?” my mother asked.

“Every last one.”

“Good. I’m getting too old to keep going son. I don’t want to get you hurt.”

“You won’t.”

“Kevin,” I hear a voice say.

I don’t hear anything else. It is silent in my head, so we head back to our house. “What happened back there son?” My mother asked.

“I don’t know. I heard a girls voice in my head,” I answer.

“Has that ever happened before son,” my mother asks.

“No. I talk to you, and I can sense when I am in danger. I can also sense what someone will do next when fighting them but other than that no,” I answer.

“If you hear it again you need to see if you can sense the person talking. It’s happening,” my mother says. I look at my mother dumbfounded.

“What’s happening?”

“When we were saved, the woman that saved us said that this would happen. You have to go to her.” I nod my head as I head into my room.

“Kevin.” I hear the voice say again. I listen. “I’m close. I can sense you. I’m coming.”
Silence. “I love you too.”

I grab my gear and put something else on since I have blood on my clothes. I could sense the girl was close. “I can sense her closeness. I have to find her. Something is telling me she is important.”

“She is. Go and be careful,” my mother says as I’m leaving I show my bag and she nods. I follow my sensing ability. It leads me to a hotel. Getting out of the car and putting my gun in my holster, I head to the door. After picking the lock, I slowly walk into the room. When I get close enough to the bed the girl rolls to a sitting position with a gun pointed at me.

“I heard your thoughts,” a man says.

“When?”

“When you were talking to Kevin.”

“Slowly turn on the light.” I do what she says then I turn around to meet the most beautiful blue eyes I have ever seen. She is beautiful. Pale skin, long brown hair, she is the perfect size. “Who are you?”

“Deandre Brown. Who are you and why can I hear your thoughts? I only hear one person thoughts and that is my mother. What is wrong with me?”

“Nothing. You are a telepath. I’ve never met one before. You can only communicate with people you are closest too. I only communicate with people I am emotionally connected too.”

“Why can I hear your thoughts?”

“I don’t know.” She gets quiet. Someone is talking to her.

“*I’m on my way.*” *She turns and looks at me.* “Look I have to go. What is it that you do? I hunt vampires.”

“Me too since my dad was attacked by a vampire. My mother learned everything there was about them and began teaching me,” he answers.

“They have my brother, I have to go,” She said as she grabbed a bag like mine. I followed her out of the room and into her car. “What are you doing?”

“I’m helping. If you wait a second, I will get my things. I keep a bag in my car.” I said.

“Hurry.” She replies. I grab my things and we leave. We get to a warehouse and go inside. We both move silently through the building. I go right she goes left after she points that way. I see two vampires standing guard. I pull out my sword and get ready. I swiftly move towards them without a sound. Before they see me I put my sword through his neck. He’s head comes off without problems. The other turns towards me and we do hand to hand combat. He is fast because he is a vampire. We fight for a few minutes before I cut his head too. I take my stake and put it through their hearts, and they turn to ash. I keep going forward. I do not have any more problems until I round the corner and see her. “You ready?” I nod.

When we go in I see a guy hanging. There is three men standing around him. “Hello boys.” She says. They look at her. Two of them go after her and one after me. I move swiftly. I kicked out and knock him down. He gets up fast. We fight hand to hand before I cut his head clean off. I put a stake through his heart. I look at her and she is finishing off the second. She is beautiful in action.

Someone walks around the corner clapping. “Hello Beautiful,” some guy says.

“Why? We treated you like family,” she asks. I take it she knows him.

“Because they are my brother and sister,” he answers.

“We trusted you,” she says.

“Tell me how you found him so fast?” the guy asks.

“You’ll never know now,” she spit.

“We let him stay human to get to you. He have plans for you. Your gift would be awesome if you were like us,” A female says. She came from behind some boxes.

“Don’t give too much away Brenda,” A male says.

“Justin don’t tell me what to do,” Brenda says. She wears a frown.

“She is a beauty. When you told me I thought you was being blinded by your friendship with her brother,” Justin replies.

“Kaylee,” the guy hanging whispers. “I love you. Don’t let them get you. They are not behind it. Fight now.” She points her hands towards them, and sunlight came out. They ignite in flames.

“No,” Damion says. Charging towards her but before he could touch her, she pulled out her sword and cut off his head.

“Kaylee,” the guy whispers. She ran to him and checked him over as I took his restraints off. We help him out of the warehouse. “They are coming for you.”

“I will be ready,” She answers.

“Yes, we will,” I counters.

“Why?” she asked.

“I feel connected to you. My mother will want to come with me,” I say.

“Okay,” she answers.

“I thought they bit me, but they didn’t,” the guys says. We head towards my house stopping at the hotel to get my car and they followed me. When we get to the house my mother is waiting.

“You made it,” my mother says. She hugs me.

“This is Kaylee and her brother,” I say. I figured it out without them telling me.

“Kevin,” Keving says.

“Nice to meet you,” my mother replies.

“We are going with them,” I say.

“I’m not much of a fighter anymore. I’m tired,” my mother says.

“You don’t have to fight anymore. We can handle it if you come with us,” Kaylee says.

“Okay,” she answers. We packed our things and followed them to where they lived. They packed their things and we set off to find a house where we could all live comfortably.