

The Vampire Hunter

By Talitha Gholston

I was lying in bed sleep when my mother burst through the door with my brother. He is six years older than me. I am seven and he is thirteen. "Kaylee it's time to go. I need you to be brave my love," my mother says as two people burst through the door. "Run." My mother did something extraordinary. One minute she was empty handed and the next she had a sword in her hand. She moved with such grace that I stood shocked. "Out the window. Run. Now. Don't let them get you. Kevin take care of your sister. Tell her everything." My brother grabbed my arm and jumped out of the window. We floated towards the ground.

"Let's go," my brother says. He pulled me with him as we ran.

I was startled out of my sleep from the sound of my alarm. My brother raised me, but we stayed on the run. My brother told me that our family are vampire hunters. He explained to me that our family has been doing it for centuries. I have special powers that come in handy when I need them. My brother put me in karate, kung fu, Wing Chun and gymnastics. It has been twenty years since we lost our parents. I have a black belt in karate, kung fu, and Wing Chun. Searching the house, I find that my brother isn't here. I know he left last night. I continue to search for proof he came home last night. Opening his bedroom door, I see he hasn't been here since his bed hadn't been touched.

I pick up the phone and call his hunting partner. Not getting an answer, I get worried. After getting dressed in cargo pants, I put my gun holster under my jacket and my knife holder on each leg. Putting on my built-in sword scabbard jacket. Having gotten ready, I close my eyes. I am connected to my brother so I can feel if he needs help. I let my mind search. It's dark and cold where he is. "Kevin." I say mentally.

"Kaylee. Help. It was a set up. They want you. I am in Kentucky at an old plant. Be careful. They want you. Damien is with them, don't trust him." Damion was a trusted friend. We kept that I could communicate through minds. My powers grow as I grow. I get in the car and take off towards Kentucky. I got there in five hours and stop at a hotel to get a room. Once the door closes I unload all my things on the bed. Sitting with my things, I close my eyes.

"Kevin."

"Kaylee. Are you safe?"

"I'm close. I can sense you. I'm coming."

"Whatever happens I love you."

"I love you too." I close my mind. I have to rest in order to fight well. My eyes are closed for a second when I hear the door creak. Slowly touching the gun, I fake sleep. Flipping the safety off and getting ready to get in position. As the person gets closer, I roll off the bed into a knelling position. "Stop there." I point my gun at his head.

"I heard your thoughts," a man says.

"When?"

"When you were talking to Kevin."

"Slowly turn on the light." He does slowly and when he turns to meet my eyes, they are a beautiful brown. "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.” I’m baffled. I didn’t think it was possible.

“*Kaylee, help. I don’t have long before I change. He bit me. You have to come kill me and everyone else here,*” my brother says.

“*I’m on my way,*” I reply. “Look I have to go. What is it that you do?” I turn to him. “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,” I say grabbing my gear and leaving the room. I sat in my car, and he sat beside me. “What are you doing?”

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

“Hurry.” He grabbed his bag and we left. I followed my feelings, and it took me to an abandoned warehouse. Getting out of the car, I surveyed my surroundings. Pulling out my sword and my gun. I have stakes in on my pants. Slowly moving inside. It’s dark because it is daytime. The windows all have boards. We quietly and quickly move through the building. He surprises me. He points towards the other way. He goes right and I go left. I haven’t ran into any problems. When I get to a big room Deandre comes around the corner. “You ready?” I whisper. He nods and I open the door. My brother is hanging the with three men standing around. “Hello boys.” They look at me. Two come at me and one at him. My training kicks in. I get in my fighting stance. I kick one with a roundhouse and he falls. I pull a stake out and put it in his chest.

The second comes at me and I hit him twice, then take my foot and swing it around kicking his feet from under him. As soon as he hits the ground I put my stake through his heart. Someone walks around the corner clapping. “Hello Beautiful,” my brothers partner says.

“Why? We treated you like family,” I ask.

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

“We trusted you,” I say.

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

“You’ll never know now,” I 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.” My brother whispers. “I love you. Don’t let them get you. They are not behind it. Fight now.” Just then I pointed my hands towards them, and sunlight came out. They ignite in flames.

“No,” Damion says. Coming at me but before he could touch me, I pulled out my sword and cut off his head.

“Kaylee,” My brother whispered. I ran to him and checked him over as Deandre took his restraints off. We help my brother out of the warehouse. “They are coming for you.”

“I will be ready,” I answer.

“Yes, we will,” Deandre counters.

“Why?” I asked.

“I feel connected to you. My mother will want to come with me,” Deandre says. I couldn’t deny that I felt connected to him too.

“Okay,” I answer.

“I thought they bit me, but they didn’t,” my brother said. We head towards Deandre’s house.