

Prologue

There he sat one of the darkest figures in history. Who would have guessed that someone could and would get the best of him, someone he thought he would trust?

One of these mass murders oldest traditions was to wear the clothing of the men he had killed and consumed. On this day he had killed a healthy young bull rider, so the clothing he was wearing was on the western side. It had always surprised the ones around him how all the clothing seem to fit him perfectly.

He downed cowboy boots, a pair of blood stained white jeans, a dark blue t-shirt, and a dark brown long jacket. While he sat there pondering a knock came to his door.

“Enter, if you must!” He yelled with more than a little irritation in his voice

“I am sorry master Dracula,” A tall man said as he walked nimbly into the room “but I just learned from one of the shifters that they have discovered the new hiding place of the Christophersons?”

“Really, then I want you to kill them, and make sure they are all dead.” he ordered as he starred into a tall glass of dark red blood, a wicked smile spread slowly across his face.

“Yes master, do you want us to bring back the bodies?” the man asked.

“Yes that way I know that you really did kill them, and I will not have to kill you in their place.” Dracula replied slipping on a black cow boy hat.

“It looks very nice on you. Sir, I hope you don’t mind me asking but way do you want to kill your only daughter?” The man asked.

“She has betrayed me, and no one betrays me. Not even family. Now go and take ten of your men, no wait take fifteen. Oh, and Mark, I don’t want any mistakes. If you mess up it will be your head. Do you understand?” Dracula said

“I understand sir.” Mark said as he turned and walked out the door.

It didn’t take them long to arrive at the house of their target. They could hear the sound of a man and a woman having an argument inside.

They took their time and slowly walked up to the door. Upon hitting the last step one of the men kicked the door in and shot at the first thing that he saw inside.

There was no sign that the bullet had hit its intended target so they entered the house. When they stepped inside the door two of the men fell dead. It was the woman who killed them; she had a revolving cross bow in her hand and two swords crossing her back. Her husband made his attack with a large broad sword and he took out more of Mark’s men.

All of a sudden the last seven men standing there, turned into wolves, and attacked with

fiery fury.

“Get back!” The woman yelled as her husband turned to run.

Once he reached her, she started shooting again killing one more of the werewolves. To their surprise a werewolf let out a scream of pain from the back of the group, and a man came barrowing threw the attackers.

“Nathanial, you moron, what are you doing here?” The man yelled

“I thought that I was saving you, Gabriel and I am not a moron. How are you doing Cassarah?” Nathanial asked

“I will be better once we defeat these guys.” Cassarah said as she pulled the trigger of her cross bow, without any luck.

“Cassarah!” Gabriel yelled as a wooden arrow flew across the room towards Cassarah and hit her heart.

“Gabriel, keep fighting, you need to stay alive. If not for yourself do it for Arura, your daughter.” Nathanial yelled as he kept fighting with the other werewolves.

At that moment Gabriel himself turned in to a wolf and started to fight with the closes werewolf to him.

Together they killed what they thought were the last of the werewolves, and Gabriel turned back into his human.

“I guess we better go get my daughter, and go on the run yet again. She is going to be very upset. Nathanial, make me a promise, if anything were to happen to me, please take care of her. Help her to develop her abilities. We never thought that she would need to know about them.” Gabriel said

“I promise.” Nathanial said

“Good, because you are the only person I trust with her...” Gabriel started to say when one of the werewolves jumped up and drove a silver knife into his back.

Nathanial grabbed the werewolf and threw him into the kitchen.

“Keep your promise.” Gabriel said as he died

At that moment something came over Nathanial and he flew into an insane fury. He didn't have his weapon in hand so he started to attack that werewolf with his own two hands.

Once he had pushed the werewolf into the Kitchen he grabbed a knife and started to attack him. After a few minutes of fighting he finally killed the werewolf.

It wasn't till he heard the sound of glass shattering, that he realized there was one more person in the room. Turning around, and ready to attack he saw that the sound can from a

girl, who was on the edge of tears.

“Are you Arura?” Nathaniel asked

The girl could only nod her head

“I am so sorry, I couldn’t save them, but your Father requested that take care of you.

Arura, do you trust me.” Nathaniel asked

She nodded again as red hot tear started flowing more profusely.

“Okay, then I have a place just outside of town, I am sure that you will be comfortable there. I need you to do me a quick favor. I need you to go get some of your things. We can come back later and get the rest of your stuff later. But we really have to leave.” He said as he kneeled and took her hand

Once he released her hand she ran down the small hall way and within a matter of seconds she came running back with a large duffle bag.

As they turned to leave Arura took one last look around their now destroyed living room, and saw the place where her parents died.

At that moment she ran over to them and grabbed her mother’s cross bow and started to pull at her father’s sword.

“Arura, we can come back for those later.” Nathaniel said

But when she shot him a furious look he went to her side and lifted the great sword, as she retrieved her mother last weapons.

“My truck is right over there.” Nathaniel said as he pointed at an old 1967 ford pickup.

“I forgot to introduce myself, I am Nathaniel. You’re Father and I grew up together. We were the best of friends.” He said after they had been driving for a little while.

“So, your ten years old right?” he asked

She still didn’t talk, but she shook her head.

“Well, then when is your birthday?” He asked hoping that this time she would say something. But, she just handed him a card that had her information on it.

“Hmm, August 20Th. That’s in four month. We will have to do something special.” He said, but as he glanced over at her, she was asleep.

It took he only an hour to get to his destination, and once he turned the corner he woke Arura up and pointed at a very tall building thickly surrounded by trees

“Well, that is it. I know it look run down from the outside, but I have the inside looking really livable.” Nathaniel said as he pulled in to an old school parking lot. He noticed her quizzical looked and decided to explain it a little more.

“You see I bought this old school building a few years back, because I thought it would be good place to lay low. It has turned in to a very nice hideout.

It has five floors, and nearly six hundred rooms. You can have your pick of any room in the entire place. Oh thinking of that I need to get you a bed. I’ll do that as soon as I can get back into town. For now you are going to have to sleep on one of the couches. Is that alright?” Nathaniel asked

She nodded and indicated a sleeping bag that was at her feet. That kind of shocked him for he hadn’t realized that she brought it with her.

Inside the old school building Arura saw that he was right, it didn’t look so bad. She picked a room that was on the top floor of the building and once Nathaniel left the room she sat down and cried. She became determined to find out who had her parents killed and take her revenge their deaths, one way or another.

Chapter 1: The Woods

Footsteps pounded through the woods as I ran trying to find a place where I could hide and rest. The full moon shined radiantly on my fleeting figure, and I knew that it would be only a matter of minutes before I would change and whatever I did would be out of my control. It had rained that afternoon and I could smell the wet ground and the damp pine trees. I would have given nearly anything for some fog, but my luck was nearly out.

It was then that I found it, a small cave where I knew that I could escape the toll of my destiny. My blood burned, and my head felt like it was about to explode. I could feel then the full blood red moon begun to take its toll. It was in that small, dark, cave that I choose to stay the night.

I could feel the werewolf side of me trying to claw its way out. That was one thing that I couldn't let happen with how close to town I was. If I let the wolf take over then who knows what could happen, or how many people I would kill. Being a werewolf had its advantages and its disadvantages. Its advantage was the fact that I would always be strong and fast, I loved running which that seems to be something all werewolves love to do. The main disadvantage was that once every six months the moon had more control over me than normal and the wolf was always way stronger.

This time was even worst because it was also a blood moon and that meant that my vampire side was also fighting for fresh blood as well, having a father who was a werewolf, and a mother who was a vampire made life a little difficult some times, but only during this time of year.

Hiding from the moonlight usually took some of the edge off but I knew that very soon I was going to transform. It was the last night of the full moon and I had done so well keeping myself away from people. It is just that I was getting very hungry, so my body and mind were getting weak.

It had been ten years since my parents were killed and I am still no closer to killing the one who ordered their deaths. Nathaniel had been helping me to keep control of my mind in my wolf form ever since I came to live with him.

Normally when I turned in to my wolf mode I had total control over my actions, but during this one time a year I could only get a small amount of control over myself.

Even though I could not get full control over myself I still had a little bit, and it wasn't a lot but it was enough. At this time I had just enough strength to make myself go to sleep, and I dreamed. I remember my dream very clearly it was of my family, at least how we used to

be before they were killed.

I sat there watching my mother playing with her lovely black hair and laughing as my father told one of his favorite childhood stories. I missed them so much, I had always love to sit there and watch them talking and laughing. My father never had tidy hair; it was always all over the place and bright red. I guess that is who I got it from. My dad love to tell his stories about his family

“When I was twelve, my brother you see decided that...”

CRACK my eyes shot opened as I realized that the sun was already up, and that I was in my human form. I could not tell from what direction the sound came from when I first glance outside, but it only took me a second to find that it came from a little girl who was sitting on a stump crying.

When I saw her there, I remembered my-self as a little girl sitting on a step looking the same way. Making sure that I had remained in the cave all night, I decided to see if she needed my help. I hoped deep down in my heart that I had not caused this girl her sadness.

“Are you ok sweetie?” I asked as I walked up to her. The little girl jumped at the sudden sound of my voice behind her, and she was about ready to break into a run. Even though I knew that I could catch her if she did run, I didn’t want to make her more afraid of me then she already was.

“I am not going to hurt you. You don’t need to be afraid of me. Can you tell me what’s wrong? Where are you parents?” I said very slowly as I stepped forward another step.

“Their... Their dead!” the girl said as she sat back down and begun to cry even harder.

“I am so sorry. Do you have any were that you could stay? Can I get a hold of your parents?” I inquired

“No, they are the one who are dead! I have nowhere to go!” She cried even harder

I had to think fast and the only thing that I could think of was to get her back to Nathaniel. I could tell that she needed my help at that moment.

“Oh I am so sorry, I didn’t know. You can come and stay with me and my friends. Don’t worry you will be safe with us. What’s your name?” I asked

“Sara, Sara Backester” Sara answered in her small shaky voice

“Well Sara, my name is Arura, if you can tell me what happened, I think, no I am pretty sure that I can help you.” I said trying to comfort the girl

“How can you help?” Sara asked

“Well, I know nearly everything about these woods and I am sure that if you tell me what

has happened to you and your parents, I can make some calls and get it taken care of.”

“Oh, okay. It all started when my mother and father decided to go camping. When we got to the first camping area, I had a feeling that something was wrong. There were these strange people who looked like they just went through a paper shredder. Dad took one look around and decided not to stop there because he did not like the way they looked at us.

So when we got to the next camp ground, I had an even stranger feeling because all the campers had tin foil in the windows and there was no one outside. I only wish I knew then what I know now.” Sara started crying again.

I put her hand on Sara’s shoulder. Seeing the pain she was in just tore me apart in side.

“I know it is hard, but you really need to go on.” I said with sympathy

“What do you know? You’re just... You possibly one of them strange people from the first camp ground we went to! You don’t know me or what I am going through.” Sara yelled as she pulled away from my hand. How could she know what I was, that could not have been possible. But I also knew that she was grieving, and scared.

“I know exactly what you are going through because my parents were murdered also. So, finish telling me what happened then I can figure out what to do next.” I said sternly trying hard to control myself.

It was only then that I saw Sara’s giant green eyes filled even more with the pools of tears, and her face turn for anger back to sadness. I knew then that she had no idea what was out there, and more importantly what I was.

“Your parents were killed to” Sara asked

“Yes” I answered

“How?” Sara asked

“If you finish your story, maybe I will tell you mine. Ok.” I said a little, I mean alot calmer

“Okay,” Sara went on “mom and dad picked out a really nice camping spot and set up our tent. I was really excited because I have never slept in a tent before.

I’m nine years old and I have never slept in a tent. You must think I’m weird.” Sara said as she tried to keep herself from crying

My heart gave a jolt of pain; she was the same age as me, when my parents died.

“No, I don’t think you odd, I’m almost twenty and I have never slept in a tent either, I prefer to sleep where I can see the stars. Please go on.” I said.

“Last night dad heard something outside the tent, he told mom and me to stay in the tent

were it was safe. He went outside to check things out.

I could see the beam from his flash light through the wall of the tent; it went around to the back of the tent. When he got there he was attacked by someone or something. He fought it off and they or it ran away.

When my dad came back into the tent he was frantic. He told mom and me that we needed to get to the car and fast. It was then that mom screamed,

“You’re bleeding!” I noticed he had blood streaming down his neck.

“We need to get to the car now!” dad shouted. Mom tried to get him to let her look at his wound, but he yelled at her to get to the car.

When we stepped out of the tent, we could hear the sound of footsteps coming from the direction of the car. Dad told us to run into the wood and not to look back no matter what.

Then he told us that he would stay behind and try to hold them back as long as possible. We ran as fast as we could, but soon we could hear them getting closer. Mom told me to run one way and she ran the other way.

I thought we would see each other again. But I guess we knew that we wouldn’t. I ran in the opposite direction of mom. It wasn’t five minutes later that I heard a terrible sound. Mom was screaming and then it stopped, I am pretty sure that she was killed.

So I ran as fast as I could as far as I could until I had to stop and rest. That’s when you found me. What happened? What were they!?” Sara fell into sobs.

I knew exactly what killed Sara’s parents, and why. I lowered myself to look into Sara’s eyes and said “Well, There is only one way I can put this. The creatures you saw at the first were werewolves; I have been tracking them for about five days now. And the others you told me about I think they were vampires. That means that things are worse then I though.” I stopped for a minute to listen around, and it was then that I heard a twig snap.

As I stood up I could smell the strong scent of werewolves coming towards us. They made one really big mistake; they were running with the wind behind them.

“How fast can you run?” I asked Sara

“I’m the fastest kid in my entire school. I even beat a team of tenth graders around a foot ball field back home.” Sara answered

“Good, try to keep up with me” I said as I help her to her feet

“What is it?” Sara asked

“Werewolves and there on the hunt” I said looking around.

Sara and I ran as fast as we could till we came to the edge of the forest, and I remembered

that I had my cell phone with me, so I decided to call, Nathaniel.

“Hello.” Nathaniel answered

“Nathaniel, it me, Arura, I need you to do me a favor.” I said as I kept listening for the sound of footsteps that I know would be coming up from behind us and soon.

“What do you need?” Nathaniel asked

“I need to have you get Casey to track my phone and send someone to get us, and please hurry.” I said

“I’ll get right on that. Are you in trouble?” Nathaniel asked

“Yes, I seem to have a really big werewolf problem.” I said

“Don’t worry, I already have Casey tracking your phone; we’ll have someone there quick.” Nathaniel said

“Don’t take too long. Bye.” I said as I turned off my phone.

We had to keep on the move because I knew that if we were to stop we would be killed. As we ran down the road a black car pulled up from behind us and a man called to us.

“Well, if I didn’t know any better I would say that you two are running from something. Sorry, Arura I’m just playing with you, anyway Nathaniel called and told me you were in trouble, and would you know it I was just a mile away. Now isn’t this a surprise I have saved your life once again.” He finally said almost as if he was going to start laughing. If it weren’t for the impending danger we were in I would have killed him.

“John, will you please just shut the hell up and get in to the car we need to leave right now.” I said testily.

It only took a second for John to realize what was going on. When he did he narrowed his dark eyes as he looked at me in his oh I’m very serious now look.

“Werewolves?” he asked as we got in to the car.

“Yes, a lot of them, plus from what I hear we have a vampire problem coming to. So let’s get back to the school and I will inform Nathaniel on what I have found out and John if you don’t step on the gas I’m going to drive. I know how you hate it when I drive” I said as I glanced out the back window to see how close they were.

“Fine, I’m going. There is no need for you to get all up set.” John said as he rammed his foot down on the peddle.

It wasn’t till we were speeding down the road that I realized that I had forgotten all about Sara.

“Oh Sara I am so sorry I totally forgot about you, and by the way Sara this is John

Damon, John this is Sara, and John be nice to her, She just lost her parents.” I said

“What are you talking about I’m always nice, and any way I didn’t even notice her. She was just so quite that I had forgotten she was back there, which I am terribly sorry for. I might as well start by saying hello, and it is very nice to meet you.” John asked

“It is nice to meet you to, I think.” Sara said a little unsure of him.

“Arura come on what did you tell her about me, because whatever you told her has her afraid of me. Just for your information Sara, whatever she have said about me it is not true.” John said

“I didn’t tell her anything about you or anyone else, for that fact. She just must have the ability to know how to treat people like you.” I said

“Speaking of that Arura, you said back there in the woods that you would tell me your story. Can I hear it now?” Sara asked

“Ok, but I’m going to warn you now, do not fear me. I will not hurt you no matter what.” I looked at Sara with a serious command

“OK” Sara said

“I was born part werewolf and part Vampire.” I said. Sara’s eyes widened.

“My mother was a pure blood Vampire. She was the daughter of the Count Dracula. She was beautiful and had an air of mystery about her.

My family was always on the run from her side of the family, Because of something that my parents did. I know that it was not because they got married, because of the fact that there have been quite a few werewolf vampire marriages.

Anyway my father was pure blood werewolf. They use to say he was the strongest in his family; he was the tall handsome type. I can’t say he was the tall dark handsome kind, because his skin matched my mothers, it was as white as pure snow, and his hair was as red as mine.

His family was ok with whatever they had done. In fact my Grandpa was so kind; he would help us to hide. It was the day that he passed away that everything went wrong. A werewolf by the name Mark Anthony took leadership of the main werewolf clan. Mark Anthony was in league the vampires, to kill my family.

We stayed hidden living among humans, so that I could go to school and have a somewhat normal life, till I was almost ten years old. It was one of the worst day I could think of when I came home from school one day, to find my front door hanging of the hinges. When I went inside and found both my parents had been killed. I also found five or six dead

werewolves.

It was then that I first met Nathaniel. He was still fighting a werewolf in our kitchen. I never saw fighting like that before. In the end Nathaniel killed the werewolf. I could see that his dress coat was covered in blood as he went to the sink to wash his hands.

I was hoping that he didn't see me because I was afraid that he would kill me too. I tried to sneak out of the room, but would you guess, I backed straight in to the only standing vase in the house. It fell and shattered into a million pieces.

Nathaniel spun around ready to kill until he saw that it was just me, a broken hearted, red haired, girl. He let his knife slip from his hand as he walked towards me, I almost ran until he fell to his knees, and told me what had happened to my parents.

After that he brought me to his place and started to train me to find and kill all the creatures, which are driven to murder humans, also how to control my darker sides. That was ten years ago, since then Nathaniel has kind of adopted six more kids, one being this guy over there. We are the protectors of the night." I stopped as I remembered that terrible day. I hadn't realized that I had told that entire story for the very first time. As I glanced around I saw that both Sara and John were staring at me.

"John, for crying out loud keep your eyes on the road." I yelled as I had to reach over and steer the car back on to the road.

"Sorry, Arura I just had never heard your entire story, so it kind of took me by surprise." He replied as he turned his focus back to the road.

"So you don't eat humans?" Sara asked

"No, you don't need to worry about that. I would never hurt a human. It is against my religion." I said as I tried to reassure Sara

"No, she just eats little animals; unless she gets real hungry then she'll go after a human, mostly little girls." John chimed in

"John, so help me, I will start eating humans starting with you, if you dare start making any comments like that about me or what I eat." I shouted

Then I turned to Sara "Sorry about that as you can see John and I don't get along very well." I said as I glared back at John.

"Only because you are in love with me." John said

"In your dreams." I replied

"I do have one other question though you said that we are going to a school?" Sara asked as she looked from John to me and back again. We both started to laugh.

“We are going to an abandoned High school, that for the last ten years I have called home. It is in an abandoned city, well all except for an occasional werewolf or vampire” I said

“Oh, will I live there too?” Sara asked

“If you even want to after seeing it” John said

“It isn’t that bad it just need little work” I said.

It took us about an hour to get to the school, and as we rounded the corner Sara pulled herself up so that she could see better.

“It doesn’t look that bad” Sara said

“Wait, till you get inside.” John said

“Well, John if it is that horrible to live in you can always go live with Seth, in Egypt.” I said

“I would rather hang myself from your bedroom window then go live there. You know that I dislike hot dry places, then there is their horrible infection of mummies, and any way you know that you guys need me.” John said

“Are there really mummies?” Sara said

“Yes, there really are mummies in this world; you just really don’t want to piss them off. But come on Arura you really do need me here, I saw you roll your eyes.” John said

“No what I really need right now is to go talk to Nathaniel. John do you think you can find a room for Sara, or do I need to get Cara for this job?” I said

“I can handle it, and anyway Cara has left for Egypt, remember. Come on Sara. I’ll find you a perfect room. Don’t you worry.” John said as he led Sara in to the school.

He was right although I had forgotten that Cara was going to Egypt. I took the car around to the back of the school and parked it in its garage. It didn’t take long before I found Nathaniel. He was in what use to be the gym, helping another man by the name of Peter, to fix an old van that Peter had just salvaged.

“We have a problem.” I said with a little bit of panic in my voice

“Hey, Arie” Peter said as he looked up from the engine that he was trying to remove a part from. He had engine grease in his sandy hair and all over his face.

Which if it wasn’t for the pressing matter I would have made some joke about how the dark grease and his whiter the white skin made him look like something out of the movie “Attack of the swamp creature.”

“Hey Peter” I said as I give him a little nod

“And what is the problem?” Nathaniel asked as he wiped his hand off on a towel that he had tucked in his belt. It had always amazed me how he could work on something and always stay so clean.

“There is a large clan of werewolves coming from the north, and to make it worse a clan of vampire coming from the East.

By the way we have a new student her name is Sara. Her parents were killed by the vampires.” I Said

Peter stopped working on the van “Did you just say there are vampires coming?” Peter asked

“Yes, and just when I thought we were rid of them.” I answered

“How many vampires are there?” Nathaniel asked as he walked closer to me.

“I don’t know. I could kind of since them when I was tracking the werewolves, but it wasn’t till I found Sara that I confirmed my suspicions, and from what she told me I think we are dealing with a large clan.” I reported

“It sounds like we need to prepare for a Battle” Peter said as he went to a nearby cabinet and pulled two guns out.

“Arura, can you get all the lighting bombs and silver bullets from Casey, and make sure to ask her if her and Justin got all the exploding stakes in place outside. Take this Sara girl with you and find a place where she might fit in. Then meet us up on the roof if they are coming for us they will come straight here” Nathaniel said as he went to help Peter take weapons to the roof.

I went to find Sara, it didn’t take very long because I knew right were John would take her. Of course they would be in the kitchen.

“Hey Sara, how would you like to meet some of the cooler people?” I asked trying to lighten the mood a little bit. I didn’t want to let her know how afraid I really was.

“What do you mean cooler people? I am the coolest person here. You’re really in one of your moods today. Anyway who’s cooler then I am?” John said with a little bit of resentment in his voice.

“And this is coming from the person who hangs out in the kitchen all day.” I said

“Sara was hungry so we came here to get her something to eat. What, do you expect me to let her go hungry? And any way I was hungry to. You still haven’t told me who is cooler then I am?” He retorted

“I would have to say Peter and your brother” I said.

“There is no way that my brother is cooler than I am, have you even looked at the close he wears. As for Peter, he is almost as cool as I am but not quite, I mean he has a good taste in cars.” John said

“Sara can you wait out in the hall for me, I’ll just be a minute or two.” I asked

Sara nodded as she walked out the door. As I turned to look at John I noticed that his face had turned from that of just having fun to the look he wore when he had to get straight to business.

“I think Nathaniel will need your help, He is preparing the roof for battle.” I informed John.

“So, they are really coming. I’ll go get my stuff ready. Do you think we will need the big gun, or will the rifles do fine?” John asked

“I think you better have the big gun up there just in case, but bring all of your guns, and can you do me a favor and grab my weapons on your way up?” I asked

“I may be strong, but I am not that strong. I will grab some of your weapons though.” John said as he turned to go out a different door.

“Thanks for waiting; I just had to set him straight on a couple of things. Would you like to come with me to the science lab?” I asked

“sure.” Sara said

When Sara and I made it to the science lab Casey was sitting at her computer her long black curly hair was pulled up into a pony tail, which she always wore it that way when she was on the edge of making a break through.

“Hey, Casey.” I said.

“Oh your back and you brought a guest. Who is she? She’s so cute. Has Justin returned yet?” Casey said as she turned from her computer.

“Casey, one question at a time please, this is Sara she’s going to be staying with us. As for Justin I haven’t seen him or his motorcycle.” I said

“Who is Justin?” Sara chimed in from behind me.

“Oh, that’s right you haven’t been here long. Well, Justin is one of our good friends. He went out looking for werewolves in town. I thought he would be back by now.” Casey said as she went to a window that was nearby.

“He is also John’s older brother.” I added

“Oh, the cool one.” Sara replied

“The cool one? Arura what have you been telling this girl?” Casey asked

“John was trying to tell her that he is the coolest around, so I set him straight.” I said

“That’s good I guess. Where is he by the way?” Casey asked

“He is up on the roof getting some things ready. Now, back to business Nathaniel sent me. We need you all the lighting bombs and the silver bullets that we have in stock. And did Justin and you get all the exploding stakes in place?” I said

“Wait one minute, lighting bomb is only good on vampire. I thought we are dealing with werewolves.” Casey said

“We were until now. Now we’re fight both.” I said

“Well, let’s face it; Vampires are very complex creatures you never know when they are going to pop up. I guess I better get to work. And as for the exploding stakes we finished that chore yesterday morning.” Casey said

“What are lighting bomb and exploding stakes?” Sara chimed in

“Oh, well lighting bomb are hand sized bomb that when they go off they produce a light equal to sun, that will turn any vampire standing near it to dust.

Exploding stakes are these things that are buried around outside that when someone pushes a trigger button they blow up and shot about fifty or so long silver steaks into the air and kill as many werewolves in its rage.” Casey explained

“Oh, I see.” Sara Said

“Would you like to help me? I could really use a helper” Casey asked as she watched Sara.

“Sure” Sara said.

When Casey looked from Sara to me, I mouthed the words “Thank-You”

“Ok then I’m going to help Nathaniel and the others set up I will be back in a little bit.” I said.

As I left Sara and Casey talking about how to make lighting bombs and I went up to the roof.

“How does it look?” I asked Nathaniel

Nathaniel replied “Well, it would be to our advantage if we station you at the front left corner, and Peter in the front right corner.

I can put John right in the middle. Casey and I will be guarding down stares just in case they break through. I’ll put Sara in the safe room.

If Justin comes back before night fall I’ll send Casey down to stay with Sara.” Nathaniel said

“That sounds like a good plan. Do you really think we can handle this?” I asked

“Yes, I know we can. We’ve done it before.” Nathaniel ensured me.

As we took our places I noticed a light coming down the road. Looking over the edge of the roof, I saw that it was Justin.

Right as soon as he got through the front gate he flew off his motor-cycle and ran inside the school.

Not a minute after Nathaniel came running up from the first floor to the roof

“They are coming. Get ready.” He yelled from the door before turning and running back inside.

As I looked toward the edge of town I saw about a hundred werewolves came running towards the school.

There were two loud explosions and about thirty-five of them fell dead, the rest ducked for cover.

“Nathaniel must have set off some of the Exploding stakes.” I yelled

Peter, John, and I had our weapons in hand, we started shooting. We had killed at least ten more when Justin, came flying through the door.

“Nathaniel, told me to guys might need some help up here.” Justin said as he took position and wiped out his thirty-three special and started firing away. By then there were about thirty werewolves left.

Through the corner of my eye I saw a Vampire flying right towards me

“Everyone, get inside now!” I yelled.

The other three ran for the door. Before the vampire could get to me I transformed in to my vampire mode, and slammed the vampire in to the ground.

With one swing of my arm I drove the stake in to his evil black heart.

I turned to run into the building when I came face-to-face with Wyrick, count Dracula’s evil hit man

“So, we have finally found you Arura, killing your own kind. What a disgrace.” He said as his cold boney hands gasped around my neck.

“I have never killed my own kind. I have spent the last ten years protecting them.” I choked

“Since you are not one of my kind. Then it seems it is time for you to die.” Wyrick said as his grip tightened.

I could see the battle raging around me in slow motion, I saw the flashes of lighting

bombs and heard the sound of exploding steaks going off. In my heart I was not ready to die.

All of a sudden Wyrick boney hands released my neck as he screamed and held his chest. When he fell down dead, I was surprised to see Sara standing there holding the long wooden steak.

“I wanted to get back at the monsters that killed my parents.” Sara said before she started crying.

“Arura!” Casey screamed from the door way

When I had turned around she saw that there was a werewolf holding a knife to her neck.

“Come quietly and I won’t kill the girl.” The werewolf said

“You won’t kill her. I know how important she is to your kind.” I said

“Even if I do kill her it won’t matter. Hell, what’s the blood of a clone. I’ll just take her blood back to our scientist and they can make a new one. I just wish we know where the other clone was. Seth, is that what your people call him? But, you are right it doesn’t do me any good to kill her now, because I need her alive to get you.” The werewolf said

It was then that a shot rang out and the werewolf fell dead. The only mark he left on Casey was a thin cut on her neck.

“Get her out of here. I am still weak for the full moon and I really do not want to hurt her.” I said looking around for who made that shot.

It was a strange looking man that no one had ever seen that shot the werewolf.

“Please, don’t kill me I am only here to find and help someone by the name of Nathaniel Edwards. I promise I didn’t come here to harm anyone.” The man said cowering as I pulled a gun on him.

“Who are you and why are you really here? And how just the hell did you get up here, we only have one door in this building, and Nathaniel is guarding that.” I asked

“My... my name is professor Daigo. Nathaniel knew that I was coming, although I was supposed to arrive here in three weeks.

Dr.Bashihoshi sent me early because he had a break threw in his studies and he wanted Nathaniel to come right way. I got up here by flying. I’m not your every day human.” Daigo said

“We can talk about this later. Right now we are still fighting a battle.” I said as I turned and started to shot at werewolves once again.

The night seemed to last forever but when the sun came up. My comrades and I found that we had won the battle for now without any fatalities on our side. But deep inside myself

I knew this would not be the last battle we would face together.

“Where are all the bodies?” Sara asked as she glanced out side

“When a vampire or a werewolf dies their bodies return to the earth. Some think it is because most of them are so old that when nature take back control they turn into dust, but I don’t think so. You see I have seen too many people turn into vampire and within a matter of minute killed, and they still returned to the earth.” Nathaniel said

“What does it mean to return to the earth?” Sara asked

“It means that they turn into a kind of dirt like substance. I can’t really explain it.” I said

“Yes, it’s very interesting talking about what happens to vamps when they die, but there is a freaky little man in the dining room. That I am wondering way he is even still live, and how the hell did he get past the front door?” John asked

“I was wondering that as well.” I said

“His name is Daigo, and he works for a man by the name of Dr.Bashihoshi. You see I have been chatting with a man in China, who has been giving me information about different threats that we might encounter. Dr.Bashihoshi was working with an old friend of mine, and for the last few years they have been working on a way to bring back dragons.

As for how he got in here, he is not at all a human. As a matter of fact he is a phoenix, one the phoenix’s gifts is that they can take the form of am human.” Nathaniel said

“Dragons did you just say dragons. Why are they trying to bring back dragons?” Casey asked

“Well, Dragons are something worshiped in my country, and Dr.Bashihoshi thinks that if we can bring them back it will also bring hope back. After the horrible killing spree by the vampires a few years back my people have been afraid to leave there homes. We are trying to replicate a pure blooded Dragon from the bones of one we found a few years ago.” Daigo said as he walked in to the room.

“So, why do you want us to come there?” I asked

“We were hoping that you would help us by fighting some of our worst enemies and by helping us to protect our dragons, because they want to destroy them.” Daigo said

“Don’t you guys have ninjas for that kind of thing?” John asked

“We did, but they all have joined our enemies. You are our only hope and without you all our work was done in vain. Please help us.” Daigo said

“Is your work really that important to you?” Peter asked

“Yes it is more important to me than anything in this world.” Daigo said

“Then we will help, how were you planning on getting back to Japan?” I asked

“I have a boat; it is a really nice big boat. That is how I got here.” Daigo said

“You traveled on a big boat all by yourself?” Justin asked

“Yes, it was not that hard, but with all of your help it will be very easy to get back to Japan.” Daigo said

“Well, then it is settled. I guess we better all go pack. I’m pretty sure that we will need ample time to get there.” Nathaniel said

“I don’t want to go.” Sara said from behind every one.

“I think we can find someone who can stay with you if you would like.” Casey said

“I don’t want to stay here anymore. You guys have too much weird things happening.” Sara said

“I know a couple in California who lost their child a few years ago, and they would probably jump at the idea at taking you in.” Peter said

“I would like that.” Sara said quietly

The couple Peter was talking about did jump at the idea of taking Sara as their own, which was a good thing for me because that meant one less person I would need to worry about.

