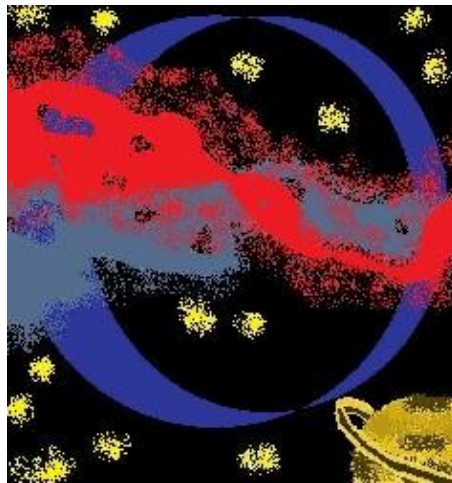


The Power Weilder (Chapter 2)

By : kagra15

So the Lillian and the rest of the gangs story continues, will Lillian find out what happened to her siblings?
Read and find out



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The Stadium

About a hour later

They both sat there on the cement relaxing, Akatsu listening to music and Lillian reading the book she was given by Sam. Turning the page she came across a page listing the names of her family, but many were scratched out, leaving only the names and ages of death of her mother, father, two brothers, and another name, it looked like one she had never known, it was a male name, and was older than her father, the line leading to the name and information of that man was connected to her fathers and grandfathers.

â Hmmâ !. That is probably my uncleâ !â She said thinking out loud, she looked at the name and the page again.

Â Grandfather (Death: 69)of Daein Espona Caramora. (Death: 38/ Danvor Teromona Caramora, (Death: Unknown)

Daein Espona Caramora husband to Elizabeth Louise Caramora(Maiden name: Voskota).(Death: 35)

Daein and Elizabeth Caramora father and mother of - >the twins>Diekin Caramora (Death: 18)Tristian Caramora (Death: 18)/ Lillian Caramora.(unknown)_____

Â

Â Â After Lillianâ s name, nothing was printed or anything, the family history was to come next but Lillian was interrupted by the sound of the training garden door opening and hitting the side of the building as it swung open with a big whack. Lillian closed her book and stuffed it away in her sweater before looking up to see 6 teens and a middle aged man walk out of the open door and into the garden with a large chest, carrying practice equipment. The man stopped and stared at Lillian with sorrow filled eyes, obvious he had seen a lot of battles in his days as a vampire hunter. His eyes shoot to look at Akatsu who was listening to music, the man grunted and kicked the boy. Akatsu jumped up in alarm as his Cd player fell next to him.

â What!/? Who?! Whe- Oh um hello master Danvor-san, um uh, sorry we had gotten here early and we got bored so, that is why I was not present-able when you showed up. M-my apologizes master.â Akatsu apologizes and bowed to the man dressed in all black clothes, as if though he was some sort of ninja.

Â Â Â His eyes jumped back to Lillianâ s face as he moved a step closer to examine her. She stood straight up and stared at him with gleaming green eyes. â My apologizes as well Danvor-san. But I would like to join in on todayâ s battle training, I must learn to defend myself and fight the evil that lives within this world.â She remained still as Danvorâ s eyes jumped to meet her glimming gaze.

Â â Hm. Akatsu, what is this girlâ s name?â His pale brown eyes slipping from Lillianâ s face to Akatsuâ s.

â Her name is Lillian, sir.â He said staring at the wall ahead of him so he would not meet the stare of his teacher.

â What is her full name?â His eyes momentarily jumped back to Lillian who was now moving a little nervously.

â Sir, I do not know her full name, I donâ t believe anyone does.â He quivered with nervousness.

â You girl, I mean, Lillian. What is your full name?â His pale eyes gazing into Lillianâ s.

â M-my full name?â She stuttered nervously. She had never given her full name to anyone, now she had no choose but to do so. â It is Lillian Maria Caramora.â She said as her eyes turn from glimming green to freezing blue. Akatsuâ s eyes jumped to look at Lillian who looked around as the group of boys that had come out with Danvor were lined up against the wall and talking.

â Y-your name is Lillian Maria Caramora??â He said with a shocked face.

â Y-yes and I would very much like it if you didnâ t use my full name or even my last nameâ ! ever.â She said staring at Akatsu and Danvor with burning blue eyes.

â Very well Miss. Lillian.â

â Now sir. What is your full name?â She said staring at the man who had the same first name of her uncle Danvor Teromona Caramora. His eyes got wide with what she was asking of him.

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“That is not important, I am only known as Danvor, I do not ever give my full name. So you may as well not ask for it. Now back to what we were about to cover today.” He stuck his hands into the small slants for pockets in his ninja like suit. He walked over to the group of boys as Akatsu and Lillian followed. “I would suggest that you go and put your book in your sword case miss Lillian.” He said tilting his back a little to look at her pale face, that was covered in bandages over the small cuts left from the fight nights before.

“Very well sir.” She said staring at him blankly as her eyes returned to the gleaming green they were normally. She walked to her sword case as Danvor started talking to her students.

“Now, we have been practicing for a while now. So I have asked the experienced great fighters to join us for the tournament that will show us if you have learned anything, and all of you will be fighting each, they will not hurt you, but you may try to hurt them. Leader Derasavve has requested to watch, so he will be watching. As will everyone else in the castle of the vampire hunter society. Try your best, and treat it as if though its almost necessary to fight for your lives. Because someday, that is what you will be doing.” Lillian walked back to the group and had heard what the Master had said. The man’s eyes looked even more filled with pain then they had been before. Danvor was not old, but it looked like the years of fighting the vampire had taken its toll on him. Would it look like this to all those who fought for the safety for those who knew so little about the vampires? Lillian didn’t know, but she would not care, she would fight for all its worth to destroy Granfil. And fulfill her destiny.

“Now let us head off to lunch and then, the tournament will begin, so we will meet at the far corner of the forest at 6:00pm, not later, you all must make it through the forest to the other side, we will have monsters in there, so do be careful my students.” He said with a sharp smile making the lines etched into his face look even more darker. He walked to the building and closed the door with a slam behind him.

“Akatsu?” She turned to face him with saddened eyes. “Is there really going to be such monsters in the forest as we travel through it?” He moved his head slightly to look at her through the corner of his eyes.

“Yes.” He closed his eyes and walked over to the door opening it with a small creak and slipping into the now darkened corridors.

“I see.” She fell silent. A boy around 17 walked up to her as she leaned against the wall, clutching the case of her sword close to her chest as her heart beat with adrenalin.

“Are you afraid little girl?” The boy leaned down and looked Lillian right in the eyes. He had long black hair pulled back and tied with a leather string. His face was not etched at all, but was smooth and relaxed. His eyes were dark and crimson. “Well girl are you?” He stared at her with a smile on his face, showing his long white fangs.

“No I am not, and do not call me a little girl.” She said with a grunt at his teeth. As she turned her head to look at the ground to avoid eye contact with the vampire who was also a vampire hunter. He lifted her chin to look into her eyes.

“Are you afraid of me because I am a vampire?” He said with a grin. “And your skin is very soft and beautiful, such a shame there are so many cuts on it. How did that happen?” He said rubbing her cheek with his thumb.

“I was in a fight yesterday night with some vampires that had gotten in and attacked me and my friend. They did a great battering on me, but I managed to get a few of them wounded.” She said pushing his hand away from her face. “Please do not touch me like that.”

“Like what? Like this?” He said rubbing his thumb on her cheek, caressing it in his hand. She blushed.

“Y-yes like that, its weirding me out. Your probably one of the flirts of the class aren’t you?” She said pushing his hand away from her.

“You could say I am one of them. I am sure the others will come to you soon, they like a pretty pale girl like you. How is it weirding you out?” He said with a frown.

“I just don’t like being touched like that, its fairly creepy to me. Maybe other girls like it but I do not.” She said walking past him and heading to the door.

He grabbed a hold of her wrist pulling her back to him and forcing her close to his body and clamping his

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hand under her chin to make her look at him. "Does it really freak you out little girl?" He moved his face close to hers so she could feel his cool breath against her face.

"Yes it does, now let go of me or I will hurt you." She said pushing her hands against his chest in a way to force his hands apart long enough for her to make her escape. But his arms were to strong.

"Why? You don't like?" He said laughing a little.

"No I don't, now let go."

"She said let go Gregori." Akatsu said appearing behind Gregori as he placed a hand on his shoulder.

"Stay out of it Akatsu. I'm just joking around." He said letting his arms fall to his side releasing Lillian from his grip.

"Well that is not funny, Gregori." Lillian said with clutched hands, her hands quavered in response to her anger. She wanted to grab her sword and beat the hell out of this man.

"Chill little girl, I was just playing around."

"You want to play?" She said smiling. Akatsu's eyes widened with surprise.

"Lillian? Are you thinking of fighting Gregori?"

"Maybe." She said looking at Akatsu who was now moving to push Lillian towards the door.

"But he is the most experienced fighter here. Greater than me. He has almost a hundred years on his side." He said staring at Lillian not trying to move her now.

"So? Then it will be good practice." She said moving around Akatsu to Gregori. "So what about it?"

"Hm, not now, we have to go and get something to eat, and in a few hours we will have to go to the tournament and we need to be at full strength." He said with a disturbed shrug.

"Fine.. But I do plan on getting you for touching me." She said heading for the door.

"I look forward to it, Miss. Lillian." He said bowing to her as she glanced over her shoulder at him. Akatsu followed close behind her as she entered the dark corridors of the castle.

As Akatsu closed the door behind him and turned to say something to Lillian, she had disappeared.

"What? Oh come on, little girl, now Aryan will have my head." He said with a husky voice as he ran down the hall searching.

Lillian opened the door to the room she and Aryan and his brothers were staying in. She sat down on the bed, placing the black case carefully next to her as she laid down head at the foot of the bed and feet on her pillow. "How did it start out waiting for Keyoni to be here for a tournament?.. It is so confusing to be here like this." She said placing her arm over her eyes to shield them from the shadowed ceiling staring at her. "Hm, so the master's name is Danvor! I wish he would have told me his full name, maybe his is my uncle. But it said he died years ago." She sighed at the thought, she turned over on the bed and pushed her face into the soft blankets and quilts that lay on it. She moved her sword to the floor. She moved to the window and looked out the curtains that lay in front of it, the moon was full and shone on everything below it, making everything have deststressful shadows. The stars were staring at the land bellow it, the greenery was swaying back and forth with the cool breeze. This night, traveling through such a forest would be hard, but she could try to get Aryan to come with her to help her. Danvor had never said how they got there, just that they must be there by 6:00pm.

~Lillian~ The cool whisper came from behind her and she turned to the sound to see nothing but darkness as the clouds settled over the moon blocking all light.

"Hello?" She stared at the darkness with a scared expression on her face.

~Lillian~ ~help us~ The whisper came with a cool breeze that sent chills down her spine.

"H-hello?" She felt like screaming at the top of her lungs for help as a shadow creeped out from under the bed. As she stared at the figure moving closer she did not recognize it until she remembered seeing a picture of the teenage boy in her family history book, it was her brother Diekin, and there was another shadow, another form creeped forth, it looked just like the other, it must be Diekin's twin Tristian.

"B-brothers?" She stared at them and wanted to cry, she had never seen her brothers before, at least didn't remember seeing them. Now they were just shadows, light reflecting off them, obviously they were using spirit separation to speak to her. "H-how are you here? Are you still alive?"

~Lillian it is us, yes your brothers, we have come to tell you. That you must do this tournament, and then

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return home. For Granfil will be targeting your adopted family. Little sister, you must protect them. They were friends of our family, and we asked them to take you in if anything should happen to us~ Diekin said with a sorrow filled whisper.

~Yes little sister, protect them, we are alive my dear sister, Granfil imprisoned us. He thought us to have the blood of the Power, but he was disappointed to find out it was not either of us. We are still alive and will be escaping soon, we will come to the castle of the Vampire Hunter's Society. But until then, go and get your family, use a guards to protect them sister. Give your mother this.~ Tristian placed a small flower necklace into the palm of her hand, his spiritual hand was cold. ~give this to her, and she will know what to do, please sister, make sure to give this to them, they will be warded of being known by anyone of such vampirism as Granfil. They will forever be protected. But will have no memory of you, I'm sorry sister, I know you loved them, but they can not know you exist.~ He placed his cold hand on her shoulder and they both hugged her. The both said ~We will see you soon little sister, good bye for now~

Lillian dropped to her knees, not realizing when she started crying, she held the necklace in her hand and holding it to her heart. â Brothers, please don't leave me alone again.â She looked at the door as it swung open and hit the wall with a thud, Aryan, Alexander, and Crusian walked in and flicked on the light, shutting the door behind them. The spotted Lillian huddle in a ball against the window crying.

â Lillian?!â Aryan ran to her and swept her into his arms hugging her tightly. â What is wrong? Why are you crying?â He held her close shifting so that she could put her face on his chest to cry.

â T-they are alive Aryan. My big brothers are still alive.â Alexander and Crusian stared at Lillian and Aryan.

â That is not possible, they were killed when they were 18, the twins could not have survived. Unless, Granfil took them prisoner.â Alexander said sitting on the bed in front of Aryan and Lillian.

â They are alive, they used spiritual separation to talk to me. They are going to try to escape from the imprisonment they are in, and will come here. They said that Granfil will go after my adopted family. And that if I give my mother this and she puts it on then she and the rest of her family will be protected, that they won't remember me.â She held up the flower necklace to show them and then stuffed it into her shirt to protect it. Aryan cradled her in his arms lovingly to try to help her feel more safe. â It is all my fault, my parents died, and my brothers were taken because of this Power I don't even want.â Well Granfil won't be getting it, my family and friends have sacrificed to much, I will not allow them to have sacrificed everything to allow the thing they didn't want to happen happen. This power will destroy Granfil.â She said standing up, she tried to stand strong, to look strong in front of the three vampire brothers. But she knew that they could tell her world had crumbled around her.

â Excuse me, Miss Lillian?â A loud knock came from the door as Akatsu pushed it open gently to poke his head in and looks around. â Ah, Aryan I see you have feed and returned.â He pushed the door open fully to bow to Aryan. Lillian stared at them glancing back and forth. â Excuse me, but me and miss Lillian must be heading to the forest no-â

â NO!â Aryan grabbing Lillian's wrist forcing her body to hit against his, as he held her there protectively. â There are dangerous monsters in that forest, I forbid her to go in there alone.â

â I won't be alone Aryan, I was thinking to ask you to escort me through the forest.â

â You can not to do that Miss Lillian. Danvor would not allow it. He sai-â

â He just said that we must make it through the forest and to the tournament by 6:00pm, he never said anything about not being able to be escorted through, or bringing along someone.â She said pushing Aryan back.

â I will take you through the forest and protect you. Why are you going anyway?â Aryan said through clenched teeth.

â I am to be in the tournament there.â She said looking up at Aryan. She moved her hand up to his tightened jaw, and moved over it trying to force him to relax. â Please, I must do this. It is something I really want to do, please don't be so protective over me.â She said with a sorrow filled voice.

â Fine, but I will protect you until we get there, then the tournament is all you. But if you get badly hurt, you will be in it deep. Understand Lillian?â He said relaxing his jaw to look at her with protective eyes.

â Yes I understand, now we must head out. Allow me to change into something more suitable for fighting

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and such things. She said pushing them out of the room. She closed the door and locked it. Walking to the bed she grabbed her backpack and shuffled through it to find some dusty jeans and a black cobra shirt. She changed into them and slowly put on her combat boots. She tied her hair back with a black leather tie and tied her knives to her leg for quick access if needed. She slung her backpack full of water over her shoulder and her sword on the other with care.

She walked out of the room with the flower necklace around her neck. "Let's get going." She said heading down the dark corridor with Aryan and Akatsu right behind her.

At the forest

"Ok, it looks all clear, let's get going." Akatsu said as Lillian and Aryan came up behind him. Aryan looked at Lillian's pale face.

"Lillian. Get on my back, I will carry you there, you need the rest." He said holding her close to him by her waist.

"B-but, I wouldn't be able to fall asleep. I'm too nervous." She said blushing realizing that he had his arm around her.

"I will help you fall asleep ok?" He said with a smile. He held her tighter to him and breathed on her, his breath forcing her to fall asleep. He carefully pulled her into his arms and lifted her up with ease. "Ok she is asleep. Let us hurry and get there." He said looking at Lillian's face as he walked into the forest.

"I will go ahead a little to scan the area." Akatsu said as he bowed and disappeared into the darkened forest. Aryan kept walking a steady pace. Holding Lillian in his arms was a dream he didn't want to ever wake up from. He lowered his head to her head.

"Lillian, you saved me from those vampires a while ago and I never said my thank you's. So. Thank you. You will always be my princess now. Because I love you." He whispered the words sweetly into her ear and forced himself to look ahead and he moved faster. Running through the trees at a blurring speed and dodging all the logs and rocks that came across his path. He stopped when Akatsu suddenly fell from the tree above him and landed on his feet, his arm bleeding badly.

"There is some great wolves here. Somehow they managed to get into the trees and nip me on my arm. We must hurry. Or we will be forced to fight them. They are large and black so keep your eyes out for them." He said running ahead using his eyes to scan around them. Aryan held Lillian tighter to his chest as he sprinted after Akatsu. He came to find Akatsu sitting on a rock bandaging his arm.

"Are you alright Akatsu?" He asked setting Lillian next to him making sure she was laying on the rock.

"Yes I am fine. We should hurry and get to the stadium." He said as he winced as he pulled a small wolf tooth. He held it up to examine it in the moon light. "Hm, I think these wolves didn't mean to target me. In fact I would say they had no clue that I was even supposed to be there. I think they were expecting you." He said glancing over to Lillian who was asleep next to him. "I think they are after her." He said tilting his head toward the sleeping girl on the rock.

"Why? How would wolves be able to notice Lillian like that?" Aryan said sitting in front of Akatsu to look at the damage.

"I would say that Granfil has shape shifters under his mind control." He said wincing as Aryan touched his hand to the wound.

"Hm, then they may be able to be freed? How many were there?"

"From what I could see there was at least three. And they had a female with them, she was tailing the pack. They did not notice her following a distance away."

"Hm. Well we must hurry and get to the stadium." Aryan said helping Akatsu up off the rock, he moved swiftly towards the trees as he grabbed a hold of Lillian pulling her back into the safety of his strong protective arms.

^

^ The wolves jumped from branch to branch, stopping only momentarily to examine the area around them with their heightened senses. The female wolf Carina, known to others as Minnie, tailed close behind them. She masked her presence from them, she stayed in wolf form.

-What are they doing, why would they be out here like this? I mean really?- Minnie thought to herself. - Hm,

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Iâve never seen them like this, they are acting like pure beasts. Granfil must have gotten his mark on them. God they should have never gone alone when being so inexperienced. - She thought to her self angrily.â The lead wolf, a black furred beast as big as a man with silver along his muzzle barked to the others. The one on the lead wolfâs right, a dirty brown colored fur with dark coal like eyes stayed silent for the entire wolf conversation. They transformed into their human forms, their spines creaked and cracked as it went from wolf to human, they fur slowly changed to skin and there wolf muzzles snapped back into the shape of a human jaw line and human facial features. Their hair fell back, the shape shifters usually let their hair grow long. The transformation was usually not so loud when bones formed to humanâs. A sure sign that they were being controlled by someone who had no idea about the shape shifting methods.

â Trazer, tell me, where did you get the boy with the odd red hair?â The leader who was now a tall pale man with black short hair and white streaks in it, he had a scar on his chin where he must have been hurt in battle.

â I got him in the arm, I just didnât expect to see him. We were looking for a girl, and he just showed up by surprise.â Said Trazer, his long brown hair pulled back to allow the moon light to shine on his black eyes. Making them look sinister.

â You are so weak and easily beaten or surprised.â The leader said with a hiss in his husky voice.

â Now,â Vandor do not be mean to the boy, he is still young.â Said the fairly short man standing next to Vandor the leader. He put a restraining hand on his shoulder. â He still needs to learn my brother, do not be so harsh.â

â We are under direct orders by Granfil, to kill anyone we come across. And you boy did not kill that red haired freak.â He said his voice even more harsher than before.

â I-I apologies sir, please forgive my ignorance.â Trazer said bowing to his leader.

â Just be quiet and let us move on, I need to get the job done, then Granfil will release us from his control.â The man said as he leaped onto the tree branch ahead of him as he transformed back into his fearful wolf form he leapt into the darkened tree canopy ahead of him, disappearing from view. The others looked one another before following their leader into the darkness.

Minnie raced after them, keeping her distance so they still didnât know she was following them.

Aryan, Akatsu and Lillian speed through the forest as quick as their feet would allow them, until they came across a freshly fallen tree. It had looked as if though large claws scratched right through it. Akatsu touched the claw marks with his good hand, â It looks as if though these are the same as the marks on my arm. There are teeth marks here that show that they are identical.â He said still kneeling by the tree and looked up at Aryan who was still holding her close to him.

â They do look the same, so the creatures must be near by. Let us be careful and hurry.â

The wolves had been traveling silently but, decided that it be best to stage an attack ahead of the three cell group. They sent Trazer to go and find out where would be the best possible place, being him as the best battle strategist of his group. Trazer knelt on a large tree branch hiding him from the few of the group below, his black eyes reflecting the light of the moon. He stayed quiet following the group and then he turned and left them to interpret the damaged tree he had taken down.

â We must hurry, they are closing in on us and they are purposely trying to stall us Aryan, lets go before Lillian gets caught in a cross fire.â Akatsu said, leaping over the fallen tree.

â Iâm not about to allow someone to hurt her, so I agree lets get to the stadium quickly.â Aryan leaped over after him with Lillian in his arms and quietly sleeping. They continued their speedy descent into the thicker trees of the forest. â Are we nearing there yet?â Aryan asked unhappily.

â Yes, the trees become harder to navigate through as you come closer to the stadium, it helps keep out normal humans.â Akatsu didnât look back as he scanned the area around them.

â But anything else can?â

â Yes, but its still difficult for them, only the people who know exactly where it is can find it with ease.â

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