

Demon Hunters: Novel1 The Beginning

By : **lost love long forgotten**

The story of the clan of demon hunters. they are a group who fight Demons of all sorts all around the world. But this story is also how one girl became a demon hunter and her fight to keep her humanity, as well as keep the person she loves alive in her heart.



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I don't really know how to begin this story besides just telling it. It's a hard story to tell because it took away the people I loved and respected. This story made me become someone I never thought I would be. I became a demon hunter I'm fighting to save the world from demons and I do it alone because I don't want to see the others I love die. It was a rainy day back when I thought that there was nothing more to life than just being a robot for the world. I was a loner not the kind of girl that anybody would really miss. The only friends I had were books and they only let me into different worlds for a short time. That morning I thought it was going to be a normal day of me ditching classes hiding in the library. I got up at six like usual but the most unusual thing was I didn't hear my mom yelling at my brother to wake up or even hear my brother snoring in the room next to mine. I got ready thinking that maybe my mother had gotten drunk like she did often and was trying to sleep off the head ache. "Mom! I'm leaving." That was the last thing I yelled before I dashed out the front door into the rain. I ran to school every day since we lived a short ways away and I knew I could be there early.

That day, if I had just looked for my mom and brother I might have saved Devon the time trying to save me from the pain. May be I would have ended up just like them dead and gone, just a memory that only lives in the minds of those who decided that I was the one who's life deserved to be screwed up. That day when I ran outside and all the way to school I left behind the only thing that would be enough to destroy me, the only thing that would be enough to make me lose all humanity and become a killing machine with no heart. Upon entering school grounds I notice that everything is empty and quiet. I look at my phone and see that the time is six fifty ten minutes until seven. I look in the window of the library and I see a shadow in the back hiding.

I try the door and find it's unlocked which is very unusual. I open the door and start searching the aisles looking for the shadow I was so certain was a person, I'm grabbed from behind with a hand placed on my mouth, I fight the best I can only to find that I'm no match for this person's strength. Finally I settle down when a pair of dark brown eyes and finally a familiar face are in front of me. "What are you doing?" I say to him. He puts his hand over my mouth again when there's footsteps outside the building. "Ssshhhh, stay quiet they could take you and hurt you." I look at him questioningly, "I'll explain as soon as we get out of here." I stand with my back against the wall not sure I actually trust this guy. He had dark brown hair and dark brown eyes that seemed to look straight into the soul. The soul I would later fight for until I wasn't sure I should have one, the soul that would lead me into a world of danger just to hold his soul as well as hers in mine.

Chapter 2: How everything began

I slide to the floor, afraid for a second that I'm going to be raped. I'm afraid that my life will be changed, at that moment I didn't realize that it would be changed just not the way I expected. He sits down across from me on the ground, "Are you going to explain why you grabbed me?" He looks at the floor, "Sorry about that, but there's something strange going on. Haven't you noticed?" It's my turn to look at the floor, "Yes, I have but what's going on?" He looks kinda sad but it's gone before I can really see it.

"Let, me tell you a story. It's not the kind of story that has a happy ending, it's honestly one that most find hard to believe. It was a day just like this it was back about three years ago. I was living back in New Zealand and that was the day I lost her. It was a morning like this as I already said I knew something was very wrong but, she didn't believe me. When we arrived at the school it was empty just like this. Amelia went into the main building I told her that I would wait for in the library she said ok. I went and started reading a couple of books thinking that maybe she ran into a friend was on her way here. About a half an hour later I went looking for her when I found her some of the teachers had tied her to a table and were summoning Gurkhan. I tried to save her but there was too many of them and someone grabbed me from behind and hit me several times. At that time I didn't realize that she was chosen to destroy Gurkhan, I didn't know that some girls were chosen for that destiny." He pauses takes a deep breath and he's about to start telling the story again instead I quickly interrupt him. "We have to get out of here soon, they'll start searching for us won't they?" He looks me in the eyes, "Yes, but they'll come after you first." I'm scared I say to myself wondering if it's the last thing I think to myself. "Why would they come after me first?" I ask Devon. I had realized who he was mostly because we had a couple of classes together. "They'll come after you because you were the next chosen to destroy the demons and Gurkhan. But, you must be careful when you do you need to destroy him when there is someone to take his place because if there's no one to take his place it be you to take the place as ruler of the underworld." I was really scared now because I knew that my destiny might just change course and I would be headed for a path of difficult life.

Only, later will I realize that I will never get to rest again, to never feel peace, I would leave behind the only life I've ever known. I would later realize that if I had never met Devon and heard his story and chose to believe it I would probably be long gone only a whisper on the wind. Now looking, back I wish that I'd let my life be taken instead of Devon's because he was really meant for this life, he was meant to fight for the true freedom of souls but the day I lost him was the day I picked up the weapons and started fighting for his cause. The only cause he ever really believed in.

"Devon, can you finish your story will that give us enough time to figure out how to escape?" He looked nervous, "I honestly don't know it might." He looked at the floor again before continuing, "I watched as Gurkhan drained her of her life then she was turned into dust. The strange thing was there was a bright glowing bulb where her body used to be and when Gurkhan touched it; it burned him so he put it in a jar. He let me go that day I don't know why he did, probably because he knew no one would ever really believe me. But to this day I learned that the bulb was her soul and the reason why it burned him was because she was chosen. He collects the souls of every girl that's chosen and keeps them with him for eternity." He stops and says, "I think the coast is clear but let me check just in case." He gets up and walks to the front of the library where he can't see me. Suddenly there's another hand over my mouth with a white cloth I start to get drowsy and everything goes black.

Chapter 3: Gurkhan

I start to wake up and everything is blurry. When I try to sit I find that my hands are bound above my head and then I feel the hard table underneath me. I try to kick the air but to no avail. I'm completely bound, I'm wondering if there's a way for me to get free when I notice the figures walking in. They're clad in long black cloaks that cover their faces and I'm trying not to panic, trying to stay focused on getting free. "Hello, Dawn nice to see you this morning." I recognize the voice of my math teacher Mr. Davis. "What's going on?" I ask, fear in my voice even though I don't want to be afraid. "Well dawn we are going to sacrifice you to Gurkhan you have the mark of the chosen and we can't let you destroy him we need him to take over the world." I'm scared, and I know its showing because he laughs and says, "Why are you so scared it'll only hurt for a short time and you'll be free." I realized at that moment that there was no way to avoid death not unless Devon happened to show up but, he was only one person and it looked like there were more of these guys.

I'm about to scream when Mr. Davis says, "Screaming, won't do you any good. Nobody can hear you, in case you haven't noticed the whole town's empty." I can feel fear trying to make me panic even though I try to fight the feeling. I close my eyes when all the cloaked figures start chanting I'm trying to pretend I'm anywhere but here tied to a table about to die.

Suddenly, there's silence and I'm prepared to be stabbed when instead I hear someone yell "grab him and kill him!" I start to struggle but I stop when the ties start to dig into my wrists and ankles. I finally notice that near my head is a sacrificial knife which I grab and start using to cut my wrist free. As soon as I have one hand free I hold the knife tightly and when I see another figure coming towards me I swing and cut him badly both on the hands that are trying to grab me and across his chest tearing his cloak. I quickly cut my other hand free when I hear someone yell, "She's getting away quickly grab her!" I look and see Devon with what looks like a sword and he's slashing and killing most of the other figures. I'm terrified now, mostly because I have no idea what's going to happen. I'm sitting up and trying to finish cutting loose my ankle bound when Devon comes over and helps me he then pulls me off the table and we take off running. Once outside we head towards the gate and leave running down one street then down another until we're sure we lost the rest of Gurkhans followers. We stop outside a nice looking house I go and bang on the door but no one answers, so Devon kicks the door open and we enter quickly, then we barricade ourselves inside. "I guess, my fighting skills have improved since the last time I was against guys like these." I offer him a sad, tired, smile before replying with, "Thanks for saving my life."

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