

A Slayers Revival

By Candygurl12

Submitted: October 5, 2005

Updated: October 5, 2005

Is about a 12 year old girl who teams up with another boy. A year later she finds out her father was a powerful demon who could have powers.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Candygurl12/21311/A-Slayers-Revival>

Chapter 1 - A New beginning

2

1 - A New beginning

A New beginning

by: CandyGurl12(Keana)

It was just another walk across the park for me and my father until he told me something that was unbelievable.

"What?!" I yelled still unclear and confused at what he told me. "Your only 12,you'll understand when you get older"

Was what he told me as the sky started crying. A small whirl of leaves came across our shoes as my father stopped walking.

"Christine,leave now" He warned me.A more confused look came over me.I was so full of questions that i started getting a headache.

Suddenly a monster came out of the bushes and leaped onto my father. "Leave now!"My father screamed as he put his hands together

in a praying state and a sudden whirl of electricity shot at the monster. "Okay dad" I confirmed and started filling up with tears.

I quickly turned and ran towards my house. That night I started seeing explosives from the park we were at.

"What if he doesnt come back like mom" I asked myself.I started sighing and going in circles alot.

Minutes started passing which felt like hours,and now i didnt know if he was ever coming back. It was already 1 am and i was

getting tired when the phone rang.A mysterious voice started telling me that i was in danger and i should meet him in the alley next to

the bar. I tried asking why but he hung up so quickly. "I wonder if he knows what is with my father. I never saw him bring lightning out of

his hands" I asked quietly and put on my coat. First I pulled my blonde hair out of it and looked over at the door with my sky blue eyes,

then I took a couple steps towards the door but my pantleg made me trip and slam my head into the door. laying there in pain I let out

a loud sighed of irritation.Quickly I got back up and opened the door with a lump over my head. I rubbed it and got out of the house,

then shut the door behind me quietly so no one knew i was there.

I put the black cloak over myself and breathed which made me colder then what i was before.

Quickly jogging down the street made my stomach turn uneven. The lights of the stores started shutting off as soon as i ran by them.

My gloves werent helping at all as they suddenly started to freeze. The city was getting colder as i got closer to the alley and

now i was getting sicker. Sudden coughs started coming out of me as i kept running. It surprised me no drunks were out and walking as

well as pedestrians driving. I could finally see the bar from a block away and i was still coughing. I tried keeping my mouth closed

so i could stop coughing more than i did,but it just got worst. Now my pants were getting frost on them and the inside of my pants were

now freezing my legs. I started running faster,assure that this would be over and done with soon.

I finally got to the alley and saw the person i was meeting,except i couldnt really see him cause he had a long coat on with a hat which covered his face. HE tilted his head up a bit so i could see his smirk. "Whats going on?" Asking seemed like a good idea at the time.

He stayed silent as a large shadow came infront of me. I could see someone in the corner of my eye but i couldnt move my head.

It was like it didnt work anymore. A cold shiver came over my spine and i saw the shadows arm come up. My eyes widened.

This person behind me had something long in his hands.Nevermind his mysterious friend 8 feet infront of me.

Then the arm came down fast and the beer bottle suddenly smashed on my head. I felt the glass go through my head as

my eyes went all over the place. They closed and i fell backwards into the guys arms.