

PROLOGUE

As I walked through the gates of my school, I, Kim Bryant, found myself thinking about the future and where I would be in ten years. But little did I know that my life was about to take a drastic turn. A girl approached me, asking if I was Kim Bryant, and she grabbed my arm and started to run, telling me that we had to get away from someone who was chasing us. As we ran, I couldn't shake the feeling that I knew the girl, <<?>>, from somewhere. She revealed to me that the person chasing us was very dangerous and that she was there to protect me. But <<?>> didn't stop there. She fought the person chasing us and managed to defeat them. I was in shock, not knowing what to think. Who was <<?>>, and why was she protecting me? I had so many questions, but I knew that <<?>> would have the answers.

CHAPTER 1

The Recollection: A Certain Someone from the Past.

"Can you give me your homework?" asked one of my classmates, pulling me out of my thoughts. "The teacher asked me to collect everyone's homework."

"Yes," I nodded, handing her my homework.

"I'm so tired from school," I said as I pulled out my phone to pass the time. I was scrolling through it so fast that I couldn't even read what was on the screen.

"Where is Kim Bryant" I thought I heard someone say. Why would someone be looking for me so early in the morning? I hadn't done anything wrong, had I?

"Are you Kim Bryant" the familiar voice asked again. I looked up and saw a girl standing in front of me. She was a vision of beauty, with pale skin and bright blue eyes. Her blond hair caught the light, making her look almost otherworldly. I couldn't believe that someone so beautiful could be real.

"Let's go," she said, grabbing my arm and pulling me along as we started to run. "Wait," I said, trying to catch my breath. "Who are you?"

"We don't have time," she replied, her grip on my arm so tight that it hurt. "I'll answer all your questions later. Right now, we need to get out of here. Tsk He's here."

Our pace increased as we ran, and I could hear someone chasing us. "I never thought two of the best members of the <?> would be running away from me," the man who was chasing us said.

I had no idea who this person was or what the <?> was, but I was terrified. I was confused and scared, but I didn't have time to think about it.

CHAPTER 2

The Chase: A Tale of Mystery and Recognition

I was still trying to catch my breath as we ran away from whoever was chasing us. I didn't understand what was happening, and I was scared. The girl who had grabbed my arm was still pulling me along, her grip tight on my hand.

"Please, stop for a moment," I begged her, "I can't keep up with you. Who are you, and why are we running?"

The girl finally slowed down, letting go of my hand. She looked at me with a mixture of pity and determination in her eyes. "My name is <<?>>," she said, "and I'm here to ensure that the person chasing us won't kill you. The person chasing us is very dangerous, and we need to get away from him."

I was stunned. I had no idea why someone wants to kill me. I looked at <<?>>, trying to understand what was happening. "I don't understand," I said, "why would someone wants me dead."

<<?>> looked at me with a sad expression. "I'm sorry," she said, "I thought they won't find you."

As we ran, I couldn't shake the feeling that I knew <<?>> from somewhere. Her face seemed familiar, but I couldn't place where I had seen her before. I decided to ask her about it.

"<<?>>," I said, panting as we ran, "I feel like I know you from somewhere. Have we met before?"

<<?>> looked at me. "Well," she said, "what do you think?"

CHAPTER 3

The Showdown: A Tale of Courage and Determination

Suddenly, <<?>> stopped running and turned to face the person chasing us. She pulled out a knife and held it in front of her, ready to strike. "Stay back," she warned him, her voice fierce and determined."

The man chasing us was stunned, taken aback by <<?>>'s bold move. He snarled, baring his teeth, but <<?>> didn't flinch. She stood her ground, her eyes locked on her opponent.

The man lunged at <<?>>, but she was quick to react. She sidestepped the attack and thrust her knife forward, sinking it deep into the person's side. But he doesn't seem affected by the wound that <<?>> inflicted.

<<?>> didn't let up. She attacked again and again, her movements quick and precise. She was a blur of motion, her knife slicing through the air with deadly accuracy.

The man retaliated. They exchange a couple of blows. <<?>> then pulled out her gun aiming it straight at the man's head.

"Huh?," the man said, "Can you really shoot me in broad daylight? Let alone kill me?"

"Why not?," Shelah replied.

CHAPTER 4

The Reunion A Tale of Suspense and Survival

After failing to provoke <<?>>. The man lunged at me which prompted <<?>> to fire her gun. The bullet gaze at the man's cheeks which stop him.

"Well," the man looked at me and said, "it seems like we'll have to meet again some other time, Mr. Bryant."

"You know," I began, but <<?>> interrupted me.

"You think I'll let you get away?" <<?>> said.

The man ignored <<?>>'s words and slowly walked away.

<<?>> watched him go, her gun still trained on his back. She waited until he had disappeared from view before turning to me.

"Are you okay?" she asked, her voice full of concern.

I nodded, still shaken from the encounter. "I'm fine," I said, "but who was that guy? Why was he after me?"

<<?>> sighed and looked at me. "I'm sorry," she said, "I didn't want to involve you in this anymore. But it seems like fate has other plans."

I stared at her, still confused. "What do they want?" I asked.

<<?>> hesitated for a moment before answering. "It's complicated," she said, "but I can't tell you more right now. We need to get out of here and find a safe place to hide."

I nodded, still feeling overwhelmed by the situation. <<?>> took my hand and we began to run again, looking for a place to hide from the dangerous people chasing us.

CHAPTER 5

Undercover Protectors: When Things Aren't What They Seem

We arrived at an apartment. Is this hers, I asked myself. This girl looks like someone who couldn't live in a place like this. It seems like things aren't always what they seem.

I looked around the apartment, taking in the modest surroundings. "Is this your place?" I asked <<?>>.

She nodded. "No, I just rented this for a while," she said. "Now, come on, let's get you changed. I have some clothes that will fit you better than those you're wearing now."

She handed me a set of clothes and I took them, feeling a little self-conscious. "Okay," I said, "I'll go change."

I went into the bathroom and changed into the clothes <<?>> had given me. When I emerged, I saw <<?>> pull something out under the bed.

"What's that?," I asked.

"He'll be back," she said, "so we need to prepare." She then open the case revealing a sniper rifle inside.

I was shocked by the sight of the rifle. "What are you planning to do with that?" I asked <<?>>, my voice shaking.

She looked at me with determination in her eyes. "I'm going to protect you," she said. "I know you don't understand what's happening right now, but trust me, you're in danger. And I'm not going to let anyone hurt you."

"You," I said, "Don't tell me you're going to kill that man?"

She carefully loaded the rifle and placed it on the bed. "We need to be ready when he comes back," she said. "He won't be expecting us to be armed, and that will give us the advantage."

"Oi, you can just ignore me if you want to, you know?" I said.

"Oh," <<?>> looked at me with a wry smile, "seems like some part of you still hasn't changed."

"Huh?" I said, "what do you mean by that? And don't change the subject."

"So," I said, "are you really going to kill him?"

"I don't want things to end up this way," she said, "but we'll have to do anything in order to get away from that man, even if it means killing him."

"You sound like someone who's done this before," I said. "You know that what you're going to do is a violation of the law, right?"

"I'm sorry," <<?>> said, "but I'm not bound by the same laws as you are. I have a mission to protect you, and I will do whatever it takes to accomplish that, even if it means breaking the law."

"Even so," I said, "Don't you have any morals."

"Of course I have morals," <<?>> said. "But my morals are centered around protecting the innocent and upholding justice. And in this case, protecting you and stopping that man from harming anyone else is the right thing to do."

"But isn't there another way?" I asked. "Can't we just call the police and let them handle it?"

"I'm afraid not," <<?>> said. "That man is very powerful and has connections with the police. If we call them, he might find out and come after us even faster. We have to take care of this ourselves."

"I see," I said, feeling a sense of resignation. "Well, if you're sure this is the only way, then I'll trust you and help you in any way I can."

"Great," she said, "you'll be my bait."

"Wait, what?" I was surprised by what she said. "But you said you were going to protect me."

"Yes," she replied, "that's why you'll be my bait. It will give me a good shot at the target."

"What kind of logic is that?" I asked, but despite my disagreement, I ended up accepting her plan.

CHAPTER 6

Playtime's Over

While we were preparing at <<?>>'s apartment, I hadn't noticed the time. It was already night time.

"Kim," <<?>> called to me, "he's coming."

I nodded. We quickly left the apartment and went to an open place where <<?>> was scanning the surroundings through the scope of her rifle from afar.

Suddenly, I saw a tall, bearded, muscular man who was probably in his prime, wearing a suit-like clothing.

"<<?>>?" I asked her, feeling a sense of fear.

"I see him," she said. "Calm down. We have a plan."

"Well," the man said, "I didn't expect that you would personally greet me. What a pleasure."

"You," I said, "Why are you doing this?"

"Revenge," the man replied.

"What?" I asked, confused.

But before I could get an explanation, <<?>> fired her gun and hit the man directly in the chest.

"That could have been me if you were an inch closer, you know," I said, relieved.

"I'm a skilled marksman though," <<?>> replied, "I wouldn't make any mistake like that."

"That was rude of you," the man who was just now lying on the ground suddenly got back on his feet and said, "young lady."

"Run!" <<?>> shouted.

<<?>> then fired multiple shots, but the man dodged them all.

"What?" I said, confused.

But before I could process what was happening, the man whom <<?>> was shooting at suddenly closed the distance between us, causing <<?>> to stop firing.

I quickly assessed the situation and knew that I had to act fast in order to protect <<?>>. I didn't have a weapon on me, so I had no choice but to engage the man in hand-to-hand combat. I charged at him, using all of my strength and agility to try and take him down.

The man was surprisingly strong and skilled in combat, but I managed to hold my own. I dodged his attacks and struck back with a series of punches and kicks.

<<?>>, realizing that I was buying her time, took advantage of the opportunity and ran towards me. She reached us just as the man was about to deliver a powerful punch to my face.

After seeing <<?>> approaching, the man pulled out a blade, causing me to retreat. But the man wasted no time and lunged at me, but <<?>> shot the man's blade, causing him to drop it.

"Ah," the man removed his jacket and said, "My name is [!]. And I'm the person who's going to kill you."

"I'm not interested in the name of a dead man," <<?>> quickly replied.

"Don't boast about something that is beyond your abilities," [!] said.

"I could say the same to you," <<?>> replied. "The bullet I shot wasn't just any ordinary bullet. It was meant to kill your kind. And it's taking effect slowly over time."

I see," [!] laughed, "So that's why."

"What are you talking about?" I said, confused by the situation.

[!] looked at me and said, "It looks like playtime is over." [!] then pulled out a second knife and tried to stab me, but <<?>> was quick to react and shot the man in the head.

"You're right," <<?>> said as he continued to shoot at the man, who was now lying on the ground, dead. "Playtime is over."

"What just happened?" I asked, still confused.

"You see, the bullet I used to shoot that man" <<?>> replied while pointing at the dead man's body, "causing him to slowly experience symptoms of a <<!>>."

"What?" I asked. "But you shot him in the chest."

"That's not the bullet I'm talking about," <<?>> replied.

"Oh," I said. "But it just gazed his face."

"That's why it's taking hours to take effect," <<?>> said. "But if it had directly hit him, he would have been dead in minutes."

"So, who was he?" I asked. "And why was he after us?"

"He's a member of a [-] that we've been tracking for a while," <<?>> explained. "They're a group of people who believe that they are superior to humans and want to take over the </>."

"That's insane," I said, still in shock from the encounter.

"Yes," <<?>> nodded. "But unfortunately, it's true. And we need to be careful because there are many more of them out there, and they will stop at nothing to achieve their goal."

"What do we do now?" I asked.

"We need to ask help for the <>," <<?>> said.

I nodded, feeling a sense of determination.

Together, <<?>> and I walked away from the scene, ready to face whatever challenges came our way in order to protect </>.