

Chapter 1

1:00 AM. I was in the book vault studying the Demon/Angel war. I had to drink half a jug of kazatsa juice to make it four hours. At least this was worth it. The book gave me lots of helpful tips on how to defeat an Angel and/or a Demon. I had a huge test tomorrow and needed to study. The test was not your average write on paper test. It was a state of the art simulate that simulated real life-like enemies. I looked at the clock. 1:30. Time for bed. As I sunk into the covers I realized that my test was at 3:00 AM. "Sigh". I sighed.

Chapter 2

I woke at 2:50. "Yes!" I shouted. If I got to the training room early I could grab something from the snake table. I went into the training room. I grabbed a thin, white, bow staff from the corner. Suddenly, the loud speaker blared "Jason Ravenwood!" "Report to the training room immediately!" I unclipped my intercom from my belt. "Already hear sir," I said into it. I looked across the room and saw the clock. 3:00. The training had begun.

Chapter 3

Wack! A Demon hit me on the back of the head. I swung my staff and hit its head off. Five Angels attacked me. Their halos were laser discs. I knew that, and used it to my advantage. One Angel threw their halo and I ducked at the just right moment. The halo hit two other Angels. The last two ran at me and I did a scissor kick and knocked them out. Then came the final challenge. A Hell-bull. It charged at me. I dove out of the way and the bull slammed into the wall. Right as it started to get up I used one of the three spells I knew. Speed. But instead of using it on me I used it on my staff. The bull then turned and right as it did I hurled my staff. The speeding staff struck the bull in the red chest and stayed in the chest. The bull howled and fell onto the ground. The simulation stopped and my time showed on a huge flat screen TV. I had beaten the simulation in 1.3 seconds. "Thank God!" I yelled. I had beat the highest record! The booming loud speaker startled me. "Congratulations, Jason Ravenwood!" My staff started to vibrate. Then I blacked out.

Chapter 4

I woke up and saw a fist coming at my face. I used my staff to block the punch and then I said the words: "Xuly, zatcho, zenith!" I don't know how I knew those words and still don't, but a green light came out of the staff and blasted Jhon Brutus down the hall. "Wow!" I said. As Jhon got up I kicked him in the face. He fell back to the ground and started to shimmer. His human body disappeared and underneath it was the body of a Demon. "Oh, my God..." I whisper. Three men, dress in black, ran up to me. "Son, you are going to have to come with us." The first one said to me. I swallowed. "Uh, okay." I said, stupidly. I followed them down the long corridor that stopped at a wall. "Why are we here?" I asked. "This is just a dead end." "Ah, but it's so much more," the first man in black said. He then punched the wall so hard it crumbled, revealing a small, dim lit, passage. "Well, what are you waiting for?" "Go in!" The third man in black said. I started walking down the corridor. I was half way down when I heard the hole closing up. I walked up to the opposite wall. "Well, here goes nothing" and punched the wall. "OW!" I screamed in pain and clutched my probably broken fist. The wall opened. Sitting at an oak wood table was a man so old he could have crumbled then and there. This man could be only one person: the wizarding master. I bowed. "Sir, why am I here?" "Isn't it obvious?" The master croaked. "You killed a Demon! That is one of

the hardest tasks in all the realm and you did it in one second. That's amazing!" "So?" I asked. "So, I am recruiting you to hunt Demons and Angels!" "How?" I asked. "There are no more of them in existence!" "That's what I thought until I saw this." The old man said, pointing his staff at the wall. Instantly, a video appeared on the wall. The video started with level, steady ground. It stayed still for a moment then started to shake. A bright red drill came up from the ground. Three people dressed in black leather jackets, grey pants, and white shirts were on the drill. "Who are they?" I asked. "They are Demons," the master said. "And they are not the only ones who are doing this. The Angels are drilled in from their realm." "That's just great!" I yelled, throwing my hands in the air. "So, we're dealing with an army of Demons and Angels!" "We're?" The old man said quizzically. "YOU will be dealing with them." "WHAT!?" I screamed. "I killed one Demon! What's the big deal?! Now I'm going to be some Demon/Angel hunter?!!" "That is precisely what you are going to be. Now, sleep." He waved his hand and I fell into a deep sleep.

Chapter 5

I awoke in my bed. Was it all a dream?