

# Alucard

by

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Stalking through the night, Alucard found his prey. A big beefy boar in the woods. Although he preferred human blood, an animal, such as a boar, made a perfectly good substitute. With superhuman speed, Alucard jumped on the boar. With a quick bite in the neck, the boar was dead. Alucard felt fantastic. Nothing could rejuvenate him more than blood. He turned back and left for the castle.

The village was celebrating the return of the soldiers. They had recently come back from war. Although it was a gruelling battle, the village's kingdom had won the war. The soldiers were reunited with their families and loved ones. However, they were not the only ones celebrating. The vampires around the village were growing hungry and impatient in all of their anticipation. The blood suckers haven't fed in a whole month, waiting for the humans to return. Then the opportunity arose, most of the humans were drunk and have let down their guard.

The humans were not expecting anything to go wrong as the "demons" would not dare attack during such a holly night.

Oh, how wrong, they were!

Alucard was dreading the aftermath of that night. Despite that he was the most powerful vampire of the village, he did not stand a ghost of a chance to stop the rest of his kind. He desperately urged them to rethink and reconsider their actions over and over but to no avail. He realized full well that the humans were afraid of the vampires and that an attack like this would only cause a great war between the two species. They would not understand. A vampire might be more than a match for a single person, but they were outnumbered 3 to 1. The

vampires also possessed many weaknesses. The sunlight and silver were especially dangerous. If the humans exploited these weaknesses, the vampires would be doomed. Therefore, Alucard's only option was to somehow cause a ceasefire but first, he had to gather supplies from his castle.

The castle was far from being frequently visited by humans, who were all afraid of Alucard. Usually, Alucard would be upset about this, but not this very night. He needed to do this with absolute haste. He took his pistol for emergencies. He loaded it up with silver bullets (only metal to affect vampires). Alucard was hoping not to have to use his weapon.

The vampires were ready. They attacked with swiftness. The humans didn't know what hit them. Fortunately for the humans, the town's vampire hunter organized the remainder of the humans into ranks and gave them all weapons that could affect vampires (garlic, stakes, crosses, etc.) It turned into a gruelling battle. There were mass casualties on both sides.

When Alucard arrived to the scene, he was devastated. The battle filled him with absolute grief and anger. He was mad at the vampires for not heeding his advice. He was also mad at the humans for not trying to maintain peace with his kind. Mostly, he was mad at himself for not stopping the war. Alucard had to stop the battle before it turned into a war that would affect the entire nation.

“Stop this meaningless fight before we shed any more blood! We have to make peace in order to live in harmony!” His scream was glass-shattering.

The vampires and humans started lowering their weapons. When they looked around the village all they saw was but remains of bodies. The message was clear: the war had to stop. The message might be clear to all, except one human. That human shot a bullet and pierced a vampire's chest. It hit a stray vampire who had let down his guard. The village stood in silence.

Alucard fell to the ground as a bullet penetrated his heart. The vampires consumed by rage, attacked even more ferociously than before.

They thought to themselves, “We have to avenge the fallen!”

All of a sudden, a young boy asked his parents: “Why are we still fighting?”

Till that moment, the village hadn't realized the meaning of those words. The parents broke down in tears and ceased to resist. The vampire attacking the young boy's family put down his sword and considered his actions. One by one, each vampire put down their weapons. What they realized was that they were disgracing Alucard instead of honouring him. They flew off into the night.

To this day, nobody knows who shot Alucard. Alucard is remembered as the hero that saved the kingdom from a terrifying war. Peace was made between the two species. It took centuries before either kind made any interactions with one another. During those times, both nations prospered. It was inevitable that they would have to confront again but this confrontation started and ended in peace.

Over the years, the vampires and humans made laws and regulations to become safe communities. Recently invented synthetic blood will prevent accidental murders from happening. Of course, this resulted in different problems, but no more wars were made. Alucard was and will always be a great hero in the hearts of humans and vampires.