

Stains of Red Blood

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By Kaitlyn Marshall

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Stains of Red Blood

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To my best friend who never stopped believing that I could do anything.

PROLOGUE

THE SILENT night was filled with the sound of sirens and the smell of bleach. After a big accident that occurred on the highway causing a nine car pileup, leaving more than six people injured and seven in critical care, everyone was rushed to the hospital. Where many people sat waiting for news of their loved ones.

"No!" the man yelled in desperation as he slams his hands against the plastered wall. "Why did it have to be her? Why couldn't it have been me?"

"I'm sorry sir," the doctor said, patting the man on the shoulder, he was breaking down in the emergency room's dimly lit waiting room filled with other people waiting for news of their loved ones. People had been coming and going all night.

"She was only thirteen!" he yelled at the doctor as he turned swiftly to look at him. His eyes seemed dangerous, he was angry.

"I'm truly sorry, she lost a large amount of blood, there was nothing I could have done," the doctor said sounding very sincere as he watched the man slouch into an old red chair. Sobbing. The doctor usually felt sympathetic towards those who lose their loved ones. But this man, who smelled strongly of alcohol, didn't deserve sympathy. He caused the wreck, he was the one who started drinking and took his daughter out so late to go to a park. The doctor patted his shoulder before leaving the man alone in the waiting room. Heading past the doors, and back down the hall he turned to a room where a little girl with long blonde hair sat on a hospital covered with cuts on her face and some bandages placed on the side of her head and around both her arms. "Hello dear." He said smiling at her softly.

"Hi daddy," the little girl said weakly to the man who sat on her bed. The doctor's smile went devilish at the thought of the man crying in the waiting room. That man didn't deserve a daughter like Kylie Anita Weiner, she would never meet the man who almost ended her life. He would make sure of that. She was too good for him.

CHAPTER ONE

THE BROWN haired man laughed as the woman fell to the ground with a loud thump. He looked at himself in a broken mirror in this old run down warehouse and saw his clothes covered in blood, his face which had once had an expression of pure joy now held an expression of agony in his wrinkling face. If he hadn't drove drunk that night, his daughter would still be alive. If his daughter was here, he wouldn't have turned this way. His precious child. He looked back at the

body that lay at his feet. A pool of blood was already beginning to form. Kylie wouldn't have wanted this; she wouldn't have wanted to see him killing people off just to get himself killed to be with her. He knew his loving wife who had passed away giving birth to Kylie, she wouldn't have wanted this. Anita and Kylie meant the world to him, and he knew there was nothing better than their pure hearts. He looked back into the mirror before sighing and walking away from the body. There was no joy in killing, just agony and more painful memories.

Click. Rrrrr. Plup.

The clicking of the mouse, the beeping of the fax machines and the dripping of coffee meant another day had arrived at the detective agency in this small town. But today was different from any other day, this was the day Kylie Weiner would receive her first assignment in her new agency.

"Okay, so we have several easy jobs for you to take," The chief said as he put three thick folders down on his desk. "Okay, they aren't exactly easy, but if it's you, then I'm sure they will seem really easy."

"So what kind of assignments are they?" Kylie asked as she eyed the folders on the desk. She was indeed excited about starting this new journey, after spending some years in school and spending a year working as a cop, she managed to make it to the detective level. And here she was, with cases in front of her. Sure it was something new, and she probably should go with the easier cases. But she never took the easy jobs.

"The first folder is an assignment on catching the teacher who raped his student, he's been missing for three days, but there may be leads on where to look for him," The chief started, "The second folder is an assignment to find out if that teen who died yesterday was really a suicide, if not then you know the drill."

"What about the third one?" Kylie asked as she flipping through the first file. It was a lot thicker than the second folder, though it wasn't all that interesting to her. Usually cases like these ones solved themselves. Because eventually the teacher will give up on the chase, and turn themselves in for a shorter sentence.

"I thought the third one would be perfect for your first assignment, it's still fresh, too. Two hours ago a woman was murdered in broad daylight, but nobody saw the man who killed her. There have been reports of people seeing a man covered in blood walking around, what do you think?" The chief asked as he stared at the beautiful blonde girl in front of him, in the office everyone admired her. She was smart and beautiful, so she had become a desire of men. With her small mouth and slight upturned nose. She looked like she could be a model, not a detective. Even the chief knew she probably should take an easier case, the third case would usually be left to the more experienced detectives, and most definitely wouldn't be used as a first assignment. But he was using this as a test. He was told she was great, and now it was his turn to test her.

"Then I will take the third case," Kylie said, grinning as she set the first folder down and picked up the third. She opened it and pulled out a piece of paper from inside where she signed a paper taking full responsibility for the case. She slid the signed paper over to the chief who then proceeded to sign it as well.

"Good choice, then you can begin immediately," Chief said smiling at her before she walked out the door and headed to her office to look over the information given to her. Just then a man, with

dark brown hair and a slim face wearing a designer suit walked into the chief's office.

"Good morning chief, I've received some more information about the killer in case number 426," the man said casually. "And with this information, I want to receive the case of the potential suicide, case 428."

"It's yours then," The chief said handing him the thick file. "But Miss Weiner has officially accepted case 426, so do you mind relaying her this information?"

"Miss Weiner? She's taking care of case 426?" the man asked sounding baffled as he looked down at his file. He set the case file back down on the desk.

"Yes of course," Chief said before turning to look out the window as a sign of dismissal. The man in the suit quickly left in a hurry, heading to the office on the other side of the building.

He stopped in the doorway and saw the blonde girl glancing over the case she had received just minutes ago. The man in the suit sighed before gathering up what little courage he had and knocked on the door.

"Come in," Kylie's clear and soft voice rang. It sounded distracted, which he expected. She was looking over a case that would probably be the biggest case of the year.

The man in the suit walked in. "Hello Miss Weiner, I have some more information on the case you're working on," The man said smiling at the girl who stood at 5'6". She looked intimidating for a woman with a soft face.

"Ah...Jason, what kind of information?" Kylie asked as she stood up to walked over to him.

"Uh..." Jason stood still as he watched the girl moving closer to him. Did she realize the power she had over the guys? "It's about the um...k-killer."

"That's good! Then let's hear it!" The young woman said smiling at the older man, he was considered handsome by many of the woman in the office, he had an athletic build, is in his mid-twenties, good strong facial features, had a good job and a charming personality. Every girl's dream.

"It turns out the killer isn't an established serial killer who got out of prison, and I don't think this man or woman has a particular motive despite it being the first murder they have committed," Jason said entering business mode.

"Hm... how about the way he killed the victim? Do we have any information about what kind of weapon was used?" Kylie asked looking into his blue-green eyes to study his features.

"Well we don't for sure, but from what I've seen on the body it looks like somebody would have used a regular pocket knife, and not many people carry pocket knives around here," Jason said trying to help her. It was a big case; she would probably need all the help she could get.

"What other weapons could have been used aside from a knife?" Kylie asked as she paced around the room.

"Well an arrow could stab, maybe a spear or something, but considering the depth, shape and number of wounds, I've ruled out the more unusual possibilities. I would assume it'd be something a bit more traditional," Jason said watching her pace.

"Yes, that is true, but the person we're dealing with isn't like the others that this agency has ever come across, he killed her in daylight and on the sidewalk at that. I think that the person we are dealing with here is different. I wonder if this person is trying to get caught..." Kylie said as she stopped pacing to look up at the man in her office.

"Why would he be trying to do that?" Jason asked rolling his eyes. Why would anyone want to be taken? Sure, most people have some sort of messed up childhood that led up to them becoming a monster, but no killer that he has seen have ever wanted to be taken. This would be an incredibly interesting case if the killer really did want to be caught.

"We won't know that till we get them, for all we know they could be under a great deal of stress in the real world and this is their way of getting out, especially if they don't have the courage to end their life themselves," Kylie said thinking over her options.

"So you think this person has issues and would rather run than deal with them, instead of what most people think, which is that the person has snapped and gone crazy, is that correct?" Jason asked as he tried to put her pieces together. What she was saying wasn't wrong. There have been cases of people running from their problems who have never had the courage to end their life themselves. But none killed other people. They usually robbed banks, or did threats.

"Yes, but that doesn't mean we should rule out the snapping and going crazy," Kylie said before looking at the floor. "Jason...I'm sure you already have a case you want to work on, but...will you work on this case with me?"

Jason was taken aback by her sudden question. He had heard she always preferred to work alone, even on just class projects she had to do growing up. At least that had been the rumor going around the office. Actually, there were a lot of rumors surrounding Kylie Weiner, rumors, nobody knew where the rumors came from, but they were already going around when Kylie started work here.

"Sure," Jason said, he could always give the other case away. It was easy, and a lot of the other detectives went after the easier cases. While they didn't pay as much, some could be completed in just one day.

"Great! Then let's get to work, I've already called down at the lab, we can go over and see the body now," Kylie said grabbing her messenger bag and walking out her office door. Jason walked behind her watching as she fixed her long blonde hair over her bag before turning to lock her office door.

Jason drove to the lab, while Kylie sat typing away at her laptop, looking over at Jason every so often only to go back to looking at her laptop. "Kylie, what are you doing?" Jason finally asked.

"Writing down what we talked about earlier," Kylie said as she continued to type.

"Well, you might want to get ready to get out, we are here," Jason said parking his car outside a modern building, there was quite a bit of glass for it to be a lab. Medical examiners came in and out as Kylie got out of the car.

"The late night shift is over," Kylie observed. "The person we are meeting up with, Seth Donalds, is he going to be staying till after we've examined the body?"

"That's how it looks, I just got a text from Seth, he's a buddy of mine, he will be able to help us out, he's also good with newcomers in the business," Jason said as he ran a hand through his silky dark

brown hair.

"Well that's nice, is he married?" Kylie asked with a sly smile as she looked sideways at Jason as the two walked into the building.

"No comment," Jason said with a shake of his head.

At the door, a male with dark brown hair and a lab coat stood waiting patiently. His blue eyes seemed to light up when Jason got out of the car. "Jason, what's up man?" The male said smiling at Jason. As he climbed down the stairs to meet them. He looked at Kylie and took her left hand in his and brought it to his lips. "And you must be the lovely Kylie."

"Seth, get serious now, we have a job to do," Jason said sounding rather annoyed after seeing his friend take Kylie's hand and kiss it.

"Right...So you guys want to look at Samantha Greene's body?" Seth said winking at Kylie who was no longer paying attention to the brunette boy in front of her. She was looking past him at something, but he didn't really want to turn around. For fear she was staring at his boss, which could only mean trouble for him.

"Yes, she was the first victim. We think there will be more, so we want to find the killer before any more women are killed," Jason said with a slight nod.

"Well, let's go to the lab, I have some people looking for the weapon that might have been used. We think it could have been a regular pocket knife," Seth explained further.

"What kind of knife?" Kylie asked following Seth and Jason inside the building.

"Well, the wounds seem to closely match up with a karambit knife," Seth said using a card hanging by his neck to open the door. He let Kylie and Jason walk in first before he walked in.

"What kind of knife is that?" Kylie asked spinning around to look at Seth. The inside of the lab was very bright, probably from the natural sunlight coming in through the glass. They walked to a set of stairs that went down into a sunken area where people were examining a body.

"Come over here and I will show you," Seth said smiling at the woman before pushing her to a table set with all kinds of pocket knives.

"This one is a karambit knife," Jason said holding a curved knife.

"Seth," A woman said walking in quickly and standing in front of the table.

"Aries," Seth said surprised. "Your shift was over an hour ago, what are you still doing here?"

"I had to stay and meet the two working on the case, Jason it is always a pleasure to see you, and you must be Kylie," The redhead said turning to look at Kylie.

"Alright Aries, you've meet them," Seth said running his hand through his hair. Aries stared at Seth with her mouth hanging open.

"I thought you might want some assistance," Aries said looking at Seth sheepishly. Something had definitely happened between the two, Kylie wondered what, but had to stay focused on the job.

"I've got Jason to help me if I need assistance," Seth said shaking his head. Aries seemed to get on Seth's nerves, something Kylie noted as she held the Karambit knife in her hand. A curved knife, Kylie lifted the knife in the air and let it gleam in the sunlight.

"O-oh okay, then I'm going home now, call me if you need me," Aries said looking at Seth one last time before turning to exit the room.

"What happened to you and Aries? Last time I checked you were planning to ask her out," Jason said turning to his best friend.

"She ended up going out with Spencer from accounting," Seth said before looking back at the table holding the different pocket knives.

"Spencer?" Kylie asked curiously, "And from accounting? Is he the one who keeps track of this lab's expenses?"

"Yeah, but he's nothing but trouble. He does his job and then comes down here to pick up the first pretty girl he sees," Jason said with a shake of his head.

"Menace to society, alright, so you guys ready to see Samantha?" Seth asked getting back to the topic at hand.

"Yes," Kylie said following him to the room next to the one they were in. It was completely white except for the woman's body on a silver examination table.

Jason looked over to the woman and shook his head. "He skinned her face," Jason said looking disgusted.

Kylie walked over and saw the woman's skull. "So you guys must have run a fingerprint scan to find out her identity then?" Kylie said as she then began to look over the woman's body that was coated in blood and had various stab wounds.

"Yeah, there are twenty-eight places of entry all across her body. But I think maybe she was one of them street corner hookers, because the wounds are all on her front, there is no sign of struggle," Seth said walking next to Jason.

"Meaning she didn't see him as a threat, he probably had his knife hidden," Kylie said looking back at the woman's face. A face that wasn't even there.

"Well, should we go look where she was killed?" Jason asked turning to the woman in front of him who was looking over the woman's bone structure.

"That'd probably be a good idea, we might find the weapon or traces of the man who killed her," Kylie said looking over at Jason.

Jason was driving downtown, while Kylie was again typing on her laptop about what had been discussed in the lab. "So what are you thinking?" Jason asked keeping his eyes on the road only giving Kylie a brief look over.

"I want to know if her age is a coincidence or not," Kylie said shutting her laptop and turning to look at Jason.

"What do you mean?" He asked looking at her quickly before returning his eyes to the road.

"The woman was stabbed twenty-eight times, she was twenty-eight years old, I want to know if that is just a coincidence or not," Kylie said turning to look out the window.

"You think he knows his victims before he kills them?" Jason asked mulling things over. It was definitely possible; a lot of killers know their victims personally. But they could also kill at random.

"Maybe, maybe not. He could just ask them their age before he kills them," Kylie responded as she placed her laptop in the backseat.

Jason parked his black 2014 Ford Focus downtown next to the crime scene, "One way to find out, let's look around a bit."

Kylie and Jason got out of the car and started towards the crime scene. "Excuse me you two, you can't go in there," an officer said stopping them. Jason handed the man his I.D. He looked both surprised and confident. "Ah, should have known. We've been expecting you."

The cop let Jason and Kylie go as they entered the crime scene. Blood stained the concrete and white chalk outlined the place of body.

"It really was right in the opening," Kylie said bending down to get a closer look of the blood.

"So why did nobody see the murder?" Jason asked looking around. Shops all around were still open and still bustling. People were staring as the cops kept people back away from the scene.

"What time did the murder happen?" Kylie asked as she stood up and started heading to the nearest shop. The shop she was heading to was a confectionary store.

"It happened about nine fifteen," Jason said following her to the shop. "What are you doing?"

"This shop opens at eight, but another question is, what would a hooker be doing at this time of day?" Kylie asked walking into the shop.

"W-wait Kylie!" Jason said running in after her. The shop had a good number of people inside, but instead of waiting in line, Kylie walked straight up to the counter.

"Hello!" A brunette said smiling at Kylie.

"Kylie, what are you doing?" Jason asked not even glancing in the perky cashier's direction.

"Getting answers," Kylie answered simply as she turned back to the cashier who was now giving Kylie a nasty look. "Were you working earlier this morning?"

Surprised by the sudden question the clerk just nodded.

"Oh I see what you are doing now," Jason said turning to look at the cashier. "Did you not see the murder that took place today at nine fifteen, outside the store?"

"N-no, I didn't see anything. But at that time I could have been on the phone talking with my friend. Business was slow earlier, so I was on my phone," The girl replied.

"Name, age and address, please. We might have more questions to ask you later," Kylie said. The cashier nodded and pulled out a notepad, scribbling down what was required and handed it to Kylie.

"Bye," The girl said as Jason and Kylie headed to the door after receiving the piece of paper.

"So who is she?" Jason asked.

"Rebecca Smith, she's seventeen," Kylie said looking across the street.

"Jason! Kylie!" a voice called. The two turned to see Seth and Aries running towards them. When they stood up straight, both were breathing hard.

"What's wrong?" Kylie asked watching the two.

"There's been another victim!" Aries breathed out. Kylie and Jason's eyes widened. This was not going to be an easy case.

CHAPTER TWO

JASON and Kylie stood next to some police as Kylie examined the body. This woman had identification. Her name was Alice Wright, she was thirty-two and had thirty-two stab wounds. Jason was beginning to think it was more than a mere coincidence.

"Looks like my theory is being proven right...I hate that," Kylie said shaking her head as she looked at the woman. Just like Samantha, her face had been skinned completely, leaving only her bony face behind.

"So now what? Do you have an idea on how to catch this guy?" Jason asked watching Kylie look at the blood splatter.

"No. This girl didn't fight back either, what's wrong with woman today?" Kylie asked shaking her head. "Yes, let's not fight back. Let's just die."

"Sarcasm will only get you so far," Jason responded while looking at the shop in front of the crime scene. "Shall we go inside?"

"Yes, I would like to know what they have to say about not seeing the murder," Kylie said sighing as she stood up and walked inside. Jason followed her and noticed right away, what kind of place this store was.

"A bakery?" Jason said confused.

"Yeah, it's actually a famous bakery. They sell mostly chocolates, and it's supposed to be like heaven in your mouth," Kylie said as she walked up to the counter. She hit a bell.

"Coming," A man's voice said lazily. A man with brunette hair walked in with a blond-haired woman by his side. "What can I get for you?"

"We would like some answers," Kylie stated.

"Hm?" The man looked at Kylie. "What kind of questions?"

"What were you doing when a murder took place just outside your shop?" Jason asked.

"Taking care of our daughter, she's very weak," The woman said pointing a finger to the second floor.

"A murder just happened?" The man asked surprised.

"Yes, the killer is still at large, if you have any information, please give us a call," Kylie said sliding a card over to them before turning around and walking out.

"You're just going to leave? How can you be sure they aren't lying?" Jason asked looking back to see the couple had disappeared.

"Because, Amy and Zach's daughter Rose is a weak child. Everyone who shops there knows that," Kylie said pulling out her phone.

"Does that mean you shop there?" Jason said looking over her shoulder. It was noon, and the chief had called about fifteen minutes earlier.

"I don't, but my sister does," Kylie said redialing the chief's number. "Hello Chief, what's happened?"

A long pause was enough for Jason to start looking around. Till he was hit in the chest by the woman he was working with. Jason looked at her and then at his chest. She was handing him the phone.

"Hello Chief," Jason said lightly. What else could he do, he had no idea why the chief was calling.

"Jason, I didn't realize you'd be working on the case with Kylie, so what are you going to do with the case you received?" the chief's voice came from the cell phone.

"I will turn the case over to someone else, this case is pretty big, and Kylie may need my help on it," Jason said watching as Kylie started walking to a shop across the street.

"You are going to drop the case you've worked so hard to get?" Chief asked surprised.

"It's not that great, besides, I can't leave Kylie with this case alone, it's a difficult case," Jason responded as he watched Kylie peak inside the shop. She looked suspicious at the now empty street. Actually...it was quite populated before they walked into the store. Jason turned around to see the bakery was closed and locked down. "Can't talk anymore chief, something's going on."

With that Jason hung up and looked quickly back over to Kylie who ran over to his side. "What's going on?" Kylie asked. "The street was just filled with pedestrians a second ago."

"I don't know, everyone's gone except the police," Jason said pointing to the police who were still investigation.

"Shall we go see if something new has happened?" Kylie asked already heading to the police. The two walked over to see Aries and Seth getting the body into the truck.

"What happened to all the people? And why are the businesses closing?" Jason asked Seth.

"Police cleared the pedestrians out, and without pedestrians around, shops don't want to remain open," Seth said making sure the body remained covered before hopping out of the truck with Aries.

"Just think about it, why keep a shop open if nobody will be able to enter?" Aries asked shutting the doors to the medical van.

"So what do we do now?" Kylie questioned the two.

"Well we are taking the body back to examine, the police have cleared the area, so you can go hunting to see if there was anything left behind at this crime scene," Seth said wrapping an arm around Kylie. "Maybe later you and I can go get a nice dinner."

"Seth be serious," Jason scowled before turning to Kylie. "Do you want to go look around? We might find some clues."

"What? I was being serious!" Seth yelled sounding offended that his best friend was now choosing to ignore him. Aries elbowed him. *

Kylie Weiner is a detective, she is given a partner and a case. She's to get to the bottom of it. But what is she to do when she finds secrets about herself?

Jason Hunt is a typical guy who decided to quit a case he had been wanting to do, to help his new coworker.

Together the two face many trials, and face many obstacles. Will they be able to solve the case?

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