From Above

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Ryou gets a very serious disease and a very beautiful girl comes to help him. Ryou falls in love with her, and so does Bakura, but Ryou doesn't know. Eventually Ryou dies and something amazing happens...

1 - Chapter 1

It was very dark. The only thing Ryou could see was a small ray of light pouring into the collapsed cave. It was too cold. How was he going to survive? The light grew more intense. It changed from a dull white to a bright gold to a blood red. What was going on? What did the light mean?

"Huh? What?" a white haired teen asked.

"Ryou! You're finally awake," a tri-colored haired teen said.

"Yugi? What happened? How long was I asleep?" Ryou asked.

"When we were at the game shop, you fell unconscious. We brought you to the hospital. You were asleep for at least 3 hours," Yugi explained.

Ryou groaned and threw his head back onto the pillow. He covered his face with his hands.

"Is anyone else here?" Ryou asked.

"Yeah, um let's see there's… Joey, Tristan, Tea, Mai, Christian, Seto, and Mokuba…oh! Malik is here also," Yugi said with a smile on his face.

Ryou nearly jumped at the mention of his name.

"MALIK?! Why the HELL is he here?!" Ryou exclaimed.

Yugi just laughed and shook his head.

"Ryou, you know that he is very sorry for what he did to us," Yugi explained.

Suddenly, Yugi's Millennium Puzzle and Ryou's Millennium Ring started to glow. The air in the center of the room darkened with a fog and formed into two human forms. The light faded away, and stood before them were their Yami's.

"Yugi, did you say that Malik here?" the tri-colored haired Yami asked. He looked exactly like Yugi, only he was taller, his voice was deeper, and his eyes were sharper then Yugi.

"Yes, Yami I did," Yugi said rolling his eyes at his Yami.

"Why the HELL is he here?" the white haired Yami yelled, "That bastard tried to kill all of us! Or um…I should say tried to kill all of you…umm yeah…"

The Yami just blushed and hung his head.

Bakura was the name of Ryou's Yami. His appearance was just like Ryou, but as with Yugi, Bakura was taller, sharper eyes, and had a deeper, but harsher voice.

"Bakura! He is not a bastard! Even though he did try to kill us, he was very sorry for it," Ryou explained, "Besides, why do you care? He's like, your best friend." Bakura looked shocked at his Hikari's response.

"Because…because he tried to hurt you…you and your friends I mean…Ryou, weren't you the one who said 'Why the HELL is he here' too?" Bakura asked with a smirk on his face. Ryou blushed.

"Aw! You do care!" Ryou said laughing.

"Yeah, but that was only because it caught me by surprise! Besides, isn't he going out with Keket, you know Christian's best friend?" Ryou asked.

"I still don't know what Keket sees in that weird little psycho sorry excuse of a man," Bakura said as he sat down next to Ryou's bed.

"Bakura you're such in asshole," Ryou said laughingly.

"Bastard," Bakura said.

"Moron."

"Son of a dog."

"Kleptomaniac."

"Shut up."

"Make me," Ryou said as he stuck his tongue out at Bakura. Bakura growled and vanished back into the Ring. Yugi was trying to hold in his laughter, but was failing and rolling around on the ground. And Yami was just standing, giving his trademark smirk at his Hikari's actions and Ryou's and Bakura's. There was a knock on the door, and Ryou's doctor stepped in.

"Hello Ryou, my name is Dr. Finn," The man said. He had short black hair with piercing blue eyes. He looked to be about in his early 30's. He held out a hand and Ryou shook it. The doctor turned to Yami and Yugi.

"May I have a moment alone to speak with Ryou?" he asked.

Yugi and Yami both looked at eachother and then Ryou. Ryou nodded and the two left the room.

Waiting Room

Tristan and Tea were sitting in the couch, with Tea's head on his shoulder. Christian was sitting next to them on the other end of the couch. There was another couch across from that one, and Malik was sitting on the left side with Keket sitting on his lap. Mokuba was laying down on the couch sleeping. Next to the doors of the hospital, was a chair where Seto was sitting holding a cup of coffee. His girlfriend, Christina, could not come since she was in America with her family. Mai was standing in front of the window, staring out at the dark sky. And Joey was pacing back and forth in between the two couches. He was very anxious of what was going on in Ryou's room.

Joey stopped pacing and looked up to see Yugi and Yami coming down the hallway, where Ryou's room was.

"Hey Yug! What's the deal with Ryou?!" Joey asked.

"He's awake now, but the doctor wanted to talk to him," Yugi explained.

"I hope it's not serious," Christian said with concern in her voice as she walked over to Yami and Yugi. She had shoulder length brown hair that was layered and grey eyes. And was 2 inches shorter than Yami.

"I hope so..." Yami said turing his head ot look back at Ryou's door.

Ryou's Room

"Well Ryou, when you were unconsious, we took some blood samples and I have some bad news," Dr. Finn began.

"What is it?" asked Ryou.

"Well, you have a very serious disease called Sceroderma," Dr. Finn said.

"Sceroderma? What is that?" Ryou questioned.

"It's a usually slow progressive disease marked by the deposition of fibrous connective tissue in the skin and often in internal organs," said Dr. Finn.

Ryou gave a blank stare.

"In English that means...?" Ryou asked.

"It means the hardening of the skin and eventually it will get into your internal organs," the doctor explained.

"Can you die from it?" Ryou asked.

"Over time...yes," Dr. Finn said.

Ryou looked like he had just been slapped in the face. H eleaned back into the pillow.

"How much time do I have left?" Ryou asked with tears stinging the back of his eyes.

"I would say about...7-8 months," Dr. Finn said.

Ryou broke down. He had no idea this would happen to him. He had only a maximum of 8 months to live? He felt so empty. He had no one to love...nor did anyone love him. Except his Yami, but that was a brotherly love...he wanted someone he could hold and love forever. Appearently that wasn't going to happen.

Abiou? I can't believe what I have heard!

Bakura...I want to be alone.

But Ryou, I...

Ryou cut off their mental link and continued to cry.

"Ryou? Would you like me to tell your friends?" the doctor asked.

"Umm...could you tell Yugi Mutou...then h-he can t-tell the others..." Ryou asked.

"Of course," the doctor said. With that, he turned and walked out of the room. Once Ryou was alone in the room, he cried even harder into his hands.

Waiting Room

Everyone was starting to get very tired. They have been in the building for 4 hours...ever since Ryou fell unconcious. That was ay 9:32pm, now it is 1:34am. Everyone came to their senses when they heard a male voice.

"Is there a Yugi Mutou here?" a doctor asked.

"I'm right here," Yugi said.

"May I have a word with you about Ryou?" the doctor asked.

"Um...sure," Yugi said walking with the doctor to the middle of the hallway.

When Yugi and the doctor reached the hallway, the doctor turned around, adn spoke.

"Ryou wanted me to tell you what I said to him," Dr. Finn.

"Okay," Yugi said.

"Well, Ryou has a very serious disease called Sceroderma," the doctor began.

"What's that?" Yugi asked.

"I'll summerize it...it hardens the skin, and it will eventually seep down into his internal organs," the doctor explained.

"Oh my god...is he going to die?" Yugi asked.

"He will," the doctor said.

"Is there a cure?" Yugi asked.

"One has not been found," the doctor explained.

Yugi looked completely shocked.

"How much longer does he have?" Yugi asked.

"At the maximum I would say 8 months," the doctor said.

"When can he leave?" Yugi questioned.

"He will be able to leave in the morning, but this disease will be very painful for him, his skin will stiffen, therefore, he won't be able to do many activities. Make sure he gets lots of rest," the doctor explained.

"I will and thank you," Yugi said letting some tears run down his cheeks.

"Take care, and if he gets into any extreme pain, bring him back immediatly," the doctor said patting his shoulder.

Yugi nodded and turned to walk back to the waiting room. When Yugi got back, everyone was staring at him.

"What's the deal with Ryou?" Tristan asked.

"Ryou has Sceroderma," Yugi said.

Everyone looked at him with a blank face. Finally someone spoke up.

"Sceroderma? I can't believe it," a blonde haired teen said.

"What's Sceroderma Keket?" Seto asked.

"Well, without the technical terms, it means the hardening of the skin and it will eventually get into his organs. He can die," Keket explained.

Everyone fell silent. Mokuba was awake the whole time, heard everything and began ot cry. Seto got up from his chair and walked over and embraced him. Tea, Christian, Mai, and even Tristan and Malik were getting teary.

"When will he die?" Malik asked. Everyone turned their gazes towards Yugi.

"The doctor said in a maximum of 8 months," Yugi said.

Everyone in the room turned white. They never knew a disease could work that fast. Even Keket did not know...

"Did the doctor say when he could leave?" asked Seto.

"Ya, the doctor said that he can leave in the morning. I'll go tell the front desk I'll pick him up at 10:00am," Yugi said.

Ten minutes later, everyone was gone from the hospital. It was 2:30am before everyone got to their houses. Yugi unlocked the back door to the Game Shop and went up the stairs to his room. Yugi would have a very restless sleep that night.

Ryou's Room

Ryou couldn't even shut his eyes, in fear that his skin would stiffen instantly and he would die. He sat up and covered his face with his hands and began to sob uncontrollably in them. Even though he was still in the hospital, he felt very unsafe. Little did he know, he was being watched over...

Unknown Place

"Master? Shall I go down there now?" a beautiful young woman asked.

"No, wait until the morning my child, then you shall bring him here safe and sound," said a voice.

"Yes, master," she said.

2 - Chapter 2

Yugi arrived at the hospital at 10:00am the next morning. When he walked in, he went over to the front desk to tell that he was here to pick Ryou up. They told him that he was in his room getting dressed. Yugi thanked them and walked down the hall to Ryou's room. Yugi knocked on the door and he heard a tired voice coming from in the room.

"Who is it?" asked Ryou.

"It's Yugi, Ryou. I came to bring you home," Yugi answered.

"You can come in," Ryou said.

Yugi entered the room and saw Ryou sitting on the chair that was next to the bed, tying hid shoes. Ryou looked up and Yugi saw that he had large bags under his eyes.

"Hey Yugi," Ryou said yawning.

"Hey Ryou...you don't look so good," Yugi said.

"I didn't get enough sleep last night," Ryou answered, looking down.

"Oh," Yugi sighed.

The two boys walked out and got inot Yugi's car. Ryou decided that he wanted to sit in the back, so he could be left alone for the ride.

As soon as Yugi pulled into Ryou's driveway, Ryou mumbled a thank you before jumoing out of the car and running up the porch. Right when he opened the front door, he closed it and ran up to his room and cried himself to sleep.

3 DAYS LATER

Ryou walked down the deserted streets of Domino City. The skin on his arms started to get uncomfortably tight. It had been raining ever since he had gotten home. Bakura decided to stay home, because he wasn't very fond of rain. Ryou cut off their link, so that he could be alone.

Suddenly, the rain stopped and a single ray of light cam from the sky towards the ground. Ryou stopped in his tracks as he saw a figure coming down from the ray of light, at high speed. After about 10 seconds, the object finally hit the ground, into the city swimming pool. Ryou saw the beam vanish ans he blinked a couple of times, before he ran towards the pool.

As soon as he got nearer to the pool, Ryou saw a bright white light comeing from the water. As he got closer, the light vanished, showing a figure of a girl, but there was something very odd about her...she had wings. Ryou saw that she was not moving, and he jumped into the water. He slowly walked through it, and he made it over to her. He reached out a hand and touched her back, since she was laying face down in the water. He moved his hands towards her wings, and his eyes opened even wider. They were so very soft, even though the feathers were wet. Ryou removed his hand from her back, and fixed the link between him and Bakura.

Bakura!

Abiou? What's wrong?

Get into the car, and come down to the city pool. You'll find me there.

What's wrong? Are you alright?

I'm fine, just get down here now!

I'll be right there.

Ryou quickly regained conciousness. He slowly turned the girl over, so not to hurt her. What he saw amazed him. She had a beautiful, smooth flawless face. Full lips and high cheek bones. Her hair was long, waist length to be exact, and a dark brown, with a hint of red when you saw her in the light. Ryou picked her up and carried her out of the pool. He held her tightly in his arms and he sat in the bench, right outside of the pool's gate.

Bakura quickly arrived after a few minutes in his car. Bakura got out and tan towards Ryou.

"Ryou, what happened?" Bakura asked.

"I don't know, I found her in the pool face down. She isn't breathing," he said, running towards the car.

"We better get her home. Let's see if we can get her to breathe," Bakura said.

Ryou jumped in the back seat of the car, with the girl laying down, her heand in his lap. Her left wing was haning off the seat, touching the floor, while the other was resting on the back of the seat. Her white dress was sticking to her body, showing off her beautiful curves.

Bakura jumped into the driver's seat and took off. They arrived at their house in a matter of minutes. Bakura got out of the car and took the girl into his arms. Ryou got out of the car slowly.

"Ahhh!"

"Ryou! What's wrong?" Bakura asked.

"N-nothing, just get her into the house," Ryou said with pleading eyes.

Bakura nodded and walked up the porch and opened the door. He stepped inside of the house and placed the girl on the couch.

Ryou held onto his left arm. It was tighter and more painful than before. He slowly got out of the car, and made his way into the house.

"Ryou, could you go into the bedroom and get some blankets? I'll get dry clothes," Bakura said running into his room.

Ryou went into his room, which is right next to the livingroom, and brought blankets back. When he reached the doorway, he saw a flash of white light. He ran back into the livingroom. What he saw surprised him. She was completely dry. He slowly made his way over to her and knelt down next to her. He put a hand lightly on her hair, and noticed that it was dry. Then he moved to her dress and wings. He was amazed at how she could accomplish this. He heard heavy footsteps coming down the stairs.

"Hey Ryou, I got a T-shirt and..." Bakura suddenly silenced. He walked over to Ryou and saw that she was dry, "...ok...that's just creepy. Anyway, let's try to get her to breathe."

Ryou nodded and and placed two fingers on her nose and closed it and put his mouth on hers. He began to do CPR. He did this for 5 minutes and still nothing. Both light and dark began to panik. Then...

"Ryou...her eyes are fluttering,"Bakura said pointing.

Ryou looked down and saw her eyes open a little. She then opened them all the way, and she looked over at Bakura and then Ryou. She smiled and began to sit up. Ryou and Bakura both backed away from her so that she could have some room. She sat all the way up and started to spread her wings. Both boys gasped.

Suddenly, there was a scream, like an eagle, but very pain filled. The girl brought her wings back down and she turned to her left one. The feathers were sticking up everywhere on the arch of her wing. She started to let out whimpering noises when she touched it. Ryou brought a hand up to the wing and began to stroke it gently.

"Don't touch it," he said in a very gental voice, "it's broken."

She looked at him and smiled. She started to lean forward as if to kiss Ryou, but she was stopped by Bakura's hand in front of her face.

"Hey! Hold up there cowgirl. We don't want to be fast now do we?" Bakura said smirking, "but I am good to go."

The girl just looked at him and giggled, while Ryou was giving him the 'Give me a break look.'

"What?!" Bakura asked looking innocent, "you can't blame a guy for trying."

With that he vanished back into the Millennium Ring. The girl looked at Ryou in suprise and he shook his head.

"Where are you from?" Ryou asked.

The girl smiled and pointed up. It took Ryou a few minutes for him to put the pieces together.

"You're from heaven?" Ryou said suprised.

The girl just nodded.

"Then that would make you..."

^_^Cliff hanger! I will have Chapter 3 up soon!

3 - Chapter 3

"an Angel," Ryou said, his eyes widening.

The girl smiled and nodded. Ryou's eyes widened and he took two steps back. The angel's eyes saddened. She tried to reach out and stroke his cheek, but her wing ached too much for her to move. Once again she screamed and Ryou got up.

"Wait right here, I'll be right back."

With that, he walked out of the room. The angel's eyes followed him out of the room, and stood up when he was gone. She folded her wings behind her and walked around. She came across a dresser which had some pictures on it. One was a group picture of Ryou, Bakura, Yami, Yugi, Joey, Malik, Marik, Seto, Mokuba, Tristan, Tea, Keket, Christian, and Christina. The other was just the Hikari's with their Yami's. Then there was one when Ryou was 11 with his dad. And the last one was of Ryou when he was a baby, in a sand box, with a beautiful young woman sitting on the edge of it. The angel picked up this picture to get a better look at it. She had white waist length hair and brown eyes.

"The woman in the picture was my mom…before she died."

The angel jumped at the sudden voice.

/What happened to her?/

Ryou jumped at the soft female voice.

"D-did you say something?" Ryou asked her.

/I can talk through your mind, just like Bakura can./ She smiled.

"Oh."

/So, what happened to her?/

Ryou was quiet for a moment, then looked down.

"She died of cancer when I was 3."

/Oh…I'm sorry./

"Why?"

/We angels should know these things./

"Oh, by the way…how did you die?"

The angel set the picture back down on the dresser.

/Well, I was at my friend Kate's house. I was over there because my dad had just beaten me. She was there to comfort me, since we were like sisters…she was my best friend. My mom left for the week on business. Anyway, while I was over there, Kate's phone rang. She got up and got it and said that it was for me. She gave me the phone…/

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"Hello?"

"Hey hun!"

"Mom?!"

"Yeah! I'm coming home early because the meeting was cancelled due to some difficulties."

"Awesome! When will you be home?"

"In a few minutes. Meet you there, bye!"

"Bye!"

* * * * * * * * * * *

/I hung up the phone and said good-bye to Kate. I ran out to my car and jumped in. On my way home, I decided to pick up some items for my mom. You know, as gifts./

Ryou nodded, and motioned her to come sit next to him on the couch. He took out some ripped cloth and started to bandage up her wing.

/Thank you. Now, when I got home, my mom was already there…/

* * * * * * * * * * *

"Mom!" I yelled into the house.

"Hey!" she said.

I ran into her arms. We had a very close bond. We broke apart, and I handed her a velvet box. She opened it, and found a ring inside. It was silver with a diamond heart in the middle, my birthstone, opal, on the right, and hers, garnet, on the left.

"Thank you so much," she said hugging me again. I hugged back. We broke a part when we heard footsteps coming down the stairs.

"Oh great. The dog is back," said my father.

"Hey Jack, the meeting was cancelled," my mom said, her voice quivering, "Um --, could you get me a drink?"

"Sure, what would you like?" I asked.

"Water please."

"Sure, no problem."

I walked into the kitchen and filled up a glass of water. I walked back to the room. When I got into the door way, I saw my mom yelling, and my dad slapping my mom. I ran into the room and saw my mom holding her cheek. My dad raised his hand, clutching a beer bottle and was about to hit my mom over her head with it. Before he could do that, I jumped in front of her, letting my dad hit me over the head instead. My eyes widened. I felt hot liquid stream down my face and my neck. I heard my mother scream and I heard my dad say, "Stupid dog, she should have been somewhere else."

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/The next thing I knew, I was in a room, surrounded by doctors. The room was very bright, until everything faded into a darkness./

A single tear fell down her face. Ryou quickly wiped it away.

/I was only 17 before I died./

4 - Chapter 3

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5 - Chapter 4

Ryou looked at her shocked. He would have never have guessed that the life that she once lived, was full of so much pain. More tears made their way down her cheeks and Ryou, as quick as he could, wiped them away.

"I'm sorry about…what happened," Ryou said.

/It's alright…it wasn't your fault. It happened before you were even born./

"How long ago was that?"

/21 years ago./

"…wow…," was all Ryou could say. He couldn't believe that that happened to her.

The angel got up off the couch and walked over to the picture of the Yami's and the Hikari's.

Wow, Bakura and Ryou are really cute, She thought.

She smiled and put the picture back down on the dresser. She turned around and saw Ryou looking at her. He looked down and hide underneath his bangs and blushed.

/What's wrong?/

"Nothing."

/Uhhh….ok…/

"Actually I was wondering…what's it like to fly?" Ryou asked, curiosity perking in his voice. She made a face as if she was thinking.

/I don't know…I never actually thought about it…it's….it's…indescribable…/

"It must be great!" Ryou said smiling, his eyes shining.

"Yeah…I guess it is," the angel said smiling.

Suddenly Ryou's face saddened.

"…I will be finding out sooner though…I'm dying."

Ryou started to cry and the angel walked over to him and embraced him. Ryou cried onto her shoulder, soaking her gown, but the angel could care less. She rubbed his back until he cried himself to sleep, then she laid him gently on the couch. Ryou's Millennium Ring began to glow, and Bakura materialized before her.

I should take him to bed.

/That might be a good idea./

Bakura walked over to the couch and picked Ryou. The angel followed Bakura to the next room, who was carrying Ryou. Bakura placed Ryou on him bed and covered him. He walked out of the room and left the angel with Ryou.

The angel walked over to the side of the bed. She reached out a hand and gently brushed the bangs out of Ryou's face. She bent over and kissed his forehead.

Why did it have to be Ryou? He's so pure and innocent, she thought to herself. She got up and walked out of the room, closing the door behind her. She turned and saw Bakura sitting on the couch watching T.V. She walked over and stood at the end of the couch.

"So…you're an angel huh?" Bakura asked.

/Uh huh./

"Can you really fly?"

/Well…I can, but my stupid wing is broken…/

Bakura chuckled.

"So…do you have a name?"

/Yeah./

"Well….what is it?"

/Aurora./

"Aurora? That's a very nice name."

Aurora smiled and blushed. She made a face and she felt her wings getting very cramped.

"Can you still move them?"

/I don't know…I'll try, they're still hurting me though…/

Aurora stretched out her wings slowly. Her left wing was staring to sting very badly. But she finally made them open fully. Bakura gasped. He didn't know that her wings were that big.

"…Wow…"

/Wow what?/

"Your wings…They're beautiful…"

Aurora blushed even more at that comment. She folded her wings back down and Bakura got up and went into the kitchen.

Aurora's eyes followed him out of the room. She sighed and walked in the direction that Bakura went. She found herself in the kitchen and saw Bakura sitting at the island. She walked over to the other side of the island and sat down on a stool.

/What's wrong?/

"Huh?...oh…nothing…really…," Bakura said, putting his head back down on the island.

/C'mon…I know when there's something wrong with anybody./

I just don't want Ryou to die…that's all.

/I have one question…/

Yeah…what is it?

/Do you think I am pretty?/

Bakura's head shot up from the island and smacked right into the cabinet that was right above it. Bakura let out an 'eep' and an 'ow' and rubbed his head. Aurora giggled and shook her head.

W-why would you ask that?

/...just curious…/

Aurora sighed.

Suddenly there was a scream coming from Ryou's bedroom. Bakura and Aurora jumped and ran into his room.

Ryou was sitting at the top corner of his bed, huddled up, holding his face in his hands, crying. Bakura sat on his bed and brought Ryou into an embrace.

"Shh…abiou…what happened?"

I can't talk…my face…it's so tight…can't open my eyes…

"Oh…my…god…," Bakura said, "Aurora…stay with Ryou."

Aurora nodded and walked over to Ryou and embraced him. Bakura ran out of the bedroom and went into the living room. Aurora noticed that Ryou was shivering.

/Are you cold?/

A little.

Aurora gathered Ryou up and wrapped her wings around him.

/Better?/

Yes…thank you.

Aurora smiled and gently rocked Ryou back and forth.

Aurora?

Aurora stopped and looked at Ryou. She saw that his face was scrunched up…in pain. His eyes were shut tight.

/Yes?/

Would it be weird to fall in love with an angel?

/No…not really…why?/

Well, I…

Ryou was cut short as Bakura ran into the room, holding his car keys.

"The doctors said that we should bring Ryou in right away."

Bakura ran over to Aurora and gave her a long black trench coat.

"So no one will see your wings, your coming with us."

Aurora nodded and Bakura took Ryou out of her embrace and walked out the front door. Aurora stood up and put the trench coat on. She then walked out the front door…closing it behind her.