

The Darkness of the Heart

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Kurumi Yamato is the female reincarnation of Dark and a distant relative of Daisuke who falls in love with Satoshi and he loves her.

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Chapter 1 - Faded Memory 1: Valentine's Heart	2
Chapter 2 - Faded Memory 2: Lost In Thought	6
Chapter 3 - Faded Memory 3: Feelings Grow	11
Chapter 4 - Faded Memory 4: Dark-chan's Warning Letter	15
Chapter 5 - Faded Memory 5: Distant Twin Stars	19

1 - Faded Memory 1: Valentine's Heart

(Dark-chan's PoV)

Pant. Pant.

~shoot. This isn't how I planned this out.~

"She went that way!!!"

I pressed myself against the cool marble wall as 3 police officers ran past the corridor I was hiding. I looked at my watch. 30 seconds to go. Silently placing the fumes mask over my face, I mentally begin to count down the seconds.

~3, 2, 1...~

Sleeping gas flooded the hallways that lead to where my prize awaited me. Valentine's Heart and my first job as the new phantom thief Dark-chan Raven was going slightly behind schedule. Mental note: kill Onii-chan after I get done for his 4 hour lecture on what it means to be a great phantom thief. ((AN: Onii-chan is Dark.)) Cut me some slack, damnit. It's not as if I choose to be the female reincarnation of him. I waited a few minutes until the gas was completely gone. Peeking my head around the corner, I grinned as I saw all of the officers were fast asleep. Turning around the corner, I placed my mask back into my black leather trench coat, seeing as I wouldn't need it any more. As I ran to my target, my coat flew behind me. My waist length deep violet hair bounced with every stride I took. ((AN: Sorry! I trying to best describe how the hair would look when Dark-chan runs.)) The only sound that could be heard was the sound of my breathing, the pounding of my heart, and the soft and gentle thuds of my boots. With every second that went by with out any contact with another living soul, everything just seemed too easy. I knew I shouldn't have complained, but I just couldn't help shaking this sense of unease from me.

And there it was. Valentine's Heart. It is said that when 2 people who are meant to be together are close to it, both people hear a faint beating of a heart. Ha! As if. Like you will ever find that right person. ((AN: I would just like to say right now that I completely know otherwise... ^-~)) I smirked as I walked up to the artwork and my reflection startled me for a moment. The face that looked back at me wasn't my normal face of a 14 year-old girl. Instead, a beautiful 18 year-old feminine face of Dark Mousy was in its place. But what caught my attention was the way my eyes shined. How they sparkled dangerously and mischievous.((AN: All of the females who become the next Dark-chan Rave can age their bodies up to age 18. Kind of the same way Dark and Krad change how old Satoshi and Daisuke look.)) But I would have plenty of time later when I got back home to compliment how great I looked at that moment. I walked around the artwork, in search of a security device. Wow. They have got to be kidding me! A padlock. Do these people really not know who they are dealing with? Sure it might have been 50 years, but come on now! With a sigh and a promise to never tell Onii-chan about the poor security, I pulled a hairpin from my hair. 5 seconds later, the lock was in my hand and I took my prize.

The Valentine's Heart was roughly the size of a softball. It was in the shape of the hearts you typically

see on St. Valentine's Day. The heart was comprised mostly of rubies and bounding the stones together was veins of pure gold. Considering the size and what it was made of, the heart was actually very light. It was absolutely breathtaking. I begin to wonder where was this so apply named Chief Commander Hiwa-whats-his-name that Onii-chan kept doging about as I placed my prize into one of my coats many inner pockets. Thank god that I thought of placing a spell on the pocket that the heart now resided in for extra protection. As I begin to walk to the nearest window to make my escape, clapping begin to fill the room and echoed off the walls. I turned around and there he was.

I had to bite my tongue to prevent myself from gasping. The moonlight was the perfect lighting to accent his features. I had spent my life studying the most beautiful artworks ever created, and yet... To compare his looks to any single one or a combination of them would have been an insult to him. His icy blue hair and hard cool blue eyes felt as if they could chill you to the bone or even freeze your heart. The moonlight gave his pale skin a soft glow that seem to help radiate such beauty from him that it made it almost a sin to look upon such an angelic face. But his eyes... They had such a hold on my and for a moment I forgot that I completed my task. I stood there, my eyes locked with his, unable to move. My eyes locked with whom I knew who must have been Chief Commander Hiwatari.

(Satoshi's PoV)

Never before had I laid eyes on such a face. Her flawless face, deep violet hair that flowed gracefully over her shoulders and down her back, but her eyes... They may have looked like Dark's, but there was something different about hers. I couldn't figure out what but something inside of me suddenly longed to be able to stop time and continue to stair into them and lose myself in their depths. Strange feelings begin to stir deep within myself and I found myself, for a brief moment, wanting to run up to the thief, kiss her lips, hold onto her and never let her go. What the hell? Where in the hell did that come from...? #You are truly naive, Master Satoshi...#

SHUT UP KRAD!!!

#((snickers))#

For a few seconds, I stood there. My eyes locked into hers, yet unsure as to what I was starting to feel or what that those flash of images where about. I tried to mentally shake myself but with no luck. I unwillingly (Unwillingly?) broke my gaze from her and begin to walk towards her.

"Well we finally met, Dark-chan Raven. I am surprised that I would get the chance to me Dark Mousy, let alone his female counterpart. It's a shame that you would be leaving here with what you have placed into you coat."

(Dark-chan's PoV)

I stood there, still rooted to the spot. His voice was cold and hard... Just like the frozen ice in the depths of winter... Even though he walked closer and still closer towards me, I could not move, even when I wished with all of my will power. I was frozen in my place.

"Well... Don't we seem like one of many words tonight."

He continued to advance towards me. When he was 2 feet away, I finally regain control of my body.

"Hmm. Well, don't you seem quite sure of yourself, Chief Commander Hiwatari? You have failed to stop Dark so many times before, what makes you think that tonight will be like any other night?" I smirked at him.

(Satoshi's PoV)

For some reason, the smirk on her face was like a stab in the heart. What in the hell is going on with me?! Luckily I had placed my infamous mask on and she was unable to see my confusion. I step closer towards her. She begin to step backwards.

(Dark-chan's PoV)

Why did I start to feel so helpless and feel the need to begin to lose my ground to the same person whose other self goal was to capture and kill Onii-chan? Yet, under the stair of those eyes, I was completely helpless. Unfortunately, I tripped and before I knew it, I was lying on the ground and the Commander was on top of me. ((AN: OKAY!!! Keep your guys' minds clean and out of the gutter!!!)) His eyes were still locked onto mine, his knees on both sides of my waist and he held both of my hands down above my head. He leaned down and soon I feel his warm breath upon my lips. Suddenly, I longed to reach up and kiss those soft and gently lips that now hovered above me... He leaned down to my ear and whispered, "I'm never going to let you go..."

(Satoshi's PoV)

And then I heard it. The slow and steady beating of a heart.

(Dark-chan's PoV)

Where was that sound coming from? Why was I hearing a heart beating? The Commander heard it as well and was looking around for the source. It thought for a moment and I knew what the source. Valentine's Heart. No... That's just a myth... It wasn't possible... Right?

(Satoshi's PoV)

I looked around for the source of the sound, but while I was busy trying to figure out the source, Dark-chan seized the moment to break free. Before I had a moment to register what had happen, she was half-way across the room and running head long towards the nearest window. The alien feelings again begin to stir within me and I just begin to start on impulse to stop her. I begin to feel like the moment I would lose sight of her, this beautiful angel who fell from heaven, my world would fail to exist. I ran after her.

(Dark-chan's PoV)

I had to get away from him. The longer I was around him, the weaker I became. Soon I heard his footsteps behind me, following me in pursuit. I covered my face and ran head on through the window. As

I fell, I cried for my partner's name.

"ZIW!!!"

Just as with Wiz, Ziw always appears when the one who is currently Dark-chan calls him. I'm not really sure how long he has been with my family. Probably just as long as Wiz has been with the Niwas. Ziw came to me in a second and became my jet-black wings. I flew away from that place as fast as I could.

(Satoshi's PoV)

I looked out the window and saw Dark-chan fly off into the night, just as I had seen Dark done so many times before her. Well... Tonight, she made away with more than one person's heart..

2 - Faded Memory 2: Lost In Thought

(Dark-chan's PoV)

As I flew home, my mind raced over all of the events that had happened. But mostly of what happened when I was Hiwata- Err... I mean, Hikari-san. I could tell that he was a Hikari and the one that Krad dwelled inside. I know that I should hate him for the fact that he was the enemy of Onii-chan, the Niwas and my family, the Yamatos, I couldn't still help but to feel sorry for the guy. Being stuck with something that you never wanted in the first place... I could relate to that. As I begin to wheel more upon the evening's events, a hand grabbed my shoulder and shook me back to reality.

"What in the hell took you, lil sis?" ((AN: Dark always refers to Dark-chan as his little sister. They are family in a way after all.))

"I got held up," I said ruefully enough. My mind flashed back to being pinned on the ground. The feeling of Hikari's warm breath on my lips and my desire to kiss them. I must have been blushing because Onii-chan grabbed my shoulders and forced me to look him dead in his eyes.

"What did he do to you?"

"What? He didn't do anything, alright?" Onii-chan continued to stair me down, so I did my best to hold my own against him.

(Dark's PoV)

Even though she was the latest Dark-chan, she was just as stubborn as all of the rest of them.

/Dark.... Maybe she's telling the truth and nothing happened.../

+No... Something happened. She lies about as bad as you do.+

/Nani?! DARK!!!/

+(snickers) You are such a spaz, Daisuke. But whatever did happen, I probably don't want to know since we both know how hell bent Hikari-san is on capturing us.+

/Yeah... I know... But you were worried about her, weren't you?/

+Huh?! What would give you a crazy idea like that?!+

/(laughing) You are a nice guy when you wanna be, Dark. Now can we all please go home? Some of us have class in the morning.?

+.... (sighs) Fine...+

(Dark-chan's PoV)

Daisuke and Onii-chan must have been quite an interesting conversation from the way Onii-chan's face kept changing every couple of seconds. An agreement between the 2 of them must have been reached, because Onii-chan reached out for my hand and said,

"Look, you and Daisuke have class in the morning. We're going home so you can both get some sleep."

I have to admit that I was tired from my first job and sleep sounded great at the moment. So with no protest from me, I followed Onii-chan back to the Niwa home, since I would be living there for a while.

(Satoshi's PoV)

I slowly walked home, occasionally looking towards the cloudless and star filled night. Part of me wished to spot the thief that had stolen my heart 30 minutes ago, but I knew who she must have really been.

#My, my, my. And here you had me thinking for a moment you were in love with Daisuke Niwa.#

Just shut up and leave me alone, Krad

#You say that to me so much anymore for that to have any true effect on me, Master Satoshi.#

Fine, what do you want?

#Haven't you been able to figure out the cause of that heart beating you heard earlier?#

To be honest, I hadn't had given it much thought and the way events unfolded, I didn't have a chance to process it just yet. I planned to research the Heart after I got home. Krad knew that and I could sense him smirking.

It that's all you wanted to taunt me with, then just go to sleep, Krad.

#As you wish.#

Even as I felt him starting to fall asleep, I still sense him smirking.

(Kurumi's PoV)

After Dark and I returned back to the Niwa home, and my new home for the time being, Daisuke and I changed back to our normal selves.

"Umm... Hey, Kurumi?" ((AN: Kurumi is actually Dark-chan but back in her normal 14 year-old self.)) I turned around, causing my deep violet hair to ripple gently.

"Yes, Daisuke?"

God, can that guy blush or what? Even if he is my cousin, I have always thought it was slightly cute. It's a great mystery as to why none of the girls were pleading to go out with him. Yeah, I know it's weird for me to be saying that, but Daisuke is the sweetest guy around.

"What happened back there...? You know... At the art museum? I mean... You had Dark worried there for a moment."

(Daisuke's PoV)

+DAISUKE!!! (Pounding against forehead)+

/What?! You were!/

(Kurumi's PoV)

I could see that Dark was yelling at poor Daisuke, so I walked past them and went to my bedroom. Aunt Emiko had already put away all of my belonging and from the looks of it, she had gone on a shopping spree. The whole room was in different shades of purples and blues and of course, black. The colors of the night and my favorite colors. I smiled as I looked around and made a mental note to thank her when I got the chance. It looked like she had spent a lot of time and energy on the room to help me feel welcome. Ziw was already asleep on the pillows, in his favorite form which was a black cat. Even though his true form was something like some strange rat-like creature, from how his personality was, a cat suit him perfectly. I went back to the door to lock it so I could get out of my phantom thief outfit. Searching through my dresser, I found a long sleeved black thermal shirt and a pair of navy blue pajama pants. After changing, I remembered that I need to see Aunt Emiko before I went to bed. Grabbing Valentine's Heart, I unlocked the door and headed to the kitchen.

(Satoshi's PoV)

The walk home was anything but pleasant. I could feel Krad constantly smirking at me in the back of my mind. All I could think about was that girl. Never before had anyone stirred up such emotions in me. I became so lost in my thoughts that I ran right into my apartment's front door. Real smooth there, Satoshi. Krad of course laughed. Damn, how I hate him so.

Rubbing my nose, I typed in the security code and entered my home. I never saw much need in color, so everything was just plain and white. I had grown use to the color. I headed up to the library to begin my search about the Valentine's Heart, the heart beating and how they were related. ((AN: Since that was a Hikari artwork, you think that he would have known all about it already. Shame on you Satoshi for not doing your research before hand!!!))

(Kurumi's PoV)

After giving Aunt Emiko Valentine's Heart, almost being hugged to death by her and celebrating my first job with the rest of the family, I went back to my room in hopes of getting some sleep, despite much protesting from Grandpa Daiki and Aunt Emiko. After crawling under my new blankets, there was a

knock on my door. I told the person to enter. It was Uncle Kosuke with my new school uniforms.

"Your aunt forgot to give these to you before you came back here to go to bed. That's the main reason she said that she wanted to see you before you went to bed. She's really thrilled that your first job went so well tonight."

"Oh, arigato, Uncle Kosuke."

"No problem. And I want you to know that we are all happy that you will be here for the next year or so. Well, good night."

"G'night."

He smiled the dorky way that Daisuke always does and left the room, turning off the light and closing the door behind him. Ziw woke up and turned his head and meowed sleepily at me. I smiled at him.

"Hey, we had a long and busy night. Let's get some sleep, okay Ziw?"

He purred in agreement. Ziw then got up and curled up by my head like he always did. Barely a minute went by before he was fast asleep. I closed my eyes, in the hope of a night of dreamless sleep.

That night, I got no sleep for my dreams were filled by the night's event and most of the dreams ended with me and the blue haired boy locked in a deep passionate kiss. I would then lay awake for hours before falling sleep again, haunted by the dreams and what really happened. But being awake was just as bad, for I found myself at times longing to be near him again. Wishing for him to hold me... To kiss me... What was wrong with me?! People said that I mostly reminded them of a cat. Always being independent and not relying on anyone. But why... Why did I feel so weak around him? By the time I had truly fallen asleep, 6am and I had to get up in an hour. Great... Maybe I'll pretend to be sick and just miss this one day so I can get some sleep...

(Satoshi's PoV)

I spent hours researching the Valentine's Heart and when it was about 3am, I had found my answer. I was shocked by what I found. ((AN: Chapter 1 explains about the Heart)) Krad knew the answer all along but instead found more amusement in making me find the answer myself. I also could have found the answer quicker than I did but I didn't want to sleep for when I wasn't researching, my mind kept replaying those flashes of thoughts and the moment I pinned down Dark-chan and was so close to her.

How I wished to give her a kiss... I longed for it. I wished with all of my being to see her again. To hold her... To be near her... To kiss her... To love her... Yes... I had finally figured out what those alien feelings were. They were of love. Love for someone that I had never met before but my heart called out to her the moment I saw her. I had fallen deeply in love with the person I must capture. And my dreams were unbearable because they were all of a life with her. A life that I would never be able to have for anyone I cared for always ended up getting hurt. I couldn't stand the thought of hurting her. The phantom thief of my heart. But the thought of being apart or never being with her broke my heart. I had to see her again.

But by the time I feel asleep, I needed to get up in an hour for school. Nah... I'm sleeping in today.

3 - Faded Memory 3: Feelings Grow

(Daisuke's PoV)

I had spent the last 15 minutes pounding on the dorr, trying to get Kurumi. Even if she was my cousin, it just isn't right for a guy to go into a girl's room without her permission!

+Oh? What about the times we went into Riku's room?+

I blushed at the thoughts of both times.

/It's not like we had planned on it the first time! Hey... Wait a second! The second time was all you, Dark! Even if you did have to get back my painting.../

+Think what you want, Daisuke, but no matter how much you try to hide it, you are a pervert and you seriously need help.+

My eyes gre wide.

"DARK!!!!"

+((snickers)) Geeze... I was only kidding. Spaz much?+

I was too flustered to answer him, so I returned back to my task.

"Kurumi! You're gonna be late for your first day of school!"

+Eh... Let her be, Dai. She had a busy night. She must be wiped out. Just let her sleep. Emiko will understand if she misses one day.+

/Are you sure, Dark?/

+Yeah, I'm sure. Let's go before you're late again.+

I looked at the closed door one last time before turning to head towards the kitchen. Mom, Dad, and Grandpa were all there. Mom was busy making breakfast, Dad watching the news on TV and Grandpa reading the newspaper. Mom turned around as she heard me enter adn asked,

"Where's Kurumi?"

"I tried to wake her up but she never got up to answer to door."

"Well... She did have a busy night last night. And I can always remember how much of a hard worker she has always been. So let's let her be for today."

+((smirks)) I told you.+

I mentally glared at Dark, causing him to laugh at me. I glanced up at the clock to see that I only had 20 minutes to get to school! Crap! I'm going to be late again! Grabbing a piece of toast, I bolted for the door.

(Satoshi's PoV)

I laid there, slowly blinking. I had woken up 30 minutes earlier, but thanks to my low blood pressure, I was just now noticing that I was still in my bed. It just felt so good there, laying and being gently warmed by the sun. It felt so warm... The warm caused me to slowly drift back to sleep and let my mind once again to dream about Dark-chan...

~Beginning of dream.~

I was in my apartment, preparing a romantic dinner for my sweet Dark-chan and I to share together. She had offered to help, but I wouldn't hear of it. I wanted to do something special for her. I had set my coffee table for a table for two. The two of us had just gotten back from the store, and with much pleading on her part, I had bought an elegant set of dinnerware that Dark-chan had been wanting for a while. She loved all of the shades of blues and purples on the dishes and silverware, she had explained. She said what she loved the most was how the colors blended and flowed together. I remembered how she blushed as she said that they way that they blended reminded of her of how well her and I went together. I smiled to myself as I mental relived the day with her. A hand waved in front of me and I snap back to reality. Dark-chan was looking at me and laughed. She wasn't the 18 year-old girl that I remember, but instead 14. Even at this age, she was the most beautiful girl I have ever seen.

"Umm... Sato-kun? If you keep spacing out like that, I'm going to have no choice but to throw you out of this kitchen and cook this whole dinner myself."

"Hey, I told you to wait in the other room. This is supposed to be a surprise," I said, still wounded that my love has seen me so unlike myself.

She leand up against the conter, have her hands holding herself up as they held on to the edge.

"I know, but I got lonely so I wanted to know how much longer dinner was going to be," she said and lower her head.

I turned the heat down on the stove and place the pot on a burner that was off. I wrapped my arms around her waist. Ahh... She felt so warm. I gently brushed the hairs out of her face. Dark-chan lifted her head up, smiling sweetly. Oh how that smile made me feel so weak and yet, I loved it all the more. I gave her my infamouse gaze and saw her blush deeply. She lowered her gaze. I smiled sweetly at her. At that moment, I was the luckiest guy alive. Gently lifting her chin, I looked warmly into her eyes. This time she held my gaze.

"I love you more than air, my love."

"I know. I love you too."

I didn't know it was even possible for a person to blush as much as she was at that moment. It strange how a few words could have such a huge affect on me, thought she had told me countless time earlier that day she loved me. I pulled her in closer. Lower my head and closing my eyes, I locked my lips with hers. The instant I kissed her, I felt cold all over.

~End of dream.~

I opened my eyes and instead of see my Dark-chan, I saw only a blank white ceiling. Mocking me. Cursing the fact that I couldn't see or be with the one person that I truely wanted to be with, I sighed and with much effort on my part, I dragged myself out of bed and forced myself to start the day.

(Kurumi's PoV)

Even though I had heard Daisuke pounding at my door and even hear him yell at Dark about soemthing, I just didn't want to get up. I'm not sure how long I just laid there. Soon Aunt Emiko knocked at my door as well. When I didn't answer, she said through the door,

"Kurumi? If you are awake, breakfast is ready. I had a feeling you are worn out from last night so it's okay if you miss school today."

She paused, waiting for an answer.

"Well, I'll let you get some more sleep then."

With that, she left. I had really no desires to get up or even more at the moment. Ziw purred contently by my head. I turned my head slightly upward to look at him better. He always looked so cute when he slept.

I rolled over onto my right side, stairing at the icy blue ways. The exact same color of Hikari-san's hair and eyes. I desperatly needed sleep for I had only gotten at most an hour of sleep. But regardless of if I was awake or sleeping, I was haunted by his face and voice. But was it really true to be say that I was "haunted"? No... It was more like tourmented.

My mind had begun to tourment me with something that was never to be, even if the Heart had said otherwise. Why did he have to be the one that I would fall in love with? Why a Hikari? I laid there, thinking about all of thse and many more questions that filled my mind. The more I thought about him, the more I found my heart pleading to be near him again. I had to... No. I needed to feel his touch again. My sking screamed in protest for his warm touch. My heart ached for not being able to see him.

This was insane! I had fallen in love with a guy literally overnight! But yes... I was in love. I though about when Hikari-san had me pinned and I was looking into his eyes. I now noticed there was much sorrow, emptiness, loneliness and longing deep within his eyes. I knew that I had to take away those painful emotions, no matter what. I needed to take away those horrible feelings from those azule eyes and make sure that they never haunted them again. Jumping out of bed, I ran to my desk. I grabbed a pen and stack of papers, I sat down and begain to scribe something down.

What seemed like hours, I finally smiled at the fruits of my labors. Satisfied with my final copy, I walked back over to my bed. Covering myself up and closing my eyes, I instantly feel into a dreamless sleep.

4 - Faded Memory 4: Dark-chan's Warning Letter

(Satoshi's PoV)

I sent the rest of my day researching about all of the previous Dark-chans to understand this latest one. There were some differences from Dark-chan and Dark. Dark-chan makes an appearance every 50 years while with Dark, you only need to wait until the next Niwa male turned 14. Dark-chan was part of the Yamato clan who were relatives of the Niwas. The female that is chosen as the next Dark-chan is always born with violet hair and eyes. Though I could list all of the items I found besides these ones, there were a few things that I found highly interesting.

The first thing that I noticed was that there was no other self, unlike Daisuke and myself. I think that must still be a great mystery to both the Niwas and Yamatos. The greatest mystery of all though had to be that each Dark-chan has an incredible knowledge of all of the Hikari artworks. At the age of 12, every Dark-chan gains the ability to change her body and---

#Gah!!! Enough with this Dark-chan, Master Satoshi!!! I don't know which is more annoying. Your wishes of a life with that thief or you whining about how much you can't see her!!! You only have known her for less than a day!!!#

I glared at Krad.

Just shut up, Krad.

#You know that there isn't a possible way for you to be with her. Have you forgotten what happens to everything you care for?#

Stop reminding me of things that are better left in the past, Krad!

#((shrugs shoulders)) Fine. Have it your way then, but you can't avoid the truth.#

Go away and leave me alone, Krad

#As you wish, Master Satoshi.#

I sighed as I felt Krad's presence weaken. I knew he was right, but part of me deeply wished that wasn't the case. As I continued my hunt for knowledge, I remember earlier the previous week that Daisuke had been telling the Harada twins that his cousin was coming to live at his home for a while. Her parents were going to America and they weren't sure as to when they would get back.

I got up from the wall of books that had been slowly growing around me for hours and headed to my laptop. A few moments later, I had hacked my way into the Azumano Middle School database with no problems. Pushing my glasses back up my nose with my fingers, I looked around for new transfer students and I found just one. Kurumi Yamato. With my heart pounding and my palms beginning to

sweat, I look at her profile.

(Kurumi's Pov)

After finally getting the sleep that I needed, I looked at my alarm clock. It was 4 pm. I had been asleep for 6 hours but it felt more like 14. Ziw had been up some time because he was watching Monty Python and the Holy Grail. Ziw was obsessed with the movie. I laughed at him while I got out of bed. He turned his head and glared and my slightly causing me to laugh even more. It's not every day a "cat" glares at you.

"Ziw, how many times have I warned you about watching that movie? You watch it in every possible language and every type of commentary!!!"

He continued to glare at me and I laughed again. Grabbing my little "project" I placed it into one of my pajama pants' pocket.

"What?! Yo do and you know that you do. So there's no need to get all pissed off at me. Come on, Ziw. I'm starving and I know that you have to be as well."

He paused the movie with his paw and jumped into my arms. He was like a little brother to me and it was always so much fun to mess around with him. Ziw knew better than to take my jokes seriously. He began purring as I walked into the kitchen. Aunt Emiko was there. At the sight of me she faintly began to prepare something for me to eat. I sat down at the kitchen table. Placing Ziw on the table, I ask,

"Aunt Emiko?"

She stopped half way through of trying to stir fry and place a casarole in the oven at the same time.

"Yes dear?"

"Ummm.... I'll let you finish what you are doing first before I ask."

She gave me a quizzical look before returning to her task. Even Ziw looked at me because it was so unlike myself to withhold a question. Soon I began to go over the plan I had made up while I walked to the kitchen and mental began to make a list of things I would need. I became so engrossed with my plans that I never noticed Aunt Emiko placing the stir fry in front of me. I snapped out of my daze after I felt Aunt Emiko place her hand on my forehead.

"Well... You don't have a fever. Are you feeling fine?"

"Oh, gomen. I was just thinking."

"Ooh..... I see. What were you going to ask me about then?"

"Oh! That's right."

I grabbed the card out of my pocket and handed it to her.

"I was wondering if you could give that warning letter to the police."

She read the card a few times. She paused before saying,

"But Kurumi.... There isn't an artwork called the Fallen Angel's Withered Wings."

"I know that. I mean, I have study artwork my entire life after all."

Aunt Emkio then began to try to figure out what I was up to.

"What are you plotting Kurumi? This doesn't seem like you to go steal something that doesn't exist."

I smiled at her.

"Oh... This piece of artwork is real all right and as Dark-chan Raven, I get no greater thrill in life than steal the greatest artworks!"

(Satoshi's PoV)

My heart felt like it would explode as I looked upon the angelic face of Kurumi Yamato. She had to be Dark-chan. She matched the description up perfectly. I look at her eyes and saw the same eyes that had begun to haunt me. She looked exactly like I had seen her in my dreams. That picture did her no justice at all for how truly beautiful I knew in my heart she had to be.

#Oh dear god... Why is that you have fallen for that thief?! Have you forgotten it is our job and goal to capture her as well as Dark?#

Not ours, Krad. All yours. And don't you DARE lay a hand on her or hurt her.

I looked again upon the face of the girl I was deeply in love with. My heart ached to be near her again.

#Fine. Don't listen to me then.#

First piece of great advice you have ever given to me Krad.

He glared at me before he continued.

#But don't forget about what always happens to the ones you love and care for...#

Damn it, Krad! Stop bringing up stuff that needs to stay in the past!!!

Soon I began a huge argument with Krad. 30 minutes into the fight my cell began to ring. It startled me and even Krad enough to shut up to listen to the conversation. It was Detective Saharea. He was calling to inform me that they had just received a new warning letter from Dark-chan. My heart began to pound again.

"The warning letter says she will be stealing the Fallen Angel's Withered Wings."

What? Fallen Angel's Withered Wings? I have never heard of that artwork before..

"Does it say a location?" I asked coolly despite I felt like my heart was about ready to escape my chest and run away.

"No sir, but it does say she will steal it at 11 pm tonight."

#Fallen Angel's Withered Wings? My... We do have a clever Dark-chan this time around.#

What do you mean Krad?

#Oh, nothing...#

"Umm... Sir? What are your orders?"

I had space out for a moment while I talked to Krad.

"Keep me updated on any leads you may find."

"Yes sir!"

I looked at the clock after I hung up the phone. It was 5:00 pm. I just noticed how tired I was.

#Ohhh no you don't, Master Satoshi!#

Gah... What now Krad? I'm tired and I want to get some sleep before I have to go on a wild goose chase tonight!

#I know where she is going to show up at.#

Where? Tell me right now Krad!!!

Krad paused for a moment before telling me the location. I was caught off guard by Krad for once listening to me.

Why did you tell me that?

#Because it's in your blood to fall in love with her...#

5 - Faded Memory 5: Distant Twin Stars

(Satoshi's PoV)

What? What on earth was Krad talking about?!

What are you talking about Krad? You aren't making sense at all.

#Things will become clear to you in due time, Master Satoshi. Just...#

This didn't sound like the Krad I knew. For once, Krad actually sounded sincerely concerned for me.

#Just don't blow your chance like all of your forefathers before you have done in the past... I've told you all you need to know for the time being. Now for once, just listen to what I have told you and go wait for her.#

Krad... I don't really know what to say.

#Not surprising really. Now go get ready. I will explain the "Fallen Angel's Withered Wings" later.#

Krad...

He wouldn't say anymore and processed to go to sleep, leaving me to wonder what to do next. At that moment my cell rang again.

"Hiwatari speaking. Any new updates?"

"No sir."

"Does the media know of this latest warning letter yet?"

"No sir but---"

"Good. Don't tell them anything. I have figured out the location and I will be going by myself."

"But sir!"

"That's an order, Detective"

I could tell Detective Saharea was pissed about not being able to come but I was after all his superior officer.

"Yes sir."

I hung up the phone and began to write a list of things I would need for my meeting with Dark-chan. I look at the clock to see that it was 5:30 pm. That left me only 2 hours to get everything ready and 30 minutes to get to my location.

(Daisuke's PoV)

"Fallen Angel's Withered Wings'? That artwork doesn't even excite!"

My mom had just told me about Kurumi's warning letter and she was just as puzzled as I was. I was confused as to why Kurumi had sent a warning letter out for something that wasn't even real. Dark seemed to understand what she meant by it and was amused.

+Wow... I haven't heard a Hikari referred to that for a while now. ((laughing)) So she really is just like all of the other Dark-chans.+

/WHAT?! You mean... She's talking about stealing Hikari-san?!/

+Well.... In a way, yes. It's really in her blood though. She just can't deny fate just as Hikari-san can't either.+

/Dark? What are you talking about? You aren't making any sense./

+Things'll become clear in due time. Look... I need to talk to Kurumi before she goes. Do you mind if I take over for a little while?+

/Umm... Sure...?

I began to think of Rikue and soon Dark was in control.

(Dark's PoV)

I knocked on Kurumi's door.

"Enter."

I walked in to see her sitting on her bed, looking out at the evening sky. She seemed to be lost in thought, probably going over her plan in her mind.

"Are you sure you want to go through with this?" I asked her sitting down at the foot of her bed.

"I must, Dark. I love him."

She turned her head towards me and I saw that same look in her eyes that I had seen in all of the other Dark-chans' eyes. Her eyes shined with emotions that she was barely able to contain. Her eyes were as if windows to her heart that showed me that she truly loved him, that she missed him and she wanted to see him again with all of her heart and soul. I moved closer to her and hugged her in a brotherly fashion.

"Look, I was sorry about being harsh with you last night but I don't want to see your heart broken from this Hikari like I have seen with all of the other Dark-chans. I pray for your sake and your heart's that thing will work out differently for the two of you."

"Thank you, Dark."

"Krad has told him most likely where to meet you at. Hikari-san maybe clever and too smart for his own good, but there's no way he could figure this one out on his own. Okay... You have delayed long enough so you better get ready."

I let go of her and left her to get ready.

(Satoshi's PoV)

I sat on one of the few remaining benches in the Garden of Vows. Krad was awake but was being unusually quiet and no matter how much I talk to him, he remain that way. It was just so unlike him that it was beginning to creep me out a bit.

I look at my watch. It was 10:59 pm. I guess the only good thing about warning letters was the fact I knew the sender would appear. I look up at the cloudless star filled night and straining my ears for the sound of flapping wings. But instead I heard the sounds of foot steps. Quickly getting up, I turned around to see the phantom thief of my heart.

(Kurumi's PoV)

I had gone against turning myself into Dark-chan and to fly using Ziw as my wings. I wanted Satoshi to see me as I truly was. I don't know why but something inside of me told me to do so. I continued to walk towards him. God... He was just as perfect as the night before. Part of me was scared that he wouldn't have figured out my riddle and where to meet me at.

(Satoshi's PoV)

I wanted to run towards her, pick her up and twirl her around but I found myself slowly walking towards her. My pace began to quicken. My eyes began to water. Krad was rolling his eyes but I didn't care. My heart began to pound.

(Kurumi's PoV)

I wanted nothing more than to just be in his arms. Before, I believe, either one of us knew it, we ran for each other. We ran for each other and screamed each other's names. I'm not sure which one of us was crying more from pure joy, him or me. We just held onto each other tightly. Then we paused as we looked deeply into each others' eyes. His eyes were no long icy cold. Instead they were warm and also reminded me of the softest newly fallen snow.

(Satoshi's PoV)

I lowered my head, like I had done so many times in my dreams. Placing my hand gently on the back on her head, I locked my lips with her soft and warm lips.

(Kurumi's PoV)

I have never felt more alive in my entire life. I closed my eyes and wrapped my arms around his neck. He wrapped his other arm around the lower part of my back and brought me in closer.

(Satoshi's PoV)

I'm not sure how long her and I stood there, locked in such a deep passionate kiss. All I knew was that I felt completely warm all over. I never wanted to lose that feeling and from her, I felt the same thing too. We slowly separated our lips and rested our foreheads together. I wrapped my other arm around her.

(Kurumi's PoV)

I rest my head against his chest and felt his heart pounding what seemed like 500 miles a minute. At least I wasn't the only one. I wrapped my arms around him and soon I felt him kiss the top of my head and lay his warm cheek on the top of my head. I began to blush deeply from pure joy.

(Satoshi's PoV)

I just wanted that moment to last forever. I sighed slightly. Kurumi looked up at me.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I just want to keep holding onto you like this forever."

She smiled sweetly and blushed a little, causing me to do both in return. I tip her head up gently so her and I locked eyes. And I told her the words I had been wanting to let her know since the first time I saw her.

"I... I... I love you."

(Kurumi's PoV)

"I love you, too."

Right then and there, everything in the world felt right. I was with the one that I loved and I heard him say the words that I needed to hear so badly. He gently took my arms off of him and grabbed my hand. Our fingers interlocked. He led me back to the bench I had first seen him sitting on. Behind the bench was a tree and a beautiful rose bush in bloom. Beside the rose bush, there was a blanket laid out and on it, Satoshi and I sat out a picnic for the two of us to eat under the star-filled night.

(Satoshi's PoV)

I noticed that Kurumi was shivering slightly. I look at her concernedly.

"Are you getting cold?"

"Well... Just a little bit but it's nothing for you to worry about though. I'll be fine."

I placed around her an extra blanket that I had brought with me.

"It's warm... I'll be right back. Don't go anywhere."

I kissed her on the lips and went off in search of firewood. I returned 10 minutes later, with what wood I could find. I lend back down and kissed her on the lips.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting."

"It's fine, really... You really don't need to fuss over me that much..."

I kissed her again on the lips.

"Yeah but I wanted to. I missed you."

"I missed you too," she replied with that sweet smiles of hers. I set to start making a camp fire for the two of us. 5 minutes later, the fire was underway. I join her underneath the blanket. Her and I cuddled while watching the fire grow. We spent the night, sitting by the fire and just talking into the early hours of the morning. I had never seen such a beautiful sunrise until that one that I shared with her. Kurumi smiled up at my and kissed my lips. The she rested her head against my chest and before I knew it, she had fallen asleep in my arms.

I felt like the luckiest guy in the world. Gently picker her up, I walked over the the tree. I sat down and leaned up against it. After reajusting the blanker around us, I wrap my arms around my sleeping phantom their tightly. I sat there for a while, just watching her sleep. I noticed some of her violet hair had fallen in front of her face. I gently brushed them aside and my hand gently touch her soft sweet face. She said in her sleep,

"Mmmmm... Satoshi...."

She then snuggled up closer to me. Once again she had made good on her promise. Smiling to myself, I soon fell asleep with the girl of my dreams sleeping soundly in my arms.