

Planet Hell

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Submitted: April 27, 2005

Updated: May 24, 2005

Koenma decided to bring the Toguro;s together again, and use them for his own use. But the brothers will find it harder to get along, especially when our favorite Carrot-Top with the goofy grin comes between them. YAOI

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1 - The Truth

DC: DON'TETH OWNETH YU YU HAKUSHOETH!!! ORETH THE CHARACTERETH!

Planet Hell

chapter one: The truth

"Quoenma, I don't want to." Ani whined. The ruler of the spirit world glanced down at him. He had actually grasped Ani by the wrist, pulling him across a bridge to the building they called Limbo.

"You need to. I have use for him, and you. You need to talk to him and you both need to make peace with one another." He said Ani jerked back, but not too hard. He didn't want to get stuck in the damned building forever for injuring the prince of Spirit World. He winced at the thought of facing his younger brother. He had already had the hell beaten out of him at the Dark Tournament. And he didn't even want to SEE his brother.

"I'm sure he'll be happy to see you." Quoenma brightly said. Ani rolled his eyes.

"You mean he'll be happy to abuse me."

"You'll see, it'll work out, and if he does attack, I'll put him down." He assured the demon. Ani was still holding a grudge against his brother, but he didn't want harm to come near him anymore.

"No, just don't hurt him anymore." He said. Quoenma stared at him out of the corner of his eye before nodding. He stood on the vast steps of the building. Ani could hear tortured screams through the thick double doors. Ani took an involuntary step back in he stood up against Quoenma.

"I can't do it. I just can't. You have no idea." He said. Quoenma pushed him forward and opened the doors. A stench of death rose to meet Ani. It was so strong he almost gagged. Quoenma led him into a large lobby room with a series of doors all over the place. Ani walked in, staring at the various demons hanging off crosses. He looked closer and realized they were dead, their bodies left there to rot. Ani clamped a hand over his mouth as maggots spilled and dripped out of the mouths of the demons. Quoenma quickly turned the small demon around and led him to the second door on the left. He knelt so that he was at eye level with Ani and he held the shapeshifter's small shoulders.

"Now...." He said. "I know you can do it. I will stand out here. If anything happens, call for me and I'll go in. Now, go meet him." He gave Ani a little reassuring push to the door but Ani wouldn't budge. Quoenma pushed the door open and roughly shoved him in and slammed the door.

Ani looked around the room, the walls were stone and covered in a dark grime, shackles hung about the room and various whips, clubs, brands, and other different tools for torture sat on a table. In the middle of the back wall, one lone demon hung by his wrist by steel shackles. His head hanging low as if he

were unconscious.

"Oh, god. Oto!" Ani gasped. Oto stirred, but did nothing more. Ani crept a little closer and examined his brother's broken body. Oto's face was disfigured by dark bruises and he had a large swelling on his eyebrow and cheekbone, his full lips were busted and caked with dry blood. Ani's eyes trailed down to Oto's torso, scars from whips marred his skin and slashes all across his arms. His pants hung in tatters about his bloodied legs. Ani stepped closer and closer until he stood at his brother's side. He reached up and gently shook his brother's hip. Nothing.

"No." He whispered looking up at Oto. He lengthened his fingers and undid the clasps of the shackles, causing Oto to slowly slump into Ani. Ani put his arms around him and held him up.

"B-Brother...?" Oto mumbled. Ani took a loud intake of breath at the sound of his brother's voice. "Ani? Ani! YOU!" He angrily said. He jolted to his feet and grasped Ani by the front of his coat. He slammed and held him against the closest wall and glared, his face not even an inch from his older brother's. Ani was about to strike out, but Oto gathered his brother's wrist together and held them against the wall over Ani's head with one hand. His other hand had Ani firmly pushed against the wall. Ani closed his eyes and gave a short whimper of pain.

"Please." He whispered.

"You have no idea how you badly dissed her."

Ani squirmed. "Who?"

"Genkai?"

"Where?"

"The Tournament?"

"Brother, listen."

"Don't tell me to listen! You had no right!"

"Goddamn it listen to yourself. You damn hypocrite!"

"What?" Oto sputtered.

"You said it yourself, you don't need anyone but yourself. So why does it matter?"

"She's a whole different story. You knew how much I loved her. Yet you-you...you....."

"Put me down." Ani demanded. Oto painfully tightened his grip on Ani's wrists and pushed him further into the wall, causing the wall to crack.

"Not until you tell me why."

"I don't know!"

"You were just jealous."

"Yes, I know."

"See, just because you couldn't have her!"

"I wasn't jealous of you, I was jealous of her!" Ani screamed with a gasp of pain. Oto's facial features softened and he stared at his brother.

"What?" He asked. "Why?"

"You never so much as looked at me while she was in your life. It hurt so much." His voice was dropping as Oto firmly held him.

"That was why?" Oto asked. Ani nodded. "Why didn't you say anything?"

"BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T CARE!" He shouted in pain. "Put...put me down, you're seriously hurting me...." He gasped. Oto gently released him and they slumped to the floor together. Oto fell onto his back, his wounds painfully stinging. Ani groaned and fell onto his brother's chest. They laid there a moment, then regaining his senses, Oto roughly shoved his brother off of him and he struggled to stand.

"Now..." He panted while staring at his older brother. "Now..You just better get out of my sight before I change my mind about letting you live...." He stood threatenly over Ani, who ekpy scooting farther back, staring frightfully up at Oto. He climbed to his feet and dashed to the door. It was locked.

"No." He groaned. He pounded on it. "Koenma!!" He yelled, nothing. He fell to his knees against the door, Koenma had lied. He wasn't going to help Ani. HE wanted him to bear though it on his own. Toguro gave a grunt of pain. ANi whirled around to look at him before taking several steps closer.

"Stay back!" Toguro demanded. Ani shook his head and approached him. Toguro would've glared if his pain hadn't been too much to for him to bear as he fell to all fours. Ani took his coat off and began to wipe the sweat and blood off his brother's face.

"It's ok." Ani murmured. Toguro's whole body convulsed and he fell into Ani again. This time, he didn't fight back.

"I'm sorry." He said. "For everything. And I mean EVERYTHING. I've put you through so much." Ani said nothing as he stroked the scarred skin on Oto's shoulder and back.

"Everything alright?" A voice inquired from the door, Ani glanced over and saw it was Koenma. He momentarily glared at the prince before nodding. Koenma then noticed Ani nursing his brother's wounds. A soft smile played across the prince's lips before he left, shutting the door behind him.

"We're getting you out of here." Ani whisperd to Oto. Oto shifted.

"Really?"

"Yes."

".....Thank you."

I'm aworking on chapter 2! PLease review! HOLY CRAP THAT RHYMED!!!!

2 - Mending Wounds, Physical and Emotional

Disclaimer: I don't own yyh or the characters, I'm just a foster parent....

Planet Hell

Mending the Wounds, Physical and Emotional

Koenma had sent the brothers home, to rest and recuperate. Toguro was in a lot of pain, but it didn't stop him from not looking at Ani. Ani sensed it but didn't care anymore. They had arrived home and Ani led Toguro to his own room, which had been sealed off after his death after the Tournament. Toguro patiently waited while Ani unlocked the door. He stared at his older brother, noticing how much more tired and older he looked, it did make him look very serious and handsome. Ani opened the door and stepped aside.

"I'll go prepare a bath for you." He said. Toguro gave him a questioning look. "You stink." Ani turned away and headed into the large bathroom. Toguro limped into the room, holding his wounds. He flopped onto the bed, every muscle in his body tight and aching. His head throbbed with each heartbeat that brought more pain to his practically immobile limbs. He just wanted to close his eyes and black out for a week or two, but he knew Ani would need him awake to tend to his injuries. He cat napped for several minutes until he heard Ani's soft footsteps in his doorway.

"Ready?" He asked his brother. Toguro reluctantly rose, struggling. Ani walked to his side and helped push him to his feet. Toguro had to lean on the walls for support walking to the bathroom. He entered and saw a large hot bath. He looked at Ani who was removing his own coat.

"Don't tell me you're going in there with me." He disbelievably asked. ANi shook his head.

"You can;t bathe by yourself." He said. Toguro slid his clothes off and slid into the water. The water was a tinted color. A tint of red from his blood and a bit of yellowish brown from the dirt and sweat. He exhaustedly leaned against the back of the tub and layed his head back on the edge. Ani began to wipe his chest and shoulders clean with a cloth, gently cleansing his brothers wounds. Toguro groaned whenever Ani would brush a sore spot. He struggled to lean forward when Ani needed to get to his back, then without hesitation, Ani did his legs. When he was finished, ANI helped him up, helped dry him off and led him back to his room.

"Are you gonna be alright for the night?" Ani asked. Toguro didn't answer as he lied down and faced the wall. "Very well. I'll wake you up in the morning for breakfast. Ok?" Only then did Toguro nod. Apparently satisfied, Ani turned and left. Toguro lied awake for a while, unable to sleep, then he began to remember what it was like back at Limbo, twisting around in his thoughts, he tossed into a deep sleep.

Ani silently crept into his brother's room the next morning, his curiosity taking control as he walked to his brother's bedside, he sat on the edge of the mattress and stared down at Toguro. He reached out and gently touched his brother's cheek.

"Why did you do this to yourself?" He asked. He was softly stroking Toguro's slender black eyebrow. Feeling the soft caress so close to his eyes, Toguro woke up, his eyelashes fluttering. He found himself face to face with his older brother and jumped slightly. Ani blinked.

"Hello to you too." He said to his younger brother. Toguro struggled to sit up, his eyes slowly focusing on Ani. They stared at each other for a moment, both trying to solve and ponder the mystery of the other sibling before him. Finally, Ani broke the gaze as his eyes turned away. Toguro noticed it, but did nothing. Ani shook his head and stood up.

"Hungry?" He asked. Toguro shook his head. "Do you need anything? Anything at all? You don't look well." He took a step towards his brother and gazed at him, his brows furrowed into a look of worry. Toguro rubbed his temple.

"Water." He said. Ani nodded. He stepped to his brother and reached out to touch his cheek, but Toguro turned away. Ani just lowered his hand to his side. His eyes turned downcast as he silently left the room. "Brother!" Toguro called. Ani reemerged in the doorway.

"Yes?"

"Why did you ever put up with me when all I did was treat you like a dog?" He asked. Ani sadly smiled.

"I dunno.....Perhaps I should have left you, but brotherly instinct told me otherwise....." He said. Toguro looked away, his eyes focusing on the wall. When he looked up, Ani was gone. A few minutes later, he came back, holding a glass of iced water. Toguro took it and gratefully swallowed it all, ice and all. He gave the glass back to Ani who just set it on the nightstand and sat on the edge of the bed next to Toguro.

"Koenma.....He said that he needed us for something....." Ani said. "But didn't say what...." Toguro said nothing. He allowed Ani to gently hug his upper arm to his chest. He momentarily forgot about everything as he smiled fondly at the smaller demon. When he finally snapped back to his senses, he gently brushed Ani off. Ani looked at him, his eyes wide with hurt. Toguro saw it, and tried not to put his arms around the small demon. He failed and found himself snuggling his older brother to him. Ani fell limp into his chest and carefully pushed himself against his brother.

"I'm guessing you aren't mad at me anymore....." Ani said against Toguro's cheek. Toguro said nothing but inhaled the soft scent of his older brother's long hair. He loved Ani's hair. It was so long, and different and soft. It felt soft and soothing around Toguro's sore aching fingers.

"Would you.....ever forgive me for what happened with Genkai?" Toguro asked. Ani drew himself on top of his brother. His hair tickling Toguro's shoulder and cheek.

"I've already forgiven you.....Years and years ago....." He whispered. Toguro closed his eyes and

tilted his head back enjoying the weight of his brother on his battered body.

"I...I don't want to leave you again...."

"You never will."

"I owe you my life...."

"I owe you my happiness....."

"Brother?" Toguro whispered.

"Yes...."

"I...." Toguro began to say something that he rarely said to anyone, but his eyelids slowly slid shut and he fell into a deep sleep. Ani smiled and kissed Toguro's ebony brow before climbing off. He turned to leave the room, but turned to look at him, his golden eyes soft with compassion.

"I love you, too." He whispered.

Chap 3 Review: Koenma finally what he wants to do with the brothers, and nothing will ever be the same.....