Never Meant For This World [YGO x Elfen Lied]

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Malik Ishtar has known a girl ever since he was little. Turns out she is a Diclonius, the fate of mankind. Will he be able to love a mass murderer?

0 - Info

This is a Character Description on the main character.

Name: Hazel
Age: 16
Height: 5'5

Appearance: has long dark pink, magenta hair with black tips, her hair goes to her thighs, dark magenta eyes, really pale skin, skinny figure, scars on her back, stomach, chest, and arms, small breasts, and two cat ear like horns that stick out on the side of her head. (I'll try to post a picture I drew of her as soon as I get a scanner or a new camera.)

Personality: quiet, shy, gentle, really smart (could be smarter than Kaiba), and very tense

Race: Diclonius
# of Vectors: 50
Maximum Range for Vectors: 13 meters

Other: Hazel hides her horns with a black hat most of the time, sometimes she will hide her horns with a black bandana or black ribbons

History:
At the age of three, Hazel was abandoned by her Father. He left her in a forest with nothing but a blanket. A Scientist found her and took her to the Facility where other Diclonius were held for research. when she was 8, she escaped and then found herself in an underground home where she met a boy named Malik Ishtar. Hazel was Malik's secret until his Father found out about her and almost punished Malik. But Hazel stopped him and begged him to let her stay and work off her dept to him. He agreed, and she became a slave. Malik really cared about Hazel and didn't let anything hurt her.

After Malik, Isis, and Hazel went out into the outside world, Malik's darkside took over and killed his Father. Soon Malik regained control and swore revenge on the Pharaoh. Two days later, Hazel began to hear voices in her head telling her to kill Malik, Isis, and Rishid. She almost killed Malik, but regained control of her body and ran away leaving a note and a late birthday present for Malik.

You'll find out what happens next later in the story ^_^

1 - 6 Years Ago [Part One: Will you still be my Friend?]

"Worthless Slave!" yelled Master Ishtar as he threw me to the ground knocking over the bucket of water, spilling everywhere. "Can't you do anything right?!" he yelled as I got to my knees and faced him. "Please forgive me Master Ishtar." I pleaded bowing down at him. "I will." He raised his hand. "After your punishment!" I prepared for impact, but it never came. I reopened my eyes and saw Malik standing infront of me protectively. "Malik move!" "Father, leave Hazel alone, it was an accident, don't punish her." Malik said sternly. Master Ishtar looked at Malik, then at me and glared. "I'll let you go this time, but next time you won't be so lucky." With that, he left. Malik turned towards me and kneeled down infront of me. "Are you all right Hazel?" "Yeah...yeah, I'm fine Malik." I said quietly and gently. I began to pick up the mess, but suddenly Malik hugged me. My eyes widened and a dark shade of pink formed on my cheeks. "M..Malik?" "I'm glad your okay Hazel." "I..it's okay Malik." Malik didn't say anything, he only hugged me tighter. Sharp pain came from my right arm and I flinched, gasping in pain. Malik let's go of me and looks at my in full concern. "Hazel, I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you." exclaimed Malik. I smiled at him softly. "It's not your fault Malik, it's just an old wound." Malik's eyes widened. "A wound? let me see it." He said worriedly. I became nervous. "It's nothing Malik, I need to get back to work before you Father punishes me." I picked everything up and stood up, but Malik grabbed my right arm and lifted up my sleeve revealing three long scars that started at my shoulder and went down to my wrist in three slashes. Malik's eyes widened in pure anger and sadness.

~Malik's POV~
I couldn't believe what I was seeing, three long slashes that ran across her whole arms. Who would do this to a sweet and gently girl!? I screamed in my head. "Who did this to you Hazel?" I said looking into her eyes. Hazel became nervous, I could see it in her eyes. "Malik?" "Yes?" I said awaiting an answer. "If I show you, will you still be my friend?" I looked at her in disbelief. "Of course I'll still be your friend Hazel." Hazel nodded and slowly placed her hands on the sides of my head and placed her forehead against mine, closing her eyes. A dark shade of red formed on my cheeks, because our lips were dangerously close. I wanted to kiss her right here and now, but I was confused. "Hazel what are you-" I was cut off by visions coming to my head. They showed Hazel being chained to a wall, a strange machine shooting metal balls at her, blood splattering everywhere, tears running down Hazel's cheeks, and finally three blades falling down beside her, cutting her right arm. I reopened my eyes, tears threatening to fall. Hazel looked at my sadly. "Hazel...what was that?" Hazel's bangs covered her eyes completely and she took off her bandana revealing two cat ear like horns. "Horns?" "Malik, I'm not a human. I'm what THEY call a Diclonius." "Diclonius?" Hazel nods. "The fate of mankind, Diclonius are silpelits born with horns, and a sixth sense. Diclonius posses invisible hands called vectors. A Diclonius's vectors, as they age, grow longer and stronger, they can easily rip apart a human and protect themselves from bullets." I stumbled a little. "Is that...what you are Hazel?" Hazel nodded sadly. "But I don't use my vectors to kill, only to protect myself." I nodded slightly. "What I showed you is what THEY do to Diclonius, they do expierments on us, and we suffer by being in pain all the time." I looked at her sadly as her shoulders began to shake. "Hazel-" "I'm so sorry! you probably think I'm a freak now, especially with these horns, I'm sorry, I'm so sorry!" After that last sorry, I couldn't take it, she was all alone and tortured, I wanted to protect her and tell her that *Everything will be okay.* I grabbed the sides of her head and crashed my lips onto her's.

~Hazel's POV~

My eyes widened, Malik, the one who I adored so much was kissing me. He isn't afraid of me? Even after I told him what I really was? After ten seconds, Malik broke the kiss and hugged me. "Malik." "I love you Hazel." My eyes widened again, hot tears streamed down my cheeks again as well. "I don't care if your a Diclonius, your still the girl I adore so much." "Malik..." I wrapped my arms around him, hugging him back. "I love you too." I continued to hug him as he smiled softly, knowing he's found the girl of his dreams. "Hazel, there's just one thing I want you to promise me." "What is it?" "Promise me that you won't use your vectors anymore." My eyes widened, but then I smiled. "I promise Malik."

-END OF CHAPTER

2 - 6 Years Ago [Part Two: Broken Law]

I sat in my room reading a book I found in the hallway. Suddenly there was a knock on my door. I quickly hid the book and stood up. "Come in. The door opened and Malik walked in. "Hello Malik." "Hi Hazel." I noticed a sad look on his face. "Malik?" I walked over to him. "Malik-" I was cut off by Malik hugging me. "Malik, what's wrong?" "Hazel, have you ever heard of the "*Rite of the Tombguardians?*" N..no I haven't." It's a ritual performed on the eldest son, they carve the Pharaoh's memories onto their backs and protect it with their life. Next week is my tenth birthday, and their going to perform the ritual on me! Why do I have to do it? I don't want to! They say the pain is so bad you'll scream for a month! I don't want to be a tombguardian!" I quickly wrapped my arms around him, hugging him tightly as he sobbed into my chest. "Calm down Malik, it's okay, I'm here, everything will be okay." I said in a caring voice. He began to calm down, his sobs subsiding. "Feel better Malik?" I asked quietly. Malik smiled a little. "Yeah, thank-you Hazel." He broke out of my grasp gently and kissed my cheek causing me to blush heavily. "N..no problem Malik."

Today was Malik's birthday, I was both happy and sad. I was happy because he was a decade old, and I made him a gift, though it isn't finished. I was sad as well because Malik was going to have that ritual performed on him. I sat on my bed staring at the unfinished gift. There came a knock on my door. I got out of my bed and placed the gift in my pocket. "Come in." The door opened and Malik walked in. I smiled and walked over to him. "Hello Malik, happy birthday." Malik smiled. "Thanks Hazel." Malik and I sat down on my bed. "Hazel, I was wondering when your birthday is?" "Ano...I don't really know, I was abandoned 7 years ago so, I don't know when I was born." "Let's make today your birthday!" He smiled brightly at me. "Huh?" "That would be awesome! having the same birthdays! plus, I uh.." He blushes. "Got you a gift." I smiled softly. "Really?" "Yeah." He holds out a wooden box that opened at the top and had two drawers in front also. He gives it to me, it was a little heavy. "Thank-you Malik, but what is it?" Malik giggles. "Open the top, I think you'll like it." I nodded and lifted the top. Suddenly a tune starts to play. I smiled softly at the tune. "What a beautiful tune, thank-you so much Malik." I said looking over at him, smiling. "Your welcome Hazel, now, where's my gift?" I giggled at his curiosity. "It's not finished yet, but don't worry, it'll be done soon." I said. Malik smiled and hugged me.

That night Malik was taken to where he was to have the ritual performed on him. I was worried.

After two hours, Master Ishtar came into my room, I bowed in respect. "Hazel, you and Rishid are to watch Malik until his scars are healed, if anything happens, you will regret it." He threatened. "I understand Master Isthar." I replied. "Good, now get going." He ordered. I nodded and quickly went to Malik's room. I entered his room and saw Malik lying on his stomach, his back bandaged up and stained with blood. I walked over to him and lightly placed a hand on his shoulder. As I touched him he immediately slapped my hand away. "Don't touch me!" I took a step back, holding my hand against my chest. I was shocked by his sudden coldness, it scared me. "Malik?" He looked at me with a glare but his eyes softened. "I'm sorry Hazel." He said looking away. "It's okay." I said, sitting down on the side of his bed. "Are you all right?" I asked gently. "No I'm not, I'm forced against my will to protect a tomb...Why should I have to pledge my life to some Pharaoh?!" He yelled. I looked at him with wide, confused and sad eyes. Then I looked away hanging my head low with my bangs fully covering my eyes. "It's not my place to say, Malik." I said softly. There was a long silence. "Hazel." "Yes?" Another long silence.

"What's the outside world like?" I looked back at Malik, he was resting his head on his arms as he stared at the wall across the room. I looked at him a little curious, but turned away and sighed. "I haven't been able to see the outside world since I was locked up. But when I escaped, there was nothing but a huge ocean, and a full moon. But in my opinion, the outer world is a disgusting and cruel place." Malik looked over at me in concern. I stood up. "Hazel?" Long silence. "I'm going to get some clean bandages for your back, you should rest Malik, you had a rough night." I said before leaving his room. Malik stared at the door in sadness. "Hazel."

A few weeks passed by, Malik's scars stopped bleeding, he was back to his normal self. Once again I sat in my room while listening to the music box Malik gave to me. *"Kill them."* I blinked and looked around... no one. I swore I heard a voice. I ignored it and stared back at the music box. *"KILL THEM."* The voice said again, but a little harsher. Suddenly the music box stopped at mid-tune. I became frightened. "Who's there?" I said looking around as I stood up. *"Kill those who you call your friends, KILL THEM!"* Said the voice. The voice was like a child's, an evil child's voice. "W..why would I kill them? Their my best friends." I replied back. *"If you don't kill them, THEY'LL KILL YOU!"* I clutched my head in pain, my head suddenly felt like it was going to explode. I fell to my knees with my forehead touching the cold stone ground still clutching my head. I gritted my teeth as the pain got worse, my face twisted in pain. "Hazel?" I didn't answer, but I knew it was Malik. Malik saw my trembling form and ran over to me, kneeling down beside me. "Hazel what's wrong? are you hurt?" He said panickly. He placed his hands on my shoulders and suddenly the pain subsided. I opened my eyes in confusion. I sat up a little, letting my hands fall from my head. "Hazel?" I looked over at him. "Malik?" "Are you all right? what happened?" "I...I don't know." I looked over at the music box, it was playing again. I looked back at Malik and smiled weakly. "It's nothing Malik, I'm sorry for scaring you." Malik looked at me in concern. "Are you sure your all right?" I nodded. "Okay, Hazel, do you remember that talk we had with Isis the other day? you know, about going to see the outside world?" I looked at him uneasy. We talked Isis, I mean, Malik talked Isis into taking me and him to see the outside world. "What of it Malik?" I asked. Malik smiled big. "She's taking us tomorrow!" He shouted in a low whisper. My eyes widened. "T..tomorrow?" "Yeah, I'm so excited, we'll be leaving really early in the morning." "O..okay." I looked down at the floor, worried. Malik grasped my shoulders. I looked at him again. "Everything will be fine Hazel, don't worry." I slowly nodded.

That morning we walked up the steps towards the doors that were never to be opened. "I can't believe I'm about to see how the surface dwellers live." Malik said in joy. Isis opened the doors. "Remember you two, after one hour we come back." "Hai." We responded.
We walked down the bust streets of the modern market. Malik looked around in amazement. "Wow, look at this place, there's so many people." he said in astonishment. "Malik, this is not our world so don't grow too attatched." Warned Isis. Malik smiled at his older sister in reassurance. "Don't worry Sis." He grasped my hand. "Let's go over here Hazel! Something's going on!" He dragged me over to a shop and we looked around.
We continued with our little adventure, everything was better than I thought, I thought the outer world would be cold and harsh like the people back at the facility. Malik suddenly stumbled upon a book on the ground. Malik picked it up. "Stepping on a book, how terrible." He said as he dusted it off and opening it. There were many pictures of many things I've never seen. "Suqoi-no, these pictures look so real, I wonder how they do it?" He asked. He flipped through the book, but stopped at a certain picture with a man on a strange machine. "Whoa, that looks cool! and so fast." Isis walked up to us. "Ne, sis, what's this machine the man is riding on?" asked Malik. I walked over to a shop that had a lot of shining objects, they were beautiful. I stared at them in awe. Suddenly I heard a chuckle. I looked up to see the

salesman smiling at me. "Ah! I'm so sorry..I..I was only looking!" I stuttered. The salesman chuckles again. "It's all right young lady." I looked back at the shining objects. "Um...what are these?" I asked. "These are rare gems found in temples." "O..Oh, their beautiful." "Would you like one?." "Uh, sure, but do I have to give you something in return?" "You'll have to give me gold coins." *Gold Coins?* I asked myself mentally. "I'm terribly sorry sir, but I don't have any gold coins." "All right, come back when you do." "Okay, sorry for bothering you sir." I said doing a slight bow. "It's okay." I nodded. Suddenly someone grabbed my wrist causing me to jump. I looked and saw Isis. "Oh, Isis, you scared me." "No time, we have to go!" "Wait wha-?" I was cut off by Isis dragging me away from the shop.

We made our way back to the underground home, it was silent. I looked over at Malik. "What happened?" I asked him. Malik looked at me. "Some strange man told us that something bad is going to happen, and that the Pharaoh was going to return soon." *Strange man? could it be-* I was cut from my thoughts when Isis told me and Malik to go in after her as she opened the doors. Suddenly Isis gasped. Malik and I looked at her in concern. "What's the matter Sis?" I looked and my eyes widened in terror, there was a contraption that went all the down into the tomb. *Oh no! Master Ishtar must of put it there so he would know if we broke the law!* I gasped. *RISHID!* I ran downstairs with Isis and Malik behind me. They stopped at Malik's room but I kept running. I turned the corner into a room. My eyes widened, Rishid was tried by his wrists and his back had deep slashes embedded into his skin. My hand covered my mouth, Master Ishtar turned and smirked at me murderously. My hands fell to my side. He held a sword that was glowing from the heat. "Hazel, you and my children have broken the law of the Tombguardians, they'll be punished, but as for you, I think you've finally paid off your dept, so I'll repay you, by putting you out of your misery." My eyes grew wider with terror as he advanced towards me.

Malik entered the room to see his Father slashing Rishid in the back with the sword. His eyes widened. "Rishid!" He screamed. Isis soon arrived and covered her mouth in terror. Master Ishtar looked at them. "Malik, Isis, you've broken the law of our clan, you will be punished for disobeying me. Oh, and don't worry about your little friend, she's out of her misery." Malik's eyes widened in pure terror as his gaze landed on my motionless body that was surrounded by a small pool of blood. A gash went across my stomach and blood stained my tan gown. Malik's eyes brimmed with tears, suddenly he felt himself losing control of his anger and body. He clutched his head as he lost full consciousness of his mind. Isis and Master Ishtar looked at him in confusion. Malik's hair was now spiky, the light in his eyes had disappeared from them and were replaced by sadistic ones. Malik raised his head up in the air laughing insanely. "Thanks for killing Rishid Father! I feel much at ease now!" His voice was deeper and it held a murderous tone. "What's gotten into you Malik?!" screamed his Father. Malik ignored his Father's question and walked over to the two items that were never to be touched. Malik grasped the rod making the eye on it flash. "Malik! put that down! Your not ready for the Sennen Items yet!" yelled his Father again, causing Malik to glare at him. "You don't make the rules anymore." Calmly said Malik. Malik raised the Sennen Rod causing the eye to glow red. Suddenly Master Ishtar's body was engulfed by a golden glow and was harshly sent against a pillar and held there. "I..can't..move..." Isis came from behind Malik. "Malik stop! this isn't like you!" She screamed. Malik's eyes narrowed and pointed the rod at her doing the same thing like his Father. "This doesn't concern you woman." Malik returned his attention to his Father. He pulled down the bottom part of the Sennen Rod, revealing a dagger. He smirked and advanced towards his Father. *This proves that this family is full of worthless apes.* Malik raised the dagger at his Father's heart. *Lies.* "N..no don't!" begged Malik's Father causing Malik to smirk wider. *They hate you with all their heart.* A scream of pain and insane laughter filled the air. Malik laughed as his Father's body fell to the ground forming a pool of blood around it. *Lies.* "Now let's take care of that annoying woman." "M..master..M..Malik." Malik's eyes widened. *Their Father almost killed*

you, who knows when they'll kill you. Rishid looked up at Malik who glared daggers at him. He walked over to Rishid raising the blade. "DIE ALREADY!!!" Rishid fully looked at Malik. "Master..." Suddenly Malik's eyes widened and the Sennen Rod slipped out of his hand. *LIES!!!* Malik fell to his knees holding his head in pain. Rishid sat up wincing in pain as he did. "Master Malik." Malik's hands fell to his sides and he raised his head, his hair was normal, so were his eyes. "Rishid? what...happened?" He asked looking around. Rishid quickly wrapped his arms around Malik. "Don't look!" Too late, Malik saw his Father's body and screamed. "FATHER!!!" Suddenly a man rose from the dead corpse with an ankh hanging around his neck. "You?" "It was the will of the Pharaoh that drove your Father to his death." He disappeared. "Will of the Pharaoh?" Malik's eyes widened in anger. *They'll kill you if you don't kill them first. No.* Malik then realized something. "Hazel!" He got out of Rishid's grasp, and ran towards me. *Kill them. No.* Malik kneeled down. "Hazel? Hazel! wake up! please wake up! please!" He begged as tears streamed down his cheeks. Rishid sat there, watching Malik try to wake me up by shaking me by my shoulder, sadly. *IF YOU DON'T KILL THEM THEY'LL KILL YOU! NOW KILL THEM!!!* My eyes shot open in pure anger, and I lunged at Malik making him fall on his back and me on top of him with my hands around his neck. Malik grabbed my wrists as his face twisted in pain. My bangs fully covered my eyes, my teeth gritted in anger as I suffocated Malik. "MASTER MALIK!!" screamed Rishid who began running towards us, my vector punched him, sending him to the wall. My vector held him there by the neck, cutting off his airway. Malik's grip on my wrists became weak, I smirked. "H..Ha...z..el..." Suddenly I snapped out of trance, my eyes becoming soft again. I released my grip from Malik's neck, he gasped for air and coughed. The hold on Rishid's neck disappeared as well and he gasped for air too. I looked down at my hands in fear, my pupils small. *What have I done? I...I almost killed Malik.* Tears landed on my hands. Malik sat up a little because I was still on top of him. He looked at me in concern and confusion. "Hazel?" I looked at him in sorrow and fear. "Malik...I..." I choked out. Malik looked down at my wound and his eyes widened. "Hazel, your wound, it stopped bleeding." I didn't listen, I sobbed, burying my face in my hands. Malik looked at me sadly. "Hazel." "I'm so sorry Malik." I sobbed. Suddenly arms wrapped around my head and my head rested upon a warm chest. My eyes widened to see that Malik was hugging me. "It's okay Hazel, it's okay, calm down." He said soothingly. I closed my eyes tightly and wrapped my arms around him hugging him tightly.

~MALIK'S POV~
Hazel hugged me back tightly, I looked at the wall murderously. *Pharaoh, how dare he control Hazel, I'll kill him, I'll make sure he pays for murdering my Father and taking control of Hazel, I'll make sure of that!*

~HAZEL'S POV~
That night I folded a piece of paper in half. I then grabbed the gift I made for Malik. I looked at it sadly. Then I made my way out of the room and into Malik's. He was asleep, I quietly walked over to him, I looked at him, watching him sleep. I placed the gift and the paper on his desk next to him. I looked back at him one last time and smiled sadly. *I'm sorry Malik, I can't stay here any longer, if I do I might actually kill you, so this is good-bye. I love you with all my heart.* Tears silently streamed down my cheeks. I left Malik's room and made my way upstairs. I pushed open the doors, I walked up but stopped dead in my tracks, infront of me stood a group of men with rifels and a man with grayish hair and crimson eyes. He smirked. "Hello...#18." My eyes widened in pure terror and my pupils shrunk.

BANG!!!