

Lurking in the shadows

By Nekohitomi123

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A girl who was taken off the streets and worked in a mansion. how will the baddies act when they find out this girl had special powers and can destroy them all.

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Nekohitomi123/35108/Lurking-in-shadows>

Chapter 2 - The clan

2

2 - The clan

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He walked inside wearing a black long sleeved buttoned down shirt, black fitted pants, and black shoes
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<b><i>He walked inside wearing a black long sleeved buttoned down shirt, black fitted pants, and black shoes. His outfit seemed similar to that of the uniform that kids wore. He had black eyes. But they were not as Shiite's. His were much softer and unemotional. He had dark green hair that seemed to almost be black. He stopped as Itsuka closed the door. Looking around, she saw Lord Shiite heading right for them. She picked up his bags and headed to the hallway that led up to the rooms for special guests.
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<b><i> Shiite stopped her and stared at her. He once again whispered in the most sinister voice she had ever heard before, "Do not fail me Itsuka." He let her walk by as she stood in front of the hallway while Shiite and the prince spoke. "Is that her?" asked the young prince in a soft and low voice. Shiite nodded and looked at her. "She does not expect a thing." He replied as they looked at each other.</i></b>
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<i>They whispered a bit more and the prince walked toward Itsuka. Looking at him she bowed and picked up his bags heading down the hallway up the stairs. Shiite looked at them as they walked away and sighed heavily walking back to his room. As he opened the door, a figure stood in front of his window looking out at the kingdom. He quickly walked in and closed the door. </i>

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<i>"Is everything ready?" The figure asked in a cold nasty voice. It was that of a mans and it made Shiite shiver. "Yes. Everything is in place and she does not expect a thing." He replied as he saw a slight smirk grew at the side of the mans mouth. "Excellent." </i>

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<i>As Itsuka and the prince walked up the stairs, she kept glancing back at him wondering why he was so quiet. He looked at the ground but followed her footsteps. Tired of the awkward silence, she opened her mouth to say something but the prince beat her to it. "What's your name?" he asked in his soft and low voice. Itsuka hardly heard what he said. `Um, Pardon me?" She asked as the walked up the hallway. "What is your name?" He asked a bit louder but he still kept his eyes on the ground.</i>

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<i>"Oh, My name." She said opening the door and walking into the almost pitch black room. She placed the bags near the bed and looked around. In this room there were no light switches, the window closed. The walls painted a dark black, Staring she found herself lost in the darkness of the huge room. She had never been surrounded by this kind of darkness and felt dizzy. </i>

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<i>The prince looking at her took her arm and she snapped out of her gaze. "What is your name miss?" He asked getting irritated. "My . . .Name is . . . Itsuka." She said shaking her head and regaining that smile she once had. He let go and sat on the bed. "Ok.Itsuka. You may leave me and only come to me when I summon you</i>." When He summons me? What the heck is that suppose to mean?? What am I now!? A pet bird or something!<i> She thought with a puzzled look on her face. </i>

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<i>She suddenly stood very still and nodded. </i>Whoa. This feeling. I have never felt before<i>.</i><i> An eerie laughter filled her head. It was cold harsh and had no pity. She looked around the room and landed upon the prince's face. Suddenly voices filled her head. She shook her head and looked away from him. The voices stopped. </i>

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<i>"It there something wrong Itsuka?" Asked the prince. "Oh no, my prince, everything is fine." She said as she turned around walking out of the room closing the door gently behind her. Sighing of relief she walked down the hallway when she saw Shiite coming her way. She looked at his face and once again different voices filled her head. She felt dizzy and wobbled past him down the stairs to the lobby. </i>

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<i>Staring at the huge doors that lead to the outside, she shook her head as she got her straight

posture back. She smiled trying to forget the incidents that had just happened a few moments ago. She walked into the kitchen and smiled as the cooks and staff waved at her. She waved back and walked through the doors into another hallway. </i>
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<i>The hallway looked like all the others. White tiles on the ground, white wallpaper, endless doors. She sighed and past three doors before she opened one, this one was peach and had a full bed in the middle. Surrounding the bed was windows, bookshelves and chairs. This was her room. She smiled and plopped down on the bed closing her eyes. A few moments later she drifted off into la la land. </i>
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<i>Shiite opened the door and walked in. The prince was at his worktable writing things down in his book. "Takashimi," Shiite said looking around. "We are ready. Meet us in the. Well you know. Please hurry. Things are almost in order."</i>
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<i>With that, Shiite walked out of the room and went about his business. The prince or Takashimi as he was just addressed as, closed his book and stood up. Walking into the bathroom that was just to the left of the worktable, a small smirk curled up on his lips. He closed the door and a few moments he came out. He looked completely different although he had the same color skin; he had two large strands of black hair that cam down below his shoulders. The rest was laid down reaching his waist. </i>
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He had a white collar with blue stones. He had a short-sleeved shirt that came down and was tucked into his pants. The shirt had a gold streak down the middle and at the ending of the sleeves. Out of the short-sleeved shirt came a long sleeved blue shirt that was too tucked into his pants. He had a black belt tied around his waist. The pants he wore were the same as the shirt white with gold streaks. The shoes were a light blue, the same as the long sleeved shirt.

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He walked to the center of the room and stood on the carpet as it lowered down into another hallway. This hallway was filled with old portraits of Shiite's ancestors, the walls were made from old grays bricks and chains hung from them almost like dungeon. Walking down the hallway, he opened a door and turned on the light. This room was filled with old raggedy books and papers. The chairs that surrounded the dusty round table had cobwebs and looked like they could break at any moment.

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Now walking into the dusty dungeon looking room was Shiite and a few others. One was a red headed boy. He had tan skin and short red hair that was short in the front and had a long ponytail leading down to his butt. He also had a white headband. He had the loveliest purple eyes that you could get lost in. He had a brown strap wrapped around his neck and a nice diamond hung from it.

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Wearing a green shirt that was unbuttoned in the front showing off a purple sign on his chest that also showed his muscular chest. He had a large scar coming down from his shoulder to the side of his waist. Wearing red baggy pants and sandals he made his way over to a candle lamp and pulled it down and the whole dust dungeon room flipped over, showing a room about the same size as the other room except this one looked brand new. Red velvet covered the chairs and the couches.

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<i>Drinks were set out on the clear and shimmering round table. After the red head, Shiite and Takashimi walked to the table and sat down grabbing a drink. A spiky black haired boy entered the room. He was a strange one he had black and white wings, which was very unusual for a man in this time and age. He wore dark blue sunglasses.</i>

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<i>He wore a white shirt and black coat over it. He had on a beige pants and black shoes. He walked over to the table as well as another person came in. This one was a girl. She had pale skin, blonde hair, blue eyes. She also had wings but these were black. She had on a peach dress that covered her ankles but revealed her black sandals. She stood there as guy came in and stood next to her. </i>

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