

Soulless Eyes

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Submitted: November 19, 2003

Updated: November 19, 2003

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/NoasAngel/804/Soulless-Eyes>

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1 - Prologue

Soulless Eyes

Nen- Okay. . .Shaina what are you going to write now. * waves hand in front of creators eyes* Uh Shaina.

Shaina- *looks up* Oh hiya. . .what happened? No one likes A Rose to Show My Love anymore. . . *starts to cry to self* what's wrong?

Nen- They're just too lazy to review. . .now what's up with this story. * Shaina perks up*

Shaina- Well. . .it's a total AU to the normal Yu-Gi-Oh world. What would happen if Seto lost the chess game and didn't get to bring Mokuba with him is the main thing in this. I don't own Yu-Gi-Oh, but there are a couple characters I do own. This is an actual story and not a one-shot. This first part is the Prologue.

Prologue- Game of Chess. . .Lost Brother

"You lose," said Gozaburo as he grabbed Seto's wrist roughly as the ten year old tried to fight free. "A deal is a deal." Seto looked toward Mokuba as tears rolled down both their cheeks. Seto shouted, kicked and screamed as Gozaburo's men carried him out of the orphanage and to the limo. Mokuba knelt on the floor as tears rolled down his cheeks.

Two months later

"Seto," whispers Mokuba as his steel blue eyes stare at the door. "Seto!" A cold looking woman came in and looked at Mokuba and then turned away. Mokuba gasps as he feels a hard, but gentle touch on his shoulder. "Who's there?"

"Mokuba Yagima?" asks a voice. Mokuba turns around and looks into the deep blue eyes of a girl about three years his senior. "You're Mokuba Yagima. . .right?" Mokuba nods as the little girl smiles. "Come with me. . .I want you to meet someone. . .or more he wants to meet you." Mokuba follows the girl as she walks into the lobby and straight toward a boy in a wheelchair. "Mokuba. . .I want you to meet my brother." Mokuba gasps as he looks at the boy throughly.

"You. . .you. . .you look like my big brother," gasps Mokuba as the boy in the wheelchairs eyes mist over with tears. "What's wrong?" The boy shakes his head as he motions to the girl. The girl nods as she takes something out of her purse. "Who are you?"

"Mokuba. . .tell me. . .truthfully tell me. . .where's Seto?" asks the boy. Mokuba gasps as the boy looks at him. "Please. . .I must. . .I must see him."

"I don't know. . .he was adopted out two months ago," says Mokuba quietly. The girl sighs as she

looks at the thing in her hand. “ All I know is that the man that took him was real rich.” The girl’s fist shakes as she hands the thing to the boy. “ What’s wrong?”

“ Mokuba. . .this is important. . .can you keep a secret?” asks the girl. Mokuba nods as the girl smiles slightly to herself. “ I am. . .I mean we are. . .your brother and sister.” Mokuba gasps as the girl’s eyes lock onto his. “ My name is Keora and this is. . .Kanji. . .he’s got two months to live.” Mokuba gasps as tears trail down Keora’s face.

“ How did you know I was here?” asks Mokuba. Keora sighs as she points to a blond haired boy with a collie dog. “ Someone who might know where Seto is told us. . .” The dirt blond haired boy continues to look down at his shoes. “ Who is he?”

“ Joseph Wheeler,” says Keora and shrugs helplessly. “ He met someone that might be Seto, he tried to run away. . .I think Seto’s adopted father must of cheated.” Kanji nods weakly as he starts to shiver. “ Mokuba. . .come on. . .I’m getting you out of this place.” Mokuba gasps as he looks at the eight year old. “ You wanna stay in here?” Mokuba sighs and turns away and walks back toward the big room. “ Mokuba?”

“ It won’t do me any good,” says Mokuba quietly as he disappears into the room. “ I wouldn’t be able to find Seto.” Keora sighs helplessly as she turns to look at Joey.

“ Well. . .we tried,” says Keora quietly as she pushes Kanji’s wheelchair before her. “ I can’t say we didn’t try, but it just seems. . .so. . .so hopeless.” Kanji nods weakly as Keora walks over and touches Joey’s shoulder. “ Come on Wheeler. . .better take Kanji here back to the hospital and you too. . .your surgery is in a week.” Joey nods as he stands up and follows the two out of the building. “ Good bye Mokuba. . .good bye.” Keora closes her eyes weakly as she gets into a waiting limo. “ Thank you George.” Keora’s butler smiles as he looks at his young mistress.

“ So he wouldn’t come,” says George. Keora nods silently as she sits in the backseat between Joey and Kanji. “ Don’t blame yourself Ms. Keora. You told me you didn’t think he’d come.”

“ Yes. . .I know. . .but what will happen to him?” asks Keora quietly as she folds her small hands in her lap. “ He didn’t seem happy, sad or mad. . .almost zombie like.” Keora covers her mouth as she turns to look at Joey who is turning his head back and forth trying unsuccessfully to sense the zombies. “ Joey there are no zombies.” The blond sighs in relief as Keora leans her head back against the seat. “ Come on you two. . .Club Domino Central awaits.” Joey and Kanji laugh at the girl’s sarcasm.

“ Keora. . .sarcasm in an eight year old is not a welcome trait,” says Kanji. Keora continues to push the wheelchair wordlessly. “ What’s wrong?” Keora stops pushing as Joey stops next to her.

“ I. . .I want to go back,” says Keora. Kanji turns his head to look at her.

“ Back to where?” asks Joey as he sets his hand lightly on the smaller girl’s shoulder. “ Where do you want to go back too?” Keora spins around and runs toward the door. “ Keora?”

“ Don’t try and stop her Joey. You know how she is. . .she sets her mind to something and she’ll get it,” says Kanji and shakes his head. “ Do me a favor. . .take me back to my ward Joey. . .think you can handle that?” Joey nods as he sets his hand warily on the wheelchair. “ It doesn’t bite. . .I don’t think.” The dog stands at Joey’s side as he pushes the wheelchair down the corridors he had remembered. “ Stop here.” Joey stops as Kanji opens the door as Joey rolls him to his bed. “ Joey. . .promise me. . .when I die. . .that you’ll watch over Keora. Be her big brother.” Joey smiles as he reaches out for his friends outstretched hand. “ And when you two are older and if you like her as more then a friend then I give you my blessing.” Joey laughs as he takes Kanji’s hand in his own and squeezes it.

“ I promise Kanji. . .I promise,” whispers Joey as he lets go of his friends hand. “ Where did she go?” Kanji sighs slightly as he closes his eyes. “ Do you know?”

“ She’s. . .going to try and find Seto,” says Kanji quietly as he gets out of his wheelchair and slides into his bed. “ She won’t find him though. . .I know where he is. . .though you didn’t see what he looks like.” Joey nods as Kanji’s head drops onto his pillow. “ Joey. . .tell Serenity hi for me. . .she’s a special girl. . .take care of her.” Joey nods slightly as Kanji falls into a deep sleep.

“ Good night Kanji,” whispers Joey as he turns away and walks out of the door his dog at his side. “ Miracle. . .” Joey pets his dogs fur as he walks down the halls. He runs into someone and sighs to himself. “ Sorry.”

“ Is there a. . .a Kanji Yagima in here?” asks the voice. Joey nods and points down the hall. “ Room 135.” The person nods and walks down the hall. “ He’s asleep right now. Want me to tell him anything?”

“ Just tell him. . .that an old friend came to call,” says the voice as it disappears. “ Tell him Nen came calling.” Joey nods as he hears the footsteps disappear down the hall. “ Good bye Kanji. . .good bye.” Joey sighs as he continues to walk down the hall and blinks as he hears footsteps running up behind him.

“ Joey! Joey!” shouts Keora as she runs up and latches onto his waist. “ Mokuba’s gone! He’s. . .he’s gone.” Keora breaks down into tears as she holds onto the eleven years olds waist. “ Oh Joey. . .I lost him. . .I lost him.” Joey turns around in her grasp and wraps his arms around the younger girl.

“ It’s okay Keora. . .it’s okay,” says Joey as he holds the girl to his chest as he strokes her hair. “ Someone named Nen came and told me to say hi to Kanji for them.” Keora tenses up and Joey unwraps his arms from around her. “ What’s wrong? You’re tense all of a sudden.”

“ You sensed a ghost Joey,” says Keora quietly as she looks down at the floor. “ Nen died last year.” Joey gasps as Keora wipes the tears out of her eyes. “ I’ll find Mokuba and Seto someday. . .I don’t know when or how, but I will find them.” Joey nods as he holds her in his arms. “ You must think I’m a big baby. . .I mean until last year I didn’t even know I had brothers. . .and now I have three.” Joey shakes his head as he stands up and pulls Keora gently to her feet.

“ Keora I’m having my eyes fixed in a week I’m scared, I mean I have no clue if they will succeed in repairing my eyesight,” says Joey quietly and turns around as he feels Keora’s presence next to him.

“Joey. . .I know this sounds strange, but the voices in my head are telling me that you’ll be just fine,” says Keora as her two tone eyes fall on his dark brown eyes that are looking away from her. “Joey. . .remember I’m behind you all the way.” Joey nods as Keora rests her hand on his shoulder. “Good luck Joey.” Joey smiles as Keora turns and starts to walk away.

“Hey Keora!” shouts Joey as he turns his soulless eyes on her. “I’ll be seeing ya.” Keora smiles to herself as she clasps a diamond shaped item to her chest. “And for the first time I’ll actually see you.” Keora laughs as she walks down the hall. “Be careful. . .Keora.”

“I’ll be seeing you too Joey,” says Keora as her hair falls into her eyes. “But I have only two months before I lose Kanji. . .not much time left. . .to make his fondest wish come true.” Keora’s blue eye shimmers in the light as she steps outside of the hospital and walks toward the park. “Kanji. . .oh Kanji. . .” Tears trickle down Keora’s face as the cold autumn wind whips her hair around her head. “I always did hate this time of the year. Last week in October.” Her downcast eyes follow the cracks in the pavement as she hunkers down into her ankle length blue coat. She unnoticing runs into someone. “Oh sorry.” Keora looks up at a tri-colored hair boy with spiky hair. “Are you alright?”

“Yes I am,” says the boy and looks at her. “How about you? Where are your parents?” Keora turns away and continues to walk. “Did I say something wrong?”

“No. . .” says Keora as she continues to walk away. “What parents?” The boy gasps as she turns to look at him. “I’m an orphan. . .kid.” The boy looks down at his shoes and Keora sighs. “What about you? Shouldn’t you be at home?”

“I’m eleven years old!” shouts the boy. Keora looks down at the ground and the boy sighs. “Did I say something wrong?”

“My brother’s your age. . .and he’s going to die around Christmas time,” says Keora solemnly as she looks at the boy. “What’s your name?” The boy smiles slightly as he looks at her. “You do have a name don’t you?”

“Oh. . .I’m Yugi. Yugi Motou,” says Yugi and smiles. Keora smiles slightly to herself as her hair blows in another gust of wind. “And you?”

“Call me Keora, Keora Yagima,” says Keora quietly as she continues to walk away. “If you have any spare time go visit Kanji Yagima in the hospital sometime. . .he doesn’t get many visitors.”

“So your brother’s name is Kanji,” says Yugi. Keora nods as she continues to walk away. “So are you both orphans?”

“My real parents put me up for adoption, my adopted parents were murdered, I’m all that’s left of my adopted family,” says Keora quietly. Yugi blinks as Keora continues to walk away. “See ya. . .Yugi Motou. . .if you ever meet a kid named Seto. . .lets just say I have a sixth sense about things like this. WHEN you meet a kid named Seto. . .don’t even mention me.” With that Keora disappears around as corner as Yugi continues to stare after her.

“ That girl is. . .strange,” says Yugi as he starts to walk toward the game shop. “ So. . .well strange.” Yugi shakes his head as he locks her name away in his head for later. “ Keora Yagima. . .”

“ See ya future Game King,” says Keora quietly as she stands on top of a tree branch in the park as her hair blows out around her. “ Yugi Motou. . .King of Games.” Keora jumps to the ground as her shoulders slump in defeat. “ A Blue Eyes White Dragon? Where am I supposed to get one of those cards. . .?” Keora turns and looks toward the heavens. “ Have any answers for me?” The wind blows through her hair as something glitters out across the lake. She gasps as she see’s a white-haired boy sitting on a park bench crying his eyes out. She walks around the lake quietly and sits down next to him. “ Hey. . .what’s wrong?” The boy gasps and looks at her. “ Ya look like you lost your best friend.”

“ Nothing. . .nothing,” says the boy quietly as he turns his eyes away from hers. “ Why do you care?” Keora sighs slightly as she notices a ring shaped item shimmering on his chest.

“ Because. . .in two months I’ll lose my best friend,” says Keora quietly as her hair falls into her eyes. “ My brother. . .oh why am I telling ya this?” Keora laughs slightly to herself as he looks at her oddly. “ I don’t know you and here I am spilling my soul.” The boy smiles as he looks into her eyes. “ I’m Keora Yagima. . .who are you?”

“ Ryou. . .Bakura,” says the boy and Keora smiles slightly. “ What is someone your age doing out here anyway?” Keora sighs and then gasps and stands up quickly. “ What’s wrong?”

“ Can you do me a favor?” asks Keora. Ryou shrugs as Keora eyes turn in the direction of the hospital. “ Forget about this conversation.” With that Keora gets up and runs off toward the hospital. Ryou blinks as he watches her disappear out of his sight.

“ Keora Yagima,” says Ryou quietly as he locks the girls memory away in his mind. “ I won’t forget.”

Two Months Later

“ Kanji,” whispers Keora as she stands by her brothers ICU bed. “ Hold on.” Joey stands on the other side his eyes fixed. Yugi stands next to Keora as he stares down at his second best friend as he holds a Blue Eyes White Dragon in his left hand. “ Thank you Yugi. . .thanks so much.” Yugi smiles as Kanji opens his eyes weakly.

“ Hiya everyone. . .Yugi, Keora, and Joey,” says Kanji weakly as he reaches out for Keora’s hand. “ Hey sis. . .thanks for not running away.” Keora smiles weakly as tears roll down her cheeks. “ Hey Yug. . .what you got there?” Yugi holds out the Blue Eyes to Kanji. Kanji’s dull eyes light up in joy as he weakly takes the card from Yugi. “ Thanks Yugi. . .thanks. . .I always wanted to see one for myself.” Yugi smiles sadly at the happiness in his friends weak eyes. “ Hey Joey. . .I’m sorry you have ta see me at my worst.” Joey just shakes his head as he takes his friends hand in his own.

“ It’s okay Kanji,” says Joey as tears roll down his cheeks. “ If it wasn’t for you I wouldn’t have had the courage to go through the surgery. . .and without Keora I wouldn’t have had the money. . .thanks.”

Keora smiles as she turns to look at Kanji's heart monitor. "Hey Keora. . .you want some alone time with him?" Keora nods as Kanji hands the Blue Eyes back to Yugi.

"Thanks Yugi," says Kanji as Joey and Yugi leave the room. "Take care of Keora. . . Joey." Joey nods as he closes the door behind him. "Keora. . .I'm so sorry. . .it's my time." Keora nods weakly as the diamond around her neck shimmers. "How did you meet Yugi?"

"I went looking for Seto and ran into Yugi," says Keora quietly as she takes his weak hand in her own. "Now quiet Kanji. . .don't waste your strength." Kanji weakly pushes himself into a sitting position as Keora's eyes go wide.

"Keora. . .let me hug you. . .one final time," says Kanji. Keora climbs over the wires and wraps her arms around him and starts to sob. "Hush little one. . .keep my memory alive." Keora nods as she holds onto him as she hears the heart monitor start to lull. "I'm going with the angels Keora." Keora holds onto him tighter as Kanji's hold on her starts to go. "I love you. . .my sister. . .my angel." Kanji lapses into the next world as Keora starts to sob as she holds onto his lifeless form.

"I'm not an angel Kanji. . ." whispers Keora as she lays him back onto the bed. "Sleep well. . .Kanji." Keora takes something out of her pocket and places it in his hands. "Kanji. . .Velvet Yagima." Tears roll down Keora's cheeks as she gets off of the bed as she looks down at the diamond around her neck. "In memory of Kanji Velvet Yagima. . .I will never stop believing that life is a gift. Your memory shall live on Kanji." Keora walks toward the door and bursts into tears as she looks into Joey and Yugi's faces. "He's gone. . .died in my arms." Yugi and Joey nod sadly as Keora latches onto Joey. "He's. . .at peace."

"Yes Keora. . .he is," says Joey quietly as he holds her. "Come on Keora. . .lets get working on his funeral." Keora shakes her head as Joey sighs. "He's gone Keora. . .it's as simple as that."

"I know that Joey. . .but he's not having an normal burial," says Keora quietly as her blue dress changes to white. (FYI- White is the color of grief when a young person dies prematurely.) Keora looks down at her shoes as she looks into Joey's eyes. "I'm not letting him just be buried and then forgotten." Tears roll down Keora's cheeks as she clutches the diamond to her chest. "I want. . .to bury him. . .in my own customs." Joey and Yugi blink as Keora turns away. "Don't question me." They nod as she turns to look at them. "Good bye."

Shaina- Wow! I like the prologue. Next part will be with Seto and Mokuba meeting for the first time in 6 years.

Nen- Wow! That was emotionally. . .powered. * Shaina nods as her hair falls into her eyes* You're getting better at emotion. . .is there going to be any yaoi in this one? * Shaina smiles to herself and shrugs* Who's Keora going to end up with? Ryou or Joey? * Shaina smiles as her hair blows in the wind* Never mind. . .if ya read then be nice and review.

2 - Chappy 1

Soulless Eyes

Kanji- Are you going to write the whole story and then post it? * looks toward his preoccupied creator* Shaina? BakurasAngel? Kuroi Kage Enjeri? *thinks to himself as he stares at her* NOASANGEL!

Shaina- *jumps and throws all her papers up in the air* What! * blinks as Nen and Kanji stare at her as the papers fall on them* Oh. . .what?

Nen- *rolls eyes as he takes a paper off of his head* Not to ruin your. . .happy time. . .but it's time for the next chapter. * Shaina smiles as she plops down in front of the computer* How many nickname's do you have? * Shaina smiles as she thinks to herself* I mean one's you go bye. .

Shaina- *smiles* NoasAngel, BakurasAngel, *smiles to self*, KeoraKaiba, Angel Wolf, Kuroi Kage Enjeri, Shaina, and Akusei Kitsune. * muses blink as Shaina smiles* Oh and then there's other one's like Sunshine and so forth, but I like these ones. I don't own Yu-Gi-Ou so please don't sue. *muses nod as Shaina smiles* Review or you shall feel the wrath of my frying pan.

(FYI- This is supposed to be about 1 year later then the Yu-Gi-Ou season so they're all a year older. So instead of fifteen/sixteen they're sixteen/seventeen and Mokuba is eleven and Keora is about fifteen.)

Chapter 1- CEO's, Suicidal Kids, and an Overly Hyper Girl

" Didn't Keora say she'd be here?" asks Joey as he stands taping his foot on the sidewalk outside of the airport. Yugi nods as he stands next to his best friend.

" She did, but the plane is late," says Yugi and blinks as a teenager comes walking out of the airport carrying a bag over her shoulder. " Keora!" The teen lowers her sunglasses and looks at the sixteen year old. She smiles at her friend as she sticks her sunglasses in her pants pocket.

" Hiya Yugi. . .sorry my plane was late," says Keora as she hugs the smaller duelist. " It's been a while. Two or three years. . .I think." Yugi nods as Keora smiles as she looks at Joey. " Hey Wheeler." Joey smiles as he walks over and hugs her. " Well I know that you guys met my big bro during Duelist Kingdom and even before. . .and sad to say I wasn't able to come here for Battle City. I heard about the hell that was." Yugi and Joey smile slightly as the girl smiles. " Seto Kaiba. . .he's nothing like Kanji." Yugi and Joey nod in agreement as Keora's limo pulls up.

" Wow Keora," says Joey and Keora smiles and laughs as she remembers that he didn't really remember much about her limo's. She had left right after Kanji had died. " I almost forgot that you're rich." Keora laughs as she gets into the limo and offers them a seat. "What? You're going to let us ride in this?"

“ Why not?” asks Keora as she tips her finely boned face to the side. “ I’m not Seto. . .” Joey and Yugi nod as they get into the limo next to the Yagima. “ I’m only here for a week on business. . .my home land is America where the Angel Comp. is.” Yugi and Joey blink as Keora removes a deck from her pocket. “ You didn’t know?” They shake their heads as Keora looks down at her shoes. “ I’m surprised. . .you must not watch a lot of television.” They shrug as Keora smiles slightly as she laughs to herself. “ Oh I know what’s wrong.” Keora closes her eyes and her hair turns silver. “ Remember me now?”

“ You. . .you. . .you’re Keo Yagi!” shouts Joey as he stares at his long time friend. “ But. . .but how?” Keora smiles as they pull up in front of a big black painted building. “ What is this place?” Keora smiles as she opens the gates as she motions for them to follow her. “ Huh. . .?”

Across Town

“ What now?” asks Seto as he sits in his limo irritably. “ What’s taking so long?” He sighs as he opens the door up and gets out of the limo. “ Never mind. I’ll walk.” The cold Kaiba stalks down the street and sighs as people turn to look at him. He continues to walk and then looks up and notices a boy standing in the middle of the road. “ Hey kid watch out!” The kid doesn’t even look up as a car comes flying at him. Seto gasps and runs into the street and knocks the kids to the ground barely missing getting hit himself. The boy looks at him and stands up and starts to walk away as Seto grabs a hold of him. “ What were you thinking?! You could have gotten killed.”

“ Why do you care?” asks the boy as his white hair falls into his eyes. “ I don’t know you. . .and you don’t know me.” Cold blue eyes meet steel gray for a split second as the kid pulls away from him and starts to walk down the street. “ You should have just let me go.” Seto stares after the kid as he kneels on the sidewalk.

“ Well at least let me take you home,” says Seto as he stands up and runs after the kid. “ Then I can make sure you don’t try and kill yourself again.” The boy turns and glares at Seto.

“ Why are you following me? Want a thank you or something?” asks the boy as he stalks away from Seto. “ I don’t need nor want your help.”

“ I had a brother. . .he’d be about your age now kid. . .and I guess it’s just his memory that makes me want to help you,” says Seto as he follows the kid. “ Where are you going?” The boy growls as he spins around and glares at Seto. “ What?”

“ Leave me alone!” shouts the boy and turns and runs down the street. “ I don’t need yours or anyone’s help!” Seto stands in shock as he stares after the boy and then turns on his heel and leaves. The boy sighs in relief as he walks down an alley and sneaks into a poor looking building. He sneaks across the room as he plugs his nose. “ Smells like beer in here.” The boy falls back as a fist connects with his stomach.

“ Get out of here you brat and take that wig off!” shouts a man as he leers down on the boy in a drunken rage. The boy screams out as the man cuts him with a knife and throws him against the wall.

“ Se. . .set. . .seto,” whimpers the boy as he drifts into unconsciousness. The man gives the boy

another kick for good measure and then goes back to his the couch and falls back asleep.

With Keora and the gang

“ What. . .what is this place?” asks Joey as he looks at all the wires snaking around the room and connecting to a capsule in the middle of the room. “ This. . .this reminds me of a hospital.”

“ It’s. . .it’s Kanji,” whispers Yugi as he looks down at the form in the capsule. “ Keora! He’s dead!” Keora nods weakly as she looks at the capsule and turns away. “ Then. . .then why are you keeping him alive?”

“ He’s not alive,” says Keora quietly as she points to a computer screen. “ Kanji always loved computers. . .and his heart might be dead, but his mind was still working so I transferred his mind into the computer so he could work on his dream. . .a VR game that terminally sick kids can play and experience the outside world.” Keora smiles weakly as she points to a machine in the middle of the room. “ I know Seto made something similar and Noa went far beyond. . .but this one is going to be even different.” Joey and Yugi gasp as Keora walks toward the capsule. “ I’ve been working on this for almost eight years now you two. I started with simple programs, but now I’ve finally found a way to give sight to the blind in the VR game. Hearing to the deaf and speech to the dumb.” Joey and Yugi’s eyes go wide and blink as the diamond around Keora’s neck shimmers.

“ What are you trying to do? Play God?” asks Yugi. Keora shakes her head as her deep blue eyes overflow with tears. “ Then what?”

“ Make Kanji’s dream come true,” says Keora quietly as she looks at the super computer screen. “ The game is called ‘ Kanji’s Dream’. All the proceeds are going to go to finding a cure for AIDS.” Joey and Yugi blink and realization dawns on Keora. “ I never told you what killed Kanji!” Joey and Yugi nod as Keora sighs as she sits down on the floor and pulls her knees to her chest. “ Leukemia. . .brought on by AIDS.” Joey and Yugi gasp as Keora buries her head in her arms. “ We couldn’t do anything to save him.”

“ I know,” says Joey quietly as he walks over and kneels down next to Keora “ I think this is the best idea in the world. When does it go worldwide?” Keora blinks as she looks up into his deep brown eyes. “ Have any idea?”

“ Oct. 25,” says Keora quietly as she stands up shakily. “ His birthday.” Yugi and Joey’s eyes bug out as Keora smiles slightly. “ What?”

“ So Kanji and Seto were. . .twins,” says Yugi. Keora nods and Yugi blinks in surprise. “ I never knew that. . . I knew they were brothers. . .but. . .twins.” Keora smiles as she sits down in a chair as she takes a picture album out from under the chair. “ What’s that?”

“ All the pictures I have of Seto and Kanji,” says Keora quietly as she opens it up and looks at the front page. “ Side by side they look almost identical.” Joey and Yugi walk up and look over Keora’s shoulder and gasp at the similarities between the two. “ Kanji was smaller, darker eyed, and lighter skinned. . .hard to believe. Seto is tall, cold blue eyes, and slightly darker.”

“ And when we put you next to them,” says Joey as he takes a picture out and puts it next to them in the album. “ Yeah. . .Kaiba’s.” Joey blinks as Keora glares at him. “ OK. . .so one Kaiba and two Yagima’s.” Keora smiles as she looks at her friends. “ Now what about Mokuba?” Keora sighs helplessly as she puts her head in her hands. “ What?”

“ No luck,” says Keora as she looks at them. “ I can’t find him.” Yugi and Joey sigh as Keora mumbles under her breath in a mixture of Japanese, English, and ancient Egyptian.

With the boy

“ Son!” shouts a voice in the boy’s head. The boy opens his eyes weakly and looks into the eyes of his father. “ Oh son. . .I’m so sorry. . .let me help you.” The boy growls as he weakly pushes his father’s hand away and stands up. “ Come on son. . .you’re bleeding. . .we need to take you to the hospital.”

“ No,” mumbles the boy as he starts to walk toward the door. “ I have to go to school.” The world whirls before him as he collapses. “ I have to go. . .I have to go.” The boy’s father picks him up and runs to his car knowing that he’s going to jail for child abuse.

“ Oh son. . .I’m so sorry,” whispers the man as he drives to the hospital and carries his son to the ER room. “ Help him!” One of the nurses look up and runs out and grabs the boy out of his father’s arms and takes the boy into the ER. “ I’m such a fool.” Ten minutes later the man is sitting outside of his son’s room with police men standing next to him. “ I just want to say I’m sorry.” The man blinks as a red haired boy rushes into the ER and into his son’s room without being noticed. “ Wonder who he is?”

“ Oh Moku,” says the boy as he stares down at his friend. “ You have to pull through buddy.” The black haired boy on the bed opens his eyes weakly and looks into the blue eyes of his friend. “ You okay?”

“ Yeah. . .I guess,” says the boy as he looks into his friend’s eyes. “ Hey Maji. . .tell my dad I’m awake. . .I know he’s going to jail and he’s only my adopted father. . .but I want to say good bye.” Maji nods as he walks out and signals to the man he figures is Moku’s father.

“ He’s awake,” says Maji as the police men and Moku’s father follow him into the room. “ Well. . .I better go.” The man walks up to his son’s bedside and smiles weakly.

“ Sorry son,” says the man. Moku smiles slightly as he just nods his head and goes back into a semi comatose sleep. “ Who’ll take care of him?”

“ Do you have any living family?” asks one of the police officers. The man shakes his head as the officer sighs. “ Then Mr. Tsuki he’ll go over to Child Welfare. . .I guess.” Mr. Tsuki just nods as he’s lead out of the hospital in handcuffs. He blinks as he sees a dark brown haired teen walking down the sidewalk toward them. The teen looks up as they take their sunglasses off and blinks.

“ So officers. . .abuse case?” asks the teen. Mr. Tsuki figures out it’s a young woman cause of her voice.

“ Indeed Ms. Keora,” says one of the officers. Keora glares as he looks at Mr. Tsuki coldly. “ Can we help you with anything Keora? I’ve known you since you were eight and won that case for your

brother.” Keora smiles weakly and nods slightly. “ What do you need?”

“ I’m looking for Mokuba Yagima. . .he was adopted out about six years ago. . .have you heard of him?” asks Keora and blinks as all three mens eyes go wide. “ What?”

“ Moku. . .Mokuba Yagima?” asks Mr. Tsuki. Keora nods as his eyes go wide with fear.

“ That’s. . .that’s my sons name.” Keora’s eye go wide as she turns and runs into the hospital.

“ You mean. . .Mokuba has living family.” The police officers nod as one of them run in as the other one puts him in the police car. “ Keora. . .take good care of my son.”

“ Mokuba!” shouts Keora as she bursts into the hospital and right into the ER. The doctors turn and look at her in shock and then calm down as they recognize her. “ Dr. Tageki!” A younger male doctor turns to look at Keora and smiles slightly. “ Where’s Tsuki, Mokuba’s room?” The doctor points to a room right next to her. Keora bows in thanks as she walks into the room and notices a black haired form on the bed, but what shocks her more is the deep brown haired teen standing next to him. “ Seto!” The dark brown haired teen turns to look at Keora and nods slightly. “ That Mr. Tsuki! I’m going to sue him for all he’s worth.” Seto blinks at the angry teen as Mokuba opens his eyes and stares at Seto in shock.

“ What? What are you doing here?” asks Mokuba as he stares at them. Seto smiles as he takes Mokuba’s hand in his own and smiles. “ Who. . .who are you?” Cold empty eyes void of anything stare into Seto’s. Seto’s sad smile turns into a frown as he looks at Mokuba.

“ It’s. . .it’s me Seto,” says Seto as he looks into Mokuba’s hauntingly empty eyes.

“ Don’t you remember me?” Mokuba shakes his head slightly as a single tear rolls down Seto’s cheek.

“ Mokuba. . .Mokuba. . .please. . .I’ve been looking for you for the past six years.” Mokuba eye’s still stare voidly into Seto’s as the once cold CEO turns away and starts to walk out of the room. “ You can’t be Mokuba. . .Mokuba would have never forgotten me.” Suddenly a whimper from the bed alerts Seto to the smaller crying.

“ I can’t remember. . .I can’t,” whimpers Mokuba as tears roll down his cheeks.

“ I can’t. . .I can’t.” Seto runs over and wraps his arms around the smaller. “ Will. . .will you help me remember?” Seto nods as he holds his brother to his chest. “ Whoever you are.”

“ Of course I’ll help you Mokuba. . .you’re my little brother after all,” says Seto quietly and then blinks as someone sets a hand on his shoulder. “ Who are you?” Keora smiles as she looks at Mokuba.

“ Your sister,” says Keora quietly as she touches Mokuba’s cheek gently. “ He will remember you Seto. . .just give him time. . .he’s going to be pretty touch and go for the next few days.” Seto nods as he puts the now sleeping Mokuba back on the bed. “ I’ll use my VR system to help.” Seto blinks as he turns to look at her. “ We were supposed to have a meeting tomorrow. CEO of Kaiba Corp. and CEO of Angel Comp.” Seto blinks and then smiles slightly and nods as Keora smiles. “ Well I’m Keora.”

“ Seto,” says Seto as he extends his hand and Keora shakes it. “ Glad to meet you.”

Shaina- Cute! Mokuba has amnesia!

Kanji- Yeah. . .and you have me in the capsule, limbo thingy! Again!

Nen- She likes to do that. * Shaina nods as she looks off into the distance* Well I can't wait to see what happens. Mokuba doesn't remember anything longer then three years back. . .so it's up to Keora and Seto to remind him. . .and when an old acquaintance from Keora's past appears. . .things start to get interesting and when they finally thought everything in Domino was back to normal.