

# HIKARI

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*A young girl discovers that she is the main target in an evil king's plot to rule the universe.*

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# 1 - The field trip

## Chapter 1

Kikio's head shot up out of her pillow. She rubbed her eyes and moved her long black hair out of her face. Her alarm clock was ringing loudly on her bedside table. She reached out and pushed the off button on the top of her clock.

She pulled her comforter off and dragged herself out of her bed. She shrugged herself off and looked out her window. The sun was just rising on the horizon of Mullbrick City. She walked forward and opened the window. Immediately, the scent of moist grass and pine trees filled her nostrils. She stepped back from the windowsill and stared at her clock. The green flashing lights read 7:00am. Then her head turned to the anime calendar hanging from her wall. Her eyes followed down the rows of crossed out dates. She smiled as she read out loud. "April 27th, the day of the big field trip."

Kikio had been waiting for this day. When the entire 8th grade class went on a two week vacation to New York City. Kikio ran over to her closet and grabbed her school uniform. She laid the ocean blue top and skirt on top of her bed. Then she ran over to the other side of her room and grabbed her black dress shoes. As she was changing from her night wear to her uniform, there was a sudden knock at the door.

"Kikio, are you awake." Said a voice from behind the door.

"Yeah mom, I'm getting ready." Kikio replied.

"Good. I'm making breakfast downstairs." Her mom said as she walked down the hall.

Kikio turned back and finished buttoning her uniform top. Then she put on a pair of socks and slipped into her shoes. She ran over to the mirror and stared at her reflection,

"Good." She said to herself. Then she picked up a brown suitcase lying near her dresser. There was a tag on it that stated her name and cell number, in case it was lost. Then she looked up on her dresser and picked up her cell phone and iPod. She placed them in a small bag, along with a magazine and a bag of potato chips, which she intended to bring along with her on the bus. Then she zipped up the bag and lifted it over her shoulder.

"All packed." She said to herself. Then she walked over to a door on the left side of her room that connected to her own small bathroom. She scrubbed her teeth and then placed her toothbrush in a small black bag. Then she placed her toothpaste, comb, mouthwash, soap, and shampoo into the bag. She closed it up and placed it inside her suitcase. She turned off the light and shut her bathroom door. Then she ran out her bedroom door and darted down the hall towards the stairs.

She entered the kitchen to find her mother sitting at the table eating eggs.

"Morning." Kikio said. Her mother immediately looked up and greeted her.

"Have some breakfast." She said.

"I'll eat on the way up." She said. "The principal said we will be making a lot of stops for food." Her mother nodded.

"Ok, just promise me you will eat something." She said. Kikio nodded. Her mother sat her fork down and rose from her seat. "Then let's move out to the car, we have no time to lose." Kikio smiled as her and her mother headed for the car

The outside was still quiet. As Kikio opened the door, she could still hear the crickets chirping in the yard. The hillside town was only just being hit by the sunlight. Her mother walked over to their blue

sports car and unlocked the doors. Kikio placed her suitcases in the truck and jumped into the front seat. The car pulled out of the driveway and began climbing up the hill to Mullbrick Middle School.

"I guess dad isn't going to be here to say goodbye." Kikio said in disappointment.

"Your father's boss wanted him to stay late at the office last night, he said it was an emergency." Her mother said.

"Mom, Dad's a Banker. What kind of emergency could happen?" Kikio said. Her mother smiled.

"Anyway, your father told me to tell you to have a great time and that he loves you." Her mother continued. Kikio smiled.

"Tell him I love him too." She said.

The car pulled into the driveway of Mullbrick Middle school. The large, three story building towered over the many houses that lay around it. Kikio's mom parked the car beside the front door, where the teachers were already finished loading the children onto their busses. Kikio's mom kissed her on the cheek.

"Have fun Kikio. And be safe." She said. Kikio nodded and jumped out of the car. She walked to the trunk and pulled out her suitcase. She then walked over to the car window.

"Bye mom, I love you." She said as her mom drove away.

Kikio walked up to the bus and dropped her brown suitcase near a pile of luggage next to the bus. Well it wasn't really a bus. It was more of a motor coach. Then she walked up to a teacher near one of the bus entrances. The teacher was holding a clipboard that read all names of the students attending the trip.

"Name?" the teacher asked.

"Kikio Imari." Kikio said. The teacher scanned the list and pointed to the entrance.

"You're just in time." She said. Kikio jumped onto the bus and then turned to the rows of seats. The interior was mostly black with red carpet like material around the windows. The seats were thickly cushioned with soft quilted fabric. There were about fifteen rows on each side with two seats in a row. Just as Kikio was about to find a seat, she was sidetracked by a very familiar voice.

"Miss Imari! Late as usual." Said a loud voice. Kikio turned to see the school principal, Mr. Samisori.

"Sorry Mr. Samisori." Kikio said

"Ha, as if I've never heard that before. You're lucky that the packing took longer than expected, or we would have left you here. Now take your seat." The principal said impatiently. Kikio turned and walked down the rows of students. Then she found an empty seat beside her friend Kirisa.

"Busted." She said as Kikio sat down.

"Shut up." Kikio said. Mr. Samisori then stood at the front of the bus and addressed the students.

"Students, soon we will be departing for New York." He said. "Now this trip will be at least eight hours long, so I will have no bickering on the way up."

"About the trip, or being stuck in this bus with you?" said a student in the front row. Mr. Samisori looked down at him with a blank look.

"Mr. Stylar, do I need to remind you that you are on this trip only because your parents begged me to let you go and I can just as easily remove you from this bus?" he said. The boy shook his head.

"No sir." He said with an unserious tone. Kikio looked over at Kirisa.

"Samisori has been pretty hard on Zack lately." She said.

"Yeah, he is so lucky he was even allowed on the trip." Kirisa said. Kikio saw Zack get up and move to a seat further back from the principal. Mr. Samisori looked back at the students.

"Now as I was saying, there are a few rules you must follow on this bus." He said. Zack chucked back a laugh. "First off, no student is allowed to stand up while the bus is in motion. Second, any horseplay will be...." Mr. Samisori was thrown off balance as the bus began to move. Zack laughed hysterically as

Samisori regained his balance. The principal turned to the driver and hollered at him. Kikio looked out the bus window and watched as they pulled out of the school.

“Here we go.” She said to herself.

## 2 - The curse

### Chapter 2

Oblivion sat in his throne overlooking the city of Silon out of a large window. The light rain tapped the thick glass and created a distorted image of the large city. Oblivion watched the tall buildings. They're light flicking on and off as time went by, heavy snow blanketing each roof. He looked at the large twenty-story wall that surrounded his city. Then he looked at the streets, filled with tiny black dots moving up and down, turning at each corner. Oblivion sat back sighed.

"What a marvelous city." He said. "No democracy and no freedom. As all worlds should be." He placed his fist on his chin and placed his hand on the glass window. "If only all worlds were like this." Oblivion then pressed a button on his throne which made it rotate so it faced away from the window and inwards towards his massive throne room. On the metal floor in front of him was his insignia. A miniature cross with the ends fined to a point. On each side of the room were two large metal statues of what seemed to be Chinese like dragons. Their mouths open and faces pointed to the large, light blue double doors. Oblivion sat back and waved his hand in front of him. Suddenly, a dark cloud appeared in the center of the room.

"Show me the Mitsuketa." Oblivion ordered. The cloud shifted until the center of it showed the image of a young human girl. Her hair was deep black and her eyes were the color of the sky. Oblivion smiled at the image.

"You my friend are the missing link to my plan." He said as if he was talking to the picture. "Nine hundred years and finally my dream is becoming a reality. No longer will the human world live freely while I rot away in this broken land." There was a sudden knock at the door.

"Enter." Oblivion said. The doors slowly opened and a man in a pure black cloak entered the room. His face was shrouded in black from his hood and only his chin and mouth were visible.

"Lord Oblivion" he said as he bowed slightly. "are the plans ready?"

"Indeed Shiroku." Oblivion answered. The man named Shiroku walked deeper into the room. He looked up at the image of the Girl.

"So this is the Mitsuketa?" he asked. Oblivion nodded. Shiroku looked from the picture to his master sitting on his throne. "Now all we need to do is get her here." He said.

"I know the plan Shiroku. I made up the plan." He said coldly. Shiroku bowed his head.

"My apologies master. But... I am curious how we are going to get her here without drawing attention to ourselves." Shiroku said. Oblivion chuckled.

"We do nothing." He said. He waved his hand and the image of another person came on screen. It was what seemed like a man with all black eyes and long black hair streaking down his face to the end of his nose. Shiroku looked from the picture to his King and back to the picture.

"H... Him! How are we going to use him?" Shiroku asked in disbelief.

"Do you not trust me Shiroku?" Oblivion asked.

"Of course I do but..."

"Then do as I say!" Oblivion ordered.

"Yes Lord." Shiroku said lowering his head. Oblivion turned his hand palm side up and a small swirl of green light began to form from his skin. Shiroku noticed that the light was becoming bigger within every second.

"Shiroku, go inform the others that the plan has begun." Oblivion said.

“Yes Lord.” He said as he exited the room.

Kikio’s eyes shot open as she felt her friend nudge her awake.

“Hey Kikio, wake up.” Kirisa said. Kikio straitened up and rubbed her eyes.

“What... What happened?” she asked.

“You must have had a nightmare.” Kirisa said. “You kept squinting and turning your head.” Kikio looked around. She remembered the two figures discussing some plan. Then she remembered her picture showing up on some kind of cloud.

“So, what was it?” Kirisa asked.

“Were are we?” Kikio asked attempting to change the subject.

“We are almost there.” Kirisa said. “Now tell me what your dream was about.” Kikio paused for a moment.

“I... um... there was no dream.” She said. Kirisa stared at her for a moment.

“Ok.” Kirisa said. Then she turned and stared out the window. Kikio sat her head back on her armrest and kept replaying the dream in her head. Then she remembered the man named Oblivion talking about a “Mitsuketa”.

“Who is “Mitsuketa”?” she asked herself.

The bus pulled into New York around 3:00pm. Many of the students pulled down their windows and looked out onto the horizon of the long city. Kirisa pulled out a pamphlet her mother had given her. Kikio leaned over and looked at the pamphlet. Then her eyes fell on a picture of a tall building.

“What is that?” she asked Kirisa.

“The Empire State Building.” She said. Kikio then shook.

“I hope they don’t expect me to go in there.” She said

“Come on Kikio, you will have to get over your little fear of Heights some time.” Kirisa said. Kikio just shook her head. “Well how about the Statue of Liberty then?”

“Too tall.” Kikio said. Kirisa rolled her eyes. Soon the bus was driving through a long maze of buildings and restaurants. Soon the buss stopped in front of a long two story building. The structure had many windows on each side. The entrance was decorated with a golden sigh that read, “The Piers Hotel”. Mr. Samisori stood up as the bus came to a halt.

“Students, welcome to New York City. This is the hotel we are going to stay at for the next two weeks. It is a five star hotel, so try to be on your best behavior, Mr. Styler.” Samisori looked down at the brown haired trouble maker. Zack shrugged his shoulders and Samisori rolled his eyes. “Anyway, you luggage is being unloaded onto the curb. As you exit the bus, you are to grab your belongings and enter the hotel.” And with that, Samisori let the students out row by row. As Kikio and Kirisa got off of the bus, Kikio looked from left to right. The City was full of people, vendors, cars, bikes, and of course buildings. There had to have been about twelve buildings on the same block as the hotel. The air smelled of fresh produce and fast food. Kikio turned to pick her brown suitcase and then she followed her friend Kirisa into the hotel.

The hotel Lobby was about the size of a tennis court. There was a long desk on the right side and a bunch of chairs on the left. Straight ahead of the door were two staircases that led in separate directions. In between the stairs was a Tall man wearing a black suit. He had a thin mustache, a monocle, and his smooth black hair was slicked back out of his face. Mr. Samisori led the students towards the man and they all stared at him.

“My name is Mr. Piers.” The man said. “I am the founder and owner of the Piers hotel. It has come to my attention that you children are going to spend your field trip time here in my facility. There for there

are a few strict rules you are to follow.” The students groaned at the thought of hearing more rules, yet Piers just continued. “Each room accommodates two people. There is to be no male and female in the same room.”

“For reasons you cannot tell.” Zack Styler said mocking Mr. Piers’ French accent.

“You little boy have just made my list.” Piers said. Yet Zack nodded and pretended that he was adjusting a monocle. “Now were was I... Oh yes. Each room has two beds, two dressers, a bathroom, and one television set equipped with a cable box. Each window in the hotel leads to a fire escape, and do not enter the fire escape if there is no fire.” Piers said staring at Zack.

“Good Idea.” Zack said mischievously. Piers raised and eyebrow to him and he quickly said, “Kidding, I was only Kidding.”

“Now,” Mr. Piers said. “There are to be no pets allowed in this facility, and there is a strict 10:00 curfew for those of you under 14.” Many students groaned at the rule.

“That’s Rubbish.” Zack said mocking Piers.

“That’s British, I’m French.” Piers said as a response to Zack.

“So I made a mistake, kill me.” He said in defense.

“I was considering that.” Piers said sarcastically. The students started to laugh. “Now, the stairs on the left leads to the girls’ rooms and the right is to the boys’. Your principal has your keys. Find your room and claim it.

Kikio and Kirisa stood outside of a door that read 177 on it. Kikio stuck the key in and opened the door. The inside smelt of fresh pine cones and coconuts. The wallpaper was bright red and just as Piers said, there were two beds to jetting from the wall to the left, and a TV was sitting across from them. Straight ahead were two dressers side by side and above them was a large open window.

“It’s not much.” Kirisa said. Kikio walked in to towards the dresser on the left and sat her suitcase down. Then she zipped it open and began laying her cloths next to the drawer.

“Your not wasting time, are you?” Kirisa said.

“I want to get unpacked so we can go see the city.” Kikio said. Kirisa suddenly stopped dead.

“Oh no, I forgot my stuff in the lobby!” she said.

“You’re and idiot.” Kikio said laughing.

“It’s not funny!” Kirisa said and then she sped out the door and down the hall.

Kikio turned back to her suitcase and started moving the clothes into the dresser. Then suddenly she was blinded by a quick flash of what seemed like green light. When she opened her eyes the light was gone. She looked all around the room and found nothing. Then she suddenly remembered the dream that she had. And recalled the one man having a green light very similar to the one she had just seen.

“What was that?” She asked herself.

“What was what?” Kirisa asked as she entered the room with her suitcase. Kikio stood up from her bag.

“Nothing.” She said. As she attempted to step forward, she tripped and almost fell flat on the floor.

Kirisa caught her and stood her up again.

“What is up with you?” she asked. Kikio put her hand on her head “I don’t know. I suddenly have this pounding headache.” She said.

“Well maybe you should stay here and rest.” Kirisa suggested. Kikio shook her head “No I’ll be fine.” She said she turned around and tripped again. Kirisa rushed over and sat her down near her suitcase.

“New York isn’t going anywhere.” She said. “You should rest. Unless you want to fall into the street.”

“Well I guess you are right.” Kikio said. Kirisa smiled at Kikio. She turned and grabbed her disposable camera out of her suitcase.

“Aren’t you going to unpack?” Kikio asked.

“I’ll do it later.” Kirisa said. “Get some rest.” Then she exited the room closing the door behind her,

reveling a large mirror hanging from it.

Kikio stood up from her suitcase and walked slowly over to one of the beds. She felt dizzy and nauseous. Her head was spinning and she could barely walk straight. As she approached the bed the flash of green light blinded her again. But this time when Kikio opened her eyes back up, there in front of her was a diamond shaped fragment of the green light.

Kikio attempted to run to the door, but a long extension trusted forward and grabbed her ankle causing her to trip. Then another extension wrapped itself around her mouth to prevent her from screaming. The light hovered towards Kikio. She was unable to stand up or scream for help. Soon the light was hovering right in front of her face. The center of the creature changed into a dark black color, and then the light phased into her body. She was on her hands and knees, unable to move. Suddenly, her hand began to change. Her fingers shortened in length and curled under her palm. She stared over at her other hand to realize that the same thing had happened to it too. A weird feeling shot up her arms, into her torso, and down to her feet. Her legs had begun to shorten until they were the same length as her arms. A strong prickly sensation covered her body. Then her uniform disappeared and was replaced with a thin layer of brown fur. Her jaw stretched out to the form of a canine muzzle and her teeth grew and sharpened. Her nose moved along with her jaw and then turned a dark blackish color. Her ears stretched and ended in points. Then, the bottom of her spinal cord grew longer and then was covered in fur. Suddenly the sensation disappeared. The Green light extracted itself from Kikio's Body and evaporated.

Kikio felt even dizzy than before. She had no clue what had happened to her. She searched the room for the light again and then attempted to stand up. She couldn't. She attempted again and nothing happened. She started to panic. She could no longer feel her knees kneeling on the ground. Then she felt something moving behind her. She looked back and saw a tail swaying back and fourth. Kikio then completely spun around and stared into the mirror hanging from the front door. Her reflection was not the same. She had her long black hair and her ocean blue eyes, but she had the face and body of a thin furred wolf.

"What... What? How? When?" she stammered, surprised that she could still talk human. "This... This can't be for real." She said. "It is a dream." She yelled. She stepped closer to her reflection and turned her head from side to side. "This is impossible." She said. "It is not real." She kept telling herself that it was a dream. Trying to calm her down. She closed her eyes and opened them back up. Yet the reflection remained the same. Just as she was about to shut her eyes again, a loud knock came from the door.

"Kikio." Kirisa said from behind the door. Kikio heard the door unlock and then fly open. "I left my..." Kirisa stopped and looked down at the newly formed Kikio. Then she let out a loud ear piercing scream. "Get away from me!" she said as she backed up into the hall. Kikio stepped forward and attempted to say something. Yet Kirisa threw a book at her before she could talk. "HELP!" Kirisa shouted. Kikio knew that she couldn't hang around. She darted past Kirisa and "Ran" down the long hall. Kikio stopped at the steps leading to the lobby and sighed.

"How do I..." she attempted to say as she felt someone kick her forward.

"Where is Kikio you overgrown dog?" She heard Kirisa shout as she fell headfirst down the flight of steps. Kikio regained her balance at the bottom at the steps to see almost twenty different people staring at her, including the manager Mr. Piers.

"Wolf!" shouted one of the ladies in the lobby. Suddenly a wild panic broke out in the lobby. Mr. Piers immediately ran towards her. Kikio darted towards the door. Running through many frantic people. Just as a couple entered the hotel; Kikio squeezed through the gap in the door and ran down the busy sidewalk.

Kikio darted down the sidewalks of New York, ignoring all of the screams and panicking people. She couldn't blame them. They only know that a wolf running down a busy street isn't a good thing. Soon



she reached the edge of the city, where the water started. She looked out across the water at another city-like town. She looked around to realize the people had begun to run in every direction. She lowered her head,

“I guess this is for real.” She said to herself. Then suddenly she heard sirens coming from around a close corner. Her heart began to pound. She remembered seeing a special on TV about what they did to wild animals in the city. She looked around and found a run down warehouse on the edge of a dock. There was a crack in the door so she quickly ran for the entrance.

The inside of the warehouse was dark and musty. The only light came from the line of small windows on either side of the structure. The interior was completely empty except for a few discarded metal pieces and strips of fabric. Kikio walked deeper into the room and lay down on the cold hard floor.

“What do I do now?” she asked herself. “Will I be stuck like this forever?” Then she tucked her head into her body and fell asleep.

### 3 - Meeting Hikari

#### Chapter 3

Kikio awoke on the fabric inside of the warehouse. It was night outside, and the room was pitch black. The only light was a dim orange glow coming from the streetlights outside the windows. There was again a heavy rain outside. She sighed.

"It's always raining when this weird stuff is going on." She said to herself. She stood up from the pile of fabric and walked aimlessly into the darkness of the warehouse. "Could this day get any wo..." she had said just as her paw was caught under a piece of metal coming out of the floor. She tripped and fell head first into the ground. She stood back up and sighed. She went to walk the other way when she tripped over what seemed to be a metal pole and hit her head off of the warehouse wall. "Stupid paws... stupid legs... stupid body!" she yelled in frustration.

"Finally! I've been looking everywhere for you." Said a voice from the darkness. Kikio's entire body turned a once and she stared into the darkness.

"Who... Whose they're?" She asked. Kikio heard footsteps coming from the other end of the warehouse. "I... I'm warning you... I... I think I have claws!" she threatened.

"Don't loose your head kid! I'm hear to help you." The voice said. Kikio realized it was a man's voice and began to move back.

"I'm serious... I... I'll bite you!" Kikio said. The footsteps suddenly stopped.

"Lets see if I can get some light in here." The voice said. The footsteps trailed off to another end of the warehouse. Kikio hear a loud click and the Warehouse was suddenly lit up by large florescent lights. After Kikio's adjusted her eyes to the light, she looked over to see a tall man wearing all black. His hair was black and streaked don his face all the way to his all black eyes. His hands were covered by black gloved and he wore shin-high boots aligned with spikes. Though the strange thing about him that Kikio could not stop staring at, were the two large black angel wings that were connected to his back. Kikio remembered that he looked exactly like the man that showed up in the cloud in her dream.

The man stared at Kikio with a Blank look.

"Hello." The man said. Kikio just continued to stare at the man.

"W...Who are you?" Kikio stammered. The man took a few steps forward and Kikio took a few steps back.

"Don't be afraid, my name is Hikari, I'm here to help you." The man said.

"M... My name is Kikio Imari." Kikio stammered. "W... Why are you here? What the hell is going on?" she asked in frustration. Hikari walked forward and Kikio again walked back.

"This must be very confusing to you. But before I explain everything to you, you have to stop running from me." Hikari said. Kikio still continued to walk backwards.

"H... How do I know I can trust you?" Kikio asked. Hikari stared at her for a moment.

"Take into consideration this. If I were here to kill you, you wouldn't still be alive." Hikari said. Kikio stopped moving back. Hikari walked towards her and she kept still. Hikari knelt down in front of her and she stared at him. His eyes had no white or color, they were pure black.

"S... So you're here to help me?" Kikio asked. Hikari nodded. "Then tell me... What's going on? Why am I a Wolf?" she asked in a scared voice. Hikari placed his hand on top of Kikio's head.

"Calm down." He said. He stuck his hand into his pocket and pulled out a small container. Kikio looked down at it.

“W...What is that?” she asked. Hikari opened the container.

“A charm that will temporarily change you back to you human form.” He said as he dug around in the container. Kikio felt a warm feeling fill her body.

“R... Really? But why... why are you helping me?” she asked. Hikari looked up at her.

“Would you rather stay as a wolf?” he asked. Kikio shook her head. Hikari pulled out a long necklace with a small red diamond connected to it. The diamond seemed to be a shard of a much bigger diamond that had been broken off. Hikari held it up and placed it around Kikio’s neck.

“There you go.” He said. The diamond began to glow and send out rays of light that encircled Kikio’s body. Soon, her legs began to grow and length, giving her the ability to stand upright again. Then her hands and feet regained they’re natural human form and her claws turned into fingernails. Her wolf muzzle shrank back into her original mouth and nose. Her fur was replaced by her uniform and her tail evaporated. The red lights the retreated back into the necklace and Kikio was back to her human form.

“There, now before you...” Hikari was saying when he was interrupted by Kikio who wrapped her arms around him and gave him a tight hug.

## 4 - Mitsuketa

### Chapter 4

“Umm... you mind letting me finish?” Hikari said. Kikio quickly released her grip and put her arms down to her sides.

“Sorry.” She said. “But... Thank you.” She said.

“Don’t thank me just yet.” Hikari said. Kikio stared at him with a blank look.

“What do you mean?” she asked. Hikari lowered his head.

“That charm only works for 240 hours... after that; you will turn back into a wolf.” He said. Kikio’s mind went blank.

“So... I have ten days to be human?” she asked discouragingly. Hikari nodded and Kikio lowered her head.

“But, that is why I am here.” Hikari said. “I came to earth because I knew that Oblivion would do this to you.”

“Oblivion? Wait I’ve heard that name before. In a dream.” Kikio said.

“It is natural for the Mitsuketa to have dreams about what is happening in the Silon Dimension.” Hikari said.

“The who and the what?” Kikio asked, completely confused. Hikari put his hand on his head.

“I forgot, you don’t know.” He said.

“Know what?” Kikio asked. She looked at Hikari completely puzzled.

“Well take a seat and listen closely.” He said. Kikio pulled up a small piece of wood that had been lying on the warehouse floor.

“Well, a thousand years ago in my home dimension of Silon, a prophecy told of a human that would be born with a soul of pure light, the Mitsuketa.” He explained.

“Pure light?” Kikio asked.

“It is the most powerful substance o in the known universe. Whoever harnesses it is given the power to gain anything his heart desires.” Hikari said. “This as you can imagine brought upon debate on how the Mitsuketa would be used. But one person in particular had the most... strangest suggestion. A man named shootsunen Oblivion, suggested that the Mitsuketa’s should be sacrificed and the power of its soul given to himself. He said he would put it to good use. The Silon council then dismissed shootsunen and all who stood for what he said. But one hundred years later, shootsunen returned along with his followers and killed all members of the Silon council. He then took control over the entire dimension.”

“So he did this to me?” Kikio asked. Hikari nodded.

“Because he was the ruler, anything he said goes. So the plan was to sacrifice the Mitsuketa’s soul and give the power to him.” Kikio stared at him for a moment.

“M... My soul?” she asked.

“Yes, you are the Mitsuketa.” Hikari said.

“But then why did he turn me into a wolf?” Kikio said.

“Well, Oblivion dose not have the power to extract the soul of a human. So to get around that, he shifted your form to make your soul vulnerable. Subsequently, when you’re a wolf Oblivion is able to take your soul.” Hikari said. Kikio looked down at the necklace.

“So that is why you gave me this.” She said.

“That’s right. This will give us time to reverse the curse.” Hikari said. Kikio looked up at Hikari.

“So... you’re going to help me reverse this curse?” she asked. Hikari nodded.

“Me and the rest of my group.” He said.

“Where is the rest of your group?” Kikio asked.

“Back home in Silon.” He said. “Where we are going tomorrow.”

“You mean we are going to your dimension?” she asked.

“Of course, how else are we going to find a cure?” Hikari asked. “Now all I need is for you to agree you will come with me.” Kikio thought for a moment.

“Well... I don’t have much of a choice do I? It’s this or I stay a wolf and get my soul ripped out.” Kikio said.

“Pretty much.” Hikari said.

“Then my answer is yes.” Kikio said.

“Good. Then now all that needs to be taken care of is the preparations.” Hikari said walking over to another side of the warehouse. Kikio stood up from the block and ran to his side.

“Preparations?” Kikio asked. Hikari stopped at the back wall of the warehouse and felt around on the wall.

“Well first off, we need an excuse for why you will be gone. Where do you live?” He said as he pulled a bolt from the wall.

“Well I don’t live here.” Kikio said. “My schools taking a week long field trip here. We are staying in a hotel.”

“What’s the Hotel called?” Hikari asked.

“The Piers Hotel.” Kikio answered. Hikari removed another bolt and pulled a small section on metal from the rusty wall, revealing a small lever.

“Is your stuff in the hotel?” Hikari asked pulling on the lever.

“Yes, its in room 177.” Kikio said. Hikari then pulled the lever outward revealing a large hidden cabinet behind the wall.

“Ok, second we have to gather all of the materials we need from this world and transport them into Silon.” He said. “I will gather your things and bring them here, and then you will choose what you need.”

“Ok.” Kikio said.

“Do you have a coat?” Hikari asked.

“Yes.” Kikio replied.

“Good, you will need one.” Hikari said. He pulled out a small electronic radio from the cabinet and turned it on. Kikio stared at the contraption.

It resembled a normal communication radio, but the buttons were in some different language that Kikio could not make out. Hikari pulled the antenna up and listened. Soon, Kikio could hear a voice on the other side of the radio.

“Hello... Hikari?” the voice said. Hikari leaned into the radio and responded to the voice.

“Yokoku, is that you?” Hikari asked.

“Yeah, what’s your status?” Yokoku asked.

“I have the Mitsuketa with me; I’m bringing her back tomorrow.” Hikari told Yokoku.

“Great, I’ll inform the others.” Yokoku said and the Radio turned to static. Hikari Pushed down the antenna and placed the radio in a small bag he pulled from the cabinet.

“Who was that?” Kikio asked.

“A member of my team.” Hikari said. “You will meet him tomorrow.” He then placed the bag back into the cabinet. Her then pulled out a long trench coat out from the cabinet and placed it on himself, hiding his wings.

“We will now go to the hotel and get your things.” He said as he closed the cabinet behind the fake wall.

Kikio looked at him surprisingly.

“You mean... I’m coming too?” Kikio asked. Hikari looked back at her.

“Yeah, I need you to be they’re so they will believe me.” He said. Kikio then followed Hikari to the front door of the warehouse.