

# Haunted by my sister

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*Yeah..a story me and my friend wrote..the first chapter is kinda...not good. But whatever. You can read it if you want. It's about a samurai who killed his sister..yep. Enjoy..I guess.*

*((This has nothing to do with the actual character Hitsugaya...*

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**Chapter 1 - The Forest**

**2**

# 1 - The Forest

I ran through the forest, chopping my way through. I kept picture her, my sister, Sakura Touseiro, screaming and crying. I, Hitsugaya Touseiro, had gone out of control...I killed my sister. I came to a dark place in the forest and had a bad feeling. Someone was after me...

I ran and ran. I ran so fast, I didn't see where I was going. I tripped over a garden shrub. I looked up and saw a gigantic house standing before me. "Maybe I can hide in there!" I thought. I got up and ran to the house and lugged on the door. It slowly opened and I went in.

I looked around, it was dark and I couldn't see where I was going. I bumped into something but I didn't know what it was. I heard a sound behind me. Something was there...and it was coming closer.

I started hyperventilating, I was so scared. I heard it coming closer and closer. I felt it touch my shoulder. I slowly pulled out my katana, waiting for the right time to attack. I thrust it out blindly. I hit something and I heard it hit the ground. I grabbed a torch and got closer to it. I gasped. It was her...

"Mother..." I thought. I started to feel tears forming in my eyes. She grabbed my hand. "Where have you been all this time?" I asked her. "I've been here, Hitsugaya..." she said quietly. "Where is your sister?" she asked me. I swallowed hard. My mother did not know of my powers..."We were walking..." my voice broke. "And we were attacked... I was fighting them all off...and the more people I kill...the more energy I get...I went on a rampage and well..." I trailed off. "Well, what?" she asked me. "I...killed Sakura" I choked out. She gasped. I felt the tears running down my face. "Why...why did you do that? How could you?" she sobbed. "I...didn't mean to...you knew I loved her!" I yelled "Wait...no you didn't...you were never there." She laid her hand on mine. "I'm so sorry,, Hitsugaya..." she said, "I just couldn't handle it when your father died... so I left to grieve. I was going to come back....you know I was." she explained. She stopped crying. I tried to change the subject...

I coughed, trying to think of what to say... "Um..." finally, I just lost it. "YOU WEREN'T COMING BACK! YOU WERE GOING TO LEAVE US OUT THERE, ALONE. I WAS ONLY 10! I COULDN'T TAKE CARE OF SAKURA! WE BARELY SURVIVED UNTIL I LEARNED TO USE A KATANA! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU, MOTHER!" I screamed. She broke down and started to bawl. I thought about comforting her, but I decide not to. "She deserves to be sad..." I thought. I watched her cry on the floor for several minutes. I thought about what I said, but I didn't care...I turned my back to her. "Hitsugaya.." she said. I started to walk off, leaving her lying on the floor. "Hitsugaya!" she called. "HITSUGAYA! Please come back here...I have to tell you something very important...it's about your father..."