

Inuyasha long lost dream

By Sakura_Yasha

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Kagome has set herself in her own trap. Sango is in hiding and is reliving her child hood. something powerfull is what seems to be nothing. confused? read and figure it out!

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1 - how it all started

I was very happy to be home and I couldn't wait to go to school. I did feel guilty about lying that I was sick. But I can't tell my friends that I'm always with Inuyasha; they think he's a jerk anyways. And they wouldn't believe that I'm in the feudal era. They don't believe in time travel. But it's not time travel. Is it? It's a well not a machine. Why am I worrying about things like this? I need to get some sleep. I have another test tomorrow.

Later the next morning.....

Kagome took a quick yawn and got up to get dressed. Soon she was off to school. As Kagome was walking to school she realized she forgot her lunch. "Darn it! I have to buy something from the store then. I'll just get a piece of bread and maybe some haw flakes to go with it." Kagome had very little money and she couldn't buy much so that was pretty much her only choice. She bought her food and hurried along to school. "Gees. I hope Inuyasha will be okay without me. I really hope so". When Kagome was walking into the school hallway she realized she had forgotten her way through to the classrooms. Thank God Houjou was there. As we all know he would do anything for her.

Meanwhile back in the feudal era.....

Inuyasha went deep in the forest to be alone. Shippo, Sango, and Miroku were all waiting by the well. They were also very worried about Inuyasha. He hadn't slept that night and had left to the woods in the middle of the night. He was thinking of the encounter he had had with Kagome the previous day. She had hugged him tight and said sorry for living. She said she would be back right away but the way she said it wasn't very promising. Then she held him closely and said she was really sorry. Of course knowing Inuyasha he would never admit his love for Kagome. He just answered with a simple "fen". She went up to him and said next time she would stay with him longer. Why was she doing all this? It made no sense. Unless.....

Now as he thought about it. He didn't want to remember it but she had stuck it in his mind. After saying whatever junk Inuyasha didn't care for Inuyasha got what he really wanted. She went up to his face and kissed him. Kagome didn't expect it to go so well and long. she quickly realized why Inuyasha went a long with it. It was his chance to reveal his inner love without saying a word. Well Kagome always tries to get the dreamy side of things. We all know what he was thinking. *Man! If Miroku could see me now!*

The truth was that Inuyasha never kissed a girl before. And now he knew why Miroku liked it. Suddenly Inuyasha heard a scream that sounded somewhat like sango's, and a light smack. "Well I guess Miroku was watching yesterday," Inuyasha laughed to himself. `Pervert'.

This was so unreal. Everything that was happening. The battle earlier, and his wound. The previous day was so confusing. Did Kagome really love him? The previous day Kagome broke off the kiss and just simply said I have to go. I don't want this to go any farther. I love you Inuyasha. Inuyasha wanted to say it but couldn't. The words were fresh in his mind but when it came time to say them the words came dry.

"I.....I.....I...."

"It's alright I understand" then she quickly plopped onto the well, waved goodbye and then jumped in. Inuyasha peeped his head in and simply whispered "but Kagome, I love you". Inuyasha was very confused. Was she playing some sort of game or did she mean it? They never went through this before. He knew when he was hurt he screamed out Kagome's name many times. They couldn't find her and he needed her so he can be at peace and stop screaming. So he can get rest. It delayed his healing and he was still very hurt. Could this be the reason of this? Suddenly there was another scream from Sango. But this one was different. It was a scream of distress. Inuyasha ran to the well and only found Shippo curled up in a ball scared to death and Miroku on the floor unconscious. "Sango!" Inuyasha screamed in frustration.

To be continued.....

Meanwhile back at school.....

Kagome finally got to her room where the test was taking place. As the tests were being passed out Kagome had a big smile on her face. She quickly thought to herself... Nope! No way! I'm not failing this time! I studied hard! I am going to pass!

But to her surprise when she was handed a test sheet she realized that she had never seen this stuff in her life! She realized she must have studied the wrong chapter in her book. What was this stuff? She started to look around the classroom to see if anyone else was lost with this. Actually it seemed like everyone was going to pass and she was going to fail.

Ahh man! I should've just stayed with Inuyasha. I'm never going to pass this grade like this. I'm never going to make it to a nice university. Then suddenly she remembered how she was Kikyo's reincarnation. If there was some way she could use her powers. If I'm the reincarnation of a priestess why can't I use those powers? But she didn't have many ingredients to use in order to make the cast strong. She finally thought of something.

She quickly gestured that she was cold and Houjou lent her his sweater. She tore off a piece. A sweater that had "experienced" the lesson was enough to see the lesson. Now she just needed ingredients to make this work. She finally came to a conclusion.

1 strand of her hair

1 piece of Houjou's sweater

A couple of scratches of pencil lead

3 pieces of hawk flakes

As she started to do whatever she thought she was supposed to do she started to get a headache. She knew this had to be working. All of a sudden she got a blurry picture in her head. Was this really working or was this a daydream? It was real! It was working! Then she thought to herself. Wouldn't this kind of be like cheating should I really do this?

Kagome started to think about stopping. Stop and fail. Go on and pass. Which one? She was really stuck now.

Will Kagome go on with this and pass? What will happen to Sango? Will Inuyasha and Kagome figure out what is going on? Find out more in chapter two!

To be continued.....

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2 - back in the feudal era

Back in the feudal era

Sango was unconscious also. The only reason Shippo survived was that he had been a small hole investigating with Kirara. He was guessing a fox of some sort from the woods did it.

When all the commotion happened Shippo simply curled up and burrowed in the dirt. Kirara of course followed him. When a slight explosion occurred (the one that left Miroku and Sango unconscious) Shippo had been pushed out of the hole and onto the ground. Kirara following close behind. By the time Inuyasha got there, anything that could've helped find Sango was gone.

“Why did it have to be Sango? I could have gone. Maybe if I was here this wouldn't have happened.” Inuyasha said aloud. “ In....In...In...Inu..Inuyasha, will, will Miroku be all right? And where is Sango? Inuyasha. You're not answering me. INUYASHA!” Shippo was very worried and Inuyasha felt no need to speak. Everyone didn't know quite what was going on. Everyone had a blurry idea of what was going on but no one knew the exact ordeal. PLEASE, PLEASE BE OKAY SANGO. PLEASE. Inuyasha thought to himself deeply.

Meanwhile in Kagome's era

“ Miss Higurashi, are you going to start your test or are you going to keep playing with things you shouldn't? Come on now. Stop it. You are too old for silly things such as this! Of course if your waiting for a free ticket to detention I can offer you one now.” The teacher was furious. Kagome was like a rock. She was completely still and acted as if she didn't hear a word of the teachers. Truth was, she didn't!

“Miss Higurashi! I expect more from you! When you are here you're a very good student. Why are you acting so foolishly? Miss Higurashi! Miss Higurashi!” why did she bother? She knew Kagome wouldn't listen to a word she said. Even if Kagome could hear her.

I must figure a way of doing this test and quick! I don't have much time left! Grrrrrrrrr that's it! I'll

cheat if I have to! As Kagome went even more into the cast she realized how this whole thing worked. Ahh. Simple. I can't believe I couldn't figure this out! Guess I can go back to reality now! She started her way of getting out of the trance, but then realized she didn't know how!

She took a quick look around her (in the illusion) and realized she wasn't just watching the past.... She was in it! This could be quite a problem....

To be continued

Sorry this chapter is short. I have a lot more in store for you though... so give me a lot of reviews and check back for another chapter!

Will Kagome find her way out of her illusion? Will Inuyasha be able to make sense of what's happening? Find out more in Chapter three!

“What? Where? Where am I? Let go of me! I'll challenge you! Stop being a wimp! Fight me! Fight me!”
“ hahahaha. Fight you? You are at my mercy! Besides I have no reason to fight you. If you weren't dilly dallying around at that well of yours you wouldn't be here! Foolish girl.” “ Dare you call me a foolish girl!? I probably have killed your ancestors! And I may as well kill you!” “I doubt that”
“ooooooooooooohhhh you!”

The two were running. A big man it seemed holding Sango under his arm, her upper body hanging behind him.

“You big jerk! If you're so confident in yourself then why are you running?” “Because I am not stupid. I am confident, yes. I'm confident because I know I will succeed by running! Would you like me to rephrase that for you?” “ I can understand you, you nitwit!” “ Nitwit! Who is the one captured, being made a fool of, and is probably very hungry because of poor cooking skills?” “ I can cook perfectly for your information! I just have nothing to cook with!” “Oh so is that the case? Well then IOh why do I bother speaking to you?”

Sango as you know isn't very stupid. She knew what she was doing, and she was making her self out to be a fool purposely. Yes I know it sounds pretty stupid but it was a start of a very skillful plan.

What this man didn't know is that she, the previous day, had been in a tremendously exhausting and important battle. Sango and Inuyasha were wounded badly and Kagome wasn't there to heal them. Sango had been carrying a deadly bottle of demon blood in around her neck. It had taken years to compose. The bottle itself had a hidden power that that out numbered any other.

As they were running Sango knew she was getting farther and farther away from escaping. Know she was thinking about that bottle she had around her neck. She still didn't know what it was capable of and wasn't sure if it was a good idea to use it. She didn't even know what it was used for! She did know it contained demon blood, and blood from people and creatures past and present. There was no one else but her that knew it existed. Well at least those who were alive.

When she was a little girl Sango would sneak off to far places beyond her home. One day she decided to break the rules. She looked around to see if there was anyone around. She was going to enter the Temples of Shoten.

Never shall a child enter the temples or lighting shall be sent down from the shadows of Teashero and Kobayashi and the walls of the temples will crack and not be worthy of worshiping and the village of Kobuyo will fall!

Those were the exact words written over all sides of each temple building. They say that if a child ever does march into one of the temple rooms the gods will come down from the thrones and will punish the parents of the child. The parents would pay the price of death or sell their souls to the gods for the afterlife. The parents would be shamed and believed to be selfish if they choose to die. The parents would never be respected and neither would the child. If the parents were to die that would be the easy way out of things. They wouldn't have to suffer in the afterlife and would be abandoning the child. The parents would be well respected for staying with the child and caring for it during its life. The child would have no rights or privileges. and was to be treated poorly by peers. The adults could be the only ones to cheer the child up.

Sango was nervous but was also excited. She quietly ran up to the platform. She tried to peer through the small glass square indented into the wall. Sadly she found that it was covered with a dark blue curtain in the inside.

Suddenly an old crippled man walked over to her, using a wooden cane. He was dressed in a draping scarf from India, and layers of hanging clothes and a robe over it.

The wooden cane looked like it was ripped straight off the tree. It was curved at the top for the handle and uneven at the bottom. It had a wonderful smell of fresh wood.

He walked over to the girl and looked down at her. "How sneaky you are. Have you wondered why no one has caught you yet?" "Well I am pretty sneaky sir." Sango thought to herself for a moment. Was that a very good thing to say to him? "Well you're not as sneaky as you think. I already knew you were coming today." "What? How did you?"

Sango was beginning to get very nervous. Had the gods come to fetch her parents?

“Don't be frightened young girl, I have come to tell you something. I am Master Kuja, I lead this temple in prayer. For years I have lived and I will soon be gone. The gods have blessed me with many years of life. I have read the book many times and I remember it well. The prophecy told me you were coming, and that I would have to tell you before my death, I” “Tell me what?” “I'm getting to that. I must choose a new leader of the temple and bless them and teach them how to lead meditation. You my dear is the person who will do that.” “ME?” “Yes. I have read the book many times and it does not say whom. All my life I have tried to understand the book and find the perfect person. I couldn't think of anybody but you. You are an exception to the gods. You are the only child allowed in the temple.”

“ And what lays behind that glass is yours. Only yours. It always belonged to you. When you are of age you will receive it. I am the only one who knows the perouse and when it is time the gods will send me down to tell you.”

Later that night when young Sango was in her room she thought about what had happened. She knew it couldn't be her that should take Master Kuja's place. She had broken so many rules and didn't even respect the gods. But she knew some how that that item belonged to her. She couldn't wait long for it and she had to get it without anyone knowing.

Later that night she quickly ran into the temple. She was standing in the entrance, barefoot, breathing heavily. The trip to the temple wasn't easy. She was having trouble seeing in the dark. She looked towards the front of the temple where her item was sposed to be. She walked slowly and then started pacing to the front. She fell once or twice. She was so nervous she wasn't so sure what she was doing. When she finally got up to the glass window, she took her small boomerang and broke the glass. It shattered to pieces and Sango reached in the small hole where the curtain was hanging. She heard some voices coming from outside and she knew she had to hurry. She reached in and grabbed the bottle. She grasped it tightly and ran out the other end of the temple.

More and more people started towards the temple when they found out there had been a burglary. Sango kept running into the deep forest. She kept running until she got so far away that there were no voices of the people at all. She lay on the ground and quickly dosed off into her dreams.

Master Kuja died soon after.

As they were running Sango went to grasp her bottle that lay around her neck. She quickly grabbed it

and started to open it. But then she thought to herself for a moment. It would be foolish to waste it now. She had protected it all her life to waste it on this man? She wasn't going to use it now.

She felt around the large man and felt much hair, or fur it seemed. "You're a.... Fujentai!" "That I am." Now Sango was thinking to herself. What could get rid of him? "I have a weakness for fujentais you know?" "Good. Then I can kidnap you easier." "You don't want to play?" Sango quickly went to tug at the fujentais ear. "Oh, you've got me!" Now fujentais are odd creatures. Their ear is there deadly weak spot and they refuse to cover them.

Sango managed to get him on the floor and as soon as he went over to kiss her she let out a poison mist. She always had kissing spells. Of course she only kept them if Miroku ever dared. She drank some earlier when the fujentai fell to the ground.

The man went over to kiss her. As they were in the middle he suddenly felt a whole shock of pain through his body. The spell only paralyzes and doesn't last for too long. Sango always made it to last three minutes. But this time she had drunk the whole bottle in hopes it would give her a chance to run. As he was shaking on the ground she got up and ran away. Just in case the potion didn't work.

She looked down to where the bottle hangs on her neck. Was this it? Would she know the purpose of it soon?

To be continued

Back in Kagome's era

"OOOHHHHH MAN!" Kagome shouted. "Miss Higurashi! That is unacceptable!" The illusion teacher shouted out. What! The teacher actually reacts to me? You mean this is like an actual school day? This is insane! HELP! "Too late now!" A voice sounding distant said. "My life was taken away from me, by boyfriend was taken away from me, and I'm not going to let my powers be taken away from me!"

“What? What are you doing here

To be continued

Sorry for leaving an unfinished sentence. But I think you can guess what it is. If you can't just check out chapter four! Alright! See ya! Check back on chapter four!

To be continued

4 - chapter 4

My special thanks to my first reviewers and thanks to all reviewers.

I do not own Inuyasha or any other inuyasha show characters. I do own original characters master kuja, and the fujentai klan.

Now to get on with the story.

“What? What are you doing here Kiyou?” “I let you take everything a had. I've let you do what you want for so long! I can't let you do everything you want! And now that your messing with my abilities.....NO! I'm not letting this happen. This is the only thing now important than me, and the only thing I have a name for! I'm not gonna let a ditzy 15 year old take over who I am! See ya later b***h!”

“I can handle this.” Kagome thought aloud. “Miss Higurashi! Unexceptable behavior! What and who do you think you are!” *gulp* “sorry sir.” Kagome answered quietly.

Meanwhile back in the feudal era

Sango was breathing heavily, afraid the fujentai could be following her. As she was running you could almost see her changing smaller and smaller into the child she once was. Running so fast you could barely see the trees she was passing.

In the distance you could hear screams and shouts of fear and accusations. Blaming the parents of Sango, and screams of despair. For the land of Kuboyo was to fall, and the temples were to be banished. Everyone worried about master kuja.

When he was found dead the following morning, they didn't know weather it was because of his old age, or he was disrupted by the gods.

She was so scared, and wasn't sure of what she had done only but a few moments ago. Tears were flowing, for no reason at all. Even though she knew she was safe she kept running. She soon fell on the ground. It was so dark and there were so many trees around her. She felt the ground she was laying on. Just to make sure she was really there.

She was so exuasted, and couldn't help but think of what would happen to her parents. Young Sango never really believed of the gods. She knew they could be real but the things they say the gods could do, could actually happen.

But, this bottle that she grasped. It, it could be living proof that they do exist and that they have the power that everyone believed they had. She wasn't fully sure of what was in the bottle. But with her family having a history of demon hunters, she could strongly sense demon blood in it.

But there was something wrong. The bottle didn't just contain demon blood, but something else. It was obviously something powerful. But nothing she thought of seemed powerful enough to fit the description of whatever was in this bottle.

Sango would protect this bottle with her life. For it was the reason she ran from the only life she had. And now the only reason for living is this bottle, or more so whatever it contains.

Soon the next morning Sango was back on her feet. She was confused on the reason why she was in the middle of the woods. Especaily the area with all the swampy plants. This was the great well known forest of Kuboyo. Their was no swamp in sight, though the surroundings remained just as if there was a swamp. The only water located in the Kuboyo forest was one medium sized stream near Kuboyo. With wonderfull blue sparkling water. At the other end where a pathway appears, is a large lake, also with beautiful sparkling water.

Sango suddenly heard the bottle slowly falling down the small slump in the ground. She quicly went to the bottle to catch it. She knew it would be to dangerous to hold it by hand, she knew she had to do something. But what could she do?

A few hours later she made her way out of the woods. She quickly washed her face and drank some water. She stared down onto the path. It was so small. It was also imperfect. All it was, was dirt. The same dirt that lay all over the ground. The only difference is that it didn't have much grass or leaves on it. It was so different and barely visible. The reason being is that no one has attended to it for years.

Well Sango couldn't. she was trying to get out of this place as fast as she could.

Sango at this age was nothing like she is now. She barely looked the same, and didn't act the same either.

She had clothes the color of Koga's. It was just a plain outfit. It was tight on her, and was in the form of a dress. Though it looked nothing like one. She refused to wear a dress. She always did. So she settled for the outfit she was wearing then and there. Her hair was also completely different. It was tied up in a small pony tail Miroku style.

She never wanted to take care of her hair. So she let it short. The town was disgusted of her. She was nothing like a girl.

To be continued.

Sorry to leave it off there but I really, really have to go. Will try to update soon! Bye!

5 - chapter 5

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Sango looked at the long path. <i>Had anyone ever walked on this path? Do people even know it
exists?</i><i><u> </u></i> Sango thought to herself.
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She brushed off her dirty clothes and started off on the path.

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She was so young, and wasn't sure of anything she was doing. She was still over whelmed by Kuja's speech.

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She held the bottle in her hand staring at it, trying to open it, and examine the ingredients inside. She was still a small child, and even though she loved to roughhouse with the boys, she was still rather weak.

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As she walked down the path she heard a very odd sounding creature. It was almost singing. It walked towards her merrily chanting the few words "hump bump ba bump bum bum"

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It was green and almost unreal, as if a spirit. She wasn't frightened of it, but she wasn't nearly as comfortable.

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The size of his hat was monstrous and the size of his large coat was just as huge.

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It had a small friend on it's shoulder, a rat. The large piece of work stared at Sango. It's

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gigantic popping it's sockets.

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Sango leaned back until finally stumbling backwards. It's head was so close to her, and sango simply got up and sprinted away. Stumbling again here and there.

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The large creature and his mouse turn their head, staring towards her. She, sango, looking back as she went.

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"If you're looking for a village, take a right. I'm sure you'll find what you need there!" Said the remarkably large creature.

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Sango thought of this to be a kind and friendly act. Even so she never turned back around.

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When sango came to a village, she was glad the creature had told her the way.

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Sango now looked down at her hand, which was red from clutching the glass bottle, She realized how thick it was, and how she admired it for being so strong.

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She looked up into the village. She looked far into the background of the country.

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There were mountains. The tops were snow peaked; yet looked very purple. A wonderful violet actually.
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Sango thought that things were going to get better. That maybe these wonderful splashes of violet were a good omen. Well, things for her were only to get worse.
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Back in the feudal era
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Kagome looked around the class, "um, Sensei? Could, Could I be excused?"
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"If it's to the bathroom, NO!" But just then the teacher thought to himself.

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<i>Well She has been sick for such a long while and to come back to school today must be making her miserably drowsy.</i>

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“Well, only if you take a short amount of time. You haven't been here much and you need to get a good intake on this lesson.”
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“Thank you Sensei!” Kagome answered back gratefully.
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She ran out of the classroom and into the hallway, but to her surprise there was nothing there. It looked as if she would fall into the depths that lay underneath the classroom.

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She looked around and saw nothing but the blue atmosphere around her. She then realized that Kikyo was doing this purposely. Entrapping her in the classroom.

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When Kagome tried to mimic Kikyo's powers she was only able to follow along with it half way, since she wasn't the kikyō herself. Kagome was only able to bring back into the illusion the room that she was in, and where the lesson had taken place.

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"I'm such an idiot! I set myself in my own trap!" Kagome said to herself hopelessly.

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Kagome then realized she wasn't wearing her usual outfit.

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She had her bow and arrows with her to!

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She picked up her bow, and shot an arrow out into the purple air.

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She watched it as it dropped, and landed, on a ground that wasn't visible.

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She quickly stepped over to pick it up. Looking beneath her, frightened of what she saw below.

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Kikyou only did this to frighten her. Make it seem as if there were no such ground to stand on. Kagome looked back and saw her teacher staring at her. She quickly ran in the opposite direction, trying to get away.

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5 - chapter 5

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Chapter four
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Chapter four!
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Sango looked at the long path. <i>Had anyone ever walked on this path? Do people even know it
exists?</i><i><u> </u></i> Sango thought to herself.
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She brushed off her dirty clothes and started off on the path.

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She was so young, and wasn't sure of anything she was doing. She was still over whelmed by Kuja's speech.

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She held the bottle in her hand staring at it, trying to open it, and examine the ingredients inside. She was still a small child, and even though she loved to roughhouse with the boys, she was still rather weak.

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As she walked down the path she heard a very odd sounding creature. It was almost singing. It walked towards her merrily chanting the few words "hump bump ba bump bum bum"

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It was green and almost unreal, as if a spirit. She wasn't frightened of it, but she wasn't nearly as comfortable.

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The size of his hat was monstrous and the size of his large coat was just as huge.

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It had a small friend on it's shoulder, a rat. The large piece of work stared at Sango. It's

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gigantic popping it's sockets.

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Sango leaned back until finally stumbling backwards. It's head was so close to her, and sango simply got up and sprinted away. Stumbling again here and there.

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The large creature and his mouse turn their head, staring towards her. She, sango, looking back as she went.

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"If you're looking for a village, take a right. I'm sure you'll find what you need there!" Said the remarkably large creature.

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Sango thought of this to be a kind and friendly act. Even so she never turned back around.

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When sango came to a village, she was glad the creature had told her the way.

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Sango now looked down at her hand, which was red from clutching the glass bottle, She realized how thick it was, and how she admired it for being so strong.

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She looked up into the village. She looked far into the background of the country.

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There were mountains. The tops were snow peaked; yet looked very purple. A wonderful violet actually.
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Sango thought that things were going to get better. That maybe these wonderful splashes of violet were a good omen. Well, things for her were only to get worse.
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Back in the feudal era
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Kagome looked around the class, "um, Sensei? Could, Could I be excused?"
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"If it's to the bathroom, NO!" But just then the teacher thought to himself.

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<i>Well She has been sick for such a long while and to come back to school today must be making her miserably drowsy.</i>

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“Well, only if you take a short amount of time. You haven't been here much and you need to get a good intake on this lesson.”
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“Thank you Sensei!” Kagome answered back gratefully.
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She ran out of the classroom and into the hallway, but to her surprise there was nothing there. It looked as if she would fall into the depths that lay underneath the classroom.

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She looked around and saw nothing but the blue atmosphere around her. She then realized that Kikyo was doing this purposely. Entrapping her in the classroom.

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When Kagome tried to mimic Kikyo's powers she was only able to follow along with it half way, since she wasn't the kikyo herself. Kagome was only able to bring back into the illusion the room that she was in, and where the lesson had taken place.

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"I'm such an idiot! I set myself in my own trap!" Kagome said to herself hopelessly.

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Kagome then realized she wasn't wearing her usual outfit.

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She had her bow and arrows with her to!

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She picked up her bow, and shot an arrow out into the purple air.

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She watched it as it dropped, and landed, on a ground that wasn't visible.

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She quickly stepped over to pick it up. Looking beneath her, frightened of what she saw below.

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Kikyou only did this to frighten her. Make it seem as if there were no such ground to stand on. Kagome looked back and saw her teacher staring at her. She quickly ran in the opposite direction, trying to get away.

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Kaede soon got back into the room with a lantern, letting out puffed balls of medicine.

Miroku, don't worry. Everyone is out looking for her. But, you need to lay down and rest. This medicine here will help you sleep. Now please get some rest. Kaede said to Miroku.

Are you nuts? The woman I most care for is gone! I can't just leave her hanging!

Miroku, get over it!& No! Miroku interrupted. Inuyasha, you don't understand!

I &&&&&..I &&..

Miroku soon got up and ran for the door.

Inuyasha put his hand on Miroku's shoulder.

Miroku, do you really think I'd let you go by yourself? You're blinded by mortal emotions, love. You would kill yourself. Inuyasha said.

Then come. But you're of no help to me. I can do this on my own.

Sure you can.

The two men slipped out of the room before kaede could see and ran down the path.

Shipou! the two men yelled. Shippou grabbed on to Inuyasha s long sleeve and climbed onto his shoulder. They were off to find Sango.

7 - inu chapter 7

Thank you for waiting so patiently. Many of you have hoped that a new chapter would come and now its here!

Thank you fellow reviewers and may the force be with you! Now on to the story!

Kagome s era

As kagome ran she couldn t help but feel unsafe. She suddenly felt very cold and her knees and lips were shaking. She looked down and realized she had the same outfit as kikyō.

The giant red rat jacket was tied around her waist. She picked it up and put it over her shoulder and hid her arrows inside her jacket. Holding it like it was shippō.

She walked warily, leaning her head in front of her and her back sloped forward. Her eyes were half open and she was shivering. All she could do was keep walking, she didn t know what else to do.

Maybe there was a blackhole out of her mind and back into class.

Kagome fell limp on the ground . She looked around and saw nothing. It was completely black. Then she heard a voice coming out from the distance. It was loud , and it surrounded all the space in kagome s empty mind. It wasn t completely clear.

So, now that you fall limp, do you understand how I feel? Do you know why I am the way I am. I have been stuck in this dimension for so long. All I wanted was to be with inuyasha and leave this place. When I died, I still hung on to this place. Every time I tried to get at inuyasha, you pushed me away. You attacked me. I tried to bargain with you. I told you I only needed a drop of his demon blood. Do you hate me that much? Do you not trust me?

Kikyo came over next to kagome and sat down crossed legged beside her.

Small tears pooled below her eyes.

Kagome couldn't lift her head to look at her but she knew that Kikyo was there. She could barely move her lips but she was able to move it enough.

Yo . . . you wha wha would ki ki ki kill him said Kagome in a faint whisper.

I would never do anything to harm him. He is what I live for. He is something that I thought I would always have,

sorry but for some reason kikyō always has unfinished sentences.

To be continued

8 - chapter 8

I m sorry Kikyo whispered as lightly as she could. She slid an arrow out from her sleeve and pressed her hand against it. She smoothly took her hand down below the arrow and said a few words to herself. It turned to a silvery shine and it made a beautiful blue shine over all of the dreamland. She took it and struck kagome harshly in the back and pierced her against the ground.

It is your own doing kagome! Kikyo was speaking and moving in such a rapid pace, as if she had regained her sanity, and had stolen kagome s strength. She got up and somehow seemed to disappear.

Kagome was limp and helpless, and felt faint. She lay there, still groping her case of arrows. She didn t bleed a thing because she wasn t in her actual body. She hadn t a blood vessel in her veins.

She was entrapped in her own mind.

The big red coat covered her, and she regained a bit of warmth. She lay in a most awkward position. She had to have her legs under the coat to keep warm. Her kimono was too thin. It would never do her any good in the cold.

All she could do was sit there and think. And wonder about Inuyasha. She didn't know what would happen to him. And at times like this, she wished for him so badly. But in this case, he was the one in need of help.

To be continued

Back in the feudal era

Sango was walking across the wood wondering if that fujentai was still following her. She had slept in the wood the whole night and wondered if he had caught up. Well, she would just have to take that chance.

She kept walking down the road, searching for a wagon or cart coming from somewhere along the path so that she could jump on.

She stared at the bottle. No matter what it has been put through, the bottle never lost its shape. It had few scratches on it but it was still pretty dirty. She admired it for being so tough.

She looked up and saw a tall tree above her. It had so many branches, that it would be quite easy to climb.

She went up each branch, one by one till she got to the top. She over looked the whole place. She saw the fujentai walking around.

Sango looked down to what she was wearing. She had on boy s clothes, and over that, one of miroku s robes (the reason being is that the previous day in the battle there had been a hideous storm and her clothes had gotten wet. And even now I don t think that they have been dried!) She took off Miroku s robe, which, yes, left her topless.

The material was so silky, and seemed so precious. She rubbed it against her cheek, to find it felt better than it looked. She ripped off the bottom half of it unwillingly and tied it so that it was heavy enough to throw. She put the top half of Miroku's shirt back on. Making it a t-shirt.

Since she was a demon hunter, she was very strong. (I would gain muscle carrying that big heavy boomerang to!) She flung that mass of silk over all the trees and bushes and way far down out to where the fujentai could see. Sango saw the fujentai rushing towards the pile of silk.

She then grabbed hold of the tree's bark and slid down the tree. She then ran in the opposite direction of the fujentai. Speeding down the unknown path.

To be continued

9 - Chapter nine

Shippou gripped Inuyasha's shoulder tightly. They were running faster than they ever did before.

Shippou was young and small, so he was even more sensitive than the others. When the wind hit against his face, his cheeks turned bright red, it made his face burn.

Keade was not far behind. She was riding Kirara.

You know, it would be much easier to see Sango from up here! Shouted Keade, lowering herself down towards the boys.

Kirara! Shouted Shippou, jumping up on her back.

Glad to see that you have some common sense in you Shippou! It looks like it's these two fellows here that need to go back to pre-kindergarten! C'mon you two! Hop on! commanded Keade.

Back in Kagome's era

Kagome was now laying in bed.

Her Grandfather was sitting on the floor beside her.

Souta was standing directly above her, on all fours, looking into her eyes.

Has she blinked once? Asked Souta.

Nope Grandfather answered.

Not at all?

Not all day.

How many hours?

About seven hours now.

Wow Hey Grandpa?

Hm? Grandpa answering with a horse sounding voice.

What Happened to her? Her brother went to sit down on the blankets.

I don't know.

Her Grandfather then placed a bowl next to Kagome's pillow.

He poured in some hot water, and poured in some medicinal herbs.

What are the herbs for? asked Souta.

The hot water sends vapors around the room. The vapors relax the muscles and makes them less tense.

Oh.

Grandfather motion to leave the room and Souta ran out. Grandfather went up to Kagome and shut her eyes closed. He closed the paper door behind him and left the room.

Back in the Feudal era

Sango ran as fast as she could in the opposite direction. She hoped that the big hunk of cloth distracted the Fujintai, and possibly tricked him to thinking it was she under the clothes.

She ran down the path and into the river. The current was strong and she could use it to get away fast. The Fujintai couldn't follow her because of all the fur he had. He couldn't afford to get wet.

Sango zipped down the river. She was going so fast that you thought she would be at her destination in no time, but the River was very long.

To Be Continued

10 - 10

Sango Thought back to her childhood.

Sango Was looking off into the distance, the beautiful violet. It was an unimaginable sight. She looked down and saw all kind of festivities bellow.

She would have gone down to take a look, but the way down was so long. She would go down half way, sleep, and finish her way down in the morning.

She did so and walked down till it was sunset.

Kagome

The Arrow that had been jabbed into her started to rot, like real, fresh wood. The cold became not so cold, and the color changed to a bright orange and red.

She looked below her. She saw inuyasha chasing her around a bush, Kagome started laughing. She then saw him shouting at her, she turned angry. She saw inuyasha laughing, she started crying.

As each image came, so did a different emotion. Eventually, the wood pierced through Kagome s body cracked, and she was freed. Still, she did not move. Her face was blank, She had no more enrgy. No need to feel, do, or say anything.

Kikyo came back and kneeled in front of Kagome. She took Kagome s Jacket and put it over Kagome s Shoulders. She tied the Jacket for Kagome.Kagome just stared at her the whole time with the same blank face. Similar to a little girl, anywhere from 1-5.

I m Sorry Kagome. I m very sorry. I never wanted to hurt you. You re so young. I never had much in my life, you have it all. All I wanted was a drop of blood, his blood. Why do you have to be so difficult. I m sorry. I really am.

Kikyo had Kagome s clothes on. She slowly faded.

Kagome Cried. She understood. She didn t want to except it, but she understood. The whole clothes swap was mediphorical.