

Tiffa & Vash

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Okay, this is basically a cheezy love story about Tiffa and Vash. I wrote this fanfiction with different characters from many different shows and or games, and dont have time to list them all, so if you think you know where one of the characters come

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1 - Chapter 1 The Awakening

? How many times had I walked down this dark lonely road by myself? This road that keeps haunting my already troubled dreams? A hundred? A thousand? Shall I ever reach that door??

“TIFFA!” someone screamed from above me....” WAKE UP TIFFA LOCKHART!” I moaned and rolled over, “mm-mm” was all she could get me to say. “We’re going to be late to Sephiroth’s Class...” Taylor, my roommate, complained. “Okay...I’m up..” I whined, “lemme get dressed...” I limped over to my curio and chose a blood red top, a pair of blood red shorts, and my red tennis shoes, then I went to get dressed. I tied my hair back at the bottom, knowing that it would fall to the bottom if I tied it at the top anyways. “COME ON” Taylor screamed. “Ok, let me get my summona” I rushed to get my 7 and a half foot Katana, which had been made particularly for me, by a skilled swordsman by the name of Kurama, grabbed it, and ran quickly out of the door with Taylor. As we ran down the hall trying to reach our class on time, A young man with red hair and violet eyes came out of a classroom we had always assumed was empty, and I ran right into him, on accident. “ Sir? Sir? Are you okay?” I asked, extremely concerned, seeing as how I still had my katana in hand when I had run into him. “I’m fine miss, that I am, are you okay miss?” the man asked me. “ Oh yes, yes I am” I said, looking at him, and seeing that he was quite attractive “ are you sure you’re okay sir? What did you say your name was again?” He looked at me confused “My name is Kenshin, I’m here to work on my swordplay with the katana master Sephiroth.” Kenshin looked at me as if evaluating me” What are your names ladies?” I looked confused.....and then realized Taylor was still there. “This is Taylor , I’m Tiffa, Tiffa Lockhart.” I said smiling., “We’re going to see Professor Sephiroth now, would you like to walk with us?” I said sweetly. “Of course, that sounds like a great idea Tiffa, Tiffa Lockhart.” Kenshin said. “Just call me Tiffa, Kenshin, what a beautiful name.” I replied. Taylor laughed and said” She’s only like this around men she thinks are cute.” Kenshin blushed almost as deeply as I did. “Come on, let’s go.” I said, and we left for the outdoor arena. When we finally got to the arena, Sephiroth was nicer than we expected, he only said “ now I have to give you two a separate lesson, starting now, since today’s sword classes are over, and you don’t have another class for an hour.”

2 - Chapter 2 The Lie

“Since Tiffa’s probably one of the finest Katana masters I’ve ever taught, she’ll be paired with you Kenshin, you don’t mind do you? Taylor, you’re to be paired up with me.” “So Tiffa, you’re good at this?” Kenshin asked, interested. “Oh yes, I’ve always loved swordplay, Kenshin, sir.” I said in a syrupy sweet voice that couldn’t have belonged to me. He laughed and quipped “ Well Miss Tiffa, I’m good too, so get ready.”

And so the fighting began. He struck, I countered, he parried, I struck. It continued like this for the better part of an hour, until finally, “Wha....?” I had disarmed him and when he went to pick up his katana, I drop-kicked him. I looked down at him smiling, “ Never let your guard down , master Kenshin” “You’re not good at this” he said with a smile as he got up. “ WHAT?!?!?” I demanded. He smiled, and replied, laughing, “You aren’t good at this, you’re a Master yourself.” Sephiroth butted in, thinking I was going to kill Kenshin, since I hadn’t placed my Summons back into its hilt. “Great fight Tiffa, you’re now officially a Katana Master, since you’ve just defeated the great swordsman Batosi, whom I had purposely sent to fool you into thinking he was a student. This was your test.” He said proudly. Taylor looked very happy for me, even though she still wasn’t a master herself. As we left the class Kenshin called to me, “Tiffa! Tiffa wait!”

“ What is it Batosi?” I spat. He winced, “ I wanted to say sorry, and to ask you if you’d like to go out on a date with me tonight.” I looked at him apologetically, “ I don’t even really know what your name is, you lied to me.” I said, the anger building inside of me. He frowned, then began to speak, “My name is Kenshin Himora, formally known as Batosi, the manslayer.” I nodded, “I’ve heard of you before.” He looked grim, then smiled and asked “ Will you?”-I looked at Taylor and then at Kenshin. I shook my head, “ No, I’m sorry I can’t” I said, still shaking my head. “ Why not?” He asked as I started down the hall to my dorm, since now that I was a master I was free to leave my classes and work with Sephiroth. “Because, I have a date tonight.” I lied. “Oh” he said miserably, and walked away. I went to my dorm and started to get changed into my instructor’s outfit, which consisted of a short tie-up white top, pure-black shorts, a pair of black tennis shoes, and a black headband to keep my hair out of my face. I placed my katana back into its hilt packed up all my stuff, grabbed the luggage, and left the room, locking it behind me. I walked towards the instructor’s dorm rooms, eager to see who I was to bunk with. I quickly found the room I’d been assigned to, it was the third door on the left. I eagerly opened the door to the room with my new key

5 - Chapter 3 Secrets

A dark figure on one of the beds spoke sounding amused, "I don't believe I've seen you before, you must be the new katana-master. Well you're pretty at least, and you're not a man, like I'd thought they'd put in to room with me." "Hello to you too, sir." I replied laughing, "My name's Tiffa Lockhart." "Well Tiffa," he said stepping into the light "My name's Vash" I smiled softly, "I know, Sephiroth has spoken of you before, he doesn't like you much does he?" "Well, Tiffa, he has his reasons," He scrunched his face up making it look like an innocent kitty, "and apparently he CAN be mad at this face." Vash said laughing. "Well, I've got to go and see Sephiroth, and begin teaching, now, Good bye." I said, unwilling to leave, since he seemed nice. "Well, You can leave, but you've got to promise to go out with me later," Vash said hopefully. "Okay sure!" I replied. He beamed, surprised I had agreed, "See you at 7!" he said promptly, and I said that would be great.

I rushed to be on time to my first chance to instruct with Sephiroth. As I approached the arena, I saw Kenshin waiting outside of it, with Sephiroth, speaking rapidly about something I couldn't translate, considering it was in some other language. I drew nearer, to speak with Sephiroth, and Kenshin strode up to me. "So, Tiffa, You're going to teach me?" Kenshin jeered. "Only if you're in my class, Mister Kenshin, now, I wish to speak with Professor Sephiroth." I said politely, and Kenshin strode away. "Yes, Tiffa?" Sephiroth inquired. "Well, Sephiroth, You see, the thing is, I'd like to know why you so intensely dislike Vash." I inquired cautiously. "Why do you ask?" He asked genuinely worried. I quickly confessed, "I have a date with him tonight." Sephiroth look shocked, "How could I allow this happen?" he mumbled. "You didn't, I did." I said, concerned. "Tiffa, come with me." Was all he said, and so I followed him. He lead me to the once empty classroom, which had been fitted with dorm-like qualities, such as a bed and a chest of drawers. We heard light sobbing, which we found belonged to Kenshin. "What is SHE doing here?" He sobbed. "Remember Vash, Kenshin?" Sephiroth asked. "Yes, of course, Kinda hard to forget someone who shoots you." Kenshin said raising his shirt to reveal his injuries. "Oh Gods" I swore, then I dashed from the room, weeping., more revolted than upset. Oddly, instead of running to my dorm, former or current, I ran to the arena, where training for the championships for all Katana-masters to prove themselves worthy of the title.

6 - Chapter 4 The Date

I ran into the arena and began searching for Reno or Vincent...I wasn't about to be choosy. As I ran I heard Vincent calling to me, somewhere ahead of me, and searched for the source of his voice. Instantly I spotted him, and ran to him, still weeping. He embraced me and attempted to comfort me. "Tiffa, Tiffa, what's wrong?" He asked.

" Vincent, I'm sorry." I sobbed. He looked at me oddly " Why?" "I...I accepted..." I faltered. " Tiffa, I don't understand...accepted what?"He asked quietly. "I accepted Vash's offer, I have a date with him tonight." I said gravely, "and everyone's making a" "Big deal out of it" Vincent finished. " Yes, Yes that's it, how did you..." I questioned. " Know? A lot of people have been eating their hearts out over you Tiffa, and to see you'd choose him troubles them." Vincent said drearily. "Why?" I asked. "They've been eating their hearts out because you're so beautiful, and so pleasant. They dislike the fact you chose HIM because he's an ex-outlaw, and a damn good one at that. Plus he really can't sing. " He said smiling at that thought. I laughed and he let me go. "Seriously?" I asked. " Yes, Tiffa, I wouldn't lie to you." He said lovingly, then he ruffled my hair and said " It's almost 6:30. Should you start getting ready?" I looked up at him, and said " Yes, thank you Vincent. BYE!" Then I ran to prepare for my date. I decided I'd wear my hair down, with no hair-tie, and I'd wear a long amber-colored medieval gown with flowing sleeves. I wore amber-colored satin slippers as well. "Tiffa? Are you here?" I heard Vash call from the bedroom. "Coming!" I called back. I exited the room, and Vash took my arm, and gazed at me. " You look phenomenal." he said genuinely. " As do you" I replied. We left the dorm and hurried outside. " Where are we going?" I asked, curious. "You'll see" He responded. We walked into the forest, and into a clearing near a stream where, I saw, a picnic was setup, close to a fire. " It's beautiful!" I exclaimed. He laughed, " I hoped you'd like it." I picked up a violin from beside the blanket, and began to play a bittersweet melody. Vash smiled. "I was planning on playing for you, but if you insist," He quipped. I looked delighted. "You play?" I asked "Why, yes, but less mournful songs," He said sweetly. I allowed him to take the violin, and he started to play an upbeat tune. I rose and began to dance with the melody, twisting and turning with the beat. He looked pleased with my reaction. As the music wound down, so did my dancing until, it finally ceased, and Vash and I sat down and began to eat. When we were finished, we sat beside the river and I decided it was safe to reveal something even Vincent, my closest friend, didn't know.

7 - Chapter 5 Magic Dreams and Mourning

“Vash, do you promise you won’t freak out if I show you something?” I asked. “ Yeah, sure, Tiffa” He said, interested. I placed a finger in the water and raised my other hand to the sky, and a water funnel rose with my hand. “What else can you do?” He asked, a bit scared. “Many things.” I replied, and vanquished the water funnel. I opened my hand and concentrated on the fire, and a small flame appeared in my hand, then released it to return to the larger fire ,a simple procedure, the flame and the void. “Tiffa, if I show you something will you flip out?” He asked. “ ‘Course not” I responded eagerly. He lifted his shirt, and revealed a large, gaping wound held together by metallic bars. “ How did that come about?” I asked quickly. He averted his eyes, while tucking his shirt back in. “I don’t wanna talk about it.” he grunted. “ Lemme see it again.” I said. And as he lifted his shirt I called upon my healing powers, the wound closed, the bars fell out, and all of his scars disappeared. Having used all of my energy healing him, I collapsed.

“Hello?” I called, “ Anyone here?” Of course I knew there wasn’t, I was back in that alleyway. I walked for what seemed like hours, and I reached the door for the first time....I turned the knob.....

“ TIFFA? TIFFA!” I opened my eyes to see Vash crying above me, the tears hitting me on my cheek. “Vash, Vash I’m fine....just...tired.” I whispered. He hugged me to him, and I realized I was lying upon his lap, and that he had carried me back to our dorm, then called for Vincent, Reno, Taylor, Sephiroth...and...Kenshin. I looked around at everyone, and realized they were all crying., even Sephiroth. “We thought you had died.” Vash whispered. “ Is she okay?” Taylor asked. “I’m fine” I said loudly enough for everyone to hear. Kenshin and Vincent picked their heads up off from the table, both puffy-eyed, and sobbing . “ Oh thank God!” Vincent said, relieved, and I smiled. I smiled up at Vash and lightly kissed him, Kenshin made gagging noises and Sephiroth punched him. Reno smirked “ when do I get my turn?” He asked hopefully, but Taylor socked him in the mouth. “I’m really tired.” I said, and everyone left the room so I could get dressed for bed. When I had dressed, I told everyone good night, and went to go to sleep. Vash entered the bedroom, came over to my bed, kissed my forehead, and bade me goodnight. “ Goodnight, Vash,” I whispered, “ Thank you.” He muttered something and climbed into his own bed, “Tiffa?” “Yes, Vash?” “I didn’t tell them that you’re a mage.” He said honestly. “Thank you Vash.” I replied, “Hey Vash?” “ Yes Tiffa?” “I uh.... thank you.” I finished lamely. “Me too” he responded, and we fell asleep.

8 - Chapter 6 The Dream Finally Finished

“Hello?” I called, “ Anyone here?” No response. Then I heard a crash “Ow!!” Vash exclaimed painfully, and I rushed to him. “How are you here?” I asked. “Well hello to you too.” He laughed. “Come, we’re near the door.” I said quietly. We walked for a few minutes and got to the door. I reached out my hand and opened the door. A bright light hit me and I shrieked.

“Vash!” I said awakening, “ Vash I know what it means! What are you doing in my bed?!” “I lost my bed...can I sleep with you?” he replied. “ NO!” I said, shoving Vash out of my bed and onto the floor, “ Sleep in your own bed!” “ But...I can’t find it!” he whined. “ Well sleep in your own bed whether you can find it or not!!” I said viciously, putting my robe on and getting up to prepare breakfast. “You wont freak if I use a little magic....Will you?” I asked, and he shook his head. “Good.” I said, heating the tea with my finger, and making the toast, orange juice, eggs, and bacon float over to the table, while I carried the teapot. “Breakfast is ready....help yourself.” I said kindly, pouring him some tea. “ Vash.” I said desiring to get his attention. “YESH, Twiffah” Vash said through a mouthful of toast. “ Vash, I love you.” I confessed. He looked up, smiled, and replied “ I love you too, Tiffa.”

9 - Chapter 7 Realizations, and an Engagement

“So Tiffa, what did the dream mean?” Vincent asked hours afterwards. “ It meant, that even though I really like you Vincent.....I’m meant to be with Vash.” I replied affectionately. Taylor, Vash, and Reno all grinned. “Vash...can I talk to you alone?” Sephiroth asked, and Vash followed him out of the room. When Vash came back into the room he came directly over to me. “ Tiffa Lockhart.” Vash said smiling, “ Would you like to be Mrs.Vash?” I was stunned, “ Of course.” He handed me a ring and placed it on my finger. Taylor beamed and said, “Now it can be a double wedding! Me and He-ay, the boy from my Alchemy class are also engaged!” “ WONDERFUL!” I said happily.

10 - Chapter 8 Happily Ever After

.....1 year later.....

“ And do you, Tiffa, take this man, to love and to cherish, for all eternity, till death do you part?”

Nicholas D Wolfwood asked, smiling. “ I do.” I said.

“You may now kiss the bride” Wolfwood said approvingly. Vash and I kissed affectionately.

“I love you Vash.” I said lovingly. “I love you to Tiffa” Vash said tenderly.