# **Your Unfortunate Life**

# By Silverphang14

Submitted: January 18, 2006 Updated: January 18, 2006

Summary: You decided to take a trip to Demon World to climb their highest mountain. As you headed up the mountain your cure members died one by one from the harsh blizzard. You were the last survivor. You were rescued by a strange group who fights ag

#### Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Silverphang14/26739/Your-Unfortunate-Life

Chapter 1 - Your Unfortunate Life Chapter 1: Out of Your Life Chapter 2 - Your Unfortunate Life Chapter 2: Meeting the Gang	7
---	---

### 1 - Your Unfortunate Life Chapter 1: Out of Your Life

Your Unfortunate Life Chapter: 1

**Out of Your Life** 

It's been three days since the snowy blizzard struck the Terra Mts. The mountains were covered in more snow and there were less ground to see. The temperature had dropped even more causing the lakes to fully freeze. No thin ice covered it; the heaviest and largest object could walk upon it without going under. The blizzard killed many animals, which was unnatural. The blizzard had to be extremely cold and furious to kill animals like that, especially when they are born to survive such harsh weather. Who knows what to expect from Demon World; so much mysterious events occur here. This was no man's land but a demon's land.

I had figured that out a couple of days ago when my man and me went through many dangerous obstacles to get up here. Well, there was only myself now...they all had died during the cold blizzard. I was surprise that I had survived such dangerous weather. My body trembles from the wind whipping across my body. I regret wondering up this mountain, which I'm a human, who does not have so much knowledge of the Demon World. But my curiosity and enthusiasm had gotten the best of me. I came up here for the thrill of it, to see if I could climb the highest mountain in the demon world. I had climb the highest in the Human World, I just couldn't stop there-what an idiot I am. Now I will pay for my reckless actions.

I collapsed on the ground my legs couldn't carry me any farther. I was breathing heavily and I couldn't feel my fingers. I was tired and been traveling for hours. I wish my death would come soon, God-knows I wouldn't be able to get off this mountain alive. I just lay there, but didn't close my eyes it was a little voice inside me that told me to hold on. But why, if someone did find my body it wouldn't be human. There was no hope for me...

As I began to close my eyes I hear loud voices nearby. "Kuwabara! You idiot, you're going to get us all killed!" A voice said.

"Shut it Urameshi, if you keep yelling like that your going to get us killed." Said the one name Kuwabara.

"Why don't both of you shut your traps." Said another.

"Now, now, we shouldn't fight amongst ourselves especially in the situation were in right now." Said another.

It was hard for me to understand since the wind kept blowing. But I knew they were coming in my direction as their feet crunching in the snow became louder. Fear arose in me if they find me they would probably kill me. But if I stay on the mountain I would die. My mind kept telling me to shout to them but fear kept me from saying words. I knew what some demons do to humans. And I didn't want to become one of those humans. But I took my chances. "Help!" That's all I could say as I collapse again but unconscious. But before I became completely unconscious I heard "Look over there!"

I woke up to find myself in a hospital bed. By the looks of the room it seem to be designed by humans, but I found that odd since I was in the Demon world and now I'm in the Human World. "What happen to me?" I said in a whisper.

"Oh, your awake!" I looked up to see a lady next to me smiling, by the looks of her clothing she looked like the nurse.

"You had us worried, you have been unconscious for days." The nurse said as she went over to lift up the blinds more causing more sunlight to enter the room. It wasn't any shock to me that I would be unconscious for weeks, especially the high condition up in the mountains of Demon World. Then I realize I haven't even come to ask how I got here. How did I leave Demon?

"Excuse me Miss, How did I actually get to the Hum...I mean hospital?" I ask in curiosity.

"Oh, it was one of your dear friends. His name was Shuichi, he said you were riding your horse but suddenly you fell off bumping your head in the process. It was very sweet of him to carry you all the way to the hospital." The nurse replied while smiling. I looked at her as if she was insane. "Miss, I don't own a horse and neither ride one. And I also don't have any friends that go by the name Shuichi." I said.

"Oh dear, you lost your memory. Don't worry you'll have it back soon, it takes time." The nurse said to me as if I had lost my mind. "Miss, I know what happened to me, and bumping my head while horseback riding isn't one of them!!!!" I shouted.

"Calm done, you need to rest more. I'll let you be to get your memory back." The nurse said as she walks out of the room. I just sat there mumbling under my breath, how could someone tell me what happen and I was there. And who is this Shuichi? Was he a human who was also in the Demon World? I ponder on the thoughts while looking out the window; I could tell it was afternoon judging how high the

sun was. There wasn't any clouds in the sky just a clear blue sky. It was a perfect day to go swimming or a nice picnic. I was imagining what people could be doing during this fine day. Like friends and family laughing and playing. Kids playing soccer or basketball and playing tag. I wish I was enjoying this day, but no, I `m stuck in a hospital bed. I kept watching the beautiful scenery until I saw someone on top of a roof of a building. It seems, as the person was looking straight at my window staring at me. Then before I knew it, the person disappeared. All I remember of the person that they were wearing black clothing. I just shrugged it off and laid my head on the pillow; I couldn't wait to get out this hospital to go back to my life.

Today I walked out of the hospital as a free woman. No more doctors, no more nurses, and especially no more of that nasty hospital food. I hated watching their basic T.V. There is hardly anything good on basic television. I was so glad to sign my name out of the hospital that I nearly jumped for joy. But before I left, I thought it would be wise to get information on this Shuichi fellow. I only received his phone number; I could tell he lived near here, somewhere judging by the area code.

I decided to head to my mother's house to call this guy because my phone was recently cut off and I was too lazy to pay the bill. I'm trying to figure out a plan to pay my bills on time instead of blowing them off and making the matters worst. May be I'll find a way when everything is taken away from me.

I stopped in front of my mother's house and notice that she had the house painted. It was an ugly color, like a real dark brown. I looked over to the loan to see trashcans and the present that I've given to her before I left for Demon World. The wrapping paper was not torn. So she throws the birthday gift that I've given to her on the loan as trash. How dare she, I guess our differences still remains. I walked up the stairs to the door and hesitantly knocked on the door. I was worried if she would turn me away like always. The door opened but the person standing there wasn't my mother but a woman who looked to be in her late thirties. She was a lot taller than me and held a cigarette in her hand. She blew her toxic smoke upon my face almost causing me to choke. She leaned up against the door and put her free hand on her hip.

"What do you want?" She said in annoyed tone while rolling her eyes at me.

"I'm looking for Mom, she lives here." I said. She gave me a look saying "and".

"Her name is Maria \_\_\_\_\_(your last name) and I would like to see her." I said impatiently. The woman was getting on my nerves...and who was she anyways. Mom sure knows how to pick strange friends.

"She is sleeping come back another time." She said as she about to close the door. But before she could do so I pushed the door open with my hands.

"No lady, I don't care if she is sleep or not I need to talk to her now! So go up stairs and wake her up!" I shouted. The lady just glared at me and went up stairs.

I let myself in and sat on the couch waiting for mom. I gazed around the room; the room was a mess. There were piles of trash in the corner, two holes in the wall, and the floor was dirty. Mom has really let the house go. The house never looked like this when I was living here as a kid. I wonder if she is still depress about dad leaving her. Why should I care anyways, she had it coming. Dad deserved better than her... he was wasting his life with a loser. I'm kind of a shame to call her my mother. But I never turn my back on family no matter how nasty they are towards me.

"I thought I told you never to come back here again \_\_\_\_\_?" (Your name) A familiar voice said behind me. I turned around to come to face with my mother. Her eyes were red and her hair was uncombed. I couldn't believe she let herself go like that.

"Wow, what a nice greeting." I said in a sarcastic tone. She glared at me and sat in a chair across from me.

"I don't know why you came back here when I told you to stay away."

"I just need to use your phone and then I'll be out of your life for good." I said while looking down at the floor. She looked at me while thinking, wondering if she should let me use her phone or not.

"Fine, you can use it and after that you get out. Understood?" She said very firmly.

"Yes, I understand." I replied while getting up but then I remembered the woman who answered the door.

"Mother, who is that woman that answered the door? Friend of yours?" I questioned her. The room was silent she did not answer my question she just sat there staring at me.

"Why are you hesitating? Its just a simple question..." But then I trailed off realizing who the woman was. I looked at her with shocked eyes.

"Mom tell me s-she I-isn't what I think she is..." I stammered. She just turned away not looking at me at all. My eyes became narrowed and I walked in front her.

"So you become a Lesbian because dad left you? Huh?" I asked with anger in my voice. She didn't answer me she just kept staring out the window. I growled in frustration.

"Answer me! Why?" I shouted. She stood up and strikes me down with her hand. I held my cheek while glaring at her.

"You wouldn't understand! When your father left I needed comfort, I needed someone to be there for me." She said

"What? I was always there for you! But you would always push me away. I tried to be there for you mother you just wouldn't allow me to." I shook my head and stood to leave but before I did I turned to her.

"But I guess you rather have an another woman by your side instead of your daughter." After I said that I left. My mother finally has her wish now; I'm out of her life for good.

END OF CHAPTER 1

## 2 - Your Unfortunate Life Chapter 2: Meeting the Gang

Your Unfortunate Life Chapter: 2

Meeting the Gang

Review: "What? I was always there for you! But you would always push me away. I tried to be there for you mother you just wouldn't allow me to." I shook my head and stood to leave but before I did I turned to her.

"But I guess you rather have an another woman by your side instead of your daughter." After I said that I left. My mother finally has her wish now; I'm out of her life for good.

Chapter 2:

(Your Point Of View)

I was lying on my bed staring straight up at the ceiling. The room was dark and cold. The walls were gray and plain. It matches my mood perfectly or maybe myself entirely. I couldn't figure out which one. I always felt out of place no matter where I am or what I am doing. It seems as if nothing fits right into my life, just like misplaced puzzle pieces. I chuckled at my metaphor. I really need to get out more. I stop laughing remembering what my mother had said to me before I left her house. My lips form into a frown. Well, now it's official the family is completely torn apart. It's not repairable. I sat up from my bed and remembered that I suppose to call that Shuichi fellow. But I didn't have a phone to do so. I decided to find another way to contact him tomorrow. Wait, I couldn't do it tomorrow I suppose to be working. I sigh. I'll find a way-I guess. I lie on my bed once again and fell into deep sleep.

I was walking to the house that I had to clean next. It wasn't too far from my house, which I was glad. I wore an old baseball cap, worn out jeans, and my old tennis shoes. I didn't need to look fashionable to go clean a house. I felt my rubber gloves hitting my side as I walk; I need my rubber gloves, I couldn't clean without them. I stop at the house I was address to. The house was nice. Especially the rose

garden, lots of love and care was put into it. I would clean this person's house any day just to see the beautiful rose garden. I rang the doorbell and waited patiently for someone to answer.

"Can someone answer the door, I think it's the housekeeper!" Someone shouted from the inside.

"Okay I'll get the door."

Suddenly the door open and I came to face with a male who looked around my age. His hair was very greasy and he was a lot taller than me. His chestnut eyes kept staring at my face as if he was trying to figure out something.

"Um I'm here to clean." I spoke up to get rid of the awkward moment.

"Uh yeah, come in." He said as he step back to allow myself to enter. I walked in and the house was neat and clean. I realize I didn't have to work too hard. I looked over to the couch to see an orange-haired guy playing a video game on the Xbox. He was so into the game he didn't notice I walked in. Then I looked to the window to see a short guy dressed in black sitting on the windowsill not acknowledging my presence at all. His hair was quite strange, how it stood up. I was wondering how much grease he used or did he use grease? He looked like one of those guys who doesn't talk much or easy to get along with.

"You must be the housekeeper." A guy with red hair said to me as he sat two oven mittens on the dining room table.

"Yes I am. Are you Mr. Minamino?" I said to him.

"Yes I am, but you don't have to call me by my last name. Just call me Shuichi." He smiled. I just stared at him, wondering if he was the Shuichi I was looking for.

"Is something the matter?" He frowned.

"Yes there is...you're the one who saved me!" I notice everyone's eyes were on me.

"I don't know what you're talking about." He said. I took off my baseball cap for him to recognize me. "I'm sure you do, can't you remember my face?" I said.

"Hey Kurama that is her!" Said the one sitting on the couch.

"Kuwabara you dumb...Argh! She didn't suppose to know that!" Said the greasy haired guy. Kurama glared at Kuwabara and then looked at me. He sighed in defeat.

"Come, sit down we have a lot to explain and also do you." He said. But I swore I saw gold flickering in his eyes as he said that. I sat down in one of the chairs that were near the guy who was sitting in the windowsill. He gave me a cold stare and got up sat in a dark corner that was across from me. I wonder what was his problem I didn't do any wrong. Kurama notice me looking at him not in manner able way.

"Don't pay no mind to him, that is the way he is." Kurama said while folding his hand and placing them

onto his lap. "Before we begin I would like to introduce ourselves. As you know my name is Shuichi but I prefer Kurama. This is Yusuke." Kurama pointed to the guy who answered the door. Yusuke just smiled at me and I smiled back. "This is Kuwabara." Kurama pointed to the guy was sitting on the couch. He smiled and waved at me. "And last but not least, Hiei." Kurama pointed to the boy in the dark corner. Hiei looked at me for a short while and then turned his head in the opposite direction. "And you are?" Kurama said to me.

"Oh yes, my name is \_\_\_\_\_. (Your name) Nice to meet all of you."

"Okay \_\_\_\_\_(Y.N) I already know what you want answered and I'm willing to give you them. Since you already know about Demon World and experienced it." Kurama eyes became very serious and his voice was stronger. I soon realize he wasn't the type to be dealt with easily or fooled. I made sure I didn't speak falsely. I nodded in response.

"You might get confused on some parts, but that is understandable cause you don't know nothing about the other world." Kurama said still staring straight at me. I was getting confused already when he said the other world.

"So there is more than just the Human World and the Demon World?" I asked.

"Yes, just one more...the Spirit World." Kurama replied. "Us four work for Spirit World to get rid of any major disturbance that may cause damage in all three worlds." Kurama said calmly.

"How is that possible? All of you are human just as myself." I said in confusion. I couldn't believe a bunch of humans can do such a job. Suddenly see all of them laughing except Hiei. He only had a smirk on his face.

"Is something amusing?" I said in anger.

"You onna, who said all of us is human? You humans are bigger idiots then I thought." Hiei said while smirking. I was shock but I also wanted to choke Hiei for that last statement.

"Peace Hiei." Kurama warned him.

"Yeah Shrimp! Don't you forget that were human!!!" Kuwabara said

"Hn, your point is?" Hiei said.

"That's it! I'm going to kick your butt!" Kuwabara said as he walks over to Hiei.

"Awe sit down Kuwabara before he kick yours." Yusuke said to Kuwabara while pushing him back onto the couch. I cleared my throat to get their attention.

"Umm...can you finish?" I said without being rude.

"Oh yes, as Hiei had mentioned were all not human. Only Hiei and myself are demons. But even though Yusuke and Kuwabara are not demons-they are not normal or ordinary as you think.

"Yeah, we have demons quivering in fear lady." Yusuke said

"Yeah, and whoever gets in our way gets a nice beating just like the rest!" Kuwabara said while punching his fist into his other hand. The talk was interesting but I wanted to know how they saved me from the mountains.

"So how did you save me from the mountains? Wasn't it difficult to climb the mountain with such high winds?" I said. Kurama smiled in a meaning saying I was wrong once again.

"No, well, at first it was until we destroyed the demon we were assigned to killed. He could manipulate the weather causing it to become more dangerous than before. So I guess you were caught up in the storm." Kurama said. I just nodded my head and remembered my cure members dieing one by one. It was truly my fault that they all died. I wish I had never gone up that mountain.

"Well, thank you Shui...I mean Kurama for saving me." I smiled.

"I would say thanks, but I'm not the one who saved you. I just took you to the hospital nothing more. Hiei is the real hero. He spotted you in the snow unconscious. You were going to die so someone had to transfer energy into your body. But we were all too weak to do so except Hiei. He gave you some of his energy willing." Kurama said. I looked to Hiei and smiled I guess he isn't so heartless after all.

"Hn, I'm very touched by your heroic story fox." Hiei said in a sarcastic voice. "But I was force to give this weak human my energy." Hiei snarled at me. I was holding back tears how could he say that. The others notice I was becoming upset.

"Hiei that is enough." Kurama warned Hiei.

"Don't tell me what's enough. Don't label me as some softhearted fool for humans! I dislike every-one of them! I wanted to leave her for dead up on the mountains. Like she had any purpose in life." Hiei said while looking at me as if he was waiting for a response that he wanted. Tears escape my eyes and I stood up from the chair and glared at Hiei.

"THEN YOU SHOULD HAD LEFT ME FOR DEAD!" I shouted while running out the door. But before I ran I swore I saw a smirk upon Hiei's face.

"You shrimp! You can be a total jerk at times." Kuwabara shouted.

"Yes Hiei, that wasn't necessary." Kurama hissed.

"Hiei you really can pushed the buttons." Yusuke shook his head.

"Hn" Hiei said and left.

#### (Hiei's Point of View)

I left the house to be alone for a while, to get away from those fools. I couldn't believe Kurama tried to convince the girl I have a soft spot for her-kind. Just mentioning a human causes my hatred for them to grow. I gazed around; large buildings and people encaged me. The streets were trails for strange machinery that zoomed past me. I remember Kurama telling me this was the city. I never liked this place; the air was so toxic that I could barely breathe. I didn't know how the humans could survive in this atmosphere, so polluted. Humans don't deserve to live, there are very weak and they surround their life with love.

I reached a park I usually go to think or to be alone. I despise everything in the Human World except this place. Being surrounded by trees and animals gives me memories of the Demon World. But this place wasn't like home; humans not by Mother Nature itself planted these trees. I jumped into the tree I favored the most and leaned my head against the trunk. I closed my eyes but as soon as I closed them I saw the image of the girl. My eyes shot open. I don't know why I thought about her, but I hope it doesn't happen again or mean anything.

As I was resting I heard footsteps coming towards me. I knew who it was I could hear a sucking noise and I sensed fear.

"What is it that you want Koenma?" I said not even looking in his direction. I knew he was a bit startle from the slight pause.

"Hiei, there is something important I must speak to you about." Koenma said while sitting under the tree.

"And that would be?" I said.

"The portals to Human and Demon world will be sealed up in three months." Koenma said folding his legs Indiana style.

"So you need me to leave Human World, am I right?" I said closing my eyes knowing that was the answer.

"Yes, Hiei but you must understand my father..." I interrupted Koenma.

"Hn, I completely understand Koenma. As you don't know, I already know my presence is not in Human World I never like this place anyways." I said to him while jumping down from the tree.

"In three months a portal will be active here. You will need a password to open it." Koenma said while

slowing his sucking a bit.

"And what is the password?" I demanded. Koenma looked around to see if anyone was listening. He whispered the password to me and told me never to speak of it; he left afterwards.

(Your Point of View)

I sat on a worn out tire in a junkyard crying my eyes out. I really couldn't give anyone a specific reason why I have come here. Something about it made me feel comfortable or maybe I blended in with the trash because I felt like trash. This probably doesn't make sense at all but I didn't care. I rolled up into a ball and thought about what Hiei said to me. He was 100% right, I don't have any purpose in life. I am a useless being; I wish the blizzard had taken my life instead of sparing it.

"Hmm...look at what we got in our lair boys, a tiny human female." I looked up to see a group of thugs crowding around me; they didn't look human either. One of the thugs stepped in front of me. His skin color was lavender and covered in scales. His golden eyes scanned my body frantically. He smirked at me and pinned me down into the tire.

"You don't look half bad for a human." He traced his hands down my thigh and touched the zipper of my pants. Tears started to run down my cheeks uncontrollable.

"P-please, don't." I choked out, but he didn't care he just started unzipping it. I begin struggling under him trying to get him off of me.

"Stop that you little b..." Before he could finish I kneed him in his precious spot and started to run from them.

"GET THAT WHORE!" His Thuggish gang took out their switchblades and started running after me with tremendous speed.

"Someone help me, please!!" I shouted. I looked back to see them on my tail.

"Stay away from me!" I trip over some scrap metal and sprang my ankle. I watch them approach me.

"Now you're going to pay human." He smirks while holding his switchblade in the air ready to strike.

"NO!"

(Hiei's Point Of View)

I was running towards the screams I heard from the park, it led me to a junkyard. I landed on top of a ragged machine and looked at the bottom of me. I saw a bunch of demon thugs crowding around something.

"That should teach you." I heard one of them say has they kick it.

"Lets get going." The Thugs left and I was able to see the thing that they were kicking. It was a body that seems to belong to a female. I jumped down next to it to get a better look to see if I was right. I examine the figure and realized it was the onna that I had insulted at Kurama's house. Her lifeless body had cuts and bruises. I looked at her side to see it bleeding. The wound was very deep; it seems to be made by a knife of some sort. I felt an emotion for the girl, an emotion I don't feel too often...pity. I grunted and picked the girl up in bridal style. The only one who could revive her was the old woman.

I started walking out of the entrance to the junkyard until a saw Kurama. He must have been following the girl's scent or something to lead him here. He looked at me and then to the girl in my arms.

"Hiei, what happened?" He said in shocked.

"Some thugs killed her and I'm taking her to Genkai's temple to be revived. Your more and welcome to join." He nodded and we both headed in the direction of Genkai's temple.