

Artemis Fowl: A Brother and Sister

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*If there's more than one of these stories posted, read this one, this is the one that works. ^^;
VERY STUPID PLOT.*

*I'm sorry, I had to delete the file and reload it. So I lost all of the wonderful comments made. :(
It got really spaced out, I'm sorr*

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Sly_Cooper/35730/Artemis-Fowl-A-Brother-and-Sister

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1 - A Brother and Sister

Chapter 1

A Brother and Sister

Three years have past since Artemis's mission to save his father, and this still hasn't changed the teenage boy a bit. His faithful butlers, Domovoi and Juliet were still around, yes, but thankful for Artemis's newfound "quiet life". He'd even taught himself to play the piano. This settled the Butler siblings down quite a bit, but they new nothing about Artemis Fowl Junior, even after sixteen years of faithful service. The past three years weren't fruitless to the genius. Secretly being in contact with the paranoid centaur, Foaly, for instance, gave him enough credit to command an army of invisible fairy soldiers with insanely marvelous technology and send them to do whatever he pleased. This lightened Artemis's tension on his next mission: to hack into Interpol and save his newly discovered sister. "A sister?!" Were the young man's first words when Domovoi gave him the news while surfing CNN's website.

All he really could say was, "yes, Artemis." He was dangerously close to blowing his employer's incredulity level to Planet X.

"I have a sister. And for sixteen years, she never told me!" Artemis yelled at the Butler. Domovoi never saw the teenager so furious. But, then again, if he didn't know Juliet existed, he would get lonely while Artemis was at Saint Bartleby's School for Young Gentlemen. He wouldn't have anyone to body-slam..

Meanwhile, a girl was thrown uncerimoniously into a depressing cell.

"And ye' ain't gonna escape nex' time! I proomiss!!" Spat a sulky guard at the girl.

"Well, we'll just have to see about that, won't we then, Darius?" She said in an uppercut British accent. Darius snorted and stormed away. "Mental." She giggled, brushing some of the dust off of her white peasant blouse and brown skirt. When do they learn? the thought, shaking her head, her lank raven hair dancing around her slim shoulders.

She'd planned it out, she'd hum 'Aura Lee' quietly in the guard's ear, he falls asleep, she grabs the keys and escapes. She leaned over near the bench next to her cell door, but there was no guard sitting there. How perfect! She smiled to herself and reached for the keys...

She heard something that sounded a lot like "now, Foaly!!" And an explosion rang out behind her,

rattling the bars she clutched. She whipped around, her jet black hair coming around to meet her face. A boy with a laptop and what looked like a house next to him were sitting in the garage door sized hole that was, up until that point, her window.

"What the-?" She stammered.

"I'm Artemis Fowl, I'm here to rescue you." The boy said calmly. "Come on."

"I was doing fine 'till you burst in here!" She yelled at him, but lept out of the hole all the same. "Sorry, did you say 'Fowl'?" said the girl.

"I did, but no time for that now." panted Artemis as they pounded down the street, sirens blairing behind them.

Fowl? Thought the girl, she'd heard that name before. They turned a corner, and she saw the air above them shimmering, as if underwater. "What's...?"

"Fairies; I'll explain in a bit." Said Artemis, pulling a small blue cube from his pocket. "Captian, you're clear, just stun them all."

"Right-o." The fairy saluted the teenager, making the air above them shimmer a little brighter, and the glimmering air sped away in the opposite direction.

Captain Holly Short sped ahead when the young man cleared her. "Trouble, Grub, Chix, buzz batons out. The rest of you, keep your Neutrino 3000's out." The Kelp brothers and Chix Verbil pulled out short wands and activated them, an electrical current surging over the ends, the Captain did the same. "Buzz batons, you go in for the ground troops. Nutrinos take out the vehicles." The fairies raised their Nutrinos to the captain and pulled back, taking aim over the buzz boys, er.. and girl.

Darius Fetcher filed out of the prison, flanked by thirty men and five cop cars. Darius raised a hand and thirty guns pointed at the escaping trio, ten to each back. Before they could pull their triggers, four of the troops yelled and fell to the ground. Another three fell at Darius's feet before he realized what was going on; they'd walked straight into a crossfire. He looked around wildly, but there wasn't anyone on the rooftops around them. "What the..?" Was all he could say before a squad car next to him glowed white hot, the driver lept out through the recently shattered windshield before the tires all popped and steam blew the hood open. "What's going on?!" Yelled Darius, a second car meeting it's demise, but no startled driver hurled himself out of a window this time. Darius felt a sharp poker stab him and release what felt like a million little electric needles into his shoulder, then he fell to the ground.

Captain Short removed the buzz baton from the mud man's shoulder while the Neutrino squad rounded up the last of the humans. "What do they take Artemis Fowl for? An idiot?" She smiled as she said it, she'd gotten rather used to having the boy around. She turned and shot into the air, following the disappearing dot that was Artemis. "C'mon, boys. We have to follow Artemis." They followed, one by one they lept into the sky, shimmering out of the visible spectrum by shielding. They sped forward and halted, hovering over the trio, whom had stopped.

"They're sending backup, Artemis." Said the cube in Artemis's hand.

"I knew they would, let's hide in there." Artemis pointed at a large hotel. "Let's just check in."

"You have money?" The girl smiled.

"Yes, I do, now come on. Holly can't stall them forever, can she?"

"Oh, I can't, can I?" Holly shimmered into view behind Artemis, her hands on her hips. Artemis whacked the fairy over the head, something he didn't treasure, and ran toward the hotel. She stared after him while the other two ran after the teenager, a murderous expression on her mocha colored face. "You're

gonna get buzzed in your sleep, mud boy." Chuckled Holly and shielded, leaping into the sky and following the trio.

Artemis stepped into the hotel the instant it started to drizzle, Domovoi and the girl were lucky enough to get a couple drops of rain on their shoulders.

Artemis turned to the girl, "by the way, what's your name?"

2 - Bijou

Chapter 2

Bijou "Blaiz" Windchester

Holly Short hovered outside of the hotel while Artemis and the gang filed inside. When the door shut, a drop of rain landed on her head. She looked up, "d'arvit!" Swore Holly and Trouble at almost the same time. "Everyone under the balcony." Said Holly, buzzing over to the deck above the entrance to the building. They followed. Fairies hated rain, they flat-out hated it. It "disabled" their shields, the rain bounced off of the fairies and projected their outline in thin air. "Artemis said he'll tell us where to come in when he gets a room." Said Holly, pushing her soaked bangs off of her face.

When Artemis entered the hotel, he turned on the spot. "By the way, what's your name?" Said the teenager to the girl.

Her eyes glinted with what looked like hatred. "Blaiz." She said confidently. From behind the girl, Domovoi's hand closed around her neck, his thumb pressed hard into the left side of her throat.

"I beg your pardon, I don't think I heard that." Artemis held his hand up to his ear.

The girl swallowed, which was difficult due to the pressure on her windpipe. "B-Blaiz.." She stammered.

"Liar." Domovoi said, smirking.

"My name is Blaiz Windchester."

"No, it's not." Artemis sniffed.

She rolled her eyes. "Fine, *Bijou* Windchester." She spat at the boy. "Just... Just call me Blaiz, please." She looked down. The butler released Blaiz's neck.

"That'll work." Artemis said simply and walked into the front desk area. He rapped the bell with his slender hand.

"Basil!" Came a woman's voice from inside the office, and a flustered man with black hair and moustache came out of the dining room door.

"Hello." He said cheerfully, addressing Domovoi, who was the only adult in the trio. "Welcome to Fawltly Towers."

"Good evening to you." Said Artemis, diverting Basil's attention to the boy. "I'd like to reserve a room please, just for the night."

"Certainly." Basil said, apparently wowed by the boy's air of authority. Suddenly a great crash rang out behind them. "Polly, can you please reserve a room for these people, I think Manuel knocked over the flower vase." Said the man, rushing back into the dining room. An eighteen year old popped out from around a corner.

"Sorry about that." Said Polly, grabbing a piece of paper and a pen. "You're name please."

"Fowl, Artemis Fowl." Said Artemis simply; Polly scribbled it down on the paper. "I'll be willing to pay extra for one with a window or balcony."

"Oh, number twelve has a large window with a great view of the bay." Polly smiled.

"Perfect." Said the boy, taking out his wallet and counting out the money.

"Manuel!" The girl yelled at the kitchen door. "Manuel will show you to your room." Said Polly, while a little Spanish man scurried out from the kitchen. "cuarto doce, Manuel." Polly told the man.

"Si, Polly." He gestured at the trio to follow him, they did. Manuel led them up a flight of stairs and around a corner, opening a door on the left side of the hall.

"Muchas gracias, Manuel." Said Artemis in perfect Spanish.

"De nada, seor" He answered, bowed, and hurried away. Domovoi smiled, he taught Artemis Spanish when the boy was five; he knew the entire language by his next birthday party. He'd even won a Spanish spelling bee when he was eight.

Holly was getting angry. Fairies weren't patient creatures, never were, never will be. But Holly was especially hostile when it came to waiting, more so in the rain and cold. "D'arvit, Artemis, hurry it up, my ears are frozen." This was perfectly true, her long pointed ears were weighted down by little icicles. Trouble floated up next to her.

"Probably just wasting time like humans do." He sighed.

"Maybe." Replied Holly, her mechanical wings buzzing softly like a neon light.

Chix Verbil flew up next to them, his real wings glittering in the soft moonlight. "Good evening, captain. Looking good tonight, did you do something with your hair?" Said the sprite.

Holly stared up at her icy locks. "Yeah, Chix. The rain froze my hair." She said sarcastically.

"It suits you." Said Chix, giving the elf a thumbs-up.

"Sarcasem is a foreign language to you, isn't it?" Sighed Holly, rolling her brown eyes lazily.

Suddenly, an alert flashed on Holly's communication handheld. "You have one (1) new message from: Artemis Fowl. Open? Y/N?" Showed on the handheld's screen. She tapped the "Y" icon with a stylus and a twelve word message popped up to fill the screen.

Fowl here

Due south, turn left @ tree, second window on right.

Holly's mood softened. "We've been cleared." She said, pulling a helmet onto her head. "Follow me." The fairies replaced their helmets and sped after the captian.

"Which window is it?" Asked Grub, fidgeting with his moonbelt.

"Just follow me." Holly replied. They turned left at a monstrous poplar tree, and Holly slowed. One window... Two windows, here! She floated forward, tapping on the window. She heard footsteps coming closer and closer.

Artemis threw open the curtain and stared right through Holly, who half unshielded, looking like a ghost. "Excellent." Said the boy, he unlocked the window and shoved it open. The fairies filed inside, unshielding upon Domovoi closing the blinds.

3 - An Unfortunate English Hotel

Chapter 3

An Unfortunate English Hotel

Foaly stamped a letter and shoved it into the mailbox just as the mailwoman buzzed into view. Foaly took the mail right from Lillian Hawthorn like he did every Tuesday, winking that Foaly-ish wink at the sprite. She swooned in mid air, batting her eyelids as the centaur saluted her. He clip-clopped back into the LEP Operations booth, sifting through the heavy stack of mail and sliding them into the labeled slots that led to the Recon team's mailboxes. "Cudgeon, Cudgeon, Short, Kelp, Kelp, Kelp, Kelp... Honestly, who else sends all this mail to those two?" His eyes burning a hole into a fourth letter addressed to "Trouble Kelp" as a messenger elf walked into the booth.

"Hey ho, Carrots!" Said the elf, saluting the back of the centaur's tinfoil hat.

Foaly tensed up. "We've been through this, Rigel.." He turned around, his eyes narrowed, something

Foaly's eyes didn't do often. "Foaly. FOA-LY. My name isn't carrots."

Rigel Root, grandson of Julius Root, was a pre-Madonna kind of creature. A repro of Chix Verbil, if you will. His eyes glittered a meschivous green, leveling any crowd of girls foolish enough to stare. His teeth were whiter than the fake snow sprites scattered over Haven City during winter months.

"Hey, hey, don't get 'yer ears in a knot!" Said Rigel, throwing his hands up in mock surrender. "Jus' here te' give ye' this." He handed over an information transferring block, something Foaly's great-great uncle invented nearly seven hundred years before humans ever got such an idea, let alone inventing it.

"Thanks, Rigel." Replied Foaly, taking the cube.

"Anything 'fer me?" Rigel said boredly, his fingers running through the pile of letters.

"Yeah." Said the centaur, lazily opening a panel and pressing a button labeled "Root, Rigel".

A tinny door below the mail-sorting slots flicked open, revealing Rigel's recieved postage. "Excellent!" Exclaimed Rigel. He grabbed the envelopes.

"And.." Foaly turned around and walked through a door, into a room consisting of only a conveyor belt and a computer. He typed Rigel's pin number into the computer and the conveyor buzzed to life. A package rolled along into view, stopping at Foaly's waiting hands. He walked back out and held out the package to Rigel, making sure that the "HAPPY VALENTINE'S DAY, FWOM MO-MO!!" in obnoxiously large, pink letters faced the elf.

"Oh, heh heh." Rigel rubbed the back of his neck. "Thanks.. Mona.." He mumbled to himself, taking the package from Foaly and rotating it so the message was hidden against his side.

"Aw, come on! Open it, I wanna see if it's a giant pin that says 'MO-MO WUVER' on it!" Foaly said in mocking sarcasem, clapping his hands.

Rigel stared evily. "I'll ruin you," he pointed at Foaly menacingly. "You'll wake up next Valentine's and you'll have 'Bella+Foaly' across your forehead.

"You wouldn't dare." Foaly picked up a Neutrino 3000 from his desk.

"AIIIE!!!" Rigel yelled and scampered out of the room. "LET'S SEE YOU TRY, CARROTS!!!"

"Don't tempt me." Chuckled Foaly, leaning on his desk.

Blaiz's eyes were as wide as half-dollars as the shimmering air in front of her turned magically into little people with pointy ears. "What?!" She exclaimed.

"Good evening, Artemis." Said Holly, saluting the boy with her buzz baton.

"And the same to you, captain." He replied, nodding curtly while Grub ran full speed past Artemis's ear at the sink and began examining the hair dryer.

"What are they??" Blaiz gasped, sitting on one of beds.

"We're fairies, and we prefer being called 'who'. We are people too, you know." Holly said, staring at Blaiz, who, on the bed, was at the fairy's eye level.

Behind them, Grub squealed. "EEEE!!! MY EYYYYYEEES!!!" He'd managed to turn the hair dryer on to "very high", which blasted a Neutrino 3000-like heat directly into his face. Domovoi ran to the fairy's aid, switching the machine off and setting him in a chair. The butler ran a washcloth under the sink and gave it to Grub, who threw it over his entire face. "Thanks." Came the muffled sigh from under the cloth. Artemis looked back at Blaiz, her eyes wider still with shock.

Artemis clapped his hands together. "Well. You'll all need a good night's sleep. Ladies, take the two beds, I presume. And we'll sleep on the floor."

Holly rolled her eyes at this. *Like he'd actually sleep on the floor.* But, to her astonishment, he grabbed an extra blanket out of the closet and laid it out on the hard flooring. Blaiz was utterly confused. What were these little fairies doing in league with her brother? Fairies were only in stories and tall tales, but here they were, scurrying around her like little hamsters at work. Holly retrieved the rest of the extra blankets from the higher reaches of the closet, and Domovoi pulled the fold-out couch open.

Grub immediately zipped over to the newly unfolded bed and squealed "I call it!"

Trouble sighed, "I guess I'd better sleep with him, he might hurt himself and have to go back to *mummy's* for Valentine's Day."

"Hey!" Yelled Grub and threw himself onto Trouble, attempting to throttle him.

Domovoi plucked the fairy brothers apart from each other with the ease of picking up a puppy, "Listen, no killing each other until we're out of this hotel that's *filled* with humans." He dropped them onto the fold-out couch. The fairies gave each other a livid stare before grabbing the blankets and falling back onto the pillow, each facing the opposite wall. Chix grabbed a pillow and sank into a chair.

"Oh, it's late.. I guess I'm gonna..." His head sank onto his chest. Blaiz sunk gratefully into her bed, falling asleep the instant her head touched the pillow.

That morning, Holly was the first one up, if you count a half-second first. The fire alarm had gone off throughout the hotel and everyone was scrambling to their feet. "What's happening?!" Yelled Blaiz, leaping from bed to floor.

Holly deactivated her mechanical wings, the engine fumes would aggravate and fuel the fire; where ever it was. Domovoi grabbed Artemis around the middle and yanked, sending the teenage boy into the air.

Stumbling upon landing, Artemis yelled over the scrambling and open swearing of the Kelp Brothers. "The building's on fire, check the door."

Holly ran over to the door, crawling the last couple feet. Her hand stretched toward the door..

A merciless laugh tore at Yvonne's lips as the fire swirled around the door, throwing it back off of it's hinges.

Summersaulting in mid air, the sprite cried, "Yeow!! This feels so good! Ugh, just the *revenge* I need at these human creatures!"

But it wasn't 'human creatures' she revenged at this door.

Holly let out a piercing shriek of surprise and pain as the door came out to meet her, flame swirling around her slender limbs and sticking to her jumpsuit. Artemis had just enough time to turn around before the elf collided with him, the two tumbled to the floor. Domovoi, standing behind Artemis, got the door; or rather, the door got him. Holly's limp body lie in Artemis's lap. "No!" Said he over the roaring flames, which had already consumed the entryway. He picked up Holly and dragged her to the window. "Butler!" He yelled at the figure emerging out from under a pile of splintered wood. "Go!"

Domovoi was confused, "Go where?"

"Out! Out the window!"

"Artemis, you can't be serious."

"*I am!!*" He stomped his foot childishly and grabbed Dom's arm, pulling him to the window. "It's only a story down. You can use Holly's wings to slow yourself."

He stared at his employer for a moment, then snatched up the wings, holding them like a parachute over himself, and flicking them on. "Are you sure?"

"Yes." Artemis said, with an air stating that the matter was closed. Dom shrugged, then kicked the window just below the glass, and it blew a hole in the wall. He then saluted the boy, and leapt out of the hole into the night air.

Dom turned the wings on to full setting, but he still fell uncomfortably fast. He closed his eyes, bent his knees, and crashed onto the ground, summersaulting over to break his fall. Dom's eyes flickered open. Safe. His legs were crying for mercy, but safe. He turned to look back up at the hotel. Artemis sat in the hole, looking very pale and worried.

He did not want to do it, it could kill her. But he must. He grabbed Holly around the middle and hoisted her out of the window, dangling her nine feet off of the ground. "*CATCH!!!*" He bellowed and his slender arms could not hold any longer. Holly slipped from his hands, and fell into the darkness. Whatever happened from then was unknown to him, but he sat back, tears attempting to burst from his eyes. A hand touched his back, and Grub appeared next to him.

"T'is okay. Dom'll catch her." He smiled and leapt out too, activating wings. Trouble, Chix, and the rest of the squad followed. Blaiz stopped next to him.

"Let's go, before the floor's burned out from beneath us."

Dom ran forward, the fairy just barely landing in his hands. He lowered her to the ground and looked up just in time to catch Blaiz rocketing down to meet him.

"Whew, thanks." Said the girl, brushing ash from her skirt upon being released.

"No problem." Replied the butler and he looked back up for Artemis.

Artemis rose, his legs shaking, preparing to leap into his faithful servant's waiting arms. His knees bent, ready to spring.

"You're a real cutie. Such a pity to waste you." Sounded a voice behind him and a high-heeled shoe slammed into the middle of his back, sending him flying like a ragdoll out into the air. He tried to yell, to cry out, to grunt, to scream like a little girl, but no sound was coming to his throat. No air was coming to his throat. *Am I paralyzed?! Am I going to die?! I am going to die..* Ran through his mind. The boy's face

met the ground with a dull, crunching *thump*.. Tears sprang to his eyes,

and he knew no more..

4 - A Second Centaur

(This one's shorter than usual. Hmm.. Got lazy. XD)

Chapter 4

A Second Centaur

"No, he's sleeping." Said a voice "Yes.. Yes, I'll be sure to keep you posted, Dom." Silence.. "No, no, he'll live. Yeah. Y'think I'd let him go? Okay, yeah... You're welcome. Bye."

Foaly hung up the phone and clip-clopped over to a bruised and burned Artemis Fowl, lying unconscious on a cot. *He'd better not die.* Foaly thought. The centaur had made a third friend, this was uncommon among quadrepeds of his nature, and he didn't want to lose two. Holly was on the centaur's other side, in a cot similar to Artemis's, but smaller.

"You can't go on me." Said the centaur. "You're my friend." He checked the monitors next to the human's bed. There was a knock at the door. Foaly raced over to it and opened it slightly. "Yes?"

"It's me." Said a voice from outside the room.

"Ooh, fantastic." Said Foaly and opened the door wider. "My second in command computer geek man has arrived!" He cheered quietly.

"Idiot"

"I heard that." Said Foaly, wagging a finger mockingly, but he remained cheerful. "Please, come in. They're sleeping right now."

A second centaur with black, shoulder length hair entered the room. "*This* is your office?" Said the centaur.

"No, no, it's just a room." Replied Foaly, grabbing a chocolate shake off of a table and taking a drink.

The phone rang just as Foaly set down the shake. "Oh." Said he as the other centaur reached for the phone.

"Hello, Foaly of the LEP Operations booth, how may I be of assistance?" He sang cheerfully into the phone, immitating Foaly with a slight mock in his tones.

"Hello, Foaly, is that you?" Blaiz whispered gently into the phone.

"Who the heck do you think it is?" Said the person on the other line before static blared in her ear. It sounded like there was a struggle on the other end.

"Foaly?" Repeated Blaiz.

"Yes? Sorry." Said Foaly.

Blaiz heard roaring laughter in the background. "Is everything ok?" Inquired the girl, hearing the laughter increase in volume.

"Yes, yes! All is well." Said He, and Blaiz heard the ticking of a keyboard.

"I was wondering if I could come down there and-"

"Yeah, you can. But if you're coming to see him, he's not pretty." Interrupted the centaur, who stopped typing and looked back at the teenager in the cot. Artemis's head flopped to one side, but he slept on.

Blaiz arrived five minutes later, knocking quietly four times on the door. "Enter" said a voice that she knew was *not* Foaly's own.

She stepped into a room with boring blue walls and floor. The curtains were drawn over a fake window, just a spotlight beyond some plastic. "Foaly?" She asked again in that same timid voice.

"*Suprise!!*" Came a fake-happy voice from someone who'd leapt out from behind a large potted plant. Blaiz squeaked in shock and fell over flat on her back. "You are so freakin' gullible!" A voice howled above her, barely audible because it was laughing so hard.

"Don't be rude." Came a softer voice. That, there, was Foaly. But who was that other one?

"You jerk!" She kicked out, coming in contact with the person's shins.

"OW." Gaspd the centaur through his teeth. He reared onto his hind legs and was ready to drive down on the girl. Foaly seized a lock of the angry quadreped's jet black hair and yanked, sending the centaur backward, sprawling on the floor.

A yell and a crash, Artemis's eyes snapped open and he sat up quickly, his breathing quickening. His eyes slid over a centaur and his sister flat on their backs, Foaly's head swiveling back and forth between the two so fast, it looked like he were watching a tennis match. Foaly's muddy brown eyes met Artemis's deep blue ones. "Sorry for the rude awakening." Chuckled he and trotted over to the boy, counting on his fingers with a sympathetic look toward him. Artemis watched. 3.....? 2.....? 1.....? A blast of pain shot down Artemis's spine, more painful near the middle. He shut his eyes and cried out, flopping back onto the bed.

"What was that?!" Gaspd he, fighting a losing battle against the tears in his eyes.

"It's a pain reliever and it looks like it just ran out." Replied Foaly as he opened a box on his desk. He removed a bottle from it and dumped a little into a dish. "Just sit up and I can get this on your back." He said. With difficulty, Artemis did so. "Does your back feel like it's on fire?" Asked Foaly. Artemis nodded once. Foaly's frown lowered. "All the worse for you, then." He shrugged, then tossed the liquid across Artemis, leaping backward as he did so. The liquid supercooled, turning into ice in a small cloud of steam. The boy yelled, this made Foaly feel guilty, but then again, it was for his own good. Blue crystals skipped along the ice and melted through it, reaching Artemis's skin. They hopped along his spine until they disappeared, ice and all. Artemis fell back, slightly crosseyed, but there was no pain upon impact.

"What is that?" Said Artemis in a small voice.

"It's just magic in a bottle, does whatever I tell it to, but never directly. That's why it had to freeze you first." Artemis glared. "Hey, hey! It's better then setting you on fire, 'n it?" Said Foaly defencevely.

By this time, yes, Blaiz and the centaur were up and watching Foaly at work. Blaiz's eyes widened in shock when Foaly threw something onto Artemis, while the centaur's were fixed on the girl, a murderous look in his eyes. She looked across at him. She brushed the hair out of her eyes and held out a hand shyly. "Blaiz."

He took her hand and shook it briefly. "Taurus." Seeing Foaly was watching, he quickly lied, "sorry about that." Foaly smirked triumphantly and turned back to Artemis.

"All is forgiven." Replied Blaiz, scooting closer to the bed where Artemis sat. "How are you?"

"Fine." Said Artemis shortly, he noticed Foaly had placed a t-shirt on the boy's lap and departed to his office. Quickly, he pulled it on. His hand brushed against something, it was his belt. He put his feet over the side of the bed, his suit pants still on. Thankful for that, he stood and stretched, his back painless.

"Clever isn't he? To fall ten feet and feel nothing in the morning." Commented Blaiz.

"Yep." Replied he, shortly again, but he wasn't listening fully. His eyes were on the unconscious, corpse-white captian in the cot beside his..

5 - Aqua Eyes

Chapter 5

Aqua Eyes

Yvonne leaned back in her chair, balancing it on two legs; running her slender fingers through her midnight blue hair. Oh, the pleasure revenge gave her. It was a great night, last night. Ah, she blew up an entire hotel. How... Sweet....

"Laurel!?" She barked at a teeny fairy youth, who jumped and turned.

"Yes, Yv-"

"Don't call me Yvonne!!!!"

"Ye-ye-yes, Ms. Kelour.." He stammered, and quelled beneath Yvonne's fury.

"Connect me to the centaur, immediately!"

Laurel scurried away, returning seconds later with a cell phone. "Here you are, Ms. Kelour.."

She snatched the phone away from Laurel without a thank you and put it to her pointed ear. It rung twice before Foaly picked up.

"Hello, Foaly of the LEP Recon Police Booth, how may I be of assist-"

"Ugh, spare me the sermon, centaur!" Yvonne spat the words into the phone angrily.

"Ahhhh.. Yvonne, my old college buddy! Eloquent vocabulary as ever, I see."

"D'arvit, Foaly, shut up." Yvonne said, with an air that she'd said this many times before.

"Tut, tut, your manners have not improved over these many, many years, either."

Yvonne's fury could have burned Foaly over the phone line. "Enough of this.. Pleasant conversation.. Tell me where the human, Artemis Fowl is!"

"How about.. No?" Said Foaly, rather rudely.

"Ugh. I'll just have to find him myself, won't I?"

"I suppose.." Foaly shrugged.

"You wouldn't spare me the trouble, would you?" Yvonne's words were choice and honey-smothered, flirtishly.

"Not even if you killed my dear Bellatrix." Said Foaly, deflating her sugary mesmer like a balloon with a needle.. No. More like a balloon.. with an axe.

Artemis walked up and down the hallway outside of Holly's room. He was expelled from it after Taurus tried to kick him. Foaly said it was for his own good, but he thought the centaur had other reasons.. "Artemis!" Came a voice, and he was pulled into a rib-breaking hug by Domovoi, whom had snuck up behind him.

"Domovoi!" Cried Artemis, "I'm only on a painkiller, don't break something." but he was laughing as he said it.

"Ah, you crazy kid.. Why are you out here, anyway?"

"Oh, Taurus tried to kick me, so Foaly sent me out here."

"Taurus?" Inquired the manservant.

"Yes, Taurus. He's Foaly's brother." Artemis said simply.

".. Foaly has a brother?"

"Yes, indeed."

"Really?"

"Really."

While this interesting conversation went on, Blaiz poked one of many screens next to Holly Short's unconscious frame.

"And what is this one reading?" Inquired the girl.

"Brainwaves." Answered Foaly the centaur. "The more spikes in the reading, the sooner she could wake up."

"Really? There's a ton here."

"Where?!"

Foaly cantered over, eyes bright.

Captian Holly Short was in a waterpark.... Oh.. oh gods, no.

Holly sat up, her eyes open wide, staring around the room.

"Holly!" Foaly's frame enveloped the elf... Glomp.

"Hello, Foaly." Smiled Holly, extricating herself from the mess of limbs. "Where's Artemis?" Was her first question.

Artemis turned, the sound of hooves clip-clopping behind him.

"Foaly? How's Holly, I'd really like to-"

The words died in his throat.

A beautiful grey centaur came clopping quietly down the hallway. She wore a dark blue blouse over her slim frame, and her eyes.. Her eyes were a dazzling blue-green.

"*Bonjour.*" Said the newcomer, her dark hair lazily swaying to and fro to the tempo of her walk. "*Q'uest que c'est? What is the matter, dear boy?*" For Artemis's eyes were wide, and his knees felt like gelatin. She knelt and placed her elegant hands on Artemis's shoulders. Artemis felt a shiver run down his spine that had nothing to do with the air vent above him. He couldn't speak.

A grey centaur entered the room, a book in one hand, the other around the shoulders of a pale youth. "Foaly." Said the centaur, dropping the book into Foaly's arms. "Be careful where you leave these things. I stubbed my hoof on that."

"I'm sorry." Said Foaly, placing the book on his desk.

The grey one leaned over and pecked him gently. "Silly pony. All is well. Do not appologize." She smiled, and led the pale youth beside her into a chair. She kissed his forehead. "Be happy. I cannot look at your face. It pains me to be happy when you are not."

Artemis smiled slightly. "Bellatrix, I presume."

"*Oui.* Indeed I am. Clumsiest centaur you will ever have the pleasure of meeting." Bellatrix completely ignored Artemis's outstretched hand and kissed him on the cheek. Artemis felt his face burn.

"Artemis!" Holly leaped out of bed like a leopard and hugged the surprised boy around the neck.

"You're awake!" Artemis, in spite of a room full of people, hugged her back, resting his head on hers.

Taurus wandered over, feeling neglected. He decided to fall back on his favorite pasttime; hitting on Foaly's gorgeous girlfriend. After all, she deserved a real centaur, not someone who locked themselves in a computer room all day long. "Hello, love." He rolled the words around on his tongue, wrapping his arm around her waist and tugging her close.

"*Oh la! Bonjour, monsieur Taurus.*" Said Bellatrix, inwardly rolling her eyes at his antics. She dislodged herself quickly but politely from his embrace, taking a precautionary step towards Foaly.

Foaly quickly leanned over and kissed Bellatrix suavely to prove his unsaid point, and returned to his work.

Cursing fluently under his breath, Taurus retreated. Battle lost.

Alarm bells rang throughout the building.

"What now?!" Foaly cried.

A video com-link popped onto a computer screen. It was the council.

"Foaly. We've initiated lockdown." "By yourself?" Foaly inquired, miffed. It did, after all, take great physical strength to push a few buttons.

"Yes. You were busy with the mud men, where you not?"

"Yes.. They're alive.... and well.."

"Good. Giovanni Zito has continued his probe project, and it is dangerously close to Haven. We've locked down and are evacuating the citizens. We need Captain Short to help with procedures."

"What? Holly? She-she's just woke up from a coma! You can't expect her to-"

"It's okay, Foaly. I'm going." Holly said, already pulling a jumpsuit over her slim frame.

"But-"

Holly's smile silenced him.

"..Just.. Be careful for me, okay? I don't want to lose you."

"I'll try." She hugged him gently.

Artemis reached out a hand and touched Holly's shoulder.

"And be careful for me. Be careful for me too."

"I will." Holly said simply. And Artemis knew she would be. Holly pulled Artemis's head down to her level. "You be careful too, Artemis." She whispered in his ear. And with that, she pressed her lips to his.

Artemis stood, perhaps for an eternity, or possibly a few seconds. Then Holly drew back, and holstered a Neutrino from Foaly's desk. She was off down the hallway, racing to the disturbance.

"Oh gods." Foaly whispered.

"*C'est l'amore*, ." Said Bellatrix softly, and sat Artemis back in his chair..

