

Revenge of the Seven

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this is story three of Arashi and Bankotsu. now that jakotsu is gone, the band of seven have to get there revenge. the story is sill funny, so dont worry. please read and comment! ^.^

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Chapter 1 - Recovering	2
Chapter 2 - A Little Too Modern	4
Chapter 3 - Unexpected Visitors in the Worst Place	5
Chapter 4 - Returning Back, a New Plan	6
Chapter 5 - Sword of the Storm and the Beast	7

1 - Recovering

The past can bring many events and feelings. Some things are funny and joyful. Some are sad, and depressing. Every thing in the past creates something in the present and future. For a young girl and her friends, a depressing past will lead there present to a new meaning. There is a word to call it. Revenge. As you already know, Jakotsu's life was taken by a friend in the past, but now enemy in the future. It may seem confusing, but that's the way it is. Now Arashi and her friends are off to get revenge on Sesshomaru and Kurai. Currently, it was getting much harder to get shards of the sacred jewel. Naraku, Inuyasha and others were collecting the shards. If Arashi had a shard, they could bring back Jakotsu. The chances of finding a shard were very slim.

After a couple days after the incident they will never forget, I was a good day for returning home and visiting Arashi's mom. They returned to the well and again went through. Only Bankotsu and Arashi went through again. The rest had to wait for there return. Arashi did warn them that they would be a while, maybe even a couple days. As they reached the other side, they ran up to Arashi's house. Arashi walked inside greeting her mom. "Where is dad?" she asked. "Oh, he got shifted to a new shift, so this means he will be working at the factory for a while." her mom responded. Her dad worked a Ramen factory. That definitely wasn't a problem for Arashi. He now got shifted to a new shift meaning he will stay at the factory for 6 days of the week, then return home. Sucks don't it? Then out of no where, her mom gave a strange face. "What is that smell? Its almost like dirt...or something died..." she said looking around the kitchen. Arashi's eyes dimmed as she looked at Bankotsu. "You still smell like corpses and grave soil don't you..." she said whispering to him with out her mom hearing. "Maybe..." he said giving a strange face. Arashi then grabbed him by his arm and dragged him out of the room. "Ya know what this means. Your gunna have to take a shower!" she said looking at him. He then stared back wide eyed.

She pulled him into the bathroom and closed the door. "This is my bath tub. Not what your used to, but it will have to do." She showed him. "Unless...you prefer to be washed outside with a hose," Arashi laughed. "Ill take the bath tub..." he agreed. Arashi then showed him how to turn it on, how to turn it off, and how to change the temperature of the water. She left the room for a second and came back with something in her hand. "...What is that?" Bankotsu asked. "Hehehe...it's a special shampoo..." she said giving an evil smile. "Oh god no..." Bankotsu said scared. "Sheesh, calm down. It's just going to get that disturbing smell off of you." Arashi told him. "I'm gunna go now, you do what ever in here. There is a towel by the sink, use it when you're done. Oh, and one last thing. DON'T OVER FLOOD THE BATH WATER." Then she left. Two minutes later, Arashi walked by the door and saw water leaking out. "You have got to be freekin kidding me..." she said walking to the door. She opened the door about to yell at him completely forgetting that he was in the bathtub. Then of course, she saw Bankotsu in the bathtub trying to turn the water off. And yes, he was naked. Arashi quickly covered her eyes walking towards the bathtub. Then she reached over and turned the water off. "WERENT YOU LISSIONING WHEN I TOLD YOU HOW TO TURN THE WATER OFF?" she yelled with her eyes still closed. "No...not really," he said still in the bathtub. Then all of a sudden, she slipped on the water on the floor. Guess where she landed? Yep. Right in the bathtub. Sitting in the water, she cleared the soap and water from her eyes and looked at Bankotsu. "You all right?" he asked. Soaked to the bone, she answered, "yes," and smiled at him. Now they were both holding each other, starting to get closer and closer. When things

were getting good, and they were ssoooooooooo close to kissing, her mom yelled, "everything all right in there?" Arashi quickly jumped out of the bathtub. "Yes!" she yelled like nothing happened.

2 - A Little Too Modern

Later on, as Bankotsu finished, he got out of the tub and rapped the towel around his waste. He looked around and could not find any of his clothes. Then Arashi banged on the door asking if he was done. Then she came in and dropped some close on him. It was a blue T-shirt and a pair of jeans. "I'm washing your other close, just wear these for now," she told him then left. "But-" before he could say anything, she left again. Arashi came back up to the door and asked him to come out. "Nooooooo...I look so stupid...there is now way I'm coming out..." he said with an annoyed tone. "C'mon...it cant be that bad. Just come out." So, he came out. "Whew! Don't you look shnazy!" Arashi said looking at his I'm-to-cool look. Now Arashi wanted to take Bankotsu around town. Not a very good idea bringing a killer into town was it? I mean it's not like Bankotsu is a half demon like Inuyasha. "There is no way your making me go into that town." Bankotsu insisted. So she dragged in down the sidewalk and near the town. The first time a car drove by Arashi, Bankotsu picked her up and jumped behind something safe. "Put me down! It's just a car!" Bankotsu put her down looking all angry at every thing around him. Arashi sighed and had to describe what a car was to him. "Ok...you know how Ginkotsu is a machine with gears and all that stuff? Well that's what a car is. It's a little more modern, but it's like the same thing. People drive in it, but I doubt anyone is gunna try to run me over here." Bankotsu sat there puzzled. To everyone else in the city, Bankotsu looked like a normal person, except when he freaked out over cars, trucks, the mailman, and pretty much every one that walked near him. At one point some stranger walked up and bumped shoulders with him. "Sorry," Bankotsu said trying not to make a scene. But that's when the worst came. The stranger turned around and replied with, "you should be." That's when Bankotsu got ticked. He turned around, grabbed him by the shirt, and lifted him up in the air. "Excuse me?" he said holding the stranger. The stranger begged for him to put him down. Bankotsu set him down and started to walk away. That wasn't enough for the stranger, so he had enough nerve to kick Bankotsu right in the back, knocking him a couple feet forward. Dude, you messed with the wrong guy. "Oooh, you did it now!" Arashi said smiling. Bankotsu turned around and punched him Right Square in the face. This guy fell to the ground, and let's just say, he aint gunna wake up for a while. Then Arashi grabbed Bankotsu and ran away before anyone could see what happened. Next stop they went to next was Arashi's school. "Holy crap!! I forgot about school!!!" she panicked. "I must be failing!!!" then Bankotsu dimmed his eyes. "School sucks. That's why I dropped out." He said in a low voice. "Aww, you poor uneducated child," she said laughing. Bankotsu gave an angry expression. "Hmm, what's today?" she thought. It was a Sunday, and tomorrow was a school day. She had to stay another day so she could go to school and tell her teachers that she wont be in school all the time because she goes to "different worlds". Its not like they are going to believe her that she goes back in time, so she had to make up an excuse. Arashi and her mom came up with an excuse that her uncle had a disease and she had to take care of him once in a while. Wasn't that great, but they had to do something.

3 - Unexpected Visitors in the Worst Place

That night, Bankotsu slept in Arashi's bed because he was still hurting a little from the punk who kicked him in the back. Arashi slept on the floor. That morning, Arashi's alarm went off. Scared to death, Bankotsu took it and tossed it out the window. About an hour later, Arashi woke up. "What time is it..." she mumbled. She walked into another room and looked at the clock. "AHHHH! I'M LATE!!!!!" she screamed scrambling to get her stuff together for school. Before she left, she told Bankotsu to wait at home until she got home. During the day, Arashi was now in History class. As she was sitting there, trying to catch up, some one knocked on the classroom door. Arashi picked her head up from the desk and looked at the door. She couldn't quite see who it was. Then she heard, "I would like to speak with Arashi please." The voice was a little scratchy and low. Then Arashi's teacher, Mr. Amey, called her up to go to the man that was at the door. As she was right in the front of the class, she yelled, "WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?!" Every one was staring at her. "Um...sorry," she said leaving the class. Guess who it was at the door. A. Her mom, B. Bankotsu, or C. the punk. If you guessed Bankotsu, BING! You're correct! Your prize: to find out what happens next. When Arashi was in the hall, Bankotsu was standing right in front of her. There was something a little odd though. He was wearing the janitor's outfit. "How did you get that outfit...?" she said afraid to ask. "I needed some way to get to your class," he told her. "Right... but any way, why the hell are you in my school?" she asked again. "I have some news, Renkotsu is at the house," he told her. "WHY THE FRICK IS HE THERE!?!?! HE COULD KILL ANYONE HE SEES!!!!" Arashi screamed in the hallway. She quickly covered her mouth and asked again. "He said we were taking too long, and there was no one else for them to kill in the area," Bankotsu explained. "Great... I'm going to have to leave now..." she said. They started walking down the hall when Arashi looked over at one of the janitor's closet. Blood started to leak out under the door. "Which janitor did you kill...?" she asked. "The one with the wig, and the mustache." He told her. "Good, I didn't like him anyway. Wait...so his hair was fake..." she thought.

4 - Returning Back, a New Plan

As Arashi got home, she called for her mom in a scared way. She was panicking; thinking Renkotsu might have killed her, because Renkotsu kills everything. Worried, she ran through her house and right into Renkotsu. "Hello child," he said to her. "What are you doing here?" Arashi said startled. "You were taking too long so I came to get you." He said in an annoyed voice. Then he picked his head up looking at Bankotsu in a weird way. "Bankotsu...why do you smell like strawberries?" he asked. "Hahahaha!" Arashi said laughing on the floor. "...Don't ask," he said annoyed. "Haha, good ol shampoo," Arashi said still laughing. "But seriously, we have to go back. We are all getting bored. There is almost nothing left to kill in that area," he said wanting to leave the house. "Fine," Bankotsu said. Arashi started to pack the rest of her stuff, and left a note for her mom to get when she came back from where ever she went. Bankotsu changed back into his regular outfit. They headed out the back door towards the well. Walking along, Renkotsu looked disgusted at all of the beautiful trees and shrubs. "Can I burn this place down?" he asked. "No," Bankotsu said hitting him in the head for asking. They got to the well and went down again. Reaching the other side, they climbed out and looked for the others. Suikotsu looked at Bankotsu with an odd expression. "Brother, why do you smell like strawberries?" he asked. Bankotsu smacked him self in the head and walked away. "He got a bath," Arashi laughed. For a little while they wondered what to do now. Now was the time for Arashi to learn how to fight. She had to train. "Bankotsu, will you teach me?" Arashi asked. "I guess," he said scratching his head.

First, Bankotsu suggested that she needed a weapon. A good warrior needed a weapon, and Bankotsu was certainly not going to give her Banryu. Arashi suggested that she didn't want an ordinary sword or weapon, she wanted one that was rare, and she wanted to earn it. At a point, she actually remembered something she learned in school. Key word, actually. Her teacher told of this sword that was very powerful, and only was known to be around during the feudal era. The sword was called the Sword of the Storm. It was also said to be guarded by some sort of beast. To find it, you would have to look on the night of the full moon. On that night, there would be an area with stormy clouds even if it were a clear starry night. You would be able to see lightning in the storm clouds that would be right over the sword and the beast. But the chances of finding that sword were as slim as finding the shards of the shikon jewel. It was worth a shot, and Arashi really wanted it.

5 - Sword of the Storm and the Beast

Luckily for them, that night was a full moon. When it was nearly dusk, Kyokotsu lifted Arashi and Bankotsu up to look for the storm clouds. They looked around and didn't see anything. Right when the first star in the sky appeared, these clouds off in the distance started to oddly form. They darkened and darkened until they were heavy and big. Lightning started to spark around them. "Bingo." Bankotsu said as he jumped off of Kyokotsu's hand and started to run towards it. "Wait Bankotsu!" Arashi yelled as Kyokotsu set her down. "Keep up! You have to be fast if you're going to fight!" he yelled still running. Off Arashi went trying to keep up. She was pretty fast, but still no where near as fast as Bankotsu. As they both got closer, a huge, black figure was under the storm cloud. It looked at them with fierce bright yellow colored eyes. It was some kind of beast. It rose its huge head and roared. "A dragon?!" Arashi yelled. It was a gigantic dragon with huge wings, a long tail, and a long neck. It was about 70 ft tall in the air. "But where is the sword..." Arashi thought. She squinted her eyes and saw something in the dragon's mouth. It was the sword. It was shining too, making a bright glow come from the dragon's mouth. "There is only one way to get that sword now!" Bankotsu said running towards the dragon. Right now, Arashi didn't have anyway to attack the dragon. She came up with the stupidest idea. She thought that maybe she could try talking to the dragon. As Bankotsu ran up to the dragon, it easily knocked him back away. "Wait stop Bankotsu! Don't attack it!" she yelled at him. She walked closer and closer to the dragon. It turned its head and growled at her. "I have come for the sword..." she asked in a scared voice. "The dragon ignored her and kept attacking Bankotsu. Then out of no were, she remembered something else. The dragon did have a name. And as a matter of fact, she remembered that too. Once again, she walked up to the dragon. "I have come for the sword... Raikou!" she yelled. The dragon quickly turned around and walked towards Arashi. It Took it's long tail and wrapped it around Arashi picking her up. As the dragon was holding Arashi, it started speaking. "How do you know my name," it roared at her. "I don't know!" she yelled scared. "It has been one hundred years since some one has said my name," Raikou roared again. "Please... I've come for the sword..." she said in pain from the Raikou's tight grip. "A mortal like your self couldn't possibly contain the sword's power!" Raikou said tightening his grip on Arashi. "Yes...I...can...!" she yelled back in pain. "The dragon looked at Arashi squinting its eyes. It looked at her closely, especially at her eyes. They were the same color as the previous owner of the sword. Bright yellow eyes. The same as the dragon, and Kumo, the creator of the sword who also was the master of Raikou. Raikou's bright eyes widened. Bankotsu didn't know what the dragon was talking about. To him, he didn't here the dragon *actually* talking. All he heard was roaring. It was almost like Arashi was the only one who could under stand what Raikou was saying. Bankotsu saw that Raikou had Arashi in his grip so he ran up and continued to attack the dragon. He swung Banryu at the dragon's leg, cutting it up a little. The dragon roared and started attacking Bankotsu back. Raikou turned its head towards Bankotsu and shot lightning from its mouth at him. Luckily, Bankotsu got out of the way. "No...Bankotsu...stop..." Arashi said still in pain. Then Raikou realized that Arashi was the next owner to the sword. He loosened his grip on her and set her down on the ground. Arashi, still in pain, managed to stand up. She looked at the dragon with a serious face. "Please..." she said quietly. Then Raikou leaned its large head and neck down to Arashi and let her take the sword from his mouth. It pulled its head away and bowed to Arashi. Arashi gave a little smile still in pain. Then she collapsed on the ground unconscious with the sword in her hand. Bankotsu ran over and held her head up. Raikou lifted his head and roared one last roar, but this time it was so loud that it could be heard from miles

away. Then the dragon leaped off the ground, and flew up into the storm clouds. The storm clouds started to fade away as the sun rose over the mountains. The dragon was gone. Arashi awoke and looked at the sword in her hand. She noticed that the hilt she was holding sparked. Little electricity sparks went around Arashi's hand, but she didn't feel anything. She flipped out and dropped the sword. It landed sticking out of the ground. Bankotsu went over and went to pick it up. When he touched it, he quickly pulled his hand back because the sword had shocked him. Arashi picked the sword back up again with nothing happening. Then she smiled. "Guess this is my sword,"