

Trouble Within The Rifts

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This is the second part to the first story "It Hurts To Know The Truth" So if you haven't read the first part please do not read.... you'll not understand anything...

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1 - 1 Trouble Within The Rifts(Novel)2nd part

Novel-Trouble Within The RiftsAbout: This is the second edition to "It Hurts To Know The Truth"Plot: In a small village the time was dust and soon became night as the moon brought out the creeps. Kindel has that one choice which this will bring pain or torture to everyone, As Sparda heads down the path to justice once again....Setting: In the living room of Sparda's hut in the middle of a small village.Chapter 1The Legend Shall Rise Again As Sparda stood there on watch he sensed something not what was happening over where they were but far into the west he sensed very high demons and fire looking to Kindel as he stood there unknown to what was going on he looked to his grandfather seeing him stand there motionless as if something had occurred. "What is it grandfather?" Kindel asked worried. "I must go, Kindel stay here and when they return tell them what ever happens or if they get any reason to find me make sure they stay here." Sparda said as he went for his Force Edge holding his sword in his left hand he then vanished within a flash of a second before Kindel could even ask what was going on. "This is bad...very bad." Kindel said to his self as he looked over seeing Spri walk into the room. "What is with that look on your face?" Spri asked as he sat down on the couch looking over to him. "Something just happened and grandfather left in a hurry without even telling me what was wrong." Kindel explained. "Ooh, so there IS something happening out there...I knew something was going to come up during this." Spri said as he shook his head then turned to Kindel. "Do you know how to stand your ground?" Spri asked Kindel as he looked around the room wondering. "What?" Kindel asked confused of what he meant by that. "Can you with stand hard blows?" Spri asked. "Yes, but why are you asking me this?" Kindel asked slightly misunderstanding where he was coming from with this topic. "Cause you are coming with me." Spri said. "But you can't stand yours so why?" Kindel asked looking at him seriously. "You don't know anything about my powers, so don't even try to thinking other whys." Spri said looking to him serious. "Right so where are we going then Mr. I know everything?" Kindel asked. "Just follow me and no more questions got it?" Spri asked as he looked back to the window. "Whatever." Kindel said as he picked up his yamato and walked to Spri as he waited for him to get moving, as Spri suddenly took off Kindel was surprised of his speed as they both dashed to the south away from both the west and the east, Kindel was slightly confused of why they were headed south away from all the areas that were being attacked as they both came up to the water side of the Gulf Spri looked to Kindel as he stood there wondering what he was planning on doing there. "Why the Gulf?" Kindel asked looking out to the distance. "Kindel I need you to steer the wave with your blade can you do that or is it too difficult for you?" Spri asked looking to him as he stood there gazing out to the ocean. "What I never performed anything that crazy before, how in the hell can I do that?" Kindel asked slightly shocked. "You use speed and air with that blade when I force the water back enough that it causes a huge title wave it has enough force to come back down but with your speed of that blade you can force the wave to go in a certain direction around you, Kindel this is like child's play for you. Just get ready, until I say." Spri said as he started to force the water back that the water started to force back as the waves got bigger and higher Kindel stood there in shock of this as he looked to his blade then back to the water he nodded his head that he can do this but the massive height and pressure he thought other whys. "Uh? Spri are you sure?!" Kindel yelled to him over the massive sounds of the waves. "Get ready!" Spri yelled to him. "Uh yeah sure! Mr. I know everything...how do you know this is going to work?!" Kindel asked as he tried to get his voice louder than the roars of the water. "Just trust me!" Spri yelled back. Kindel looked up to the huge wave that stood well over one hundred feet tall. "Your crazy!" Kindel yelled. "Hah! you think this is crazy try lava!" Spri yelled back over the loud noises. Kindel shook his head as he watched it grew bigger and

bigger over time, Sparda suddenly stopped as he stood there sensing a big pressure line in the south as he looked over the distance to the south he saw a blue ridged line crossing the horizon as Dante and Vergil glanced there Bardosa shook his head in doubt. "What is going on?" Sparda asked his self as he stood there unaware of what was causing this wave. "My God do you see that Vergil?" Dante asked as he saw the water ridge in the sky. "That's water...shoot, Dante we must get high by the look of it, it looks like it might reach over to us." Vergil said. "No shoot Sherlock." Dante said as they headed for higher land. "Kindel steir the wave to the west!" Spri yelled to him. "What?! I'm not sure it will go that way Spri!" Kindel yelled back to him. "Swing your damn blade the direction you want the wave to go stupid!" Spri yelled to him. "Right and when do I swing?" Kindel yelled to him. "When I say...ready?!" Spri asked as he looked to him as the water reached the peek. "Whoa! That is fracking high Spri!....I'm ready!" Kindel yelled to him as he stood to his stance holding the sword to his side ready to pull. *Swing to the west...this should be easy...yeah right I might just get washed away..." Kindel thought to his self as he looked at the huge title wave in front of him that raised as higher then Mount Everist. "Where is all that water coming from?!" Kindel asked as he looked to Spri. "From the ocean, there's enough water to cover this whole land!" Spri said as he looked up to the water as he then quickly looked to Kindel with a wink of an eye Spri let go of the water as it started to crash down Kindel got the go as he force his power to the blade he swung to the west as the wave was struck by Kindels blow it suddenly turned course as the wave took form to the west Kindel quickly ran out of there before the wave hit the ground as Spri looked up still seeing the peek of the wave still high in the air slowly pacing its self down to crash, the lands where soon under water as it headed to the west Spri and Kindel headed to the east, Sparda saw that the wave was headed his direction with a slight kick Sparda vanished from the area. "shoot you see that!" Kindel said watching the water destroy everything in its path. "Yep and not even a demon or angel can stop that wave." Spri said. "What was the whole point?" Kindel asked. "There was fire and demons regining all over the west so I think they needed to cool down for a moment." Spri said. "Cool down?...Grand father I think he was headed over there." Kindel said. "Don't worry he can escape it's not like he's stupid like those other demons out there." Spri said slightly laughing over the fact of the water taking everything with it. "What's so funny?" Kindel asked. "It's so funny that water can just wip them all away...get it, wash them away...haha!" Spri started to laugh. "Yeah you got alot of theropy to go through for that crazy thinking." Kindel said. "Well at least it works." Spri said. "You can say that again, man that's alot of water." Kindel said as he watched the wave still continue to the west. "That's not only the Gulf Kindel look." Spri pointed out to the ocean. "The Atlantic?" Kindel asked as he saw the water slightly shrink down. "Don't worry the water will soon crawl off this land back to thr ocean." Spri said. "Jesus when where you going to tell me that you can pull that much water?" Kindel asked. "Eh? Well it's very easy...you just got to learn about the obsticales first that's all." Spri said as he looked to the wave that came crashing down soon after. "Man you think that whiped out the country?" Kindel asked. "No, but it could." Spri said. "Why did you say lava before?" Kindel asked. "I can lift any element...except lightening, that you have to do much to control by your self." Spri said. "You mean like a lightening rod?" Kindel asked. "Yep." Spri said. "Your so weird, how in the world did I become friends with you?" Kindel asked jokingly as he smiled shaking his head. "I have no clue." Spri said. "Will this water work?" Kindel asked looking towards the west. "No not really, but it will do alot of help in getting rid of that fire though." Spri said. "So this was just a plan to get rid of the fire?" Kindel asked. "Sort of, it also washes away the weak demons off the land too." Spri said. "R..ight, so it really didn't work." Kindel said. "Yeah it did, just not alot." Spri said. "Kindel we must go after your grandfather Sparda." Spri said. "No, I listen to his word and he told me not to go after him." Kindel said. "Right and your just going to sit here and wait for the future to tell if he lives or not." Spri said looking at him seriously. "Honestly man I would go, but I go by his words sorry." Kindel said. "Well then sit here and rot cause I'm going." Spri said. "But..." Kindel said as he tried to tell Spri not to go after him but he soon took off to the west. "shoot...SPRI!" Kindel yelled

after him as he soon chased after. "The waves gone..." Dante said as he looked to Vergil. "Yep meaning it settled...but why was it pointed to the west?" Vergil asked looking to Dante. "Maybe it's something telling us that there's something going down over there." Dante said. "Well we have to find Bardosa's son first, that's the main objective right now." Vergil said. "Well then let's hurry up." Dante said as he quickly paced faster searching for the son. "Impressive...not very clever for a grandson of Sparda, it seems we're going to have more of a company coming this way." "Yes so it seems...send out the Prides make sure they weaken them." "Yes Master." Sparda looked ahead in the mile radius and saw a line of thousands of Prides shoot out from the ground slightly shaking his head. "Too easy." Sparda said as he quickly weilded through the Prides. "Send out the Abyss for that Dark Knight let's see how he can handle them by massive groups." "Are you sure?" "Don't ask me, just do it." Sparda noticed straight through the crowds of Prides he saw puddles rippling from the ground as Abyss's came out there where like hundreds Sparda knew that he was going to break through these weak demons to get there as he continually slashed through the crowds as Spri and Kindel came up to the area Spri looked back to Kindel. "Damn there are like thousands of demons." Kindel said. "More fun." Spri said as he smirked to Kindel as he looked to him oddly. "Fun?" Kindel asked. "These are no biggies for my powers, what your saying you can't have fun?" Spri asked. "Sure I can, I just didn't understand what you meant for a second." Kindel said as he looked ahead seeing the demons headed straight for them. "Let's kick @\$\$!" Spri said as he jumped into action. "Sir should we send out the Golden Knight?" "Not yet." "They are getting close." "Wait...just a few more." "Hey Spri do you see my grandfather at all?" Kindel asked as he took three Abyss's out. "No not yet, he can be a long way from where we are." Spri said as he charged a shot that blew three Prides into confetti. "The Legend is getting closer." "Riot I'll tell you be patient." Sparda saw a cliff ahead straight up the hill side he saw two men standing there looking down at him with a slight of a grin Sparda quickly paced his self up the hill as he got closer to the two a strange pull that caused Sparda to back draft as he saw a portal ripping open. Out came a Knight as Sparda looked to him oddly as he saw the markings on his face he then realized that it was the marking of a Golden Knight with out hesitating Sparda jumped back to further the distance between them, Sparda knew about the Golden Knights there where only three in history that one died in the God War and then there was that one that got shot to Limbo as he haven't remembered what happened to the third he was slightly shocked of seeing this, impossible he thought. How was this guy doing this it was the portal of Limbo that opened, this was going to be a new type of battle for Sparda. "The Golden Knight...." Sparda said as he slowly stepped back as he came through the portal. "...The Legendary Dark Knight Sparda?...I'm pleased to meet you." "... Sparda was speechless of what he said and that he hasn't even started to attack him. "I'm sorry, I'm Golden Kight Veir...it's an honor." Veir said as he placed his hand onto his right shoulder and slightly bowed. "I'm confused Golden Knight Veir." Sparda said. "What is to be confused?" Veir asked. "Aren't you suppose to be attacking me?" Sparda asked. "Huh?" Veir asked confused. Sparda was completely shocked he was brung here but he wasn't being controled as if he just walked here, confusing as it sounded Sparda looked to the top of the cliff seeing the two still there as Veir looked to Sparda slightly confused as Sparda pointed him to the two. "They where the ones who brought you here...did you know anything of that?" Sparda asked. "No, all I remember is being put into that dark abyss for a very long time...anyways I can't be controled like a puppet." Veir said. "Right so I see now, your free from that abyss." Sparda said. "Yes, and I'm very honored to see you Dark Knight Sparda...anything I can assit for you?" Veir asked. "Hmm...well those two up there, I'm going after them to stop their maddness." Sparda said as he looked up at the two. "I will be at your side." Veir said as he bowed again. "Thank you Golden Knight you'll be rewarded for your actions and I will permitly remove your name from Limbo." Sparda said. "Glad to be your service." Veir said. "Why is he not attacking Sparda?" Riot asked looking to his master. "I forgot about that one rule, Knight's aren't to be puppeted." "Now what do we do?" Riot asked. "Send more troops out to stop them in their tracks while I summon an

ancient." "Yes." Riot said as he pulled the demon world closer, demons soon lurked out from everywhere. Sparda soon felt a bad vibe as he saw demons coming from around every corner and the smell of demons he knew that something just opened somewhere and now demons were leaking out of hell onto the Human World. The Golden Knight Veir looked to Sparda as he then bowed to him in helping with this problem Sparda knew that back in the past when he was in hell he had three minions that worked under his wing until he went against hell's rule leaving them behind as the Golden Knights were the three that worked under his knowing this he thought they wouldn't follow his path any more but seeing one of his Knights taking command in this was a big surprise. Seeing in this Knight's eyes he knew that he was completely taking him as a leader though he broke that rule long before. "Dark Knight Sparda, I will take these pathetic demons back to where they belong so you don't have to worry about them getting in your way." Veir said as he then charged after the demons Sparda then bowed his head as the Golden Knight went to fight looking up to the two demons on the cliff with an evil grin to what they are causing these weak defenceless humans. "You'll pay for this, and will die under my blade!" Sparda said as he looked to them. "HA! You think I'm that easy, you got another thing coming Dark Knight!" Riot said slightly laughing at Sparda. "You sense that Vergil?" Dante asked as he looked to the west. "Well it depends." Vergil said looking to him as he stood there looking to the distance. "I sense another power like fathers." Dante said looking to Vergil. "It does but it's not that high like his..." Vergil said as he looked to the west as Bardosa looked slightly grinning he shook his head. "I thought they all died." Bardosa said. "Who?" Dante asked as he looked to him slightly confused. "A Golden Knight." Bardosa said as he looked to Dante. "A Golden Knight?" Vergil asked looking to him slightly looking interested. "Yes one of the three knights that worked with your father before they all seemed to die...but one is still alive." Bardosa said. "Work with father?" Vergil asked. "Before your father came to this world he lived in the Under World with the demons which was way before the humans had a say of what was to be done, many wars broke out and many died...Sparda had a place in hell where he stayed thinking in a dark cold place for centuries before coming out of his self mind three Golden Knights came up to him one day and learned under his wing they also went against the rule of the king, following your father was their pride they felt that Sparda was wise enough to throw the king off his throne...Sparda was very dark and skill minded before he had any doubts towards man kind as that portal opened to the human world Sparda felt that was his ticket out of that filthy place with his three knights beside him he had no chance in caring for their safety but under those facts they soon vanished and Sparda came to the human world throwing the king back to the pits of hell sealing the darkness he found his self in a new world of strange things, us demons never had feelings towards man kind you can say but Sparda wasn't no ordinary demon he was like no other. Which made him a Legend under the books of hell, I know these facts because I lived to this day from then." Bardosa explained. "You knew my father before he met my mother?" Vergil asked slightly tilting his head in wonder. "Yes, Sparda is a very honored demon in hell, in the lords words also...he's not alone any more but if the king decides to take his spot again he will ask to have your father killed, but now that your father has that much respect even the Legions will take his side." Bardosa said. "I never really knew that...but then why do they still attack then?" Dante asked. "Their not after him, their after man kind." Bardosa said. "Ooh now I see." Dante said. "They can't really get any where with taking over this place with Sparda still protecting them." Bardosa said. "Heh, that's just something to make me wonder." Vergil said. "Your father, is a very honored and brave in the history facts your father can become the king in hell but he has no faith in being a ruler." Bardosa said. "Your saying my father is that much respected to take the throne in hell?" Dante asked. "Yes, but he doesn't see his self residing with the demons he sees his self with the humans." Bardosa said. "If you said that those three knights died then why is their one here?" Dante asked. "He was brought here by a summoner, or your father resurrected one...I have no clue really." Bardosa said. "Being a son of Sparda what does that put us under in hell?" Dante asked looking curious. "Well every one knows about you

two, you both are known to be the twin princes of the Dark Knight Sparda and yes they had many ballrooms open in the castle hall for the women to meet you two." Bardosa said. "There are balls down in hell?" Vergil asked. "Yes, it seems that everyone thinks hell to be a very bad place to go but in the castle halls there are balls and dinners for the Lords, Legions, Knights. It never seems to be that bad only on the outside of the walls are bad to be." Bardosa said. "Balls...Dinners...Why haven't I've been told?" Dante asked slightly looking interested. "Well knowing that you both are too into the fighting demons and seeing one on the other hand not really into hell visiting, it would be very odd to see you come." Bardosa said. "You go to these balls and dinners?" Vergil asked. "Yes, its a welcome." Bardosa said. "Huh, sounds like fun." Vergil said. "Come to think about it, how about you both help me find my son before night and I'll see into taking you both to the ball." Bardosa said. "If there is no hassle, sure." Dante said. "I'm in." Vergil said. "Well you both really don't have to worry about anyone getting on your bad side since you both are welcomed to visit." Bardosa said. "Cool then, let's find Vertex shall we?" Dante asked as he started to walk on. As they went on continuing the look for Vertex, Kindel and Spri watched as the water pulled back into the ocean. "Spri next time let's warn people who are over there like father and grandpa." Kindel said. "Don't worry they knew it was coming." Spri said slightly smiling. "Yeah, ok." Kindel said as he then headed back in land. "Where are we going now?" Kindel asked looking to Spri. "Well it seems we have to deal with these demons." Spri said looking ahead seeing demons walking the streets. "Are you shooting me?" Kindel asked as he slightly got ticked off of seeing the demons. "Nope." Spri said as he ran past Kindel to attack the demons. "Give me a break...your all dead!" Kindel said as he then ran off after the demons also. Sparda quickly vanished from Riot's view appearing behind him with a quick pull of his blade Riot blocked the blade before it came inches from his head moving back from the blade Sparda shook his head. "Your life ends here." Sparda said as he walked slowly up to Riot as he stood there with a smirk on his face. "You think I'm that easy Sparda?" Riot asked slightly laughing. "Your pathetic and worthless." Sparda said as his force edge soon took form of the Sparda lighting up with crimson fire the sound of low fire pulses through the wind gave off an evil ora from Sparda which Riot was confused of seeing coming from him. "Sparda your life ends now!" Sparda turned around seeing a portal open behind the other guy, knowing he just did something Sparda jumped back from the portal. Riot joined the side of his partner, Sparda looked to the portal seeing red lightening taking form around the rims slightly covering his eyes from the bright light he soon saw the back of the Golden Knight. "Veir what are you doing?" Sparda asked as he slightly got worried for the knight. "I'm your sheild remember!" Veir said as he blocked the electricity from striking Sparda, as he stood there taking each blow from the portal soon a Legion came through the portal dropping down in front of the Golden Knight. Sparda watched as Veir was picked up and suddenly tossed into the wall with his ribs crushing causing him to bleed eternilly. Sparda soon shook his head as he looked down to his hands then slightly glanced over to the knight as he laid there motionless clinching his fists tightly shut he stood there motionless...*I'm your sheild remember*...slowly shaking his head Sparda was soon grabbed by his neck and lifted off the ground as he allowed him to be lifted, it was like something had just broke in his chest as he felt a hard blow to the chest three times before feeling the release he felt his body slam hard into the concret building that was miles behind. He laid there in the rubble of the bricks and concret pieces, Sparda soon blacked out. As the Legion came up to the rubble he looked down to seeing before his eyes the Legendary fall, he then looked to the cliff seeing the two looking to him with a slight smirk. "It's time to say good bye the Legendary Dark Knight Sparda..." the Legion said as he then walked through the rubble and grabbed a hold of Spardas collar lifting him from the broken rocks beneath him slightly smirking he went to through another blow to Sparda which would go through his chest but as he went to throw the last blow onto Sparda he saw right behind him as blur of motions as Sparda was quickly swifted out of his grip watching Sparda land few feet away the blur became more clear as it opened like a door. Seeing before his eyes he saw a familiar face coming out of the portal that

soon closed behind him with the pentagram sign on the ground beneath his feet. "Lord Vert?" the Legion said slightly confused of why he was here, seeing behind him three more portals opened around Sparda as it looked like a circle. He soon saw one by one come out and form a circle around him on the ground. Vincent looked to his side seeing Gideon as he then looked to his side seeing Griffon as he then looked to his side seeing Crease as he then looked to his side seeing Vert standing in front of the Legion guy as they all turned in their spots to him the Legion soon saw that they weren't really standing in a circle around him they were forming the star of the Pentagram around him. "Why do you come for him?" the Legion asked. "He has my back as I have his...I gain trust with him and to bring him down you must take us down." Vert said. "Bring it if you can." Gideon said as he readied his arms as red fire took form of his fists. "I would like to see you try." Vincent said as he slightly bented his knees as the ground around him broke. "I dare you to make your move." Griffon said as he turned his hand to him as he stood there in a straight posture. "You have no luck so I wouldn't see you coming out alive." Crease said as he glanced to him as his eyes lit up with blue fire that looked like a river of fire. "It seems that way." the Legion said as he looked to them knowing he wouldn't be able to go through them all alone. Sparda slightly opened his eyes as he looked up to the sky seeing the clouds slowly pass by as he laid there motionless they really didn't see him being awake as he laid there thinking he slightly glanced to the side seeing still over in the rubble the Golden Knight laying there, closing his eyes taking slow deep breathes as he laid there. "...Why did you throw your life away for me?..." Sparda said as he laid there with his eyes glancing into the clouds as the suns glares shined through them with grace as soon all the Lords looked to Sparda with slight sorrow of hearing his tone of voice. Vincent looked to Vert with sorrow as Vert looked to all of them seeing sadness. "Sparda..." Vert said as he looked to him worried. "...Two times you saved my life..." Sparda said as he closed his eyes as the sun was blocked by one cloud that soon broke away allowing the sun to shine again. They all stood there looking to Sparda slightly saddened of how they soon noticed that Sparda was sad and he seemed to be hurting in side though he couldn't shed a tear they knew his soul was crying. "He's hurting inside..." Crease said as he looked to Vert. Vert turned to the Legion with anger but not in a killing spree way but upset as the Legion shook his head of that he didn't know what he had caused. Vert soon looked over seeing in the broken rubble he saw a familiar Golden shine of armor as the cape drawn in the wind as he laid there motionless he slowly dropped his jaw in shock of what he saw as the other Lords soon noticed there was a Golden Knight on the ground in the mist of the rubble. "A Golden Knight?" Gideon asked as he looked to Vincent. "I thought they all perished." Vincent said as he looked to Vert. "Not all perished, that looks to be Veir...he was sent to Limbo after Sparda left." Vert said. "...I will not break that promise..." Sparda said as he turned his hands to the ground lifting his self up from the ground as he sat up all the Lords slowly moved back giving him his room as Sparda looked over to the falling Knight. "Veir, you sacrificed your life two times for me and I honor that...you'll not die in vein as you shall rest with the Gods." Sparda said. Vert looked to Sparda with slight motion as he moved to the side as Sparda walked towards the Legion that stood there shocked seeing Sparda walking like as the blows really didn't do any damage to him. As they all watched Sparda walk forward Sparda soon stopped as he stood there motionless as the wind slightly blew his coat in the harsh wind. A bright light glew in the corner of Sparda's eyes as he then looked to the side seeing in shock as they all turned to the light as the Golden Knight walked forward to Sparda stopping within ten feet in front of him with a slight smile. "The Gods gave me a chance...gave me a choice...to stay here and greater my chances to the Gods by your side as a sheild or take the side with them...my choice was to be your sheild, please take me as your sheild as a wish and a choice." Veir said as he held out his hands as he dropped to his right knee bowing to Sparda as the Lords stood there by Sparda's side and watched. "Golden Knight, you know what your asking is to much." Sparda said in sorrow as he knew what he wanted. "Yes, and as a young Knight that grew up under your wing and was taught like a son I would want this." Veir said. "...Veir, my Golden Knight if that's what you want I would

like that your choice is made the way you want to be." Sparda said slightly nodding his head in grief as he stood there seeing a smile soon appear on Veir's face as he then wrapped his arms placing his hands up onto his shoulders as he soon appeared to be a faint light as Sparda watched his Golden Knight soon became a golden light that formed a arm band of gold that soon quickly appeared around Sparda's upper right arm as one ball of a golden light floated in place before floating to Sparda as it formed a golden glow around Sparda as a sheild that soon faded in sparkled dust as Sparda stood there he looked down to his arm seeing the band shine crystal bright it had a crescent engrave of Veir's name on it. "...Veir...my Golden Knight, I will never forget you as you are my sheild..." Sparda said as he slightly shook his head slowly as the Lords stood there looking to Sparda knowing that he was really hurting inside as his eyes shown no fire as it was just a cold black glow. "Sparda I feel your pain..." Vert said as he stood there motionless looking to Sparda as he stood there looking to the band as he then looked to the Legion that stood there unaware of how or what was going on. "Are you happy?...Do you feel like a man now that you killed him?...Veir saved me not once but twice...and you killed him...YOU WILL SOON HAVE THAT SAME FAITE!" Sparda said in anger as his eyes suddenly took flame as he stood there angered clinching his fists tight both Dante and Vergil felt a very hard pain of sadness as Dante looked to the west then to Vergil. "Father's in pain." Dante said as he then looked back to the west. "Yeah I feel that too...as if something had just happened." Vergil said. Both Vergil and Dante quickly left in a dash to where their father was as Bardosa soon quickly followed after them as Dante and Vergil came up seeing all the Lords from hell standing looking towards Sparda as he stood there motionless it was slightly confusing to them as they didn't really know what was going on and why their father was feeling that way inside as both Dante and Vergil came closer they saw on their fathers right upper arm a golden band that shined so bright that it would blind any demon as right then they stopped right near the Lords as Sparda started to walk forward towards the Legion the golden light took form as if Veir was already protecting him as Sparda moved closer they all seemed to see the golden band give off a sheild lining Sparda's body. Sparda then with out stopping for any remorse of any kind the two guys up on the cliff side saw the Legion quickly disintegrate before their eyes. Sparda looked to them, with anger and not even a care as he kept walking forward with out a pause the two started to flee from the area Sparda soon stopped as he staid there he looked to the ground closing his eyes...quickly opening his eyes he stared directly up to the sky as a red beam shot down from the sky and hit the ground very hard enough that caused a huge quake as it continued to crack its way to the two men falling into oblivion of the abyss. Sparda shook his head in anger as the ground soon closed up like nothing happened. "Father..." Dante said in worry as he looked to him standing there in anger. "What is wrong with him?" Vergil asked as he looked to Vert as he turned to them with out saying a thing to them as they both stood there unaware of what happened as the Lords soon turned to seeing both sons standing there worried. Sparda placed his hand onto the band shaking his head as he stood there in the wind as it blew his jacket in the wind. Dante looked to Vergil worried as Vergil placed his hand onto Dante's shoulder. "It's going to be ok." Vergil said as he looked over to father as he slowly turned his head looking back seeing both of his sons standing there seeing his younger son upset as Vergil was reasuring him that it was going to be fine. Sparda turned around looking at the Lords as they bowed and then vanished, Sparda started to walk up to his sons as Vergil looked to him as he came closer. "Father..." Vergil said as he saw in his father's eyes sorrow. "My sons." Sparda said as he stopped and looked to Dante as he turned to him. "Dad..." Dante said as he walked over to him and quickly wrapped his arms around his father as Vergil walked over to him seeing Dante in fathers embrace Sparda opened his right arm as he then held Vergil in his embrace. "I'm sorry for you to see that." Sparda said as he stood there with his sons in his embrace. "Father, why are you in so much pain?" Dante asked as Sparda let go of his sons from the embrace. "Don't worry my sons it will soon fade." Sparda said. "Father why do you have a golden band?" Vergil asked as he looked at it. "It's my sheild..." Sparda said as he then placed his left hand

over the band. "From what?" Dante asked as he looked at it. "From a very special person." Sparda said as he looked to his band then looked to his sons with a slight smile that Vergil knew he wasn't really happy it was sorrow and sadness he knew it was not only a gift it was giving to him by choice. "Wow, he's that special?" Dante asked looking at the band then to his father. "Yes...now my sons we must go back, but I think you two are still helping Bardosa am I right?" Sparda asked as he looked up seeing Bardosa standing there with a friendly smile as he walked up to him. "Sparda, I would like to ask you something if you don't mind?" Bardosa asked as he stopped in front of him. "What is it that your wanting to ask of me?" Sparda asked as he looked to him. "May I have this hug for friendship?" Bardosa asked as he opened his arms. "Fine by me." Sparda said as Bardosa hugged Sparda he whispered into Sparda's ear. *I know my friend that you lost an important Knight, I'm sorry.* Bardosa said quietly into Sparda's ear so that the two wouldn't hear. As Sparda looked to him with a slight sadden look on his expression. Bardosa patted Sparda on the shoulder as Sparda knew that Bardosa still cared also. Looking to both Vergil and Dante as they looked to him, Dante shrugged his shoulder as Vergil rubbed the back of his neck in confusion. "Are you both still going to help me?" Bardosa asked. "Sure we are let's get going then." Dante said. "We'll be back home father by some time later." Vergil said. "I'll come drop by as well nice seeing you again Sparda." Bardosa said. "You too." Sparda said as he looked to the band on his shoulder then with a quick poof Sparda was gone. As the three continued to look for Vertix and the girl Clare before night. To Be Continued...

2 - 2 Trying To Forget The Pain

Chapter 2 Trying To Forget The Pain

Sitting in the room on the floor in front of the fireplace, Sparda sat there thinking about the past. As he tried to think about other times that were not that bad to remember but he kept thinking about why Veir would give his life up for his, it was confusing to him but he really never would understand as he sat there watching the fire slowly burn the logs to ashes. "...Veir..." Sparda said as he sat there gazing into the fire wondering. Sound coming into the room broke his wondering into the fire as he looked towards the sound seeing Kindel walking into the room yelling back into the kitchen. "You're such a weirdo, I can't believe you did that!" Kindel said to Spri as he soon walked into the room. "What is this racket you two?" Sparda asked. "Spri thinks it's funny to pop birds in the sky like popcorn...and I see it not funny at all." Kindel said. "What you can't have fun anytime in your life?" Spri asked. "Not by killing birds." Kindel said. "Then by what?" Spri asked. "Hmm let's see, surfing...sky diving...snow boarding...playing on the guitar, there are many more things I can do to have fun except killing cute little defenceless birds." Kindel said. "Okay, okay you win I won't kill any more birds." Spri said. "Eh?..." Sparda shrugged his shoulders then turned back to the fire as he completely forgot about what the two were arguing about as if it never happened. "So grandpa what happened?" Kindel asked as he sat down next to him near the fireplace. "Nothing." Sparda said. "No grandfather what happened?" Kindel asked again. Sparda looked to Kindel then looked back seeing Spri on the couch slightly show a smile as he then waved hi, then looked back to Kindel who sat there looking worried. "Kindel things did happen but they are none of your concern both your father and uncle are still out there looking for your lost friend and they'll come back after he's found." Sparda said. "So nothing bad happened?" Kindel asked. "Nothing." Sparda said again to reply. Kindel then looked away as he turned to seeing Spri shrugging his shoulders, he then got up from the couch and headed out of the room as Kindel got up from the floor and headed out of the room right behind Spri. "So do you think there is something really wrong?" Kindel asked as he leaned against a counter. "Not really if he said that there was nothing wrong then there is nothing to be worried about Kindel." Spri said. "I know there is something wrong because I can sense it." Kindel said as he looked to the hall way. "Well don't get that much into it, he probably doesn't want you to know that's all." Spri said. "Yeah, that's probably why." Kindel said. "Don't worry Kindel there's really nothing to get all sad about." Spri said. Kindel looked to the window seeing into the woods he saw a shadowed figure of a man standing out near the trees with some long black trench coat that seemed to drag slightly on the ground as he turned and walked away into the deep forest Kindel saw that his jacket had no worn marks or tares as it dragged behind him on the ruff ground. "That's weird..." Kindel said as he walked up to the window. "What?" Spri asked as he walked over to his side looking out the window. "I thought I saw a guy out there with a big black trench coat that dragged on the ground... oddly his jacket didn't look to be worn or torn from the drags." Kindel said. "Hmm...maybe you're seeing things again." Spri said as he turned away from the window and walked over to the chair in the room sitting down he looked to Kindel seeing him still gazing out the window looking a bit frightened. "I'm not kidding he was just out there a moment ago." Kindel said as he looked to Spri. "Eh...you and ghosts." Spri said as he slowly shook his head. "You think I'm going insane?" Kindel asked as he walked up to him looking serious. "No I never said that Kindel, you just got to get your head out of the gutter." Spri said. "No you think I am and you just won't admit it." Kindel said as he pointed to the window. "Ok, ok you want the truth Kindel, I can't say I think you're going insane because just then when you saw that guy standing out there I sensed a weird aura coming from that direction so your not cause if you are then I'm too." Spri said as he stood up off the chair looking directly into Kindel's eyes. "Right then...so

are you going to come with me then?" Kindel asked. "Wha?...what are you talking about Kindel?" Spri asked looking at him confused. "After that guy in the woods." Kindel said as he picked up his yamato and headed for the back door as Spri suddenly grabbed a hold of his arm. "You're not going." Spri commanded. "Why not?" Kindel asked. "Because I've gotten a bad feeling about this guy that's why." Spri said as he looked to the door then glanced back to Kindel. "Spri let me go." Kindel said as he looked to his hand that was gripping his arm. "Your not going after him." Spri said. "Spri if you don't loosen up that grip of yours I will use force." Kindel said as he looked to him seriously. "I'll let go only if you promise not to go after that freak." Spri said. "Fine, just let go already!" Kindel said as he pulled his arm out of the tight grip, rubbing his arm he looked to the window as he heard someone come into the room. "What's going on in here, why do I hear agruing?" Sparda asked as he walked into the room seeing Kindel near the back door with Spri standing there next to him. "Nothing." Kindel said as he walked away from Spri and then passed his grandfather as Sparda saw that Kindel didn't look that much happy then he was before as he looked back to Spri. "What did you do Spri?" Sparda asked as he walked more into the room as Spri looked to him. "I stopped him from going after a guy that's all." Spri said. "Really..." Sparda said to him as he looked to him slightly dissatisfied with that response. "It's true, out there Kindel saw a strange guy with some type of long black trench coat on and watched him walk into the forest as the same time I sensed a strange ora...Kindel then agrued with me saying that I thought he was going insane for seeing him there and when I told him that I knew about him being there he then made this point to go after him and I told him no, he didn't listen to me like he ignored what I said so I stopped him." Spri said. "Right and how did you stop him?" Sparda asked as he folded his arms looking at him seriously. "I grabbed a hold of his arm, not tight but he insisted that I was holding him tight." Spri said. "How tight?" Sparda asked. "Not tight at all, like as if I was holding someones hand with a loose grip." Spri said as he looked to him seriously. Sparda looked back to the hall to the living room to where Kindel went off to as he then looked back to Spri with a point of his finger Spri looked at him more cautiously. "If I find a bruise or any type of mark on that arm I seeing to it that you get punished for that behavior Spri." Sparda said as he then left the room to the living room. "Gees I didn't even close my grip what's up with that." Spri said as he looked to his hands. Sparda walked into the room seeing Kindel on the couch rubbing his upper arm. "Did he hurt you?" Sparda asked as he sat down next to him on the couch. "He had a very tight grip on my arm what do you think." Kindel said as he still rubbed his arm. "Let me see your arm then." Sparda said as he held out his hand as Kindel turned to him taking his over coat off as he then pulled up the sleeve there was a slight mark on his arm. Sparda shook his head as Kindel looked to him slightly worried, as Sparda looked to the kitchen Kindel then pulled back down his sleeve as he looked to his grandfather slightly wondering what was going to happen. "It's okay grandfather, I'm sure he didn't mean it...I was actually trying to get out of his hold so that's probably the reason I have these marks." Kindel said. "No Kindel those aren't tug marks those are grip marks." Sparda said. "Oh, but I'm still sure he didn't mean it." Kindel said as he then looked to the door seeing his father walk into the house as he looked to his son on the couch and seeing father looking some what ticked off in a way made him wonder what happened when they where gone. "Kindel what's wrong?" Vergil asked as he looked down to him as he saw an upset look upon his face. "Nothing." Kindel said as he tried covering the fact he had a mark on his arm. "No there is something wrong..." Vergil said as he then looked back seeing Dante walk in placing his rebellion down on the side of the wall he looked to Kindel seeing him with a gloomy face. "What's wrong?" Dante asked as he then looked to his father as Sparda turned to Vergil as he looked to his son on the couch. "Vergil look at your sons upper right arm." Sparda said. "There's nothing wrong with me...I'm fine, really I am." Kindel said as he looked to his father before he lifted up his arm as he pulled up the sleeve. Vergil suddenly saw a red hand mark on his arm as Dante looked to it then glanced to Vergil. "Who did this?" Vergil asked. "I'm fine." Kindel said as he pulled his arm back to his side as he rolled the sleeve back down to his hand and placed his left hand

over the bruise as he looked to the floor, rethinking of what he got his self into. "How'd that happen?" Dante asked as he looked to his father as he got up from the couch. "I'm going to have a chat with him right now." Sparda said as he walked out of the room to the kitchen as Vergil looked back to Dante as he shrugged his shoulders. "Stay in here with Kindel I'm going too." Vergil said as he walked to the kitchen as Dante looked down to Kindel seeing him looking very upset. Dante then sat down next to him as Kindel looked to him. "He didn't mean it, please don't get mad at him it was all because of me." Kindel said. "Who?" Dante asked. "Spri, but you got to believe me...you do believe me don't you uncle?" Kindel asked. "Sure I do Kindel...here give me a hug." Dante said as he opened his arms as Kindel was held by his embrace Dante looked up to the hall way to the kitchen slightly shaking his head. Spri sat there on the floor near the door looking at his hands rethinking of what just happened as he looked up seeing Sparda looking at him slightly ticked as Vergil walked right in behind him. "You got a lot to explain." Sparda said as he folded his arms standing there looking down at him. "I didn't want him to go...I had a bad feeling, he didn't listen to me but I'm telling you the truth I would never hurt Kindel." Spri said as he sat there slightly shaking his head. "No a better explanation Spri." Vergil said as he walked up to him. "It's the truth if you don't believe me you can ask him or just kill me where I sit." Spri said. As Vergil went to draw his blade he quickly stopped before fully taking it out as he saw Kindel right in front of him with his arms out as Dante stood near the door slightly with drawn as Sparda looked to him seeing Dante looking somewhat shocked. "That was quick." Vergil said as he placed the blade back into the sheath. "It's my fault!...please don't take it out on him." Kindel said. "What are you talking about?...are you saying you allowed him to hurt you?" Vergil asked slightly angered. "NO!...I saw a guy out side he was wearing all black and a long trench coat...he then left I was stupid to think about going after him as I went to go out the door he stopped me...I wasn't thinking straight at that moment til he grabbed me...believe me father." Kindel said as he shook his head as he dropped his hands to the floor after his slight pause he sat there for a moment looking at the tile in the kitchen as Vergil glared down at him slightly angered that soon faded as he placed the sword onto his belt as he strapped the lace to the side of his pants looking down to his son he noticed the way he's been acting lately, Kindel slowly moved as he started to feel dizzy. "Ehh...wha?...?" Kindel suddenly past out on the floor as he fell to the cold tile floor Vergil dropped to his knees as he lifted his son up on to his lap he looked up with a glare to Spri. "Did you do something to him!?" Vergil asked as he looked at him sngered. "No, I didn't even touch him." Spri said as he then felt a cold breeze as he looked around he looked to Vergil as he then started to feel dizzy. "My head...it hurts..." Spri suddenly knocked out as he then fell to the floor as Vergil looked some what comfused of what was happening as he looked back to his brother and father as they shrugged their shoulders. "I have a feeling this guy they are talking about didn't really leave." Dante said as he looked out the window seeing a light fog coming from the woods. "What just happened why is Kindel out all of a sudden?" Vergil asked as he felt for a pulse as he felt a pulse he looked to his father. "He's probably a sleep Vergil." Dante said as he looked around. "Yeah and what did that huh?" Vergil asked. "Vergil I think that fog has to do with it." Dante said as he pointed out the back window. Vergil looked out the back window as he lifted Kindel off the kitchen floor and walked to the living room with his son in his arms as Dante walked over and picked up Spri and walked out of the kitchen right after Vergil as Vergil placed his son down on the couch in the living room Dante placed Spri down across from Kindel on the other couch. "For some reason we are still awake." Dante said. "I don't think this is suppose to put us to sleep...it was for them." Vergil said as he looked to the window seeing people walking the streets still awake but for some reason Vergil noticed is that every teen or younger adults where falling to the ground. "You think it was made just for the younger ones?" Dante asked. "Defiantly." Vergil said as he looked around. A ora soon formed into the living room as Dante got ready to attack he noticed that the person coming through wasn't even holding an attack at them as he stepped into the room both Vergil and Dante walked back seeing Ruda walk in from the portal as he looked to them and turned to the

couch seeing Spri he walked over to him as Dante looked to Vergil confused. "Don't mind me asking but did you cause this?" Dante asked as he pointed his gun at the back of Ruda's head as he turned around to him. "No I didn't I've came here cause I sensed Spri in trouble." Ruda said as he looked back to Spri on the couch. "So you came here for his protection then?" Dante asked as he placed his gun back in the holster. "That's why I'm here." Ruda said. "Why are you protecting him anyway?" Vergil asked. "Because he means the world to me." Ruda said. "R..right." Vergil said slightly confused. "You might not have enough courage to show how much you care for one another but I do." Ruda said. "I care about my son what are you talking about?" Vergil asked slightly angered from what Ruda said. "If you care that much, you better watch him." Ruda said Vergil suddenly got the feeling of what Ruda meant that there was something going to happen as Dante stood there wondering what was going on looking around confused. "Are you saying this persons after the younger ones?" Dante asked as he looked over seeing father walk into the room as he stopped near the door looking towards Ruda confused. "Yes, and he has his mind on two particular ones." Ruda said. "Spri and Kindel?" Sparda asked as he looked to them. "Yes." Ruda answered. "Who is this guy may I ask?" Dante asked looking to him seriously. "Some one I wouldn't even recall seeing up on this universe." Ruda said. "I still don't get why did you go against your friends back there huh?" Dante asked looking at him more confused. "Huh?" Ruda asked looking at him more unusual. "I don't get it, how did you go from being wanting to kill everyone to protector?" Dante asked. "I had a slight change of heart." Ruda said. "Am I suppost to believe that?" Dante asked. "Dante knock it off, we are not starting with him when we have to deal with this other guy got it?" Vergil asked looking at him seriously. "Sure, I'm just curiose." Dante said. "Yeah so am I but do you see me starting?" Vergil asked looking at him. "No." Dante said as he then looked to Kindel seeing him starting to cough. "Is he waking up?" Vergil asked as he walked up to him and placed his hand onto his sons shoulder. "No, he's being seduced." Ruda said. "Seduced?" Vergil asked as he looked to Ruda. "The sleepness will ware off but they will be taken in by that evil stuff and it's not pretty what will happen next." Ruda said as he leaned over to Spri as he placed his hand over Spri's mouth causing him to not be able to breath as Dante ran over to him pulling his hands off his mouth. "What in Gods name are you doing?!" Dante asked seriously looking at him angered. "I have to do this or he will be possessed." Ruda said. "What are you doing?" Vergil asked as he looked to him. "You have to stop their breathing so that they can force them selves to wake up by them selves it's the only way." Ruda said. "What suffercating the kid?" Dante asked seriously. "It's that or do you want to kill them...it's your choice." Ruda said as he placed his hand over Spri's mouth and nose again, as Vergil placed his hand over Kindels, Dante shook his head in disagreement as he watched. Both Kindel and Spri struggled for air as Dante watched and noticed that they started to gag as they wheren't getting any oxigion. With a flat second Ruda released his grip as Spri jumped up from the couch falling onto his lap Dante slightly jumped in relief seeing both Kindel and Spri awake. "Are you ok Spri?" Ruda asked as Spri looked up to him with a slight smile. "Thanks, I thought I was never going to wake up." Spri said as he looked over seeing Kindel with his head on his fathers shoulder coughing still but awake. "Let's hope that doesn't happen again." Dante said as he shook his head. "Are they going to be okay?" Vergil asked looking over to Ruda. "For now, until he knows that they haven't been turned." Ruda said. "Well is there a way to keep them away from this stuff that puts them asleep?" Sparda asked. "Well there is a place but I don't think you guys would like it." Ruda said as he looked to Sparda. "Where is it?" Sparda asked. "My place...he can get them there." Ruda said. "Bring them there then, I don't want to deal with them." Sparda said. "Dante I want you to go with them." Sparda said. "Why can't I stay here with you?" Dante asked. "Because I'm going to find someone and you can't come." Sparda said as he then quickly vanished. "Gees that was a quick leave." Dante said as he then looked to his brother. "Dante take his hand, I need you to be holding one of them." Ruda said. "Why?" Dante asked. "You need to be or you'll be left behind." Ruda said. Dante then took Kindel's hand as Ruda quickly fused the area they soon vanished and apeared in Ruda's living

room on the floor Dante looked around seeing it was a bigger and roomier place than their home looking to Vergil as he got up from the floor with Kindel still in his arms he placed him down on the couch in the room looking to Dante slightly stunned of what the place looked like to theirs. "Nice place you got here." Dante said. "Thanks, I wouldn't mind if you make your self feel like home...your going to be here for a while." Ruda said. "How long?" Vergil asked. "Until that rebell get's stopped." Ruda said. "And who can do that?" Dante asked. "Your father is already getting his peeps together to do that so you don't really need to worry that much." Ruda said as he came back from the kitchen with a glass of ice water as he sat down next to Spri as Spri looked to him Ruda handed the cup over to him. "You need this, it will stop the head ache." Ruda said. "Thanks." Spri said. "How do you know he has a head ache?" Dante asked slightly confused. "Cause I've learned from experience." Ruda said. "Oh, so this is typical for you then right?" Dante asked. "Yep, Vergil you can go in the kitchen and get Kindel a glass he really needs it." Ruda said as he looked to Kindel seeing him rubbing the back of his neck. "I was about to ask..." Vergil said as he then headed to the kitchen for a cup of ice water for Kindel as he came back he handed the glass to his son as he sat down next to him looking over to Ruda as he sat there comforting Spri. "So that's no joke?" Vergil asked looking at him confused but not muchly. "No there's no joke at all." Ruda said as he looked to Vergil. Kindel looked down to his cup as he looked to his father slightly feeling tired as he leaned to his father placing his head onto his fathers chest and closed his eyes. "It seems someone is tired." Dante said. "I'm going to take him to the bed room." Vergil said as he lifted Kindel up into his arms and walked out of the room. "Why did I knock out?" Spri asked as he looked to Ruda. "A spell, it's making young people like you two pass out." Ruda said. "But why?" Spri asked. "So that you would've been possessed that's all." Ruda said. "How did you wake me up?" Spri asked. "Well I can't really say how." Ruda said as he looked at him as Vergil walked back into the room from the hallway. "Kindel's in bed?" Dante asked as he looked to Vergil. "Yeah, for now until he wakes up." Vergil said as he looked to Ruda sitting on the couch. Spri suddenly started to cough heavily, Ruda saw that he started to cough up blood as he placed his hand onto Spri's back in worry of not understanding what was happening to him. "What's wrong with him?" Dante asked as he saw blood drops fall to the floor. "Why is he coughing up blood?" Vergil asked. "I have no clue." Ruda said. "...why does my chest hurt?..." Spri asked as he sat there understeadily. "Your chest?...Spri what is it that is causing you to cough?" Ruda asked. "I...I can't breath..." Spri said as he then started to cough again. "He's suffercating." Dante said as he looked to Vergil as Vergil turned back to the hall way heading to the bed room to check on Kindel but a few mintues gone by as Vergil came back in the room still seeing Spri having problems as Dante looked to him. "No there's nothing wrong with him, he's sleeping." Vergil said. "Then why is Spri acting up?" Dante asked as he looked back to Spri. Spri suddenly stopped coughing as he slightly looked up grabbing a hold of his mouth he quickly got up from the couch and ran down the hall way looking for the bathroom but he came up to the kitchen as he leaned into the garbage can, Spri hurled up blood as he felt his legs go weak he dropped to his knees as Ruda came into the room after him he saw him with his head in the bucket as Vergil and Dante came into the room right after them as Dante soon thought to his self that there was something really wrong with Spri. "...ehh, I...I think I'm..going to...pass out..." Spri said as he glanced back seeing Ruda beside him. "No, your not just hang on til I find out what's the matter." Ruda said as he looked into Spri's eyes seeing him looking very confused and upset. "Is he going to be fine?" Dante asked as he looked to Vergil. "No he doesn't look to be in any good condition as it is." Ruda said as he looked behind him to Dante and Vergil. "Is there anything we can do?" Vergil asked. "Go in the fridge and get out a bag of ice alot of it." Ruda said. "What do you want me to do with the ice?" Vergil asked slightly confused. "His body is heating up, put in in the tub." Ruda said. "Where's the bath room?" Vergil asked. "Down the hall on the right...three doors down." Ruda said as he looked back to Spri seeing him dazing in and out. "Stay with me Spri." Ruda said. "You need me to help you?" Dante asked as he waited near the door way. "Umm...Take that bucket just in case he hurls again." Ruda said.

"Okay." Dante said as he grabbed the bucket and walked to the bathroom as Ruda lifted Spri up into his arms as Spri started to cough again as he squinted his eyes of the pain he was feeling in his chest. "Don't worry it will be okay when you cool down." Ruda said as he walked into the bathroom with Spri in his arms as he walked up to the tub both Vergil and Dante stepped back to give him room before placing him in the tub he looked to Spri seeing him in pain, as he felt Spri's body in his arms slightly get more hot he then leaned down placing him in the tub full of ice as Spri felt the cold chills from the ice he twitched his hands as his eyes opened sensing it to be very cold as Ruda stood watch as Spri suddenly lifted his body up from the ice he started to shake violently as he looked to Ruda with a release of air Ruda saw that smoke was coming out of his mouth as he sat there shaking. "Should we take him out?" Dante asked as he started to get worried. "No not yet." Ruda said as he looked at Spri. Spri shook his head as he sat there looking at Ruda. "...Plea..ease...its too col..old..." Spri said as he stammered from the cold shivers in his body. "He wants out." Vergil said. "His body is melting the ice." Ruda said as he looked back to them, both Vergil and Dante didn't see the ice actually melting as the tub soon became water. Ruda placed his hand into the water feeling the water turn to warm he quickly looked back to Vergil and Dante as they both looked to him slightly unaware of what was happening. "Get more ice now!" Ruda said as he quickly released the plug as the water went down the drain. Both Vergil and Dante came back with three bags of ice as they poured the ice into the tub Spri slightly jumped from the cold as Ruda quickly grabbed hold of Spri's arms to keep him down in the water he then looked back to Vergil cause he was the one standing more closer as Vergil looked to him slightly worried. "Help me keep him down." Ruda said as he then looked to Dante as he stood there worried of what was happening. "You go get more ice." Ruda said as then Dante took off for more ice as Vergil helped holding him in tub as Spri tried to get out he then stopped struggling as he looked saddened to the both as he looked down into the ice. Vergil looked down to the ice seeing it quickly melt as he then felt his hand becoming hot as he looked to his arm seeing steam coming off of his body. "Why is he burning up like this?" Vergil asked. "I have no clue but we got to keep him cool no matter what." Ruda said. "...Let...me o..out o..of t..this tub...pl..pleas..ease..." Spri said as he jitters the words from the coldness. "Spri your body is heating up." Vergil said as he looked to him seriously. "...I...k.know...t..that..." Spri said as he sat there in the ice. "I think we should let him out now." Vergil said as he looked to Ruda as he then looked to him as Spri sat there shaking continually as they both let go of their grips Spri quickly jumped out of the tub as he huddled to the wall in the bath room as his body started to heat back up as the steam came off of his body both Vergil and Ruda waited for a sign that he was ok and there was really nothing wrong with him as Dante came in to the room looking quite confused. "I think I'll put this back then." Dante said as he then left to the kitchen. "I'm okay, my body is heating up for a reason." Spri said as he sat there feeling the warmth take over his body as he looked to his clothes seeing that he was soaked from head to toe he took off his boots then his shirt as he sat there not caring that they were there in the room with him he looked up seeing a towel hanging above his head as he pulled it down onto him he then took off his wet pants and just sat there with a towel over his lower waist taking in slow deep breathes he felt his body become back to normal as he slightly opened his eyes seeing Ruda and Vergil looking away as he sat there with a towel he then shook his head as he picked up his wet clothes on the floor and tossed them to Ruda as he looked to him. "Can you please clean my clothes...thanks." Spri said as he just sat there looking at him. "Sure...I'll be back with dry clothes in a bit." Ruda said as he then got up and headed out of the room as Vergil just knelt there shaking his head slightly looking at Spri. "What?" Spri asked as he then suddenly blushed he noticed he was just sitting with only a towel on. "Now don't get any ideas." Spri said as he placed his hands onto his lap. "Are you comfortable on the cold tile floor?" Vergil asked as he shown a slight smirk. "Yeah I am, so don't think about moving me." Spri said as he looked away. *Damn...I had to blush...* Spri thought to his self as he sat there. Vergil slightly moved towards him as he sat on the floor not looking to him as Spri went to glance back over to Vergil he noticed he was right

next to him as he looked up to him with a slight smile he then placed his right hand onto the back of his neck. "Heh...you know you shouldn't take advantage of me while I'm like this." Spri said. "Your right..." Vergil said as he looked to him with a smirk on his face as Spri then moved his head back as it hit the wall behind him swallowing his saliva as he looked at Vergil slightly worried as if he was going to do something to him. Spri was so into looking into his eyes that he really didn't know that his body was being moved slightly closing his eyes he felt his body being lifted up onto his lap, Quickly opening up his eyes he saw Vergil's shoulder under his chin as he placed his head down onto his shoulder he felt as if his body was heating up again. "Don't...do this..." Spri said softly as his eyes closed after feeling the first thrust. "Shhh.." Vergil whispered into Spri's ear as Spri started to twitch his fingers as he lifted his hands up onto Vergil's upper back. "Nnuhh!..." Spri softly moaned as he felt each thrust closing his eyes he rested his head onto Vergil's shoulder. While Dante was in the kitchen he was leaning on the counter seeing Ruda walk into the room he then glared away as if he wasn't interested, Ruda walked directly up to Dante as he looked to him somewhat confused of why he was right next to him with a slight serious expression on his face Dante then noticed it seemed to be quite weird but odd the way he was being stared at as if he felt this look before but someone else did this as he then jumped back more into the counter remembering that Vergil was the one who made those faces and expressions when ever he was alone with him in an empty room he then noticed he was kinda stupid for throwing his self into a counter as he saw that Ruda was a bit taller then he was and built with more upper strength then he was as he couldn't move as Ruda walked right up to him quickly grabbing a hold of his hips he lifted Dante up on to the counter as Dante then felt his body being pulled to him on the counter. Ruda slightly smirked as he pulled Dantes pants down to his feet as Dante suddenly blushed then looked away thinking this wasn't happening and he wasn't going to allow it but he wasn't stopping it as he wondered that he thought the face or expression he got. "Uhh...nuhh." Dante moaned as his head dropped onto Ruda's shoulder, then as Dante felt each one he then noticed one thing about him he felt as if he was always linked to being like this as he felt as if he was a sub that allowed this and that he was a dom but it always confused him. Closing his eyes he felt as if he was waiting for a long time and it didn't matter much of who it was, but right then he thought of Vergil from the way he made that face and it came to matter that's why he didn't move he reminded him of Vergil as he relaxed his head onto Ruda's shoulder taking in each deep breath as beads of sweat rolled down his face. Spri opened his eyes slightly as he moved his head gently to the side as he felt his head still resting on Vergil's shoulder he then started to rethink things over as he sat there in Vergil's embrace as he breathed slowly in and out he looked over to the tub then to the sink he knew he might had past out but he didn't which he just sat there with his eyes closed. "Uhh...Verge..,time?" Spri asked as he took in a deep breath. "...time?" Vergil asked. "Eh...yeah.....Uhhh!" Spri said as he started to moan again as he felt Vergil thrust. "...heh, is it that important?" Vergil asked as he stopped. "huff...huff...sort of." Spri said. "Well then you don't need to know if it's not." Vergil said as he then started again. Spri rolled his eyes back as he dropped his head back down onto Vergil's shoulder, suddenly Spri noticed what was happening inside of him as he tried to pull his self up off of Vergil but every time he tried his grip grew loose as he couldn't resist the temptation. "S..sto..op...I don't w..ant...to get... uhh...huff." Spri tried to stop but he couldn't as he dropped his head back onto his shoulder. An hour later...Spri woke up on the tile floor still in the bathroom which he knew that he wasn't dressed but when he jumped up to sit up he saw that he was already wearing pants looking around confused of it he then got up and headed out of the room. Walking down the hall way he looked into the living room seeing Kindel sitting on the couch looking over to him Kindel smiled then looked back in front of him as Spri saw that he was looking at Vergil whom was talking to Dante walking into the room he then sat down next to Kindel on the couch. "Hey Spri." Kindel said with a slight of happiness in his tone of voice. "What's going on and how long was I gone?" Spri asked slightly rubbing the back of his neck in confusement. "Well they been talking about the usual stuff

like demon stuff and I really don't know how long you've been gone but I've been up for an hour so far so I really think you were gone for an hour." Kindel said. "Oh, okay then." Spri said as he looked down to the floor. "Why?" Kindel asked. "Huh?...oh nothing I just wanted to know...hey what time is it?" Spri asked still looking confused. "I think it's twelve in the afternoon the last time I checked it said eleven thirty so I would think it's twelve." Kindel said. "Thanks." Spri said. "Why?" Kindel asked looking at him slightly confused of why he looked pale. "I have to be at the shop at three that's all." Spri said. "What shop?" Kindel asked. "Enzo's shop." Spri said. "Right." Kindel said as he looked away then looked back to him seriously. "Eh...what?" Spri asked slightly looking at him shocked of his expression on his face. "Why do you want to go there dude?" Kindel asked. "I just have to ask him something that's all." Spri said. "Well we can't really leave this place yet." Kindel said. "Oh yeah that stupid spell shoot that's leaking around did your grandfather do something about it yet?" Spri asked. "He left five hours ago that's what I heard and they said he will return when it's over." Kindel said. "Ehh...well then I guess I'll see him another time." Spri said as he rubbed the back of his neck. "What's the matter Spri why do you look so pale?" Kindel asked looking at him worried in a way. "I think something had happened and I need to talk to Enzo that's all so don't worry about me kay." Spri said. "I'll worry no matter what Spri, what is it?" Kindel asked as he turned to him on the couch looking at him seriously. "Really it's nothing Kindel stop worrying." Spri said. "What's the problem you two?" Dante asked as he looked to them over hearing what Spri just said as the others stopped talking and looked over. "There's something wrong?" Vergil asked as he looked to Dante then looked to the two on the couch. "No there's nothing wrong." Spri said as he looked to Dante then looked back to Spri before glaring to the floor. "Spri why does your skin look more paler?" Ruda asked as he walked up to him. "I can make myself look pale." Spri said. "That's amazing you can do that?" Kindel asked as he was surprised. "It's no biggy." Spri said. Vergil looked at him slightly knowing that it was mainly impossible to do that slightly tilting his head seeing he wasn't even looking happy at all looking to Dante as he looked to him slightly shrugging his shoulder Vergil knew it wasn't possible. "Spri can you change it back?" Vergil asked as he tried to see if it was possible. Spri looked up at him slightly with a look away as he looked to the floor knowing he couldn't do that looking around he then shook his head as Kindel leaned back unaware of what he was not capable of doing that. "I'm not in a good mood right now." Spri said. "Is that why your skin is that pale?" Kindel asked. "You can say that." Spri said as he tried to get out of the topic as he glanced to Vergil as he looked at him seriously. "That's amazing I wish that could happen to me when my mood changes." Kindel said as he then got up and walked out of the room to the kitchen. "Where are you going Kindel?" Dante asked. "Going to get a drink, man I'm damn thirsty." Kindel said as he then left the room as Dante followed him to the kitchen which Kindel didn't really know how to get there so Dante led him there. Ruda looked back to Vergil as he then got up and walked up to him as he looked to the hall. "I'll be back, there is something close by and it's been bothering me for a while but I'll be back see if you can get him to say what is the matter." Ruda said as he then walked out of the room. "Sure." Vergil said as he then looked down to Spri on the couch. "What's the problem Spri?" Vergil asked as he then walked up to the couch sitting down next to him as Spri looked down to the floor slightly glancing to him as Vergil sat there. "I have no clue but why didn't you stop?" Spri asked as he looked to the floor. "Huh?...gees are you worried about that?" Vergil asked as he turned to him. "I'm not worried but...I can't see myself doing this again." Spri said as he looked to Vergil with a worried expression on his face. "You're not telling me anything Spri." Vergil said looking at him very confused. "I can't really say it, because I feel that if I would...I would be ashamed." Spri said as he looked down to his hands. "Spri what is it...tell me?" Vergil asked. "I'm carrying another burden...are you happy now that I've told you?" Spri asked as he looked to Vergil directly into his eyes before he dropped his face into his hands on his lap. "...Spri...I'm sorry." Vergil said as he placed his right hand onto his shoulder. "No it's not your fault it's mine, I never should've allowed that to happen..." Spri said. "It's my fault you don't have to take the blame Spri." Vergil

said. "But..." Spri said as he then looked to the floor as he sat there wondering as Vergil slid over to him placing his arm over his back Spri leaned into his embrace as he worried. Vergil looked over to the window as he sat there thinking of what he could do to stop this from happening but it was something he couldn't do with in his powers as he looked over to the door way seeing Sparda walk in. "Something wrong?" Sparda asked. "He's just worried that's all." Vergil said. "Well the spell is gone and that guy who caused it was punished for his doings but many young humans and demons that walked up here, killed them selves many where lost out there." Sparda said. "Thank God, it's over...but what are we to do now?" Vergil asked as he looked to Spri. "Well we can leave this place and head back." Sparda said. "That sounds good." Vergil said as he looked over to the door way seeing Dante walk into the room with Kindel with him as Spri sat up he looked to Kindel and glanced to window. As Sparda looked over to them as they came into the room. "Is it over?" Dante asked. "Yes now you guys can leave this place." Sparda said. "Great!...I was getting tired of staying here." Kindel said as he looked to his father on the couch. "Vergil what's wrong with Spri?" Dante asked as he looked to Spri seeing him slightly worried. "Nothing he's just worried that's all." Vergil said. "About what?" Dante asked. "Nothing now since father took care of it." Vergil said as he looked to his father standing there as he then nodded vanishing into thin air as Dante looked to Spri and then looked to Vergil shrugging his shoulders. "So are we going too?" Dante asked as he looked at him. "Yeah." Vergil said as he then got up from the couch looking back to Spri as he glanced up at him as Vergil showed his hand to him Spri then took his hand as he got up from the couch looking over to Dante and Kindel on the other side of the room. "Let's go." Dante said as he then vanished from the place with Kindel as Vergil and Spri followed behind them. Appearing back in front of the house Dante looked to Vergil slightly confused as he then walked up to him as Kindel ran into the house. "Vergil are you okay?" Dante asked slightly looking at him worried. "Yeah...I was just getting naushes in that building that's all." Vergil said as he then looked to Spri as he stood there looking at the ground as he then looked to him showing a slight smile on his face. "Well I'll be inside then." Dante said as he then turned to the house walking up the steps he headed in to the house as Vergil stayed there looking at Spri as he stood there looking to the ground he then walked up to Spri placing his hand onto his shoulder Spri looked up to him. "Don't worry Spri, come with me and we'll see about getting you looked at." Vergil said as Spri then nodded his head as they headed to the town. "I wonder where father's going." Kindel said as he looked out the front window in the living room. "Hmm...where are you going?" Dante asked as he looked out the window seeing them both disappear into the town. "What's the problem you two?" Sparda asked as he walked up to them near the window. "Bro's acting weird." Dante said as he then rubbed the back of his neck in confusment. "Where is he going?" Sparda asked as he looked at Dante. "I have no clue he didn't tell me." Dante said as he then sat down on the couch then looked to his watch as he then saw the time flipping a lid he got back up from the couch as Sparda looked at his son like he just gone crazy as he rampaged looking for his jacket and rebellion slightly pausing he looked at his father. "I have to be at my shop...damn I missed alot of calls and now I'm going to listen to RedGraves blabs again." Dante said as he looked away from his father lifting up his sword and placing it on his holster on his back as he then headed out the front door with no other words as Kindel looked at his grandfather as he shrugged his shoulders then lounged down on the couch that he was sitting on as Sparda looked to him then looked at the front door shaking his head then headed to the kitchen. "Do you feel better now?" Vergil asked as they both walked out of a shop, as Spri looked to him with a slight smile on his face. "Yeah now I don't have to worry no more." Spri said as he was reassured that he wasn't carrying a child. "Now let's head back to the house." Vergil said as they both started to walk down the path to the house. Dante walked into his shop as he looked around he saw a piece of paper under the reciever as he picked it up he read the letter as it read: Dante, I'm going to be gone for a couple days please answer the phone when it rings, I don't know how long it will be till I return to the shop but please keep the place clean...I left your pay check in the upper right drawer. {P.S} Don't

get anything on the new couches. "Heh, he bought new furniture?...man Tony your such a slouch." Dante said as he looked over seeing three new couches he noticed that they weren't the same color but they had a sweet detail to them as he walked over to them he looked down seeing that they still had the tags on them looking over to the desk as he walked over to the chair he then plotted his self down on the chair throwing his feet onto the desk looking at his mothers photo he then looked to the door seeing it open with a slight pause. "I'm closed." Dante said with a slight sigh. "Really." Vergil said as he walked into the room. "Oh it's you, what brings you here?" Dante asked as he looked down to the photo again. "Oh so your not wanting to talk are you?" Vergil asked as he placed his hand down onto the desk. "Huh?...no I'm just thinking." Dante said as he looked to Vergil slightly smiling. "About what?" Vergil asked as he looked over seeing a new set of furniture. "Nothing." Dante said. "I see you got new couches." Vergil said as he walked over to them as he then plotted down on one of the couches looking over to him. "Hey don't get anything on them, Redgrave bought them." Dante said. "Me get anything on one?...Don't say that to the one who actually is a very clean Mr. Stan." Vergil said jokingly. "That's slightly right but please try not to anyway." Dante said. "Don't worry, the only way I can get one of these dirty is by having a demon come up behind me and causing me to get his guts on everything which will never seem to happen soooo your couches are fine." Vergil said. "Anyways what brings you here?" Dante asked as he looked over to him on the couch as he leaned his head back on the couch slightly closing his eyes. "Just came to see what you where doing, and man these are very comfy don't mind me if I pass out." Vergil said as he sat there with his eyes closed. Dante shook his head as he then looked to the front door seeing the sun rays soon vanish as the moon came out as he then looked over to Vergil seeing he was sitting there not moving as he then got up and walked over to the couch standing in front of Vergil he walked up to him leaning over him as he then sat down onto Vergil's lap as he slightly opened his right eyes glancing to Dante with a slight smirk. "Heh...I thought you didn't want anything to get on the couches?" Vergil asked jokingly. "Heh, like they would really stay clean in my shop." Dante said. "So you really wouldn't care if I got it dirty?" Vergil asked as he lifted his head up. "No I wouldn't." Dante said slightly smiling. Vergil then smirked as he sat up wrapping his arms around Dante's waist as he sat there Dante then shook his head as he was telling Vergil not to, as he tried to get up off of him Vergil pulled him down slightly closing his eyes Dante dropped his head onto Vergil's right shoulder. "Don't do this...Verge Uhhh!" Dante slightly let out a moan as he felt his body get forced down on to his lap. Dante soon felt thrusts as he rolled his eyes back keeping his head down onto Vergil's shoulder. Two hours later Dante soon woke up on the couch lifting his head quickly thinking it to be a nightmare but as he sat up he looked over to the coat rack and saw Vergil's jacket there over his as he then got up and walked over to his desk he saw another note but it was left again by Redgrave. "Damn it Redgrave wake me the hell up when you come in don't leave another damn note." Dante said slightly ticked as he crumbled the piece of paper and tossed it away into the trash can turning around he saw Vergil walk out of the bathroom looking over to him Dante then plotted back down onto his chair taking in a deep gasp of air Vergil shook his head with a slight smirk on his face as he placed his hand onto the corner of the desk and then walked over to the couch as he then sat down looking over to Dante again. "Hmm..do you think this one got dirty?" Vergil asked looking at him jokingly. "No, it seems to be clean." Dante said. "You see, i'm not that dirty." Vergil said. "Hey don't make me seem like the dirty one here, I don't like to make blood puddles...unlike you." Dante said as he looked back to the desk at the phone that soon rang. "Going to answer that?" Vergil asked as he sat up on the couch looking at the phone. "Eh, it's probably another stupid call." Dante said as he then lifted up the reciever. "It can be important." Vergil said. "Devil Never Cry..." Dante said to the person who was frightened on the other side of the line. "What?...Where?...I'll be there hang on." Dante said as he then hanged up the phone and headed to the coat rack picking up his jacket he then looked to Vergil whom sat there shaking his head then got up and walked over to the racket getting his jacket on they both quickly headed out the door. "So not

important?" Vergil asked jokingly. "Well I wouldn't say that since she's kinda trapped in her house with demons around it and she mentioned about a strange guy walking in her house and that's what I call something important." Dante said. "I have a bad feeling that this person is human." Vergil said. "She's human but the guy isn't she said he had a red glow in his eyes and she even mentioned he was speaking a weird language to her so she hid in her house." Dante said. "Hid?" Vergil asked as they came up to the house surrounded with demons outside it. "In the closet...of her daughters bedroom." Dante said as he then charged forward. "So children are involved..." Vergil said as he then looked up to the house quick and steady he sprinted to the front house looking at the building he sensed that there where about four humans in the house and there was one that didn't seem to be human he sensed a higher demon in the building he then looked to Dante as he knocked down the last demon outside looking over to Vergil seeing him looking somewhat confused but more in a serious way. "What is it Vergil?" Dante asked. "There are four humans in that building." Vergil said. "Four?" Dante asked as he walked up to his side. "A mother with her two children near her in the closet and her husband." Vergil said. "Where's the husband?" Dante asked. "I don't really want to say but I think he's in the kitchen on the floor still alive but he's very faint." Vergil said. "You mean he's in no good condition?" Dante asked. "He wasn't attacked by them he was attack by that guy in the house...I'm sure of it." Vergil said as he looked to Dante then looked to the house. "It seems we got to play hero again." Dante said. "Remember the old days?" Vergil asked looking at him slightly smirking. "Heh...Let's rock!" Dante said. To be continued....

3 - 3 Double Vision

Chapter 3 Double Vision Both Dante and Vergil dashed to the house as Dante jumped up to the second floor of the house breaking through the window without a care about the damage he just caused as he looked over he saw that there was a closet there opening the door he saw the three mother and her two sons in her arms looking up to him with a scared and frightened face. As Vergil broke through the living room window looking in the room he saw a shadow quickly leave the hall way he then walked to the hall seeing the kitchen to his right he saw on the floor the father bleeding from his chest looking up to Vergil frightened and shaking from the blood lose. "Don't worry I'll get you outta here with your family I promise you that." Vergil said as he leaned to him on the floor seeing he had a serious wound on him that he wouldn't make it to the hospital alive he was going to die anytime he then placed his hand onto the mans shoulder fusing his powers he healed the mans wound but as it worked to stop the bleed the man would knock out for an hour which made Vergil slightly angered that he now had to pick him up and take him out of the house away from the area as he the lifted the man up over his shoulder he looked to the living room as Dante came down stairs with the three seeing that she was with two sons made Vergil think about the time when they where in the same position with the demons at that age they where at he then looked to Dante as he walked up to him with a odd expression on his face. "Is he going to make it?" Dante asked. "Yeah, he wont be up until an hour though." Vergil said as he looked at the man on his shoulder then looked to the women with her sons. "Let's get you guys out of here shall we?" Dante asked looking to the mother and her two sons. "Thank you so much for coming." the mother said. "Its my job mam." Dante said. "No prob...let's get going I want to get that @\$ that ran." Vergil said as he looked to Dante. "I thought you-" Dante said. "No the creep ran...sorry for saying that." Vergil said to Dante as he then looked to the mother that stood there with her sons. "Then let's get going then." Dante said as they took off out of the house they headed to a near home as the people in the home allowed them to stay as Dante and Vergil headed back out after the runner. "That dick had to run like a dog with his tail between his legs." Vergil said as they both looked for any trails of the demon guy that ran off. As they both came up to a bridge that lead over a river Dante looked around knowing that he had no thoughts of crossing that bridge as he looked to Vergil as he then shooked his head. "Don't think about it, I'm not going across that bridge." Vergil said. "I think he wouldn't of crossed it either." Dante said. "So he's around this area then." Vergil said as he looked around the area. "Well he couldn't of gone that far ya know." Dante said as he looked around the area. "Hmph...Let's just leave for now and then come back when he decides to show up again." Vergil said. "What are you talking about..." Dante said as he then saw the look on Vergil's face he knew that Vergil was just thinking of it they would leave he might show up again. Both Dante and Vergil turned back to the path and headed to the village as they came close to the village they heard a sound coming from behind them as Vergil turned quickly with a lift of his yamato he suddenly used the sheath instead of blade to block him from attacking the person, Dante looked to see that it was their father walking up to them slightly shaking his head to Vergil as he dropped his sword down to his side. "Sorry, father you scared me for a second there." Vergil said to reasure his father as he then nodded slightly looking to Dante as he stopped with in five feet from his twin sons. "What are you two doing out here?" Sparda asked. "Eh?... going after a demon that seemed to just vanish so now were heading back." Dante said looking to his father with suspision of why was he out there. "Really?" Sparda asked looking to Vergil. "Yes. We where headed back... but father may I ask?" Vergil asked. "Yes my son?" Sparda asked. "Why are you out in this area as well?" Vergil asked. "I came out here looking for you two." Sparda said as he gave both his sons a serious look. "Oh kay, well

then we are going back then." Dante said. "I'll be waiting for you both there." Sparda said as he then vanished into a mist of crimson flames. "That was father by fact, but what was he actually out here for?" Dante asked looking to Vergil. "I have no clue, but he doesn't want us here for some reason which might mean bad news." Vergil said looking to Dante. "Are you saying that guy we were following was someone that had to do with father?" Dante asked. "Probably... We must get going before he starts to worry." Vergil said as he then started to walk down the path. Dante then started to follow down the path right after Vergil. They soon came up to the house, Dante looked to Vergil then looked back down the path as Vergil walked up the steps to the front door he paused then glanced back to Dante. "What is it?" Vergil asked. "I have no clue, but it's coming I can sense it..." Dante said as he looked down the path more closer. "What exactly do you sense coming?" Vergil asked as he looked down the path using his kin eyes he focused further to the distance he saw a shadow of something traveling very fast towards their direction. "I see it." Vergil said as he moved ahead of Dante. "Who is that?" Dante asked. "Eh?... I have no clue, it looks like humanish figure but it's moving too fast so I can't really see." Vergil said. Dante and Vergil stood in stance as they waited for the figure to get closer, soon as it came closer it slowed down that the blur became more visible to see. "I still have no clue." Dante said as he drew out his twin guns pointing them to the figure. As he stood there with his aim steady he felt the guns being knocked out of his grip, with a cocky grin looking at his guns being thrown to the side he looked ahead slightly shocked seeing a young boy looking around Kindel's age walking up to them shaking his head with a kind smile. "Why do you point a gun at me?" "Eh?... Who the hell are you?" Dante asked as he slightly grinned to the boy. Vergil stepped forward to the kid without drawing his yamato out of the sheath he looks to the boy with a serious look. "What brings you here?" Vergil asked. "Heh, haven't you forgot me?" "What?" Vergil asked seriously confused. "Damn... You did forget." "Um... What are you talking about?" Dante asked. The boy looked to Dante and then nodded his head as he then looked to Vergil. "I'm sorry, I kinda got lost but um... you are Kindel aren't you?" "Wha?!... no I'm his father." Vergil said looking to him differently. "Oh, oh kay... heh, I'm way confused sorry..." he then started to walk away. "Wait, you know my son? Vergil asked stopping him from walking away as he looked to Dante as he picked up his twin hand guns off the ground and placing them back into the holsters on his back. "We grew up together, he has told you?... unless you never... never mind." as he then turned back around to walk away. "Hey, boy what is your name?" Dante asked as he dusted off his jacket. "Vertex..." Vertex said looking to both of them. "My, my we went out looking for you and Clare before and now you appear out of no where?" Dante asked looking to Vergil with a strange look. "I was stuck in a cell for about three years and I kinda broke out to find Kindel so he can help me look for her but I guess I'm looking in the wrong place." Vertex said. "No, you came to the right place Vertex, you see we will help you with that." Dante said as he looked to the door seeing their father walk out looking to them both with oddness. "Who is that? Sparda asked. "Kindel's childhood friend Vertex, the one Bardosa's looking for." Vergil said as he looked to his father. "My father is looking for me?" Vertex asked looking to Vergil seriously. "Yeah, he is... he's very worried about you." Vergil said. "Is Shellie with him?" Vertex asked. "Who?" Vergil asked looking confused. "Shellie is Clare's mother." Vertex said. "No he came here alone." Dante said as he then looked over seeing Kindel walking up to the house. "Your kiddin me right?... Vertex is that you?" Kindel asked as he stopped ten feet away. Vertex quickly turned around with a smile on his face as he then ran over to Kindel. "Kindel!... Holly cow!... You look just like your father, that's wicked yo." Vertex said. "shoot man you gotten tall." Kindel said as he raised his hand over Vertex's head. "Heh, I guess you shrunk." Vertex said jokingly to Kindel as Kindel then looked over to this father who stood there confused. "Oh, so I guess you met my father already." Kindel said. "Is that your whole family?" Vertex asked looking over to them near the porch. "Well you already know my father, the one in the red that's my uncle Dante he's a bit crazy but then can be very serious... and the one near the door in the high fashion detailed outfit... he's my grandfather." Kindel said. "Wow, dude... you have like the best looking family here, I

wish I had a family like yours mines so plain." Vertix said looking to Kindel. "Eh, thanks but I still think your much better than me..." Kindel said. "What are you saying?" Vertix asked. "You knew your father since you where like how old?" Kindel asked him looking at him friendly. "That's true, but look at you now... your dream came true didn't it, you got your family with you like you always wanted." Vertix said. "Yeah..." Kindel said slightly smiling. Vertix then opened his arms and hugged Kindel, Vergil and Dante looked to each other then looked to their father as Sparda stood there wondering looking back Vergil walked over to them both as they stood there laughing and friendly nugging each other with their hands softly puching their shoulders. As they both stopped they looked at Vergil as Kindel stood there looking at him as he came up to them. "Yes, father?" Kindel asked. "Vertix, I just wanted to let you know that where ever my son goes he is to be close by here." Vergil said as he looked to Vertix. "Ah, don't worry we ain't leaving this area any time soon." Kindel said as he then looked to Vertix as he started to walk towards the house. "Where are you both headed?" Dante asked. "In side." Kindel said. "Do you always have to be around them?" Vertix whispered into Kindel's ear as they walked into the house. "For now, since there is like random things happening out there." Kindel said. "Right, then what are we going to do about finding Clare?" Vertix asked. "My father and uncle are helping your father find Clare and you... but you are here so now my father has to tell your father that you are here with us." Kindel said. "But if you tell my father, he will leave and take me with him." Vertix said. "Why?" Kindel asked. "He really wouldn't care about Clare since I'm found." Vertix said. "R..right then, I'll be back I have to tell my dad before he leaves." Kindel said as he then ran out of the room to his father who was still out side the house near the porch as Sparda watched Kindel run past him to his father Sparda looked back into the house at the couch seeing the kid sit there looking around slightly looking scared. He then looked to his son Dante as Dante turned to him. "What?" Dante asked. "That Vertix kid, his power is greater than I expected from Bardosa." Sparda said looking back into the house seeing if he moved but he was still on the couch not moving. "So, what are you saying father?" Dante asked. "Bardosa... I think there is a reason of why he wants his son back." Sparda said. "Power why's?" Dante asked. "Probably..." Sparda said as he then looked to Kindel seeing him saying something the Vergil as he then nodded his head as then Kindel ran back into the house shutting the door behind him. "Vergil come here." Sparda said as Vergil looked to him then walked over. "Yes, father?" Vergil asked. "What was that he asked you or said to you?" Sparda asked. "He didn't want me to tell Bardosa that we found Vertix." Vergil said. "Why?" Dante asked. "Because then it would stop the search for Clare." Vergil said. "So, he's just looking for his son then." Sparda said as he then looked over seeing Remus appear next to the porch. "Remus what is it?" Sparda asked. "Sparda there's been said that someone came through here with a rare power unheard of... did you see the person?" Remus asked. "Why?" Dante asked. "I gotten the word that this person should be eliminated imediately." Remus said. "Well that's something to say, but what happens if I say that you can't do that order?" Vergil asked looking to him seriously. "Why would you stop me?" Remus asked. "Remus this person is a young boy who is in my house and he is not to be bothered." Sparda said. "You're protecting a rare blood type?" Remus asked. "Why are you so worried Remus?" Dante asked. "I will protect anyone I desire and this one is to be left alone." Sparda said looking to Remus seriously. "I'm not worried and if you say so, then I leave this one up to you Sparda... he's in your hands now." Remus said as he then left the area. "Gees, what got him all in the worried mode?" Dante asked looking to Vergil. "I'm not sure... but what ever it is it has to do with that Vertix kid." Vergil said. "I think this Vertix kid is more than a young boy... he came here unkown and very weird to say that his powers are maxed to the limit..." Dante said as he looked to Vergil then to his father standing near the front door. "Do you think he's been training?" Dante asked looking at his father. "How could he... he was in captivity for a few years." Vergil said. "Well he said he broke out by himself and it seemed that he's been trying for those years so he might of gotten more known to his power." Sparda said. "Do you think... you think he might be capable to be much stronger than expected?" Vergil asked looking to his father. "He might..."

but for right now don't mention to Bardosa that we found his son until I find out what he really wants with his son." Sparda said as he then turned to the side of the porch seeing Vincent coming up to him. "Sparda I..." Vincent said as he then stopped seeing Sparda looking at him seriously. "Come with me Vincent I've got to find Bardosa... I've got some questions I need answered." Sparda said as him and Vincent soon vanished from the area. Both Dante and Vergil walked inside the house, heading into the living room Dante looks to the couch seeing Kindel and Vertix having a friendly conversation they soon stopped talking when they came into the room as Kindel looked to his father. "It seems you two are having fun together?" Dante asked as he sat down on the couch across the room from them. "We're just talking." Kindel said. "About what?" Vergil asked as he then joined Dante on the couch across from them. "About random things that's all." Vertix said. "So Vertix how did you manage to break out?" Dante asked. "I really don't know... to say I just couldn't stand being in there much longer." Vertix said. "So then what did you do?" Dante asked. "I looked at the things around me and I knew the times they visited the cells and everything kinda came together that I set the date and the time to break out like usual... from the years I've been in there I kinda looked at my self phsyicly and mentaly into doing something then at that moment I closed my eyes and visualed me outside of the place by then I opened my eyes and noticed I was outside and behind me what looked like an exploded wall that has been blown up by something... I couldn't really tell how I got out but right then I had at least millions of people after me I just then ran, I didn't look back all I could remember is that I had to find Kindel and Clare... but I really didn't know if Clare was there with me at all I was so afraid to go back to that place." Vertix explained to them as he sat there slightly shaking his head. "It's ok Vertix your with me now and they can't get you because well... you know that already." Kindel said. "It feels great to be free from that place." Vertix said. Dante looked to Vergil slightly worried but not in a scared upset type of way as he then looked to both of the kids he then got up and headed to the kitchen as Vergil got up and soon followed behind him. "Vergil, I think he doesn't know how to use his powers yet." Dante said looking back to Vergil as he sat down on a chair in the room. "This might mean something good for use then." Vergil said as he sat down across from Dante on the other chair across the dinning table. "Hey, what are you two up to in here?" Spri asked as he sat on the counter in the room near the sink. "Just talking, what do you want Spri?" Dante asked looking to him. "Nothing... I heard people talking about this kid that you have here, they seem to be very interested in this boy." Spri said. "Well they can be for as long as they want because he's not leaving until father comes back." Vergil said looking to Spri seriously. "OK, but you both don't have to get cocky with me... with those attitudes of yours." Spri said as he looked behind him out the window then looked to the fridge as he shook his head in confusion of why they acted that way to him when he really did nothing to them. Vergil looked to Spri slightly worried then looked to Dante as he shrugged his shoulder not understanding, Dante then got up and walked over to the fridge and glanced to Spri seeing him not looking much happy then he was a couple days ago... Taking out the 2oz. bottle of cold water and closing the door he took a sip out of the bottle and looked to Spri as he then looked to him slightly showing a smile but Dante knew that it was a fake through that expression. "What is bothering you?" Dante asked as he placed the bottle on the counter as Vergil looked over to Spri. "Nothing... I just..." Spri said as he looked to the floor as Dante waited for him to finish what he was saying. Vergil then got up and walked up to the island looking over to Spri as he sat there looking down to the tiled floor. Dante shook his head and then turned to the fridge as he walked to the back door looking out the door he turned seeing Spri still not looking away from the floor. "You just?" Vergil asked as Spri then looked up to seeing Vergil across the island counter in the middle of the room staring at him. "I don't know." Spri said. "You do know." Vergil said as he then walked around the counter to Spri. "I don't know what's wrong with me... for the past days I've been feeling upset." Spri said. "For what reason?" Dante asked as he walked over to them. "I can't think straight!" Spri said as he shook his head and dropped his head into his hands. Dante then looked to Vergil as he then picked up the bottle of

water and walked over to the back door opening the door Spri looked over seeing Dante step out side as he then looked over seeing Vergil still next to him as if he was waiting for the real reason. "You can... Spri just say what has been bothering you." Vergil said as he stood there next to him. "... I can't..." Spri said as he looked to Vergil honestly. "Yes you can." Vergil said. "... I... just can't!" Spri said as he tried to say it but he soon started to tear as a tear drop rolled down his right cheek. Vergil shook his head then lifted his hand up to Spri's face as he whipped the tear from his face. Spri looked to him then looked away, slightly ten minutes went by without notice as he still waited for a response from Spri. "...I have to much feelings in me right now, and it just hurts me that I can't tell you or him anything." Spri said. "Feelings?" Vergil asked. "A lot." Spri said. "What type of feelings?..." Vergil asked. "I can't say." Spri said. "Gees... Spri just say it already." Vergil said as he tried to stay patient. "I... L...lov..." Spri tried to say it but he then shook his head as Vergil moved over and stood in front of Spri, Spri looked up seeing Vergil standing there in front of him as he sat there on the counter. "You don't have to say it... I think I know already." Vergil said as he moved closer to Spri on the counter as he looked to him slightly wondered Vergil placed his hands onto Spri's legs pulling him closer to the edge of the counter towards him Spri looked around and then suddenly noticed that Vergil had made a move on him as he felt his body being pulled closer he dropped his head onto Vergil's shoulder, slightly starting to feel shivers down his spine he placed his hands up on Vergil's upper back slightly twitching his fingers as he gripped onto Vergil's jacket. Spri's eyes widden then closed as he felt Vergil thrust into him letting out a quiet moan he bit down onto his tongue as he allowed every move he wasn't caring about it at all since he did have those feelings towards them. But the whole thing Spri hated was his self, he wished that the whole facts about him were false but they seemed to be much true. "Do you think your family hates me?" Vertex asked as he looked to Dante as he sat down onto the couch across from them from coming in from the front door. "Nah... They seem to like what they want to like or it's just that your my friend and they're going to have to get used to it." Kindel said. "Heh... You make it sound easy." Vertex said. "Not really... So do you want to look for Clare?" Kindel asked. "Yeah!" Vertex said excited. "Not now you both aren't." Dante said. "Why not?" Kindel asked. "Because I haven't gotten a word from your grandfather yet, that's why." Dante said as he looked to the door seeing it open. "A wonder who that is?" Dante asked as he saw a familer person walk in slightly shaking his head with a smirk. "What brings you here?" Dante asked as he got up and walked to the front door. "Who is that?" Vertex asked looking to Kindel as he looked over to the door way. "Oh, that's my father's and uncle's friend... I think?" Kindel said as he looked to Vertex then looked back to the door way. "I'm looking for your father Sparda?" Crease asked as he looked into the room seeing Kindel sitting on the couch next to someone. "Oh, he went out with Remus he will return some time later." Dante said. "Kay... Who is this young boy?" Crease asked as he walked into the room looking at Vertex. "That is Vertex, Bardosa's son." Dante said. "Really?..." Crease said as he looked back to Dante with a questionable expression on his face. "Tsh... I really wouldn't care anyways he's just a kid." Dante said as he walked into the room and sat down back on the couch as Crease looked to Vertex. "So, why is he here?" Crease asked looking to Dante. "He wanted to be here with his childhood friend I guess." Dante said as he looked to Kindel then looked to the door seeing Vergil walk into the room. "So what was up with Spri?" Dante asked. "Huh?... I'll tell you later." Vergil said as he looked to Crease. "What is he doing here?" Vergil whispered to Dante as Crease looked to him with a slight smirk on his face as Vergil looked to him with question. "There's no need to whisper... I'm here for your father and I'll wait for his return if you don't mind." Crease said. "No problem." Vergil said. "And what were you talking about... something wrong with who?" Crease asked. "Spri... He just couldn't get over the fact of something that's all." Vergil said. "With what?" Crease asked. "You really don't need to know that." Vergil said. "Why not?" Crease asked looking to him confused. Vergil walked over to Crease as he then waved him to come closer as Vergil whispered something into his ears. *He has a problem with sex changing.* Vergil whispered. "OH!...oh okay, got it." Crease said as he looked to

Kindel and Vertex who sat there looking oddly confused at them. "What is this whispered about?" Kindel asked. "Yeah, it's kind of bothering us here." Vertex said. "It better not be about us!" Kindel said. "No, it has nothing to do with you both." Vergil said as he looked to his son as they were reassured and went back to their little chats about this and that. Vergil looked over to Dante as he stood there shaking his head as he then turned to walk out of the room. Vergil looked to Crease as he watched Dante leave the room. He looked to the two boys on the couch, Vergil slightly rubbed the back of his neck in confusion before moving to the hallway. Dante walked into the kitchen as he looked over he walked up to the back door looking out to the distance. "Eh... strange, why does it look so grey out today?" Dante asked himself as he stood there looking out the window. "Dante, what are you doing?" Vergil asked as he walked up to him. "Just looking outside." Dante said as he still kept his eye out the window. "Just looking out the window, eh?" Vergil asked as he looked out the window. "It looks fuzzy outside today." Dante said. "Eh?... probably because it's going to rain." Vergil said as he turned away and walked to the chair near the table as he sat down he looked into the paper. "That sucks... I don't like it when it rains outside." Dante said looking to Vergil as he sat there reading the paper. "That's new." Vergil said. "Huh?" Dante asked. "Why do you suddenly hate the rain?" Vergil asked still gazing into the paper turning the page. "Where have you've been, I hated the rain ever since..." Dante said looking to the window. Vergil looked to Dante as he stood there looking out the window. "Why?" Vergil asked confused. "It brings back too many memories..." Dante said as he looked to Vergil seeing him looking at him. "Is that so?" Vergil asked as he looked back into the paper turning to the table. "...yeah." Dante said as he looked to the doorway seeing Crease walk into the room sitting across from Vergil. "So... what are you both up to today?" Crease asked. "I'm going to stay in my room..." Dante said as he walked out of the room down the hall to the bedroom and shut the door behind him. "What's up with him?" Crease asked. "He doesn't like the rain..." Vergil said as he looked down the hall then looked back into the paper. "Teh... afraid of rain?" Crease asked as he sat there shaking his head. "He's not afraid of the rain, it's just something you wouldn't understand." Vergil said as he folded the paper and placed it down on the table. "And it is?" Crease asked. "Nothing that concerns you." Vergil said as he got up and walked out of the room and headed down the hall. Crease looked over seeing Sparda walk into the room as he then sat down across from him. "Well it's been a while." Sparda said. "I've been waiting... I'm sorry to hear about the fallen Knight." Crease said. "Don't worry about that... but what are you actually here for?" Sparda asked. "I've gotten news from the Under World, I think you have to hear this." Crease said. Vergil walked into the room looking to the bed seeing Dante face flat into the pillows, walking up to the bed he sat down on the end of the bed looking over to Dante. "So, you hate it that much?" Vergil asked. Dante then turned his head to the side looking down to Vergil at the end of the bed. "...I just don't understand it that's all." Dante said. "Teh...seems that way." Vergil said as he looked to the bedroom window seeing the drops of water roll down the window slowly as it rained out. "This sucks...what are we going to do now?" Kindel asked looking to Vertex. "I have no clue...but you know what I think we should go for a walk." Vertex said. "In the rain?...my father would kill me if I got sick." Kindel said. "So..." Vertex said. "So I don't want to be punished if I do." Kindel said. "What are you two blabbling about?" Crease asked as he looked over to them. "He wants to go for a walk." Vertex said. "Wha-" Kindel said as jerked his head to Vertex as he stopped him from talking. "So can we go out for a walk?" Vertex asked. Crease looked to Sparda as Sparda folded his arms and looked to the window. "Why don't you wait til the rain clears up." Sparda said. "Cuz we want to go now." Vertex said. "Is that true Kindel?" Sparda asked looking to Kindel. "...yes." Kindel said as he nudged Vertex's shoulder. "Be back soon... don't be out too late you hear me you two?" Sparda asked. "Don't worry, it's just a walk grandpa." Kindel said as he looked to Vertex with an angered face as they both headed out for the walk. While outside in the rain Kindel looks to Vertex slightly confused. "Why are we out here for?" Kindel asked. "To look." Vertex said. "For what, may I ask?" Kindel asked. "Duh... for what you ask, Clare stupid." Vertex said. "In the rain?" Kindel asked seriously. "It

doesn't bother me." Vertix said as he started to walk, quickly being followed by Kindel. "I hope this rain stops soon." Kindel said as he looked up to the sky suddenly stopping down the road he hears a muffled sound coming from a back aisle as they both looked down the path they soon saw flashes of light and then three demons being shot out from the back. "What the heck." Vertix said as he looked to Kindel then turned to look back at the path. "Is that Clare?" Kindel asked as he saw a shadow of a womanly figure in the shadows. "I don't think so Kindel." Vertix said as he saw the girl walk out from the back. "Do you really think you can kill me?" she asked as she looked to the demon as it suddenly got up and fled from the area as she looked up seeing two men staring at her as she looked to one she thought that the familiar face was someone she knew but not certain. "Whoa." Vertix said as he watched the demon run. "That's some kicks you got going on there." Kindel said. "Do I know you?" she asked as she tilted her head in confusion. "Huh?... I'm afraid not, you might have met my father though." Kindel said. "Your father?" she asked. "Yeah, I don't get it... we look alike, scary don't you think?" Kindel asked looking to Vertix. "Hey you always said you wanted to be like him." Vertix said. "... " she stood there looking back down the path before looking back to the two standing there. "Who are you two?" she asked. "Oh sorry for not introducing myself, I'm Kindel and that's Vertix." Kindel said. "Right then I must get going before they catch up." she said. "Who?" Kindel asked. "I can't explain I must go." she said as she then started to head off. "Wait!" Kindel yelled after her as she turned to him hearing a familiar voice. "What is it?!" she asked. "What's your name?!" Vertix asked. "My name isn't important right now." she said. "For now, it is!" Kindel said. "Why do you want to know my name?" she asked confused. "Because we want to know." Kindel said looking at her seriously. "Ok if I tell you then will you let me go?" she asked. "Yes!" they both yelled to her. *Gees, what does it matter to them, even though that Kindel guy looks too familiar to me?* she said to her self as she then looked to him seriously. "My name is Morgana I got to get going." Morgana said as she then fled from the area into the darkness. "Morgana..." Kindel said as he looked to Vertix. "Hey would you think she'll be able to help us find Clare?" Vertix asked Kindel as he looked to the darkness. "Maybe, but why did she ask me if I knew her?" Kindel asked slightly confused. "Probably she thought you were your father." Vertix said as he looked to Kindel. "Probably." Kindel said as he looked back to the direction of the house. "What is it Kindel?" Vertix asked. "I got to go back home." Kindel said. "Why may I ask, we just got out of the house now you want to go back in?" Vertix asked looking at him seriously not in a joking way. "I have to ask my father something Vertix." Kindel said as he headed back home with Vertix following behind him. "Sure then." Vertix said as they walked up to the house they both walked in as Kindel saw his father on the couch as he walked over to him sitting next to him his father looked to him oddly. "What is it son?" Vergil asked. "Do you know a chick named Morgana?" Kindel asked. "Who?" Vergil asked as to rephrase what he just said. "Morgana." Kindel said. "...I think so... why?" Vergil asked. "Cuz we just ran into her a few minutes ago, she was running from demons." Kindel said as Vergil then stood up off the couch as he looked over seeing Dante walk into the room. "I'll be back." Vergil said as he took off. "Where's he going?" Dante asked. "I have no clue, don't ask me." Kindel said as he looked to Vertix. "I think he went looking for that girl you mentioned." Vertix said. "Who?" Dante asked. "Oh please don't make me say it again." Kindel said as he shook his head as Vertix then smiled with a slight laugh. "Morgana." Vertix said as he patted Kindel's shoulder. "...Morgana, why does that sound somewhat familiar to me but I still can't remember... oh well I'll wait until Vergil shows up then." Dante said as he sat down on the couch across from Kindel and Vertix. Vergil walked out in the narrow pathes looking around as he soon saw within his eyes sight he saw a group of demons completely lurking around on single area as two demons fled and others fell to dust. "Looks like I found something." Vergil said as he drew his blade completely demolishing every demons that were around that area as he looked to the building he heard a voice from inside as he kicked the door off its hinges he saw the back of five demons standing in front of him with a twist of a smirk he gave a jerk with his sheath completely throwing them into mid air as she turned she saw the demons in mid air not

understanding how with a quick flash the demons turned to dust as it cleared Vergil walked forward and saw the lady standing there looking at him oddly she then walked slowly up to him as he adjusted his yamato to his side as she saw that familiar face with the same type of sword she slightly coughed out Vergil's name as she caught her breath for a second he then tilted his head looking closer at her. "Do I know you from somewhere?" Vergil asked. "We met along time ago I think." Morgana said with a slight smile. "Eh?... I can't really come by it, but I do remember some how." Vergil said. "I can't really remember my past, but for some reason I look at you... I know you." Morgana said slightly brushing her long dark hair away from her eyes. "You know my name... even though I can't remember you." Vergil said as he glanced to the side of the room seeing the windows bust in as demons came in to the room with a rush as they completely came in swinging with their blades. "Give me a break!" Vergil said as he looked to the demons as they tried to charge at them but as they got closer they soon turned to dust as they came to that distance from Vergil they couldn't bare the heat from the crimson fire. Morgana looked closer to him and noticed that the eyes and the voice she said to her self over and over I know you. ~~~Flash Back~~~ "Who are you?" Morgana asked as she stood there in the cold misty darkness on an empty dark street that had many flickering lights. "Vergil... I was wondering if you can help me find a lybrary around here?" Vergil asked. "I'm sorry, I don't really know where one is... but if it's that important I can help you find it." Morgana said with a slight warm smile. ~~~2 hrs later Flash Back~~~ "Why are they after you?!" Vergil asked amazed and shocked at the same time when they where standing at a barrier on a street. "I don't really know why." Morgana said. "They just keep coming... there has to be a damn reason for it." Vergil said looking to her. ~~~Coming back from Flash Back~~~ "Hey, are you okay?" Vergil asked as he lifted her up from the floor into his arms as she slowly opened her eyes. "Eh?... what happened?" Morgana asked seeing that she was being held up from the floor. "You suddenly blacked out, thank God you did because one of those demons would've taken your head." Vergil said as he looked around for any more demons lurking but it was clear for the time being. "Sorry... I..I don't know what happened." Morgana said. "Are you okay?... can you stand?" Vergil asked. "I think so." Morgana said as she lifted her self up to her feet looking to him she then remembered her vision briefly as he waited. "I think you hit your head hard when you fell, it was to soon I wasn't in a position of catching you... I'm sorry." Vergil appoliogied. "No I'm fine, but I had this weird vision... you where asking about a lybrary." Morgana said as she adjusted her arm band. "...lybrary?... now to think of it, I did.. I did see you before I met you a long time ago didn't I?" Vergil asked as he looked not confused as much as before. "Yes, a lybrary... but then you where yelling at me about the demons, that much I can remember but any further I can't come by." Morgana said as she looked to her side seeing a demon walking up behind Vergil he didn't even needed to be notified about him being there, the demon suddenly became dust as she looked down seeing Vergil slowly put the sword back in the sheath. "That speed..." Morgana said. "Yes, it's fast for you to see... sorry I should warn you if it scares you." Vergil said as he glanced down to his sheath as his eyes suddenly froze in motion as he felt a warm hand on his face as he looked from the floor up seeing her in front of him with a kindly smile. "It doesn't scare me... It just makes it more better for me to understand you." Morgana said. "So it doesn't bother you that my attack is invisible to your eyes?" Vergil asked. "No silly." Morgana said slightly laughing with a kind smile. "Eh?... what is this I feel funny..." Vergil said as he then felt his body go limp as he fell to the floor only seeing that his eyes can move he tried to talk but he couldn't with the baring pain he got from trying to move. She quickly dropped down next to him lifting him up from the floor, looking into his eyes she knew he wasn't in the condition of talking as she saw his eyes still open wondering around with a sadden look. "Don't worry, I got you." Morgana said as she looked over seeing a dark man near the front door. "Who are you?!" Morgana asked looking a little frightened about this guy. "I'm not here for you babe... I'm here for the blueberry." Morgana stood up in front of Vergil as he laid there motionless. "You have to go through me to get to him." Morgana said. "So... babe are you sure you want to die?" "Okay get this straight, stop

calling me babe. Or you're going to deal with having my foot up your @\$@ in seconds." Morgana said ticked off. "...tsh, who are you kiddin' babe?... you can't do anything to me, you human!" "You've done it." Morgana said. "Huh?" "You called me babe." Morgana said angered. "And what are you going to do about it, huh?...babe." She then quickly swiftd her self to the side of the room with tremendous speed that he couldn't even see her as it looked like she left but as he went to step forward to Vergil on the ground he felt a gust of wind blow him to the ground as he looked up moving to the side evading the down strike of the heel of her boot coming up she did a three sixty kick about that struck him in the gut knocking him through the bar table. She stood there then looked to Vergil as he still laid there motionless. "That's it! ...you know what babe I gave you a chance to stay alive but now you've gone and done it. ...Now let's see if someone will come and help you!" Just as he went to throw a strong blow to her chest he felt his body get whip lashed to the ground as his body was then tossed to the side of the room like garabage. Morgana looked over to see it was the other the one who looked like Vergil she looked at him as he walked in. "So, this is the next stage? ...eh?" Dante asked as he then noticed Vergil on the ground looking up from the floor he sees a woman standing before him slightly nodding his head as he pulled out his twin guns she slightly lowered her head as he then quickly open fired towards the guy on the other side of the bar as he then fell again, looking to her knowing the guy would stand up again he places the guns into his holster on his back. "Let me guess, you got nothing to do with this right?" Dante asked. "I'm not sure, but that guy done something to Vergil." Morgana said as she looked back to Vergil on the ground as she looked back to Dante. "Morgana?" Dante asked. "Yes?" Morgana asked. "Just seeing if it was you or not." Dante said as he glanced to the side releasing his rebellion into air as it impaled the demon guy up to the wall. "You remember me?" Morgana asked as she stood up. "Not really... If I knew when and where we met then it would be any easy thing for me now wouldn't it." Dante said as he looked to the wooden floor where his brother laid walking up to him he knelt down beside him as he saw his hand twitch. "Vergil, are you..." Dante asked as he saw Vergil sit up on the floor and looked to him. "-I'm fine." Vergil said as he looked up to her standing there. "That's for trying to stop him, I wouldn't know what would of happened to me if you weren't here... thanks" Vergil said with slight smile. "No prob." Morgana said as she stood there looking around the place then looked at the guy on the wall seeing that he wasn't there any more and the rebellion was holding nothing she then quickly looked to Dante and Vergil. "He's gone!" Morgana said shocked in a way knowing it was impossible to get out that easy. "Don't worry he's not that dead yet but he knows if he tries it again he better go after the right person next time." Dante said slightly smirking. "Don't worry there wont be a next time." Vergil said as he lifted his self off the floor. Dante looked over to the door seeing people looking into the building with confused faces as if nothing happened Dante walked over to the broken door and pulled out his Ebony and pointed it to the sky as he pulled the trigger twice the people scrambled away from the area screaming he then looked back to Vergil as he stood there shaking his head. "Wha?... I don't like nosey people." Dante said as he then placed his gun back onto his holster. "So... Where have we met before?" Dante asked as he looked to Morgana as she stood there wondering her eyes around the place as she then looked to him with a slight smile. "I really can't remember anything." Morgana said. "Oh... So how do you know my brother?" Dante asked as he looked to Vergil. "I really can't tell, it was a long time ago... He asked me something about a lybrary." Morgana said. "Okay... Just if it's that long ago don't mention it, I don't like remembering that much of the past." Dante said. "Well, we should get going before more demons crash into this place." Vergil said. "What do you mean?" Dante asked looking at him confused. He shrugged his shoulders as he felt a cold breeze shoot by him. Just then Pride and Lust came jumping into the building breaking the walls and windows fully off the hinges, the building started to fall from its foundation. Dante quickly grabbed a hold of Morgana as he jumped out of the building before it hit ground. Vergil looked back seeing a fog of debrie and rubble left from the building, looking to Dante. Morgana looked to Dante with a smile, he then smiled back. "Thanks." Morgana said.

"No prob, it's my job." Dante said as he looked back over to the building seeing the demons jumping out of the rubble and heading to them. Dante quickly pulled out his twin guns popping each in the head he swiftly released his rebellion from his back throwing it across the room, like a pin it struck through three demons completely impaling them to the wall. He smirked as he looked to his side seeing Vergil already had all the demons turned into dust. He placed the sword back into the sheath as he glanced to Dante he then turned to Morgana with a kind smile. "You need bodyguards?" Vergil asked. "I can handle my self--" Morgana said as she then was lifted off the ground from a demon as he jumped up to a roof of a building Dante shook his head with anger as he then looked to Vergil as he then used his Dark Slayer power as he appeared right behind the demon completely cutting him in half Vergil then quickly grabbed a hold of her before she fell to the ground as she looked to him with slightly shrug. "Handle your self, huh?" Dante asked as he came up to Vergil and looked to Morgana as she then folded her arms. "Ok, well sort of..." Morgana said. "This is going to be a long day." Vergil said as he then looked down the path. "We should get going before it gets really late." Dante said as he then started walking down the path. "So, where are you two headed?" Morgana asked as she then followed beside Dante. "Well we are going to head back to our place for now, and wait until next morning." Dante said as he looked ahead seeing the town come up. "You both share a place?" Morgana asked. "Well, we don't share it alone." Dante said looking to her. "...huh?" Morgana asked. "We actually live in a home together with our father and my brother's son Kindel." Dante said. "Oh... so you live together in a family home?" Morgana asked. "Uh, sort of." Dante said. "If you want, you can come stay with us tonight... I'm pretty sure no demon would dare come to that house." Dante said. "Sure." Morgana said as they continued walking to the house. As they got to the house Vergil looked to the porch seeing Vincent sitting on the front steps looking down at the ground as they came five feet closer he raised his head and looked up at them as they stopped walking. "So, what got you here?" Vergil asked as he looked to Vincent with a glare. "I was brought here, for a damned reason..." Vincent said as he then got up and walked slightly up to them as Vergil slightly stepped back from his movement. "You got a problem with me?" Vincent asked seriously looking to both Dante and Vergil before noticing a woman that stood behind them pushing Dante to the side he looked to her with a slight pause in transgreccion. "Eh?... Who's this young lady?" Vincent asked as he looked to her with a slight glare of admiration. "She's staying here for tonight, and no one is to touch her." Vergil said as he pushed Vincent to the side slightly pushing him away from Morgana. "Excuess me, but I would like to introduce my self..." Vincent said as he grabbed a hold of Vergils shoulder pushing him back away from him. Vincent then walked up to her getting down on one knee Dante faces away as he looked to the door way seeing Remus come out the door. "I'm Lord Vincent, you are?" Vincent said as he then took her hand and gently kissed it she then smiled as she quickly took her hand back looking down to him. "Morgana, nice to meet you." Morgana said as she looked up seeing another man walking down the steps he looked some what unknown to her as Vincent got up and looked back seeing Remus standing there shaking his head. "Are you done thinking about that problem yet?" Remus asked. "Not quite... I'll some how come up with a solution to it before tomorow." Vincent said as he then walked over to the tree at the side of the house leaning against the tree he starts to think again as Remus looked over to both Vergil and Dante he sees a woman standing there near them as he then looked to her with a slight pause as he then smiled. "A human?" Remus asked both Dante and Vergil as Vergil then stepped forward in front of her leaving Remus no reach to her. "You got a problem with that?" Vergil asked. "No it makes me wonder... Why?" Remus asked looking to Vergil seriously. "She needs a place to stay for the night and it's best that she is safe from attacking demons." Vergil said. "On the wanted list I see." Remus said looking around Vergil to her. "For what cause?" Remus asked as he looked to Vergil. "We have no clue, but we will find out." Vergil said. "Now will you go." Dante said as he walked over to the porch step. "Hmm... You seem to be a lucky and I might say attractive woman to be on the wanted list." Remus said. "Thanks for the comment I'll keep it in mind." Morgana said. "May I

ask?" Remus asked looking around Vergil to her. "What is it?" Morgana asked. "What shall I call you?" Remus asked. "You can call me Morgana." Morgana said. "Remus, nice to meet you." Remus said as he then walked away from the area on to the path to the town. "Gees, I was wondering when he was going to stop yapping." Dante said. "It wasn't bothering me." Morgana said. "Huh?... Well when you get to know him you'll see what I mean by that." Dante said. As they walked in she looked around seeing that the place was quite big and roomy she looked to Vergil as he then stopped near the door way to the living room as he then looked into the room she stood there waiting as Dante headed into the room she heard another voice that came very unknown to her but it sounded somewhat familiar from the two. "So you two are back already?" Sparda asked as he sat there gazing into the fireplace. "Yes..." Dante said as he then sat down on the couch in the room looking to the door Vergil walks in. "I see you brought a human back?" Sparda asked as he still gazed into the fireplace she was stunned as she hasn't even stepped foot into the room yet as she looked around the corner she saw a some what young looking man that looked like both Vergil and Dante. Standing near the door she looked over to Dante as Vergil sat next to him. "Come in." Sparda said as he still sat there not even taking a glance as she then slowly walked over to the couch Vergil looked up to her scoting over on the couch she sat down looking to the guy on the floor she looked to Vergil as he then showed a smile to her. *Is he blind?* she asked herself as she thought to her self sitting there. Sparda then slowly turned his self around as he got up off the floor the fire dimmed as the room became some what lighter as she looked into his eyes she saw that his eyes where very faint to a white cloud she thought that he might was blind and that he could sense greater seeing his other eye though made her think more with that eye piece for sure she thought sitting there he might was blind but the looks where quite deseving. "My name is Sparda, and no... I'm not blind." Sparda said as he looked at her. Morgana slightly jumped as she completely thought that he just read her mind, scared for a second she looked to Dante and Vergil as they smiled with a joking kind of way she then looked up to him with a type of confusement. "How did you know what I was thinking?" Morgana asked. "It's something I cannot tell you, and I already see that you've met my sons yes?" Sparda asked her as he looked to both of them then turned to her. "I don't really know how I remember but it's just a faint memory." Morgana said. "Lost memory, huh?" Sparda asked as he then raised his hand up to his chin as he then looked back to the fire as she looked to him standing there for a moment thinking the fire soon grew brighter as he then turned away the fire became dim again, freaky she thought. "I sense a cry out in your name... Morgana, am I correct?" Sparda asked. "Yes, that's my name but why?" She asked as she looked to him worried. "Some one is looking for you... and this person isn't going to stop sending demons after you til you are caught and brung to them." Sparda said as he looked to her shaking his head he right then knew that there where going to be alot of concienqunces going on. It was all that he knew that was bad and corupted and unknown to happen which he can already tell by having Vertix but now her he knew there was a big plot going down some where but he had no clue to where or what. Sparda then sat down in front of the fire and continued his long thought as Vergil looked to Dante as they shrugged their shoulders unknowing what it meant. Vergil looked to Morgana with a smile as she looked to him he then got up. "Come on then, let's show you your room shall we?" Vergil asked as he held out his hand to her as she then took his hand they soon walked out of the room. "Who was that?" Morgana asked Vergil on the way to the bed room. Vergil still walking forward. "That was my father." Vergil said as he walked up to the door, opening the door she walks in seeing a castlevaien bed with draperies every where even hanging off the bed, she looked back to Vergil with worries. "Can you stay with me in here tonight?" Morgana asked looking to him as he then shrugged his shoulders. "I see why not." Vergil said as he looked down the hall. She then headed up to the bed and then quickly hopped onto it with excitement as she laughed alittle looking to Vergil as he walked over to the bed room window gazing out the window he then looked to her. "You should be safe in here tonight." Vergil said. "I love this bed, I always dreamed of a bed room like this." Morgana said happily as she grabbed a hold of

a pillow feeling how soft it was. "Thanks." Vergil said. "Huh?" Morgana asked. "This is my bed room... but you can stay in here tonight since all the other rooms are taking." Vergil said. "Are all the bed rooms like this?" Morgana asked. "No, my room is the only one like this... my father has a room but he never sleeps so." Vergil said. "So where are you going to sleep then?" Morgana asked. "I can sleep on the lazy chair near this window." Vergil said as he pointed to the otmen near the window. "Wow, that is some nice looking chair you got there, you sure it's going to be comfy?" Morgana asked. "I've fell a sleep on it before." Vergil said as he smiled then turned to the window moving the curtains slightly away from the window he glanced down to the streets. To Be Continued...

4 - 4 Cliff Hanger

Chapter 4 Cliff Hanger Morgana then looked around the room before staring towards the ceiling. Vergil still standing near the window she starts to try to think about what their father meant by what he was saying to her, she wondered why he knew that and how he knew that information just when she never even knew who he was it was surprisingly odd for her as she laid there on the bed thinking about the problem. "How does your father know about me?" Morgana asked. "My father, can practically look into others past and presents before or after they happen... I really can't tell how he can do that but he is very known for that skill, it bugs me some times thinking that all my life I wanted to be strong like father, I wanted to be like him it killed me to not be like him I was struggling against my own self to see it happen but it came to a devastating end as a conclusion I never seen it coming as I was struck down by my own brother..." Vergil told looking to his hands. "Then what happened?" Morgana asked as she sat up on the bed looking at him slightly worried. "I had a moment of peace for a second of that time as then I realized what I was doing, I was so eager to be like him that I've taken it down with me... I didn't want my brother to be around me, I never wanted to reside with the humans. I never took notice to when he tried reaching out to me." Vergil said as he looked to her. "You mean, you thought you had bad influence?" Morgana asked. "I've messed up, so as that portal came to close I knew staying there would leave my brother away from my bad influences as I took that step off I felt some what happy but sad in a way..." Vergil said. "Then what?" Morgana asked. "Right then I was not seeing it, he surprised me... He caught me with that damn gun of hers, I soon then blacked out waking in this strange place I then looked over to my side seeing my brother right next to me with watered eyes... I still got that mark til this day." Vergil said. "A scar?" Morgana asked looking at him as he placed his right hand up to his upper left shoulder. "...that's why I'm still here." Vergil said as he looked to her on the bed. "Do you hate him for saving your life?" Morgana asked. "...no, I seemed to forgive him for my selfishness... after that he seemed to always look over me even though back when we where 5 I was the one watching over him... heh, I think as it now to be a weird memory." Vergil said. "Aww... I call that in my time to be brotherly love." Morgana "Heh, you can say that." Vergil said as he then looked back to the window. "Well I'm going to get my sleep then." Morgana said as she then plotted back down onto the bed. "Good night." Vergil said as he stood there glancing out the window to the distance feeling that there was trouble on the way. As five minutes went by Vergil looked to her sleeping on the bed he then walked over to the bed side picking up a throw blanket he then covered her then headed to the door leaving the room he sees his brother leaning against the wall in the hallway as he then turned to look seeing Vergil walking up to him. "So why do you think the demons want her?" Dante asked. "I think she has some type of information of some kind that they need, or that she ran away from some one and now that person seeks to find her." Vergil said. "Do you think, she has something to do with the appearances of devils on this domain?" Dante asked. "Probably... I'm still not sure but I always have some type of feeling in my gut telling me that this is no ordinary person." Vergil said. "Vergil, don't mind me asking but have you met her before?" Dante asked as he folded his arms. "Yes... and no, I'm not sure really." Vergil said as he looked back down the hall to the bed room door. "What do you mean your not sure?" Dante asked. "I'm going to hate to bring this up but she said she saw me a long time ago as you too, but in that fact of trying to remember she told me that it was way before Temen-ni-gru." Vergil said. "Your saying she knew us that long ago?" Dante asked looking to him seriously. "It was when we where like sixteen years of age." Dante said. "Yeah I know that much but I then remembered asking someone to help find that library where I met Arkham." Vergil said. "Do you think she had a part imcomon with Temen-ni-gru?" Dante asked. "No, she

was doing something else... She didn't tell me what she was doing really but I sort of believed that she could help me." Vergil said. "What happened when you got to the library?" Dante asked. "We went our separate ways." Vergil said. "That was the last time you saw her." Dante asked as he unfolded his arms and walked away from the wall. "She didn't follow me into the Temen-ni-gru if you're asking." Vergil said. "Right, well I don't really know if I met her at all." Dante said. "She did tell me that she did bump into you back then." Vergil said looking to him. "Well back then I bumped into many things demons, dead stones, and even humans that were like dead or near the brink of being dead." Dante said. "Understood but have you bumped into her on the streets like Slum Ave?" Vergil asked. "Slum Ave no, but I do remember... I think I met someone on the 13th Ave." Dante said. "Well see now we're getting somewhere." Vergil said. "...but I don't really heard or someone mentioning about a woman or girl at the time named Morgana." Dante said. "Well they really didn't speak that much after that long ago bro when father had gone missing everything went silent." Vergil said. "I knew that because you went missing for that whole damn year, by the way why did you?" Dante asked "Let's not get into that argument." Vergil said looking to Dante seriously. "Really Vergil, what the hell were you doing that whole time you were gone eh?" Dante asked as he stood there looking to Vergil straight in the face. "I can't tell you." Vergil said. "Why?!" Dante asked. "Because!" Vergil said more straight forward to Dante. Kindel in the other room sitting next to grandfather heard the yelling as he went to get up Sparda took his arm as Kindel looked to him he shook his head. "Why can't I?" Kindel asked. "It's nothing that you can help with." Sparda said. Vergil looked to the floor as he then glanced back up to seeing Dante looking more upset then before he hated and to know that some day this would come up again he then shook his head as he looked to Dante standing there looking at him as he waited for an answer. "...I needed to be alone." Vergil said. "Needed to be alone, alone from me?!" Dante asked seriously. "Dante, I'm sorry that I left you alone for that many days and to know it hurt myself inside to see you shedding tears for mother let alone I got jealous... I was jealous Dante! I thought that day how mom seemed to love you more then she loved me and even that day when she died you shedded a tear for her I... I couldn't because I didn't know if she cared for me as you sat there holding her in your arms crying looking to seeing that you cared more than me! I wished that day had never came but father didn't stop it from happening no! He never showed the hell up! I knew by self that father was out there and I needed to find him not knowing if he was dead or alive I had that feeling I needed to get to hell to where father was, if not that I cared to much that I went so far to having you stop me at that time when I was really looking to get father back or that I had to look after you... I never meant to harm you, I wanted to protect you..." Vergil said as he dropped to the floor on his knees as he placed his hands onto his face as one shed of a tear rolled down his cheek. Dante looked to Vergil with worry as he then knelt down in front of Vergil he reached his arms around Vergil as he then pulled him to an embrace as Dante hugged him. "I'm sorry, I didn't know." Dante said. "...I'm a bad influence of an older brother, I'm sorry Dante." Vergil said as he started to cry onto Dante's shoulder. "No you're not, I still look up to you... no matter what happened back then it doesn't matter now." Dante said. As Vergil looked up he then reassured himself as he stood up Dante stood there looking at Vergil for the moment to see if he was fine. "I need to get some rest, I'll see you tomorrow." Vergil said as he then walked down the hall way as Dante looked to the living room doorway he saw his father looking at him as Dante went to look back to the hall way Vergil was gone. *Where did he go?* Dante thought to his self as he then walked to the living room glancing to the hall way as he walked in the room Kindel looked up at Dante from the pillow on the couch as Dante looked to him. "You can go back to sleep, or what ever you were doing." Dante said. "I was trying to take a nap." Kindel responded as he plotted his face back down onto the pillow. "What is it my son?" Sparda asked. "I just want to know if Vergil is going to be fine from now on." Dante said as he sat down on the floor joining his father in front of the fireplace. "You have nothing to worry about my son, your brother Vergil just needs time... you know it was the first time I've seen your brother cry, well I guess you must get some rest too."

Sparda said as he placed his hand onto Dante's shoulder as Dante then nodded with a smile he then hugged his father good night as he got up from the floor he headed to the bed room down the hall. Opening the door he walked over to his bed seeing the time on the clock it said that it was only five minutes before ten at night as he looked over to the window walking to it he pulled the curtains to the side as he glanced out to the night he saw a clear glow of something as he looked closer to the top of that broken column he saw something flowing in the wind looking to be a light shade of blue he then opened the window climbing out the window standing on the ledge of the second story roofing he looked to see that it was a golden lace dangling about from the column with the cloth seeing only that he didn't understand what it was as he jumped down from the roof he walked around the broken column that stood over three stories high he looked up from below and saw a leg hanging down the side seeing as the moon gave a faint light he noticed that the thing on top wasn't a thing at all it was his brother sitting on top of that column for what ever purpose it got him thinking as he turned his back to walk away he heard a voice. "Huh?" Dante asked looking around. "Isn't the moon beautiful tonight?" Vergil asked still sitting on top of the column. Dante turned and looked up with a slight smirk he then shook his head and looked to the moon. "It's big." Dante said slightly wondered about it seeing that it almost covered the whole sky. "I wonder..." Vergil said as he still sat there motionless in the wind as Dante looked up to him still not seeing his face just a leg dangling. "What?" Dante asked. "Come up here it looks better from here." Vergil said as he still sat there motionless. "Are you crazy! ...It can only fit one person to sit up there." Dante said slightly laughing with stupidity. "Come sit on my lap." Vergil said as he looked finally over the side down to Dante as he saw Vergil's face. "Are you sure about that?" Dante asked jokingly. "Fine, stay down there." Vergil said mokingly as he looked away as Dante didn't see his face any more. *Eh, why does he do that?* Dante asked his self that question many times as he looked up the column grabbing the column he pulled his self up to the top of the column as his hands gripped the edges on the top he felt a tight grip on his hand pull him the rest of the way up. Sitting on the top Dante soon saw the full moon big and great before his eyes, he never witnessed it that big as he sat there he felt arms wrap around his waist. "You see, that's what I call big." Vergil said. "I see that, it looks like it could collide with earth." Dante said. "No, not possible... but it might be possible to reach it." Vergil said. "You mean walk to?" Dante asked looking back over his shoulder. "Yeah, sort of." Vergil said as he gazed into the moon for that moment until he took his vision off the moon he glanced with his eyes down seeing Dante looking at him as he then shook his head slightly laughing. "You know we can't just walk off this darn planet we would have to fly." Dante said. "Heh... I wouldn't mind walking long distances." Vergil said. "Teh, I wouldn't even try." Dante said mokingly. "So you take short cuts?" Vergil asked. "I'd jump every block if I had to." Dante said. "...". Vergil sat there speechless for the moment. "Bro?" Dante asked looking back over his shoulder. "...huh?" Vergil asked with a response. "What where you just thinking about?" Dante asked. "Nothing much." Vergil said. "Come on, tell me." Dante said moving his body fully around as he positioned his self on top of his lap. "Eh, I was just thinking about that woman." Vergil said. "Yeah what about her?" Dante asked slightly looking confused. "Do you think she knows more about the past then we do?" Vergil asked. "Maybe, maybe not... but she to me looks to be more different." Dante said. "I remember meeting a blonde before in the past that rode a motorcycle or that's what I think." Vergil said. "Back then I meet Lady, that rode a motor bike but you said she was a blonde?" Dante asked. "Not Dante it was way before that Temen-ni-gru thing happened." Vergil said. "Why did you do that thing huh?" Dante asked. "How many times are you going to bring that up?" Vergil asked. "Until I get a straight answer from you." Dante said. "Dante I did that because I wanted to protect you..." Vergil said. Dante then smiled as Vergil tilted his head in confusement. "What?" Vergil asked. "I just wanted to hear you say it again that's all." Dante said slightly with a smile. "R..right." Vergil said as he then shook his head looking to the big full moon in the sky. Dante looked to Vergil with slight pause as he then leaned to him gently kissing him on his forehead as he then placed his head down onto

Vergil's right shoulder resting his eyes he sat there in Vergil's embrace as Vergil soon broke from the staring at the moon which felt like he was looking for eternity but as he looked back to his level he felt warmth on his shoulder as he noticed his younger twin had just fell asleep on his shoulder while he gazed at the moon with his arms still rested on the sides of Dante's hip he moved his hands up Dante's back moving his hands forward he placed his hands onto Dante's shoulders and moved him up as Dante slowly wakened he rubbed his eyes while gaining balance again he smiled with curiosity as Vergil then shooked his head and brought his right hand around Dante's neck he pulled Dante close to him as he then kissed him Dante's arms dropped to the stone that his brother was sitting on pulling his strength back Vergil tilted his head in confusion of why he backed away. "I wouldn't think it would be safe up this high and I might fall." Dante said. "You won't fall, trust me I've got you." Vergil said as he twisted Dante's jacket in his left hand. "Vergil are you nuts, it's only small enough to keep you sitting on it but what you are doing that's just much that I or both will fall from this column." Dante said. "You're just afraid to do it out here." Vergil said jokingly. "Okay that and still up here." Dante said as he looked over to the side. "Trust me, no one will know and plusly everyone's sleeping." Vergil said. "What's up with you today, this is the worst place to even try doing something like that." Dante said as he looked to Vergil seriously. "You're such a baby." Vergil said as he released his grip with his left hand as Dante then placed both of his hands onto Vergil's shoulders as he looked at him directly in his eyes. "I'm not a baby." Dante said seriously. "Well if you don't want to stay up here with me then I guess you should go." Vergil said. "I would stay but you are being a bit too much right now." Dante said. "Sorry for being nice." Vergil said as he looked to the moon. "There's nothing to be sorry about... by the way sorry to ruin your mood." Dante said as he then looked to the house seeing a light on. "I'm fine." Vergil said as he then felt weight lift off of his lap looking down he sees Dante heading back to the house he then looked to the house seeing one light on in the house realizing that light belonged to Kindel's room he then jumped down from the column and headed right into the house right behind Dante as Dante looked back to seeing Vergil following him. "I thought you wanted to stay up there?" Dante asked as Vergil walked by him. "Something caught my eye that's all." Vergil said as he kept walking down the hall. "And that was?" Dante asked. "My son's bed room light is on." Vergil said as he kept walking. "Right and I'll just follow." Dante said. Vergil suddenly stopped as he did Dante bumped right up behind him as no warning Dante stepped back slightly as confused. "Warn me next time kay." Dante said as he looked to Vergil seeing him looking to bed room door oddly. "Did you hear that?" Vergil asked as he looked back to Dante. "Hear what? ...I didn't hear anything." Dante said standing still behind Vergil. Suddenly a sound of a crash coming from the other room caught their attention as Dante turned to the room. "That sounded like one of father's knight statues fell down that hall way on the other side of the house." Dante said. "Yeah it did, but I'm not headed that way right now." Vergil said as he turned back the other way as Dante then shook his head as he then headed off to that direction of the sound. "Well I'm going to check it out." Dante said as he dashed down the hall. "You do that while I check this hall out." Vergil said as he continued to walk to the bed room door down the hall. As he got to Kindel's door he noticed that the door was half way opened pushing the door slowly open he looked into the room as his eyes lit up his eyes scanned the room for any presence of demons but nothing and he soon noticed Kindel wasn't in the room but as his mind thought to himself he remembered Kindel was in the living room with his father but that was before, he could of gone to bed after as he turned to the hall he saw a shadow quickly vanish from down the hall with out rethinking Vergil used his dark power to appear down the hall looking down the hall it vanished it was just a plain dark hall way turning to the opposing hall he saw nothing hearing clanking sounds he looked quickly back down the hall he came from seeing something move he then jerked his way to the wall with out a sound as he stood there motionless he heard a sound coming from the other side of the house to where Dante had gone just before. *shoot...* Vergil thought to his self as he waited there patiently. As he then heard another crash he turned to the sound, coming from behind

the wall he placed his right ear on the cold wall hearing scraping metal on the other side he looked for the door to that room seeing that it lead to the basement he looked around then started to move to the basement door quietly opening the door he peaked into the pitch darkness of the basement and with his eyes adjusting to that darkness he saw like cat it was his devil inside that gave him this ability to see at night clearly, looking down the stairs he didn't see any movement as he then felt pressure placed onto his upper back he jumped back closing the door and hitting the wall behind him he fell to the floor looking up slightly scared to death as his eyes where readjusting to that lightness he sat there breathing heavily as he looked up to seeing that it was his father standing there looking down to him. "My son, what in Gods name are you doing?" Sparda asked as he knelt down beside him placing his hand onto Vergils right shoulder. "I heard something crash, and Dante went to go see it but then I heard something in there." Vergil said as he looked to the basement door as Sparda looked to the door he shook his head then looked to his son. "There's nothing down there son, stop scaring your self." Sparda said. Vergil soon looked to the hall seeing Dante coming running around the corner he noticed his expression said that there was something there. Sparda stood up and with quick pace he stopped Dante in mid air as he grabbed a hold of his collar of his coat as he dangled there for the moment Sparda released him as he then dropped to the floor. "Why are you running?" Sparda asked looking down to his son Dante. "...Th...the statue, I mean...it's..." Dante said unsteadily as he sat there shaking scared Vergil looked at him as he knew what he meant by that as he looked at him Dante turned to Vergil as he placed his hand onto Vergils right boot on his lower calf Vergil tilted his head confused. "Dante?" Vergil asked. "It's just an empty tin man..." Dante said. "And you ran because of that?" Vergil asked looking to him seriously as he just thought his brother just came out of a mental hospital or something. "It's WALKING!" Dante yelled to him. "...walking?" Vergil asked slightly looking a bit scared of that information. Sparda looked down at both of them as he then turned to the hall where Dante came from as he heard metal moving down the hall Dante quickly looked down the hall as Vergil looked. "He's coming." Dante said as he slowly lifted his self up to his feet as they saw the metal statue figure of the knight coming around the hall Vergil tilted his head in confusement of why Dante couldn't just break the thing down from its feet. "Why didn't you strike at it?" Vergil asked. Dante turned to Vergil seriously as Sparda stood there watching the knight figure statue walk down the hall to them. "I did." Dante said. "And?" Vergil asked. "He just came back, like I have no clue but he just rebuilt his self back up." Dante said. "...he did?" Vergil asked slightly worried about that looking down to the knight as he carried an double sided ax. Sparda just stood there as Dante got up and headed down the hall as for Vergil he just sat there watching as it got close by the minute. "What do you think it is?" Vergil asked his father. "Just another piece of junk." Sparda said as he walked up to the knight as it swung the ax at him Sparda dunked around the swing as he came back up quickly grabbing a hold of the weapon he thrust his kick back as the knight broke into pieces on the floor Sparda walked slightly back and watched as the knight rebuilt it self back up, Vergil got freaked out as he moved back on the floor Sparda just shook his head and looked to his son Vergil that crawled backwards on the floor then looked to the knight. "The statue is being controlled by someone go find him and kill him!" Sparda comanded Vergil as he looked back to Vergil seriously and when Vergil saw that expression on his fathers face he knew he was told to do something and he had to do it as he got his strength back he jumped up from the floor and headed down the hall looking and sensing for anything demonic of powers being used. Sparda looked at the knight as it was just like a tin can taking his right fist right through the helmet of the head he completely broke the head of the knight into millions of scrap metal as the knights body fell to the floor Sparda looked around the area to see if it will rebuild but as if nothing happened the body stay broken like as some one just destroyed a decorative piece of work into a pile of junk. Dusting his sleeves off he started to head down the hall way where both Dante and Vergil ran off to he looked into the living room that stood very quiet walking into the room he spotted Kindel's jacket laying there on the couch as if he left it

lay there when he left the room but Sparda had a sense of fact that Kindel was wearing it even when he left the room picking up the jacket Kindel's yamato fell to the floor Sparda felt as if something just happened and he had no clue what. *Where did you go kid?* Sparda asked his self as he stood there looking around the room as he finally saw Vergil come into the room looking very odd. "Father, um there was no one in the house controlling that thing." Vergil said. "Well I think your son is running around without a jacket and sword." Sparda said as he lifted the jacket in front of Vergil as he stood there shocked. Dante walked into the room rubbing the back of his neck. "What is it Dante?" Vergil asked as he looked to him. "Um... someones taking a shower, and I don't think it's a man." Dante said. "Why do you think that?" Vergil asked him looking to him with a ockward look on his expression. "Well one, I heard a womans voice." Dante said. "Okay, then it is a woman." Vergil said. "Who?" Sparda asked. "Maybe it's that Morgana chick." Vergil said as he looked back to his father. "Right, well you both have to find Kindel." Sparda said as he threw the jacket to Vergil as he caught it Dante caught the yamato which he also tossed. "Why would your son Kindel leave his sword behind?" Dante asked. "Maybe he wasn't planing on leaving dumbass, he was probably sleeping and some one took him." Vergil said. "Right and left his jacket and his sword?" Dante asked as he looked to Vergil with a serious look on his expression. "I have no clue Dante, just help me find him." Vergil said as he through the jacket over his shoulder and took Kindel's sword from Dante and started looking around the place for any sign of him still being there. "Would you think he's still in side the house?" Dante asked suddenly stopping hearing screeches of metal out side the house as Vergil looked back to him running to the front door Dante and Vergil stood out side on the porch listening to the sounds. "Metal... I've been only hearing metal sounds why?" Vergil asked as he looked to Dante. "I have no clue bro." Dante said as he shrugged his shoulders looking around as the moon still stood up high in the sky Dante turned to another sound coming from the side of the house. Both running to investigate the sound, it was nothing there was nothing on the side of the house but they did hear the noises coming from the area so they looked around the area for any signs of metal. Dante looked to Vergil as Vergil placed Kindel's jacket down on the ground as he still held the sword Vergil spotted a demon walking into the woods looking to Dante he signals him to stay but Dante soon followed right after him Vergil came up to an open area in the woods where he saw the moon clear in the sky. "This place doesn't feel right Vergil." Dante said as he looked around the area. "I've told you to stay put... what am I saying you never stay put." Vergil said as he looked back to Dante and turned to the front of him seeing a dark figure walking forward to him. "Stop where you are." Vergil said. "I'm not an enemy son of Sparda." "Who are you?" Dante asked. "Okay how the hell do you know who my father is?" Vergil asked looking to be a bit ticked off of hearing that. "I know about him that's how." "Right, so what's your name?" Vergil asked. "My, my don't you remember me at all?" "Not at night dumbass." Dante said. "You need light?" "No I want to know your god damn name." Vergil said. "Well then, I'll give you my name if that makes you feel much better." "Yeah it would loosen the tightness on my grip on the trigger." Dante said lowering his Ebony gun down to his side. "Teh, it's Remus and I was wondering what the hell are you two doing out this time." Remus asked. "Remus? ...right now that I know who you are tell me did you see my son?" Vergil asked. "Nope." Remus said. "Eh, your not much of a help I thought you'd be." Vergil said. "Missing is he?" Remus asked. "Yeah and it has nothing to do with you so do you mind I need to find him." Vergil said as he walked away from the area as Remus looked to Vergil leaving he looked to Dante as Dante stood there for the moment before moving Dante looked to Remus as he stood there with an odd expression on his face then he stopped walking turning to Remus. "What is it?" Remus asked. "Would you be kind to help locate the missing boy with us?" Dante asked. "I'll see what I can do." Remus said as he then vanished out of the area Dante shook his head then headed right after Vergil out of the woods. "Why do you think Remus was hanging around the woods?" Dante asked. "I have no clue but he knows something, and I have a feeling that he wont even say nothing." Vergil said. "He wont say anything to us but he will defiantly say it to pops." Dante said. "Right now I want to know

where the hell Kindel ran off to." Vergil said as he glanced around the area. "Could' ve something happened that made him run off like this?" Dante asked looking to Vergil slightly worried. "No, he would've never left his yamato and jacket behind no matter what the case was." Vergil said. "In this case what do you think happened?" Dante asked. "Some one took him." Vergil said looking out to the distance. "Well then, answer this how did some one take Kindel out of the house with out father seeing them?" Dante asked. "I have no clue." Vergil said. "Because it was probably some one with in the house." Dante said leading on to more clues. "You're saying some one in that house did this?" Vergil asked seriously. "I'm not pointing any one out but there is at least a chance I maybe right." Dante said. "Who are you thinking?" Vergil asked. "Well that chick Morgana, Remus is a probably cause I have a weird thought of seeing him out here." Dante said as he placed his right hand up to his chin standing there thinking. "Well to make sure that this is not that Morgana I'm going to check on her in my room." Vergil said as he vanished into thin air. Dante looked around the area as he suddenly saw a dark figure moving towards his direction he pulled out his Ebony once more before opening to fire he tilted his head at the dark figure as it stopped. "Who goes there?" Dante asked. "Don't point that gun at me, I will turn it to you if you fire that human so called weapon you use." "Huh?" Dante asked as he heard that the voice was very familiar as the person got closer through the darkness he saw that it was his father he was pointing the gun at very quickly he placed it back in the holster on his back. "Jesus pops, trying to freak the hell out of me?" Dante asked seriously as he felt his fear drop coming out of the shakes he looked to the woods hearing the weeds moving he turned to his father as he walked up to Dante. "What are you doing?" Sparda asked as he stopped five feet in front of Dante. "Well I'm looking for Kindel, what are you doing?" Dante asked. Dante soon felt shakes tremble through out his body as he tried to understand that why was his father really doing out side and why was Remus out there also he never would of guessed his father being part of some thing bad or that stupid as he looked back to the house he saw Vergil walking out from the house looking some what distracted as he didn't move that sudden he then stopped ten feet away as Dante jerked his head back to his father in an odd way he smirked with evil towards his own father as he stood there seeing Vergil standing there with an unusal sense of something had terribly gone wrong just then. "Son, I want you to go over to where your brother Vergil is." Sparda said looking to Dante in an odd way that made Dante not believe anything. Looking to Vergil he shook his head in a disagreement towards his father as he saw that the darkness was still covering his fathers full face and that it was begining to get colder where he stood as he backed up a couple steps away from his so called father he shook his head and pointed the gun back up to his fathers face. As Vergil suddenly yelled out to Dante catching his voice he slightly glanced over his shoulder to Vergil. "Dante whta the hell are you doing?!" Vergil asked in worriness as he shook his head in to telling Dante to stop what he was doing. Sparda stood there motionless as he looked down the barrel of the gun that pointed at him deck in the face as Dante stood seven feet away it was still a close range to loose a head, but which Dante forgot the basic thing he him before. "What the frack is going on?! ...pops decided to go on the demons side for once." Dante said looking at him right into the eyes as Dante looked directly into his fathers eyes he saw the pitch darkness that he once saw before as a flash of memory hit him he saw a memory right in front of him as he stood there with the gun pointed to his father as he saw in that flash he saw his mother looking at him with a smile and right in the back he saw that same glow in the eyes of his father that last time he saw him as if it was something of that past he quickly snapped out of it as he shook his head violtiently Vergil moved slighty to Dante then stopped as Dante looked angered to his father that stood there. "frack YOU! ...you fracking left the day she died! ... Why? why am I..." Dante said as he dropped the gun to the ground as it hit the ground he dropped to his knees holding his head. Vergil looked at Dante as he kneeled there on the ground as he looked up to their father that was still standing there not moving Vergil then moved to Dante's side as he placed his hand onto Dante's shoulder Dante shoved Vergil as he reached for his gun, Vergil tried to reach to stop Dante he then fired

not once but twice at his father one in the chest and one on the arm as Vergil knocked him down to the ground stopping him from completely putting holes into their father as he stood there Vergil looked to him. "...father?" Vergil called him as he stood there motionless as his right hand lifted up to his chest. "Dante why the hell did you fire at him?!" Vergil yelled at him as he slapped Dante across the face as he laid there. Getting up Vergil turned to their father as he then nodded his head as Vergil watched that the gun didn't even do any damage as if Vergil seemed that he wanted him to shot him. "...it's his fault she's dead, I hate him." Dante said as he looked to the ground seeing a drop of water hit his hand as he then looked to the sky as rain soon fell from it he looked to the ground ashamed as Sparda walked forward out of the darkness he stood there looking to his youngest son on the ground soon to be covered in water and mud from the ground kneeling down in front of him. "I'm sorry..." Sparda said. Vergil looked to his watch then looked to the sky seeing that it was well at midnight as he looked to Dante on the ground. "Father why did he do that?" Vergil asked. "It was the same day she had past away, he remembered." Sparda said looking to Dante as he sat there looking dead as he watched the ground become soaked. "Today?" Vergil asked. "Yes it was, but a long time ago." Sparda said looking to Vergil as he stood there. "I want to find my son, father." Vergil said. "Don't worry I know where he is." Sparda said. "Then can we get going." Vergil said. "You can head back Vergil I need to be here with Dante for a few more minutes." Sparda said. "I'll be back at the house." Vergil said as he then headed off. Dante looked up to his father as he shook his head in grief. "My you remember everything don't you?" Sparda asked. "I'm sorry that I shot at you I just got a weird feeling that you..." Dante said. "What that I was with the demons? ...Dante I would never take their side even if it meant your life." Sparda said. "I saw mother, you where there with those eyes." Dante said as he looked into his fathers eyes and still saw that faint light. "...heh, I've always had these eyes son. You have them as well." Sparda said as he placed his hands onto Dante's shoulders. "Let's go back home son." Sparda said as he stood up holding his hand out to Dante as Dante took his hand Sparda lifted him up from the ground and they soon started to walk back to the house. "Pops, I was wondering... why where you hanging around that area near the bridge?" Dante asked. "I used to watch the moon there with your mother, it's the only place she really loved to visit." Sparda said. "When will you take me there?" Dante asked. "Some day son, some day." Sparda said as he looked ahead down the path the house was in view. "So where is Kindel?" Dante asked looking to him. "He wanted to sleep in my room for the night." Sparda said looking to Dante. "Why did he leave his stuff in the living room?" Dante asked. "Cause he wanted me to watch over them." Sparda said. "Ohh, okay... next time he better tell his father before he does anything because he takes things very seriously." Dante said. "You could've just asked me." Sparda said. They soon came up to the house walking in Dante saw Vergil sitting on the couch as he turned to them. "Don't worry bro, he's in pops room sleeping." Dante said. "Then why..." Vergil said as he looked to his father. "He wanted me to watch them." Sparda said as he walked into the room and sat down right in front of the fire place. "Right, and I'm suppose to think it's going to be fine?" Vergil asked looking to his father. "There's nothing to be so bold about son, go get some rest you need it." Sparda told him as Vergil then nodded his head and walked out of the room taking his coat off in the hall he opened his father's bed room door which he never slept in for years looking in the room he spotted his son as told was there sleeping in the bed he then walked over to the side of the bed sitting on the side of the bed he folded his jacket over his right arm and then leaned over his son kissing him on the forehead he then tucked him in for the night. "Good night son." Vergil said as he then got up and walked over to the door being slightly stopped in his tracks he turned to the bed. "Father, is uncle alright?" Kindel asked as he sat up under the covers. "He's fine, go back to sleep... I'll see you tomorrow for breakfast." Vergil said. "Good night dad." Kindel said as he then rolled back under the covers. "Good night." Vergil said as he then walked out of the room quietly closing the door he looks down the hall seeing Dante leaning against the wall he then shrugged his shoulders and placed his jacket on the coat racket in the hall and walked over to Dante's side as he

stood there looking at the floor oddly. "Are you okay?" Vergil asked. "Huh?... oh yeah I'm fine just not that tired yet." Dante said. "So when do you plan on going to bed?" Vergil asked. "Not soon, why?" Dante asked as he looked to him. "Because I'm going to use your bed for the night if you don't mind." Vergil said as he started to walk to the room looking at Dante as he then shook his head. "Why my room?" Dante asked. "Because there's a woman in my room and I need a bed to sleep in." Vergil said. "So mine?" Dante asked. "You got a problem with me sleeping in your room?" Vergil asked jokingly with a smirk. "No not really, just don't take up the whole bed." Dante said. "Oh don't worry I only stay on one side of the bed, it's you that moves alot." Vergil said. "What's that suppost to mean?" Dante asked looking at him seriously. "Nothing, it's just saying I'm not the one that switches sides in the bed." Vergil said. "Right, so make sure when I get in there I don't have to crawl over you." Dante said. "Don't worry I like the inside of the bed more than the outer side." Vergil said jokingly as he opened the door and walked backwards into the room shutting the door as Dante stood there shaking his head slowly with a smirk on his face as he looked to the hall way leading to the living room he saw his father walk out to the kitchen wondering why he walked to the kitchen seeing his father looking out the back window Dante sat down on the chair in the room Sparda with out noticing that he was in the room with him Dante looked to the table shockingly he jumped when he saw a white glove appear in front of him on the table looking up he saw his father looking down to him. "Yes pops?" Dante asked. "Why are you still up son?" Sparda asked. "I'm not tired." Dante said. "Well you're not going to get tired if you don't go lay down for once." Sparda said. "I tried that already pops, it doesn't work on me." Dante said looking to the table. "You should still go lay down, get relaxed for tomorrow." Sparda said. "I would if I didn't have these stupid memories always popping up when ever something stupid happens to me or some one else, it bugs the crap out of me." Dante said. "So staying up is going to get rid of those memories you so called stupid?" Sparda asked looking to his seriously. "Well it's hard to explain it pops." Dante said as he got up from the chair and walked over to the counter in the middle of the room leaning over it he looked to the window bringing his self around the counter he walked over to the window in the room glancing to the distance of darkness of the night he looked down to his hands closing his eyes to relax as Sparda stood over near the table he wondered what he was doing. "I'll held her in my arms and watched her die... With these arms I punish those who caused her death... though I don't see it being helpful to my pain, I went so far that I pushed my self to the limits of being not who I was any more... I went to him in spite of asking why he took her life and he told me she was useless... useless which she wasn't and moking me of telling me that he can make her? ...I can never get over that, I hear those words to many and it hurts just to try and see if I will some day see her once more... father I don't think I can do this any more..." Dante said as he stood there with his eyes closed seeing blackness and nothing for that moment as he stood there. Sparda walked over to his side and placed his hand onto his shoulder. "My son, it's something that has come to pass... She gave her life away so that you may live, it's hard to take that but as I was almost near that point in my life to where if I would die I would never be with her though my soul will vanish into the pits of hell to where she's gone to heaven. I want you to think about the good things she has done for you not of all the bad things that happened, I do think about her every day but even if I did all good for the humans and only did the right things I will never get to see her once more though it does hurt me. I know for one thing that you and your brother are the most thing she ever charished in her life and in those little songs she sang to you both she meant to say that no matter the problems she wants you both to grow strong and live happily not sad my son. So for those little things she done she still watches over you two so I want you and your brother to stop keeping yourselves locked in differences and for once be what you think your mother would want for you to be okay son." Sparda said as he stood there looking into his sons eyes as a tear drop rolled down his face he then nodded his head. "Thanks pops, for being here." Dante said. Sparda then pulled his son in to an embrace as he hugged him for the moment. "Now I want you to go to your room and get some sleep." Sparda said as

he kissed Dante on his forehead. Dante then headed to his room feeling more confident in his self as he walked into his room he took off his boots and jacket changing into his sweat pants he walked over to the bed sitting down on the side of the bed seeing Vergil had already past out, lifting the covers he then laid down facing away from his brother he looked to the window that was on the wall near the end of the bed as he sat there wondering of what his father told him right then he glanced out to the stars in the dark sky. Feeling the bed move he quickly looked over him seeing that Vergil has turned to him under the covers looking back to the window he then slightly smiled and closed his eyes as he felt weight on his waist looking down to see it was Vergil's arm resting there calming he then closed his eyes to fall asleep as he then soon past out in the embrace of his older twin. The next day came sooner as expected as Dante opened his eyes feeling the weight gone he looked back seeing an empty space left on the bed he looked over to his clock to see that it was well over past twelve o'clock in the afternoon he then sat up rubbing his eyes as the door swung open looking he saw his brother coming into the room with out notice he rubbed his eye to much that it started to sting twitching his finger he then completely held his right eye with his palm on his face. "Damn it, friggin forgot that I was even rubbing my eye." Dante said. "Good afternoon bro." Vergil said as he sat down on the side of the bed next to him with a cup of coffee that was freshly poured into the cup as it was still a bit hot and had that dark bitter taste which Vergil seemed to like and it really didn't go with Dante's tastes the bitter was to much it woke him like a scolding shower. "Whoa, like that is way to bitter." Dante said. "Are you awake?" Vergil asked. "Now I am." Dante said. "Heh, I know it's a bit bitter today." Vergil said. "You made that?" Dante asked. "No, Morgana did she asked and I told her I liked it bitter." Vergil said. "You could of at least told her I didn't." Dante said. "Well I really didn't tell her that you wanted any, thought you would like to try mine." Vergil said jokingly. "Well that's just great then, thanks." Dante said. "I wasn't going to come in here and give you breakfast if that is what you're thinking." Vergil said. "No, I wasn't." Dante said as he got up off the bed and walked to the bathroom door in the room opening the door he soon noticed something was oddly missing looking to Vergil with a slight smirk on his face Vergil got up and walked over to him. "What is it?" Vergil asked. "The towels are gone." Dante said looking at the racket that held the towels. "I guess you can ask Morgana about that." Vergil said. "What now?" Dante asked slightly confused placing his hands onto his hips. "She said they needed to be cleaned so she took them to the laundry down the street." Vergil said. "They needed to be cleaned?" Dante asked looking at him seriously. "Well they do need to be washed once in a while." Vergil said. "They where new towels I just got them the other day." Dante said. "Well I can't really do much now since they are at the cleaners." Vergil said. "I can't take a damn shower now, that's just great." Dante said as he closed the door and walked over to his bed sitting down on the end of the bed Vergil walked over to join him he sat down next to him with a smile. "What?" Dante asked. "Nothing, it's just you look very funny when you wake up." Vergil said. "Well thanks for the info I'll remember to lock my door from now on." Dante said. "There are no locks on the doors except the front and back." Vergil said slightly laughing. "Are you friggin kidding me? ...no locks on the bedroom doors?!" Dante said shocked as he looked to Vergil with a serious look that Vergil just broke down laughing as he shook his head. "You're so serious when it comes to privacy aren't you?" Vergil asked as he sat there laughing. "Well at least I like keeping my privacy unlike some body." Dante said. "You're such a nut... there are locks on the doors." Vergil said as he slightly started to stop laughing as he got his self back together. "Well that's just great, make me act like a fool in the morning." Dante said. "Not really you're just very easy to make jokes seem very easy." Vergil said. "Ha ha, very funny." Dante said as he looked to his dresser looking to Vergil he then shrugged his shoulders. "What?" Vergil asked. "My clothes is still in the dresser drawers right?" Dante asked. "Yeah, why are you being so serious about that?" Vergil asked. "Just making sure." Dante said. "Well next time look to make sure, and try not to be very serious because I'll just break down laughing." Vergil said slightly laughing at him as Dante pushed him gentle way that just made him lean more to the side as Vergil looked to him more oddly. "Why did

you push me?" Vergil asked as he looked to him with a smirk. "Because you're laughing at me." Dante said as he got up and walked over to his dresser and took out one of his outer wears as he took out his red vest and pants he headed to the bath room. "I thought you weren't going to take a shower?" Vergil asked. "I'm not, I'm going to get changed." Dante said as he walked into the bath room door closing the door behind him Vergil shook his head slightly. "Since when did you have to get changed in a different room from me?" Vergil asked. "Well I'm still tired, and I... I just need to be alone for a moment." Dante said. "Right... Well then." Vergil said as he walked over to the bath room door turning the knob he opened the door and looked into the room seeing Dante's head in the sink as the water runned cold over his head Vergil walked to his side placing his hand onto Dante's upper back Dante just staid there. "Why do you have your head in the sink?" Vergil asked. "My head is hot." Dante said. "Hot?" Vergil asked as he lifted Dante's head from the sink and placed his hand onto Dante's forehead feeling that it wasn't even hot. "Well you don't have a fever." Vergil said. "Duh, I know that." Dante said. "Then why are you saying you're hot?" Vergil asked looking at him confused. "It's inside that's hot." Dante said as he placed his head back in the sink. Vergil then turned the water off as Dante lifted his self up from the sink he looked to Vergil seriously. "Why did you turn the water off?" Dante asked. "That's not going to help." Vergil said as he placed his hand onto Dante's right shoulder. Dante looked to him confused slightly as he felt his body gain weight as his legs went numb falling into Vergils arms. "What the frack my legs?" Dante asked looking at his legs. "What are you doing Dante?" Vergil asked. "I'm not doing anything I can't feel my damn legs." Dante said. Vergil then picked Dante up in to his arms and carried him to the bed in the room and laid him down as Dante's hand twitched. "What the frack was that?" Vergil asked looking at his hand that twitched. "I have no clue, bro get me some water... I'm thirsty." Dante said as he looked to Vergil. "I'll be back with the drink you stay awake." Vergil said. "Don't worry I'm wide awake to fall asleep again." Dante said as he looked at his hands and started to think what was happening to him as he laid there. Vergil came back in the room as Morgana followed right behind him walking into the room seeing Dante on the bed with a worried expression on his face as he took the water from Vergil drinking it down like it was nothing Vergil took the empty glass placing it on the end table near the bed. "What's the matter?" Morgana asked Dante as she looked at him. "I have no freaking clue right now." Dante said looking at his hands and then looking at his legs. "Are you trying to move your legs?" Vergil asked. "Dude, I can't even feel them you think I can move them." Dante said. "Why is your right hand twitching?" Morgana asked as she sat down on the side of the bed. "I have no clue why the hell that's happening but Vergil can you get pops." Dante said looking to Vergil as he then nodded his head and headed out of the room after their father. "Does this always happen?" Morgana asked. "No this is the first time it happened to me." Dante said. "Did you feel some thing weird before your legs went numb?" Morgana asked. "Yeah, I felt like a volcano." Dante said. "You mean you felt hot like a volcano?" Morgana asked. "The same thing." Dante said. "I know I was joking with you." Morgana said slightly smiling at him. "You think this is funny, that I can't feel my legs?" Dante asked looking at her with a smirk. "I just want to make you feel happy." Morgana said with a smile. "Thanks." Dante said as he looked to the door seeing both his brother and father walk in. "What is the problem now?" Sparda asked. "Your son can't feel his legs." Morgana explained to him. "Oh, is that so... Dante I'm going to ask you this question and your going to answer it with a yes or no." Sparda said. "Uh, okay." Dante said in to agreeing with the question. "Was it a sick feeling?" Sparda asked. "What does that have to do with this?" Dante asked. "Answer the question." Sparda said looking to him seriously. "Um... no." Dante said. "Then there is nothing wrong with your legs." Sparda said. "What do you mean there is nothing wrong with them I can't move them." Dante said pointing to his legs. "You'll be able to move them in a while." Sparda said. "What are you talking about?!" Dante asked slightly ticked of not knowing what he meant. "Can you two leave the room for a moment, thank you." Sparda said as they both left the room closing the door Sparda walked over to the bed sitting down on the side he looked to Dante with a positive look.

"What are you saying father?" Dante asked worried. "The reason of the this is because you have been away from your passionate side, your body is trying to reside its self to your pace." Sparda said. "What?" Dante asked confused. "I'n our demonic selves I was in hell as the passionate demon the only one in kind that has tooken in humans not like others." Sparda said. "Are you saying something like a generation thing?" Dante asked still looking confused at his father. "...eh, there are demons all different from each other I my self was different from all, I had thought about it for a while and then I knew that some thing could go wrong but the reason how I fell for the humans is because being a passionate demon I had feelings, which other demons didn't." Sparda told Dante. "Are you saying that me and bro might have that same thing?" Dante asked. "There's no doubt you both have been pass downs, so that now you know you must be careful because whom ever you fall for it will stick to you like glue." Sparda said. "I'm part passionate demon?" Dante asked. "You and your brother." Sparda said. "And this is one of the causes of it?" Dante asked. "It's just a reaction of it trying to readjust its self with your pace." Sparda said. "Why does it do this?" Dante asked. "Have you fell in love?" Sparda asked. "Uh, I have no clue father." Dante said. "Well when you feel love for someone it's not like humans way but you will never stop falling for that person even if you hate each other to death." Sparda said. "That's why I feel so weird every day..." Dante said to his self as he looked at his hands. "What was that?" Sparda asked. "What will happen if I allow that person to love me?" Dante asked. "Well, if it's one sided love thing... is it you or them?" Sparda asked. "...them." Dante said looking to his father oddly. "Hate or love?" Sparda asked. "I don't know." Dante said. "Well then you?" Sparda asked. "I really don't know I try to avoid it." Dante said. "So your not loving this person and this person loves you, not asking who but how many times do you avoid this person." Sparda asked. "Almost every time." Dante said. "How many people did you see?" Sparda asked. "Um... I think three." Dante said. "Who was the first person?" Sparda asked. "I don't know... I forgot." Dante said rubbing the back of his neck. "Well that person you where with the first, will be a bit hard." Sparda said. "Why?" Dante asked. "Well you know what I told you in the begining of this conversation." Sparda said. "Ohh... that's why, well that sucks alot." Dante said. "Well now that you know, can you move now?" Sparda asked as he looked to his legs. "I'll try." Dante said as he finally moved his legs up he looked to his father with a smile. "Wow you where right." Dante said as he slid to the end of the bed sitting up he looked back to his father sitting on the other end as he got up and walked to the door opening the door he looked to Dante and then left the room. Dante looked to the floor and then shooked his head and thought it over as he tried to remember when he was very young in his teens he looked over seeing Vergil coming in the room and then saw Morgana leaning against the door way looking into the room with a smirk. "So you can move, how did he do it?" Vergil asked as he sat down next to him. "Vergil did father ever tell you what type of demon we are?" Dante asked. "No, but I never thought of asking why?" Vergil asked. "Well pops told me every thing about it and let me tell you it's something you're really going to want to know about." Dante said. "Well what then?" Vergil asked. To Be Continued...