

Three Months

By [love_2_write_stuff](#)

Submitted: February 12, 2005

Updated: February 12, 2005

Its Inuyasha and Sango, and Miroku, I will add more.

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/love_2_write_stuff/11469/Three-Months

Chapter 1 - pain

2

1 - pain

Threemonths now

Sango and Miroku were walking from there dorm towards the building off in the snowy distends.

"I'm worried..." Sango said as she gazed sadly up at Miroku. He noticed the look in her eyes and held her close to him as though to ward away the sadness and the cold.

"Inuyasha right?" He said.

She sighed deeply.

"Oh, I'm sorry.... I didn't mean to make you sad..."

"No, its all right" she sighed again then smiled warmly at him "I just hope he doesn't pull another stunt like last month" she shivered as a cold windblew passed and held her books closer to her body, trying to keep warm.

They got closer to the building and saw the figure of a man standing there with his arms reaching up to the heavens as though to catch a falling angel. His lips were moving like he was having a conversation with someone. As the two got closer they saw it was Inuyasha standing there, snow on his shoulders and melting through his long white hair.

They saw his eyes were closed.

"I-inuyasha..." said Sango as she shook his shoulder slightly. He didn't seem to notice anybody was even there. "Inuyasha?" she said again as she shook his shoulder a little harder that time.

He startled like he was awoken from a deep sleep "Kagome is that you...?" he trailed off.

"No, Inuyasha I'm sorry it's just me, Sango" she said softly

"We have class... so you coming?" said Miroku

"You've missed so many months of classes, and look at you, your shivering worse than me..." said Sango. She looked at Inuyasha with such sadness. Inuyasha seeing her eyes felt he had done something wrong.

He sighed then turned on his heel and walked away from the building that they were standing in front of.

"Hey! Where are you going?" Miroku shouted over at him.

"To history class, so are you coming or what?" he said, like it was the most obvious thing in the world.

"I'll be right there!" he shouted back "really hope he doesn't do what he did last month" Miroku said with a sigh.

Sango just sighed, walked up to Miroku and said nothing.

The history teacher was writing notes up on the board and paying no attention to the class.

Sango had her books out but was too lost in thought to think about the teachers boring lecture.

Inuyasha was looking straight at the teacher but his eyes were empty, Miroku was scribbling down notes furiously, and Sango was looking at Inuyasha with such sadness she was worried she would start crying.

Not thinking she started doodling a picture, small yet she thought it was pretty good. It was a picture of her Miroku Inuyasha and Kagome, all standing there smiling, all looking so happy. How she longed for that happiness again. Just then she felt someone tugging on her sleeve.

She soon found herself looking up at her teacher "Sango, maybe you should start paying more

attention to my notes and doing less doodling, hmm?" Miroku grinned sheepishly at his attempt to warn her by tugging on her sleeve. Inuyasha with an almost hypnotized look in his eyes got up and started walking out of the classroom "Inuyasha!" she called.

"He is not your concern right now, start paying more attention and you might have a chance at passing." The teacher warned.

He looked at her one more time before turning around, and heading back to the board to continue his lecture.

Very soon after class Miroku and Sango went to look for Inuyasha on the school grounds. After an hour of searching Sango started to cry, "I'm s-s-so worried..." "About Inuyasha?" "H-h-he could be hurt..." She said through sobs.

"It's alright, we'll find him soon" Miroku's kind and caring words did not help her in the least "lets go look out by the planetarium, o.k.?" "O.k." Sango agreed. A cold wind blew into their eyes blinding them with a sheet of white snow. Soon when the snowy wind calmed they saw him sitting there on a bench in front of the planetarium.

"Inuyasha!!" Sango yelled so happily "Inuyasha, are you o.k.?" she asked more worried than ever. His lips were blue, he was covered in snow, and he was shivering all over, yet he looked so calm, happy even. He was looking up to the speckled white sky. Sango touched his shoulder gently. "Inuyasha wake up, it's us, me and Miroku, your friends..." she bit her lip. A small tear trickled down her cheek, "wake up Inuyasha! Wake up!" she yelled at him. He blinked a few times, shook his head, and looked over at Miroku and Sango, "what are you two doing out here? You better get inside before you freeze."

"Oh, so now you wake up! After an hour of searching for you and now you wake up!! Sango was worried sick about you; for god's sake she was in tears for you..." he shook his head and continued "in tears, for you, and now you wake up." Miroku said with a cold tone.

Sango gave Miroku a look colder than ice. "Come on Inuyasha, let's get you inside before you die of frost bite." She helped him up and she walked back to the dormitories. She stopped and turned around, "you coming?" she asked.

"Uh, yah I'll be right there..." *I can't believe he did that to her, he knows that she cares about him more than anything, that idiot!* He thought.