The Heart of a Demon

By DemonCat226

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Learning to love a demon isn't easy.

1 - Prologue

The fragility of being human is a curse. It's disgusting, even. They do not live long, and their aging process is putrid; horrid to think about. Demons can out last any human, being immortal. Tsk, why should we even pay that pathetic race any heed? We are their betters, their lord, their masters. With a flick of a claw, they die so easily.

A wicked smile graced his thin lips as he held up his hand, claws extended and beginning to glow with a faint green tint.

They should all die.

"Sesshomaru-sama, Sesshomaru-sama!" The small girl ran as fast as her legs would carry her, latching herself onto the pair of legs that were now known to belong to this 'Sesshomaru'.

All his earlier thoughts fled from his mind as his golden eyes lowered to meet the bright chocolate eyes, innocence and happiness swirling within her umber pools.

"What is it, Rin?" He asked, his tone softening slightly at the sight of the small child.

"Sesshomaru-sama, I found a field of flowers! May I go pick some?" Her childish face pleaded him, as her hands clasped together and her eyes grew. Tears began to pool to express how much she truly wanted to pick the flowers.

The demon lord's eyes closed as he slowly turned his head to the side, his hand lifting and waving slightly. "Go ahead." He responded, hating how she always used this look against him. Perhaps his one weakness.

"Domo arigatou, Sesshomaru-sama!" With one final squeeze of his legs, the small girl trotted off to the field where she had found the flowers.

"W-wait, Rin!" The small toad demon croaked and gave chase to the careless child, having been ordered to keep an eye on her by his master.

Once the two was out of his sight, the demon sighed through his nose, looking out at nothing. *How is it that, that child can change my thoughts with such ease?* Shaking it off, he sniffed the air once. Eye brows furrowed, not being able to recognize the new scent that filled the air and his sensitive nostrils.

2 - Chapter One

"Woah!"

"Sugoi!"

"She's so fast!"

The blue eyed girl scoffed at her classmates. It wasn't much of an accomplishment, at least not in her point of view. If they had just put more effort in concentration, they could be able to run at the same speed as she. Or, so she thought. It had never occurred to the young woman before that perhaps her stamina came from someplace else. Some place hidden deep inside her, which no one of this time would be able to sense or recognize.

"Sayuri-san, Sayuri-san!" A happy voice bellowed out, long legs carrying them to the standing short haired girl.

Sayuri's sapphire eyes travelled slowly to meet the gaze of light caramel. "What?" She asked softly, but her eyes held a hard gaze.

"Sensei asked that you deliver these books to Kagome-san after school. She's missed two days..." Concern laced the girl's voice as she held the strapped books out for Sayuri to take.

Sayuri grabbed the books from the girl's hands, "Alright, whatever." She mumbled, tucking the books under her arm as she walked away from her to change out of her gym clothes.

This is so troublesome. Why do I have to deliver these stupid books to her, anyway? I barely even know her. Her friends should have been the ones to deliver this... An irritated sigh passed through Sayuri's nose as she looked down at the books Kagome would have homework in. *For two days, this is sure a lot of homework.* Sayuri surpassed a light chuckle.

Finally making it to Kagome's address, Sayuri stopped to take a look at the house. Looking off to the side, there seemed to be some kind of shrine that was built next to an old tree. Taking another step, Sayuri seem Kagome run outside to the shrine's doors. To this, Sayuri raised a questioning brow but decided to watch her to see what she was doing.

Kagome entered the shrine, and seemed to be acting strange; almost as if she could see something that Sayuri couldn't. Blinking confusedly, Sayuri was about to take another step when she seen a man with an odd hair color burst out of the house.

W-where those ears?! Sayuri stared in disbelief as she watched the man with silver hair run into the shrine with Kagome. *What the hell is going on here?!* A bit afraid to find out, the books dropped to the ground as Sayuri dashed off to the doors of the shrine.

"Kagome? Kagome!" Sayuri shouted for attention.

Hearing a voice she wasn't quite used to hearing, Kagome turned with wide eyes; fear evident within them.

"What do you- don't come in!" Kagome shouted to her family and quickly shut the doors, holding them so her grandpa would be unable to slide them open.

"Kagome, what the hell is going on?" Sayuri asked, wondering why she was acting so weird.

"H-hair!" Kagome shouted. *It's coming out of the well!*

Sayuri looked around, not seeing anything. "What are you-" Sayuri was about to ask, but the odd man started jumping, looking as if something invisible was after him.

A bit frightened by this, Sayuri backed herself up against the wall, watching with wide eyes.

"There, Inuyasha!" Kagome said, pointing at something unseen.

"I can't see anything!" Inuyasha shouted, slicing in every direction with his free hand.

Kagome froze for a moment, but snatched at it. Whatever it was, pricked Kagome's hand. Blood making the thin wire visible, Inuyasha sliced at it and seemed to now be free.

Sayuri was so confused; she almost thought she had dreamt this whole ordeal. Relaxing herself, her back was no longer pressed firmly against the wall.

Inuyasha got right in Sayuri's face, "What the hell are you doing here?" He asked, his eyes portraying anger.

"Me? What the frack are you talking about? What are you, even?!" Sayuri burst, but her eyes pointed at what she was talking about. The small white ears atop his head. Real dog ears.

"We don't have time to fight! We have to go back!" Kagome shouted, her voice wavering slightly.

Inuyasha turned from Sayuri to smirk slightly at Kagome, "I thought you didn't want to go back?" He asked.

Kagome was now at the edge of an old well that was placed in the center of the shrine. "I don't want to. But, we have to." Kagome admitted. *I have to keep mom, grandpa, and Sota safe...*

"Hmph." Inuyasha looked away and went to the well. "Well, let's go." He said, totally forgetting about Sayuri.

"Hey! Wait a minute. Don't tell me you two are actually going to jump down there?" Sayuri said with disbelief and a hint of digust as her nose crunched up.

Kagome blinked, for in the excitement she had forgotten that Sayuri was there. "It's... kind of hard to explain." She said, looking down the well.

"We don't have time to explain!" Inuyasha shouted impatiently.

Kagome felt a tingle of indecision wave over her before she grabbed Sayuri'd hand right before they were pushed

down by Inuyasha.

3 - Demons Everywhere

"What the frack just happened?!" Sayuri shouted, more so of confusion than anger.

Kagome lightly bit the inside of her lip as her cheeks turned red from embarrassment. Inuyasha scoffed, holding his injured arm before scooping his top back from Kagome's hands.

"We just defeated a hair demon." He said, shoving his arms through the massive sleeves.

"A what? A hair demon? What the hell?" Sayuri rambled on, trying to piece together what was left of her sanity while trying to figure out exactly what was going on. The only explaination she could come up with is that she HAD to be dreaming.

"There is no such thing as demons." Sayuri said, looking harshly at Inuyasha.

"Oh really? Then what do you think you are looking at?" Inuyasha glared, his lips curling back for Sayuri to see his fangs.

"Well,-"

"But Inuyasha, you're not a full-fledged demon..." Kagome interrupted Sayuri, lightly scratching at her cheek.

"Hmph." Inuyasha turned away from the two women with his nose in the air. "It doesn't matter. You're here now, woman. You will just have to deal with it and help us find the shards." Inuyasha muttered and began to walk back to the village.

Sayuri glared daggers through Inuyasha's back, her jaw locking as she gritted her teeth in anger. A low growl erupted from her before she slowly followed behind Kagome.

I hate them both.

[And so, Sayuri was dragged along with Kagome and Inuyasha on their seemingly endless adventure to obtain the jewel shards. They shared many arguments, and even managed to make some friends who decided to help them on their quest. A few months of traveling together...]

The sun was setting behind the hill, hues of reds, pinks, and violets were vividly coating the evening sky. Sayuri sat on a rock further away from the group as they built a fire and Kagome cooked dinner. Drawing her knees under her chin, Sayuri stared off into the distance.

It had been weeks since she'd been to her regular time period. Of course, she wasn't as angry about it as she had been that first day. She'd grown quite accustomed to how life here was. Though, it is needless to say that she missed her home. Sighing silently, she watched as the sun slowly sunk beneath the earth.

Inuyasha stilled acted like a major @$$ to her, but seemed to be getting close to Kagome. The only thing different

now was they had picked up some perverted monk who had an obsession with feeling asses. Sayuri closed her eyes as she inwardly ranted to herself.

"Sayuri-chan, it's time to eat." Kagome interrupted by tapping on her shoulder.

"I'm not hungry." Sayuri said, not looking to Kagome.

Kagome frowned, "But you have to eat to keep your strength-"

"I said I'm not hungry." Sayuri interrupted calmly.

"Okay..." Kagome said, looking at Sayuri through worried eyes before she walked back over to the others to eat her dinner.

Just smelling it makes me sick to my stomach. Sayuri rose from her rock and walked down the hill. Maybe a bath in a nearby lake or river would help calm her down. Looking calmly, Sayuri eventually spotted what she was looking for. It looked a little cold, but Sayuri wasn't bothered by it. She stripped from her school uniform and her shoes before she entered the gentle flowing water.

A sigh escaped from her nose as she relaxed her tense muscles in the clear liquid. It was so clear, in fact, that you could almost see the bottom of the river. Sayuri paid no mind, floating there in place as the moon slowly rose into the sky.

The night air and the cool water were refreshing to her, finally having a moment to herself after so much time with Inuyasha and his friends. She didn't realize it until now, but it was really putting her under a lot of stress. A graceful sigh left Sayuri's lips before she allowed herself to sink more into the water, little it slip up to her nose.

"Who are you?" A low, cold voice sounded from behind her, nearly scaring Sayuri to death.

Turning slowly, Sayuri locked eyes with a pair of icey cold eyes. She swore that just those eyes alone where enough to kill her...