

L e a v e s o f w o r d s

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*What happens when Kyo and Yuki BOTH fall for Tohru? Well, it's a tight but sweet situation. You've heard the quote 'Love can do extraordinary things?'
 Well yah got that right in THIS story.*

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1. Kiss

Chapter One: Kiss

Kyo looked out the window. If only it wasn't raining. Tohru could do her laundry, and he wouldn't be in such a bitchy mood. Kyo slammed his hand down on the table.

Tohru.

He had to tell her. But, then again if he did, that damn rat would get all jealous and beat the crap out of him. He laid his head down against the desk. No, he had to tell her.

Yuki sat on his seat against the window. Damn kyo. Why did he always have to interfere? Yuki was upon telling Tohru it but damn Kyo had to come in and whine for a fight. Oh, he had been soo close! Yuki got up. Now, while Kyo was sulking about losing his last fight, he could tell her. Tohru.

Tohru sat in her bed, folding the clothes she had recently washed. Hmm, what should I make for dinner? She asked herself. How about something from Yuki's garden base? Oh no! That would be asking for too much! I am already sheltered here and I can't ask for that! Tohru thought anxiously. She folded the last shirt and went to her desk. Taking a piece of paper she made especially from some plant and seeds yesterday (Tohru had an exceptional talent for making paper out of almost anything) she wrote three goodluck symbols on it. She cut them out and went to her closet where she took out some green ribbon. Taking Shigure's bundle of clothes, she tied the good luck symbol on the top of the clothes. She did the same with Yuki's and Kyo's.

Then she gathered the three bundles and went out into the hall, knocking on Shigure's door.

"Oh hello Tohru!" he said, opening the door.

"Here's your clothes." She said, giving them to him. He looked at the good luck symbol and smiled.

"Oh Tohru! How kind and considerate! You truly are wonderful," he sang, walking back into his room. Tohru smiled and walked down to Yuki's room. She knocked. Yuki opened it.

"Here you go Yuki." She said. He took the bundle and smiled.

"Tohru! Oh thank you very much." Tohru backed away.

"Oh, no, you don't have to thank me! I-just-" Yuki smiled and pulled her into the room. He sat her on the bed.

"Tohru- I wanted to tell you something- I-" Yuki started. Tohru cocked her head. What ever could it be? She thought.

"I- I-" Yuki suddenly grabbed the ribbons streaming down Tohru's hair and pulled her close. Gently, his lips touched hers. POOF! Tohru looked down. There sat Yuki in his rat form.

"Oh, Yuki! I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to!" Tohru said, picking him up.

"It's not your fault. I'm the one who...who...kissed you." he said gently.

"Oh, yes, I forgot you're the one who-" Tohru stopped. Kissed me?! Oh no! What did I do?! Did I kiss him?! Tohru fell back on the bed.

"Oh, Yuki, I'm can't believe I would do such a dirty thing, I-" Yuki climbed up on her stomach.

"Tohru, I kissed you" He said. Tohru stared at him, wide eyed.

"You- You- kissed-" Tohru started.

"Me?"

Tohru walked out of the room.

He kissed me. He really kissed me. She thought, entering Kyo's room.

"Here Kyo, here are your clothes." She said softly. Kyo jumped through the window.

"What?" He growled.

"Here are your clothes." She repeated softly. Kyo studied her. He took her clothes.

"What's wrong this time?" he asked, rolling his eyes. She fell to the bed.

"What's the matter?!" he asked.

"Yu-Yu-" she started.

"That damn Yuki! What did he do to you?" he asked.

"He-kissed me" She whispered, still dazed. Kyo glared at her.

"What the hell?!" he yelled, stomping out of the room. He crashed down Yuki's door.

"Damn rat, you kissed her! Oh, you really are a fricken' piece of crap!" he yelled, punching Yuki. Yuki was almost too love-struck to move. Yuki swerved and kicked his knee, causing Kyo to fall.

"Shoulda' know you'd take advantage of her!" Kyo yelled, and jumped up, kicking at Yuki. Yuki dodged it and fell back.

"Stop it, both of you!" Tohru suddenly appeared at the door.

"Tohru!" Kyo and Yuki yelled at the same time.

2. After All

Chapter II: After All

Tohru stood in a stance, her flowery dress fluttering with the wind from the open window.

"I hate it when you two fight, you know!" She said. Yuki put his fist down. Kyo (reluctantly) backed away. Tohru ment so much to both of them- they couldn't but follow what she had to say.

"He did something to you, didn't he?!" Kyo yelled, clenching his fist. Yuki glared at him.

"Something you'd never have the guts to do." He muttered under his breath.

"SHUDDUP!" Kyo rose his hand to strike Yuki.

"NOOOOOO!!!!" Suddenly, Tohru jumped in from of them, slamming into the ground. Kyo stared down at her.

"Whadya'do that for, girl?" He said. Yuki bent down to pick her up.

"Are you okay?" He asked. She shook her head, and then looked up. Her big, brown eyes were gleaming with tears.

"I don't," She stammered, "like it when you two fight. It brings a strong, hurtful aura in here." She sobbed, hiding her face. Kyo rolled his eyes. But inside, as you may know, he was touched by her words. He wasn't all the bad person that you may see on the outside. He's actually a kind, loving, caring, normal person. But he has no way to show it. Yuki's face turned dark.

"You...you..." He growled. "YOU DAMN CAT!" He yelled. Tohru looked up.

Kyo showed no expression, but silently slipped out the window. Tohru instantly felt guilt wash apon her. Yuki grabbed her arm and pulled her up, and carefully pulled her as close as they could get without touching. But Tohru wasn't in for it.

"Get off of me." She said, trying to slip her hands away from her grasp. "I don't want you to yell at him!" She said, pulling harder. Yuki tightened his grasp.

"Tohru! What are you doing?" He said, alarmed.

"I said, let go!" And with that, she ran out of the room, and out onto the front.

"Kyo! Kyo!" She called. "I'm sorry! Please come down!" She scanned the roof. Nothing. "Kyo..." She whimpered. Just then, Yuki appeared from behind the sliding door.

"Tohru," he said softly, "don't waste your voice on that imbisol." In a split second, a dark figure came slicing down the roof and onto Yuki.

"Don't call ME an imbisol!" Kyo yelled. Yuki was wrestled to the ground.

"Have you..." He rasped, trying to pry away from Kyo, "forgotten what he really looks like?" Tohru's eyes widened. She remembered. It wasn't like she couldn't. The horrible, ugly creature he had become. No, she couldn't say that. He was Kyo, no matter what form.

"I don't care, Yuki!" She stammered. I'm atually starting to take control, she thought tentivley. "He's my lovely Kyo no matter what form." The fighting stopped. Kyo looked up. Yuki's eyes widened.

"Lovely Kyo?!" He gasped, standing.

"Are you in love with him all of a sudden?" Tohru eyes turned to slits. She was angry. Yuki used to a nice, shy guy, but now he was turned into some arrogant, evil person.

"As a matter a fact...I am."

3. Stupid Girl

Chapter Three: Stupid Girl

Kyo swallowed. Stupid girl.... He thought arrogantly, making a face. But deep inside... She likes me! She really likes me! He wanted to jump up and down in Yuki's face, bragging all the while to him, but he was tangled between Yuki's arms and he couldn't really get out. Yuki tightened the grip on his wrist.

"She wouldn't like a fool like you." He muttered, trying to pin him. Tohru ran up to them, forgetting her anger.

"Please stop!" She said, her soft voice echoing against the house. Yuki ignored her, but loosened his grip.

"Tohru," He said through clenched teeth, "you must be running a fever, because you never liked Kyo in the first place." Tohru stood.

"I...I like him...really, I'm not joking," she said, realizing she had pulled herself further into this than she wanted to go.

"Look," she said frantically, "I'll make some green tea and we can all have lunch!" She tried desperately not to cry. Yuki still ignored her.

"Just....stop fighting! Please!" She cried, grabbing Yuki's arm, her dress trailing behind her.

"Stop, stop, STOP!" She cried. The tears could not be held back.

Yuki tried his hardest to ignore her frantic tears. I can't let this idiot go, he thought, tightening his grip. Tohru deserves no one but me.

Kyo glared at Yuki. I can't let him get to Tohru. Tohru deserves no one but me.

Yuki made a face at Kyo. Kyo glared at Yuki.

She deserves no one....but me....

The words were said without doubt.

Not a single word was misplaced, nor forgotten in time. They were said not in harmony, but together. As a song. In such anger, it arose something.

Not human, not animal.

4. Akitra

Chapter Four: Akitra

For one minute, everything was suspended into space. There was no expression in anyone's eyes, just a blank look. But Tohru, Kyo and Yuki were alive alright. And they were thinking.

what is this? Tohru tried to run, but being suspended in air won't get you anything but tired. The three of them tried to even so much as look at each other...but it was impossible. Mist suddenly arose around, and Tohru started to cry in horror. She felt the tears over her eyes, but nothing came off of her eyes. The mist curled around them like a curious snake, tinted with a minty smell, and a pink coloration. Sparkles formed in the mist as it curled around the suspended three. Suddenly, a deep form appeared in front of them, over a small pond where Tohru usually tended the giant goldfish. It appeared to be a human. Slowly, it stepped out of the mist, a slender, pale toe at first, then a bare leg, then a waist wrapped barely in thin silk. The figure turned out to be a young woman. She was wrapped in a white silk kimono, beautiful cherry blossoms sewn into the cloth. She had long, black hair that (unbelievably) settled at her toes, ragged and uncombed. Her eyes were bright blue, her lips plump but slender. Her skin was pale, soft, and untouched. No marks. No wrinkles. She appeared to be about 20 or so. She stepped out of the mist slowly, bringing her draping kimono with it. The mist stopped curling around the three and rushed over to her, bending at her curves and twirling with her hair.

"Unbind yourselves." She said, her voice soft but strict. As soon as she said the words, they were thrust to the ground.

"Oof!" Tohru landed with a thump on her butt.

"Who the hell are you?!" Kyo asked. They all had completely forgotten about the fight. She shifted her weight.

"You...don't know?" She said, acting surprised. Kyo wrinkled his nose.

"Look, you just came out of nowhere and expect us to know you?!" He raged, clenching his fists.

"Calm down, young one." She eased. "Such a temper."

Kyo growled.

"I am the one woman creator of the Sohma Family's curse." She said. Yuki's eyes widened. Tohru stared. Creator of the curse?

"You mean you made us have this crappy curse that makes us unable to hug the opposite sex?!" Yuki yelled, stepping up to her face. She waved her hand nonchalantly, and Yuki suddenly was thrust backwards.

"What the hell are you?!" He yelled, fear-stricken. She laughed.

"I...am Akitra[i]."

5. Origin

Chapter Five: Origin

The three scared-to-death, young high schoolers were horrified. Was she some kind of shamen or something? Would she hurt them? They were all thinking the same thing that one of their teachers had told them.

Looks are deceiving.

"Don't think that," Akitra laughed. Tohru gasped. A mind reader! Yuki was not impressed. psychic, eh? Interesting. Kyo was troubled. You mean...she can hear all of my thoughts? He grew red with the new information. But Kyo never thought anything nasty or wrong, he only thought about...Tohru...

Akitra stood, hovering above the ground in a half-dead stance. Her hair continued to dance with the eerie mist.

"Yes, I am what you humans call...psychic...but I want to tell you three why I'm here. I'm here because I cannot allow two cursed sohmas to share the same feelings for another who is not cursed as well. Can you even guess the consequences Moha will give me???" She said, shaking her fist. Tohru was startled and confused. Two feelings? The same? Kyo and Yuki, on the other hand, knew exactly what she was talking about. They both knew that they loved Tohru. They always would. But this "Akitra" girl couldn't get in their way! She couldn't tell them what they could and couldn't do! Kyo was infuriated. Yuki was angry. Akitra started to ramble on again as if they had to except what she was saying without objection.

"For those who don't know, Moha is...the king of the Sohma's curse..and I am like the Queen. We are both married and are partners in annihilating all bad-doing in the Sohmas house, so he would still punish me if I let you two keep the same feelings." She said. Her voice was much softer, as if she felt hurt in her soul. Tohru softened as well. Maybe... She thought slowly, she's not her to really enforce whatever she's talking about...she's ordered to do so...like she's a puppet or something... Tohru (as always) felt sorry for Akitra. Akitra probably wasn't as bad as she seemed. Tohru walked up to Akitra, holding her hand out warily.

"Yuki and Kyo didn't do anything bad...they probably don't know what you're talking about. Why don't you just come with us, and we can be friends!" She said, her face soft and forgiving. Akitra snarled.

"Nonsense, girl! You don't even realize that you're the cause of this whole problem! Now get out of my face!" And with that, she rose her arm and slapped her, sending Tohru flying to the ground.

"Tohru!" Kyo and Yuki ran over to her. She turned over to face them both, barely even looking alive.

"Are you alright?" Kyo leaned over to touch her face. She smiled weakly.

"I'm fine, I just think I-"

"Shutup, you stupid girl!" Akitra yelled, flames of fire rising around her. Kyo stood up.

"Listen, tight-@\$\$, I don't know what they hell your problem is, but I'm going to fix it right now!!!" He yelled, clenching his fist. Yuki grabbed his arm.

"Don't." He said in a low voice. They both looked at Akitra.

"If you don't stop having the same feelings for this...this...girl... then I will have no choice

but to eliminate you both."

6. Confession

Chapter Six: confession

"She'll have to eliminate us? Yuki was troubled by Akitra's latest comment. I just hope she doesn't harm Tohru. he thought. He squeezed her hand.

"You're gonna be okay." He whispered. Kyo glared at him, glazing his eyes. Yuki knew his thoughts very well: SHE'S MINE!!! Yuki almost smirked. Silly boy. You couldn't possibly have her.

Akitra laughed. These two are fighting over her with their thoughts! How very entertaining... She shook her head.

"Listen up!" She commanded, waving her arms. "I'll have none of this nonsense. If you two don't stop liking her very soon, you will both be up there!" She thrust her arm downwards towards the ground, a slim index finger pointed clearly to hell. Yuki was mortified.

"You." He said deeply. She cocked her head. What does this imbecile want now? "I've had just about enough of your crap!" He yelled. He was close to spitting fire he was so mad. Akitra couldn't care less.

"Well, I would be gone now if only you wouldn't keep on liking her." She retorted. Tohru stiffly sat up.

"Liking...w-who?" She asked, rubbing her eyes. Kyo leaned over to help her up.

"Nobody." He said through clenched teeth.

"YOU, you idiot!" Akitra said, jolting in the mid-air, her kimono flipping violently. Tohru was more alert now.

"I...what did I do?" She said. Is that why Akitra came? She panicky asked herself. Am I the reason she's causing all this violence and harm? Tohru felt sick with guilt and a heaviness rose over her. She looked up, pearly tears flying in all directions.

"I'm sorry....for whatever I did that caused you your anger that you have. I'm sorry that I made Moha mad at you, and that he might give you very bad consequences. I'm sorry that I'm the cause of all this trouble. I should just go, and then maybe all of this should go away." She sniffled. Akitra stood, blank. Yuki turned to stare at her. Kyo was enraged.

"No!" Kyo grabbed Tohru's shoulders and shook her, hard. "You can't go....because I....I....." Kyo looked down, light blush illuminating his cheeks.

"Dammit, I love you!"

8. First Kiss

chapter eight: First Kiss

I don't want to die! I don't, I don't, I don't! Please, God, don't let me die...

Tohru pleaded with all her heart.

Tohru....

Am I hearing things?

Tohru....

Yes?

You will not die, Tohru.

Really?

You have a good heart. You have never done anything wrong. You will not die.

Where am I?

You're home, Tohru. You're home.

"Tohru." Tohru awoke on a soft linen bed, thin white sheets covering her. A window was open. It was daytime, and the birds were chirping.

Kyo was sitting on the bed, stroking her head. Tohru blushed shades of red.

"Where am I, Kyo? Where's Akitra?! Is Yuki okay? Am I okay?" Tohru sat up in bed. Kyo's smile softly faded.

"You and I, we made it out alright..." He sighed. Tohru's brain was racing. "But Yuki, he...."

"No, NO!" she started to sob, tears plummeting down her cheeks. She bent over, her hands covering her face. "It's all my fault!" She screamed, sobbing. What have I done? Yuki! Yuki, I miss you so much! Kyo wrapped his arms around her gently, not too tight, but just tight enough for a small hug.

"I'm sorry," he said. He wasn't really all the way sorry. Yuki had been a jerk to him, and to Tohru. But Tohru didn't think of it that way.

"I'm sorry!" She sobbed. "I didn't mean to cause all this trouble, and then have Yuki...Yuki..."

She bent over the side of the bed and threw up.

"Tohru..." Kyo sighed ran into the kitchen and got a rag to wash her face. He would clean it up later.

"I...I..." She cried. Kyo was angered. She can't take all this matter out onto herself! It's not even her fault! Her grabbed Tohru and turned her so she was facing him.

"It's not you fault!" He yelled loudly. Startled, she looked up at him with saddened eyes. "Now, get over it! It's tragic! Sad! Yes, I know. But I want to tell you something." She cocked her head slightly, the way she always did. Kyo couldn't help but smile. She was so beautiful and nice...

"Tohru, I want to..."

There was no reason for words, or anything else. She leaned in closer, and so did he. And before they knew it, their lips were locked together softly.

Tohru...and Kyo's....first kiss.

9. End

Hello! I'm Ayu, the author, and I'm just here to tell you that this will be the final chapter of People with Lights: a FRUBA story (sorry, I changed the name again. XD) Don't worry, fans, because I'll be back with a second series for this story. It will be up in maybe a day. And don't give up on this story, because in the sequel, Kyo and Tohru get married! Yay! *dies* so cute. Stay tuned for more People with Lights: a FRUBA story coming soon!

Chapter Nine: End

"Even though we've been thought so much, there's so much I want to tell you, and I just want to make it clear that I love being two, and I-

"Tohru." Tohru stopped singing the pop song she had heard on the radio and turned from doing her laundry to face Kyo, her [first] boyfriend. "Are there eggs in the refrigerator?" He asked. Her eyes widened.

"Oh my gosh! I forgot! Oh, I'm so sorry." She bowed as deep as she could. When she arose, Kyo was two inches from her face.

"Doesn't matter." He whispered, smiling, his orange hair fluttering in the wind.

"I don't need anything but you..." And once again, Tohru relaxed to feel Kyo's warm lips touch hers, and it seemed that the day didn't even have to be sunny, for it could be raining and it would still be a happy day, because Kyo, that silly, tempered, funny little Cat of the Sohmas was kissing her.

THE END