

A Sesshomaru Story

By 1_lover_of_the_fluff

Submitted: May 8, 2006

Updated: August 30, 2006

since I am totally obsessed with lord fluffy, i am finally writing about him. only one of my chapters so far even mentions him, but you get the idea.

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1. A Sesshomaru Story (chapters 1-7)

Sesshomaru

Chapter One:

Are You Sure He's Lord Sesshomaru, Master Jaken?

He had been walking alone for days. He had to abandon his followers so that he could try to think straight. He always thought well when he was alone. But no, he couldn't shake the strange emotion that he felt whenever he thought about her. She was strange, for a human, if that was what she could be called. She definitely was different from any other humans he had ever known.

A new thought came into his mind. Am I in love? He wondered. No. That could not be possible. His hanyou brother loved her. Anyone he was interested in was worthless. Besides, she did not even smell like a normal human. She smelled like a... reincarnation. That's all she is. Nothing more than some dead person's soul in a different body. But still, a nagging statement was pulling at the edge of his brain. She is so beautiful...

"NO!!!" he yelled at his thoughts. They didn't listen. A few birds from a tree on his right flew away. Kagome... I want to find you... See you again...

No. No, no, no, no, no. He was a much respected youkai, Lord of the Western Land, and she was a pathetic human girl. She didn't even have a place in this world, and yet she persisted on living here. What made her want to hold on? Why did she not just let go of this world and go back to her own?

He was looking at the ground, just staring into space, losing a battle with his emotions.

"Lord Sesshomaru!" he heard a young girl's voice from behind him. He turned around, to see Rin, running at him with a hug in her arms. He let her, but only briefly. He saw Jaken in the distance, dragging Ah-Un behind him. The two-headed dragon looked up and saw Sesshomaru, and started dragging Jaken instead.

"M-m-me Lord!! G-g-g-great t-to seeeeeeee you-ou!!" He shouted at Sesshomaru.

Pitiful. Was what the great Lord was thinking, having the worthless imp as a servant? Why had he not chosen a more competent youkai for a vassal? Oh well. Jaken would never leave him alone.

Rin was looking up at him again. She was holding a bouquet of flowers.

"Thank-you, Rin." He took the flowers and put them in his belt.

Rin was looking very surprised. She had never heard Lord Sesshomaru say thank you, especially to her. And what's more, he took the flowers from her. This was very strange.

"Me lord, why did you leave us alone last week? All Rin will talk about is you. It is really quite annoying!!"

Sesshomaru did not answer, for he was still thinking about his last "girl friend". Sara. She was a good person, until she let many youkai into her body. She loved him more than her own freedom. Sesshomaru never would have loved her like that, if he had at all. She would have been a liability, because she was a human princess. Rin was already a handful, and she was just a little girl. Even if Sara had been part youkai, she had died a while ago. It was sad, even for Sesshomaru, to watch her die. He did not usually care about mortal's deaths. In fact, he did not usually care about a youkai's deaths, either.

Then, there was Kagura. She was an amazing woman, and she was youkai. But he knew that he would never be able to be with her; she was stuck with Naraku, whether she liked it or not. She would most likely die if she ever tried to be with Sesshomaru. And besides, who knew if she even loved him??

There was only one person Sesshomaru loved more than Kagura. He did not even admit it to himself, but he did love Kagome. Whenever he met InuYasha, he wanted to ask him how Kagome was doing. If she was still alive. If she still loved InuYasha. If she would love anyone else.

Rin turned to Jaken and said, in such a quiet voice Sesshomaru almost missed it, "Are you sure he's Lord Sesshomaru, Master Jaken?"

Chapter Two:

An Unexpected Youkai

She was tired from this long walk. She had not found a village in week, and she needed food. All she had eaten lately were the berries growing on the side of the stream she was following.

She needed to find a village where she could take a rest and eat something. Suddenly, a picture filled her mind. It was him. The hanyou. She hated him with a passion so deep, if she wasn't already dead, she would die. She hated him even more than she hated the girl whom was her reincarnation. She stole InuYasha's heart from Kikyou. Kagome. The name in her mind was almost as bad as InuYasha's.

Yet, if she hated him, why did she always think about him? He was never out of her mind. Every time she looked off into space, she saw him.

Movements to her right made her look around.

"Who's there?" She asked wearily.

A small fox youkai jumped out of the berry bush and ran away. Kikyou recognized it as one of InuYasha's traveling companions.

"Halt, fox-child. Why were you following me?" Kikyou said as she glared at the tiny youkai. He looked up at her in fear and popped away in a burst of fox fire. Kikyou turned around, about to leave, when she saw him running along the stream, concealed in a bush.

"I see you, fox-child. Come out and I will not hurt you. Run and you shall perish." She declared. She did not actually mean it because she was so tired, but how should he know?

Shippou yelped and stopped in his tracks, proceeding to hop out of the bush. He was such a cute youkai; even Kikyou had to admit it. No I don't. She said to herself. Great, she thought. I'm talking to myself. I need to have a rest.

Shippou had walked up to her. "You called?" he squeaked.

"Er, yes. Why did you follow me? Did InuYasha send you? What business does he have with me now?" Kikyou replied.

"I -followed -you -because -InuYasha -said -to- find -out- what -you- were- up- to- lately- and- he- said- that- if- I- didn't- he- would- knock- me- into- tomorrow! He probably would, too!"

Said Shippou, faster than Kikyou thought possible. The fox youkai was trying to get away, slowly edging backwards, but Kikyou did not notice. She was too busy wondering what InuYasha wanted with her.

"Tell InuYasha that next time he sends a spy, I really will kill them. Tell him that I hate him, and never wish to see him coming up to me again, and that if he does come, I will kill him for real." She said as Shippou ran away. He did not reply, but somehow Kikyou knew that he would deliver the message.

She kept on walking down the side of the creek, fainted from fatigue, and fell in. Just before she fell, she realized that she would never be able to bring InuYasha into Hell with her. She had realized that she would not wake up again.

Chapter Three:

A Turn of Events

Kagome, InuYasha, Miroku, Sango and Kirara had been waiting for days for Shippou's return. They tried following him after the second day, but they were too far behind. Now they had been walking for eight days, with no luck, no breaks, and little food. Kagome had slept while being carried by InuYasha, but the others didn't sleep at all, other than a few short naps while riding Kirara.

It was the ninth day, and they were coming up the south side of a stream when Shippou ran out to meet them. He was huffing and puffing so hard, it looked like he had run for a couple hours at the least.

"I (gasp) have an important (pant, pant) message for you (cough), InuYasha!" he managed to get out.

Kagome spoke up first. "Well, Shippou, why don't we all just take a rest first, eat something, and then you can tell us what you found out." Kagome was tired, and she hadn't even walked that far yet today. Besides, what could Shippou say that was that important?

"No, Kagome! Let Shippou tell us now! It might actually be important!" InuYasha retorted.

"Yes, Kagome, then we could break. Someone might be in danger." Sango added in.

So, they turned around to ask Shippou what was so important, but he had fallen asleep. Kagome expected InuYasha to wake him up, but he had disappeared.

"Where did InuYasha go?" Miroku wondered aloud, voicing Kagome's concerns.

"I- don't know..." she answered.

Sango decided to go with Miroku on Kirara to go find InuYasha, while Kagome stayed behind to look after Shippou

It was now late afternoon, and Sango was still searching for InuYasha. Miroku had hopped off; searching the forest, while Sango used Kirara's flying ability to look from above. So far they had found nothing, not even a trace of InuYasha.

"Well, Kirara, we better get Miroku and head back to camp. It doesn't look like we're going to find him, and we are all tired. Let's go."

When Sango, Miroku, and Kirara returned to the camp, they found Kagome growing more and more surprised as Shippou told his important news to her. She looked up, and noticed Sango and Miroku staring at her, with identical quizzical looks on their faces.

"OMG!! Kikyou found Shippou and told him that if InuYasha comes after her again, she's gonna kill him!!!" tears had started streaming down Kagome's face. "Stupid, STUPID INUYASHA!!!! Why don't you ever tell anyone where you're going, or wait to see if it's safe? You always have to do things on your own, you stupid hanyou!!!

No one knew what to say.

Chapter Four:

Leaving This World

InuYasha was being driven crazy. He could smell Kikyou's scent all over this area of the stream, but he could not find her.

What if some youkai got her? He thought to himself. No. She is much stronger than that. No youkai could hurt her. She must be here.

InuYasha continued searching for her, and low and behold, he found her.

She was lying at the bottom of the stream, dead. Well, she was almost always dead, but this time she was dead dead. Usually, when people died, they would have a peaceful expression on their face (excepting youkai and warriors). But Kikyou looked angry. InuYasha supposed she had a reason to be.

Since her revival from the grave, Kikyou wanted to bring InuYasha into Hell with her. Instead, she had accidentally gone on her own.

There had been very few times that InuYasha had ever cried, and now would be another. He sat and cried until he was beyond crying. Now, he had an idea.

This is the only way her soul will ever stop wandering the Earth. The only way that I can make amends...

With that final thought, he plunged himself into the icy stream. He dived down to the bottom, and embraced the lifeless clay body of Kikyou, ready to join her in the netherworld.

In the last seconds of his life, InuYasha remembered Kagome. What am I doing?? He suddenly screamed. Letting that much air out of his body while he was under water was not very smart if he wanted to say good-bye to Kagome. Too late. He was getting dizzy, and he started to drift off...

I know that was a really short chapter, but hey, I am not a real author!

Chapter Five:

The Discovery

Sango and Miroku were running along the bank of the stream, while Kagome and Shippou rode on Kirara. They had been searching for only ten minutes, and three were already tired. It was Kirara, Miroku and Sango, but Kagome pretended to be and Shippou just bounced around. The others found him incredibly annoying.

Suddenly, Sango screamed. Everyone ran over to where she was (in Kirara's case, flew). She was stooped over the stream, shuddering.

"Sango, what is it?" Miroku asked as he came near.

Sango pointed at the water, at loss for words.

Kagome looked down and fainted. Miroku hugged Sango while she cried.

Shippou had just gotten off of Kirara, and went to see what the matter was. When he looked in,

he almost fainted like Kagome. At the bottom of the stream, there were two people there, embraced, both dead. InuYasha and Kikyou.

Shippou looked over at Kagome and started crying. How did this happen? Who could possibly defeat Kikyou, let alone InuYasha? Was it Naraku? One of his incarnations? Or Sesshomaru, seeking vengeance on his lost arm?

Shippou asked Miroku all of these questions. Miroku paused for a moment, and then, "No, Shippou. It wasn't any of them. I think - InuYasha did this himself..."

Another extremely short chapter. So sue me.

Chapter Six:

Alone Without You

When Kagome woke up, there were blankets over herself and Sango. Shippou was sleeping on a tree branch, and Miroku and Kirara were no where to be seen. The girls and Shippou were lying in the forest on the other side of the stream.

Kagome sat up; almost hitting her head on the tree she sat at the foot of, and remembered what had happened. She started crying again, so she got up, and walked out of the forest. She kept walking until she reached the dreaded place at the stream. She looked in, and was again shocked at what she saw. This time, she noticed that InuYasha was holding Kikyou, which probably meant that he had decided to enter Hell with her.

Why, though? I thought InuYasha loved me...

She started crying harder. It was bad enough that InuYasha had died, but he had just proven that he loved Kikyou more than Kagome, and that was enough to rip out Kagome's heart. In fact, that's what she felt like had happened. It was like some big ugly demon had cut out her heart, and was torturing it right in front of her.

Oh, InuYasha. I should have known from the start that you would choose Kikyou over me. I was a fool for getting my hopes up. Kagome looked back at the lovers, and noticed something.

InuYasha looks sad! I wonder if he thought about me when he died...

Kagome sat for a moment, and then decided. She was going to run away. She would not be able to kill Naraku and retrieve the Shikon No Tama without InuYasha. She would cry every time she tried to get near the jewel.

No, it was time to leave. She would have to somehow live without InuYasha, Miroku, Sango, Shippou, Kirara, Kaede and the others.

I'll do it tonight. Nothing is stopping me now. She said to the heart-eating demon. It backed away.

Kagome quickly jotted down an explanation to where she was going to her friends on a piece of note paper.

Kagome had been walking for only one night. She had ignorantly not taken any provisions or comforts, only the clothes on her back and her determination to live. She felt in her heart that she would never love again. She was probably right.

Actually, now she thought about it, there were a few men that were in love with her. There was Kouga of the Wolf Demon Tribe, Akitoki Hojo, and Akitoki's present day counterpart, Hojo. Kagome thought that she should just go home to her time. But which way, though? I ran so far away from everyone that I can't remember how to get back to the village! I will never find the Bone Eaters' Well! I am gonna be stuck in the sengoku jidai (warring-states period, for those who have not read the manga comics) forever! All thanks to stupid InuYasha. "Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" She groaned. She couldn't even blame InuYasha for anything, she was so sad. That was new.

She was getting tired. She needed to rest. But where, though? I am out of the forest and there is nothing but wide open spaces here! I'll pass out if I don't rest. I need to find shelter!

She was right. She would soon faint if she did not find anywhere to sleep.

Kagome walked until dawn the next morning, by which time she was in the middle of a huge plain, when she finally fainted.

Chapter Seven:

Missing You Both

Miroku had come back to camp late at night. He had been away, back at Kaede's village, where he told her of the terrible news and erected gravestones for both Kikyou and InuYasha.

He silently walked over to where the girls were sleeping. Something was amiss. He could sense it. He looked around, and saw Sango lying in her makeshift bed on the cold, hard ground. He looked up in the tree, where Shippou was supposed to be keeping watch. The little fox tyke was fast asleep. Then he looked to where Kagome had been laid down, at the foot of a large tree, and noticed that she was gone.

This was horrifying. Where could she have gone? Surely not back to the village to go home? She would never make it walking, and she hadn't even taken her overstuffed backpack.

Miroku walked over to the backpack, seeing the note Kagome had left for her friends.

Dear Sango, Miroku, Shippou, and of course, Kirara,

I know you all must have been nearly as devastated as I when you found out what had happened to InuYasha (and Kikyou (insert sad attempt at laugh here)). This new turn of events is what has caused me to leave. I hope you all live long and happy lives, and that you never have to experience this heart-broken feeling that is deep inside of me.

As you can see, I have indeed run away. I know that it is a low thing to do, and I hope you can forgive me. Please do not try to find me. If I don't survive, then at least I will finally be with InuYasha. I wish you all the best of luck, whatever you choose to do, from your long-gone friend,

Kagome Higurashi

The note was still tear stained, which meant that Kagome could not have gotten far. Miroku looked over to Sango, then up at Shippou, and sighed.

Sango jumped with a start.

"What's going on?" She yelled out loud. Some birds in a tree next to Shippou's flew away, and Shippou himself snapped awake.

He looked down at Miroku and Sango, and said, "Um, nothing to report!"

Sango sighed. She thought that a demon had been attacking. "Oh well, hey, Kagome, want to have a bath in the hot spring out there?" She asked as she jabbed her thumb behind her.

No one said anything.

"Kagome? Hey, Miroku, where's Kagome?" Sango said with an increasingly more worried looking expression on her face.

Miroku did not say anything; he could not. Instead, he handed Sango the note.

Sango started crying as she read the note, and by the end, she was sobbing. Sango handed Shippou the note. He started bawling.

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2. Entire Sesshomaru Story

A Sesshomaru Story:

Chapter One:

Are You Sure He's Lord Sesshomaru, Master Jaken?

He had been walking alone for days. He had to abandon his followers so that he could try to think straight. He always thought well when he was alone. But no, he couldn't shake the strange emotion that he felt whenever he thought about her. She was strange, for a human, if that was what she could be called. She definitely was different from any other humans he had ever known.

A new thought came into his mind. Am I in love? He wondered. No. That could not be possible. His hanyou brother loved her. Anyone he was interested in was worthless. Besides, she did not even smell like a normal human. She smelled like a... reincarnation. That's all she is. Nothing more than some dead person's soul in a different body. But still, a nagging statement was pulling at the edge of his brain. She is so beautiful...

NO!!! he yelled at his thoughts. They didn't listen. A few birds from a tree on his right flew away. Kagome... I want to find you... See you again...

No. No, no, no, no, no. He was a much respected youkai, Lord of the Western Land, and she was a pathetic human girl. She didn't even have a place in this world, and yet she persisted on living here. What made her want to hold on? Why did she not just let go of this world and go back to her own?

He was looking at the ground, just staring into space, losing a battle with his emotions.

Lord Sesshomaru! he heard a young girl's voice from behind him. He turned around, to see Rin, running at him with a hug in her arms. He let her, but only briefly. He saw Jaken in the distance, dragging A-Un behind him. The two-headed dragon looked up and saw Sesshomaru, and started dragging Jaken instead.

M-m-me Lord!! G-g-g-great t-to seeeeeee you-ou!! He shouted at Sesshomaru.

Pitiful. Was what the great Lord was thinking, having the worthless imp as a servant? Why had he not chosen a more competent youkai for a vassal? Oh well. Jaken would never leave him alone.

Rin was looking up at him again. She was holding a bouquet of flowers.

Thank-you, Rin. He took the flowers and put them in his belt.

Rin was looking very surprised. She had never heard Lord Sesshomaru say thank you, especially to her. And what's more, he took the flowers from her. This was very strange.

Me lord, why did you leave us alone last week? All Rin will talk about is you. It is really quite annoying!!

Sesshomaru did not answer, for he was still thinking about his last girl friend. Sara. She was a good person, until she let many youkai into her body. She loved him more than her own freedom. Sesshomaru never would have loved her like that, if he had at all. She would have been a liability, because she was a human princess. Rin was already a handful, and she was just a little girl. Even if Sara had been part youkai, she had died a while ago. It was sad, even for Sesshomaru, to watch her die. He did not usually care about mortal's deaths. In fact, he did not usually care about a youkai's deaths, either.

Then, there was Kagura. She was an amazing woman, and she was youkai. But he knew that he would never be able to be with her; she was stuck with Naraku, whether she liked it or not. She would most likely die if she ever tried to be with Sesshomaru. And besides, who knew if she even loved him??

There was only one person Sesshomaru loved more than Kagura. He did not even admit it to himself, but he did love Kagome. Whenever he met InuYasha, he wanted to ask him how Kagome was doing. If she was still alive. If she still loved InuYasha. If she would love anyone else.

Rin turned to Jaken and said, in such a quiet voice Sesshomaru almost missed it, Are you sure he s Lord Sesshomaru, Master Jaken?

Chapter Two: An Unexpected Youkai

She was tired from this long walk. She had not found a village in week, and she needed food. All she had eaten lately were the berries growing on the side of the stream she was following.

She needed to find a village where she could take a rest and eat something. Suddenly, a picture filled her mind. It was him. The hanyou. She hated him with a passion so deep, if she wasn t already dead, she would die. She hated him even more than she hated the girl whom was her reincarnation. That girl stole InuYasha s heart from Kikyou. Kagome. The name in her mind was almost as bad as InuYasha s.

Yet, if she hated him, why did she always think about him? He was never out of her mind. Every time she looked off into space, she saw him.

Movements to her right made her look around.

Who s there? She asked wearily.

A small kitsune fox jumped out of the berry bush and ran away. Kikyou recognized it as one of InuYasha s traveling companions.

Halt, fox-child. Why were you following me? Kikyou said as she glared at the tiny youkai. He looked up at her in fear and popped away in a burst of fox fire. Kikyou turned around, about to leave, when she saw him running along the stream, concealed in a bush.

I see you, fox-child. Come out and I will not hurt you. Run and you shall perish. She declared. She did not actually mean it because she was so tired, but how should he know?

Shippou yelped and stopped in his tracks, proceeding to hop out of the bush. He was such a cute youkai; even Kikyou had to admit it. No I don t. She said to herself. Great, she thought. I m talking to myself. I need to have a rest.

Shippou had walked up to her. You called? he squeaked.

Er, yes. Why did you follow me? Did InuYasha send you? What business does he have with me now? Kikyou replied.

I -followed- you -because- -InuYasha- -said- to- find- out- what- you- were- up- to- lately- and- he- said- that- if- I- didn- t- he- would- knock- me- into- tomorrow! He probably would, too!

Said Shippou, faster than Kikyou thought possible. The fox youkai was trying to get away, slowly edging backwards, but Kikyou did not notice. She was too busy wondering what InuYasha wanted with her.

Tell InuYasha that next time he sends a spy, I really will kill them. Tell him that I hate him, and never wish to see him coming up to me again, and that if he does come, I will kill him for real. She said as Shippou ran away. He did not reply, but somehow Kikyou knew that he would deliver the message.

She kept on walking down the side of the creek, fainted from fatigue, and fell in. Just before she fell, she realized that she would never be able to bring InuYasha into Hell with her. She had realized that she would not wake up again.

Chapter Three: A Turn of Events

Kagome, InuYasha, Miroku, Sango and Kirara had been waiting for days for Shippou's return. They tried following him after the second day, but they were too far behind. Now they had been walking for eight days, with no luck, no breaks, and little food. Kagome had slept while being carried by InuYasha, but the others didn't sleep at all, other than a few short naps while riding Kirara.

It was the ninth day, and they were coming up the south side of a stream when Shippou ran out to meet them. He was huffing and puffing so hard, it looked like he had run for a couple hours at the least.

I (gasp) have an important (pant, pant) message for you (cough), InuYasha! he managed to get out.

Kagome spoke up first. Well, Shippou, why don't we all just take a rest first, eat something, and then you can tell us what you found out. Kagome was tired, and she hadn't even walked that far yet today. Besides, what could Shippou say that was that important?

No, Kagome! Let Shippou tell us now! It might actually be important! InuYasha retorted.

Yes, Kagome, then we could break. Someone might be in danger. Sango added in.

So, they turned around to ask Shippou what was so important, but he had fallen asleep. Kagome expected InuYasha to wake him up, but he had disappeared.

Where did InuYasha go? Miroku wondered aloud, voicing Kagome's concerns.

I- don't know... she answered.

Sango decided to go with Miroku on Kirara to go find InuYasha, while Kagome stayed behind to look after Shippou

It was now late afternoon, and Sango was still searching for InuYasha. Miroku had hopped off; searching the forest, while Sango used Kirara's flying ability to look from above. So far they had found nothing, not even a trace of InuYasha.

Well, Kirara, we better get Miroku and head back to camp. It doesn't look like we're going to find

him, and we are all tired. Let's go.

When Sango, Miroku, and Kirara returned to the camp, they found Kagome growing more and more surprised as Shippou told his important news to her. She looked up, and noticed Sango and Miroku staring at her, with identical quizzical looks on their faces.

OMG!! Kikyou found Shippou and told him that if InuYasha comes after her again, she's gonna kill him!!! tears had started streaming down Kagome's face. Stupid, STUPID INUYASHA!!!! Why don't you ever tell anyone where you're going, or wait to see if it's safe? You always have to do things on your own, you stupid hanyou!!!

No one knew what to say.

Chapter Four: Leaving This World

InuYasha was being driven crazy. He could smell Kikyou's scent all over this area of the stream, but he could not find her.

What if some youkai got her? He thought to himself. No. She is much stronger than that. No youkai could hurt her. She must be here.

InuYasha continued searching for her, and low and behold, he found her.

She was lying at the bottom of the stream, dead. Well, she was almost always dead, but this time she was dead dead. Usually, when people died, they would have a peaceful expression on their face (excepting youkai and warriors). But Kikyou looked angry. InuYasha supposed she had a reason to be.

Since her revival from the grave, Kikyou wanted to bring InuYasha into Hell with her. Instead, she had accidentally gone on her own.

There had been very few times that InuYasha had ever cried, and now would be another. He sat and cried until he was beyond crying. Now, he had an idea.

This is the only way her soul will ever stop wandering the Earth. The only way that I can make amends...

With that final thought, he plunged himself into the icy stream. He dived down to the bottom, and embraced the lifeless clay body of Kikyou, ready to join her in the netherworld.

In the last seconds of his life, InuYasha remembered Kagome. What am I doing?? He suddenly screamed. Letting that much air out of his body while he was under water was not very smart if he wanted to say good-bye to Kagome. Too late. He was getting dizzy, and he started to drift off...

I know that was a really short chapter, but hey, I am not a real author!

Chapter Five: The Discovery

Sango and Miroku were running along the bank of the stream, while Kagome and Shippou rode on Kirara. They had been searching for only ten minutes, and three were already tired. It was Kirara, Miroku and Sango, but Kagome pretended to be and Shippou just bounced around. The others found him incredibly annoying.

Suddenly, Sango screamed. Everyone ran over to where she was (in Kirara's case, flew). She was stooped over the stream, shuddering.

Sango, what is it? Miroku asked as he came near.

Sango pointed at the water, at loss for words.

Kagome looked down and fainted. Miroku hugged Sango while she cried.

Shippou had just gotten off of Kirara, and went to see what the matter was. When he looked in, he almost fainted like Kagome. At the bottom of the stream, there were two people there, embraced, both dead. InuYasha and Kikyou.

Shippou looked over at Kagome and started crying. How did this happen? Who could possibly defeat Kikyou, let alone InuYasha? Was it Naraku? One of his incarnations? Or Sesshomaru, seeking vengeance on his lost arm?

Shippou asked Miroku all of these questions. Miroku paused for a moment, and then, No, Shippou. It wasn't any of them. I think InuYasha did this himself...

Another extremely short chapter. So sue me.

Chapter Six: Alone Without You

When Kagome woke up, there were blankets over herself and Sango. Shippou was sleeping on a tree branch, and Miroku and Kirara were nowhere to be seen. The girls and Shippou were lying in the forest on the other side of the stream.

Kagome sat up; almost hitting her head on the tree she sat at the foot of, and remembered what had happened. She started crying again, so she got up, and walked out of the forest. She kept

walking until she reached the dreaded place at the stream. She looked in, and was again shocked at what she saw. This time, she noticed that InuYasha was holding Kikyô, which probably meant that he had decided to enter Hell with her.

Why, though? I thought InuYasha loved me...

She started crying harder. It was bad enough that InuYasha had died, but he had just proven that he loved Kikyô more than Kagome, and that was enough to rip out Kagome's heart. In fact, that's what she felt like had happened. It was like some big ugly demon had cut out her heart, and was torturing it right in front of her.

Oh, InuYasha. I should have known from the start that you would choose Kikyô over me. I was a fool for getting my hopes up. Kagome looked back at the lovers, and noticed something. InuYasha looks sad! I wonder if he thought about me when he died...

Kagome sat for a moment, and then decided. She was going to run away. She would not be able to kill Naraku and retrieve the Shikon No Tama without InuYasha. She would cry every time she tried to get near the jewel.

No, it was time to leave. She would have to somehow live without InuYasha, Miroku, Sango, Shippou, Kirara, Kaede and the others.

I better protect myself somehow. I don't have any arrows left, and my bow is broken.

She looked down at the corpses. Even though she was angry at InuYasha, and more at Kikyô, she still felt bad about what she was about to do.

She bent down and reached into the water, pulling out Tetsusaiga and Kikyô's bow and arrows. I'll do it tonight. Nothing is stopping me now. She said to the heart-eating demon. It backed away.

Kagome quickly jotted down an explanation to where she was going to her friends on a piece of note paper.

Kagome had been walking for only one night. She had ignorantly not taken any provisions or comforts, only the clothes on her back and her determination to live. She felt in her heart that she would never love again. She was probably right.

Actually, now she thought about it, there were a few men that were in love with her. There was Kouga of the Wolf Demon Tribe, Akitoki Hojo, and Akitoki's present day counterpart, Hojo. Kagome thought that she should just go home to her time. But which way, though? I ran so far away from everyone that I can't remember how to get back to the village! I will never find the Bone Eaters! Well! I am gonna be stuck in the sengoku jidai (warring-states period, for those who have not read the manga comics) forever! All thanks to stupid InuYasha.

Ohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh! She groaned. She couldn't even blame InuYasha for anything, she was so sad. That was new.

She was getting tired. She needed to rest. But where, though? I am out of the forest and there is nothing but wide open spaces here! I'll pass out if I don't rest. I need to find shelter!

She was right. She would soon faint if she did not find anywhere to sleep.

Kagome walked until dawn the next morning, by which time she was in the middle of a huge plain, when she finally fainted.

Chapter Seven: Missing You Both

Miroku had come back to camp late at night. He had been away, back at Kaede's village, where he told her of the terrible news and erected gravestones for both Kikyou and InuYasha.

He silently walked over to where the girls were sleeping. Something was amiss. He could sense it. He looked around, and saw Sango lying in her makeshift bed on the cold, hard ground. He looked up in the tree, where Shippou was supposed to be keeping watch. The little fox tyke was fast asleep. Then he looked to where Kagome had been laid down, at the foot of a large tree, and noticed that she was gone.

This was horrifying. Where could she have gone? Surely not back to the village to go home? She would never make it walking, and she hadn't even taken her overstuffed backpack.

Miroku walked over to the backpack, seeing the note Kagome had left for her friends.

Dear Sango, Miroku, Shippou, and of course, Kirara,

I know you all must have been nearly as devastated as I when you found out what had happened to InuYasha (and Kikyou (insert sad attempt at laugh here)). This new turn of events is what has caused me to leave. I hope you all live long and happy lives, and that you never have to experience this heart-broken feeling that is deep inside of me.

As you can see, I have indeed run away. I know that it is a low thing to do, and I hope you can forgive me. Please do not try to find me. If I don't survive, then at least I will finally be with InuYasha. I wish you all the best of luck, whatever you choose to do, from your long-gone friend,
Kagome Higurashi

The note was still tear stained, which meant that Kagome could not have gotten far. Miroku looked over to Sango, then up at Shippou, and sighed.

Sango jumped with a start.

What's going on? She yelled out loud. Some birds in a tree next to Shippou's flew away, and Shippou himself snapped awake.

He looked down at Miroku and Sango, and said, Um, nothing to report!

Sango sighed. She thought that a demon had been attacking. Oh well, hey, Kagome, want to have a bath in the hot spring out there? She asked as she jabbed her thumb behind her.

No one said anything.

Kagome? Hey, Miroku, where's Kagome? Sango said with an increasingly more worried looking expression on her face.

Miroku did not say anything; he could not. Instead, he handed Sango the note.

Sango started crying as she read the note, and by the end, she was sobbing. Sango handed Shippou the note. He started bawling.

A Sesshomaru Story:

Chapter Eight:
The Fight Over A Sword

Sesshomaru had slipped away from Jaken and Rin again. He was trying to find a good place to bed down, when he heard a dull thud in the distance. He probably wouldn't have normally cared, but he suddenly detected a certain woman's scent. Kagome was near.

A few seconds later, he was standing over where the black haired beauty lay. She was stunning, even when she hadn't eaten or slept in a couple days.

He noticed something. She was clutching the Tetsusaiga in her cold, pale hands. What was she doing with that?

What am I doing here? I should be sleeping, not looking at this pathetic human girl. He thought to himself.

But, every time he looked away, she would twitch, causing him to look back again. He was tired and sore from lack of sleep and too much walking. But if he went back to the forest to lie down, Kagome could be kidnapped or killed. He was in a vexing position. As a renowned youkai lord, he should not have cared about some pathetic human girl. But, as a person, he could not help but have feelings for the lovely lady Kagome.

He made his decision on what to do. He picked up the girl and started walking toward the forest. He still had that much energy.

When he got into the forest, he laid Kagome down near the foot of an enormous oak tree. As for himself, he walked over to the other side of the small clearing and sat up against another tree. He meant to keep guard over Kagome all night, but after about half an hour, he fell asleep.

When Kagome awoke, she found herself lying at the foot of a tree, much like she had last time she slept. It was different this time, though, for two reasons: (1) She was in a different forest (2) Lord Sesshomaru of the Western Lands was sleeping across from where she was.

Kagome nearly screamed. This was extremely unexpected for her. She had been walking towards the forest, right? But she couldn't remember anything past that... did I black out? She thought to herself.

This was her conclusion: I must have passed out, and Lord Sesshomaru captured me, in hopes of using me some how to kill InuYasha. But, like everyone, he got tired and had to stop. Ha! That must be it! Now I just have to slip away...

But then she looked back at Sesshomaru. He was so... beautiful! She could not use any other word to describe him; his face looked almost feminine.

Hmm, maybe I should stay here a while to make sure he doesn't get hurt...

So, Kagome stayed at the foot of the large tree, until dawn broke, and Sesshomaru's eyes snapped open.

They just sort of looked at each other for about a minute, and then Sesshomaru got up, and started walking away.

Hey, wait, where are you going? Kagome yelled at him.

I am going to kill InuYasha today. Be gone, wench. I have no use of you. He replied.

Kagome started crying. Sesshomaru tried to pretend he didn't care.

I-InuYasha... is already dead. She informed him. Sesshomaru was taken aback. He thought she had been crying because he was going to kill InuYasha.

Apparently, I have been deprived of my goal. Well, maybe I can touch the Tetsusaiga now. No point in letting his premature death go completely to waste.

Kagome started as Sesshomaru stepped closer to her.

I shall not hurt you; wench, if you hand over the sword. He told her.

She clutched the sword even tighter.

No. she stated to him clearly.

If you don't give it to me now, I shall become very cross. And believe me; people don't like me when I'm cross. He said, feeling bad for saying such a rude thing to Kagome.

But Kagome just sat there, looking a mess, holding the Tetsusaiga so firmly that her knuckles were white.

Sesshomaru reached down and tried pulling the sword out of her grip. It did not reject him. Good, he would be able to use it.

He pulled up the sword, but Kagome was still hanging on to it.

Get off it, girl. You do not have business with a powerful demon sword. Neither should InuYasha have. It is only right that it goes to me. He told her. She just looked at him, with her big, chocolate brown orbs. She looked like she was still crying, but in a different way. She was crying inside.

Now, Sesshomaru truly felt bad for her. He knew that she had loved InuYasha, and probably still did. What was he supposed to do? If he left and took the sword, she would most likely die.

Wait, why should I care about a little human? He thought as he dropped the sword. Kagome fell in a heap on the ground.

Oops. Sesshomaru thought.

Kagome got up. She looked him in the face for a few seconds, and slapped him.

Chapter Nine:

The Consequences

Sesshomaru was dumbfounded. She slapped him? Who in their right minds would slap a demon lord? It was too much! But what would he do? He couldn't kill her. He could not be that mean to her. After all, he loved her, even if he wouldn't admit it.

He could just take the sword and leave. But, that would bring him back to the complication of Kagome both hating him, and her probably be killed by some wandering demon.

Uhhhhhhhhhhhh! Sesshomaru groaned. This was such a frustrating problem.

Kagome got up and started to leave. She stopped and looked back at Sesshomaru.

Over my dead body will the sword be yours. was all she said.

Sesshomaru didn't know what to do, so he just stayed where he was. He stayed there long after Kagome left.

I wonder if she would ever consider joining me... Oh shoot! I've been gone from Rin and Jaken for ages! They are going to have to do without me, though. I am not going back until I sort this mess out.

With that, he walked in the direction Kagome took off in, making sure to leave signs to remind him how to get back. He liked this spot.

Kagome stopped. She was very hungry. No wonder. She hadn't eaten since noon on the day InuYasha died. That was about, oh, two days. She looked around for some food, like berries or something, but she couldn't find anything.

She saw Sesshomaru coming up the trail she was on. Crap! Now he really is going to kill me! I got to get out of here!

Sesshomaru didn't want to kill Kagome. Far from it. He wanted her to always be safe, and happy. But he knew that he would never be able to give Kagome the happiness that InuYasha had. She loved InuYasha. She would never love Sesshomaru.

Meanwhile, 1_lover_of_the_fluff and her boyfriend were arguing.

InuYasha is a retarded show! said her boyfriend.

No it isn't! Survivor is! She replied.

Why do you always draw InuYasha? Why not anything else? Everyone thinks that you and Summer_Winds are geeks! he said back.

Why do you always watch Survivor? And then you talk about it at school, just like me, Summer_Winds do about InuYasha! I don't see what is so bad about being obsessed with a show! 1_lover_of_the_fluff retorted.

You're beyond obsessed! It's a psychotic addiction!

Chapter Ten Where She Belongs

Anywho, Sesshomaru came up to Kagome and quietly said hello.

Kagome sat down and closed her eyes tightly, ready to be shredded to bits. Nothing happened, and she had been sitting for about 3 minutes when Sesshomaru broke the silence and said, My dear Lady Kagome, won't you come back to my castle with me?

This surprised poor Kagome so much, that all she could do was let her mouth hang open in surprise. Go back to his castle? And then what? He isn't serious, is he? Does he actually have feelings for me?

Sesshomaru sat down next to Kagome, coming closer to her. Kagome suddenly jumped up.

WTF ARE YOU DOING? And with that she slapped him for the second time.

Sesshomaru was off to a bad start in his pursuit of love. If he would ever get Kagome to be with him, it would have to take a very long time.

Sesshomaru decided to try a new tactic. Maybe if he could talk to her long enough, she would come back with him.

How did InuYasha die? This was not a good conversation starter. Too bad Sesshy was too wrapped up in Kagome to notice that he was asking about her dead lover.

Kagome was about to cry, but stopped herself. She took a deep breath, and then just let her story begin.

We had been looking for our companion, Shippou, when he came running up to us. He fell asleep before he delivered his important message, and then InuYasha disappeared. Miroku and Sango, the monk and demon slayer, went searching for him, but it was too late. He must have picked up Kikyous scent. She was dead at the bottom of a stream, and InuYasha decided to join her. That night, I ran away, taking the Tetsusaiga and Kikyous bow and arrows. Then, when I fainted, you found me. She was going to add that she thought he was kidnapping her, but she thought better of it.

Sesshy didn't know quite what to say. He was thinking of trying to comfort her, but he didn't know how to. His feelings for InuYashas death were only regret for not getting to kill him himself.

Kagome surprised Sesshomaru by speaking first. But, it's all right, you know? I mean, he's finally with the woman he always loved, and that is all that should matter! Right? By now Kagome was crying.

Sesshomaru suddenly remembered something. Rin liked hugs. Did all females? Well, only one way to find out.

He went closer to Kagome, embracing her. She suddenly stopped crying. She was in someone's arm, someone who cared. Maybe she had never meant to be with InuYasha. Maybe she was only in the Feudal Era because it was her fate to be with Lord Sesshomaru.

She stopped thinking, and just did what felt natural. She hugged Sesshomaru back. This was where she was supposed to be.

Sesshomaru was surprised. It actually worked. She was with him, in a true embrace. Sesshomaru had never been hugged as a child. The only person who ever hugged him was Rin.

Kagome broke free, and stared up into his beautiful amber eyes. I'll come with you. She whispered.

Sesshomaru was taken aback for the second time. Then he noticed something. Kagome was crying. He told her quietly, Don't worry. I'm here for you.

She nodded her head and hugged him. She was where she belonged, at last.

Chapter Eleven One Year Later

Kagome did go back with Sesshomaru to his castle. She treated Rin as her own sister, and always watched out for her.

Eventually, Kagome realized that she would have to at least say goodbye to her family and friends. It was the least she could do after running away.

So, she told Sesshomaru what she had to do, and she rode off to Kaede's village on A-Un. When she got there, she ran up to Kaede.

Kaede! I've missed you! she shouted as she neared the old priestess.

Kaede looked up in surprise.

Kagome! You're back! Everyone missed you very much. You look well. Kaede said to her.

Yes, I um, came to say sorry for leaving, and also to say goodbye. I am here only for a short visit, and then I am going home.

For good, Kagome? It has been hard enough for the others to collect the Shikon shards without your help. If you go back to your time, no one will be able to get you!

Oh, I'm sorry, Kaede. I am not going back there permanently. I am... living with someone else. In this time period. I'd rather not talk about it. It's kind of embarrassing.

Hey, do you know where I can find the others? I would like to say sorry. Kagome told Kaede.

She looked even more shocked. Yes, dear. They are supposed to be battling a demon by the river.

Well then, maybe I can help them out, for old time's sake. And with that, Kagome ran off towards the river.

In seven minutes, she was at the river. Indeed, there was a large spider-head demon battling Sango, Shippou and Miroku. It seemed that it was overpowering them, which was an odd sight to Kagome. Sango was a great demon-slayer, and Miroku was an exceptional monk.

She quietly went up to them, knocking an arrow. She drew the bowstring back until it was taut, and released. It struck the beast right in the heart, and it fell over and disintegrated immediately.

Sango, Shippou and Miroku whipped around. They gaped at Kagome in disbelief. It was too good to be true!

Kagome! They all yelled at once.

Yeah, I'm here! She laughed. She ran over to Sango and hugged her, then let Shippou jump into her arms, just like he used to.

I don't get a hug? Miroku asked, making it sound that he was left out.

Kagome and Sango both gave him the same 'fat chance' look.

I thought you would be gone forever! Shippou cried. Sango agreed.

None of us thought that you would be back. Miroku even suggested that you... She stopped. Now she was crying.

No. I am not dead. Not yet. I came back to say sorry and goodbye. Then I am going home. Kagome said to her, holding her hand.

Home? Forever? What about the Shikon Jewel? Miroku asked.

I, live with... someone else here. Far away. I hope you understand. I am going to say goodbye to my family and then go back to my new home. If you want, I can bring you some stuff from my time, and you could keep it to remember me... now Kagome was crying.

Yes. We would like that. Sango said as she choked back a sob. This was getting sad.

Kagome stepped out of the well. She just realized how long she had been gone. She was sixteen now! She had never gotten to celebrate her birthday with her family. Or Sota's, Mom's or Grandpa's! She felt really bad now.

As she walked up to the house, she saw Buyo coming towards her. She stopped to pick him up. He started purring right away.

She knocked on the door. She heard her mom tell Sota to answer it.

Hello? he said as he opened the door. Then he gasped.

Hi, Sota, Mom, Grandpa. I've been gone awhile, haven't I?

They all ran up to her, bombarding her with questions, hugs, and exclamations.

We thought you had died!

What happened to you?

Why didn't you come back?

I missed you so much, honey!

Did you bring any antiques home?

Kagome laughed and cried at the same time. She was with her family!

I love you guys! she said. Then she told them her story.

So, I hope you are okay with me leaving... and... never... coming... back.... she finished.

Her mom spoke first. Oh, honey! You're growing up so fast! I will always support you in whatever you chose to do. But would you mind stopping by here once in a while? I don't really want to lose my baby girl forever!

I'll try, Mom. Kagome said. It was a lie, though, because she would never be able to come back once she gave her jewel shards to Miroku and Sango. She hugged them all, grabbed some candy for Shippou and some food and bandages for the others, and left.

Chapter Twelve

Her True Home

Kagome gave the items to her friends in the feudal era, and left. On her way back to the castle, she stopped by a stream. On the edge of the left bank was a grave, with the following inscription on the stone:

Here lies InuYasha and Kikyou

Loved by few was he,
Hated by many was she.

Now they rest in eternal sleep,
Here instead of water deep.

Written by InuYasha s friends

Kagome sighed, and put some flowers by the grave. She still loved InuYasha, even though she was in love with Sesshomaru.

Oh well, some things never change, I suppose...

Suddenly, flashbacks entered her mind. ~She was jumping towards the human InuYasha, crying.~ ~He was lying on her lap.~ ~He was holding her hand~ ~She kissed him~ ~She ran into a vat of poison, trying to stop InuYasha from changing into demon~ ~He carried her out of the poison~ ~They were sitting in a tree together~

Kagome started crying. She had a choice. Go back to Sesshomaru, or join InuYasha in Hell?
o.o

MUHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! I ll never post the ending chapters, making all you readers suffer!!! MUAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!! Unless you give a nice comment, that is! ^_^

A Sesshomaru Story:

Chapter Thirteen
The Final Choice

She made up her mind. She would join InuYasha in Hell. She knew Sesshomaru did not deserve this from her, but it was all she could do to stop her heart from weeping.

She jumped into the water. It was icy cold, and it chilled her to the bone.

For one split second, she thought she saw something shining above her. I must have imagined it. She thought as she drifted downwards.

She heard a splash muffled by the water around her. Someone or something was in the water with her. This was odd.

She was running out of air.

The someone was diving down to her, and he grabbed Kagome. She struggled against him while he dragged her back up to the surface. Then she realized who it was.

Sesshomaru placed her up on the land, and jumped out of the water and landed beside her. Kagome blushed.

Do you really detest me so much that you would kill yourself to be rid of me, or are you just swimming? He asked her while holding her hand. At first she didn t say anything, but embraced the distressed youkai lord.

She sighed and whispered Neither. I just don't feel right about not going with InuYasha to Hell. I feel like I let him down. She said as she started sobbing.

They sat like that for a long time. When Kagome stopped crying, they started walking together. Kagome looked up at Sesshomaru. She let go of his hand, and kissed him. Sesshomaru was so surprised of what she did, that almost forgot to kiss her back. But, luckily, he did. When Kagome did stop kissing him, she said, I love you. in a whisper.

Then she passed out. She had been awake for a long time now, with no sleep. Sesshomaru picked her up and carried her all the way back to the castle.

When Kagome woke up, Rin was by her side. She had a bouquet of flowers, just for Kagome.

Thanks, Rin. They're beautiful. Do you know where Sesshomaru is? she said. Rin was such a sweet little girl. She always had a hug and flowers for anyone.

Rin said nothing. She just nodded, smiled and walked away.

Rin went up to Lord Sesshomaru and said, She is awake, my Lord. Do you want to see her? She asked for you.

Sesshomaru looked down at the sweet little girl. He almost smiled. He said nothing and walked down the hall.

Kagome met him in the corridor, smiling again. She said to him, Nice day, isn't it? He nodded. This was going to be a beautiful day.

Epilogue

Kagome and Sesshomaru lived in the castle until Sesshomaru died. Which was about, FOUR HUNDRED GOD DAMN YEARS!!!!!!!!!!!!!! They had one child, a girl named Kuroi-Yasha (In case you're stupid, that literally means Black-Demon). Kuroi-Yasha went with A-Un on an adventure, to find the Shikon Jewel. But that's another story... that I probably won't post.

