

# My Crappy Life

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*After the death of her foster parents, Kia is sent to live with her only relative. The problem is, her only relative is the stoical, no fun allowed, training obsessed blader Kai Hiwatari. How will an energetic and fun loving girl survive after this?*

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# 1. Endless Sorrow

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This is really cool..... I always add in some OC in here...Whee....!!

Ayumi: Disclaimers are really annoying... Doesn 't anyone else think so too?

Tyson: Ayumi does not own My Crappy Life...I wonder who she s talking about though...

Ayumi: On with the story then!! shoves Tyson away Hmm...wonder who my victim shall be...Mwahahaha!!!

blah thinking bla

h talking (blah)-author s notes

My Crappy Life

Chapter 1: Endless Sorrow

Endless sorrow is all I feel.

This is all I know.

My whole life was nothing but sadness

sorrow and grief.

Regretting everyday of my life.

Torn apart from the light of

Happiness, Love

Hope.

A young girl was walking along the river s edge staring at the calm water flowing along. Nothing to her could be more beautiful than that, nothing. She watched as the sun was setting behind the mountains. Suddenly remembering something, she looked at her watch, 6:35 pm.

shoot, she muttered under her breath, I m late. She s tarted sprinting down the road to her house. As she neared the house, she slowed down her pace, silently opening the door and slipping inside. She walked towards the kitchen where she was to make dinner for the family, when she heard that no one seemed to be home, she sighed a breath of relief.

Thank god they aren t home yet, she thought, or I don t think I could ve handled not being able to go to school for another few weeks. Man, my grades are so bad, I don t think that I could even get a job if I graduated. (If you didn t already guess, Kia gets beaten by her father, her mother is much kinder to her, but wouldn t disagree with her husband.)

As Kia was about to start cooking dinner, the phone suddenly rang. She went to pick it up, leaving the cooking utensils on the counter.

Hello? she said, This is the Kalinnikov residence. Kia Kalinnikov speaking. Kia Kalinnikov? said the voice on the other side. Yes? she asked. I have very bad news for you, Miss Kalinnikov, said the voice. What is it? Your parents have died, stated the voice, They were in a accident on the highway. Oh. Do you have any relatives that you can stay with now? Uh...Yes. Good, then you are to move to your relatives until you are old enough to live on your own. Everything that your parents have left are to be given to you, it was stated in their will that everything that they ever have are to be given to you. Will? Yes, before your mother died, she was able to write a short will giving you everything. T-thank you. Kia put the phone down. She just stood there for a moment, thinking of what just happened. A small smile started to appear on her face. A few days later...(evening) God, how long is this stupid cab ride gonna be? asked Kia. Kia was heading to some city in Japan where she was to stay with some relative of hers that she did not know.

She'd called a few days ago saying that she would be moving in with them for a while, until she could live by herself. Are we there yet? asked Kia for the billionth time. Almost there missy, it's just round the corner, answered the driver. Really? Yup. You see the tower and roof sticking up over those trees? Yes. Well, that's where you'll be going. Really? Yeah. Are you there for business for like, a company or something? No. Why? Well, cause that's the only reason the other people who went there are for. Oh. So what's your reason? I have some family business to take care of. I was hoping that the relatives who live there can let me live on my own someplace else. Family business eh? Well, I guess you're in luck then. Why? Well, that's cause your relative ain't gonna care whether you stay or not or what happens to you. He just won't care. Well that's good. But why though? Shouldn't he at least be interested a little bit? Nah, he's a cold person. Not the sociable kind. He took over the family business when he was a boy. How old is he now? Well, from what I saw of him and heard from his butler, he's about sixteen I guess. WHAT!? He's only sixteen? Uh...I think so, answered the cab driver, We're here. As Kia got out of the cab, she saw the huge mansion loom over her. Well, I guess I'll be living here for a while, and I'd better get used to it, she thought. As she made her way to the front door, it suddenly opened and a middle-aged man stood there. Are you Miss Kia? Yes, said Kia. Good, said the man, I am Gustov the butler. I shall be looking after you as well as the young master. Where is he anyways? He is currently away on business in the city. Oh. Let me take your bags for you. Uh...thanks. Kia followed Gustov upstairs to the second floor and down a long hallway, made a few turns here and there and stood in front of a pair of oak doors.

This will be your room from now on young Mistress, said Gustov as he opened the huge oak doors, revealing a huge and elegant room. Kia walked inside to see the room more clearly and found it to her liking. There was a dark navy blue carpet with ultramarine designs, satin baby blue and dark ultramarine silk curtains hanging from the top of the balcony windows, and on other windows, to the floor. The four-poster bed was king sized with different shades of blue for the bedding and had navy blue curtains; the walls were painted a sky blue and there was a bathroom to the side of the room, and you guessed it, it was also blue. There was a walk-in closet built into one wall and a small bureau on each side of the bed. A computer and desk were placed into a corner and bookshelves lined against another wall. Two armchairs, a couch and a table were placed in front of the shelves and a TV was by the desk. A phone and alarm clock was placed on one of the bureaus and a CD/ tape player/ radio as on the other bureau. There were many other things in her room that seemed too good to be true. Kia started to unpack her things, she had brought all her clothes, books, accessories and other things along with her. First she put all her clothes away into the closet, which had some clothes and gowns put in there for her. Hmm...so that's why he asked for what my clothes sizes were, she thought, I guess he's kinda nice buying some clothes for me. Secondly, she shelved her books and was surprised that there were some new books on the shelves as well. Wow, thought Kia, he must have spent some money for these things. Lastly, she put the rest of her things away and put her bags into the closet as well. Kia then took a quick shower and went to bed. She fell asleep instantly.