

# Find Your Inner Death

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Submitted: March 9, 2008

Updated: May 31, 2008

*It's about Rena Thyme and a big secret that was hidden for millions of years.<br />Some yaoi refs, but not many.*

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## 1. A beginning...

It all happened three months ago...

"Get back here you little twerp!"

A pickpocket stole one of my most treasured items,  
a set of wings that my mother had made for me...

When i caught her,

she was trying to scam a lady shopkeeper into buying them...

"What the \*\*\*\* are you doing! Those are mine! You have no right to sell those!!" I grabbed the kid by the collar.

The lady looked at me and smiled. "I know."

I raised an eyebrow. "What?"

"Are you Rena?"

"Uh, yeah...?" was the only thing that I could think of.

"Then," she held out her hand to me. "These belong to you."

I took what she held out to me. "I've never seen these before..."

They were the most beautiful earrings that I've ever seen.

"Are you sure???" She looked at me.

"Yeah, i have seriousley never seen these before..."

They were little celtic crosses, made of silver....

"But I was told that they were yours..." She looked down. "That reminds me, this is also yours..."

She handed me a strange silver charm.

"What the heck is that???"

"It's an important artifact that was destined to belong to you."

"Destined?" I looked closer at the intertwined half-circles. "I don't believe in destiny."

"You can have these back," she handed me my wings.

"Th-thank you."

When she turned away, I noticed that she too, had a pair of earrings exactly like mine, as well as a charm in her hair that matched the one she gave me.

'Who are you?'

"My name is Rastel Caris,"

"I didn't say anyth-"

"You are now one of us, Rena."

"What the hell?"

"Like I said," She started polishing one of the many antique vases that she had in her shop,

"You are now one of us."

How was I supposed to know, how right she really was?

## 2. A Thief's Reason

Rastel, that's what she called herself... Rastel Caris.

But, the name of the city that I am in, is also called Caris.

What did she mean by, "You are now one of us." ?

"What the hell do you mean?" I asked.

"You are now a shinigami. Just like it has been written." She smiled again. "Now, realize, the earrings that I had given you are no longer in your hands, but instead, your ears."

"What!?" I dropped everything that I had been holding, and put a hand to my ear. "How did they-?!?"

"You can't remove them," the little thief said. "I've tried."

"Why you little-!"

"Don't hurt her Rena. She is telling the truth."

The little girl bowed. "My name is Risa. I am a retriever and a recruiter. Pleased to meet you."

"What do you mean by 'pleased to meet you'?" I asked. "You're the one who took my wings!"

"That was the only way we could get you here." Rastel said calmly. "You can't fool destiny."

Risa started jumping about. "He's coming mommy! He's coming!"

"Who's coming? What is the little brat talking about?"

"Your trainer."

"What?"

"You better treat him with respect..."

I heard the footsteps behind me. I didn't expect to turn around, but my body did so on its own.

My face turned red when I saw him. He was absolutely gorgeous.

He looked down at me with sad, yet angry eyes. "This is the new shinigami?"

"Yes Kastyr, don't underestimate her either."

"What do you mean by that, Rastel?" He asked.

I noticed the other people that were behind him.

The girl had two pairs of ears, one of which were cat ears, and she was dressed differently than the others.

The man, however, had two sets of wings, and large elfin looking ears. His jacket had fallen past his shoulders, and his markings, or whatever they were, were clearly visible. The right sleeve of his jacket was pinned up. I noticed his left hand, which, for lack of a better word, unnatural.

"Kastyr, I mean that this girl is..." Rastel's voice trailed off. "Come with me."

Kastyr followed her.

"Will someone please tell me what the hell is going on?!?" I asked loudly.

The girl walked toward me, the man followed.

"I see that you are the new kid." She said, a slight sound of joy in her voice. "I am a Defender, someone that is opposed to the existence of shinigami, but I know that they are needed to keep the balance between worlds."

"Like that tells me anything..."

She grabbed me by the collar and shook me. "Do not, under any circumstances, speak like that to your superiors!"

"WHAT??!!!" Came the sound of Kastyr's voice. "YOU GOTTA BE FRIKIN KIDDING ME!"

I guessed that I would eventually find out, what the yelling was about, but I had no clue, that it would be so, so, impossible...

### 3. the demon's wings

So I had just found out that I was a shinigami or whatever, and this girl who had me hanging by my collar was against the shinigami and is something called a Defender.

"THERE IS NO WAY THAT THAT GIRL IS WHAT YOU SAY SHE IS!!!" Kastyr's voice was probably at it's maximum volume, at least, that's what I thought anyway. "SHE DOESNT EVEN LOOK LIKE THE ONE THAT NIGHTROAD TOLD US ABOUT!!!"

"STOP YOUR YELLING KASTYR!" Rastel's voice was loud and sincere.

"Who are you?" I asked the girl who held me by my collar. "I think I deserve to at least know what is going on, doncha think?"

"Save it punk." The girl said, and let me fall to the ground. "Don't make me have Shinya..."

The man put his left hand on her shoulder and shook his head 'no'.

"Fine." The girl said in a huff.

"So, would you please tell me what the heck is going on here???"

The man kneeled and looked at me, well i think he looked at me, i couldn't be sure, his visor-goggle-whatever you call it was in the way. He held out his hand to me, and I didn't move. He then started writing in the dirt beneath us.

'Don't be afraid, I wont hurt you, in fact, I refuse to hurt you no matter what Sam says. I am Shinya, her protector.'

"Huh?" I did not understand him at all.

'Ignore her temper, she acts up from time to time... I'm so sorry for that.' I saw him smile.

'Kastyr forgot about the prophecy, from which you are a part of. He had failed to recognize you with long hair. You are indeed the lady of the prophesy... Rena.'

He erased everything and stood back up. He once again held his hand out to me, and I took it. He pulled me to my feet effortlessly.

"Thank you."

"So, he told you then, huh..." Sam said, her arms crossed. "Shinya, you're too nice."

"I am so very sorry," I bowed quickly. "My name is Rena."

"We know that already." Sam responded automatically. "Who could've guessed that you'd be the lady of the prophecy..."

Shinya looked at her.

Kastyr came back from wherever he and Rastel were talking. "You," he looked at me, "What's your name?"

"R-Rena..."

His eyes were beautiful.

"So it is true then..." He mumbled, then looked away quickly. "You are coming with me."

"Do as he says Rena." Risa said, pushing on my back. "He is your teacher!"

"My... teacher?"

"Uh-huh!" Her enthusiasm was incredible. "Mr. Kastyr is your teacher!"

"RENA."

"C-coming!" I followed after him, and boy, did he walk fast.

Sam and Shinya followed us, making no real effort to catch up to Kastyr.

"Understand this, Rena, under no circumstance, will you ever fall in love."

My heart stopped working for a little bit. "yes sir." I said it so quietly, I doubt he could even hear me. Because by then, I had lost everything already.

"What was that thought?" He stopped and looked at me. "I told you that-"

I hadn't realized that i was crying.

"!" He put his hands on my shoulders. "You didn't just-"

Sam snickered. "Looks like you've already acted too late there pal."

"I didn't mean-!"

He meant every word of what he didn't say. because he said in his mind, that i had to...

## 4. breath of life

Kastyr had just lied bluntly to my face, and I knew that for a fact...

"You are not allowed to do that! Don't you understand?!"

He shook me.

"You can't, under any circumstances, fall in love!"

"I still say that you're too late saying that Kastyr." Sam said, then she chuckled. "You should've said it long before now..."

"Shut up Sam!"

I couldn't make myself respond to anything he said, my body just wouldn't allow it.

"Now you've done it." Sam said, looking back at Shinya. "He ruined it, right away... I knew this would happen to him..."

Shinya nodded, smiling.

"Here, let me get her out of it..." Sam said.

"But-" Kastyr's voice had a sense of helplessness to it.

"Just move it," Sam said. "You can't handle a girl like you can a guy, we are a little different than you emotionally..."

"WHAT THE \*\*\*\*!"

"Just shut it okay?" Sam said. "He just crushed your dream, hasn't he?" Her voice was so soothing.

"I didn't crush anything," Kastyr said.

Shinya punched Kastyr.

"Calm down you buffoons!" Sam yelled at them.

I started laughing.

They all looked at me.

"When did she-?" Kastyr remarked, clutching his side.

"That was so funny!" I kept laughing.

"Funny?" Kastyr asked. "I didn't find it funny."

"Of course not," Sam said, smiling. "You've got to learn a sense of humour."

"And you need to learn what isn't funny!"

"You've been dead too long to know what is and isn't funny."

I was still laughing, but I didn't mean to, I couldn't stop.

"Is she okay?" Kastyr asked.

"I don't know..." Sam said.

'I can't breathe...' I thought. 'I can't...'

I passed out, I knew that I did. I heard them talking.

'Do you know CPR?'

'Yes I do! It's part of the training regimen!'

'Why do shinigami need to know CPR?'

'Would you just quit it?'

I couldn't remember what happened after that...

I found myself lying on a bed, in a white room.

'Aw, s\*\*\* I'm dead.'

"Not dead, you're just imagining things..."

I heard the beeping of a machine.

'Why couldn't I be dead?'

"You were lucky that he knew CPR, that's why."

Stop reacting to my thoughts, that's just creepy...'

"Okay, I'll stop."

Little did I know, that the person that was talking to me, would be one of my best friends in this new life of mine...

## 5. the cat and the doctor

I was laying in a strange room, with no idea of where I was, and a person next to me who responded to everything i thought.

"Who are you exactly?"

"Me?"

"Yes, who else would I be talking too?"

"You have a point there." The person sighed. "My name is Ray."

"How long have I been here?" I looked at the person and saw that she had cat ears as well. 'Is everyone here a frikin alien? not one of you is human...'

"Not very long, actually, only about six hours..."

"Only, huh, that's funny." I skoffed. "Real funny..."

"You know, Kastyr likes to skip out on his required tests, you're lucky that he aced that one... or rather, that he was even there."

"You don't mean-!"

"Yup, he kissed you back to life!" She said it in a giddy tone. "Don't worry, I didn't tell you that okay..."

"But I-!"

"He's actually freaking out about it... believe it or not..." She chuckled. "He hasn't touched a girl in sixty years..."

"!" I coughed. "Seriously?"

"Yup!"

"Well, that's kinda creepy..."

"It's okay. He hasn't ever touched any guys either..."

"So, she's awake then?" A guy came into the room.

"Does she look like she's asleep?" Ray asked sarcastically.

"Ya-no." He came over to me and checked the machine. "Eh, she needs to keep hydrated..."

"STOP TALKING AS IF I WEREN'T HERE!"

"So, Ray, how's her mind working?"

"She's talking innt she?" Ray said. "Roy, you are seriously an idiot."

"I take offense to that accusation!" He huffed.

"You are crazy..." I whispered to myself. "Both of you are crazy..."

They were fighting... about me... like I wasn't even in the room.

"EXSCUSE ME!" I yelled. "I would like to know what the \*\*\*\* is going on!"

"Oh, well, geez, harsh words there..." Roy said defensively.

"Please, before I get up and walk out of here."

What they were going to tell me would most likely never leave my mind... ever...

## 6. a new truth

So, everything was just normal...

Normal if you were some sort of psycho on crack.

Everything was a mess.

I mean, what more could possibly go wrong!?

I was in a strange room, where two people, Ray and Roy, had just been fighting over nothing...

"What do you think, Ray, should we tell her?"

"Do you think we have a choice?"

"Just please, tell me..." I said, looking back up at the ceiling. "I can't not know whats going to happen to me..."

"Well, you see..." Ray started.

"It's kind complicated."

"You are..."

"You are now a reaper."

"You send people off to where they belong,"

"And Kastyr was the one choisen to guide you through the trainging process,"

"But he ruined it right away, apparently."

"What are you guys?" I asked. "You twins or sumthin'?"

"Yes we are," they said this at the same time, which was somewhat amusing.

"Oh geez..." I sighed. "Kill me now..."

"Tha wouldn't do anything, you'd still be here..." Roy said.

"And still breathing..."

"You wouldn't be able to tell the differance."

"At least, that's what we were told..."

"That's it, I'm leaving." I sat up and put my feet on the icy floor.

"Wait you can't just-!" Roy said.

"Watch me."

"At least change into your clothes." Ray said, tossing a jacket at me.

"!" The jacket hit me in the face. "What was that for?!"

"You're an idiot, that's what..."

Simple as this, I wasn't myself anymore...

## 7. The Dying Sanity

I can't believe that I was actually a shinigami. Not to mention that a 20lb jacket was just thrown at me, almost knocking me over.

"I am not an idiot!"

"Think again." They said at the same time. "You need to use your head before you just rush right out of the hospital."

"Dude, stop it with the stereo, it's creepy." I said, putting my right arm in a sleeve.

"You've got it backwards there," Ray said.

"Really, you nOOB." Roy said.

"Would you please shut the heck up? You guys are getting on my nerves."

"We are?"

"I guess so."

"Now, where do I go from here?" I asked myself out loud. I corrected the mistake of which way the jacket went. 'Since I have no hope of having a normal life.'

"Ah, you know, you can live a totally normal life," A familiar voice said.

"Huh, I thought I said that I didn't like it when you responded to my..." I looked up at the speaker. "...thoughts..."

Roy and Ray laughed.

"Oh..."

"You were saying... Rena..."

"Hey Kastyr," the twins said at the same time.

'Oh s\*\*\*, oh s\*\*\*, oh s\*\*\*!' I thought, but the words I spoke were completely different. "Hello," I tilted my head to the side, a smile on my face. "How are you?"

"You are afraid of me, aren't you?" He said. "You can't be serious," he was mumbling again. "This really can't be happening... I must be dreaming..."

"Do dreams hurt?" I asked, a little annoyed.

"No, why?" He looked at me.

"BECAUSE, THEN I COULDN'T HURT YOU!!!" I kicked him in the side with all my might.

"WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT FOR?!" He yelled as he clutched his side.

"I thought that would've knocked him over..." Roy said, not making a move to help.

Ray was laughing, her arms crossed.

"BECAUSE IT WAS YOU WHO-!"

"It was me who what?"

"Oh s\*\*\*," My face turned red, so i looked away. "I didn't mean-!"

"sure you didn't." Roy said sarcastically.

"STOP IT OR I'LL KICK YOU TOO!"

"Okay," he squeaked.

"Outside. Now." Kastyr said.

"Fine."

He led the way out the door.

"Rena, take this," Ray threw something else at me, a pair of pants.

"Thanks," I followed Kastyr.

He was standing in the middle of the hall.

"Rena..."

"What now?"

"I'm sorry... I didn't mean to upset you like that." His voice was kind. "Thoughts and voices are the same to me now, I can't tell the difference anymore."

"You could try to learn, again, because there's a lot more pain if you don't."

"It's difficult for you to understand... you have no clue what's going on." He looked at me. "I just can't tell you how important it is for you to keep a low profile, otherwise the elders will find out that you're one of us now."

"What's that supposed to mean?"

"You are the one who is destined to bring us all down, because you..."

"What... what do you mean?"

"Because you fall for one of us, that's why... why they want you dead, why I was chosen as your trainer... to protect you."

"Well that's just great!"

"But, there's a twist..."

"What now?"

The phrase was all too familiar to me. How blind I'd been to my mom's requests, how much she actually cared for me.

"Rena!"

"What now?"

She died that day, father killed her with his own hands, I saw it happen...

It was my fault.

"So what now Rena, what now?" He asked me.

That's when I decided to take my sisters and run away.

"I am... the one who has to kill you, if we fall, it'll all be my fault."

"DON'T SAY THAT!" I screamed, holding my hands to my ears. "NEVER SAY THAT!"

"Rena?" Kastyr was worried, but I was so out of it, that I didn't realize, that he wasn't my father... that he was only trying to help.

"MURDERER!" I screamed.

"Rena! Snap out of it!" He shook me. "RENA!"

"What's going on out... here..." I didn't know who it was, and I didn't care.

I wanted to run, to run far away, but he wouldn't let me go.

That's when I concluded that this wasn't a dream, every little part of it was, real.

## 8. Losing Everything

Apparently, it's very annoying to listen to a girl who has completely lost it.

"MURDERER!"

"Calm down Rena!" Kastyr was trying his best to hold me still. "You're dreaming!"

"Can I be of any assistance, lord Kastyr?" The unnamed girl asked.

"We need a better way to restrain her!"

"Yessir"

"You killed her! You bastard!"

"Rena, snap out of it!" Kastyr slapped me.

I know why he had done that, but at the time...

"Rena!"

I effortlessly pushed him away from me. "I will kill you, you filthy bastard! I will avenge my mother's death!"

"Too bad, I'm already dead!"

"YOU'RE NOT DEAD! I am going to kill you with my own two hands!" I kicked at him.

"I'm not your father, you idiot!"

"You never were!"

"Rena, please wake up!"

I punched at him.

He caught my arm. "Rena, wake up!"

"I'm gonna kill you!"

"Boy, am I gonna regret this..."

I made a move to slap him with my other hand, which he caught as well.

"Please let this work..."

"I'm going to kill yo-"

What he did then made a couple of people in the area to stop and stare. It also stopped me.

## 9. Prophecy

I can't believe what Kastyr had just done, neither could the people standing in the corridor.

I stopped in my tracks.

What was said was told to me just recently. I couldn't hear them at the time, I'm surprised that I couldn't... Kastyr had raised his voice quite loud during the conversation.

"K-Kastyr..." The unnamed girl dropped the restraints she held.

Kastyr let go of me and leaned himself against the nearest wall.

"K-Kastyr? Why did you do that? You've doomed us all!"

"Shut up Konti, I had no choice."

"But you just-!"

"I said shut up, and I meant it Konti." Kastyr said. "You have no idea what it means, do you?"

"What?"

"The prophecy... you don't know what it actually means, do you?" Kastyr asked.

"It foretells of her bringing down the shinigami race, because of what you just did!"

"Well... that's half true..."

"What do you mean by 'half true'?"

"I mean that she isn't the one who starts the downfall... I am..." Kastyr looked sad. "She... she is the one who saves us..."

"Where did you hear that?"

"70 years ago, Ficus Benjimina told me in person... and Nightroad reminded me two weeks ago..."

"What?"

"He told me that I... that I... That I was supposed to start it off now, or else we wouldn't survive the attack..."

"Attack?"

"When the elders find out about what I just did, they will begin to destroy everything... and we will bring about the resurrection of the shinigami..."

"What are you saying?"

"I'm saying that the shinigami downfall will be torn inside out by the ones who rule us!"

"Y-you can't be serious!"

"We have to keep this quiet..."

I was beginning to recollect everything.

"He, he, did he just...?"

"You bet he did," Ray had knelt next to me. "He did, and he's not sorry."

"Kastyr just, he just did that..."

Ray laughed. "Roy's not gonna be happy about this one..."

I managed to stand up. "Why would he... do that?"

I gathered my wits and walked over to Kastyr.

"Hey," I said it quite casually.

He turned around, a scared smile on his face. "Hi..."

Maybe what I did was a little too harsh, but, at the time, it was a perfect stress reliever for me.

## 10. As The Phone Rang

He had it coming, or so I thought at the time...

I kicked Kastyr with all my might and he hit the wall quite hard. I went up to him and grabbed his collar. Putting a foot between his feet, I threw him to the ground.

"Why did you do that you son of a-" I was quite angry, if you couldn't tell.

"Don't kill me!" He covered his face with his arms. "Don't, please, I beg of you!"

"I wont go that far!" I punched him in the gut. Do I seem evil or what?

"Uh... Rena..." Ray was trying to get my attention while I was beating the hell out of our pink-haired friend. "Your... your phone is ringing..."

I looked up. "Whut?"

"See," she held up my red razor cell phone. "And that's quite a cheery song too, might I add."

I felt my face turn red. "Oh no."

"Oh no, what?"

"\*\*\*\*!" I grabbed the cell and answered. "H-hello?"

"Hey Rena, where are you? We've been waiting for you for several hours now..." It was a guy, and his name was Faite, a school friend of mine, and he came with on our vacation, the family vacation that I had paid for with my own money.

"Faite... I'm kinda tied up pulverizing someone..."

"Rena, you know I told you to stop doing that, you aren't defending your sisters anymore." He sounded sarcastic. "Why would you be killing a person at this time?"

"Well he... he..."

"Where are you?"

"I actually don't know myself..."

"How could you have gotten lost?"

"..."

"Rena, I'm gonna be at the train station and we will not leave without you, understand?"

"Faite-!"

"I... ve... o..."

"Faite, you're breaking up! FAITE!" The call was dropped.

"What was that all about?" Ray asked.

Kastyr started to crawl away. And I let him.

"He said he wont leave Caris without me..."

"Your boyfriend?"

"No... just a friend."

"Oh really?"

"Yeah... and I don't even know where I am..."

"..."

"So... I can't even say goodbye to them..."

"Them?"

"What's left of my family, and Faite..." I looked at the ground. "I had paid for this vacation, and I was saving up for it since my mother was killed..."

"..."

"I... I couldn't leave them now! Not after I had done all of that work! Not after I raised my sisters!"

"..."

"What should I do Ray, what should I say to them?"

I didn't want to admit that I had to let them go... After seven years of being something I should never have been...

"I really don't know what to tell you Rena... I don't know."

I sat down on the pavement. "What should I tell him?" I held my hands to my head. "I can't tell them that I am a reaper..."

"No, we can't be having that..."

## 11. Say Goodbye

Faite was waiting for me, along with my sisters...

And they wouldn't go home without me.

But I couldn't go home...

I had no choice in the matter...

"You can't go with them Rena," Konti said, pushing her glasses higher up on her nose, "That goes against the rules. You can visit them, sure, but you can't stay with them."

I looked at my cellphone, then I looked up at her. "What should I do Ms. Konti? Ray?"

"..." Konti sighed. "I can take you to the train sta-"

"I'll take you." Kastyr said. "I won't let anyone touch you." He wiped blood from the corner of his mouth. "Because I have to make sure that you stay here, you are my responsibility."

"!" I looked at him in a sort of terrified awe. "What did you just say?"

"What?" He asked.

"She means, why did you just say the stupidest thing you could have said at this particular time..." Ray said, smiling. "You sure are an idiot Kastyr. You don't even remember how to treat a lady, do you?"

"!" He stared at Ray. "I do too know how to treat a lady!"

"We aren't 'things' Kastyr, so don't treat us like we are 'things'." Ray said, she was enjoying making fun of Kastyr. "You can take her there, but you have to bring someone else with you..."

Konti stepped forward, "I will see to it that he does not screw this up for anyone."

"Thank you Konti." Ray said. "Here, " she held her hand out to me. "Your story starts here, don't let anything get in your way, Rena."

We got to the station, but I ended up having to give Kastyr the directions, because he got lost. Konti stayed behind us, not interrupting the bickering that was going on.

"You little wuss," I said, turning my head away from Kastyr, "How could you have made the wrong turn? Let alone have to ask me for directions several times..." I scoffed. "And I don't even know this city very well, in fact, it's my first time here!"

"You don't have to be so mean about it you know..." Kastyr was acting like a child. "There's the station."

I turned in the direction he was pointing.

There he was, it hadn't been very long since I had last seen him, but it felt like ages. Faite. His golden eyes reflected the midnight sky.

"Faite..." I walked toward him slowly, Kastyr right behind me.

"Rena," He hugged me, then he saw Kastyr, "Who are you, pinky? And what are you doing with my Rena?"

"My name is Kastyr, and Rena doesn't belong to anyone."

"Whatever pinky, she's coming home, isn't that right Rena?"

"..." I couldn't respond, because I didn't know what to say. How could I know what to say?

"Rena?" Faite held me at arms length, "Did pinky do anything to you?"

"My name is Kastyr." Kastyr said.

"Rena?" Faite looked me in the eye. "What did he do to you?"

I turned my head away.

"..." Faite looked angrily at Kastyr. "What did you do to her you son of a bit\*\*!?" He let go of me and walked over to Kastyr. "Tell me!"

"I did nothing but save myself from getting killed by her." Kastyr but his hands up in defense. "Honestly!"

"He's telling the truth, Faite. He saved my life too."

"Rena?"

Konti said nothing.

"I would have died today..." I closed my eyes, "Had he not done what he did."

"What?"

Konti stepped forward, "Cardio Pulmonary Resuscitation."

"Oh you have got to be kidding me, right?" Faite looked at me.

I held her hand to my arm. "She isn't."

"DAMMIT!" Faite stomped his foot on the ground. "There's no way he would have... no... he can't have... that was supposed to be..."

"Faite!" It was Cisara, the oldest of my younger sisters, she would be turning 19 next week. "The train's gonna leave soo-" She saw Konti, Kastyr, and I. "Rena!" She ran over to me and gave me a hug. "I missed you!"

"Hey Cisara." I put my arms around her. "I missed you too"

"Whats going on, why do you sound so upset?"

"I can't... I can't go home with you, I'm so sorry." My words were soft, I didn't even want to hear them myself. "I, I can't go back to Sadyne with you."

"What?" Cisara looked at me like I was crazy. "What do you mean you can't come back with us?"

Faite looked up. "What!?" He looked sad and angry at the same time. "Why?"

"She just can't, okay." Kastyr said, his voice was stern.

"What do you mean by that, pinky?"

"I can't tell you, and STOP CALLING ME PINKY!" Kastyr stepped back. "And, I said that my name is Kastyr."

"Tell me dammit!"

"We can't." Konti said. "She'd be killed if we told you."

"!" Faite looked evilly at Konti. "Then I am staying here!" He grabbed my hand. "I'm not going to leave her alone with that"

"Stop talking about your elders like that."

"Whut, you are older than I am? You look like a high schooler!"

"Thank you for the complimentary insult, but yes, I am older than you. I am 36."

I coughed a couple times.

"You're what?"

"36. You heard me, I am 36 and I saved Rena's life by giving her CPR."

Cisara did the, oh my gawd joo did whut eew gross, shiver. "He kissed you back to life, eew, that's gross!" (I told you, didn't I)

Fate was really angry at this point, he let go of my hand. "You sick little-!" (might I say this, Kastyr is about my height, and Faite is quite a bit taller than both of us, by about seven inches, so he has a right to call Kastyr little, I think.)

"Faite, please don't hurt him!" I said it clearly. It freaked me out, how calm my voice was... "Don't hurt him, please."

"Rena, " When Faite turned around, his hair did the 'woosh' thing that you normally only see in commercials, 'cept there wasn't enough to really be that cool looking. "Wait," He stopped, as if he remembered something. "I though that there was something about you two that was familiar..."

"What?" Kastyr asked.

"Those jackets. What are you, cosplay freaks? Who dresses like the picture book sinigami

at night? You trying to scare someone half to death?"

We all went silent.

"Well?" Faite asked, "Is anyone going to tell me what's really going on?"

## 12. What's Your Name

I was reunited with my family, then again, I was only there to say goodbye.

Faite, a friend from school who had accompanied us on our family vacation, had just asked the worst question possible.

"Well? Is anyone going to tell me or not?" Faite's voice had an angry tone about it. "Why would you be dressed like shinigami in the middle of the night?"

"..."

"..."

"Faite..."

"You can't say anything to him Rena!" Sam kind of fell out of nowhere. "Now, you are the one who looks familiar, Faite."

"Rena, what's going on?" Cisara sounded worried. "Who are these people?"

"Don't worry Cisara, they won't hurt anyone." I tried to reassure her. "They are my friends."

"What do you mean by that? She can tell me!" Faite was kind of pissed off.

"Hey now," some random cat-guy came from around a corner, "Don't get this one angry Sam, you don't know what this one is capable of."

"You can't mean that he's-" Sam cut herself off.

"Indeed he is. Now it's just a matter of time before they find out."

"Xexin? Are you sure this is him?" Kastyr asked the cat-boy. "Blondie can't be that thing, can he?"

Faite clenched his fist.

"Faite, what is your last name?" Xexin asked.

"Why should I tell you?"

"Because, depending on your answer, you may or may not be killed soon."

"Whut?" Faite asked, kind of dumbfounded. "Why would knowing my last name decide that?"

"Just answer me this then, is your last name-"

## 13. Family Secrets

"Faite, what is your last name?" Xexin asked.

"Why should I tell you?"

"Because, depending on your answer, you may or may not be killed soon."

"Whut?" Faite asked, kind of dumbfounded. "Why would knowing my last name decide that?"

"Just answer me this then, is your last name Linegod?"

"HELL NO!" Faite was obviously appalled. "My last name is Katet, where the \*\*\*\* did you get Linegod from?!"

"Never mind then..."

"Wait..." Sam said. "By any chance, could you be related to Aiko Katet?"

"Yeah, he was my grandfather..." Fait said. "Why does he matter?"

"But that's a girl's name..." Kastyr said, somewhat confused.

Sam smiled. "Because that's where I know you from, you were so small when I last saw you..."

"You what?"

"You are the one who has his powers then, aren't you?"

"Say wha-?"

"You, the sole heir to the Katet family, stole what he wants!"

"What the hell are you talking about? I have no powers!"

"Rantaku stole them from him, now give them back!"

"I don't know what in the name of hell you're talking about!" Faite yelled.

"Rantaku stole Shinya's powers!"

"!" Everyone looked at Sam.

"What?" Xexin asked, mostly to himself, but seeing as no one else could respond to that, he was probably speaking for everyone. "That's impossible!"

Shinya swooped down out of nowhere and picked Sam up. He wrote in the air with a magical smoke, 'Sorry for her outburst...' and he took off.

Faite coughed up some blood.

"Faite!" I rushed over to him and caught him as he fell.

"What just happened?" Kastyr asked.

"Like hell if I know..." Xexin responded. "Faite may be critically injured, we have to break the rules, because Lager is the only one who can help him."

"Why Lager?" Konti asked.

"Because he is also a Katet." Xexin said while putting the back of his hand on Faite's forehead. "We can't waste time, he has to see him now!"

## 14. A Distant Relationship

Faite coughed up some blood.

"Faite!" I rushed over to him and caught him as he fell.

"What just happened?" Kastyr asked.

"Like hell if I know..." Xexin responded. "Faite may be critically injured, we have to break the rules, because Lager is the only one who can help him."

"Why Lager?" Konti asked.

"Because he is also a Katet." Xexin said while putting the back of his hand on Faite's forehead. "We can't waste time, he has to see him now!" He picked him up and started to give orders. "Konti,"

"Yessir."

"Find Crix, we'll need him too."

"Why?"

"Just do it."

"Okay sir." Konti jumped out of sight, kind of like a ninja.

"Kastyr, "

"What?" He asked rather unenthusiastically.

"Make sure Rena's family doesn't get caught going on grounds."

"Whatever." He grabbed Cisara's hand and said, "Come with me, or else you might be in serious danger."

"LET GO OF ME!" Cisara tried to shake Kastyr off.

"Just go with him Cisara." I said, looking at her. "You can trust him. Just be on guard a little bit." I glared at Kastyr. "If anything bad happens to my sisters, I will kill you."

"But you can't kill the-"

"Of course I can."

Xexin looked at me. "Let's go, we don't have any time to waste."

I looked at him. "Let's go then."

Xexin took off, he was quite a bit stronger than I thought he was, and, considering he was carrying Faite, very fast.

I tried my hardest to keep up with him.

I don't remember how long it actually took to reach the dark red building. I don't remember how many flights of stairs we had to go up. All I remember was looking at the person named Lager Katet.

'He' was a woman, or so I thought. He looked like he was in his mid twenties, he wore feminine clothes, and he had his long blond hair tied back in a ponytail.

"Lager," Xexin said the name oddly. "Faite, he needs immediate attention."

"And?" Lager asked. "What's so special about this kid?"

"He's just had a run-in with Sam."

"Yeah, and?"

"He's a Katet."

"Well, that changes things." Lager motioned to the bed hurriedly. "Well set him down, we don't have all day."

"It's night."

"Whatever, it's still day." Lager waved his hand at Xexin. "You should probably leave, Xexin." He looked at me oddly. "You, however, may stay. You need to know something that I

can't divulge to anyone else."

"Why me?" I asked, quite confused.

"Because he is your close friend, no?"

"How did you know-"

"Intuition." He wasn't even looking at me. "Now you say he's a Katet?"

"Yeah..."

## 15. Fear

"Well, that changes things." Lager motioned to the bed hurriedly. "Well set him down, we don't have all day."

"It's night."

"Whatever, it's still day." Lager waved his hand at Xexin. "You should probably leave, Xexin." He looked at me oddly. "You, however, may stay. You need to know something that I can't divulge to anyone else."

"Why me?" I asked, quite confused.

"Because he is your close friend, no?"

"How did you know-"

"Intuition." He wasn't even looking at me. "Now you say he's a Katet?"

"Yeah..." I said, just noticing that I was soaked in water. I didn't even realize that it had begun to rain.

"You gonna be okay in that wet shirt?" Lager asked, his long hair swayed as he turned to face me. "You can use some of my clothes. Assuming you fit in them."

I stood, somewhat shocked at his odd offer. "What?"

"Roy can show you where they are," He rang a little bell that was on the counter.

There was a blur of purple, black, blue, and gold. It was undoubtedly the blonde doctor, Roy, who I had encountered earlier. "What is it Lager?"

"Please Roy, if you wouldn't mind, show Ms. Rena to my wardrobe, she needs dry clothes."

"Is... is it r-raining outside?" Roy asked, slightly terrified.

There was a loud 'boom' that shook the building.

Roy screamed and ducked under the bed that Faite was laying on.

"How many times have I told you Roy, it won't hurt you if you're inside." Lager bent down and prodded Roy with a stick. (Where he got the stick I have no clue.)

Roy screamed again.

I just watched the pathetic scene in silence, while I was laughing in my mind.

## 16. Past To Present

Roy came to his senses after Lager had jabbed him with the stick a few times.

Roy stood up, walked over to me, clenched his hand tightly around my wrist, and said "This way," he said it quietly.

He dragged me out into the hall and led me down the white corridor. We made a few turns, and went up a couple floors, the door we stopped at... was...

"Pink?" I looked at Roy in an odd way. "His door is pink?"

"Don't ask me." Roy shrugged. He opened the door slowly.

"Why are you-"

Someone jumped out of the door at us.

I almost fell over. "WHO THE-?!!!"

"Hi Crix..." Roy said.

"Yo." Crix's face was blank, completely blank. "Where's Lager?"

"Treating his nephew..."

"He has a nephew?"

"Indeed."

"Okay." Crix's face still showed no emotion at all, yet his words had a kind of happiness to them... "Why're you up here, and who's this?"

"This is Rena, a new 'recruit', and her clothes are soaked, and Lager said that she could wear some of his clothes..."

"Will they fit her?"

"They should, he even said so himself..."

I looked at them and crossed my arms. "Hello, is anyone aware that I'm standing right here?"

They both looked at me. It was kind of funny... since they were completely different heights.

"Oh yeah..." Crix said coolly, his face still void of expression. He stepped aside and let us into Lager's room.

There were all sorts of curtains, and frilly things.

Is he really a guy?

Roy led me to a huge walk-in closet, then he selected a dress jacket that vaguely resembled the required shinigami jacket, and threw it at me. Then he went to another part of the closet and grabbed a pair of weird pants, which he also threw at me. "Those should fit, I hope he doesn't mind you wearing his jacket..." Roy looked at me again, a near scowl on his face.

"Oh yeah, you're a girl..."

"What's that supposed to mean?!"

"It means that you need a shirt too..." He selected a random shirt and threw that at me as well. "Let's go, Lager said that you needed to be there when he discusses something with you that involves blonde."

"Okay."

He took me back down the stairs, through the hallways, back to the room that contained inside Lager and Faite. Roy knocked on the door and entered.

"Hello again!"

## 17. PastTo Present part 2

Continued from part 16... ('cuz I cut it off so suddenly, because it was getting a bit long...)

"The demons eye has the ability to live forever, though Faite will not live to his fullest age because he has Shinya's eye as his own. Faite has to have a bloodline successor, that's why you need to hear about this."

"!" I felt my face turn red. "What are you saying!!!???"

"Aren't you his girlfriend?"

"Of course not! I'm just a childhood friend!"

"Oh really?"

"Yes really!"

Faite stirred and began to sit up, apparently unaware that I was in the room, and he started talking to himself. "Stupid friggin' thing," I knew that he meant Lager by that, "Why doesn't he just leave me alone, I thought he was banned from the Katet family for good..."

Lager was taken aback. "What did you say?"

"And this crap about having an heir is just so... stupid!" Faite stared at the ceiling now. "As if anyone would want their child to live with this hell..."

"Faite?" My voice must've been wary or soft, because he didn't hear me.

He only continued what he was saying. "As if Rena would let her guard down enough for me to ask her to sleep with me..."

I felt my face turn a deeper shade of red.

"It's not like I can force her to-"

"FAITE!"

He snapped out of it and saw me, finally, and immediately appeared to regret his words. "Oh man..." He put up his arms in defense.

"Now you're in over your head, kid. Kids these days are fun!"