

# My Angel of Death

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Submitted: November 10, 2003

Updated: November 10, 2003

*Sora has caught up with Riku in Hollow Bastion and now must face him...but before he can even begin to fight, Sora tries to bring back the real Riku...while Lady Cynthia and Apocalypse (Heartless) are making plans to raise 'New Hell' from it's prison*

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# 1. Ressurecting the Light

Rushing into the Grand Hall, Sora eventually caught sight of the Princesses trapped in those crystallized incubators.

'How could someone do this?' Sora said, slowly walking into the centre. There he saw...Riku. But he seemed different. Just him standing there made it feel that a cold presence was lingering in the atmosphere.

'...Riku...'

'Sora. You've finally arrived. I've been waiting for this moment in a long time'. He outstretched his arm at his side and a black weapon, with a blood red, crooked heart shaped handle. A Keyblade.

'What...? Riku...listen. This is just a misunderstanding. Ansem is USING you. If you kill me and destroy the light of Kingdom Hearts he'll take your heart and you'll be lost forever. Don't you see? This isn't you. You never were like this', Sora said, trying to turn Riku away from the darkness.

'But that was the past, right? Why should I care about your pathetic excuses to run!' with that, his black Keyblade met Sora's face. The sharp end opened a slit on his face and sprayed small amounts of blood on the purple ground. But he resisted the pain and looked up at his opponent, blood racing down his face and dripping off his chin.

'This is a Keyblade Master? You're no closer to a worthy Keyblade Master than the light is to living. Kairi's heart will be mine and there's nothing you can do about it', again he dragged his Keyblade, this time on Sora's chest. His white jacket was almost covered in bloodstains and his skin was ripped almost to the bone.

'...Riku...please...stop this...you can't do this...' Sora pleaded, clutching his chest, his hand becoming covered in the red liquid.

'You're no match at all'. CLASH!!!!!!!! Sora grabbed his Keyblade and defended himself just in time.

'Forget it!! There's no way you're taking Kairi's heart!!' he pushed Riku's weapon away from him before he could ever touch his face.

'Finally...you're fighting back. Why the change of mind?' Riku said, crossing his arms.

'It was more a change of heart, Riku. You don't care about what happens to this world...but I do. You're not the Riku I used to know. You've become a tool of your own heart', Sora said.

'That's not true...Shut up! Just shut up!!' Riku yelled.

'You can fight it Riku. I know you can. Darkness is not the strongest force ever. There is something much more powerful...your heart'.

'Stop it!! Just...stop it!!' Riku was now on his kness, trying to block out Sora's words. He walked up to Riku and rested his hand on his shoulder, going closer to his face to tell it to him properly.

'You are your own person. The Heartless has no control over you. Fight it, Riku. If no one will believe in you...I will', Sora whispered. A small light on Kairi's chest appeared and a heart shaped glow entered her.

'...You can fight it...'

'...I can't...'

'...You can...you're stronger than that...'

'...No...'

'...Don't let it win...'

'...I can't stop it...'

'...Just believe in your heart...believe in the light...'

'...Believe...in you...I believe in you...'

Kairi slowly opened her eyes and sat still, staring at Riku and Sora. She wanted to break it but seeing them she dared not. Riku was back to normal, and the black keyblade had vanished. Sora actually had a small tear run down down his cheek...with joy. And...their lips were locked. It was friendship brought back. Eventually, Sora broke the connection and smiled. Riku then just wrapped his arms around Sora and hugged him.

'I was so afraid...' Riku sobbed into Sora's shoulder. Kairi slowly walked over to them, smiling.

'Hi guys', she said.

'...Kairi. You're okay', Sora said. She also went down on her kness and wrapped her amrs around Riku and Sora.

'We're together again...'

But...underneath the happy reunion, two people were bringing together a plan to stop the light...

'Maleficent failed...Ansem failed...looks like it's just you and me', a woman said.

'Why not start now?' a man's voice was heard.

'Because New Hell is not to be used stupidly. Why use it now when we can wait till the real moment arrives?'

'You're right. Riku's gotta know Sora and Kairi better again and then...'

'We rid all worlds of them. Right...Neptya?' The figure of a humungous dragon with eight, crystalized wings stood in the darkness, feeding on Shadows.

'Soon...they'll here the news of the dead Keyblade Masters and Princess of Heart...thanks to us...'

Lady Cynthia and Apocalypse...the dreaded, undead Heartless of Darkness...

## 2. Consequences and Darkness

Lady Cynthia didn't hesitate to unlock her beast. Taking a platinum key covered in sapphire's she shoved it into the padlock and turned it twice. A clicking noise signalled Neptya's release. It smashed the chamber door and Cynthia's Heartless finally managed to calm it down.

'My, my, Neptya. You really are stronger than I thought' Cynthia said, stroking the dragon's snout.

'Well obviously. It was born from the dead Heartless and the grieving souls of Hollow Bastion', Apocalypse said, lying side ways on a throne like chair.

'But still. It's Neptya's powers that will rise New Hell from it's grave. And ours combined', Cynthia said, calmly walking over to Apocalypse and snatching the sword out of his hand.

'Yeah right. We and that Heartless Dragon haven't even got the power to smash those nosy Shadows!'

'Hold your tongue! Those nosy Shadows are here to help tame Neptya. If we didn't have these Shadows, we'd be eaten!'

'Yeah. Maybe you...but not me!'

'I wonder why...?'

Meanwhile on the sunny shores of Destiny Islands, everyone was back together...but strangely kept their distance from Riku since he became evil. He tried explainign it wasn't his fault but nobody listened.

'Why won't they listen to me?' Riku wondered, sitting down on the sand.

'It's not like...oh...I get it'. He lay down, the sand mixing with his hair. The soft breeze fluttered his face as he looked at the sun and then the sea. It was still as beautiful since Riku left it.

'...Our time is now...'

'What the-?' Riku sat up, hearing echoing voices around him. It couldn't have been in his mind...it didn't sound like an imagination...

'...Bring back the grave of wounds...'

Riku turned around and stood up, still seeing nothing.

'...Seal the Door to the Light...'

'...Call upon the greatest power...'

'...Unleash the strongest weapon...'

'...New Hell...is...alive...'

These voices continued and Riku stil turned round swiftly to see if there was anyone around...but there wasn't. But then, he turned round so swiftly he felt a hard kncok on the back of his head. He fell forward...unconciuous...

'...New Hell...is...alive...' His eyes opened instantly and he shot up, seeing he was in his own room with the blanket over him.

'It couldn't be...New Hell...' Riku said, after feeling the bandage on his head.

'Oh...but it is...' he turned round and saw a woman in a medieval dress and long black hair. Her skin as white as milk and her lips dyed black.

'Who...who are you?' He started wriggling backwards to the corner of his bed.

'Don't worry, Riku. It's nothing serious. You can hear our voices...Sora and Kairi can't. It's nothing strange', she said. It was Cynthia.

'My name is Lady Cynthia. I'm here to tell you of the consequences if you don't return to the

darkness. Neptya shall unleash it's wrath and New Hell is free to trap all hearts in darkness. But if you turn to us...your friends are safe and Neptya shall stay tamed...but I won't hold back New Hell', she said.

'My friends will get hurt if I don't choose darkness?' Riku said.

'Precisely'.

'And...if I do choose darkness...they'll be safe...but New Hell will still be free? I...I...can't...'

'Riku. Listen to yourself. You were once a powerful Keyblade Master but then...cute, little Sora comes along and helps you. How childish! Sora is a mere child. He knows nothing of power, he can't even grow up. But you...you are something much more', Cynthia said.

'What? If you want me as your own, you can't. My heart...'

'...Belongs to Sora and all that yucky love stuff. I'll tell you what you are if you promise me one thing...the least you CAN do...is kill Sora'.

'What?!! No way!! I'd never hurt Sora!' Riku yelled.

'I know that, idiot. Well...at least just send him to me and I'll tell him EVERYTHING he needs to know. Ansem's disappearance, Maleficent's death...Kairi's origins...'. Riku was tempted to accept her proposal but a part of him said he couldn't.

'...I'll do it...'

'My little angel of death...'

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