

# **Almost Normal**

**By Angelfromdownbelow**

Submitted: July 22, 2004

Updated: July 30, 2004

*Four teenagers will change the world forever. Coming from another world to stop a disastrous event, their lives will also be changed. Will they survive?*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Angelfromdownbelow/5222/Almost-Normal>

<b>Chapter 1 - A Prescence of Evil</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Red and Blue Fire</b>	<b>4</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - 3-A Secret Revealed</b>	<b>8</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - 3-A Secret Revealed</b>	<b>10</b>

# 1 - A Presence of Evil

Since the day she was born, Kia Asakura had known that she was not normal. She had a strange and powerful magic inside her that she did not know about.

...Yet.

?

12 years later

Fourteen-year-old Kia Asakura was walking home from school because her mother had forgotten to pick her up. Again. Kia sighed. Suddenly, her best friend, Kira Majia, ran up beside her. "Hey Kia, did your mom forget to pick you up again? How much homework did you get today? Hey, I've got an idea; do you want to come over for a little?" Kira paused and took a breath.

Kia laughed and said, "One question at a time. Ok lets see; yes, my mom forgot to pick me up again, no, I didn't get any homework, and yes, I would love to go over your house."

"Cool! Since I have no homework either, do you wanna go to the mall?" Kira said, taking another breath.

"Ok, ok," Kia replied, laughing.

The two girls set off for the mall, giggling and talking. Little did they know that they were being watched. The pair of eyes that watched them were a hard, icy-blue, and belonged to the most evil person in the world. But, was that person really that evil?

?

Meanwhile, in Kia's real world, a shrill scream split the night air, and people were dashing everywhere.

?

The Minorities, a group of black-hearted, evil warriors, were looking for Kia Asakura. They stalked the streets, until they spotted icy-blue eyes staring at them. "What news of the girl?" the chieftain asked.

"She's headed to the mall with her friend, Kira Majia, not two hours ago," the icy eyes blinked.

"We thank you for your information," the chief, named Najiho, said.

As the Minorities walked off, the icy-blue eyes blinked once, and their owner then disappeared.

...For now.

?

Kia and Kira were happily wandering around the mall, window shopping, when they were confronted by three teenage boys. "Now, what's a pair of cute girls like you, doing all alone in the mall?" the first one said, grinning evilly.

"Why don't you just move your fat asses, and get out of the way?" Kia said dangerously.

"Oooh, we gots a feisty one here!" the three boys laughed.

The boy who had spoken first, Chris Landone, reached out and grabbed Kia. Kira had fainted from fright long ago. Chris clamped a hand over Kia's mouth, and picked her up. Kia kicked and struggled, but to no avail. The boy was much stronger than she was. To prevent her from struggling anymore, he knocked her senseless. "Come on, lets get out of here," he said to his acquaintances.

He carried Kia in his arms, and they went straight to Najiho, the chief that had sent them in the first

place. "We brought the girl chief," Chris said to Najiho.

"A pretty little thing, isn't she," the chief said, chuckling.

Chris's face burned, and unfortunately for him, Najiho noticed. "So, young one, I see that you have finally found your feelings of love. It's a shame that she won't live for much longer, because Majia wants to see her," Najiho said.

"No. I won't let you take her. What does Majia want with her anyway?" Chris said, holding Kia tighter.

"Ah, but I won't be taking her," Najiho said, "You will be taking her to Majia."

Chris stood in shock. "What? You want, me...to take her?" he stammered.

"Yes, now get going before I become angrier than I already am," Najiho said, very impatiently.

Chris mumbled, then turned and started walking away. "Oh, and Chris. I will know if you do 'anything' with that girl," Najiho cackled.

Chris did not turn back to look. He merely kept walking, until he was out of sight. That was the start of the adventure of his lifetime.

## 2 - Red and Blue Fire

2 months later

Kia woke up to a bright sunny morning, stretched, then sat up. She looked over at Chris, who had traveled with her for the past two months. They were both on the run from Majia, the warlord that was not from this world. Kia could remember the day that they had actually seen Majia; the day that she had first realized of her extraordinary powers.

Æ

Red fire roared through her head when she first saw Majia. "Majia...Majia," Kia gasped, "No, you can't be..."

"Yes, Kira Majia is my heir," the warlord laughed mirthlessly.

"You and that boy will remain here now. You see, Kia Asakura, the power that you have is something I want...and I will get it," Majia started forming something with his hands.

"NO!!!" Kia shouted.

Red fire lanced through her fingertips. Her eyes were alight with battle fire, and her silvery-black hair lifted, and hung there. Beside her, Chris was chanting beneath his breath, and when they looked at each other, Kia saw a blue fire, a powerful magic just like hers. They nodded, grasped each others hands, and shouted one word, "Dumalia!"

The power that was flung at Majia was blinding and powerful. The two teens were flung back at the force.

Æ

Kia came back to reality with a start. She shook her head. Majia had attacked them periodically for two months now, and each time, she and Chris managed to escape Majia. But this peace would not last for long.

She went over to wake Chris, so that they could get moving again. Suddenly, her body stiffened, and she felt a flicker of red fire inside her. "Chris, Majia's coming!" she shouted.

"Wha...What?" he said, falling out of his bedroll.

"Majia's coming, come on, lets go!" Kia yelled over her shoulder.

Kia straightened up, her pack in her hand. Chris was ready soon, and they set off. When Chris looked over at Kia, he noticed that her hands were shaking. "Hey, what's wrong?" he asked her quietly.

"I'm afraid that my power will come back. I'm afraid, because...because I can't control it, what happens if someone gets seriously hurt next time!" Kia stopped talking, and tears started forming in her eyes.

"What if...what if, one of us gets hurt?"

"Come on, neither of us can control our powers. We'll just have to learn how to control them," Chris said, looking at her.

Kia nodded, and looked up into his eyes. They continued walking, and Kia asked, "How far is the next town?"

"Pretty far. About 3-4 miles, I think it's about a two days walk," Chris replied.

They continued to walk in silence, and Chris moved his hand, so it 'accidentally' brushed against Kia's. She looked up in surprise, and her face burned, as did Chris's. Kia blushed a brighter red, and

'accidentally' moved her hand, until she and Chris were holding hands, and walking along still.

"Um, uhhh, Chris, can I ask you something?" Kia blushed a bright crimson red.

"Yeah, sure," Chris said, looking curiously at her.

Kia mumbled. She couldn't go through with what she was going to ask. "Never mind. Come on, I'll race you!" she said, breaking into a run.

"Hey! You got a head start!" Chris complained, racing after her.

Chris caught up to her and tackled her to the ground. "Let me go!" Kia shrieked with laughter.

"Hey what's that?" Chris suddenly said, letting Kia up, and pointing to something on the ground.

Kia sat up and looked to where Chris was pointing. There was nothing there. "What are you talking about?" Kia asked.

"I could have sworn there was something there," Chris said, squinting his eyes.

He got up, and Kia said, "Help me up," sticking out her hand.

Chris pulled her to her feet, a little too hard. She banged into Chris, and looked up at him. "Hey, not so hard," she said.

"Oops, sor..." Kia interrupted him by putting her hand up.

Chris looked at her curiously. Kia slipped her arms around his neck and kissed him. Chris looked surprised, but didn't pull away. Kia was the one to pull away, and her face burned. She then turned and ran. She ran until she could run no more. "Why? Why me?" she shouted at the empty sky.

Kia took off her headband and threw it on the ground. On her head were two cat-like ears. Kia had worn the headband so that no one would see that she was not human. Kia thought back to several years before.

Æ

She was walking home in the rain from school. She had a smile on her face, because she had won something at her school. An award of some kind. Kia was walking up the stairs to her apartment, when she heard someone come up the stairs behind her.

She turned swiftly, and saw a pair of icy-blue eyes staring at her. "Yes...can I help...", she gulped, "you?"

"Yes, perhaps you can," he said smoothly, "I'm looking for a young girl named Kia Asakura. Do you know who, or where, she is?" the eyes glinted evilly, but Kia didn't notice.

"I am her. What do you want with me?" Kia asked nervously.

"I want you, my dear. You don't realize it, but you have extraordinary powers inside of you."

Kia was shaking so hard now, that her headband fell off. Her two cat ears popped up, and she screamed. The icy-blue eyes lit up with a...

Æ

Kia came back to reality with a start. She was crying her eyes out at the realization of what she truly was. She didn't belong here; in this world, she was...she was different. "It's time to go to my world. But how?" she wondered, thinking about it.

Suddenly, she hit on an idea. "My powers, maybe they could help me."

Kia tried to make the red fire come to life, but had no luck. "Oh my @#&%\$ god! What does it take to make my powers, the red fire, to come to life?!"

She looked up at the sky, as if the answers lay there. Twenty minutes passed, and Kia still didn't know what to do. Finally, she made up her mind. "It's too dangerous for Chris to travel with me. I'll find and kill Majia, by myself. I'll travel on from now alone."

2 months later

Kia woke up to a bright sunny morning, stretched, then sat up. She looked over at Chris, who had traveled with her for the past two months. They were both on the run from Majia, the warlord that was not from this world. Kia could remember the day that they had actually seen Majia; the day that she had first realized of her extraordinary powers.

Æ

Red fire roared through her head when she first saw Majia. "Majia...Majia," Kia gasped, "No, you can't be..."

"Yes, Kira Majia is my heir," the warlord laughed mirthlessly.

"You and that boy will remain here now. You see, Kia Asakura, the power that you have is something I want...and I will get it," Majia started forming something with his hands.

"NO!!!" Kia shouted.

Red fire lanced through her fingertips. Her eyes were alight with battle fire, and her silvery-black hair lifted, and hung there. Beside her, Chris was chanting beneath his breath, and when they looked at each other, Kia saw a blue fire, a powerful magic just like hers. They nodded, grasped each others hands, and shouted one word, "Dumalia!"

The power that was flung at Majia was blinding and powerful. The two teens were flung back at the force.

Æ

Kia came back to reality with a start. She shook her head. Majia had attacked them periodically for two months now, and each time, she and Chris managed to escape Majia. But this peace would not last for long.

She went over to wake Chris, so that they could get moving again. Suddenly, her body stiffened, and she felt a flicker of red fire inside her. "Chris, Majia's coming!" she shouted.

"Wha...What?" he said, falling out of his bedroll.

"Majia's coming, come on, lets go!" Kia yelled over her shoulder.

Kia straightened up, her pack in her hand. Chris was ready soon, and they set off. When Chris looked over at Kia, he noticed that her hands were shaking. "Hey, what's wrong?" he asked her quietly.

"I'm afraid that my power will come back. I'm afraid, because...because I can't control it, what happens if someone gets seriously hurt next time!" Kia stopped talking, and tears started forming in her eyes.

"What if...what if, one of us gets hurt?"

"Come on, neither of us can control our powers. We'll just have to learn how to control them," Chris said, looking at her.

Kia nodded, and looked up into his eyes. They continued walking, and Kia asked, "How far is the next town?"

"Pretty far. About 3-4 miles, I think it's about a two days walk," Chris replied.

They continued to walk in silence, and Chris moved his hand, so it 'accidentally' brushed against Kia's. She looked up in surprise, and her face burned, as did Chris's. Kia blushed a brighter red, and 'accidentally' moved her hand, until she and Chris were holding hands, and walking along still.

"Um, uhhh, Chris, can I ask you something?" Kia blushed a bright crimson red.

"Yeah, sure," Chris said, looking curiously at her.

Kia mumbled. She couldn't go through with what she was going to ask. "Never mind. Come on, I'll race you!" she said, breaking into a run.

“Hey! You got a head start!” Chris complained, racing after her.

Chris caught up to her and tackled her to the ground. “Let me go!” Kia shrieked with laughter.

“Hey what’s that?” Chris suddenly said, letting Kia up, and pointing to something on the ground.

Kia sat up and looked to where Chris was pointing. There was nothing there. “What are you talking about?” Kia asked.

“I could have sworn there was something there,” Chris said, squinting his eyes.

He got up, and Kia said, “Help me up,” sticking out her hand.

Chris pulled her to her feet, a little too hard. She banged into Chris, and looked up at him. “Hey, not so hard,” she said.

“Oops, sor...” Kia interrupted him by putting her hand up.

Chris looked at her curiously. Kia slipped her arms around his neck and kissed him. Chris looked surprised, but didn’t pull away. Kia was the one to pull away, and her face burned. She then turned and ran. She ran until she could run no more. “Why? Why me?” she shouted at the empty sky.

Kia took off her headband and threw it on the ground. On her head were two cat-like ears. Kia had worn the headband so that no one would see that she was not human. Kia thought back to several years before.

Æ

She was walking home in the rain from school. She had a smile on her face, because she had won something at her school. An award of some kind. Kia was walking up the stairs to her apartment, when she heard someone come up the stairs behind her.

She turned swiftly, and saw a pair of icy-blue eyes staring at her. “Yes...can I help...,” she gulped, “you?”

“Yes, perhaps you can,” he said smoothly, “I’m looking for a young girl named Kia Asakura. Do you know who, or where, she is?” the eyes glinted evilly, but Kia didn’t notice.

“I am her. What do you want with me?” Kia asked nervously.

“I want you, my dear. You don’t realize it, but you have extraordinary powers inside of you.”

Kia was shaking so hard now, that her headband fell off. Her two cat ears popped up, and she screamed. The icy-blue eyes lit up with a...

Æ

Kia came back to reality with a start. She was crying her eyes out at the realization of what she truly was. She didn’t belong here; in this world, she was...she was different. “It’s time to go to my world. But how?” she wondered, thinking about it.

Suddenly, she hit on an idea. “My powers, maybe they could help me.”

Kia tried to make the red fire come to life, but had no luck. “Oh my @#&%\$ god! What does it take to make my powers, the red fire, to come to life?!”

She looked up at the sky, as if the answers lay there. Twenty minutes passed, and Kia still didn’t know what to do. Finally, she made up her mind. “It’s too dangerous for Chris to travel with me. I’ll find and kill Majia, by myself. I’ll travel on from now alone.”

## 3 - 3-A Secret Revealed

### Chapter Three A Secret Revealed

As Kia Asakura traveled on alone across the Esmirian Desert, Chris traveled towards the Conivara Mountains. He was totally pissed off at Kia. He would soon be found by Najiho. "Damn you Kia!" he shouted at the sky, "You'll pay for what you did!"

Chris stalked off towards the mountains, not knowing that Najiho had already found him. Najiho had been following Kia and Chris for the past two months, and now was fuming with rage. "How could you let the girl get away? You good-for-nothing bastards!" Najiho shouted at the two trackers.

The Minority trackers cringed. They knew only too well what Najiho was like in a temper. "Die!" Najiho said, pointing his hands at the trackers.

They burst into flame, and their screams could be heard far, far away. Chris heard, turned, saw Najiho grinning triumphantly, then turned and started running. He ran as fast and as hard as he could, for two hours straight without stopping. When he stopped, he could barely breathe. Chris gulped down some water, and then fell asleep.

When he woke up, it was dusk. He got up without a sound, and started running again.

?

In Kia's world, people were panicking. "She's gone! She's disappeared! Nooooo!"

?

Over the next week, Kia made good progress, and had reached the Conivara Mountains. Little did she know, she was within ten minutes walk of Chris.

Æ

Today was the day that she and Chris made a bond, to swear to be there for each other when the other was in danger. To be able to sense when the other was in danger.

Æ

Kia blinked back to reality. Why had that sudden memory come up? Then, she felt a sign that meant Chris was in danger. She sped towards the area, and the signal got stronger. When she got there, she saw that Chris had been captured by the Minorities. "No!!!" she screamed and let loose a ball of red flames at Najiho.

"Memory Charm!" Najiho shouted.

He blocked Kia's attack, and countered with a green light. It hit Kia, and she was knocked to the ground. A flood of memories overtook her, and she screamed. She turned and fled, tears streaming down her face. Chris turned and watched her, then glared at her. "Fine, run away! See if I care!!!" Chris



shouted after her.

“Ah, but you do care. Chris, you love that girl, but I have no idea why. She is not what you think she is,” Najiho said, turning to face Chris. “She is not a human.”

Chris stared in shock at Najiho, who ignored him and went on to say, “Now, I happen to know Miss Kia Asakura better than most people. Do you know why?”

“She told me that she had a long lost ancestor, her grandfather supposedly. But she doesn’t know who. However, she did say, because she doesn’t know her parents, she said that she would find her grandfather and live with him, but...” Chris stopped short.

Najiho smiled. “Yes, that was the plan for her, but I seriously doubt that she will want to live with her grandfather now, not how he’s turned out. Yes, Chris,” Najiho saw the expression on Chris’s face. “I am Kia’s grandfather.”

Far away, Kia felt a shock, as one of her memories came to her. This was one where she saw her grandfather. She could see clearly; her grandfather was...was Najiho? Suddenly, it dawned on her, what she really was.

“Noooo!!!!!!”

## 4 - 3-A Secret Revealed

### Chapter Three A Secret Revealed

As Kia Asakura traveled on alone across the Esmirian Desert, Chris traveled towards the Conivara Mountains. He was totally pissed off at Kia. He would soon be found by Najiho. "Damn you Kia!" he shouted at the sky, "You'll pay for what you did!"

Chris stalked off towards the mountains, not knowing that Najiho had already found him. Najiho had been following Kia and Chris for the past two months, and now was fuming with rage. "How could you let the girl get away? You good-for-nothing bastards!" Najiho shouted at the two trackers.

The Minority trackers cringed. They knew only too well what Najiho was like in a temper. "Die!" Najiho said, pointing his hands at the trackers.

They burst into flame, and their screams could be heard far, far away. Chris heard, turned, saw Najiho grinning triumphantly, then turned and started running. He ran as fast and as hard as he could, for two hours straight without stopping. When he stopped, he could barely breathe. Chris gulped down some water, and then fell asleep.

When he woke up, it was dusk. He got up without a sound, and started running again.

?

In Kia's world, people were panicking. "She's gone! She's disappeared! Nooooo!"

?

Over the next week, Kia made good progress, and had reached the Conivara Mountains. Little did she know, she was within ten minutes walk of Chris.

Æ

Today was the day that she and Chris made a bond, to swear to be there for each other when the other was in danger. To be able to sense when the other was in danger.

Æ

Kia blinked back to reality. Why had that sudden memory come up? Then, she felt a sign that meant Chris was in danger. She sped towards the area, and the signal got stronger. When she got there, she saw that Chris had been captured by the Minorities. "No!!!" she screamed and let loose a ball of red flames at Najiho.

"Memory Charm!" Najiho shouted.

He blocked Kia's attack, and countered with a green light. It hit Kia, and she was knocked to the ground. A flood of memories overtook her, and she screamed. She turned and fled, tears streaming down her face. Chris turned and watched her, then glared at her. "Fine, run away! See if I care!!!" Chris

shouted after her.

“Ah, but you do care. Chris, you love that girl, but I have no idea why. She is not what you think she is,” Najiho said, turning to face Chris. “She is not a human.”

Chris stared in shock at Najiho, who ignored him and went on to say, “Now, I happen to know Miss Kia Asakura better than most people. Do you know why?”

“She told me that she had a long lost ancestor, her grandfather supposedly. But she doesn’t know who. However, she did say, because she doesn’t know her parents, she said that she would find her grandfather and live with him, but...” Chris stopped short.

Najiho smiled. “Yes, that was the plan for her, but I seriously doubt that she will want to live with her grandfather now, not how he’s turned out. Yes, Chris,” Najiho saw the expression on Chris’s face. “I am Kia’s grandfather.”

Far away, Kia felt a shock, as one of her memories came to her. This was one where she saw her grandfather. She could see clearly; her grandfather was...was Najiho? Suddenly, it dawned on her, what she really was.

“Noooo!!!!!!”