

Untitled**

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Submitted: July 6, 2006

Updated: July 6, 2006

Mizuki Kumori holds some pretty nasty secrets that are threatening her life.

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Chapter 1 - Prolouge: Part One

2

1 - Prolouge: Part One

A baby's first cry. The first word a child utters. Their first steps. Their first day of school; their last. Most parents never forget things like this. Mine never had a chance to forget, or remember. "Why?" one may ask. It is because I killed them. Perhaps now one wonders "why?" and "how?" That I will reveal in due time. For now I shall start with an introduction. My name is Mizuki Kumori "Beautiful Moons Shadow". I can no longer remember my age. I stand roughly at five foot five inches with arcane blue-violet eyes and straight, shiny raven black hair that barely touches my jaw line. My body is built much like a swimmers"; sleek and muscular, but not overly so. I am also Shiningami. I was placed--partly out of my love for a good fight-- in the eleventh division under Kenpachi Zaraki taichos" command; which I have no complaint about. I find Kenpachi taicho very easy to cope with, as he does not ask much of us. As for friends, I have few in Soul Society; Abarai Renji fukutaicho being one of the few. Enemies? Those I have more than enough of. Third Division taicho Ichimaru Gin at the top of the list. But, I sway from my introduction. In order to become Shiningami, a Zanpaku-to is required. Yet, I have no Zanpaku-to. What I have is much more efficient. They have donned it as "Blue Hinote" or "Blue Fire". It is rather difficult to describe. Obviously, it is blue in color and has the characteristics of the flame, but is solid, like ice. It can be manipulated into whatever form I please; whether it is a dragon or a key, perhaps. Like I mentioned above, I have no limits to what I can conceive, but this was not always so. Now we have reached the end of my introduction, and, as I promised, I will now reveal to you why and how my parents' demise came about. Just remember I warned you first; to some my tale will be quite disturbing. So, those who are either foolish or brave, continue on. Those who are neither, simply close this book and place it back on the shelf and walk away.....