

# Yukiko

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*Yet another demon is after Inuyasha's head. But what happens when she meets The Lord of The Western Lands?*

*(The rating WILL change soon... XP I'm such a perv... XD)*

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# 1 - Chapter One

"Die you half breed!" yelled Yukiko as she came down with her poisonous claws.

Inuyasha dodged, although just barely. She came quickly to the ground, and jumped after him, a long yellow whip extending from her wrist. She thrust it forward, and it snagged his hand, in which the Tetsaiga was held.

He couldn't feel it anymore, and the sword fell to the ground.

"Inuyasha!" yelled Kagome.

"No problem, I still got the other one! If thats all you got, then this'll be easy!" he yelled to Yukiko.

Of course that was all she had. The battle had raged on for a while now, and Inuyasha had insisted on doing this himself, just like always. Even though she could usually withstand long periods of battle, she was very bloody by this time, her white kimono ruined. Even some of her pure white hair had been tainted with blood. She had already fought countless demons, trying to find the truth behind the rumors. A half demon in possession of the Tetsaiga, the sword of The Great Dog Demon, and shards of the Shikon No Tama.

A moment slipped by, as they just stared at each other. Then she rushed at him, another whip extended. Suddenly, another demon had quickly jumped in front of her. She jumped back, a little shocked at his speed.

"No one shall kill this insignificant demon but I." he said flatly.

"Who are you?" she asked.

She was answered not by him, but by Inuyasha. "Sesshomaru, you bastard, I don't have time for you right now."

"I can see that, you fool. Clearly, you can not handle over one oponent per battle, looking at your strength. I am simply here to tell this demon that you shall die by my hands, not hers."

"Hey! where'd she go!?" yelled Inuyasha, looking around. She had vanished while they were talking. When he had finished looking around, he saw that Sesshomaru was gone as well. "COWARDS!" he yelled into the air.

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Okay people, this is how Yukiko looks (except her hair is a lot longer, like, down to her waist):



## 2 - Chapter 2

'So that was the demon Lord that father talked about...!' She limped through the forest, clutching her bleeding side.

She had to make it back... she couldn't slip up... she couldn't let her injured body slow her down... Her vision started to blur. Out of energy, she collapsed, the blood flowing from her side again.

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Onroe stood on the cliff in front of their home, watching the distant sun set. He immediately could sense something was wrong. He smelt blood, and the scent of his daughter... "Yukiko!" he said, dashing off into the forest, hand already on the sheath of his sword if the need for it came.

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As she lost consciousness, she saw a figure rush towards her, slowing near her. "Yukiko..." whispered the voice, leaning over her.

"F-father..." She blacked out.

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She slowly opened her eyes. She could feel the warmth of the fire next to her, and she saw the ceiling of the family room in her home.

She slowly sat up, looking at the bandages around her middle. Her mother walked into the lavish room, and set a plate of food in front of her. "Oh, good, you're finally awake!" she said, hugging her daughter.

"Thanks mom, but I'm not a little pup anymore, I can take care of myself."

"Oh you can, can you? Your father said he found you passed out in the forest! Now how does that show on your record?"

"Mom... it was a mistake, I'm sorry, alright? I didn't mean to get all banged up like this... Besides.... I was talking about my food."

"Well... some things a mother will probably always want to do for her child."

"Alright... I'm not complaining or anything though! I swear, no one in all of the Western Lands makes better dinners!"

Her mother gave her a warm smile and left the room. She moved the plate to her lap and started to eat quietly, when her father came in. She couldn't bare to look at him though, she was so ashamed. He had

said that he was going to give her a very important position soon, and he had just found her in a bloody heap. What would he think of her now?

"Father... I'm sorry... I probably don't deserve that position now, do I?"

"Of course you do Yukiko! Don't talk yourself out of it. In fact, the meeting for it will be held in two days."

"WH-WHAT!?!?!?" she yelled, jumping up. "Two days!? I have to go and practice! I have to go sharpen my arrows, work on my swordsmanship, my aim-"

"Calm down Yukiko, you'll open up your wounds."

"But Dad! You could have at least given me some more notice!"

"How could I have? The appointment was made while you were gone, so how could I have told you?"

"Good point...."

"Don't worry, you're fine. All you really need to work on is how to show yourself. I'm certain that the council doesn't really want to see a girl with only bandages and pants on."

"Oh, ha ha Dad, very funny." she said, sitting back down and eating some more of her food.

### 3 - Chapter 3

She sat up slowly, gingerly touching where the bandages were. They didn't hurt as much as she thought they were going to. She got up and out of her bed, and walked to her door.

She went outside, and sat out on the cliff. She gave a big sigh, and thought, '*Tomorrow.... thats when I'll get my position.... and I'll have to impress the council...*'

She heard her mother call from the door, "Yukiko, can you come inside? I want to give you something!" She got up and walked back into the house. "Follow me dear, I put it in your room." There lye a beautiful outfit that was just *made* for battle. "This is for you, Yukiko. It was mine when I fought in battle, and I want you to use it when your presenting to the council."

It had a white half-top with blue lilies on the design. It had a silver breast plate, above black armor that would cut off just above her stomach, and gold colored ribbons hanging from the breast plate. A blue sash came around right under the breast plate, which was where her bow and arrows would go. There was a skirt with pants that went under it as well. The skirt was white and had a blue ribbon going around the edges and hems. A gold sash went around the waist, which was where her sword would be held. There were also black boots, and a gold ribbon to hold back her long hair.

"M-mother..." she said in a shock. "Are you sure that you want *me* to have this? Wouldn't you rather preserve it?"

"No, like I said, I want you to have it. It was good luck for me, and now I want it to feel like I'm right there with you in battle. Now go and try it on!" she said, pushing Yukiko behind the changing screen.

A few minutes later, she walked out from the screen, and her mother just stared. She looked exactly as she had when she was her age. "You look wonderful, come, lets show your father."

They walked back out of her room, and she grabbed her sword and bow and arrows. They went into the small training field that was in the clearing near the home. Her father always went there to clear his mind in the mornings.

He opened his eyes and looked at his daughter, smiling. "You look magnificsant. Now, let us practice." he said, pulling out his sword.

"Why don't you ever give me any notice on anything!?" she asked playfully, also pulling out her sword.

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Her mother watched as the battle went on for a long time. Finally, Yukiko leaned in a sweaty heap against the tree next to her. "Alright, alright Dad, Uncle. I can't take anymore of this."

He chuckled and put his sword back into his sheath. "You did well Yukiko. That'll be perfect for the

council. now, go and get some rest. We want you to be in peak condition for tomorrow."

## 4 - Chapter 4

'*Today's the day...*' she thought as she got up and dressed into her new attire.

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"My daughter is very skilled with the bow and arrow, and her sword. I leave my position as Chief of Weaponry for the Western Lands to her, if you allow it." She heard her father talk to the counsel as she waited to be called in. "Yukiko is very responsible, and trustworthy for this spot." She took that as her cue to come in.

She walked inside, and saw the 12 counsel members looking at her. She quickly bowed to show her respect. "How do we know she is suitable for it, Onroe?"

"Simple. Test her abilities with one of your toughest fighters."

"Right." Apparently, another person took that as their cue to come in. "This is who she shall battle."

She took a step back in shock, but quickly tried to hide it. She was to battle The Lord of the Western Lands. '*What if he recognizes me!?*' she thought frantically.

"Follow us to the training field." Sesshomaru went first, then the counsel members, then her and her father. They walked out of the castle, and to an area of clear land.

Sesshomaru stood at one end of the field, Yukiko at the other. One of the council stood in the middle, his arm raised. "And... BEGIN!" he said as he brought down his hand.

He unsheathed his sword, and waited. '*Okay... so he **wants** me to make the first move... thats an information gathering tactic...*' She pulled her bow off from across her chest knocked an arrow, then aimed, but didn't fire. "Are you going to fight me or what!?" she called.

Well, This Sesshomaru did not take orders from one of lower rank, and should be treated with respect. This Sesshomaru did not let anger get the best of him. But... This Sesshomaru was already a little pissed, for this demon was the one to try and take the life of the one *he* was destined to. And that little comment just pissed This Sesshomaru off even more.

He dashed towards her with blinding speed, and she was just able to dodge the blow by jumping sideways. She quickly pulled back the string on the bow and fired. It missed by a few mere millimeters. Sesshomaru quickly jumped back into a position so that he could face her. A yellow whip extended from his wrist, and lashed out at her. A quick cartwheel help her to dodge it.

Although it was a wonderfully executed maneuver, her carelessness proceeded to all of her arrows falling out of their quiver. "Damn it!" she exclaimed, and quickly discarded her bow, drawing her sword. It looked exactly like Tokijin, only the hilt was black, and there was a beautifully carved charm hanging on



a chain from the end in the shape of a rose.

She extended a whip from her own wrist, and wrapped around the blade. *'Alright, if this hits, he'll be damage and paralyzed, which will give me a huge advantage...'*

She lunged at him, and swung her sword. He dodged, and retaliated with his own sword. Although he was an experienced fighter, he made a beginners mistake, and his sword merely bounced of the back of her breast plate. *'What!?'* he thought. This hadn't happened since he was merely a beginner at fighting.

She swirled around in the air, and her bones felt like they were vibrating from the intensity of the strike. *'Thank you mother!'* she thought graciously. If she had only been in her normal kimono, that hit would have been fatal.

He sword lashed out, and cut the air just above his head. She could see a few strands of hair fall to the ground. She landed on her hand and did a back flip to create some distance. It would be easier to dodge that way. She stepped back, and heard a crack. She had stepped onto one of her arrows. She quickly bent down and picked up her bow and knocked a fallen arrow.

It was shot, but was blocked by the armor above his shoulder. If it hadn't had been there, it would have probably gone strait to the bone.

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The battle raged on for a long time, a lot longer than Yukiko's battle with her father. She was drenched in sweat by now, but she refused to give up. She had to give it every bit of energy she had so that she could prove herself worthy.

With her last bit of energy, she raised her sword, and shouted, "SCYTH OF SHADOWS!" A giant black aura went all the way up and down the blade, and formed a crescent moon at the end. She rushed at him, and swung. She missed, and the darkness extended from the blade, hitting him strait in the torso. The strength of the attack actually sent him backwards, but he landed perfectly on his feet.

*'I... I have to... to keep going...'* she thought. Completely out of energy, she fell to her knees, panting hard.

"This match is over." said the member who had started the battle.

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When they were back inside the castle, Yukiko was told to wait outside the room in which they consoled.

A little while later, she was called inside.

"Congragulations. You are now the Chief of Weaponry for The Western Lands.