

Amici all'estremità amara

By Pandinator

Submitted: May 12, 2007

Updated: May 20, 2007

The title means "Friends to the Bitter End." I wrote this, but my pal Kay came up with the title and it typing it up for me so some of the parts may be from her. I don't know. Well, enjoy.

Pairings:

Yami x Maria

Yugi x Kristen

Kaiba x Kay

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Pandinator/45561/Amici-allestremit-amara>

Chapter 1 - New Students	2
Chapter 2 - The First Meeting	4
Chapter 3 - Schedules and Lockers	7
Chapter 4 - Inward Thoughts and Hesitant Feelings	13
Chapter 5 - Flirting	15

1 - New Students

In one of the many classrooms of Domino High, Yami was being confronted by four very familiar students.

The ancient Pharaoh was no longer an ancient spirit, but a productive member of society. He earned a degree in teaching, and it was his first day at Domino High. **(Anything is possible in my fic, ok, so don't complain about this being impossible or stupid)**

"Don't worry, you'll do great!" Tea encouraged, doing her best to comfort the 18-year-old. Unfortunately, it did little good.

"I don't know..." Yami muttered nervously as he played with the ends of his sleeves on his black jacket.

"Don't worry," Yugi stated, "you're not the first 18-year-old teacher. Just think of yourself as a modern Albert Einstein, Yami." Yami looked at his hikari, confused.

"Wait, Albert Einstein was a teacher? I don't remember reading that in any of his bibliographies, and I read four of those." Yugi shook his head.

"He wasn't, but let's all use our imagination **(RAINBOW)** and say he was." Yami shook his head and smiled a bit. He thought of Yugi as his little brother. It made him a bit less nervous to know he'd be one of his students.

"Look, don't be nervous. We have you for English and for homeroom. If you got a problem, come to us for help. Right guys?" Joey asked in his Brooklyn accent, combing his hands through his blonde hair, thinking it looked cool.

"Yeah." Tristen gave Yami a thumbs up.

"We've got your back, man." Tea, Joey, Tristen, and Yugi all turned to look at Seto, who sat at a desk, reading in his dead silent, emoish way. **(I blame Tori for inspiring that line. SETO AIN'T EMO! He just sorta sounds like one.)**

"Kaiba," Tea started, a slightly irritated expression on her features, "aren't you going to say anything to Yami?" Seto looked over the top of his book with his cobalt eyes and closed the book.

"Yes, as a matter of fact I d-"

"Something NICE?" Tea interrupted desperately. Seto thought about this for a moment.

"...hi Yami?" he said in an uncertain way. Anime sweatdrops formed on everyone else's heads.

"...is that it?" Yugi asked.

"I wanted to say something different, but Gardener wouldn't let me."

"Tea only said to..." Yugi started before he realized what Seto meant, "Oh..." Joey shook his head and turned to look back at Yami. He opened his mouth to tell Yami that he shouldn't have any problems as long as he ignored Seto, and Seto would, in response, kill him for that, when the intercom turned on for an important announcement.

"Mr. Atem, (**Yami's last name according to me**) please bring Yugi Mouto and Seto Kaiba to the front office as soon as possible, thank you."

And so ends chapter one.

2 - The First Meeting

"Oh my God, Kay-Chan, I am **so BORED!!**" Kristen, a pale 16-year-old girl with freckles, cerulean blue eyes, and chocolate brown hair that fell a little bit past her shoulders, told her two friends who had transferred with her to Domino High.

"Her Kay-Chan, why don't you do your famous Raoul impersonation?" Maria, a slightly tanned 16-year-old girl with hazel-green eyes, fox ears, and short, chestnut brown hair that went to her shoulders, who had transferred to Domino with Kristen, asked Kay. The third girl Kristen and Maria had been talking to had long, blonde hair with lighter blonde streaks throughout that fell neatly to her waist, white cat ears, porcelain skin, white cat ears, and sea-green eyes. All three girls were from America and were old friends.

Kay is also sixteen, and she despises Raoul from Phantom of the Opera with a passion, mainly because she thinks he holds nothing over the phantom and did not notice Christine until she got the lead role in an opera. Naturally, she was happy to oblige to the request of her dear friends.

"Well," she started, a smirk forming on her face, "if you insist." She cleared her throat and walked to a spot in the room where both girls could see her in the girliest way possible, swinging her hips, putting one hand on a hip, and flaunting herself.

Then, she started talking in the stereotypical black woman voice. "My parents and I are honored to support all the arts, mm-hmm, especially the world renowned Opera Pop-u-laire," At each syllable in "Populaire" Kay did a snap, "Mmm-hmm. Look at my beautiful hair," she picked up a handful of her hair and flipped it, "watch as it flows in the wind, mm-hmm." At this point, Yami, Seto, and Yugi had entered quietly from the front office door, and were unnoticed by all three girls, and stood there, staring.

Maria and Kristen started laughing so hard, they collapsed into the soft beige chairs behind them. Kay had to bite her lip to keep herself from falling into a giggle fit too. Yami and Yugi struggled to keep a straight face, but Seto, as usual, kept a very serious look on his face.

"Oh, hoo-rah, another priss has come to torture me. Oh, hu-zah," Seto stated, sarcasm drenching his words.

The room became quiet as Kay slowly turned towards Seto. If looks could kill, Seto would have died a million times over. "what...did you...call me?" Kay asked, slowly, darkly, and dangerously, venom dripping off each letter.

Normally, Kay scared every living, AND non-living, soul. Yami, Yugi, Kristen, and Maria placed this evidence into play as they huddled together and backed up from Kay and Seto.

But, somehow, Seto was immune to this.

"U-um...Kay-Chan..." Maria tried to warn.

"I said you're a priss," Seto declared before Maria could properly complete her warning and Kay's anger heated her pale face. "Oh, look," Seto said sarcastically, "I made her blush." **(I hope he's got a good will written)**

"Why you-" Kay started before tackling Seto in an attempt to choke him. Seto, who normally wouldn't try to harm a girl **(Ah, so he IS human)**, tried to choke her back, causing them to roll around the office floor, trying to control each other.

The attendant, an innocent, blonde, 42-year old woman, walked in whistling. But the moment she saw Kay and Seto, the whistle died dead on her lips and she froze. "Oh my God! This is terrible!" she cried, a book titled "*Yami's Journal*" dropping from her hands and landing at Yami's feet.

Maria turned her head to the side in confusion. **(She learned this from her dogs)** "You had someone else's journal?" she asked after reading the woman's name tag, which said "Nana."

Yami was fuming. "How dare you read my journal!! I banish you to the shadow realm!!" And with a flash of light, she was gone.

Kay and Seto did not notice this, seeing they were still rolling around the floor fighting one another...well, Kay was doing more of the fighting, Seto seemed to be trying to get her under control. Kristen, Yugi, and Maria were the only ones to witness Nana's disappearance to the dreaded Shadow Realm.

Yugi and Kristen had just gotten back to reality after staring at each other, and the only thing they could manage to say was, "That was cool." **(*sweatdrop*)**

Maria, however, had a different opinion. "That wasn't cool," she said calmly. Yugi, Yami, and Kristen all looked at her in confusion. Then she blushed before continuing. "It wasn't cool," She looked at the floor and said, "it was sexy." **(She's...honest. ^^')**

Kay and Seto immediately stopped fighting when they heard this. Kay was on top of Seto and the position looked like it belonged in a Karmna Sutra book. The two looked at Maria and Yami to see them both staring at their feet, faces as red as strawberries. They then looked straight at Maria.

"You've got weird taste," they said in unison, which only made Maria blush deeper.

"Says the couple who looks like they're in a porno," Maria and Yami replied, a smirk on both of their blushing faces.

Kay and Seto looked at each other and then at their positions. Kay had her hands on the collar of Seto's white shirt, which was exposed because two of the buttons on his blue uniform jacket had come undone somewhere during the fight. Seto had his hands on her hips, and both of them turned red when they realized exactly how they must look.

Kay immediately let go of Seto's shirt like it was about to bite her, but he was so shocked she did not move. She only blushed more.

"Let me go!" she shrieked, slapping him. This knocked him back to his senses. Seto released her and she scrambled up to her feet and ran behind Kristen and peering at him like he would attack her. Seto also stood back up, dusted himself off, and rebuttoned his jacket, face still a little red.

Yami cleared his throat. "So, who are you three and what are you doing here?"

Kay straightened and smoothed her blonde hair with a smile. "We're the new exchange students, sir."

~*

Me and Yugi: Yay! End of the chappie!

Yami and Seto: You two are so weird.

(I got up to Yami and put on a puppy face)

Me: You think I'm weird?

Yami: (Blushes) Um...yes...?

Me: (Throws arms around Yami in a hug) Yay! I'm loved!!

(Yugi walks over to Seto and opens his mouth to speak)

Seto: (Interuppts) Don't even think about it...

3 - Schedules and Lockers

Kay: (Walks up to Seto_ Kaiba-Kun?

Seto: (sighs) what do you want, Kay?

Kay: Do I have to want something to say your name and spend time with you?"

Seto: Yes.

Kay: You're so mean, Kaiba-kun!! (Stomps to her room, slams the door behind her, and locks it)

Seto: Aw crap... (Walks over the door) Kay, come out please.

Kay: (Through door) NO!!

(The be continued)

~*

Disclaimer: Hoenstly, if I really DID own Yugioh, would I waste my time writing this?

~*

Recap:

Yami cleared his throat. "So, who are you three and what are you doing here?"

Kay straightened and smoothed her blonde hair with a smile. "We're the new exchange students, sir."

~*

Yugi's grin, for that moment and that moment only, grew three sizes, whic Scarred Maria, Yami, Seto, and Kay's mind for life. Kristen was in her own little world.

"What do you **mean** you're my new students? Where are your schedules?" Yami asked demanded quickly.

"Well, the secretary, Nana, the one you made disappear, had them, but..." Maria trailed off. Everyone looked at the Egyptian prince, waiting for him to make Nana reappear. Kay and Seto looked confused. They had been too busy fighting to notice Nana disappear.

"...oh alright." And with another bright flash of light, Nana returned and sat in a chair, seeming somewhat dizzy.

"What just happened?" she asked, staring at the six who had just crowded around her.

"Um...you just woke up!" Kay lied. "See, you had just fallen asleep after you called Mr. Yami, Kaiba, and Yugi up here and we just got you to wake up." Nana rubbed her head.

"That was some dream I had."

"Was it about pocky?" Kristen asked quickly. A collective "what?" along with a group sweatdrop followed her question. Kristen explained. "While you were asleep, Miss Nana, you were saying something about pocky."

"...no, I did NOT dream about pocky. Anyways Yami-"

"Are you sure?"

"YES, I am sure! Now if you wouldn't mind being quiet for a bit-"

"Oh I don't mind at all." ^^

"I doubt that you even have a mind," Seto muttered under his breath. Kay elbowed him in the ribs. "Ow!" he hissed under his breath. "That hurt."

"Good!" she hissed.

"As I was saying, here are your schedules. Because of the shortage of lockers, Seto Kaiba will share his locker-"

"**SHARE**?! Seto Kaiba does NOT do sharing."

"Seto Kaiba probably doesn't even do girls!" Kay stated in a mimicking voice. Maria and Kristen couldn't help but giggle at the way she had said it. Seto did not look amused, however.

"Excuse me?" he asked icily.

"You heard me!" Kay said.

"-With Kay Simms," Nana continued.

"WHAT?! NO!!!" Kay and Seto shouted in unison. Nana somehow managed to ignore them.

"Yugi Mouto will share his locker with Kristen Van Hove."

"Which one's Kristen?" Yugi asked.

"Which one's Yugi?" Kristen asked. The two looked at each other for a moment before shouting. "Hello locker-mate!!" and glomping the other.

Kay sweatdropped. "Well, at least someone is happy." ^^ "Good for you, Kristen."

"Maria?"

"Huh?"

"You'll have to find someplace else to put your things unless you want to carry your stuff around."

"...well, I guess I won't mi-"

"She can use my classroom closet as a locker if she doesn't want to carry her books around to every class," Yami told Nana quickly, fighting off the blush that was threatening to seep into his cheeks.

"T-thank y-you very m-much, Mr..."

"Yami. You can just call me 'Yami.'"

"Ahem! Nana cleared her throat, her way of telling people they'd made a mistake.

Yami blushed. "I-I mean, call me Mr. Yami...please..." Maria blushed.

"Yes, sir," she replied obediently.

"Well, while you guys go over your schedules, I'm gonna go and get some tea," Nana said, getting out of her seat. She walked over to the door and stopped to pick up Yami's journal. She stared at it.

"Um-" she started before Yami snatched the journal from her hands.

"Must have dropped it when I came in!" he said quickly.

Terribly confused, Nana left the office with a hand on her shaking head. Yami placed the journal on her desk before looking at Kay's schedule.

"Ok, let's see, Kay. Your schedule is:

1. Home Room- Yami
2. Science- Chang
3. Dueling- Daiki
4. History- Sazuki-

"Isn't that the-" Kristen started.

"Name of a car company? Yes."

Maria opened her mouth to speak, but Yami already knew what she was going to ask.

"No, he doesn't have any relation to the person who started Christler Sazuki. Anyway:

5. Art- Jones-

"That's not a Japanese name!" Kristen blurted, causing Kay and Maria to burst out laughing.

"I know. May I **continue** now?" Yami replied impatiently, gritting his teeth.

"Oh, of course you can!" Kristen gushed, receiving a hug from Yugi.

"I **love** you!" he said.

"I feel loved!" she said.

"..."

"...I wonder why..." Kay said, shaking her head a bit.

Yami twitched for a second before handing the schedule back to Kay.

"You and Kaiba might want to look at this..." There was a moment of silence while Kay and Seto looked at the schedule. A very beautiful moment of silence.

That is, until Seto SCREAMED, "WE HAVE THE SAME SCHEDULE?!?!?!?" Kay's ears twitched.

"We do?! Are you sure?!" Kay shrieked.

"Oh, I'm sure. Alright, this has got to be a set-up!"

"Who on campus would want to set you up?" Yami and Maria asked.

"And where can I meet them?" Kay joked, earning a glare from Seto which she ignored.

Kristen and Yugi squinted and looked outside. "It **MUST** be that squirrel..." they said in unison.

Seto opened and closed his mouth about three times before shaking his head and starting a staring contest with his reflection.

"Megalomaniac..." Kay muttered quietly, only earning ANOTHER glare from Seto, which she ignored again.

Yami handed Kristen and Maria schedules, doing his best to avoid getting Kristen to talk again, and stood behind Maria to glance at her schedule.

Yugi peeked over Kristen's shoulder and gasped with delight. "Hey, you have all of my classes!" he shouted, his face brightening.

Kristen and Yugi grabbed each other's hands and started spinning in a circle around the other four in excitement.

Maria turned to Yami. "Do you think you can help me find my classes?"

"Well, they all seem to be around my classroom, except 7th period, so I don't see anything wrong with that." Maria looked down and blushed a bit and pulled at the end of her skirt, wishing it was longer.

"I am totally sewing more material to this thing..." Kay muttered. Maria looked up to see the blonde fingering the bottom of her skirt too.

It was then that Yugi's hands slipped from Kristen's and he almost tripped but caught himself as he knocked Yami into Maria, causing the two to fall to the floor. Kay and Kristen gasped.

When Yami was pushed into Maria and their lips met, and even after they landed, their lips were still locked. This was more than likely the effect of their shock.

And this was then that Nana walked back into the room and gasped.

"Uh-oh..." Kay whispered.

"Mr. Yami! What on Earth are you doing to that student?!?!?" she screamed. Yami put each hand on the floor beside Maria's head and pushed up to a push-up position then stood and helped Maria up.

"Um...would you buy CPR instructions?" Kay asked nervously.

"Yeah...": Kristen said, looking worriedly at Yami and a blushing Maria. Yami then smirked at Nana.

"I banish you to the shadow realm!" he said, smiling devilishly.

"Oh..crap..." was all Nana could say before a noter flash of light was seen and she was gone. Kay stared.

"Wow...that was cool..."

"Yeah!" Kristen said. "you and Seto were too busy rolling around the floor to notice the first time." Kay's ears twitched.

"PLEASE rephrase that..."

Yami cleared his throat. "why don't we get to class now?"

"I'm Benitora," said the boy to the right of Kyoshiro. He has spikey, bright red hair, brown eyes, and slightly tanned skin (**Oh, cute!**) and was eyeing Kristen.

"And I'm Yukimora," said the third guy. Yukimora had dirty blonde, medium length hair, bright blue eyes, and pale skin. (**//// HOT! *Drools***) He eyed Maria and neglected to see the angry, Egyptian prince at her side.

"None of us have ever seen you girls around," Kyoshiro stated, STILL eyeing Kay, who looked very uncomfortable along with Maria. Kristen just looked confused.

"are you three new here?" Yukimora asked.

"Yes..." the three girls answered in awkward unison.

"Well then..." Benitora stated before the three guys ran to the girls and each grabbed their hands.

"...how 'bout we show oyu around the school?" Kyoshira said, finishing Benitora's statement and raising an eyebrow in a way that only other girls would love. Kay, Maria, and Kristen were all immune to this action. Kay's mind and heart could not help but SCREAM in complete disgust along side her best friends.

Her heart was screaming "Punch him...NOW" but her body had drawn a blank at this thought crossed her mind. "*Why is it that only 'things' ever really get a crush on me?*" But thankfully for her, Seto's arm was still awake.

WAM!

Seto's fist made contact with Kyoshiro's face. He fell to the floor and slid a foot away from them at the impact of the punch. This caused Kay to come out of her shock. Seto glared down at Kyoshiro.

"Don't worry yourself over Kay. That's my-I-I mean her friends' job." He was ready to punch Kyoshiro again.

Kyoshiro glared at Seto, still on the ground, and wiped away a trail of blood that fell from the corner of his mouth. (**Which would have made the fangirls eith a) die of b) drool.**)

Yami looked at Seto with envy. Only because he could not punch Yukimora. All he could do was scold and question. "Why aren't you three in class right now?"

"This is our free period," Yukimora answered, still staring into a blushing Maria's eyes. Kay glared at the two boys, who were still gripping the hands of her friends.

Yugi, for once, was boiling mad. Before Kay could do anything, he screamed, "LEAVE THEM ALONE!" and grabbed Benitora by the collar and pushed him into a near row of lockers. Kay, Kristen, Maria, Seto, and Yami's jaws dropped. "Do you understand me, Benitora? You and your friends leave the girls **alone**!"

