

Hell unleashed!

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[ORIGINAL STORY]

I suck at summaries, but I promise the actual story is worth reading!

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0 - Prolouge - Damien

Rain pours against the stained glass windows. The full moon luminous in the sky. The crash of the church doors colliding, clashes with the loud whistling of the wind.

A shadow of a boy is kneeling before the alter. His body shivering violently.

'F-Father' his voice cracks, tears slide down his face.

A silhouete appears in front of the two wide church doors and slam behind him.

'What're you doing here!?' he calls out marching along the aisle. 'The church is closed!'

The boy shoots the man an icy glare with his blood red eyes. From them he could see the man appeared to be the preist of the church.

'Who are you!?' his voice says shakily, stepping back in fear.

The boy continues glaring at the man then turns away, mumbling.

'He's obviously mentally unstable...' the preist thinks, looking pityingly at him.

'Father! Come back!' he cries hysterically.

The preist ran forwards and saw the boy was holding a oujia board and a glass cup.

His wide red eyes stared at the preist, tears sliding out them.

'Why do you have that!? Are you insane!?' the preist screams, in terror.

The boys eyes close and a pair of jackal ears emerge from the top of his head.

'Why has he forsaken me!?' he screams, sobbing.

'For heaven's sake what's wrong with you!?' the priest shouts trying to pry the ouija board off the boy.

The boy clings onto the board and turns his back on the priest. He rustles in his pocket and pulls out a gun.

The priest frantically backs away, in terror of being shot.

He lets out one last sob, raising the gun to his head.

'W-Wait! Don't!'

He forces the gun to his head and pulls the trigger back.

Bang!

Slowly, he falls to the ground, the gun slipping out his hand onto the floor. Blood slurting over it.

The priest was petrified and saw the glass cup shaking. Instict drove him over to it and he grabbed it and followed where it lead.

D-A-M-I-E-N...

1 - Monday morning

'Rise and shine, lazy bum!' a gentle male voice sings.

'Zzz...Huh?'

A pair of yellow eyes open and blink. They gaze sleepily up at a 16 year old boy holding an alarm clock which is beeping in his hand.

'Time for school, Sis!'

'Oh no!' the yellow eyed girl whines hiding under her duvet.

The boy grabs the bottom of the duvet and yanks the whole thing away from the girl, forcing her to land on the floor with a thud. He had done this act many a time and had perfected it.

'Ouch! Meanie!' the girl moans muffled, her face on the floor.

'You're a meanie' he counters poking his tongue out.

The girl gets up rubbing her eyes.

'Okay I'm up, you go can now Lyric' she says looking at her brother. She just realises he was already dressed ready for school, unlike her in her panda pjs.

'Fine, by the way you got 15 minutes to get ready' he chimes, looking annoyingly pleased with himself.

'Dammit Lyric!' she yells, practically leaping into her newly constructed wardrobe to find her own uniform.

He leaves shutting the door behind him laughing loudly.

When the girl emerges again she took in her new rooms surroundings; having moved in yesterday, almost all her belongings were still in boxes. All she'd got out was her bed, dresser and wardrobe, which took ages to rebuild from scartch, for her. So long she had to get Lyric to do it for her. She closes her eyes and sighs looking down at her newly bought uniform. It consisted of a: red tie, white shirt long sleeved shirt with a black sleeveless shirt, a white and black skirt, white leggings and a pair of black boots. She smiled as she laid it out the bed, pleased it was pretty stylish looking in her opinion. After she'd got dressed and washed she walks into the kitchen her cell phone rings.

'Hello?' she answers, pulling a box of cereal out the cupboard.

'Hey, just seeing if you're awake' the voice replies.

'Eyes wide open' she giggles.

'Okay I'll come round in 10 minutes, okay?'

'Okies, see ya then'

'Kay, bye Miri-chan'

'Bye Newt-kun'

Miri hung up, being glad she had Newt for a buddy. Her and Newt had recently moved into Wikadye (Citie's name XD). They had previously lived alone and decided to move away to another city with flats next door to each other. They met in their old town, and stucked together ever since.

'That your lil lover boy?' Lyric smirks sipping tea from his black shiny mug.

'He's not my lover boy!' Miri retorts, uncontrolably blushing. The thought of him saying 10 mintues just struck her. If he was coming in 10 mintues that meant she had had 30 minutes to get ready when Lyric woke her up. He must of deliberatly set her clock forward.

Lyric glanced at Miri, sweatdropping as she gave him a shadow eyed glare.

'I think you two would make a good couple!' Lyric persists as Miri pours her sugar-frosted cereal into a bowl.

'Can it Lyric...' she growls back, making Lyric laugh.

10 minutes later the two siblings get up to leave as the door bell buzzes.

'Hi Newt-kun' Miri greets the boy standing in the door way.

'Hey' He smiles back with his peirced lips.

'See ya later Sis, I gotta get there early you still got 20 minutes until you got to be there' Lyric says, rushing ahead.

'Okay see ya then' she calls back locking the door. 'Ready?'

'When you are' he replies as Miri runs a hand through her shoulder length blonde, black tipped hair.

Newt glances at her; Wow... I wonder if her hair feels as soft as it looks... WTF! Where did that come from! I can't think of her that way! Damn hormones! Yeah that's it!

'Ne, Newt-kun?'

'Hm? What is it?' Newt says, slightly panicing, hoping he hadn't looked like a deranged idiot just then.

'Do you think we'll fit in?' She gives him a worried look.

Newt mentally sighs in relief.

'You'll fit in, don't worry' Newt smiles reassuringly.

Miri smiles back. 'If not, we can just ignore everyone else and stick together like we did in our old school'

Newt laughs, swishing his fluffy tail. 'Good back up plan'

'Hey look, the schools only there 'cross the street!'

'We still got 10 minutes'

'C'mon Newt! I'll Race ya!' Miri grins widely.

'Wha-' before Newt could finish Miri had ran ahead, deciding to persue her idea.

'She's too hyper for her own good...' Newt thinks sweatdropping, then goes into a sprint. 'I'll have to get there first, or else she'll never let me live it down,' Newt thinks as the gap between them lessens. "You can't beat me, Newt-kun!" She turns her head and yells over her shoulder. Just as she takes two steps on the road, a motorcycle comes speeding towards her.

'shoot! She's not going to be able to get out of the way in time!' Newt curses loudly when he sees Miri freeze. Miri screams loudly and the cyclist slams the brakes, but the impact is going to be unavoidable!

'MIRI!'

TO BE CONTINUED!

2 - Guardian angel!?

A pair of arms manage to push both of the teens out the way of the speeding motor cycle, as it just grazes Miri's ankle.

Newt lands on top of Miri, so he was pretty much unharmed, but poor Miri had to deal with the weight of Newt and the gash on her ankle.

'Ouch!' she whines from underneath Newt looking up.

Newt's eyes widen and he scrambles off Miri, quickly.

'S-Sorry' he stammers, sitting up on the pavement, helping her sit up.

Holy crap I just got so close to her!

'Ne, who was it who saved us?' Miri asks looking around. Her eyes came across a young boy floating in front of them; with huge beautiful white wings, flapping slowly to keep in the same position, big blue eyes, blonde hair with streaks of blue in them, a pair of white doggy ears and tail, and a luminous bright halo glowing above his head.

'An angel!?' they both yell in shock simultaneously.

The angel boy giggles, wiggling his cute little ears.

'I'm honoured to help you out' he stats, smiling happily.

'W-Wow, thanks so much!' Miri says gratefully, staring up at the angel boy.

'Pleasures all mine, Ms. Miri-chan' the boy replies, landing on his feet bowing before the puzzled girl.

'How do you know my name!?'

'Allow me to explain' the boy smiles, flying upwards, 'My name is Tobias, I've been sent to become your guardian angel! Your friend Newt-chan should be receiving one soon too. I have to keep an eye on you and the rest of the chosen ones for a while'

'W-Wait! Guardian angel? And what do you mean chosen ones? And for that matter where are the heavens? How did you get here-'

Tobias puts his finger in Miri's lips then pulls a whistle out of his pocket handing it to her, tied to a blue chain.

'Blow on this'

Miri follows his orders and blows into the whistle, a sensational occurrence happens as her body becomes light as a feather and a light glows in her stomach, exploding. Appearing out the light was a wolf, wearing a red collar with a bell on the end and a red ribbon tied around its left paw. Her fur colours were the same as Miri's tail and ears, light blue on the left and dark blue on the right. She also had a large set of lilac coloured wings.

Miri and Newt stared down at the wolf, in amazement.

'Hello master, my name is Aisu' the wolf says.

'Huh!?' Miri squawks back in confusion. 'What are you?'

'I'm your alter ego, your animal half of you. Where your ears and tail come from' she stats, licking her paw elegantly.

Miri looks up at Tobias. 'Does everyone have an alter ego?'

Tobias nods. 'All the kemonmimi do, but only the chosen are allowed to summon them' he explains.

'They hold your wings'

Miri gasps, looking down at Aisu.

'Hey do you hear that?' Newt says turning his head. The bell was ringing loudly from the school.

'Oh no! We're gonna be late!' Miri panics, trying to get up then yelps in pain. 'Dammit'

Aisu pads over to Miri's grazed ankle, then licks it. Miraculously the blood and cut all seeped onto her tongue leaving the gash completely healed.

'Oh my God! How'd you do that!?'

'It's my special ability. I'm a healing alter ego'

'Too recall your alter ego, just blow the whistle twice. Whenever you want her again just blow it again once, simple right?' Tobias grins.

'Thank you Aisu-tan' Miri smiles.

'My pleasure, master'

Miri blew into the whistle again and the light shone out of stomach sucking in Aisu into the sea of her soul again.

Newt blinks. 'This is weirding me out' he says, not taking all this heaven stuff in.

'Well get used to it, Newt-chan. As soon as your guardian angel arrives you'll have your own alter ego!'

Newt shrinks away from Tobias, shuffling over to Miri.

'Can you walk okay?' he asks.

'Yup fine, thanks to Aisu-tan' she confirms happily.

Newt smiles back.

The 2 yellow eyed teens realise just how massive the school is as they walk up in front of it.

'Whoa! It's freakin' huge!' Newt yells in astonishment.

'I'll say! That means a lot of students too' Miri replies looking at all the kids walking in.

'Hey wait, what're you gonna do Tobi-san?' Miri asks turning to her guardian angel.

'I'll wait out here and look around town, I'll find you after school, Kay?'

'Hai! Cya then Tobi-san!'

Miri and Newt look around.

'Wheres our classroom again?' Miri asks, completely lost.

'...No idea'

'Is it that one?' Miri points out to a class with students about Newt and her age wondering in.

'Looks like it, Lets go'

The 3 go into the room and look around. The desks were all set out in rows of 6 x 6 so that meant each class had up to 36 students.

'Theres 33 students including us' Newt stats, reading the class list.

'Itai' Miri nods.

'Alright class everyone siddown!' the teachers booms as he bursts through the door, slamming his large pile of binders and coffee on his desk. 'Aha, you two the new students?'

'Hai, Watashi wa Miri'

'Boku wa Newt...'

'Very well, you can sit up there in the corner' the teacher instructs them, gesturing to two desks in the upper right corner of the room. 'Watashi wa Tao-sensei. I'll be your form tutor and teacher you math and I.T'

As the two walk over to their new seats for the next school year, they received observing stares from their new classmates. Most of which seemed friendly, some admiration however, from the bottom left corner of the room they seemed cold.

'Hn, I don't like them' a buff looking Ox kenomimi snorts.

The people sitting around him agreed too, staring coldly at the two.

'They were all staring at us' Miri pouts, slumping in her desk feeling self concisous.

'Better than glaring, ne?' Newt replies his eyes scanning the room then they come across the Ox boy.

They come in eye contact and he glares hard at Newt, making him uncomfortable.

Just then the door opened and a girl stepped in, which distracted Newt and the bull-boy. She had very

long white hair, right down to her hips, long. Her fringe was hanging low covering her eyes and she walked slowly up to the desk in the top left corner. The 3 seats between her and Newt and Miri were empty.

Suddenly everything rumbles and vibrates violently.

'AHH WHATS GOING ON!?'