

# Life in the Organization XIII

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*This is my own little fanfic of the organization. There will be a little yaoi (not sex) but I think it will be a good story! I will post it in chapters. :D*

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## 1 - Number Five:Zexion

In the heart of The World that Never Was, at the Organization Fortress was a young man. He had short gray hair and his bangs draped over his right eye. He was sitting by a window gazing out towards the heart shaped moon thithought the man. Thinking "*If I was never meant to be...why do I exist? Why does all of us exist...Axel, Demyx, Saix, and everyone else...we were all not meant to exist?*" "Zexion! Vexen needs you in the lab! It is something about Cloud's clone!" a man yelled running towards Zexion. The man had long blue hair and a scar shaped like an X on his forehead and eyes a shade of firey orange red. "Do you know what it is Saix?"Zexion asked. Saix shook his head no and Zexion held out his hand and a large black blob appeared. Zexion stepped through it then disappeared...

TO BE CONTINUED

## 2 - Fate

"Vexen? What is wrong with the clone?" Zexion asked impatiently. "It feels emotions...THAT ISN'T SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN! Grr..."Vexen exclaimed."If a clone that is being used like we are using it feels emotions it could become smitten with the person it is trying to apprehend, therefore it would fail in its duties and maybe even turn against its creators." Vexen explained as soon as he saw Zexion's befuddled face. "And...what is its duties?" Zexion eagerly asks. "Well I'm not really supposed to tell anyone but...We need the clone to harness the darkness in Sephi--"Zexion nervously said. "VEXEN! You know what the superior said!" A young man with long frizzy pinkish red hair yelled at Vexen. "Marluxia! I--"Vexen tried to explain as Marluxia grabbed him. "Impudent fool! Before I go..."Marluxia said as he typed something in on the keyboard and the kind look on the clones face changed to blankness and Marluxia teleported out. Zexion stands in the lab for a while then teleports out...

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