

The Last Remaining Ancient 1

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Just a little story object thing I thought up in my spare time. Nothing that extravagant.

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1 - The Shinra Mansion

I do NOT own the plot line for this fanfic, nor do I own any of the characters except Sun Strife. [note: her last name's not Strife anymore after this story]

Prelude:

My name is Sun Strife in this story, daughter of Ifalna, forgotten sister of Aeris, and adopted sister of Cloud. This is my story, as is any other story I post on this website (2+, actually). Read on, and discover what the video game makers left out.

Chapter One: The Shinra Mansion

I led the way through the basement tunnel, the flame on my black-furred forehead lighting the way for Cloud and Tifa. I stopped in front of a locked door, my black cat form dissolving as I transformed back human. There was something about this door... I put my ear to it, but heard nothing.

"What is it, Sun?" Tifa asked.

"I don't know."

"You usually know these things," Cloud mumbled.

"Yeah, well, this time I don't," I snapped. "This time, there's something keeping me out..."

"Oh, screw this," Tifa said. "If we have to get Sun's opinion before we do anything, we'll get nowhere. Let's just open the door and get it over with."

"Glad someone pointed that out," I said. "You guys pester me too much."

Tifa already had the door open, using the key we'd found upstairs, so Cloud and I followed her into the strange, coffin-filled room.

There was a man in the corner. He kept his face hidden beneath a red cape and long black hair. Just stood there, watching us. Cloud and Tifa didn't notice him at first, but he was the first thing I saw. He didn't look very happy, so I approached him.

"Are you okay?" I asked.

"Get away from me." He spoke so suddenly I flinched. He looked down at me through deep scarlet eyes.

"You shouldn't be here. Rejoin your mother."

"Wha-"

"Who're you?" Cloud interrupted. I glared at him.

"All of you, leave. This place is only the beginning of a nightmare."

"You can say that again," Cloud growled. He told the man his story, and the stranger was interested in the part with Sephiroth. But when my "brother" had finished, the man didn't tell us anything. He only asked, "Will you meet Hojo at all?"

Cloud nodded. "We're mostly after Sephiroth, but that scientist is another revenue."

"Good." He glanced at me, so swiftly I wasn't sure if I'd seen it. "My name's Vincent. I'll come with you." Cloud raised an eyebrow at me. "I know what you're about to ask," I said, "and I don't detect a problem with it."

"Welcome aboard, Vincent," Tifa said.

~End of Chapter One~

2 - The Temple of the Ancients

Chapter 2: Temple of the Ancients

"Put the Keystone...on the...altar..." Tseng gasped. It was a few weeks later; we were at the Temple of the Ancients. Tseng had been stabbed by Sephiroth, and the trickled down his Turk uniform. Aeris went and stood by the corner, her back to us. Cloud went to talk to her.

"You crying?" he asked.

"Not anymore," she answered. "I know Tseng and I are enemies, but I've known him since we were small...There's not a lot of people I can say that about. Only a handful of people in this world really know me..."

"Hey, you two," I said. "Don't we need to put the freakin' Keystone on the altar?"

"Yeah," Cloud said. He handed me the Keystone, which Tseng had returned to us. We all stood together around the altar, as I put the Keystone into its slot. Then we opened our eyes; we were inside the Temple.

"Hey, over there!" Aeris said, pointing to a strange man. He jumped and scurried off. "Hey, wait!"

We took off after him, Cloud and I conversing on the way. "No exits," Cloud said. "The only way out is to go straight through."

"No turning back now," I replied.

The place was complicated. I jumped all over the place (down stairs, over edges, etc. I'm very enthusiastic)but had to wait for my two companions a lot. When we finally caught up to the guy, we were all huffing and puffing up a storm.

"Whew, we finally caught up to you," Aeris said. The man gave her a key. "Thanks," she said.

We opened the door, and found ourselves in the room with the murals. We spotted Sephiroth gazing at a picture of a rock falling from the sky.

"Black Materia," he said.

"What's it do?" I demanded.

"Fool," he said. "If an injury is inflicted upon the Planet, the Lifestream will gather to heal the wound. And at the center of that injury will be me."

"Injure the Planet?" Aeris gasped.

Sephiroth disappeared into thin air (he has a habit of doing that) and Cloud, infuriated, tried to follow him.

"Where are you, Sephiroth?!"

"Cloud!" Aeris said. "Stop! We've got to find the Black Materia before Sephiroth can!"

"What does it do?" I asked. "Sephir-crap conveniently evaded that question."

"It summons Meteor," Aeris answered, pointing at the mural of the rock in the sky.

"The Temple *is* the Black Materia," I said. "We have to shrink it, but whoever does will be crushed."

"You can use me!" a new voice said. It was Cait Sith.

"Stalker," I muttered.

"Come on, I won't die, I'm in Midgar, remember?"

"Worth a shot," Cloud reluctantly mumbled.

"Now Sephiroth can't use this," Cloud said, picking up the Materia.

"I wonder..."

"Sephiroth!" For the badguy had now appeared. He overpowered Cloud, and took the Materia from him. "Thanks," he said, and disappeared (yet again!). Cloud lay unconscious at the bottom of the pit. Aeris, Cait Sith 2 and I took him to the Bronco, and went to Gongaga Village. Then Aeris left while the rest of us were asleep.

"Bone Village," Cloud said. "She went to Bone Village. Vincent, Sun, let's go."

"Right," Vincent said.

"Of course," I said.

~End of Chapter 2~

3 - The Forgotten City

Chapter 3: the Forgotten City

I woke to the sound of my sister's voice praying to the Planet. We were at the Forgotten City, inside one of the many reef-shaped buildings, and trying to get some shut-eye. Apparently, Cloud had heard Aeris as well, because he was up, staring out the window towards the pool.

"I think we should go now," I said. Cloud nodded. "But," I continued, "she's in trouble."

"I know," he answered. "When I was out in Gongaga, she came and talked to me. She told me where she was going. We should hurry," he added.

I shook Vincent awake. "Come on, we have to go," I said.

"At this hour?"

"Yes, at this hour. Aeris is in danger."

We hurried to the coral fountain. The clownfish figure had gone; we were able to head down the staircase it had been guarding.

"She's down there," I said, pausing at the top of the stairs, "and she's not alone."

We all looked at each other...and we were all thinking the same thing. Sephiroth.

We practically sprinted down the stairs, though it's hard to sprint when you're behind two sluggish guys.

I'm sure they weren't trying to be slow, but I'm way faster than they are.

Cloud approached Aeris alone. I was horrified to see, however, that he was drawing his sword.

"Cloud, stop!"

He resheathed his blade, but Sephiroth, sword upraised, jumped down from a higher beam where we hadn't seen him. His nodachi's point jutted from Aeris' body like a skewer. The Materia our mother, Ifalna, had given her fell out of the pink ribbon and bounced all the way down from the altar into the underground lake.

"Aeris!" I choked, and dashed around Vincent with tears in my eyes. I stopped under an outspreading tree. My last bit of family, taken away just like that.

A few minutes later, I saw Cloud take her body to the middle of the lake and let her go. He and Vincent saw me and came up to me, but I pushed them away and darted behind the tree.

"Leave me here," I choked. "Just leave. I can't do it anymore..."

Cloud nodded. His face looked wet; was it water, or tears? I'd never seen him cry, so I guessed water.

He left, but Vincent stayed a bit longer.

"I'll miss you," he said, and his cold lips pressed against my cheek. Then he was gone, vanished after Cloud.

"Goodbye...Vincent," I sobbed.

~End of Chapter 3~

4 - At Mideel

Chapter 4: At Mideel

Mideel was the perfect place for a fugitive like me to go. I didn't want to be around familiar faces, and I'd never been to the hot springs town before-and I thought the others wouldn't think of going there too, but I was wrong.

I got a job at the clinic; I was a doctor's janitor, and the nurse's substitute when she wasn't there (which was rare). I also went for herbs to aid the healing of a bunch of old guys. Every other night I went for a walk along the shore nearby, and that was how I found Cloud.

I actually tripped over his sword. I caught myself, rolled my eyes, and looked back to see what had made me stumble.

"Cloud!" I said, shaking him. His eyelids fluttered, and he looked weakly at me.

"Aeris..."

"No, Cloud," I said, "it's me, Sun."

He closed his eyes again, and I thought, "Oh, shoot, now I've got to carry him back to the clinic."

"Goodness, what happened?" asked the nurse as I struggled through the door.

"No idea," I said. "Doctor, can I get a diagnosis?"

Awhile later, the doctor came back out of the diagnosis-area-thing looking grim. I knew it was bad news.

"What is it?" I asked quietly.

"Mako poisoning," he answered.

"Oh, God, please no."

"Why are you so concerned about him?" the doctor asked.

"He's my brother," I replied.

"You two don't look alike."

"We have different dads." Well, I wasn't lying there. And different moms, I thought to myself.

"This is the worst case I've ever seen," the doctor said. "He could die."

And I thought, "Could die, but hasn't yet."

~End of Chapter 4~

5 - The Proposal

This is probably not going to turn out the way I want it, but humor me, OK?

Chapter 5: The Proposal

I was out in the forest, looking for herbs for the doctor, when I heard a loud silence, as if a large airship-maybe called the Highwind-was landing on a large patch of grass. Actually, that's exactly what it was. I was about to go back to Mideel, to warn of a hostile takeover from Shinra, when I recognized the two people and one red lion-wolf that got off the airship. I dashed forward and caught the unsuspecting Vincent in my arms.

"Vincent! Tifa! Thank God you're here," I said, burying my face in Vincent's whatever-it's-called, that part of his cape.

"What about me?" Nanaki asked.

"Sun!" Vincent said. "What're you doing here?"

"Ummm..." I thought for a moment. "Running from all that's familiar. But I was wrong, Vinny, forgive me."

"Don't call me Vinny!" he growled, then his voice softened unexpectedly. "But of course I forgive you."

Tifa stared at him, then shook her head. "Sun, have you seen Cloud?" she asked.

I released my hold on Vincent. "You'd better come with me," I said. "It's bad news. He's...well, I'll leave the doctor to tell you that."

"Doctor!" Tifa exclaimed. "Oh, shootzu..."

They followed me to the clinic, where Tifa dashed in to see him, leaving Vinny, Nanaki and I outside to stare after her hair (which got caught in the door, and she had to open it to free her ponytail-type thing).

Nanaki followed her, while Vincent asked me, "You want to go for a walk?"

I nodded; anything to keep my mind of my brother.

We were in the woods...duh...and we stopped for a break. I called this without calling anything by sitting on a fallen tree trunk. After killing the Head Hunter that resided within it, Vincent sat down too.

"You're really worried about him, huh?" he said.

"Why not?" I replied. "Adopted or not, he's still my little brother."

Yeah...it was pretty boring for a while. Then he got up and took my hand.

"Sun," he started, "will you bear my children?"

"WHAT!!" OMG, he actually asked me. "Are you insane?"

"I knew you'd say that," he sighed.

"Of course I'll bear your children! How many do you want?"

Then a tremor shook the island.

"What was that?" I said.

~End of Chapter 5~

6 - The Lifestream

Chapter 6: The Lifestream

Vincent and I rushed back to the village to see utter chaos. The Lifestream jetted out beneath us, causing the tremor, while the Ultima Weapon surveyed the scene above our heads. That is, until it noticed we were there. Nanaki joined us as the monster dove to the ground behind us. We jumped into battle.

Vincent and Nanaki did, that is. The stupid guy-thing hit me in the back of the head with its wingy-thingy when it turned to face us. I fell into the black mists of unconsciousness. (I know unconciousness is overrated when you say it's black and misty, but that's just what it was.)

"Sun!" a familiar voice called.

"Aeris?"

"Sun, listen to me," Aeris said. The overrated black mist parted-also overratedly-to allow my sister to pass. "The way to stop Meteor is by prayer."

Now, I'm not Christian. I'm not even one of those sub-branches things like Jehovah's Witnesses or whatever. So I was surprised when she actually told me to *pray*.

"Umm...Aeris?"

"Not to God," she said, rolling her eyes. I mean-" She broke off. "Sun, you have to leave now," she said.

"Your boyfriend's calling you."

"Actually, we're engaged."

Black mist engulfed me, blocking my sight again, then faded. I was on the outskirts of Mideel, lying on the ground; Vincent must have moved me, I thought. Everyone was on the edge of something-when I say everyone, I mean, Cid, Cait Sith, etc.-looking down into shining green liquidy-stuff. I got up and snuck up behind Vincent. I looked down into the pool of Lifestream, and stifled a gasp when I saw Cloud and Tifa sinking down to the bottom.

I tried to jump in after them, but Vincent caught me just in time.

"No, Sun," he growled. I struggled in his grip. "Don't. You'll just wind up at the bottom too."

I stopped struggling and dangled in Vincent's arms. "Cloud..." I said, tears beginning to fill my eyes.

"Geez, is everyone bent on destroying my family?" I closed my eyes. Vincent loosened his grip, but didn't release me. I turned and buried my face in his hair. I have no idea how long we stood there, but after awhile something in my mind that had been dull for a week and a half-just as long as Cloud had been "crazy", I later learned-cleared, and Nanaki cried out, "Sun, they're alive!"

For Cloud and Tifa were rising back to the surface of the pool of Lifestream-helped by a third figure in a light pink dress.

~End of Chapter 6~

7 - To Midgar

Chapter 7: To Midgar

Well, for reasons illustrated in the video game-and if you haven't played it, I strongly urge you to-everyone needed to go to Midgar. Well, except for the crew and I. I, of course, have an uncanny ability to take on the appearance of a small quadruped and Weapon had damaged some of the outer parts of the airship. I could get into small places to check out the damage. So everyone left without me. Grrrr.....

As it turns out, we found the damage to be minor and in a place where the crew could easily get at, so they didn't really need me. Good, I thought. I'm NOT mechanically-umm, what was that word again? Oh, well. I'm mechanically challenged. But that meant I had nothing to do. Grrr again.

So I decided to visit the church. I wanted to see again the flowers my sister had so cared for and, besides, maybe she would enlighten me on the subject of defeating our enemy.

I lay down in the patch of flowers. I've always loved lilies. I don't know why, I just did. My eyes closed, but a few minutes later flew open again-the result of my hearing heavy footsteps nearby. There was a silver-haired man standing over me.

"Hey, sis!" he said.

"I ain't your 'sis'," I replied, getting up. "Are you aware that you're trespassing? 'Cause you are."

He ignored me. "Wanna spar?" he asked.

I snorted. "Why would I want to? You'd be way too easy."

"Really?" he smirked. There was a pang in my right arm, and I realized a split second later that he'd drawn his double-bladed katana and swiped at me with it.

"You're gonna regret that," I growled.

As it turned out, he was too easy. A couple of minutes later he was on the ground, and I raised my sword over my head to finish him off. But before I could, another man appeared in the doorway.

"Kadaj, what the hell are you doing?" the new guy hollered. "You know we have to get to the North Cave to help the great Sephiroth!"

"Must you repeat our orders aloud, Loz?" Kadaj sighed. And then they were gone, with only mine and Kadaj's blood speckling the lilies. Then my phone rang. (yes, I have a phone. Whoop-de-doo.) I answered.

"Hello?"

"Sun, where are you?" Cloud's voice greeted me on the other side.

"Church."

"I thought you weren't Christian," he said.

"I'm not," I growled. "I wanted to see the flowerbed."

"Well, hurry up," he said. "We're all waiting on you."

We both hung up, and I headed for the Highwind.

"What happened to you?" Tifa asked, seeing the wound in my arm.

"No big deal," I said. "This guy called Kadaj came and attacked me, that's all. Sephiroth clone, by the look of him. Vincent, can I borrow a piece of your cape?"

~End of Chapter 7~

8 - The one before chapter 9

Chapter 8: The One Before the Epilogue

Cloud and I paused outside the crater.

"Sun," he said, "whatever happens, you're a great sister."

"I knew that," I said. "And you know what? You're a great bodyguard. Come on, let's get that silver-haired git!"

We all dashed into the final cave some time later. At first all of us were there, but then there was just me. I heard sounds of battle, but they weren't in this place and here had no exits that I could see.

The battle cries suddenly ceased, and Sephiroth approached me, a triumphant smile on his face and his nodatchi drawn.

"The Promised Land shall not be yours," he said.

I gaped at him. "You think this is about the Promised Land?!" I said. "It was never about the Promised Land-well, maybe at the beginning it was, but now it's about the Planet, about Aeris-"

"You'll be rejoining your sister very soon now," he smirked. With that, he ran me through.

I hardly noticed as I dropped to my knees. Through the haze in my vision, I saw Cloud ambush Sephiroth from behind and strike his nemesis down. Vincent appeared and caught me before my head hit the rocky soil.

"Vincent...he knows...he knows I'm...I'm a..." I began.

"Don't talk, Sun, you'll be all right."

"We've got to get out of here," Tifa said, powering up her Restore materia. I closed my eyes; I felt myself being lifted and carried away, then I knew no more.

When I woke again, Cid was talking about Lady Luck or something like that, and the roof fell in. The Highwind landed neatly in front of us.

"Holy shoot!" Cid said, his cigarette falling out of his mouth. I blacked out again. (stupid loss of blood.....)

I woke (again) on some boxes (the Highwind had no godforsaken beds!!!) with Vincent at my side. I tried to get up, but Vincent gently pushed me back down.

"No, Sun," he said. "Tifa might've healed the wound, but you lost a lot of blood."

"Gotta get to Midgar," I said.

"What, were you going to walk there?" he answered. "We're headed there now."

"Actually, we already are there," Nanaki said, coming out of the bridge. "Cloud told me to come get you guys."

~End of Chapter 8~

9 - This is the epilogue; I skipped the next part.

*Like the title says, I skipped the end of the game because everyone who's reading this knows the end of the game, and if you don't I'd be spoiling it for you. So nyah. *sticks tongue out at u**

Epilogue

It's almost a year later. About a month ago, Cloud and Tifa along with Vincent and me got married. Yayayayay!!!! ...sorry, kind of off the track. Just a bit though. The planet returned to normal, or at least as normal as it was before the Meteor scare.

No one lives in Midgar anymore. There's a town called Edge; I don't know if it was already in the game or if they established it for the Midgar survivors, so for the sake of the fanfic I'll just say it was already there. So that settles that chapter. (no pun intended.)

This is a pretty short chappie, as I am pretty much out of time, so I'll just say we lived happily ever after. The sorta end.

(Keep in mind, readers, that this is A year later. Not two. Advent Children hasn't happened yet.)

I mean, it can't be the end until we die, can it?

This is the end of the chapter, and the story. Quit reading now, or I'm gonna have to shoot you.

~End of Epilogue~

~End of The Last Remaining Ancient 1~