

The Crush, the Bet, and the Annoying Little Brother

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My first chapter story here. It's a comedy romance-ish story with Yu Yu Hakusho and InuYasha. Yeah... Read it!!!! (There's a very small little thing involving yaoi, but it's not in the story and it's warned when it's coming so I'm not gonna put yaoi in the ratings)

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1 - Meeting New People

"Beep! Beep! Beep!" the alarm clock chirped annoyingly.

"You can beep all you want. I'm not going to that darn school," Yusuke grumbled, sleepily turning the alarm clock to snooze.

Just as the black-haired boy was dosing back to sleep, there was a loud knock at the door.

"Go away" Yusuke groaned, throwing a pillow at the noise. "I'm staying home."

"Fine, but Keiko's here," replied his mother's, Atsuko, voice. He got dressed and greeted Keiko, his 'girlfriend'.

"Hold on one sec. Let me get something to eat," Yusuke said.

"But I have to tell you something very..." She was cut off by the door being in her face.

In a few minutes, Yusuke was back. While taking a bite of his apple, he asked, "What were you about to say?"

"I was about to say..." Keiko started, but Kuwabara came running up.

"Hey, Urameshi!" he called. "I saw a new girl. She just moved in. Botan already met her. She doesn't seem the like her very much. I don't know why. Botan said she was talking mumbo jumbo about her dream guy. This girl is purdy. She has long pink hair. Kinda like Kurama's, but her hair is purdier."

"Shaddup Kuwabara," Yusuke interrupted. "She must have said something really bad if Botan, of all people, doesn't like her."

"Hey! Is that her?" Keiko asked, pointing to the girl in a leather jacket, boots, spiked collar, and a white tank top. She was just standing on the curb, looking rather confused and lost. The girl looked at the small group and the offensive pointer finger, and ran over for help.

"Yup," Kuwabara answered with a strange pride.

"No wonder Botan Doesn't like her," Yusuke mumbled to himself, but loud enough for every one around to hear. "She's goth."

"Do you know where the school is?" the stranger directed to Keiko. Towards Yusuke she screamed, "And I'm not goth! Just ecentric."

Kuwabara stared at her like he was in a 'love at first sight' situation, again. "Yeah! You can walk with us if you want," Kuwabara replied with a bizzare lust in his tone.

"First of all, what is your name?" Keiko butted in, politely.

"Yomi. And you are?" Yomi crossed her arms, impatiently.

"I'm Kuwabara," the lovestruck readhead anounced, pushing Keiko to the side. "And this is Keiko and Urameshi." He said each name with pride as he gestured in their direction as he said their names.

"Enough, Kuwabara. We still need to get the princess," Yusuke interrupted.

"Princess?" Yomi questioned, tilting her head slightly to the side like a little dog.

"Kurama," Keiko corrected, hitting Yusuke lightly in the head.

"Kurama," Yomi wondered out loud. "Who's Kurama? She sounds nice."

A small snicker came from Yusuke's direction and Keiko rolled her eyes, but nothing else was said on the way to the fox's house other than the repeated question of 'who's Kurama?'.

"Okay, here we are," Yomi turned to look at black-haired boy once the reached their destination point.

"Now who in the country of Japan is this Kurama?!"

"You can see Kurama in a minute," Yusuke growled, knocking roughly on the oak door. He stepped back and before long, the beautiful teenager was standing in the doorway with a smile to melt any girl's heart.

"Hello guys," Kurama greeted, warmly. "Who's your friend?"

"Wait a minute," Yomi stated. "You're Kurama?" The fox nodded, confusedly.

Yomi pointed insanely, screaming, "Your not a girl!"

"Yeah," Yusuke added. "No one ever said he was a girl. Even though he does look like one." Yusuke giggled at his own joke even though no one else found it amusing other than Yomi.

"Oh!" Keiko said, happy to stop the dark silence. "This is Yomi."

"Ain't she purdy?" Kuwabara said from directly behind the girl. She jumped slightly and moved to the right.

"Hi, Yomi," the tall, red-haired bishonen greeted, kindly. Turning to Yusuke and the others he said, "I'll be back in a minute. I have to wake Hiei. In the meantime, make yourself at home." With that, he was heading towards his own room.

"Who's Hiei?" Yomi asked.

"You will see Sleeping Beauty in a couple of minutes," replied Kuwabara.

"Now, Hiei must be a boy, right?"

About twenty minutes later, Kurama came back down the descending staircase with his arm wrapped around the shoulders of the semi-sleeping Hiei, guiding him in the right direction.

"Sorry I look so long. Hiei wouldn't wake up so I had to..."

Yomi wasn't listening to Kurama. She was quickly falling in love with the fire demon, Hiei.

"Hn! Who's your new girlfriend, Yusuke?" Hiei mumbled, rubbing the sleep out of his crimson eyes.

"Her name's Yomi," Yusuke answered, then on reaction, added, "And she's not my girlfriend!"

"Quiet," Kurama said. "We'll all be late for school if we don't hurry." Finally, they all stopped the talking and started out the door.

"Bye Kurama," Keiko said when they reached the bishie's school.

"Buh-bye," Yomi said, snapping out of her dream land.

"Bye!" Yusuke and Kuwabara both rang in unison.

"Hn!" Hiei growled, turning away from the group.

"Bye guys." Kurama waved and headed towards the two-story school.

They headed down the road again, listening to the chiming bell of Kurama's school. Yomi looked over to the 4'10 demon and asked, "What school do you go to Hiei?" He looked down and snorted.

"He doesn't go to school, but he does sit with us at lunch. And besides, if he did go to school, they send him to the first grade," Kuwabara replied for him. Hiei twitched slightly, but his eyes stayed on the 'peice of dust' on his left shoe.

"Well, if we dawdle any longer we'll be late for school," Keiko announced, running ahead of the group a ways.

Once at the school, they each went their separate ways. Yomi had the same class as Keiko.

"Hey, Keiko," Yomi whispered, across to Keiko's desk. "Is Hiei single? DO you have his phone number? I think he's kinda cute. Don't you?"

"Yes, no, no."

Oh. Okay, I got one more question; how do you spell Hiei?"

"H-I-E-I," Keiko answered, looking up to the front of the classroom.

"H-I-E-I," repeated Yomi. She opened a fuzzy pink notebook and wrote...

(I met the cutest guy in the world. His name is Hiei. He has the strangest hair. Like he stuck a fork in the toster. And he has some beautiful eyes. Ruby red. It must be contacts or something. The only people with that as a natural eye color are albinos. He also has a white thingy wrapped around his forehead. How weird. Oh-oh. The teach is comin' around. That's all for now.)

She closed her journal and watched the teacher pass her desk. Keiko glared over and Yomi set to doing her work; doodling on her notebook.

The lunch bell rang and the two girls headed out the door to their meeting point at school. Once outside and at the picnic table with their lunches, Yomi realised there was a strange girl at the table.

"Who's that," Yomi asked, nodding her head towards the girl.

"Oh, that's Yukina," Keiko smiled, putting down her lunch. "Yukina, meet Yomi."

"Hi Yomi," Yukina greeted with a loving smile and a small wave. The rest of the herd came out and sat at the table.

"I see you met Yukina?" Kuwabara asked, leaning forwards on the table, succeeding in falling on his face and in his food.

"Yeah," Yomi answered, trying to hold back laughter. "Where's Hiei?"

"There he is," Yukina said, pointing at the demon, jumping out of a nearby oak.

"Oh Hiei," Yomi thought when her crush sat down next to her, across from Kuwabara. "If only you knew... how I feel towards you."

"How pathetic," Hiei thought, 'She obviously doesn't know. They didn't tell her... that I read minds.'

"Hi guys!" a cheery voice broke into the minds of Hiei and Yomi. The new girl leaned against the table, overlooking Yomi.

"Oh, hi Botan," Yomi groaned, sinking into her seat to try and hide behind Hiei's shortness.

"You know Botan?" Yukina questioned. "How do you know her and it's only your first day of school here?"

"Cause i'm smart.'

"I knew you were smart," Kuwabara babbled. "You're also very purdy. Can I have your phone number? You can have mine if you want.

"Do you ever know when to shut up?!" Hiei finally snapped. "She doesn't like you."

"Yes she does!" Kuwabara bellowed.

"No she doesn't you big idiot!" Hiei yelled back, standing up and resting his hands on the table.

"How would you be able to tell, Half Pint?"

"Because I'm smarter than you!"

"You might be smarter, but more girls like me and I happen to be much stronger!"

"Yeah, when pigs fly."

"What? did I hear a midgit talk or was that a pig flying overhead?" Kuwabara stood to tower over Hiei by a little. "It doesn't matter anyways. No girl would ever want you."

"Yeah? Why?" Hiei questioned, raising one eyebrow.

"Cause only girls wear dresses, and you always wear a dress!"

"It's not a dress."

"Dress! Dress! Dress!"

"It's not a dress!"

They continued the yelling and Botan climbed on the table, near the heads of the boys. She shoved their faces together, making their foreheads collide. "Why don't you make a bet or something?" Botan chirped.

"Now why did n't I think of that?" Hiei asked himself

"Good idea," Kuwabara mumbled, rubbing his head where he was hit. "Botan, why don't you come up with the bet?"

"Okey dokey Smokey Bear! How 'bout a bet where one of the two of you have to get a date with a girl," she suggested.

"And have her kiss him," Kuwabara added, grinning, "On the lips."

"Whatever," Hiei grumbled, turning away. He didn't hear the last part.

"Loser owes winner 18000 yen," Botan announced. "Bet starts when the last bell rings today." Botan scribbled something quickly on a peice of scratch paper. "Sign the contract guys." "Whatever," Hiei mumbled, snatching the pen from Botan's hand and signing without reading a word. Kuwabara sighed second.

Yusuke pulled the 'contract' from Kuwabara's grasp and read it to himself. It read...

Hiei and Kuwabara where stuck in battle over who's better. To learn the truth, the remarkable Botan decided that a bet would be the best way to resolve this dilema. The first oen to get a girlfriend wins the bet. The winner gets 18000 yen from the loser. Winner has to kiss his new girlfriend on teh lips to end the bet. (And we all gotta see it... um... mwahahaha!!!!!!!!!!!!!!)

Hiei Kuwabara

"I wonder who's gonna win," Yusuke laughed, sarcasticly. "It seems both of the are lost causes."

"Your confidence in me is charming," Hie grumbled, stealing some food off Yomi's tray. "Now shut up every one before I go batty from the infernal babbling." Nothing more was said between them in lunch.

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Fighting is funnah!

2 - The Mongrel Children

Yomi walked back to class with Keiko. Yomi look towards Keiko, once they were in the class, and asked, "Who do you think is going to win that bet?"

"Well, both of them are idiots so I think neither."

"I think Hiei will win"

"Girls, please be quiet and play some attention," their teacher comanded. Yomi pulled out her journal to write some 'notes' and saw her little entry on Hiei.

"I guess I can write more," she thought. Under her other entry she wrote ...

(Hiei and Kuwabooba, or whatever his name is, got in a fight. Kuwabaracuda said Hiei has a dress. It's not a dress. Oh yeah. Botan (I hate Botan) settled their fight by making a bet. Who ever can get a girlfriend first is the winner and gets 18000 yen. Keiko thinks neither of them will win. I have a crush on Hiei but I'm to shy to ask him out. That would suck if Kuwawhooa won the bet just 'cause I'm a chicken. I'll write more later ...)

She closed the journal and listened to the teachers talk and assign pointless homework for the rest of the school day other than the time she fell asleep for an hour. Right after the last teacher stopped talking, the bell rang.

Yomi decided she would at least tell one person about her little crush on Hiei. She shoveled her things into her backback and walked out of the classroom. She aproached the group and thought, "There's Hiei, Botan, Yusuke, Kurama, Kuwabara, Keiko, and that one girl. It won't be Hiei, Botan, or that person I don't even remember. I'll most likely be Keiko or Kurama. oh wait; I don't even know him worth crap and besides, I'm more comfortable with Keiko 'cause she's a girl."

While running up to catch up with the group, Yomi called, "Hey Keiko. Wait up. I have to tell you some thing!"

"Yes?" Keiko stopped long enough for Yomi to catch up with her.

"Well," she took a deep breath, "I kind of have a-"

"Keiko!" Kuwabara yelled, "Yusuke wants to ask you something."

"Tell me later, Yomi. Sorry." Keiko ran up to the group as they exited the school.

"Now what is it that you needed to tell me earlier?" Yusuke asked.

"I was going to tell you-" Keiko started.

"Hey Urameshi, Kurama's coming," Kuwabara interupted. It was true. Kurama was running up to them right at that second.

"Hi every one. Who wants to go down to the park?" Kurama cheerfully greeted all of them, slightly panting.

"Sorry, can't go. I have to babysit my stupid little brother," Yomi whined, leaing on Keiko, pretending to cry, "and his bratty little girlfriend."

"Bring them with. We can help you watch them. It's only two kids," Yukina said, smiling gently.

"They might be only two kids but it's like watching two hundred," Yomi grumbled.

"We can handle it. There's only two of them. We'll live," Yusuke piped in. Some how Yusuke's annoying voice was enough to convince her.

"I guess your right, but can Keiko come with so I don't get lost," Yomi lied then thought, "or so I can tell her my little secret."

"We can all go," Yukina chirped, throwing her arms in the air with excitement, "It'll be fun!"

"Well, okay," Yomi mumbled disapointedly. She started walking to her house and every one else followed talking cheerfully. Hiei drug his feet towards the back of the group.

"We're here," Yomi called to the others, once they reached here place, "What do you think of my house?"

"Well it surely is black," Kurama said looking at the house. Everyone looked around for rabod squirrels or evil bunnies.

"Very black," Kuwabara added.

"The whole darn house is black," Hiei added while Yomi looked at him, drifting into her own world.

Yusuke snapped his fingers in Yomi's face and startled her. "Hey!" he growled, "Get the darn brats so we can go sometime today."

"Okay," Yomi mumbled, walking into the house, "Mr. Bossy."

She came back with the two ten year olds, armed with waterguns. Reshou, Yomi's little brother, yelled, "Attack the blood sucking demons! Attack them, Kuronu, before they suck our brains out through bendy straws!" After that, Kurama and Yusuke were wet from head to toe.

"Hey, dumb and dumber." Yomi giggled, "You don't have brains to be sucked out through bendy staws."

"What do you know? Your just a girl," Reshou taunted.

"Reshou!" Kuronu, Reshou's friend, whined, "I'm a girl. Do I know anything?"

"Shut up you two," Yomi ordered, "If you don't behave we're not going to the park."

"What did we do wrong?" Reshou and Kuronu lied in unison, acting innocent, "We were perfect angels."

After convincing Reshou and Kuronu that Kurama and Yusuke aren't blood sucking demons that suck brains out through bendy straws, and once getting new clothes on the two boys, they headed to the park.

At the park Kuwabara and Hiei went girl hunting while everyone else and laughed each time they were turned down.

"If only I wasn't a chicken. Hiei keeps getting dumped because I too afraid to ask him out," Yomi thought,

"Wait. He's asking out every girl in this park. I'm in the park! Maybe he'll ask me out. There's a small chance but it is there."

"Attack the fire breathing trees!" Reshou and Kuronu hollered as they ran by squirting their water guns into the air.

"Something is wrong in their heads," Yusuke giggled.

"That's something to agree with," Keiko laughed.

Kuwabara came back and panted, "I asked every girl in the park but Yomi, Botan, Yukina, and-"

Kuwabara stopped and smiled. Then he said, "Yukina, Botan, Yomi, Keiko-"

"No!" they all yelled in unison, leaing towards him.

"Why don't you ask Genkai out?" Yuskue laughed.

"Is that your final answer?" Kurama joked. Every one laughed. That is, every one but Yomi. She was working up the courage to ask Hiei out.

She got up and walked over to the recently dumped demon and gulped.

"Hiei?" Yomi squeaked.

"Hm?" Hiei grumbled.

"I have to ask you something."

"What?" Hiei asked.

Before Yomi could say one word, Reshou and Kuronu came running up screaming, "Attack the evil zombie chickens!" With that they were drenched in water.

"I'm gonna kill them with my bare hands," Hiei yelled. He bolted after them yelling curse words the whole time. Yomi rolled her eyes and chased after him. She got to Hiei so she grabbed the back of his robe

giving him wiplash.

"What was that for?!" Hiei asked.

"I have to tell you something," Yomi growled.

"What?!"

Taking a deep breath in she finally yelled, "I have horrible crush on you!"

Hiei gasped and then nonchalantly said, "I could of easily guessed that. Actually I already knew, I mean, it was really obvious."

"It was?" Yomi questioned, dropping her head slightly, "I didn't know it was obvious."

"every one knew about your little secret."

"Well, It doesn't matter now. We're gonna tell 'em, aren't we?" Yomi said.

"As in we, you mean me don't you?"

Yomi quickly nodded her head.

"I thought so," Hiei mumbled disapointedly, "Whatever, let's go tell the group."

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Fighting is funnah!

3 - Botan's Confession

They stalled on their way back, trying not to look at each other. Their awkward glances at each other made them even more embarrassed. The two approached the group. Keiko, Kurama, and Yukina were sitting on a bench. Yusuke was leaning up against a nearby tree, talking with Kuwabara who was sitting on the ground. Botan was standing next to the bench. Hiei looked up and said, "Hey guys... Yomi has to tell you something."

"Thanks a lot," Yomi whispered to the evilly smiling Hiei.

"What is it?" Kurama asked politely, looking into her eyes. This made her fidget some and she played with a loose strand of hair from her ponytail.

"Well-," Yomi started but was interrupted by the town terrorists.

"Attack the rotten McDonalds cheeseburgers!" they screamed, getting every one wet.

"This is why I didn't want to bring them," Yomi mumbled as she put her hands on her hips. "but you guys insisted."

"We shouldn't have brought them," Yusuke replied, smiling as Kuronu and Reshou ran by again.

"Ding! Ding! Ding!" Kurama joked, throwing his head back. "We have a winner!"

"Well, what were you going to say Yomi?" Keiko asked.

"I kinda have a-" Yomi started but was interrupted by Reshou and Kuronu again.

"A crush on Hiei," Kuronu said, pretending to hold hands with Reshou. "We heard you love monkeys talkin' 'bout it."

"Is this true Yomi?" Yukina asked, looking up.

"Yes," she admitted, looking a bit more relaxed. "The little monsters tell the truth."

"But they can't be all bad; they said it so I didn't have to," she thought.

"Okay, now that that's over give me my money," Hiei snapped at Kuwabara, trusting his hand outwards.

"Wait one darn minute," Botan babbled, "The contract said you had to kiss your new girlfriend-"

"I can do that," Hiei grumbled, walking toward Yomi who looked nervous again.

"On the lips." Hiei stopped in his tracks.

"Okay keep the yen," Hiei mumbled walking away quickly. Reshou and Kuronu jumped in front of Hiei, aiming their waterguns at him.

"If you leave we'll shoot you!" Reshou warned.

"I'll never surrender," Hiei yelled, while jumping at the kids, knocking them to the ground.

"Hogpile on Hiei!" Kurama yelled shoving Hiei to the ground.

"Wait!" Botan yelled glancing down at the tiny koorime under the giant pile of people, "I love you Hiei!"

"What?!" Hiei yelled aghastly.

"Is this true, Botan?" Kurama asked compassionately standing up.

"Yes," Botan replied ruefully for blowing her own secret, "I always thought he was kinda kawaii."

"Kawaii?!" Hiei yelled, "How could I be kawaii?!"

"For how long?" Kuwabara questioned.

"Ever since I met him."

"No wonder Botan doesn't like me," Yomi thought, "I described my perfect boyfriend to her and Hiei, her crush, fit my description perfectly."

"Uh...," Hiei said suddenly, "I gotta go." At that he jumped out of the park in one leap.

"He's right," Kurama said checking a watch that Yomi just noticed, "It's getting dark."

They all headed in their own directions to go home.

"So why do you like him?" Kuronu asked finally after settling down.

"Yeah, why?" Reshou grinned evilly.

"Shut up! This is girl talk!" Kuronu yelled.

"Girls and they're dumb girl talk," Reshou sighed and ran ahead.

"So...," Kuronu said hoping for a answer.

"Well," Yomi answered daydreaming, "He's short; you gotta love short people..."

"Uh, not really."

"And he has black hair and don't forget it's spiky."

"But my teacher said it's about what's on the inside of the person, not the outside of the person," Kuronu said matter-of-factly, "There must be other reasons you like him so much."

"Like guts?" Yomi joked smiling, "Oh, I don't know.. there must be something"

"Heh look," Reshou yelled from ahead of the other two, "Roadkill! I think it was a cat, or mabe a bird, or a monkey." There was a rotting, bloody carcass with flies hovering above it.

"Now why, Reshou, would there be a monkey in the middle of the road?" Kuronu asked while Yomi covered her mouth and looked away.

"I think I'm gonna be sick," Yomi mumbled nauseously, "I throw up at the sight of blood."

"Let get her home, fast," Reshou said.

They headed home quietly.

4 - The Talk

Kurama was sitting in his own house by the lit fireplace reading Interview with a Vampire when he heard something rapping upstairs. He set his book down amongst the clutter of paper, pencils, and other books. Kurama headed up the stair to his room. When he opened the door he saw Hiei perched on a large branch outside his window.

Kurama opened the window and Hiei gracefully jumped inside the homey room and said, "Kurama I came to you for advice; see I'm a little confused. Botan and Yomi both like me. So, fox, what should I do?"

"do you have feelings for either of them?"

"Yeah," Hiei daringly admitted sighing, "I've sorta fallen for Yomi. I know I just met her, but she's somehow right for me." Hiei looked towards the ground avoiding the other bishonen's eyes.

"Well, that changes everything!" Kurama said wrapping his arms around his shorter friend. He let go and Hiei headed back to his exit. "Oh, and Hiei," Kurama said to the demon who was about to jump out the window, "I've heard Yomi is ill; you should visit her."

"Whatever." Hiei jumped out the window into the tree onto a lower branch near the darkened street dimly lit by flickering lampposts. Resting his head up against the trunk he thought, "Maybe I should visit her. She is kinda cute."

"Cute!" Hiei said aloud to himself, "What am I thinking? I don't love her. I don't love any one." Hiei was lying to himself, but he didn't believe a bit, "Maybe I should just sleep on this matter." A bit of time passed before his nap was interrupted.

"Hey shrimp, what are you doing in a tree?" some teenager growled throwing a small rock at him, "Kids are supposed to be asleep at this hour." Her small herd of friends tittered behind her.

"What do you know, kid?" Hiei yelled leaping from his roost drawing his katana. Hiei through the weapon at the teen as it grazed her neck, extracting blood.

"That kid tried to decapitate me!" screamed the teenager running with the group following at her heels.

"Hn," Hiei muttered walking towards his blade, "That ruins my nap. I guess I'll just visit Yomi."

There was knocking on Yomi's window. Hiei, discovering it slid to the side, opened it and let himself in.

"Hi, Hiei," Yomi murmured from her bed.

"Uh, I brought you something," Hiei said rummaging through his pockets until he found what he was looking for. Holding out five semi-swashed black roses he said, "I got these for you, but they're kinda flat." He walked towards her. She wrapped her petite hands around his and stuck her nose in the flowers.

"I love em," Yomi murmured, inhaling the sweet fragrance, blushing. Hiei put the gift on the bedside table, in a vase also blushing.

"Well... uh I just came to see if your alright, and you are, so I'll just let myself-"

"Wait," Yomi interrupted, "Talk to me. I'm sorta lonely." Hiei turned to look at her.

"Okay. I'll stay. I won't leave you alone."

They talked until three in the morning when Yomi finally fell asleep. "Farewell Yomi," Hiei muttered looking at her lovingly. He hesitated for a minute, wondering whether he should give her a good night kiss. He thought not, but instead smiled, gently and murmured, "I'll see you soon." He leaped from the window in to the stary night. For the rest of the night Yomi slept.

The next morning Yomi was awoken by Reshou and Kuronu jumping on her bed. "Wake up my overly

baka sister."

"Who are you callin' stupid?!" Yomi yelled leaning up. She was no longer sick.

"I'm not callin' any one stupid; I called you baka!" her annoying little brother taunted.

"What time is it anyways?" Yomi asked leaning back against the red wall.

Twelve-hundred hours."

"Translation?" Yomi looked to Kuru for the answer.

"Twelve a'clock."

"Oh, lordy Jeebus! I'm so late for school!" Yomi jumped out of bed, tripping herself.

"Uh, it's Saturday, dummy," Reshou muttered dumb-foundedly, watching Yomi scurry about the miniature room.

"Oh" Yomi said, tripping over her feet. "I should feel kinda stupid, shouldn't I?"

"Yeah" Kuru giggled, "And midnight-stop over is here.

"Hiei?! Here?!" Yomi tripped over her own feet again. "Hiei's here to visit me?!" She ran to her staircase and slid down the banister knocking Hiei to the ground at the bottom.

"Mind if I drop in?" Yomi joked.

"Not at all," her sweetheart smiled sweetly. Realizing she was laying on Hiei, she jumped up blushing.

"Well... uh... you want to go to McDonalds?" Hiei questioned.

"You mean like a date?" Yomi murmured, femininely.

"Uh... sure, whatever," Hiei breathed, staring at his feet.

"Uh... if you want you can bring Kurama."

"Okay." Hiei looked up, less embarrassed. "Let's go to his house."

On their way there Botan spotted them walking together. "What do you think you're doing with Hiei alone!" Botan yelled.

"Going to Kurama's you psychotic loon," Yomi grunted glaring at her enemy evilly. Botan glared back, just as evilly.

"A likely story." Botan said. She tramped over to the puny clique of companions. "I don't think you and Hiei would be out alone and not be doing something suspicious.

"We were just going to Kurama's house so we can go to McDonalds. Yomi started running towards Kurama's dwelling so Hiei followed her. Botan was on his heels, not wanting them to be alone. Hiei bolted ahead seizing Yomi around the waist as he ran. She looked at his face as he ran, full speed, and thought, "If only I could be this close to Hiei forever."

Unfortunately they reached Kurama's house quickly because of the amazing speed Hiei was moving at.

"Welcome to my humble abode." Kurama bowed magestically once the door was open.

"Stop showing off," Hiei growled, playfully shoving his aside. They walked in to the warm living room.

Yomi saw a strange person sitting on a small loveseat.

"Who's that lady," Yomi said pointing, "And why does she have cat ears."

"They're dog ears, numbskull!" the white-haired visitor yelled, "And for you information, I am a boy, stupid!"

"Reow," Yomi mumbled, "Have a hissy-fit." Kurama was laughing at their little conflict. Hiei was just staring at the floor pretending he found something interesting.

"Kurama," the boy said, "Who's your friend anyways."

"Oh," Kurama said, "Inuyasha, Yomi. Yomi, Inuyasha." Yomi just laughed. Then there was a pounding on Kurama's door. It was Botan.

"Stalker lady," Yomi grumbled. Kurama moved to open the rattling door. "Wait, don't let her in!" It was too late; she already bursted through the door knocking Kurama to the ground. She rushed over to Hiei and attached herself to his waist, crying.

"Don't go out with her," Botan sobbed pathetically, "I've known you longer. Make me your girlfriend. Make

me your girlfriend!"

Hiei looked at her confusedly. "I don't ever remember being fought over," Hiei thought to himself trying to pry Botan off of him. Kurama finally helped the little koorime get Botan away from him into a chair. Hiei sat down on the other side of the room and said, "I need a restraining order against you, Botan."

Just then another unknown person entered the room from upstairs. "And this is..." Yomi sighed knowing there must be many more people for her to meet.

"That is Kagome," Inuyasha, the white-haired boy, mumbled, "Kagome, that is Yomi. Kagome walked down the stairs and sat next to Inuyasha.

"I'm Shippo!" a little fox demon yelled coming from the stairs. The tiny creature bounded down and jumped onto Kagome's lap.

Yomi, being bored, decided she was gonna annoy some one. She got up and walked behind the loveseat, over to Inuyasha. He just looked up at her. "I wanna touch em." Yomi reached out and grapped ahold of the white animal ears. All Inuyasha did was sit there and flinch when she touched the inside of his ears. "You should peirce em," Yomi mumbled still rubbing the ears. "It would look pimpin. I can peirce em for ya."

"Get away from me!" Inuyasha yelled in Yomi's face.

"You female dog!" Yomi yelled back. Inuyasha shoved her to the ground pinning her with his gigantic sword. Yomi kicked him away and he came charging back, threatening to stab her. Hiei knocks her to the ground again, taking the blow.

"Hiei!" Yomi screamed jumping to his side, "I'll help you!" He collapsed to the ground, but Yomi caught him, sitting him in a chair.

"No!" Botan yelled bolting to his side, "I'm helping him!" She shoved Yomi to the down.

"I hate being on the floor!" Yomi tackled Botan shoving her to the floor. "How do you like it always being on the floor!" They started strangling each other. Ladies," a new male voice said, "Where has all the love gone." A man came up behind them, pulling them apart. He put a hand on each of backs. Another girl came as the new boy moved both hands somewhat lower. The girl clobbered the boy while Botan and Yomi slapped him all at the same time.

"It's worth the pain," the boy mumbled rubbing his cheeks. Hiei looked up as Kurama wrapped his wounds in bandages.

Inuyasha was still trying to kill Yomi so Kagome screamed, "Sit!," and InuYasha did a face plant into the ground, making a hole in the hard wood floor.

The new girl grabbed onto the boys hair and grumbed, "This is Miroku. Watch out for him; he's sorta a perv. And I'm Sango." Sango pulled Miroku to the closest chair.

"Is you life always this eventful in one day?" Yomi asked sitting on the ground next to Hiei who was spralled across the floor because he didn't want to get blood on Kurama's new chairs. A small, two-tailed cat ran down the stairs. Yomi stared at it as it jumped in Sango's lap, not even bothering to ask what it is.

"Not usually," Hiei groaned in pain rotating some. "But once in a rare while we do go through some crazy days, like today."

Yomi spoke up, "Kurama, would you like to go to McDonalds?" She leaned back, falling to the ground.

"Sure, why not?" Kurama smiled. He turned his attention to every one else, "Guys you should probably go home now."

"Kay!" Kagome jumped up grabbing on to Botan and Inuyasha with every one else at their heels.

Kurama beckoned Yomi and Hiei quietly out the door. It didn't take long to get to the destination since Kurma lived only a block from it. Yomi ordered and they went into the back.

"Are you bulimic or something?" Yomi questioned. Hiei didn't touch his food at all. He just sat there, resting his head in his hands, staring at his cheeseburger. Kurama was already half done with his salad and Yomi finished off both of her Big Macs within the first five minutes of being there.

"No," Hiei whispered.

"Actually the right term would be anorexic," Kurama corrected.

"Whatever." Yomi rolled her eyes.

"No!" Hiei yelled, "You stupid or something!?"

"Okay, I'll just be over there," Yomi said pointing to the kids playplace, "In the tunnels." Yomi left for the direction she pointed in.

"Right behind you." Kurama got up and followed her into the yellow tunnel.

"What's this feeling?" Hiei wondered, "Is this what love feels like? Am I in love with Yomi? No, it can't be love. I can't fall in love, I won't. Love will just slow me down."

Yomi and Kurama came back finding Hiei daydreaming and an untouched chesseburger. "Come on," Yomi said sweetly grabbing Hiei's wrist, "Were leaving." When she touched him he snapped back to reality. As they left Hiei saw Botan snooping about near the slides.

They ran halfway to Kurama's house, but Yomi got tired so they walked. "Hey," Kurama murmured, "Do you two want to come to my house?"

"Why," Yomi questioned tripping herself over her own feet.

"Careful!" Hiei swooped down and caught her five inches above the ground. While standing the dazed Yomi Hiei answered, "He needs to give Sesshomaru back the shirt that he borrowed."

Who's Sesshomaru?" Yomi asked when she reached Kurama's house.

"You can just stay here," Kurama stated opening the door, "Can't you?" They both nodded so Kurama ran inside.

"What's with the white thingy on you forehead," Yomi asked grabbing at the bandana. He just pulled away.

Hiei mumbled, "Don't. Leave it alone!" Yomi grabbed at it again. "What, are you deaf?!"

"You said 'Don't leave it alone'," Yomi grinned as Kurama came back out. Yomi jumped as Hiei looked at the kitsune.

"Come on," Kurama said, walking down the street. He turned back to Hiei and Yomi sitting on the road.

"You guys comin'?" Kurama questioned his two friends. They both nodded and ran up to him.

"Kurama?" Yomi asked, catching up to the spirit fox, "What is that white thingy on Hiei's forehead. Ya know, it's ugly."

"You two children," Kurama murmured as he turned towards a house, "Leave each other alone or it's a time-out for both of you." They laughed because they were fighting over something so stupid.

Kurama knocked on the door. There was crashing as Yomi hear Inuyasha call, "Be there in a sec." Soon the dog demon was at the door.

"Can we come in?" Kurama asked peering into the house.

"Um," Inuyasha hesitated, looking into the house, "The TV's blasting, there's crap all along the floor, along with that stupid cabinet, and the kitchen smells like burnt ramen, but make yourself at home."

They walked in and Yomi saw another white haired person. "This is..."

"Sesshomaru," Hiei answered, grabbing a box of ramen, and started vegetating next to Sesshomaru.

"Sesshie!" Yomi screamed wrapping her arms around his neck. His face showed he was shocked, but he quickly showed his anger and tried to pry her off with one arm. Yomi moved her grip to his elbows so he couldn't escape, but his left arm wasn't there.

"What the Hello Kitty?" Yomi screamed as Kurama laughed at her, but Sesshomaru continued eating.

"Oh yeah," Inuyasha grinned, "Sesshomaru only has one arm." They all laughed at Yomi when she growled.

"Thanks for the tip."

A little boy and Kagome enter the room. The kid pounced on Sesshomaru.

"I wanna play Blood Raine now!" he screamed in Sesshomaru's ear.

"You're too little," Kagome said prying him from Sesshomaru's throat, "And besides, that game swears, and you know what Mom thinks about games that swear."

"But Inuyasha and Sesshomaru let me play it ... "

"They shouldn't."

"And Inuyasha swears." The child grinned evilly. Yomi stared at them as they fought like cats and dogs.

"That's it, Sota!" Kagome screamed, grabbing the boy by the hair, "We're leaving!" Everyone started laughing again.

"That was interesting," Yomi giggled, "What is Blood Rain, by the way."

Sesshomaru sighed. "Take a seat and I'll show you."

5 - Rivals in Love

"That was fun!" Sesshomaru smiled, looking at Yomi cutely, "Can I talk to you in the kitchen, please?" She got up as everyone else went to follow. "Alone." Sesshomaru shoved Inuyasha back onto the couch.

"Fine," Inuyasha hissed, "Talk to your girlfriend alone. Kissy, kissy." Everyone else giggled as Sesshomaru wrapped his arm around her waist. Hiei simply looked angrily at his new rival.

"What Sesshie?" she asked when they got to the kitchen. He turned a steaming kettle off and walked about a foot away from her.

"Yomi," he murmured, "I've fallen in love with the most beautiful and sweet thing on this planet, and that thing is you."

"But-" Yomi started, but Sesshomaru cut her off with a kiss. They stood there, lips locked, for at least a minute before Sesshomaru broke the kiss.

"I know you love Hiei," he mumbled as he looked down, disappointedly. Sesshomaru put his hand on her shoulder and looked into her eyes, "But maybe you could think of us as a couple. Please, consider it." Their tongues dances again, but it was Yomi who leaned in at Sesshomaru.

"Sesshie," she said, her lips still touching his, "I'll consider it." She didn't want to hurt Sesshomaru, but she really wanted Hiei.

Hiei, unluckily, walked into the kitchen and saw his rival kissing his crush. He screamed, drew his katana, and pounced at Sesshomaru. Sesshomaru drew his own sword, and blocked Hiei's attack. Everyone else ran into the room to find Yomi screaming at them to quit, Hiei pinning Sesshomaru to the ground, and Sesshomaru trying to keep from getting his throat sliced open by the rabid Hiei. Inuyasha yelped then pried the psycho fire demon off his brother.

"I'll kill you Sesshomaru!" Hiei screamed as Kurama and Inuyasha tried to drag him out of the room, "I'll kill you, you bloody demon! I'll kill you!"

"Ah, go lick a cactus," Sesshomaru growled as he stood up with help from Yomi.

Inuyasha found a roll of ducttape and taped Hiei to a chair.

"Not so tough now are ya?" Sesshomaru teased, flicking Hiei in the forehead where his Jagan resides. He tried to free himself, but just bit at Sesshomaru's fingers instead.

"Ladies," Inuyasha remarked, "Now don't start another cat fight." Sesshomaru shrugged then sat on the couch with Kurama and started watching what was ever on TV, which happened to be Veggie Tales. Yomi looked at Sesshomaru, who was nearly asleep, then to Hiei her gaze went, who was struggling to free himself.

"Yomi, is something the matter?" Kurama asked when he saw tears welling up in her green eyes.

"Yes," she managed to gasp as she ran outside. Kurama ran after her, almost tripping over her in the middle of the road.

"Yomi," he said, sitting next to her, "It's okay."

"No it's not," she cried, leaning on her friend's shoulder, "I love Hiei, but I also love Sesshie. What should I do?"

"Um," he thought, "I can't really help you there, but I can-" He stopped talking and looked away from Yomi.

"What?" she looked up at him. His green eyes trailed down to her green eyes.

"Yomi, I've fallen in love with you," He looked at her, directly now, and kissed her. He romantically wrapped his arms around her. She pulled away and ran into the woods across the street.

"Yomi!" Kurama screamed as he ran after her, "Don't go in there!" Yomi kept on running, not bothering to look where she was headed.

"Ah!" she screamed as something wrapped around her delicate throat.

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A really short chappie so I'm gonna talk down here... If yaoi scares you, read no further. This has nothing to do with the real story. ^_^

Sesshie: I don't love any one...

Inuyasha: Except me! *makes out*

Keera: *pulls out video camera* I luff it.

Mikita: Eww! Stop it!

Keera: Go make out with your gay clone...

Edo: Sweet... *drools*

Inuyasha: Oh Sesshomaru!

Keera: Weee! I'm done now. ^_^

6 - The Capture

"Drip, drip, drip." Yomi woke up to the steady platter of water on the stone floor. She looked around to see that she was in a dungeon-like place. Yomi saw the door in front of her, about 30 feet away, start to open. A man walked into the room. Yomi tried to move, but realized that she was bound to the wall with ropes. She looked back to the green hair man.

"He's rather odd looking," she thought. He was. He had green hair, with a black witch-like hat that left only his right red eye showing. Three white tails waved behind his back. The sword at his left hip scared her. Even though this man scared Yomi, she thought his pointy ears and the earring in his left ear were kind of cute.

"So, Duo," another voice, only it was a girl's, wafted in from another room, "You caught a straggler." The voice's own glided into the room. The girl, who looked about 16, had skin as white as snow, blue eyes, and jet black hair. Yomi found that she actually liked the girl's fox ears and tail.

"Put some clothes on you slut!" Yomi taunted. The girl wore a purple bra-like thing and a skirt that left little to the imagination. Her purple boots did the most covering.

"I wouldn't be talkin'," the man, Duo as Yomi guessed, growled. He leaned his head towards her's and said, "Should I slice her throat, Tamika-sama?" Yomi grabbed onto his earring in her teeth.

"Ow!" he screamed, "Let go!" He slapped her across the face.

"AHHH!" Yomi screamed, "MY BOYFRIEND IS GONNA COME AND TEAR YOU TO SHREADS!"

"Wait," Yomi thought silently, "Who is my boyfriend?" Her train of thought was lost when she heard some familiar voices outside the room. She detached herself from the earring and struggled to free herself. Help!" she called, "I'm in-" Duo stopped her from finishing with his lips touching her's. Yomi opened her eyes wide to see herself kissing the third guy within an hour. Just as she got comfortable kissing him, he pulled the wrong move; his hand slipped behind her and grabbed her rear. Luckily she just got her foot free and kicked him in the shin.

"Let's get out of here Duo," Tamika mumbled, grabbing his hand and dragging him out of the room through a different door. At nearly the same time Hiei, Sesshomaru, Yusuke, InuYasha, Kuwabara, Miroku, and Kurama ran in from the original door.

"Are you okay?" Hiei asked with a great deal of concern in his words, "Let me help you." He started to walk in her direction, but Sesshomaru grabbed onto him, pulling him back.

"I'm rescuing her!" he screamed. They started to fight.

"I'll get her down," Kurama murmured. Hiei grabbed ahold of his ankle, pulling him to the concrete.

"I saw what you did to her in the street, lover boy," Hiei growled.

"Cool it Jaganshi," Kurama said, leaning up just before Sesshomaru pulled him to the ground, again.

"I'll save you Tulip," Kuwabara called, but tripped over his own feet. Miroku moved towards her, but Kurama pulled him down.

"There's no way you're helping her down!" Kurama screamed. Yusuke, Inuyasha and Yomi watched as they pulled hair, punched each other, kicked, and anything else to inflict pain onto one another. Yusuke and Inuyasha were somehow pulled into their quarrel.

"Now who's gonna get me down?" Yomi asked. A new figure entered the room.

"I will," said the black haired man. He helped her down. He grinned. His smile was cute.

"Who are you?" Yomi asked after her facination over his lips passed.

"Koga," he anounced proudly.

"Thank you Koga," Yomi said sweetly. She leaned in and kissed him. Surprisingly, he kissed back.

Everyone else, other than Yusuke and Inuyasha, screamed, "HEY! SHE'S MY GIRLFRIEND!" They tackled Koga as Miroku slinked out of the fight.

"Yomi," Miroku said grabbing onto her shoulders, "I love you more than the rest of them put together." He kissed her. Yomi, who was now used to the fact that every guy in the group loved her, kissed back. Miroku's hand slunk up to her backside. Yomi allowed it.

"Wow," Miroku thought, still kissing her, "If Sango was here she would tear me limb from limb."

Too bad for Miroku, Sango came in to see a giant pile of boys, Miroku lip-locked with Yomi and his hand where it shouldn't have been.

"Ah!" Sango hollered, "You perverted monk! I'll straighten you out!" She started chasing him around the room as everyone else stopped fighting to laugh at Miroku's dilemma.

Sango finally caught him and beat him to a pulp.

Miroku staggered about the dungeon and giggled, "Ah, the stars are so pretty, aren't they Yomi?" She had to laugh at this.

"Come on Yomi," Yusuke said, putting a friendly arm around her shoulder, "We've all had a little too much excitement today. I'll walk you home."

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I think this chapter is the funniest. Just count how many people got pulled into the fight! LOL! Well... I'm too lazy to type more. I hope to get the last... two?... chapters up by tonight. Cheer me on! Yeah!

7 - The Wanted Kisses

As the two friends walked it got darker. Yomi cuddled close to Yusuke for warmth. He just kept on walking without even looking at her even though he did smile.

"Yusuke," Yomi asked, "Why does it seem like every one of your guy friends like me?" He stopped smiling and looked at her.

"I dunno," he finally replied, "Yomi." She looked up. "We're here." They were at the front door of her house. She hugged him cutely and he hugged back.

"Buh-bye," Yomi walked to her brother's room to find Reshou and Kuronu sleeping on his futon, surrounded by ice cream containers. She walked into her room and picked up her fuzzy pink notebook. Crap, I think every guy in the group loves me, other than Yusuke and Inuyasha. Ya know how many times I've been kissed today and only twice by the same guy, Sesshie. Now I don't know who I love. I used to love Hiei but now Sesshie and the rest are in the picture. I'm so confuzled ...

She put it down and looked at her alarm clock. It was nearly 1:00 AM.

"Where's Mom," she wondered, "She should've been home by now. Maybe I'll sleep 'till she gets home." Just as Yomi got to sleep, she heard a thump at her window. It was Hiei. He opened it on his own.

Walking into the room, he said, "Hey, Yomi."

"Hey, Hiei," Yomi greeted as she layed on the bed, "What are you doin' here?"

"I've need to talk to you."

"What?"

"I saw you kiss all those people," Hiei mumbled, looking at his feet. Yomi got up and trotted over to him.

"I'm so sorry," Yomi sighed, "I don't know what came over me. I just-" Yomi realised that she was pinned against the wall by Hiei, his lips touching hers.

"Hiei," Yomi yelped, "I am really sorry."

"Just shut up." He kissed her again, but with more feeling, "And kiss me." Yomi, surprised that Hiei would say that, kissed back.

Just that moment, Reshou walked into the room. "Oh my lordy Jebus! Yomi's kissing Hiei!" He ran out of the room.

"You little twerp!" Yomi screamed, chasing after her brother, leaving Hiei alone. He plopped onto her bed looking at the nearly bare walls. His attention turned to the little fuzzy pink notebook.

"Hm," Hiei wondered, "What's this?" He grabbed ahold of the the notebook, taking a moment to feel the soft fur on the covers. Hiei opened it to see the Japanese writing.

"Luckily I can read this," Hiei thought as he became engrossed in the little pink book.

(I met the cutest guy in the world. His name is hiei. He has the strangest hair. Like he stuck a fork in the toster. And he has some beautiful eyes. Ruby red. It must be contacts or something. The only people with that as a natural eye color are albinos. He also has a white thingy wrapped around his forehead. How weird. Oh-oh. The teach is comin' around. That's all for now.)

"Hm," Hiei thought, "Nice description."

(Hiei and Kuwabooba, or whatever his name is, got in a fight. Kuwabaracuda said Hiei has a dress. It's not a dress. Oh yeah. Botan (I hate Botan) settled their fight by making a bet. Who ever can get a girlfriend first is the winner and gets 18000 yen. Keiko thinks neither of them will win. I have a crush on

Hiei but I'm too shy to ask him out. That would suck if Kuwawhooa won the bet just 'cause I'm a chicken. I'll write more later ...)

(Crap, I think every guy in the group loves me, other than Yusuke and Inuyasha. Ya know how many times I've been kissed today and only twice by the same guy, Sesshie. Now I don't know who I love. I used to love Hiei but now Sesshie and the rest are in the picture. I'm so confused ...)

"What the crap do you mean, girl," Hiei growled, "You're supposed to love me." Hiei put the journal back where it was. "Well now I know what really goes through her head."

Yomi came back, panting. "I think," she panted, "we're safe."

"Good." Hiei rolled on his back to stare at the ceiling. Yomi fell next to him on the bed.

"Find something interesting, Hiei?" He turned to look at her.

"Yomi."

"Yes, Hiei," she said turning towards him.

"You are really beautiful," Hiei smiled, "I love you." Yomi, surprised, fell off the bed. Hiei and Yomi both laughed at her.

"You are a genius," Hiei laughed. He got up. "What time is it." He inspected the clock, not understanding the symbols.

"It's almost 4:00."

"Then I should leave?" Hiei asked. Yomi nodded her head.

She burst out in tears and cried, "I'm sorry! I only love you!" She ran up and hugged him. He lifted her chin to look into her eyes.

Hiei wrapped his arms around her waist and kissed her. "I forgive you."

He jumped out the window into the starry night. Yomi watched him to make sure he was gone. Then, out of nowhere, Yomi started screaming in delight.

"I KISSED HIEI!" Yomi ran about her house, screaming at the top of her lungs those three words. She finally stopped to see that it was nearly 7:00 AM.

"Wow it's darn!" Yomi said, realizing the time, "The kids have to go to Sunday School!" The kids had a school tutoring class that day. "They have to leave at 7:15!" She ran up the stairs and into Reshou's room.

"You got to get ready for school!" She grabbed around Reshou's and Kuronu's waist. Yomi ran into the bathroom, depositing the half-asleep kids on the floor.

"Take a bath!" Yomi called as she slid down the banister, hitting Hiei again.

"Sorry," Yomi said, running into the kitchen, "No time to talk. Gotta' get the kids to school."

"I can help," Hiei mumbled as he followed her.

"Fine, make the kids take a bath." Hiei ran up the banister, which Yomi thought was a neat trick, and into the bathroom.

At 7:10, Hiei had the kids clean and fully dressed and Yomi had the lunches made. They sent them off to school.

The two friends fell on to the couch, breathless.

"That ... was ... interesting," Hiei panted, looking at Yomi, "I feel like a parent."

"I can make you one," Yomi knocked Hiei off the couch. Hiei grinned and pulled her off the couch, onto him.

"Why did you knock me off the couch?!" Hiei growled, rolling Yomi off of him.

"Cause I wanted too!" she growled back, pulling Hiei's hair, gently.

"My hair!" He grabbed her shoulders and bit her neck.

"No vampires in my house!" Yomi yelled, biting Hiei's throat, "I kill vampires!"

"Is that so?" Hiei yelled as Yomi tried to hurt him, "It looks like you're a vampire!" Hiei rolled over her, pinning her to the ground. "Not so tough now are ya?"

"I am stronger than any boy!" Yomi giggled, kicking Hiei away.

Hiei looked at her slyly as she grinned at Hiei, evilly.

"Hey!" Yomi said, running off, into the kitchen, "We have drinks in the fridge."

"O.J. here," Hiei murmured, leaning up against the couch, "By the way," Hiei said, looking at Yomi who grabbed a Pepsi, "Aren't you like fourteen or something?"

"Yup," Yomi gurgled as she took a swig of her drink.

"So you're a in nineth grade?" Hiei gulped.

"Yup."

"Ah."

"So," Yomi hiccuped, "What are we gonna do now."

"I dunno," Hiei replied, falling to the ground. Yomi looked at the tired Hiei and thought that was a funny sight to see.

Hiei, all of a sudden jumped up and ran back up the banister, back to the bathroom.

"I guess he had to pee," Yomi giggled to herself. She was proven right when she heard the toilet flush and the running of water.

Yomi giggled when Hiei came down and she said, "Drink too much?" He nodded and Yomi giggled again. "And how do you do that trick with running up the banister?"

"Talent," he said. Hiei climbed back onto the couch and slid over the back up to his belly button. Yomi giggled and did the same thing.

"When should your parents be home?" Hiei asked, looking at Yomi who was falling off the couch.

"Mom," Yomi corrected, "I don't have a dad." She paused to think. "I don't know when she'll be home."

"Oh," Hiei mumbled as he slid off the couch, hitting his head on the hardwood floor. "Ow." They both laughed as Yomi also hit the floor.

They sat until the blood rushed to their heads so they turned the world the right way.

"I should probably go now," Hiei said jumping up.

"Yes." Yomi leaned back against the couch as Hiei walked out the door. Not long after he left the town terrorists ran through the door.

"Oh, great look," Yomi murmured, sleepily, "Dumb and Dumber."

"That's not funny," Reshou roared, "What would you know, your just a stupid girl!"

"Grr!" Yomi growled, "Get out of the living room!"

"Shudup!" Reshou screamed in reply, "It's public domain!"

"Out!"

"Fine, be that way." The two kids left the room.

"I will," Yomi sighed. She fell over to the side.

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I wish I could run up the banister like Hiei...

8 - Last Goodbyes

The next day, after school, Hiei and Kurama came to visit. Yomi and the boys sat and gambled for a few hours.

"Yay!" Yomi screamed, "I win!" Kurama and Hiei sat there as a girl beat them at poker, badly.

"Oh, yeah Kurama," Yomi whispered, "We gotta tell you something important."

"What?"

"I've kissed Hiei." Kurama had looked angry for a minute, but the anger left his face to bring forth a smile as Hiei grinned sheepishly.

"Really, Hiei," the fox commented, "Is that true."

"Yes," Hiei answered, "and I'll prove it." Hiei leaned towards Yomi, once again, locking lips with her.

"Eww!" Yomi joked, "Nasty! Ah well, I love you anyways." They both smiled as the fox looked at them with confusement.

"Your so weird," Kurama giggled. There was the sound of Yomi's door opening.

"Well," her mother said, "I've gotta talk to you and Reshou. Please, Kurama, Hiei, will you leave?"

"Okay," Kurama replied. The boys left and the two ten year olds came running down stairs.

"Honey," Yomi's mom said to Kuronu, "Will, you please leave?"

"Kay!" She ran out the door, behind the redhead, jumping on his back.

Yomi's mother turned to her two kids and said, "Reshou, Yomi, I've gotten promoted in my job."

"Good for you," Reshou congratulated.

"But we'll have to move again."

"No!" Yomi screamed, "I got new friends! Don't make us move again!"

"Just quit your job!" Reshou hollered, "Don't make move away from Kuronu."

"Honeys, we have to move. I'm sorry. You have one day before we leave." Yomi and Reshou went running back to the red room.

"Reshou," Yomi cried, "I'm sorry. It's nearly midnight. We should sleep." The siblings slept in the same room until 8:00 A.M.

"Mommy," Reshou whined when they went downstairs, finding their mom cooking breakfast for the trip,

"When are we leaving?"

"Soon. Gather what you'll need otherwise they'll ship the rest to us." They packed what they needed and headed out. Hiei caught a glance, once they left their house, and ran back into Kurama's home.

"Yomi's leaving! She's moving away!" Hiei yelled to the gang. They all ran out and a few jumped into their own cars while the demons ran.

When the reached the airport Yomi noticed they followed them all the way.

"Guys," Yomi cried, "I'll miss you. I'll be alone." She hugged them all and headed towards the plane, looking back to see Hiei, nearly crying.

"Hiei," Yomi gulped, running back to him and hugging the forlorn fire demon.

Through sobs and kisses, Hiei murmured, "You are not alone."

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Last chapter. I'm almost crying! Sooooo... who wants a sequel? ^_^