

Brush With Death

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After his defeat at the hands of the X-Laws, and Zeke's betrayal, can Basil go on?

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Chapter 1 - Brush With Death	2
Chapter 2 - Chapter Two	3
Chapter 3 - A Brush with Chapter 3	7
Chapter 4 - Chapter Four	9
Chapter 5 - A Brush with Chapter 5	12
Chapter 6 - Chapter 6	15
Chapter 7 - Chapter 7	18
Chapter 8 - Chapter 8	22
Chapter 9 - Chapter 9	26
Chapter 10 - Chapter 10	30
Chapter 11 - Chapter 11! At long last!	36
Chapter 12 - Chapter 12. I PRAY THIS WORKS!	42
Chapter 13 - Chapter 13, cuz since chapter 12 posted, I feel lu	47
Chapter 14 - And here's chapter 14!!!!!!!	52
Chapter 15 - Chapter 15. I'm still writing it!!.....slowly!	57

1 - Brush With Death

I just saw the episode of Shaman King with Basil, and after the X-Laws beat him up, I got to wondering. What happened to him? He probably died, but I decided that I'd use my fictional necromancy skills to bring him back to life and write a ficcy about him.

Anyhoo: I don't own Shaman King, or Dani. I do, however, own Rei, and Tolstoy. And I own Rex. *fends off army of undead lawyers*

A Brush with Death

Chapter One: The Rejected Shaman

Barely alive, Basil limped back to his master's campsite. Surely, Zeke would allow him back. Clutching his broken arm, Basil rounded the corner.

"You failed me, Basil." Zeke said calmly. "I thought I told you quite clearly that you were to thin out Yoh Asakura's team, so that my dear descendant wouldn't be distracted, and would become stronger."

"I...tried...master..." Basil panted. "...I-"

"And," Zeke continued, ignoring the injured teen. "I thought I also told you *that under no circumstances were you to attack Yoh*. Yet you attacked him."

"But...but I-"

Zeke glared at Basil. "You will have to be punished. And don't come near me again." Zeke snapped his fingers, and Luca and the Big Guy appeared. Luca nodded, and Basil was surrounded by the Steel Circle Scrimmage. They closed in on him, and a single scream of pain filled the night.

So, are you hooked? Are you drooling for more? Are you preparing to hunt me down and beat me with a club until I write more? Tell me, for there will be more. Mooga!

2 - Chapter Two

I don't own Shaman King. I don't own any characters except for Rei, and Tolstoy, and Rex and his ghost. And Dani is her own person. There. Now go back to your graves, you zombie lawyers! *Anthony shoots the Dao Shi lawyer with a crossbow.*

"Hey, did you hear that?" Rei asked, looking up from the campfire.

"What?" Rex, an Irish shaman who had joined the three necromancers, asked.

"It sounded like a scream." Dani murmured. "But where did it come from?"

"Leave that to me." Rex said cheerfully. He held out his spirit ally, April, and a shaving mirror. "April! Into the mirror! Show me where that scream came from."

A young woman, dressed all in grey, appeared behind the mirror, and took it into her hands. She closed her eyes, and began to sing. Rei, Dani, and Faust all covered their ears, but Rex was unaffected by the banshee's wail. Eventually, April stopped her song, and looked down towards the mirror. It flashed, and an image of a teen dressed in black, lying on the ground, appeared in it. His legs and his arms were bent at odd angles, and his jacket appeared darker in one place, soaked with blood.

Faust peered at the image. "Both of his legs and his arms are broken. He may even have broken ribs, which have punctured the skin, hence the bleeding. We need to get there soon, before his condition worsens."

"We can't just leave the campfire here, though." Rei pointed out.

"Fine then." Dani said cheerfully. "Faust and Rex stay here, and you and I will go and get our mystery boy."

"Okay then. Faust, when we get back, make sure that Eliza's over soul is active. You two are the only ones with any medical experience. When we get back, I'll call her spirit down." Rei said. "Tolstoy; DaVinci, wake up." He gently kicked the two skeletons that were chained on the ground. With a creaking of bones, and a rattling of the steel links, both skeletons awoke.

"So, do you have any idea where we're going?" Dani asked.

"Nope. But DaVinci does." Rei said, pointing upwards. "There was a dead raven back there, so I just took its skeleton, and put DaVinci into it."

"You are a sick individual." Dani replied. "Handy to have around, but sick."

"I know you mean that in the best way, so I'll let it slide."

"Turn left." DaVinci shouted from up above. "That kid is in the middle of the clearing through here." He turned, and Rei and Dani followed, increasing their pace.

After DaVinci had been removed from the bones, and Rei had buried the raven's skeleton, he and Dani approached the boy.

"Both legs, and both arms are broken, and four ribs." Rei said, examining the boy. "Hey, kid. Are you awake?" he asked.

"...Master...is...that...you?" the boy gasped. "...you...came...back...for...me?"

"He's delirious." Dani said. "Akumu." She barked. Her skeleton, who had been riding on her back, sprang to life, and bent to pick up the boy.

"Don't." Rei ordered.

"Why? The sooner we get him back to camp, the sooner we-"

"If we move him, we risk harming him further." Rei said. "Unless we have a way to keep him supported, and immobile, we'll have to bring Faust here."

"Well, here's a solution." Dani said. "Feel around underneath us. There are at least eight skeletons lying around. So I'm thinking we use a little mana to shift them around under the ground, and create a stretcher for him, and then raise that up. Then, we just have the boys carry him."

"I suppose that would work." Rei replied. "Okay. You handle the disassembly, I'll handle construction."

"Yoo hoo, *Herr* Doctor." Dani shouted. "We have our patient. Are you ready?"

"Well, we're about as far from a sterile environment as we could be, but Rex boiled some water to prepare the instruments in." Faust motioned to a flat rock, draped in a white sheet. Eliza's over soul stood next to him. "And I always keep a sheet ready, in case I need to do an emergency surgery."

"Here's the kid. He had four broken ribs, and two of them have lacerated the skin." Rei said. "Can you put him on the sheet?" he said to his skeletons.

After DaVinci, Tolstoy, and Akumu had deposited the boy on Faust's makeshift operating table, Rei picked up one of his staffs.

"From the dark I call you,

Return into the light

Eliza, your body awaits you

Speak to us this night." He chanted.

Eliza glowed, and then looked at her hands. "I'm alive!" she exclaimed...in German.

"What did she just say?" Rex asked Faust.

"She said 'I'm alive.'" Faust replied. He began to speak to his wife, in German as well. "Eliza, I need your help with this boy. All his limbs are broken, as are four ribs, and two have lacerated the skin."

"Of course." Eliza reached for a surgical mask, and then stopped. "Well, I suppose that there's no point if I don't breathe." She said.

Faust chuckled, and rolled up the boy's trouser legs.

"Man, this is exhausting, even with you two helping." Rei said. "At least I don't need to animate her bones."

"We're not helping." Tolstoy said.

"Hand over the mana, or I'll turn you both into powder." Rei snarled, crooking a finger.

"No need, we're done." Faust said. "Thank you, Eliza. I hope to speak to you again."

"Me too. I love you." Eliza said.

"I love you too." Faust replied. He embraced his wife, and then nodded. Rei sighed, and withdrew his mana. Eliza's spirit faded away, and she remained motionless. Faust reclaimed his mana, and the over soul disappeared. "We've done all we can, but the wounds were infected. And I have no antibiotics on me."

"I suppose we'll have to go into town." Rex said. "Should April check for the closest drug store?" he asked.

"We'll need something much stronger than an over-the-counter antibiotic. It's a very severe infection. We'd need to go to a hospital." Faust dug through his suitcase.

"Which would then require us to explain how exactly his bones were set." Dani said. "And that would lead to problems."

“Faust, could you mix an antibiotic cocktail? If we got a few different kinds from a drugstore, I mean.”
Rei suggested.

“I wouldn't recommend it. We could look for the strongest variety they sell in a drugstore. That might work. It would just take longer.” Faust stretched. “Rex, could you have April look for the closest drugstore? Make sure it's a twenty-four hour one.”

“Aye, mate.” Rex said.

EEEEK! I can't think of anything else to write! *weeps bitter tears* Ah well, my finger is starting to hurt. When there's more, it shall be posted. Until then, DON'T FLAME ME!

3 - A Brush with Chapter 3

So, who's up for a little psychological trauma? Cause there's going to be some when Basil recovers. *sings the 'I love to inflict psychological trauma on a character occasionally' song*. Ooh, I had too much sugar today....And now that I think of it, the trauma won't come until the next chapter. DX (To understand this face; simply turn your head 90 degrees to your right.)

Faust and Dani left the campsite to obtain the antibiotics from a nearby 24 hour drugstore, while Rei, Rex, and their ward remained to keep a watch out.

"Rex, I don't suppose that April could use the mirror to find out who this guy is?" Rei asked, idly polishing the blades on his scythes.

"Mebbe." Rex shrugged and created April's over soul. This time, she didn't sing, but instead pointed the mirror towards the third boy.

"Why didn't she sing?" Rei asked, slightly confused.

"Banshees only wail or sing when someone is going to die soon." Rex explained. "I guess that our mystery hottie here would have died if we hadn't found him. So, because Faust operated on him, I guess he isn't going to die." Rex turned his attention back to the mirror. "There's something forming." He said.

"It looks like-I know them!" Rei knocked Rex out of the way, and watched the scene that played out in April's mirror. "That's Tao Len, Horohoro, or 'Trey' as he prefers, and Yoh Asakura. I don't know who the guy with the weird suit, or the kid in the green are, though." He said. "And it looks like this guy is attacking them."

Rex and Rei leant towards the unconscious boy, who stirred slightly.

"...m-m-Master? Please....I...d-didn't...mean...to...attack...Yoh..." he whimpered, still asleep.

"Okay, I'm officially unnerved." Rei said, leaning back. "Rex, can you look further back?"

The Irish shaman shrugged again. "I dunno mate. We must be close to wherever the attack happened; otherwise April wouldn't be picking up his memories of the fight so clearly." He examined the mirror, which played the scene over and over again. "I don't think-"

"Oh, crap." Rei breathed. "Rex, look who it is." His finger hovered over the image of a man, dressed all in white, with glasses and ash blonde hair.

"The X-Laws." They both said at the same time.

"We're ba-ack!" Dani sang, as she and Faust entered the clearing. "And we've got all the medical stuff we'll ever need. I swear, short of losing limbs, the good doctor here should be able to cure anything."

"Of course, menacing them with your staff helped." Faust said sarcastically. "Did you really need to threaten them with a swift decapitation?" he asked.

"They were givin' me lip!" the American necromancer protested, slinging her staff over her shoulder. "Anyway, let's tend to mystery boy, shall we?"

"Well, the stitches are holding, but I don't think we should move him. His ribs won't be good for much of anything for at least two months; they were severely broken." Faust withdrew two scalpels from his coat pocket. "Rei, could you help me cut his shirt away? I'm afraid that the blood will clot it next to his skin, and if he moves, it would reopen."

Rei nodded, and took one of the surgical tools. In less than a minute they had sliced the boy's ornate black jacket and white shirt away.

"Give `em here." Rex beckoned. "I'll fix them up, since nobody thought to bring spare clothes with them." He said.

"Well, it's not like we figured that we'd need anything other than maybe cold-weather clothes." Dani replied, stirring the pot suspended over the campfire. "Rexi, maybe you should get the bloodstains off, *before* you sew them back together." She suggested. "Try boiling it."

"Are you mad?" Rex asked with a look of incredulous shock on his face. "This is 100% silk!" he held up the shirt. "And you want to *boil* it?"

Dani, Rei, Faust, DaVinci, and Tolstoy all sighed.

Where do I get this stuff from? I swear, I just make it up as I go along.

Anyhoo: By order of the Necromancer's Union, once you have read this story, you are obliged to comment on it, or else you will be torn apart by an army of skeletons, and then pressed into servitude. Yup, we're a diabolical bunch of necromancers.

Basically, that's me saying `Comment until your hands drop off, or you'll be torn apart by skeletons and made to work for me, or another necromancer.' Heehee.

Also: I'm sorry for ending it in such an abrupt note, but *c'est la vie*. (A phrase which here means `Meh') I. Must. Stop. Reading. *A Series of Unfortunate Events*. Books.

4 - Chapter Four

Another chapter! *cheers*

Psychological trauma is going to rearing its head here, so be prepared. Tee hee.

Chapter Four:

“Please, Master! Come back!” Basil tried to shout, but nothing came out of his mouth. Ahead of him, Zeke walked forwards, moving faster than he should have been able to.

“Please Zeke! Wait!” Basil tried to shout again. Still nothing. Desperately, he reached for his guardian ghost, but there was no ground beneath him. Zeke turned back, and smiled cruelly.

“You failed me, Basil. For that, you’ll have to be punished.” He said coldly. “Spirit of Fire!”

“No.” Basil panted, falling to his knees. A wave of flames roared towards him, growing larger with each passing moment. Behind it, Zeke laughed...

Basil sat straight up, screaming. Then, a pain in his ribs distracted him, and he curled into a ball, tears streaming down his face.

“What was that?” Dani demanded, rolling over. The look in her eyes promised that whoever had disturbed her slumber would soon become one of her skeleton aides. When she saw it was Basil, the look vanished. “So, you’re awake.”

“What’s going on?” Basil whimpered. “Where am I? Where’s Zeke?” he let out a fresh howl as he touched his ribs.

“Eh?” Rei said sleepily. “Whassat?”

“Our patient has awoken.” Faust said. He pulled his doctors coat on, and moved over to examine Basil. “Let me see that.” The German shaman spoke kindly, knowing that his patient might react violently if he was surprised, possibly even harming himself.

Reluctantly, Basil lay back, allowing Faust to see his wound.

“You’ve popped the stitches. I’m going to have to do some work on this. Dani, pass me one of the smallest sized disposable hypodermic needles I have, and the container with ‘Local Anesthetic’ written

on it.”

“K.” Dani chirped. After a few painfully long moments, she emerged from Faust's suitcase with the two objects. Faust filled the needle, and injected it near Basil's wound.

“There, that's better now, isn't it?” he asked. “Just hold still, and I'll suture you back up. Dani: Suturing Needle, scissors and black surgical thread.” He held out a gloved hand.

Wordlessly, Dani placed the objects into Faust's hands. He cut an eighteen inch length of the black surgical thread, threaded the needle, and began to stitch Basil's wound.

“So, what's your name?” Rei asked, relighting the campfire.

“B-Basil.”

“And you used to travel with Zeke Asakura?” Rex asked.

“Yes, he was my Master.”

Dani and Rei both raised eyebrows, and exchanged ‘Oh God, another one?’ looks.

“He was your Master, hmm? Was he cute?” Rex asked, interested.

“Rex, could you wait until I'm done stitching him up?” Faust barked. “And then you can talk boys.”

Basil's face glowed. “Zeke Asakura was the most beautiful person I've ever known.”

Rei and Dani shot each other ‘Yup, definitely another one’ looks.

Rex grinned widely.

After Faust had closed Basil's wound and rewrapped his bandages, Rex began to interrogate him.

“So, how far did you and Zeke get?” he asked.

“My Master doesn't know how much I love him.” Basil replied sullenly, swallowing some of the concoction that Rei had cooked up. “Every time I tried to tell him, something would come up, and he would be distracted.”

Rex nodded sagely. “Believe me, I know what you mean. Guys can be so oblivious when you try to tell them how you feel, hmm?”

“Why do I have the feeling that our randy Irish traveling companion has his sights set on Basil?” Rei whispered to Dani.

“Because you've noticed the looks he's been giving Basil.” Dani replied. “What do you think his chances are?”

“It could go either way. Rex seems to have a talent for picking up members of the same sex.” Rei replied. “Chips?” he held out a bag of potato chips.

“Thanks.” Dani grabbed a handful and inhaled them. “Something tells me that Rex won't be getting anywhere soon tonight.”

“You think?” Rei asked.

“Well, Basil's injured, so it's likely that romance is probably the farthest thing from his mind.” Dani responded, grabbing the bag.

“Ah, so very true. Rex will be shot down faster than the Red Baron.” Rei agreed.

And that's where we end this chapter. Yoh and his cohorts will be appearing soon, so Basil might do something stupid. Who knows? (Hehe, I do) Also, Zeke will be appearing soon after that, so whatever happens is entirely in my semi-capable hands.

Of course, I'm open to suggestions. NOTHING RATED ABOVE PG-13.

5 - A Brush with Chapter 5

sings guess who's back? Back again?*stops* Yay! Another chapter!

Note: there might be some PG-rated yaoi going on here, but it won't be that bad. SO NO RUDE COMMENTS!

Obligatory disclaimer: *sighs* yes, I know I haven't been doing this for the other chapters. Sorry. *clears throat* Now then: I don't own Shaman King. I don't own Dani, or any skeletons associated with her. I own Rei and Rex, and April, and Tolstoy. Any song lyrics that pop up are probably not mine. Any that are mine will be mentioned. THERE!

A Brush With Death:

Chapter 5.

"Trey, I think that we're lost." Yoh said, looking in all directions. There was nothing but rock in every direction.

"I must agree." Len said. "We're stranded in the middle of nowhere. *Again.*"

"And we don't have Lyserg to dowse for us, either." Rio said.

"Damn that kid." Trey grumbled. "What is he thinking, joining up with the X-Laws like that?"

"Trey, Lyserg doesn't realize that life isn't as black-and-white as the X-Laws think. That's all." Yoh said.

"Look: There's smoke over there. Maybe there are some shamans who can help us." Len said.

"Or attack us." Yoh said. They looked at each other.

"Did you just use my line?" Len demanded.

"I was about to ask you the same thing." Yoh replied cheerfully. "Oh well, let's go and check."

"How're you feeling?" Rex asked Basil.

"I'm feeling much better, thank you." Basil replied, staring at the sky. He watched a cloud fly by, thinking about Zeke.

Rex lay down next to the injured teen. "Thinking about your Master?"

Basil blushed. "How did you know?"

Rex laughed. "You have that look in your eyes. Now: Describe him to me."

"Would you two shut it for a sec? Someone's coming." Dani hissed. "Akumu: wake up." She said to her skeleton.

"Anyone home?" a Japanese boy called. "Ah!" he started, seeing Akumu.

"Who are you?" Dani demanded.

"It's okay Dani. I know them. Hiya Yoh." Rei waved. "Long time no see."

"Hey, Rei." Yoh said. "How's it going? Oh, hi Faust."

"Hello, Yoh." Faust said. "How goes the search for Doby Village?"

Yoh grinned ruefully. "Not that good. For a while, we had a shaman who could dowse, but he left us to join up with the X-Laws."

Dani's eyes narrowed. "Those 'If you're not with us, you're against us' freaks? When did you run into them?"

"Well just recently, they banished one of Zeke's servants to the netherworld." Yoh said. "And there was a kid before them, named Ba-Ba-Basil?" Yoh stared wide-eyed at Basil, who was still staring at the clouds.

"Let me at him!" Trey shouted. Cori's over soul was active, but he was being restrained by Eliza and Tolstoy. "Let me go, you dumb skeletons!" Faust and Dani bristled.

"Why are you helping him?" Yoh asked Rei, confused. "He's one of Zeke's henchmen!"

"You judge us harshly for this, yet you yourself recently tried to aid one who held allegiance to Zeke." A girl's voice, bearing a slight Irish accent, said.

"What?" Yoh turned. "But that was different! The X-Laws were about to-"

"It's no different from what they are doing to help Basil." April said, her black gown blowing in a phantasmal wind. "You tried to help one who was injured; you tried to protect him from those who would harm him. We are aiding one who was injured both by a person he loves, and by the same people who attacked Boris." She said.

“How did you know his name was Boris?” Len asked, holding Bason's over soul at the ready. “We never mentioned the name.”

“You don't recognize an over soul when you see one?” Rex asked, sitting up. “Mornin'. I'm Rex O'Donnell. I'm with these guys. And this is my guardian ghost, April.”

“She's a banshee.” Rio said. “Of course. That is how she was able to read our minds.”

Yoh, Trey, and Len turned towards the ex-Dead Ender. “What?”

“While I was training, I read many a work on ghosts. One that was listed was a banshee: the ghost of a maiden who was murdered by a person she trusted. Banshees can see into the past by using a reflective surface, they can read the minds of those nearby them, and they will sing whenever someone nearby is about to die.”

“But, as we learned with Basil,” Rex said. “The song isn't a death sentence.”

April nodded. “So, knowing that we share a common mercy, are you still prepared to attack this boy?” she asked. “If you are, I will be forced to stop you.”

“But he attacked us!” Trey protested.

“As did Boris. Yet Yoh still tried to protect him.” April said distantly. “So why do you feel the need for vengeance against one who was as confused as Boris was?” she asked, turning her mirror towards Team Asakura...

And zat is vere ve end zis chapter. Oh, sorry, I was using my bad German accent just then. My apologies. Anyhoo, we'll be delving into Basil's past in the next chapter, so be prepared for some recalled action...and a lot of sitting around watching an eight-inch screen.

6 - Chapter 6

Yes! Another chapter! *does the happy dance* O.O Anyway, in reference to that eight-inch screen crack from Chapter 5, it's because April's mirror is eight inches across the diagonal.

Anyway, there is going to be some more PG yaoi, but as with the last chapter, it won't be that bad. Heck, it's probably more like G-rated stuff. ?_?

Obligatory disclaimer: I don't own Shaman King. WHY? WHY COULDN'T I HAVE MADE IT UP! WHY!
Eliza gives him needle However...I do own Rei, Tolstoy, Rex, April, and any songs that I make up that I feel like throwing in here. I dun own Dani, or Akumu (These are the property of Dani Allen, a.k.a. Fanart user FaustVIII. Thanks Dani!) Also, just for kickers, I'm putting in the song *Pretty Life* by Jackalope. This song belongs to whoever owns it, unless they sent me the rights.

Chapter 6:

The surface of April's mirror darkened, then it blasted out, enveloping her, Yoh, Rei, Dani, Faust, Trey, Len, Rio, Basil, and Rex.

"What is this?" Len demanded, spinning around. "I demand that you send us back!"

"We're just inside of a memory, so keep your hair on." Rex said nonchalantly. "Basil's memory, to be exact."

Basil paled. "No! I don't want them to see-"

"Too late." April said. They were now floating inside of a bubble, above a campsite. Zeke Asakura, the Spirit of Fire, and Basil were sitting around a campfire, listening to a radio.

"I'm about to change your pretty mind

I'm about to change your pretty life.

I can see the fear that's in your eyes

Are you ready? There's no stopping time.

You could be the reason I love.

You be the reason I cry

You could, you could you could be the reason why."

Zeke nodded his head in time with the music, clearly enjoying it. "What did you say this song was called?" he asked Basil, as the end chords echoed through the clearing.

"Pretty Life. It's by Jackalope." Basil replied, poking the fire with a stick.

"So Basil, do you have anything you want to get off your chest?" Zeke asked, slouching back.

"Um, actually, there is-"

"Master Zeke!" Boris dashed into the clearing. The Romanian shaman looked frightened. "It is the X-Laws!"

-meeep! Author Intrusion Moment! (Henceforth referred to as `AIM') Whenever Boris speaks, just imagine him with a bad Transylvanian accent, like in any decently crapped vampire movie. We now return to our originally scheduled program. meeep!-

Zeke looked up. "They wanted to pay us a visit?" he said nonchalantly. "Alright then. Basil, keep the campsite warm."

"Yes, Master." Basil replied.

"You aren't showing us anything of importance." Len barked at April. The Irish ghost scowled, and flung her mirror at his head. "Ow." He stated.

"If you'd pay closer attention, you little nit, you'd see that Basil was never truly an evil person." The banshee snarled. Even though she was only four-foot-seven, she towered over Len. "He only obeyed Zeke out of love. Something that the X-Laws couldn't see to save their lives." She gave Len another dirty look.

"Save it for the fights, darlin'" Rex said.

"YOU JUST HIT ME WITH A MIRROR!" Len screamed. April flipped him off.

"Is she bipolar?" Trey asked Yoh. "What happened to all the ooowah!" he said, waving his arms in the air. He fell down as April knuckle-sandwiched him on the back of the head. "Ooh, that's going to leave a mark."

"Some people," April said, glaring at Len and Trey, "can't seem to understand that a simple memory can speak volumes."

"And some ghosts can't seem to understand that people don't like having their memories invaded." Rei

said cheerily. "April, I know that you're trying to prove a point and all, but shouldn't you have asked Basil *before* you displayed his inner thoughts for everyone to see?"

"Should I show you what he thinks about when he thinks about Zeke? It's quite naughty." April said deviously.

Rex sighed, and shut off his over soul. The memory vanished, and the mirror dropped to the ground.

"You're no fun." April, now in guardian ghost form, pouted.

"And you're being rude." Rex replied. "You shouldn't broadcast other people's thoughts, you know?"

"This is all well and good, but can we please not do that again?" Basil asked softly. Rex gingerly hugged him.

"Of course. April won't do that again." He said.

Yoh, Trey, Len, and Rio looked at Dani, Faust, and Rei, who all nodded.

Okay, short chapter, I know. It could be worse. Look at the first one!

Anyhoo, if you ask real nice, I might go PG-13 with the yaoi. Anything above that, and you'll have to do it yourself. But there will be NO BasilXRex without my permission. IS THAT CLEAR! *Imperious face*

7 - Chapter 7

Hoo, I just read the story Dani wrote about what happens before 'A Brush with Death'. *applauds* Great story Dandan! Rex is only 16, but I made a mistake too. Sorry.

For everyone else who doesn't know about my heinous gender-bender error: Dani's skeleton, Akumu, is not a man, as I thought. Akumu is a girl. Sorry Dandan! Luckily, I never put down her gender, so it's okay-ish.

In any case, let us proceed with this story. We're going to beat up the X-Laws in this chapter, so anyone who doesn't like them should go onto the next one RIGHT NOW.

I don't own Shaman King. *Sniff* I WANT TO OWN IT! *Eliza gives him needle* I dun own Dani, Akumu, or song lyrics, unless I list it.

I know the names of the X-Laws now! The leader (The creepy child molester with the blonde hair and the glasses) is Marco. The woman with the brown ponytail is Meene. That's about it. Also: one of my least favorite chara will be appearing here: LYSERG! *Huff huff* DIE YOU TURNCOAT! DIE!

....in case you can't tell, I hate Lyserg *pokes his Lyserg voodoo doll full of pins*

Jocko is also coming in. He's funny.

Also, another of my OCs: Kyo Kyif+dama appears at the end of the chapter, so you won't find out about him until then.

Also: My story is a little bit off from the TV show. In this one, Faust never met Anna, Morty, and Tammy at the airport. (Hence why he's hanging around with us.)

Chapter 7:

"Someone's coming." April said abruptly. Rex let go of Basil, and picked up the mirror.

"Ready?" Rei asked, pulled out his three weapons. Dani and Faust held out their skeletons. Rex placed April into the mirror.

"Hey! Yoh-whoa, talk about a cold reception." A dark-skinned boy with an afro stared at the three necromancers, who were glaring at him.

"Rei, it's okay. He's with us. This is Jocko; he's an American shaman." Yoh said.

"April, you really need to be more exact with 'Someone's coming.'" Rei said, somewhat crabby. "Either 'someone dangerous is coming' or 'someone not dangerous is coming' would be preferable." April blew a raspberry at Rex.

"Ah!" Jocko pulled out his yellow notebook. "You're Rei Alighieri. You're an Italian necromancer, and you like J-Pop and that Robin chick from Witch Hunter Robin, who you're currently dating. You're Dani Allen, from America, and Rei calls you Dandan sometimes. You're madly in lust with Faust. You're Faust VIII, from Germany. You're trying to bring your dead wife Eliza back to life, and you used to be a doctor. You're Rex O'Connell, you're gay, you're checking me out right now, and it's slightly disconcerting, you used to have a huge crush on Rei, and you've turned your sights on this kid, Basil, who used to work for Zeke Asakura, and is in love with him, but is starting to doubt that." All this was said without breathing.

"How did you know that?" Rei, Dani, Faust, Rex, and Basil said, glaring at Jocko.

"Mike here: he can sort of read minds." Jocko tilted his head towards his guardian ghost. Mike meowed in greeting.

"Someone's coming." April said again, studying her mirror. "Someone with a cold heart, full of hatred. And green hair."

Yoh, Len, Trey, and Rio twitched.

"Green hair?" Len said cautiously.

"The green-haired one is filled with strong hatred for the one named Zeke." April said, studying her mirror. "Hey! Let go of me!" she shrieked, as Rio grabbed the mirror.

"It's Lyserg!" he said. "And he's with the X-Laws."

"How far, April?" Rex asked.

"They are approximately thirty minutes away from us. They detect Basil, and they are coming to finish him off." She said.

"Feel up to a fight, boys?" Rei asked his ghosts.

"You're going to go up against the X-Laws?" Yoh asked, shocked.

"I don't like them." Rei said simply. "That and they'd probably go after Faust, considering his past."

"I WILL KILL ANYONE WHO TRIES TO LAY A HAND ON FAUST!" Dani exclaimed, nearly dropping Akumu. Akumu growled, and pulled herself onto Dani's back.

Rei staggered. "I forgot about that..." he said, edging away from Dani.

“Should we help them?” Yoh asked his teammates. “We might have to fight Lyserg.”

“I would welcome a chance to kick that snot-nosed brat's @\$\$.” Len snarled.

“Me too.” Trey agreed.

“Me three.” Rio finished. “He betrayed Millie, and you just don't betray a woman!” MEET-or anyone, for that matter. Otherwise....you die.-MEET

“So: we go to kick some X-Law @\$\$. Agreed?” Dani said.

“Agreed!” the others echoed.

“Man, what is taking them so long?” Rex grumbled. He, Rei, Dani, Faust, Team Asakura, and despite's Faust's protests, Basil, were sitting on a group of boulders in the middle of an otherwise grassy plain. “Whoops. Spoke too soon.”

“Yoh!” Lyserg said, unable to conceal the surprise in his voice. “What are you-” the leader of the X-Laws cut him off, placing a hand on his shoulder.

“Destroy them, Lyserg,” Marco said. “They are determined to halt us in our quest.” Lyserg nodded grimly, and pulled out a gun.

“Oh, crap.” Rei breathed. “He's got a Sephiroth.”

“Wasn't that the villain in Final Fantasy VII?” Yoh asked, watching Lyserg. “Where's Chloe?”

“Sephiroth, or Sephira, are twelve angels. They represent facets of God. The spirits that the X-Laws use are called Sephiroth.” Rei extended his arm. “DaVinci; Tolstoy: Wake up!” he shouted. Dani held out Akumu, who also stirred, and Eliza's over soul had already activated. Yoh, Trey, Len, and Rio all created their over souls, and Jackouar flexed his claws.

“Seal them off, darlin’” Rex said, holding out the mirror. April appeared behind him, and silvery energy poured out of the mirror, blocking off each entrance to the clearing.

“Basil, whatever you do, don't activate your over soul.” Faust ordered. “Your mana supplies are too low. Leave this to us.”

“You! We sent you to the underworld!” Marco exclaimed. He aimed his own gun at Basil, as did the other X-Laws.

“You missed.” Rei quipped. “Dandan, Faust, do you feel what's underneath us?” he asked, not turning away from the X-Laws.

The other two necromancers nodded.

“Then let's bring him out.” Rei said, ramming the sharp end of his scythe into the ground. “Who starts?” he asked.

“Spirit of the great killer,

come to our aid.

I, Faust VIII order you

Come forth: TYRANNOSAURUS REX! the German necromancer shouted. The ground began to shake, and then an enormous skull pushed itself out. The rest of the body followed, and the skeleton's jaws opened in an imitation of a roar. Faust was perched atop its skull.

“Attack!” he shouted. It lumbered forwards, and then swung around. Several of the X-Laws were sent flying by its tail. “Eliza!”

Faust's dead wife jumped towards him, grabbing his staff. With an acrobatic spin, she swung it downwards, nearly splitting one of the X-Laws in two.

“Michael!” Marco shouted, aiming his gun at her. Behind him, his angelic spirit appeared. Akumu charged forwards, swinging Dani's staff at Marco. He ducked, the blade whistling above him. Before he could aim the gun at her, Tolstoy and DaVinci had grabbed him.

“Malkuth!” Lyserg shouted, pulling the trigger. His gun was aimed at Yoh. “You're with Zeke!” he screamed.

“Shota!” a voice shouted from above the battle. Malkuth was pinned to the ground by...the wind. “Kita!” The ground shook again, rose up, forming the shape of a dragon. It wrapped around Malkuth, who struggled against it.

“It's about time you got here, Kyo!” Rei called cheerfully.

Can you say cliffhanger? I know, it's abrupt. But I warned you that Kyo wouldn't come in until near the end. You'll learn all about him in the next chapter...including a few things you wouldn't expect...fear me.

V^_^

8 - Chapter 8

....Sorry, I was mistaken.

Most of X-Law beating happens here. So if you like them, read the previous chapter, and skip this one.

Kyo is also introduced in full in this chapter.

I don't own Shaman King, Dani, Akumu, or any song lyrics that may or may not appear. I do own: Kyo's first name, and all ghosts associated with him. I own Rei, Rex, Tolstoy, April, Kyo's spirits, and the T-Rex. *T-Rex growls ferociously*

"What's going on?" Marco grunted, trying to evade his airy restraints.

"Simple. You're being held down by the wind." A young man, about as tall as Rei, and dressed in dark blue, said. Five dolls stood in front of him.

"Those are spirit puppets!" Len exclaimed.

"Huh?" The remainder of Team Asakura, Dani, Faust, and Basil all asked.

"It's a type of shamanism called runic spiritualism." Rei said, hitting one of the X-Laws under the chin with the butt of his scythe. "Spirits of particular elements are placed into those dolls, and then they can emerge in the form of an animal."

"Exactly." Kyo said cheerfully. "In this case, Shota, a wind spirit, is creating a downdraft that's holding Blondie there in place, while Kita, an earth spirit, is rampaging down there in the form of a dragon."

"But what about the other three dolls?" Yoh asked, watching as the stone dragon thrashed the X-Laws.

Kyo held out his arm towards the remaining dolls. "Meet Aya, a fire spirit, Toya, a water spirit, and Daisuke, a wood spirit. If you'll notice, there isn't any fire or water in the area, so I can't call out the first two, and I really don't feel like using up all of my mana supporting three dolls, when there's minimal wood in the area." He explained.

"With spirit puppets, in order for the spirit to manifest itself outside of the doll, there must be whatever element that the spirit is associated with, in order for the spirit to control it." Len said, slicing a gun into two halves. "And, the more of that element that is available, the more powerful the spirit is."

"An interesting choice." Marco gasped. "Choosing the two elements that are always plentiful to fight us." He pulled a new gun out of his shirt. "Kether!" he shouted, aiming at one of the two glowing

puppets.

“Yurika!” Kyo shouted, lifting up his arm. A sixth doll jumped out from behind him, and began to wave its hands. Every bit of metal that the X-Laws were holding flew up towards the doll.

“You didn't think that I'd come unprepared, did you?” Kyo asked. “Shota, let him go.” He barked.

Marco jumped up, as the wind released him. He reached for his gun, but it was gone. Behind him, Faust's T-Rex spun towards the leader of the X-Laws, advancing intently.

“Marco! Behind you!” Lyserg shouted.

Why isn't he using the dowsing pendulum, or the Big Ben Bash? Yoh thought, pointing his sword at another X-Law.

Marco rolled, narrowly avoiding the skeleton dinosaur's claws, and bumped into-Akumu.

Dani, who was perched on a nearby boulder, waved. “So, tell me Marco, what gives you and your team the right to decide who lives, and who dies? Hmm? And if you say God, then so help me, Akumu is going to rip out your guts.”

“Our leader Jeanne has selected those of use who have lost something precious to Zeke to destroy him and all who associate with him.” Marco growled, delivering a kick at Akumu's leg. Akumu jumped over it, swinging the staff downward. The spear-like tip landed an inch from Marco's head.

“That wasn't very nice.” Dani said. “And that isn't a reason to destroy people. Did you ever stop to think that maybe the reason that those people joined Zeke is because they lost something too? And he promised them that he would return it to them.”

“Liar!” Lyserg shouted, jumping onto Dani. He pushed her onto the ground, and wrapped his hands around her throat.

“Eliza!” Faust shouted. His dead wife dashed towards Lyserg, ramming him with the tip of her staff. Lyserg went flying, and slammed into a boulder. Dani staggered back, rubbing her throat.

“Let Marco go, or I'll kill him.” Someone said. Meene, a young woman with brown hair, was holding Basil up, a knife placed at his throat. “I'll bleed him dry.”

“And your dry cleaning bills will be murder.” Rei quipped. “Really, you should look before you threaten.” He snapped his fingers, and two human skeletons dug themselves out of the ground, grabbing Meene's arms. Basil slid down to the ground, panting, and clutching his ribs. Faust jumped off of the T-Rex, and dashed over to Basil, who had curled up into a ball.

“It hurts.” He whispered. “I think she did something.”

Faust rolled Basil's overlarge shirt (on loan from Rex), and cautiously ran a gloved finger over the spot. “It's just the stitches.” He said. “I'll sew them back up when we're done.”

"Rex, let them go." Rei ordered. "I don't think that they'll be doing anymore fighting."

"Righto then. April, would you-"

"Done." April grinned impishly, as the energy that was sealing off the clearing recollected into her mirror.

Once the X-Laws had fled, Faust returned his attentions to Basil.

"I'm going to need my suitcase." He said. "But I left it back at the campsite."

"Akumu's fast enough, so she can go and get it." Dani said. Akumu's skull turned towards her. Dani pointed, and Akumu's over soul activated. The animate corpse dashed off towards the campsite. Ten minutes later, she returned with Faust's black suitcase. The German shaman opened it, and removed his suturing equipment.

"I'm going to need to put a cast on your ribs, to ensure that they don't move while they heal." Faust said, removing several plaster strips. "It's going to restrict your movement slightly, but you'll be able to move around." Basil nodded. "Rex, water."

"Aye, mate." Rex said, fishing for the canteen he was wearing. Faust removed a bowl from his suitcase, and emptied the contents of the canteen into it, and then he began to soak the plaster strips, and wrap them around Basil's stomach. "Don't move." He cautioned.

I can never seem to end on a dramatic note...well, there was Chapter 7, and another one before that *too lazy to check*. But who cares!

In the next chapter, we're going to have some fluff, so be careful.

Also: Kyo's origins are finally revealed! (Gee, that doesn't sound too much like Dragonball, *nein*?)

Dandan, can you do a drawing of Akumu, so I can get a better description? You're going to hug Faust in later chapters, and I wanted to have a good idea of what your focus looks like, `cause she's going to try and drag you off. V^_^

An' thas' it for now! In the meantime...go read The Adventures of Earl! VO_< (Note: That's how you do Earl's face on a keyboard.)

Join the grey side of the Force! We combine the colorful Jedi wardrobe, with the insane power of the Dark Side. So, you get to wear colors other than black, but you also aren't restricted by a bunch of sissy rules that say you can't do anything. And: we get a 45% discount and a free beverage at the intergalactic

movie theatres!

9 - Chapter 9

And we're back for another chapter. There will be fluff, there may be lime, there's probably going to be swearing, some yaoi, (Your going to love this next one, Dandan), and Dani hugs Faust. (I can hear her fangirl squeals now.)

Anyway, I dun own Shaman King, but I do own Kyo's first name, and his shaman skill. I own Rei, and Tolstoy, I own Rex and April, and I own the T-Rex skeleton. Dani owns herself and Akumu.

Chapter 9:

Something was bugging Yoh. He couldn't quite place it, but there was something nagging at him.

"Heyo." Kyo said, climbing onto the rock.

"Oh, hey." Yoh said, staring at the stars.

"So, how's Anna-chan?" Kyo asked.

"Huh?" Yoh turned towards the older boy.

"You didn't know? Anna Kyif+dama is my little sister. I'm your future brother-in-law." Kyo explained. "From what Anna-chan tells me, she's gone easy on you."

Yoh gaped, remembering Anna's `training'. "That was easy?" he said slowly.

Kyo nodded sagely. "Oh yeah. Anna learned all her tortures from Gram, and Gram has enough tricks to fill a set of encyclopedias."

"Hey guys." Rei clambered up onto the rock. "You two should get back to camp...it's about to get totally freakin' hilarious."

"Eh?"

"Hmm?"

"...Let's just say that it involves Dandan and Faust." Rei explained. "Come on, or we're going to miss the conclusion."

What had happened was that Dani had finally lost control, and jumped Faust. Now, her arms were locked around his ribcage, he was gasping for breath, Dani was groping him shamelessly, and Akumu was trying to pull her shaman off.

“Yeah! Get some!” Rex cheered, wrapping an arm around Basil, who snuggled up against the Irish boy.

“I know I should stop her, but it's too damn funny.” Tolstoy said, leaning against a protruding boulder.

“Chances are, it's a good thing that she's just the body, and not the spirit.” DaVinci said, referring to Eliza. “Otherwise, it might get ugly.”

Rei, Kyo, and Yoh entered the clearing, and the later two fell down laughing.

“I thought I told you two to try and get her off of him.” Rei said, eyeing his skeletons with suspicion.

“But Akumu is doing such a fine job; we felt that it would be wrong to interfere.” DaVinci protested. The female skeleton paused in her tugging long enough to flash the finger at DaVinci, and then returned to her tugging.

“Uh, Dandan, you're going to kill him.” Rei said.

“FaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaustFaust!” Dani repeated gleefully. She'd been saying that for the last ten minutes, without stopping.

“You're crushing my ribs!” Faust gasped. With a Herculean effort, he pried Dani off of him. Akumu grabbed her necromancer, and tied her up.

“See, we didn't need to help.” Tolstoy and DaVinci said in unison. Rei pursed his lips, and removed their over souls.

“Well that was...different...” Yoh said.

“I take it you finally snapped?” Rei asked Dani, inserting a sandwich into her mouth. She was still tied up, and Akumu hadn't told anyone else how to undo the knots.

“Yupyup!” Dani said, biting the sandwich. Rei sighed, and inserted chips, which she then mercilessly devoured.

“Dandan, whenever you feel the urge to glomp him, just recite ‘he's married’ over and over again.” Rei ordered.

“But she's dead!” Dani protested.

“And he's trying to bring her back.”

“AND WE'RE TRYING TO SLEEP!” Their other traveling companions snarled.

“There's something bothering me about our fight with the X-Laws.” Len said over breakfast. “Chloe wasn't anywhere in the area. Why wouldn't Lyserg have his guardian ghost with him?”

“Because she was replaced.” April said. “When Lyserg joined the X-Laws, he was given a Sephira. So, he must have abandoned his ghost.”

“That is just sick!” Trey exclaimed. “Why would he do that?”

“Because if he didn't think that Chloe was powerful enough, he would have gotten rid of her.” Rex said. “Evan probably convinced him of that.”

After Lyserg had joined the X-Laws, he had been given an option: he could keep his ghost, Chloe, or he could place her in her cage, and choose a Sephira in her place. Lyserg chose the Sephira.

“We're going to have to go back and destroy Zeke's servant.” Evan said, rubbing Lyserg's shoulders. “It is our sacred mission, my young friend.”

More than a friend. Lyserg thought, but said nothing. Evan's hands moved down his back, around his stomach, up his chest, back down, around to the base of his spine and then back up to the shoulders. Lyserg had gotten used to the older man's touches.

“Basil forgot about Zeke real fast.” Rei remarked, watching the dark-haired boy cuddle up against Rex.

“But he looks so happy!” Dani said, clapping her hands. After swearing that she wouldn't go after Faust again, Dani had been released from her bonds. “And they make such a cute couple.”

“Wouldn't know.” Rei replied. He poured himself another cup of tea, and began adding sugar.

“You're like the world's biggest tea addict.” Dani teased.

“And I'm proud of it.”

“Hmm, you're really cute, you know that?” Rex asked Basil, moving closer. Basil grinned, and nuzzled Rex.

"You're cute too." He said. *I don't care about Zeke anymore! I don't love him. I love...I love Rex.* "I...I love you." Basil whispered.

Rex chuckled. "I love you too, darlin'." He gave Basil a quick kiss.

"I'm going to toss my cookies if you two don't stop the mushy business." April said. When Rex kissed Basil again, this time with no sign of stopping, April sighed, and drifted off towards Team Asakura, and Faust, who was still a little wary of Dani. "It's always like this whenever he gets a boyfriend." She whispered to Yoh.

Ten minutes later...

"Are they still going?" Rei asked, bored. Dani was staring at the two of them, wide-eyed.

"Uh huh." She giggled. "I like this."

"I think that they've stopped breathing." Akumu said, polishing Dani's staff. "There's no way that they could kiss for that long."

"They'll come up for air soon." Trey said, buffing his snowboard. "They have to."

And no dramatic ending, again! But it is kind of mushy.

Anyway, I have it on good authority from Dandan that if you flame me, she'll jump in to attack you. And she has every single Zelda boss behind her. Yes, we necromancers are a diabolical group. Fear us, it's your only hope.

There's going to be another chapter, with more lime, (Lime is actually harder to write than lemon, because with lime, you have to be subtle...with lemon you just show it outright. V-_-) There isn't going to be any LysergXEvan, namely because I hate them too much to even hint at lime. Anyone who doesn't believe me about Evan, on the episode two weeks ago, he was like this close to groping that green-haired little snot.

Yes, I truly hate Lyserg. I hated him before he left, because he's even nuttier than Faust, and I just don't like plaid. And when he left to join up with the X-Laws, my hatred went into Ludicrous Speed. V-_^

10 - Chapter 10

Hallelujah Chorus plays Yay! My 10th chapter! It's a Brush with Death Decade! * Hallelujah Chorus stops*

In this chapter, as promised, there will be lime. There will be yaoi. There will be much Zeke and Co. abuse. But those three girls, with Ashcroft, Jack O'Lantern, and Chuck, now they were cool. I know that the blue-haired one, who controls Ashcroft, is named Kana, but I can't remember the other two's names. If I do remember, or if someone tells me, I'm putting them in the next chapter.

Also, Dandan, if you ask real nice, you can hug Faust again in the next chapter.

Of course, you already groped him, so you'll probably be happy for a while.

After eight chapters of Rex's shameless flirting, he and Basil are finally together. Remember: If you flame me, Dandan will attack you!

Obligatory disclaimer: I dun own Shaman King, or Dandan, or Akumu. I do own Rei, Kyo, Rex, April, Kyo's spirits, Tolstoy, and April. Anyone who tries to steal them will be burned to a crisp, and then wedgied by Bongo. (Can you imagine being wedgied by a seven-foot long hand? Ouch.)

Note: I'm bringing Anna, Morty, Jun, Lee, and Tammy into this. As of right now, it's caught up to where the TV show is. Well sort of.

The Li's aren't coming in for a bit, though.

Chapter 10:

"Wake up."

Yoh groaned, as he felt the sandal-clad shoe prod his stomach. "Five more minutes, Anna." He protested.

"GET UP NOW!" Anna shouted. Yoh sat upwards, and his face lit up

"Anna! Why are you here!" he said, giving his fiancée a hug.

"I came here to give you this." Anna handed a book to Yoh. "It's called the Tome of the Shaman. Zeke wrote it, one thousand years ago. It contains several powerful secrets."

Yoh examined the book, his brow furrowing. "Really? Where did you get it?"

Before Anna could reply, Kyo rolled over. "Anna-chan, what are you doing out here?"

"What are you doing here, Kyo-baka?" Anna demanded.

"Oh, I was looking for Doby Village, when I saw these guys fighting with the X-Laws, so I stopped by to give them a hand." Her brother explained. "And I also ran into Zeke. He said that if you wanted to become Shaman Queen, you should marry him. Of course, he was singing to a different tune when Aya possessed the Spirit of Fire." Kyo chuckled. "He ran away with his tail between his legs."

"You've fought with Zeke?" Morty asked, surprised. "Hey Yoh!"

"Morty! You came too?" Yoh asked.

"Hello Morty." Faust said, waving. Morty paled.

"Ah, don't worry, he won't hurt anyone." Dani said. "Heyo. I'm Dani Allen, from the United States. I'm a necromancer."

"Morning, Anna." Rei said. "Rex, wake up." He prodded the sleeping back. Basil stuck his head out, followed by Rex. "Yeah?" they asked.

"...never mind." Rei said, backing away.

"Who are they?" Anna asked, motioning towards Rex and Basil.

"Rex O'Connell, from the Emerald Isle. And this here is my boyfriend, Basil." Rex said, removing himself from the sleeping bag. He and Basil were still (mostly) dressed. "And my guardian ghost, April."

"Howdy." April said, polishing her mirror with her sleeve.

"What are you doing here, sis?!" Len asked, surprised.

Jun waved. "Lee and I were worried about you, so we decided to come with."

"Ah! This is the Jun you were talking about!" Jocko said. "You said you didn't want her to see you wearing that dress and wig."

Jun giggled, and Len pulled out his staff. "I'm going to kill you now." He said calmly. Jocko ducked behind Trey.

"Well, this is a nice little gathering." A familiar, sinister voice said. Zeke Asakura was standing atop a boulder, smiling. "But I guess that I'm going to have to reduce your team by a bit, Yoh." The Spirit of Fire materialized behind Zeke.

"Oh, not so fast." Kyo said, holding out his arm. "Aya!" he barked. The rune doll stood up, and pointed her fan at the Spirit of Fire. It wavered, and then dropped its arms.

Zeke laughed. "So, you're trying that trick again?" he asked. "But what if I were to change my spirit's element?"

Kyo held out his other hand. Shota, Toya, Kita, Daisuke, and Yurika stood up. "You can only change your spirit to one of three other elements: Water, Wind, or Earth. Meaning, I could take control of it easily."

"But what if I were to, say, bring in another of my servants?" Zeke asked. "Such as...Lina?"

Behind Zeke, a girl no older than Yoh, stood. She was dressed in black silk and netting, with six dolls standing behind her.

"So, you have a rune spiritualist too, hmm?" Kyo asked. "Aya: drain the fire from the Spirit!"

The Spirit of Fire collapsed, transforming into a smaller version of itself. Behind it, flames roared into existence, in the form of a nine-tailed fox.

"Miran, Loren," Lina said. Above her, storm clouds appeared, and then lightning struck the ground in front of her. A dog made of lightning appeared, then the cloud shifted into an eagle.

"Lightning and cloud spirits?" Kyo asked her. "Fine then." He beckoned. "Shota, Kita, and Daisuke."

"I think that we should get somewhere safer." Anna said.

Kyo and Lina stood opposite each other, each one standing on a pillar of stone that protruded from the ground. Kita, in stone dragon form, coiled around the pillar, while Shota, in wind phoenix form, flapped above Kyo. He had returned Aya to her doll, bringing out Daisuke in the form of a wolf made of sticks and leaves. On Lina's side, there was Miran, the lightning dog; Loren, the cloud eagle, and Jai, an earth snake.

"Most rune spiritualists will pack earth and wind spirits," Anna explained. "because those are the two dominant elements."

"Kita: Attack" Kyo ordered. "Earthquake Assault on Jai!" Kita slammed his tail into the ground, sending an earthquake towards the opposing earth spirit. Jai hissed, and absorbed the attack. She grew larger. "Keep it up!" Kyo ordered.

"What's he doing?" Len asked Anna. "They're the same element; Jai is just going to absorb his attacks!"

"Shota; Blow that cloud over this way!" Kyo said to the phoenix. It nodded, and flapped upwards, and then a strong gale began to blow towards Kyo, moving the rain cloud above him. Water began to pool on the ground.

“Toya: Tidal wave!” Kyo held out a fourth doll, and the water beneath him swirled upwards, forming an enormous tiger. While this was happening, Kita was sending earthquakes towards Jai, who was now over two hundred feet long. Toya charged forwards, the water behind him forming an enormous tsunami. It crashed into Jai, dissolving her. Lina flinched, as the spirit control was broken. “Miran! Static shock!” she shouted. Miran jumped forwards, barking. He landed on Toya, and Kyo's spirit control was also broken. The water sloshed harmlessly onto the ground.

“Aya: Firewave!” Kyo shouted. Aya dashed past him, and rolled into a ball. She landed on Loren, evaporating the cloud instantly. Lina's second spirit control was broken.

“Kylie!” She said, holding out a doll. Behind her, the wind swirled into the shape of a dragonfly. “Gust Blade!”

“Daisuke: Wood Screen!” Kyo countered hurriedly. Kylie's attack hit the wooden wall, and filtered through it. “Forest Assault!” he ordered. Daisuke howled, and pieces of wood scattered on the ground flew up, slamming into Kylie. “Aya: charge her!” The burning fox charged into Kylie, and in a matter of seconds, she had used up the dragonfly's air.

“Cody; Jody!” Lina ordered. It began raining again, creating an enormous eel. Behind it, the sticks had formed a ferret. “Double Assault!” she cried. The two spirits charged forwards, decimating Aya, Daisuke, and Kita. “You only have one doll left.” Lina observed.

“Well I saved the best for last.” Kyo replied. “Yurika!” he held out his final doll.

“There's no metal, though.” Yoh said. “Where's the form going to come from?”

“Indeed.” Lina said. “Spirits of metal are powerful, but I don't see anything for her to manifest in.”

Kyo wagged a finger. “Look down. You'll see why I had Kita create all those earthquakes.” The ground beneath was sparkling. “It's iron ore. Aya's heat was enough to create pure iron from it. So Yurika has a manifest object.”

True to Kyo's word, something was emerging from the iron. An iron mare charged out of the metal, whinnying.

“Yurika: Final take-down charge!” Kyo ordered. “Break her spirit controls.”

“Water and wood can't do anything to metal!” Lina panted. Yurika charged forwards, through Cody and Jody. The eel and the ferret went flying, then broke into thousands of pieces.

“I'd say that I've won, hmm?” Kyo asked. “Now get out of here.”

Zeke clapped. “So, Lina, you weren't powerful enough?”

“I'm sorry, Master.” Lina said, kneeling. Zeke patted her head. “It's alright. You'll just need some more training. Like that queer, Basil.”

The others (Lina excluded) inhaled sharply.

“What did you just call him?” Rex asked, his voice dangerously low. “Did you just call him what I think you called him?”

Zeke smiled openly. “Why yes I did.”

“April! Requiem of the Soul!” Rex shouted, holding out the mirror. April flew out of it, hovering above Zeke. From her wide sleeves, she withdrew a flute, glowing with a white aura, and began to play it. The notes that poured from the flute were sad and melodious, and they were aimed at Zeke. He covered his ears, trying to block out the sound, but they permeated his skull.

“Feels awful, doesn't it?” Rex asked Zeke, jumping over the pillars. “It's a requiem for your soul; as long as April plays, you'll experience all the pain you've caused.” He glared at Zeke, who was still covering his ears, now kneeling. “How does it feel, Zeke? All the pain you've caused over the past thousand years? The pain doesn't come just once every five hundred years, with the tournament. It carries along through the families, as they feel each other's pain. And it grows.”

“You...bastard.” Zeke grunted. “You think that this is going to make me feel some sort of twinge of conscience?”

Rex smiled wryly. “No. But I think that a change of tune might make you regret saying what you just said.” He looked up at his ghost. “April, change to the Requiem of Innocence.” He ordered. April's tune changed, and Zeke let out a scream of pain. Thousands of tiny cuts appeared on his body, shredding his cape.

“Rex, stop.” Basil said quietly. “Don't become like him. Don't take pleasure from someone else's suffering. I don't care that he called me that.”

Reluctantly, Rex held up his arm. “April, you can stop now, darlin'.” April stopped abruptly, and tucked the flute back into her sleeve.

Basil wrapped his arms around Rex. “Thank you for doing that for me.” He said, leaning his head on Rex's shoulder.

“If you'd asked me to, I would have killed him.” Rex whispered, patting Basil's hair.

Zeke stood up, his tattered cape stained with blood. “Aw, isn't that sweet?” he asked sarcastically. Basil glared at him, and an arm reached out of the ground. It grabbed Zeke, and tossed him into a pillar. Hard. The Spirit of Fire appeared, and picked up Zeke, and they flew off.

“Looks like you've recovered nicely.” Rex said, giving Basil a quick kiss. Basil grinned.

Ah, got to love beating the crap out of Zeke. Or Lyserg. Or both *evil happy face*

Man, I hate people who hate other people because of their skin color, or background, or sexual orientation. Hence why I had Rex and Basil do that to Zeke. Since Basil has recovered, he's going to be taking part in the upcoming battles. Him and his totally cool ghost. (Henceforth know as the Spirit of Earth).

Next chapter: Fighting, violence, and if I can write it, comedy. And if Dani wants, there will be Faust glomping on her part.

Also: Lyserg is going to get his @\$@ kicked by someone...but who? Really! Who? I want an idea, cause I'm not writing Chapter 11 until I know who Lyserg gets beaten by.

Yes, there are some Shaman King chara I hate with a passion. V^_^

11 - Chapter 11! At long last!

Hallo!

As I now have an idea of who's going to beat up Lyserg, I'm writing chapter 11! Even though nobody gave me any suggestions. *glare* Anyhoo, it's going to be Rei and Trey. (Woot, a rhyme.) In any case, whether or not Lyserg dies is up to the readers. (Read: me and Dandan.) But it's not going to happen in this chapter.

I don't own Shaman King, or anyone-both living and dead-associated with it. I own Rei, Tolstoy, Rex, Kyo, Shota, Kita, Aya, Toya, Daisuke, and Yurika. Dani owns Dani and Akumu. Any song lyrics that are not noted to the contrary are someone else's. Okay, the legal formalities are out of the way. Enjoy!

Chapter 12:

"Ah, young love." Kana said sarcastically. "It makes me sick." The blue-haired girl gave her locks a toss, and turned away. "Maddy, Maru; let's go." She ordered.

"What game are we playing this time?" Maddy asked, playing with Baby Chuck. "Chuck is getting bored."

"I say we play Haunted Hunt!" Maru said enthusiastically, waving her broom around. "We haven't played that in a while."

"Any objections, Maddy?" Kana asked. The blonde girl shook her head. "Fine. Haunted Hunt it is then. Let's go."

Dani stared at Rex and Basil with wide, shining eyes. The two boys had been kissing each other for the past hour, and she had been witness to all of it. By now, both of them were shirtless.

"April, if you have any mercy, then you'll cast an illusion around them." Rei muttered to Rex's spirit. "Otherwise I'll stick you in the first corpse I see, and make you beat them both."

"I don't understand how Basil recovered so quickly." Faust said. "He had five broken ribs, and four fractured limbs. How is he so...energetic?"

April sighed. "That would be my doing. Rex had me perform the Requiem of Pain, and heal up Basil for

him. YOU PERVERT!" She flipped Rex off, but he was too busy to care.

"If they don't stop soon, I'm going to kill them." Len said calmly.

"I think it's cute." Dani, Jun and-Anna?-remarked.

"And I think it's getting foggy." Trey said. "It was perfectly clear a minute ago."

"Hey," April said to Rex. "HEY!"

"Yeah?" Rex asked, pulling away from Basil. "What?"

"This. It's unnatural." April said, indicating the fog.

"What, the fog?" Rex asked, looking around. "Ah, there's me shirt." He said, slipping the garment over his head.

"Everyone stay alert." Basil barked.

"Huh?" his companions said, confused.

"It's Kana, Maddy, and Maru's Haunted Hunt." Basil said, pulling his own shirt on. "It's their most dangerous move."

On those words, thirteen over souls of various shapes and sizes activated.

"How does the Hunt work?" Rei asked, brandishing his scythe warily. A sinister cackle sounded.

"You're about to find out." Basil said wryly. Behind him, the Spirit of Earth slowly moved forwards.

"Let's start the Haunted Hunt!" Maru's voice called from out of the fog. "Get `em, Jack!"

"Ashcroft!" Kana's voice called from another direction.

"Baby Chuck." Maddy said.

"When I say so, jump." Basil said. Something whistled through the fog, towards the two teams. "NOW!"

Lee Pailong grabbed Anna, Tammy, and Jun, as Eliza grabbed Morty, and the two corpses jumped after their shaman.

Below them, the fog billowed away, revealing Ashcroft, Jack O' Lantern, and Baby Chuck sitting on a skeletal horse.

"Show yourself!" Basil shouted, now standing atop the Spirit of Earth, next to Rei, Dani, and Rex.

"Right here." Kana said, appearing behind Basil. "Did you miss us, pretty-boy?" she asked, stroking his

cheek. Dani swung her staff towards Kana, who evaporated.

“Damn.” Rei said, seeing the horse. “They brought a necromancer with them.”

“Hey! Faust!” Rei called. “Can you and Eliza get over here?”

“Yes.” Faust called back, as Eliza set a sheet-white Morty on the ground. “Why?”

“We need the two of you at this end.” Dani said, realizing Rei's plan. A second later, shaman and skeleton had alighted atop the Spirit of Earth.

“Okay, we need to try and break the spirit control over all those bones, so Eliza, Akumu, Tolstoy, and DaVinci have to attack it, while we take over any parts that fall away. Got it?” Rei said, keeping an eye on the horse.

His fellow necromancers nodded.

“Nice try.” A cheerful male voice said. “But you won't break my focus that easily.” A young man wearing only black leather pants, his chest and arms covered in strange tattoos, was standing on the head of the Spirit of Earth.

“Max?” Rex asked, surprised.

“Hello Rex.” Max said. He spotted Basil, and growled. “You replaced me already?”

“Don't tell me.” Rei said wearily. “Ex-boyfriend of yours?”

Rex nodded. “I dumped him after he cheated on me with Kana, Maddy, *and* Maru, in a *ménage au quatre*.” Rei, Faust, Dani, and Basil twitched.

Max rolled his eyes. “Well you got over it fast.”

“It was four months ago, Max.” Rex replied. “Sides, what was I supposed to do? Sit in me room all day and mope all day?”

“That would have been nice. It would have done wonders for my ego.” Max replied, swinging a strange blade towards the necromancers. “Regardless. You think that you can stop Nikolas? That's funny.” Max turned towards a higher rock. “Girls, could you dismount?” He asked. “You can play Haunted Hunt after I take out these guys.”

“Sure.” The girls replied. Chuck and Jack jumped onto Ashcroft, who jumped off of the horse.

“Nikolas, Shadow!” Max shouted, throwing the staff at the horse. “Over soul!” The horse reared up, then collapsed into a pile of bones. A human skeleton in the centre shone, and grabbed the staff, before the form of a young man resembling Max appeared around it. “Silver Storm!”

The animate corpse jumped upwards, towards Team Asakura.

“Shiki Gamis!” Anna called, swinging her beads.

“Cupid's Arrow!” Tammy cried, releasing her attack.

“Rocket Kick!” Jun ordered.

“Bone Blizzard.” Max said coolly, and the bones on the ground flew towards the three shaman.

“Yamatano Hirochi!” Rio shouted, and thousands of white snake-like spirits knocked the bones down.

“Jun!” Len cried, as Nikolas attacked his sister. Lee, the two Shiki Gami, Honchi, and Ponchi lay on the ground, all victims of Nikolas's vicious attack.

“Eliza!” Faust shouted, swinging his arm towards the other skeleton. “Euthanasia!”

“Ashcroft!” Kana called, and the knight jumped up in front of Eliza, her attack bouncing off of him harmlessly.

“It won't be long before Nikolas finishes all of Yoh's friends off.” Max said. “And when he does, Zeke will bring my brother back from the dead!”

“I don't think so.” Dani said, swinging her staff towards Max. He jumped out of the path, only to be grazed by Rei's scythe. “If you can't maintain spirit control, then your skeleton is useless.”

“And we intend to break your spirit control the old-fashioned way.” Rei continued. “Incapacitating the shaman.”

“Good luck with that.” Max said. “I can get away from any time I-”

“No,” April said cheerfully. “You can't.” She, Basil and Rex stood on the opposite side of a mirror-barrier over the Spirit of Earth.

“Basil, could you let us down?” Dani asked, ramming Max in the stomach with her staff. The Spirit of Earth reabsorbed into the ground, and Dani raised her staff to finish Max off.

“Nighty-ni-”

“Dani! Duck!” Rei shouted.

“What?” Dani spun, and only a speedy tackle on Akumu's part prevented her from being decapitated by Nikolas.

“Leave my brother alone!” he growled.

“I was afraid of this.” Rei said. “Nikolas's entire spirit is animating the bones, like with Tolstoy, or DaVinci.”

“Not just me.” Nikolas said. “Shadow is helping too.” He snapped his fingers, and the remaining bones on the ground reformed into an enormous black stallion.

“How'd he get through my barrier!?” Rex and April demanded.

“Pink Lullaby.” Maddy said softly. Rex swore, as he realized that Baby Chuck was standing right on the edge of the barrier, and he had broken it down.

“Hollow Hollow Slash!” Maru said excitedly, and Jack O'Lantern's rib cage grabbed Basil.

“Royal Rampage!” Kana said. “Finish them, Ashcroft!”

“Not quite!” Faust said. “Eliza!”

Ashcroft split into a pile of armour fragments, and Kana collapsed.

“What?” Max demanded.

“While they were all distracted down there,” Trey said, standing behind an unconscious Maddy.

“We were busy up here.” Yoh finished. Maru was also knocked out, and Eliza stood next to Kana.

“Now, where were we?” Jackouar asked, slashing Max. The necromancer fell down, as Nikolas and Shadow collapsed into bones.

“That was fun.” Basil panted. “Rex, I'm fine.” He gasped, as his boyfriend bear-hugged him.

“Never liked that stupid girl.” Rex muttered. “Never liked any of them.”

Woot, that was action-y. *stares at the four-odd pages of action-y fighting.*

I'd like to apologize to Kana, Maddy, and Maru for putting them through that. Sorry! *Hands them all cookies*

Kana: Whatever.

Maddy: Whatever.

Maru: Let's go buy those blue shoes now!

Robin: Please, do go.

Me: Okay, you can leave now.

Kana: Fine. *they disappear.*

Now for some random babble: I LOVE FF2! But it's so hard! And fun! *sniff* Why'd Josef have to die? He's a strong chara. Does anyone know if, when a chara permanently dies, you lose all the stuff you equipped them? *hopes not.*

When I say Tangerine Dream, what do you think of?

Hehe, Biyo!

12 - Chapter 12. I PRAY THIS WORKS!

Hallo!

Chapter 12 is here, but still no sign of Lyserg beating.

Anyway, as they are all still recovering from the attack by Kana, Maddy, Maru, Max, and Nikolas, our protagonists are currently taking a well-deserved break, in a motel in a small town that just happens to be there. And guess what? It's not associated in any way with Zeke Asakura. Oh! Something just occurred to me: Faust is helping them stop Zeke because since Eliza isn't a shaman, since he's brought her back to life (I think), if Zeke becomes Shaman King, then Eliza won't be around. That must be it! Tell me what you think of this crazy theory!

Legal disclaimer thing-a-ma-jig: I don't own shaman king, and you know it! I don't own Dani, or Akumu, or Alece, who will make an appearance in the next chapter. (You can fight her, Dandan. Rex might pitch in, though.) I own my skeletons, and my chara. I don't own Inu Yasha. (Just for you, Dandan, Koga is in this chapter.)

Rex: Huh? Why am I fighting Alece?

Me: BECAUSE I SAID SO!

Rex: O.O

A Brush with Death

Chapter 12:

"Ah," Yoh stretched. "Nothing like relaxing in a hot tub after a long, potentially deadly fight with Zeke's minions." Morty bumped into him, and Yoh turned towards his miniscule friend. "Morty, what is it?"

"F-F-F-Faust." Morty stammered. "Why is he in here with us?"

Faust sighed. "Considering that there are only two tubs, and Rex and Basil have taken over the other one, *everyone* is going to be in this tub." The necromancer jerked his thumb towards the other tub, where things were getting steamy...Okay, I know, bad pun.

"Can't you two use the shower in you room for that?" Len demanded of the two boyfriends.

"Dani won't stop staring." Rex replied. "Besides, there's enough room for all of you in that tub, mate."

"I'm not your mate." Len replied.

"You've got to be kidding me!" Trey exclaimed. "I'd have to share a tub with eight other guys?" He shook his head. "Nuh uh!"

Rei sighed. "I'm going to get some tea. All the noise is kind of ruining the whole 'relaxing in the hot tub' thing." He hoisted himself out, and grabbed a bathrobe. "Bye." Rei exited the room.

"Now it's only seven, Trey." Yoh said. "Why don't you get in?"

"Ping! Gaydar! Gaydar!" Rex said jokingly.

"WHAT?" Yoh, Morty, Faust, Kyo, Rio, Trey, Chocko and Len all glared at the Irish shaman, various sharp objects at the ready. (I.e. sword, kwan-doh, wooden sword, necromancer-staff-thingy, ikku-pasi, claws, etc.)

"Uh, nothing." Rex replied, sinking down so that only his eyes showed, and blowing a stream of bubbles through his nose.

"Hey guys!" Dani said, cannonballing into the more occupied hot tub. Water dripped from the surprised faces of the male occupants.

"Gah!" Rei yelled, running back in. "Dandan, get out of there!" he grabbed her by the back of her bathing suit and hauled her out. "This is the guy's room! They're all almost naked under there! Why'd you do that?!"

Dani looked at Rei like he had just asked her what one plus one was. "Uh, because Faust is almost naked in there. He-llo-oh."

Rei muttered some abuse under his breath, and then grabbed Dani by the arm. "You: come with me. Sit down. Drink as much of the tea you drink so you aren't hyper before you go to bed as you can. Leave them alone. Is. That. Clea-DAMMIT DANI!"

Dani pouted from the other hot tub. "These two are gay, so it doesn't matter." She said. "And this way, I can still stare hungrily at Faust." She proved this by staring hungrily at the German necromancer, who tried to hide behind Yoh.

Akumu jumped down from the rafters, and grabbed her shaman from the tub. "You're coming with me." The over soul growled.

"And in any case," Rei said. "Anna managed to help Faust bring Eliza back to life."

"W-w-w-w-w-w-WHAT!" Dani gasped. "When did this happen!? Why didn't you stop her!? HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME!?" she shrieked at Rei.

Rei twitched.

“How long is she going to do that?” Rex asked. He and Basil quickly ducked as Dani threw the bed across the room. It flew through the open window, and shattered into a pile of twisted steel and mattress. “I mean, sure, Eliza lives again, and all that, but it's not like Dani ever really went out with Faust.”

Basil sighed. “We need to get her a boyfriend.”

Rex chuckled. “Well, I suppose I should return the favor.” He stood up. “C'mon Dani, we're going out into town.”

“I don't want to.” Dani pouted, sitting on the floor with a sulky expression.

“We're going to get you a boyfriend.” Basil said.

“The only man I want is Faust.” Dani replied.

“Koga.” Akumu said, idly examining her nails. The female skeleton was leaning against the wall, behind Dani, so she was in no danger from flying furniture.

“WHEREWHEREWHERE?” Dani looked around the room hungrily.

“The only man you want is Faust? Ri-i-ght.” Rex said. “Come on, Yankee. We're hitting the singles bars.”

“But Rex,” April pointed out. “The only singles bars you know about are gay bars.”

“Telephone directory.” Rex said. “You can find anything in there.”

Dani looked out of the open screen door. “Why is there a pile of twisted metal and mattress sitting in the courtyard, and where'd the bed-oh. Oops.” She said.

“April, be a good lass and fix that while we're out, okay?” Rex asked his ghost.

“Do it yourself.” April replied, flipping through the channels. “Ooh, wrestling.”

Rex twitched as they entered the bar. “Basil, we're the minority here, so act straight.” He warned.

“Uh, just don't touch anyone's butt or make out.” Dani suggested.

Rex nodded meekly. Basil just laughed.

"Of course!" Dani said brightly.

"*Ach.*"

"*Madonna.*"

Whew!

Oh, yeah, what Eliza says is: `Yes', `Bad luck, Koga', and `Oh dear'. Rei just invokes the Virgin Mary. (It's a common Italian thing. I should know!) There'll be some more German and Italian in upcoming chapters, but my grammar might be off, so if you see any mistakes, don't hesitate to correct them! (Just don't be as rude about it as I was to Dandan. Sorry Dandan! *hands Dani pictures of Faust*)

Wow, twelve chapters, yet the end is nowhere in sight...woot.

Sorry about Eliza, Dandan, but in reality, you have that lawyer I sent you, and for a zombie, he's good. (He orchestrated the Brad-Jen break-up, the Angie-Billy Bob break-up, and every other celebrity break-up since Henry VIII and Katharine of Aragon.) And you still have Faust and Koga, thanks to the first Allenist Minister, Heather. *hands you wedding gift...a free trip to any place in the known universe* Sorry I missed the wedding! I think that the evil demon in my keyboard ate my invite. *fwaps keyboard demon*

Hah, enjoy!

13 - Chapter 13, cuz since chapter 12 posted, I feel lu

sniffles I'm sad, because Witch Hunter Robin has ended. *weeps*

Bongo Bongo: Oh, for God's sake man, get over it.

Me: *blow* yeah, they'll probably make OVAs. I must write a letter to Sunrise asking for Witch Hunter Robin OVAs. You'll help, right Dandan?

Robin: *sigh* you're obsessed with that show, aren't you?

Me: Duh.

Anyway, weird babble between me, a big phantom beast thing, and my anime girlfriend aside, welcome to chapter 13! This is probably going to be my limiest chapter yet, complete with `morning after' humor, and then there's the beginning of the end for Lyserg. Mwahahaha!

Bongo: *Covers eye* Hoo boy, here he goes again.

Link: Hmm, hello Robin. *perverted look*

Me: *Pulls out scythes* DIE! *swings scythe at Link*

Link: AHH! Nayru's Love! *uses Nayru's Love; Scythes bounce off of it*

Robin: *sigh* I'm not interested. *Sets Link's tunic on fire.*

Link: AH! I'M NAKED!

Bongo: I'm out of here.*Floats away through a wall.*

Bahamut: Go back to your cross-dressing princess.

Me: GET OUT OF HERE! *Kicks Link through a wall.*

Uh, let's just start the chapter, shall we?

All other people: START WRITING, DAMMIT!

*urk!*I don't own Dandan's chara, including the annoying Alece, who appears here. Her spirit, Morphine, is like Chloe (Who was originally named Morphine), only pinker. *swats Chloe with a flyswatter*

A Brush with Death

Chapter 13:

“Oh my gods!” Dani squealed, clapping her hands. “Last night, I got to watch hot gay sex!”

Rei twitched slightly. “I did NOT need to hear that.” He groaned.

Rex grinned proudly and slung an arm around Basil. The four of them were enjoying early morning tea outside of their hotel, and Dani hadn't been able to stop talking about what she had witnessed the previous evening. Rex was grinning like the über-pervert that he was, Basil was snuggling against Rex, and Rei was contemplating murder.

Basil rubbed his butt. “Is it supposed to hurt this much after?” He asked Rex.

Rex nodded. “It goes away in a week.”

MEET!-AIM: I don't actually know when it goes away. The popular timeline seems to be a week...you know, the stuff about how they can't sit down for a week. And that came from the first Barry Trotter book. (It's a Harry Potter parody. It's very funny. You should read it.)-MEET!

“Morning.” Yoh said brightly, stretching. “So, what's for breakfast.”

“Dani's tongue, if she doesn't stop talking.” Rei muttered, but he was drowned out by Dani.

“And they didn't even have sheets over them!” she squealed. “I got to see everything!”

“Uh, what is she talking about?” Yoh asked, having missed the first four hours of the conversation.

“You don't want to know.” Rei said. “Dandan, enough with the sordid details. Some of us are trying to eat.”

“Rex has a really nice butt.” Dani said, ignoring him. “What exercise do you do?”

“More like who do I do.” Rex replied shamelessly. “The pelvic thrust does wonders for the @\$\$. ”

MEET-AIM: Actually, I just made that up. But for all I know, it works...I dunno, I'm only 15.-MEET

“Lord.” Rei muttered. “I'm going to have to kill you both.” He said.

“Who was making all that noise last night?” Trey complained, lurching onto the patio. Korey floated behind him, barely able to keep her eyes open. “I barely slept.” The Ainu shaman grumbled.

Rei glared at Rex, who made a zipping gesture. “April must have been watching TV.” The Irish shaman

said innocently

“No I wasn't” April said indignantly. “The noise was Basil getting his brains fu-”

“Language!” Rex coughed. April shut her mouth.

“So, are you two joining us?” Rei asked Yoh and Trey. “It's not like this conversation is that stimulating.”

“That depends on what your idea of stimulating is.” Rex, Basil and Dani said.

“Uh, sure...” Yoh said. He was about to sit down, when the chair exploded. “What the hell?”

“You have all mastered the arts of Zeke Asakura.” Marco said, his gun still smoking. “You must be destroyed, to purify the world.”

“Then why did you shoot the chair?” Dani asked.

Marco pointed his gun at the smoldering heap of metal. “That chair is a servant of Zeke Asakura.”

“You've got to be kidding me.” Rei muttered. “Now they attack chairs? I mean, sure, it's from IKEA, but even so that was a bit harsh.”

“Don't you people know when to quit?” Kyo asked tiredly, sticking his head around the sliding door. Various tired-looking rune dolls appeared beneath him. “It's like seven o'clock in the morning. Come back in an hour, would you?”

“Justice knows no time.” Marco replied.

Kyo raised his hand, like he was in school. “How can you say those lines with a straight face? Do you practice in front of a mirror until you can say it without laughing at yourself?”

Marco flushed, and pointed his gun at Kyo. “You are also a servant of Zeke!”

Kyo sighed. “Amano, send them flying.” He snapped his fingers as Marco pulled the trigger, and the beam of light slowed to a crawl.

“What are you doing?!” Marco demanded.

“Oh, I'm sorry. I forgot to introduce my new friend.” Kyo said. “Meet Amano, a spirit of light.” The light beam shimmered, and shifted form into a western-style dragon. It swung its spiked tail, sending Marco flying.

“Divine Justice!” Lyserg's voice called, and Amano absorbed a beam from the newest X-Law's gun. The dragon roared, and flew up into the air.

“We'll take care of them, Kyo.” Rei said, standing up. Tolstoy and DaVinci stood up, their over souls forming over the bones.

"You bring skeletons to breakfast?" Trey asked. "Creepy."

"You sleep with your snowboard." Rei retorted. "Shall we get rid of this twerp?"

Trey grinned, and activated his over soul. "I look forwards to it." He swung his ikku-pasi. "Extreme Icequake!"

Lyserg jumped, narrowly avoiding the sharp ice spires, only to find Tolstoy behind him.

"Hello." The skeleton said cheerfully, ramming the tip of his scythe into Lyserg's back. Lyserg flew forwards, winded, and rolled to avoid DaVinci's halberd, which was now fused to the second skeleton's arm.

"Kyo, keep an eye on Marco, would you?" Rei asked, as he delivered a blow to Lyserg's chest. The English shaman gasped for breath, trying to draw his gun, until it was kicked away by Trey.

"Sure." Kyo replied, holding out Kita's doll. "Shockwave."

Marco and Lyserg collided with opposite walls, their guns lying in the middle of the clearing.

"Morphine!" A familiar child-like voice cried. Kita and Amano dissolved as they were sliced apart by some mysterious force.

"Oh no, not you." Dani groaned.

Alece grinned from her perch atop the room. The Swedish shaman was wearing her usual bright clothes, and irritating grin. "Hmm, no Faust?" she asked.

"STAY AWAY FROM FAUST!" Dani shouted. "Akumu: Skull Smasher!" she ordered.

"Righto, Dani." Akumu said, jumping through the roof and aiming the staff towards Alece.

"Chloe: Stockholm Syndrome!" Alece barked. A pink fairy flew towards Akumu.

"Chloe?" Lyserg asked. He gasped, as he saw his ex-spirit partner flying towards Akumu.

"Avoid that thing, Akumu!" Morty shouted. "If it touches her, she'll be possessed by Morphine!" Akumu performed an acrobatic flip, deftly avoiding Chloe.

"What?" Dani demanded, flipping through a pocket dictionary to the 'mo' section. "She'll be possessed by a narcotic drug used to relieve pain?"

"Stockholm Syndrome: A captive bonds with their captor. I've read about Alece." Morty said, holding up his laptop. "She's infamous in Sweden, because she's never been defeated."

"So?" Rei asked, kicking Lyserg in the shins. "Neither have Dandan or myself."

“Alece cheats!” Morty explained. “Her guardian ghost, Morphine, possesses the opponent's spirit, and uses it against them. Alece has got an entire army of stolen ghosts.”

“And Eliza is my next target.” Alece said sweetly. “If I control Eliza, I control Faust.”

Dani shouted several unprintable words at Alece, and then jumped up and punched the pink-haired girl in the face. Alece reeled, and fell off of her perch.

Robin: Hey, that's not conclusive!

Bongo: *Rolls eye* Oh no, not another one of these stupid two-part chapters.

Me: Hey! I stated clearly that it was the BEGINNING OF THE END for Lyserg. Not THE END for Lyserg.

Robin: *reads intro* He has a point, Bongo.

Bongo: Whatever. I'm hungry. *drifts off in search of cookies*

Me: *shouts after Bongo* I'm calling you Cookie Monster from now on!

Bongo: Try it!

Me: *raspberry-blowing noise*

So, what did you think of the abuse of Alece-the-Annoying, Dandan? Enjoy!

14 - And here's chapter 14!!!!!!!

Mwahahahaha!

Today, something happens to you, Lyserg! *cackles evilly*

Robin: Why do you hate him so much?

Bongo: Yeah, what did the green-haired twerp ever do to you?

Anthony (Me): He's evil incarnate! Just ask Bahamut!

Bahamut: *holds up hands-er-claws* Hey, don't look at me!

Anthony: *sigh* whatever.

Bongo: Just write the chapter.

Rex: Yeah! I want to see more of me an' Basil!

Anthony: Back, you randy Irishman!

Okay, so now that that little tidbit of oddness is behind us, I will continue to write this chapter. I think Lyserg is going to survive, if only so I can BEAT THE CRAP OUT OF HIM ONCE MORE! MWAHAHAHAHA! You can be all 'I'm sorry' and the like all you want, Lyserg, BUT MY HATRED FOR YOU WILL STILL BURN WITH THE FURY OF A THOUSAND SUNS!

Eliza: *sigh* you're ruining my day! *gives Anthony his 'evil laughter tranquilizers'*

Anthony: *normal* okay, I'm just going to write now.

Chapter 14:

Zeke Asakura surveyed the chaos below him with a wide grin on his face. "Nothing like starting the morning off with a nice fight, right, Oppacho?"

Oppacho nodded. "Are we going to do anything master?" He/she/it/they asked. *I've got no clue what gender Oppacho is.*

Zeke shook his head. "I think we'll just watch for now. They're doing me an enormous favor by destroying the X-Laws for me."

"But what if Jeanne catches on? She's drawn more power from the Gate of Babylon." Oppacho asked.

"Then I suppose that I'll give my dear brother some aid, if he needs it." Zeke said. "Until then, though, we'll just enjoy the spectacle."

Chloe and Morphine fluttered around Alece, who groggily pulled herself to her feet.

"That wasn't nice at all." The Swede pouted. "You don't play fair."

"Suck it up." Dani said, thumbing her nose. "And besides, Eliza isn't a ghost anymore. She's alive." Tears welled up in the corners of Dani's eyes at these words, and Akumu gave her shaman a sympathetic head pat.

"W-W-WHAT?!" Alece screamed. "HOW?!" She turned to Marco. "HOW COULD YOU LET THEM DO THIS TO ME?!" She shrieked.

Rei stared, agape. "It's Dani all over again." He said.

Marco pulled himself to his feet. "We have no choice in the matter, Lyserg." Marco said, ignoring Alece's continuing cries of anguish. "Jeanne has drawn more power from the Gate of Babylon for us, and we must use it to destroy the servants of Zeke."

"Judging by the last time you used the power of Babylon," Rei said cheerfully. "I don't think it's going to be a problem."

Marco smiled coldly. "That was only a taste of Babylon's power. Now behold the next level!" He aimed his gun into the sky. "Michael! Great Seraph form!"

An enormous, white, winged creature holding a vast glowing blade appeared. Marco and Lyserg stood on its shoulders.

"If you're going to play that way," Rei said. "I guess I'll have to match you. Tolstoy! DaVinci! Over here!" He pulled a third skull out from his bag.

The two skeletons alighted next to Rei, holding their weapons. Rei handed the skull to Tolstoy.

"Tolstoy, can you-"

Tolstoy nodded. "You just keep them busy." He placed his palms together around the skull, and began to chant something.

"DaVinci, we'll need to protect Tolstoy for a bit." Rei said. "Do you feel up to a perfect over soul?"

DaVinci nodded.

“Michael! Obliterate them!” Marco shouted. The enormous angel swooped forwards, its sword descending towards Yoh and Co., when it was stopped by an enormous shield.

Rei stood on the shoulder of an ebony-winged, black-armored knight, which was almost as large as Michael. “DaVinci: Shadow Swarm.” He ordered.

DaVinci jumped into the air, and then dropped towards Michael. As he fell, his shield shifted form into an enormous black sword. Michael swooped back, narrowly avoiding the blade.

“You too have taken in the power of Zeke Asakura?” Marco demanded.

Rei shook his head. “Nope. This here is the power of the Alighieri family. After Dante Alighieri was shown heaven, hell, and purgatory by his guardian ghosts, Virgil and Beatrice, he mastered the form of the perfect over soul, the ghost in physical form. He entered the shaman fight with his new skills, and helped Keiko Asakura when she defeated Zeke, five hundred years ago.”

“What?” Yoh asked, confused.

“Ask your grandfather.” Rei said. “He's probably old enough to remember that. Tolstoy, are you done?”

Tolstoy finalized his chant, and clapped his hands. “Rise, Katharina!” he shouted. There was a blinding flash of light, and a second perfect over soul appeared next to Rei. Tolstoy was perched on the shoulder of an ivory-winged female knight, armored in white and gold.

“How did he do that?” Marco demanded. “He's just a focus! He shouldn't be able to summon a spirit!” Tolstoy laughed. “In addition to learning the art of the perfect over soul, Dante Alighieri also learned how to reunite a shaman's corpse with its guardian ghost. During the shaman fight, Virgil, who was a shaman, was able to call his ghost Sirius, back from the netherworld. Zeke wasn't able to withstand the combined power of the three over souls, even with the Spirit of Fire by his side.”

“That's cool!” Yoh exclaimed.

“You think that just because you have a few tricks, you can stop us?” Alece growled. “I'll show-”

“Aren't we forgetting something?” Dani asked cheerfully. Alece spun, and paled. Akumu was tapping a closed pickle jar, and Chloe and Morphine were trapped inside of it, banging on the walls. “Without your spirits here, you can't use Stockholm Syndrome.” Dani said.

“Ugh.” Alece said. “No fair! You cheater!”

“Pot, kettle, black.” Dani replied. “This from a girl who steals other people's ghosts? Puh-lease. Don't make me laugh.” She took the pickle jar from her skeleton. “Aku, get rid of our pest problem, if you don't mind.”

“I am so going to enjoy this.” Akumu said, charging forwards. She rammed into Alece, sending the opposing shaman flying over the wall.

"Nice try, but no such luck." Alece said. She whistled, and an enormous spirit duck swooped under her. "I have an entire army of spirits at my disposal, and I can always take more."

"Crap." Dani stated. "C'mon, Aku. We're going to have to take this up a notch."

"Attack him, Kate!" Tolstoy ordered. Katharina flew forwards, slashing at Michael with her spear.

"DaVinci." Rei said softly. The black knight swooped up behind Michael, landing another blow. "Give up yet, Marco?" he asked.

"Never!" Marco snarled. "Jeanne continues to draw power from the gate of Babylon, and channel it through her servants." He smiled. "As we speak, the Iron Maiden is coming this way."

"Oh is she?" Rei said. "Well then, I suppose that I'll just have to do something about it." He looked around. "Kyo? Can you give us a hand?"

"Hep hep!" Kyo replied, saluting crisply. "Let's see, fire, fire, where am I going to find fire? Ah ha!" he snapped his fingers. "Almost forgot."

Ten seconds and half a pack of matches later, Kyo had manifested all seven of his spirits.

"Perfect over soul!" he ordered. "Chimera!"

Bongo: GAH! YOU DID IT AGAIN! *hits Anthony on the back of the head*

Anthony: Ow! *rubs lump*

Bahamut: Calm down, Bongo. It's not like he's ending the story-right Anthony?

Anthony: Right! There's still like thirty chapters to go!

Bongo: Well that's a relief. You keep making these cliff-hanger chapters.

Anthony: That's how I keep the readers interested-what the?

Robin: *surprised* Amon! What are you doing here?

Amon: Shooting up Anthony's garden. *glares in an Amon-like manner at a dead plant*

Anthony: *glare* LEVEL TWENTY FIRE!

Amon: My Orbo protects me!

Anthony: Aw, man, I just burned a huge hole in the wall!

Bahamut: No, that's from when you kicked Link through a wall in the last chapter.

Anthony: How do you know? You weren't even there.

Bahamut: I just read chapter thirteen.

Anthony: Whatever. *glares at Amon* Summon Shiva! Blizzaga!

Amon: My Orbo protects me.

Anthony: *unprintable words* Stupid Palmolive-in-a-jar.

Amon: *Pulls out Orbo gun.* you're done.

Anthony: *sigh* whatever. *kicks Amon in the crotch.*

Amon: *high-pitched girly scream*!!!!!!!!!!!!!! *falls out through the hole. Don't worry, it's on the first floor.*

Robin: I think you over-hey, you're wearing shoes!

Anthony: *innocent face* Shoes? Gosh darnit, I was sure I had my iron boots on.

Bahamut: How do you stand this, Bongo?

Bongo: Oh, I just float away through a wall.

Woot, long conversation. Oh, yeah, Bahamut is my new pet. Hehe, Biyo!

Uh, on with the story...

A Brush With Death:

Chapter 15.

The trapdoor on the Iron Maiden sprung open, revealing the face of Jeanne.

"Why do they fight us?" she asked. "We are the agents of peace and justice, and yet they resist us." She shook her head. "I weep for them, and for what I may have to do to them."

Kyo laughed semi-maniacally as his perfect over soul reared upwards. Chimera roared, sending a burst of flame up into the air. Its dragon-like face was ringed by a mane of fox tails and feathers, and its tiger-like body ended in a serpentine tail. Kyo was perched atop its head. "You can't take down three perfect over souls!" he taunted.

"The power of Babylon flows through us!" Marco exclaimed. "You can not defeat us!"

"Watch me." Kyo retorted. "Chimera: Fusion Blast."

Chimera opened its mouth, and a ball of multicolored energy formed between its teeth. The ball swelled, and then Chimera spat it at Michael. The angelic over soul was knocked backwards, right into Katharina's awaiting spear.

"That's my girl, Kate." Tolstoy said appreciatively. "It's your turn, Rei!"

Rei nodded. "Three-point attack, DaVinci."

Marco and Lyserg were sent flying into yet another wall as Marco's spirit control was broken.

"Give up yet?" DaVinci asked. "Because I've got plenty of energy to spare."

Marco laughed. "You do not realize this, but while we were fighting, our great leader, the Iron Maiden, was approaching. And now, you too will feel her power!"

"Big deal." Rei shrugged. "Even if she does summon her creepy blue baby thing, I can destroy it easily."

"Uh, Rei, could I get a hand here?" Dani called. She was standing on Akumu's shoulder, as her spirit's perfect over soul fought with Alece's army of stolen spirits.

"Hey, Kyo!" Rei called. "Go get everyone up, and have them help Dandan. If they attack Mosh, I don't think they'll survive."

"What?" Yoh demanded. "We've all got perfect over souls! We can take him and Jeanne."

"No, Yoh." Rei said. "You can't. I'm the only one with enough power to break Jeanne's spirit control."

"You're going to use the gateway?" Tolstoy asked. "Are you sure that's going to be enough?"

Rei chuckled. "I figure that with its help, you three could break the spirit control."

"What are you blathering on about?" Marco asked. "It is pointless to resist the power of the Guardian of Babylon." He turned. "Is that not right, my lady?"

The Iron Maiden had rolled up to the motel, and Jeanne was emerging from the thorns. "If you accept the hand of light," she said. "We will not need to destroy you. Only the servants of Zeke must be dealt with by swift justice."

"Blah, blah, blah." Rei said, making a mouth with his hand. "Last I checked, the Ankhs weren't servants of Zeke. But you and your vast creepy blue baby thing destroyed them." He looked up at Tolstoy. "Tolstoy, I need the Grey Knight." He said.

"Got it, boss." Tolstoy said. He jumped off of Kate's shoulder, and then his perfect over soul, a grey-winged silver-clad knight, formed.

Jeanne sighed, and dropped two screws. They flashed, and a torture cage appeared around Rei. Rei chuckled, and moved his arm through it.

"You forgot the limitations set on your own ghost." He said. "Mosh can only trap those with evil hearts." The torture cage vanished. Jeanne frowned. "You mock me?" she said.

"Nope." Rei replied. "I defeat you." He held out his three staves, and placed them together. "By the power of the three knights, I open the portal!" he shouted. There was a blinding flash, and he was surrounded by Tolstoy, DaVinci, and Kate. Rei's three staves had combined into one, a seven-foot long piece of black iron, wrapped in silver and steel, and ending in two slender blades. "By the power of Heaven, Hell and Purgatory, I access the gateway."

"The gateway?" Marco asked.

Jeanne paled. "The gateway of Methuselah. The ultimate power of the Alighieri family: the combined forces of the three worlds that the poet-shaman Dante Alighieri was guided through, concentrated into a single blow, capable of breaking even the most powerful spirit control. It's unstoppable!"

Rei grinned. "By the power of the three knights: DaVinci the Black Knight of Hell, Tolstoy the Grey Knight of Purgatory, and Katharina the White Knight of Heaven, I call the upon the power of the gateway of Methuselah!" He pointed the staff at Mosh. "Ultimate Spirit Break!" he ordered. The three knights

charged towards Mosh, then through the blue spirit. Jeanne was flung backwards, as her spirit control shattered in a violent explosion of twitching blue baby parts.

Anthony: Sorry, couldn't resist some Mosh abuse. *pokes the twitching blue baby parts.*

"My lady!" Marco and Lyserg exclaimed, running towards her. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Jeanne said brusquely. "You should join us, Rei Alighieri." She said. "With the power of the gate of Methuselah, you could help us destroy Zeke Asakura."

Rei sighed. "When do you people quit?" he grumbled. "I have no intention of ever becoming an X-Law, and I'd sooner use the gate on myself than use it to help you." He paused. "I'll use the gate against Zeke Asakura, but only to help the Asakura family destroy him."

"Then you must die." Marco said, pointing his gun at Rei. "Using the power of the gate drained your mana. You have no guardian ghost to defend yourself with."

"Wrong." A female voice said. Tolstoy had returned to his standard over soul form, and he stood behind a beautiful woman wearing an old-fashioned dress.

"Rei may have used up a lot of his mana," Tolstoy said. "But I still have plenty." He picked up the staff Rei had used, and handed it to Katharina. "It's been a while, Kate." He said.

Katharina smiled. "I'm going to enjoy this." She said. Before Marco or Lyserg could react, Katharina had charged them with the Staff of Methuselah, ramming them backwards.

"See, Marco." Tolstoy said, affectionately caressing Katharina's cheek. "There's a tradition in the Alighieri family. Whenever a shaman in our line dies, their bones, together with the focus for their spirit ally, are carefully preserved underneath the family home. So when Kate and I died five hundred years ago, helping my brother to defeat Zeke, our bones were placed under the seal of slumber, until they were ready to be awakened by an Alighieri necromancer. The necromancer who chose us is Rei."

"And because of the nature of the Alighieri family's magic," Katharina continued. "Tolstoy was revived as a shaman, and I was ready to take my place at his side, if ever I was needed."

"You mean that even after you died, you retained your shamanistic powers?" Marco asked, shocked.

"Yep." Tolstoy said. "Kate my love, do us all a favor and get rid of this trash." He said.

Kate nodded, and charged forwards. She sent the three X-Laws flying, straight into Alece, who was atop a giant duck and engaged in a struggle with Dani.

"I coulda taken her!" Dani protested. "Hey, wait, who's she?"

"You weren't paying attention to the little back story?" Kyo demanded. "Sheesh!"

After Tolstoy had explained once again about Katharina, everyone decided to sit down for breakfast.

“Those people don't quit.” Len said. “Pass the milk.”

“Heheh, got milk, Len?” Choco asked.

“That wasn't even a joke!” the Chinese shaman shrieked, whipping out his kwan-doh.

Jun laughed. “Len, really, you don't need to kill him.”

Len pouted. “Why not?” He sullenly drank his milk. (Moooooooooo!)

“Hey, where'd Tolstoy and Kate go?” Rei asked, looking around. Indeed, the two chairs were empty.

“Uh, did you miss the whole ‘come Kate, let's to bed.’ bit?” Morty asked. “They went back inside.”
From inside of the motel, unprintable sex screams were heard.

Rei sighed. “I should have guessed as much. They haven't been together in a few centuries.”

“Uh, where'd Faust and Eliza go?” Yoh asked. (More sex screams)

“And where are Basil and Rex?” Amidamaru inquired. (Even more sex screams)

“And where did Dani get to?” Akumu wondered, looking around for her suddenly absent shaman. “And if she's not here, how am I still an over soul?”

“Uh, something tells me they went the route of Tolstoy and Kate.” Kyo said. “But that might just be me.”

Somewhere in the background, Koga's screams were heard.

Bongo: *weeps a single enormous tear of joy* At last! It ends!

Anthony: *pulls out umbrella* what, the chapter, or the story? `Cause the story is going to run until I run out of ideas.

Bongo: Oh, I meant your whole ‘Let's beat up Lyserg’ series here.

Robin: Popcorn, anyone? *holds out bowl*

Bahamut: Oh, don't mind if I do. *takes some popcorn.*

Anthony: Thanks, Robin. *takes some popcorn*

Bongo: So, what happens next? We're all bound here by curiosity, and your inability to conclude. And thank you. *takes some popcorn*

Anthony: *twitches* I am strangely angered by that comment.

Bongo: Meh. *Shrugs*

Robin: So, who here caught the 'Taming of the Shrew' joke?

Anthony: Well, I did kind of write it down, so that's two.

Bahamut: Me.

Bongo: And I make four.

Marco: What joke?

Anthony: *sigh* get out. *Pushes Marco through the hole in the wall.*

Marco: AHHHH! *disappears*

Anthony: Phew! Glad to see he's gone.

Marco: *crawls back through hole* Servant of Zeke!

Anthony: Look, something shiny.

Marco: Ooh! Where?

Anthony, Bahamut, Bongo, and Robin fall over laughing

So tell me what you think. If you have to flame me, please tell me what you think I could change, and if I think it's a better idea, I'll change it. If it's something stupid, like 'show more sex', DIY. BUT DON'T USE MY CHARACTERS! Grr. ^_^ Ah, the joys of semi-bipolarity...