

From Good to Evil

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JackxOC The Dragon of Thunder suffers a terrible fall, and thinks the others betrayed her. Turning to the world of the Heylin, she wants nothing to do with the Xiaolin Dragons. Jack however, might discover her new identity...

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1 - The Fall

Jack Spicer x OC

This was my first fanfic, but I decided to redo it to both keep me occupied, and to maybe try to make it better. So this is no longer the original, it's the edited version. I hope that you enjoy it!

DISCLAIMER: *I own nothing but Shaye and the Canyon*

ABOUT SHAYE: *She is the Xiaolin Dragon of lightning, her Shen-Gong-Wu is the Thorn of Thunderbolt, she comes from Canada, she is also swift and acrobatic like the other Dragons.*

SHAYE'S LOOK: *White-blond hair and icy-blue eyes, wears loose and comfortable clothing, and she has a tattoo of a lightning dragon wrapping around her left ankle*

BASIC SYMBOLS: "Talking", *Thinking*, IIIII change places/setting, XXXXX Flashback

Chapter 1: The Fall

Shaye POV

"I got it!" called Raimundo triumphantly.

"Not anymore you don't!" laughed Jack Spicer, snatching the Shen-Gong-Wu from the hands of Raimundo.

"Hey! No fair!"

"Jack Bots! Attack!" commanded Jack, as a horde of them flew at us and Jack ran away clumsily.

"Shaye! You go after Jack! We can hold them off." shouted Clay.

"Right!" I nodded, running after Jack.

"Seismic Kick! Earth!"

"Judilay Flip! Fire!"

"Typhoon Boom! Wind!"

“Tsunami Strike! Water!”

I ran after Jack as I heard the shouts of the others, who was running to the canyon. So much was happening all at once. It was hard to just focus on one thing.

“Get back here!” I shouted. “Give us back our Shen-Gong-Wu!”

“As if I’d just GIVE it to you! You’ll have to catch me first, which you won’t! Ha ha HA!”

I was only about 30 yards away. I ran as hard as I could, my heart pounding, feeling like it could explode if I tried any harder. When I got close enough to him, which wasn’t too difficult what with his clumsy unathleticism, I threw myself at his mid-section. Both of us hit the ground hard, and the Shen-Gong-Wu flew out of Jack’s hands. We scrambled to get it, jumping on top of each other as if to pin the other down, doing anything to get at it. Jack had me pinned down with my face in the dirt, and almost had it when Omi leaped onto Jack’s head, thrusting it down into my head before he leapt again and grabbed the Wu. *That inconsiderate little...RRR! Sometimes, I could just smack the guy.*

“HA! In your FACE Jack Spicer!”

Jack growled irritably.

“Jaaack! Do something you fool!” screeched Wuya.

“Jack Bots! Attack that Cue Ball and get that Shen-Gong-Wu!”

One of them quickly launched itself at Omi before he could react and the Wu was airborne again. Kimiko hurried to grab it but a bot got there first. She cursed under her breath as Raimundo front flipped over the bot grabbing the Wu out of it’s hands, but he landed awkwardly and fell o his butt. Jack took the opportunity to lunge head-first at the Wu, and smiled when he landed on his stomach, proud of his actions. I quickly scrambled to my feet as Clay booted it out of his hands. Everyone looked in the direction of the flying Shen-Gong-Wu, which was now heading straight for the Canyon of 8 Dragons.

“NO!” everyone cried. I ran for the Shen-Gong-Wu, determination to get it back written all over my face.

I won’t let them down like I did last time!

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Jack and I threw ourselves at the Silk Spinner. It glew brightly.

“well, you know what this means...Shaye, I challenge you to a Xiaolin Showdown! My Shroud of Shadows for your Monkey Staff. The game is, first to climb the rock wall wins!”

“I accept your challenge, Jack.” I answered confidently.

“XIAOLIN SHOWDOWN!”

We threw our arms up into the air. As if we summoned it, a tower of rocks and roots shot up into the sky. Boulders floated around it, and sharp rocks jutted out from the cliff. Jack and I glared at each other.

“Gong-Yi-Tan-Pi!” we shouted, running towards the towering rock wall.

“Monkey Staff!” There was a flash of light, and I grew a monkey tail, monkey fangs, and lots of extra fur. *Man, this is itchy.* With my new found monkey powers, I practically ran up the side of the wall. I was halfway up when I realized it. I hadn’t passed Jack anywhere on the wall, in fact, he was nowhere to be seen. Attempting to stay calm and confident, I shrugged it off and began my journey up the rock wall. I had only gotten a few more feet higher when the rock that I grabbed came loose from the wall. I yelped in surprise, but I quickly regained my composure. I looked back up to find a new rock to grab to see a boulder tumbling down the side of the wall, coming right for me! I didn’t have enough time to react and I was soon hit by the boulder. Laying back at the bottom, hurt and bleeding, I looked up to see Jack come out of the Shroud of Shadows, laughing as he dashed up the rest of the way, claiming the Shen-Gong-Wu as his own. It had only taken five minutes, and I failed miserably.

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My heart pounded in my chest. I had to get this Shen-Gong-Wu. It was descending now, and if I get to it soon, it would be lost forever in the Canyon of 8 Dragons. I took a final leap, clutching for the Shen-Gong-Wu. I felt it touch my hand and I felt triumphant, but it was short lived. I landed on the tips of my toes, right on the edge of the canyon. I started to lose my balance, with the momentum of the leap still hanging on me. I swung my arms around, desperately trying to regain my balance, though in my head, I knew I couldn’t. I spun on my toes quickly and yelled as loud as I could.

“OMI! CATCH!!”

I hurled the object as hard as I could, knocking off the rest of the balance I had, hoping the Wu would reach its target.

“NO!!” everyone screamed.

“AHHH!” squeaked Jack.

“SHAYE!”

I screamed, terrified of what I thought was going to happen. I was wrong. What happened was far worse. My voice faded rapidly as everyone raced to the cliff. Suddenly, there was a bright and colourful flash of light and the scream they heard was a blood curdling screech of pain and agony. It would stain their minds for a long time to come, unable to wash it away. The light was harsh, and it felt like my body were being torn apart, and my flesh searing away.

The scream stopped as suddenly as the light had come. I continued to fall, colliding into rocks on the

way down. I was dead before I even hit the ground. I landed on the back of my head, lying in a pool of my own blood.

Everyone stood in horror. Kimiko turned and pressed her face into Raimundo's chest, crying. He tried to be strong for her, rubbing her back, but silent tears ran down his cheeks. Clay hung his head, holding his hat to his heart as tears streamed from his eyes. Omi, Jack and Wuya stood still, unable to believe what just happened. Dojo, wrapped around Omi's shoulders, turned away, sobbing.

"...No...This cannot be...Shaye..."

Oh my! What's going to happen next? Will this scar all of them for the rest of their lives? Did Shaye survive, or was she doomed as soon as she fell? How will the Xiaolin warriors and Jack cope with this? You'll just have to find out in the next episode of From Good to Evil! disappears

2 - The Canyon of 8 Dragons

Jack Spicer x OC

Returning from a tragic chapter 1. Ideas and constructive criticism ARE welcome

DISCLAIMER: *I own nothing but Shaye and the canyon.*

BASIC SYMBOLS: "Talking", *Thinking*, IIIII Change places/setting, XXXXX Flashback

Chapter 2: The Canyon of 8 Dragons

(Later, back at the Xiaolin Temple)

"This is most troubling news..."

"But Master Fung...what was that big flash...?"

Before he could answer, Dojo did.

"I told you before we left, don't any of you listen? That place is called the Canyon of 8 Dragons. You each hold one element. Kim, fire, Rai, wind, Omi, water, Clay, earth, and Shaye, lightning. The canyon holds 8, hence the name. It's one of the world's greatest wonders." He stated.

"Together, we hold only five elements. What does it have?"

"I was getting there. That place possesses 8 elements right? Fire, water, earth, wind, lightning, nature, light, and darkness. All of these elements combine to make something so terrible, it engulfs anyone who falls into it, and if that doesn't kill you, the fall most definitely will."

"So there's no chance Shaye could have survived?" asked Kimiko, afraid of the answer.

"There's a one in a billion chance...But even if she did, there's no way we could go down there and help her. Although there are old stories, old and ancient ones, about a tunnel that people could travel in to get into the canyon. If she could find it, or if WE could find it, she might be able to get out. But there's still that big chance that she didn't survive, plus she'd be wounded so much that she would probably die of blood loss or the lack of food, plus she probably doesn't even know about the tunnel." told Dojo miserably.

Everyone sighed sorrowfully.

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"I can't believe this..."sighed Jack, pacing around the room. "She was by far the 'coolest', if you will, good guy there was. She laughed when I said things intended to be funny, not just when I made a fool of myself. And she listened to me too, unlike those other Xiaolin Losers who always cut me off. And now...she's gone...Engulfed by the Dragon elements. Her scream is burned into the front of my brain! It's terrible Wuya! TERRIBLE!"

"Why do you care about that girl anyways? We're on the Heylin side remember?"

"You are so unfeeling, you know that? Didn't you notice how she never called you an old, smelly, disgusting, foul, vile, ugly, revolting, hideous..."

"Rrr..."

"...witch hag with no powers...? Heh heh heh..."

"I suppose you ARE right, she never did. But it's too late for that now. The rest of the Dragons will be so devastated by their loss, that we should be able to sneak into their Shen-Gong-Wu vault, and steal all of their Shen-Gong-Wu!"

"Argh...As selfish and greedy as I am, that's a little much. I still think we should give them some time to recover. I mean, that was pretty tragic."

"But now is the perfect time to strike! That's just an excuse because you liked her too isn't it?"

"What?! No! What are you thinking?!"

"Then attack the Temple!"

"Are you not the least bit human?"

"Do I look human to you?"

"No...not really...but you get my point! Plus, that scream! I won't be able to sleep for weeks because of it! I won't be able to storm their vaults even if I wanted to."

"You're hopeless..."

"Thank you Wuya, that means a lot to me...Sarcasm sarcasm..."

"You're welcome..."

And with that, she floated away. *He doesn't have a clue...* "Ha ha haa..."

So how's my story coming along? Like I said, ideas and constructive criticism are welcome.

3 - Forest Guardians

Jack Spicer x OC[br]

I'll try to make it as interesting as possible.[br]

DISCLAIMER: *I still own nothing but what I've said, and now Raynne, Sunn, and the Fox of Trickery*[br]

BASIC SYMBOLS: "Talking", *Thinking*, IIIII change places/setting, XXXXX Flashback[br]

Chapter 3: Forest Guardians[br] (2 days later)[br]

"Hey kids! New Shen-Gong-Wu alert!" announces Dojo, crawling his way to the others. Everyone looked up in a mournful silence, waiting to hear what Dojo had to say. "This one's called the Fox of Trickery. It allows you to fill your opponents head with false facts, and they'll believe it. Of course, if you tell them a bunch of non-understandable who-haw, they could break through the influence of it." The warriors all looked away. Dojo sighed. "Look, guys...I know it's hard to lose such a close friend, but I'm sure that Shaye wouldn't want you to mope around about it. I'm sure that she would want you to keep the Shen-Gong-Wu out of the hands of evil, just as she did." They all sighed in agreement.[br]

"The little fellers right..."[br]

"I suppose so..."[br]

"True..."[br]

"Dojo raises a good point..."[br]

"Now, whaddaya say we go get us a Shen-Gong-Wu?" asked Dojo, transforming into his larger form.[br]

"Right!" They all mounted onto Dojo, their spirits lifted slightly, and took to the sky.[br]

IIIII Jack's Lair IIIII[br]

“Wuya! Must you go on about this?! I’ve told you already! I’m not attacking the Xiaolin Temple!”[br]

“*WHY* do I even bother?! You’re such a useless, whiny little bo-AHHH!!” Wuya wailed.[br]

“AHHH HAH HAH!” squealed Jack, springing away in surprise. “For the last time, stop with the ear shattering screeches!”[br]

“A new Shen-Gong-Wu has just revealed itself! It’s the...Fox of Trickery!”[br]

“Ooo...Sounds scary...” mocked Jack, rolling his eyes. “What exactly does it do?”[br]

“It allows you to fool your enemy into believing anything you tell them.” Jack thought for a moment.[br]

“...*Anything*...?”[br]

XXXXX Jack’s Thoughts XXXXX[br]

“Wuya, you are my extremely stupid, till-death-do-us-part loyal slave, and you do everything I tell you, and you’re head is going to explode, so get me some chocolate chip cookies before it does, and make it quick.”[br]

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Jack smiled widely.[br]

“Obviously not, you foolish boy. If it doesn’t make sense, they’re going to realize it and break through the powers of the Shen-Gong-Wu.” Jack’s smile disappeared.[br]

“So, pretty much, you’re telling me it only works on extremely gullible, and extremely *stupid* people...” Jack thought again, and his smile returned.[br]

“It can work on anyone, as long as you have a good plan, and some kind of convincing *‘truth’* doesn’t hurt either.”[br]

“It still doesn’t sound as amazing as you seem to think it is...” stated Jack, picking his ear with his little finger.[br]

“Just go get it!” screeched Wuya.[br]

“Okay! Okay! I’m going!” Jack responded defensively.[br]

IIII The Sky IIII[br]

The Xiaolin Dragons were soaring through the clouds, eyes peeled for any sign of the Shen-Gong-Wu.[br]

“Ugh...Dojo, we’ve been circling this place for *forever!* Are you sure that it’s here?” complained Kimiko.[br]

“I’m positive!” answered Dojo hesitantly. “I’m sure that I felt it come from here, but it feels so distant and so close at the same time...”[br]

Raimundo let out a sigh. “So there’s a possibility that we’re no where near it?”[br]

Suddenly, Omi broke out in a toothy grin, and pointed into the forest they had been circling.[br]

“I saw the light shine off of something down there! It has to be the Fox of Trickery!” he shouted in excitement.[br]

Gracefully, Dojo glided down into the forest, landing silently on the undergrowth. As he landed though, they heard a girlish cry, followed by a loud thud.[br]

It was Jack, screaming and swatting at his hair wildly.[br]

“Get it off! Get them away! AAGGHH!!” he cried.[br]

Raimundo chuckled to himself. “It’s probably a bug...” he joked to Clay, nudging his arm.[br]

“Hey! Who are you calling bugs?!” demanded an unknown voice. A small fairy-like creature lunged itself at Rai, stopping just an inch away from his face. “We are NOT bugs!” it huffed, it’s wings beating furiously. It was no bigger than the size of his palm.[br]

“Well you *do* look like a butterfly...kinda.” recoiled Raimundo.[br]

The creature gasped in anger. “I’m NOT a BUTTERFLY!! I’m Rayne the faerie, and I will *not* be confused with a butterfly!” she retorted, shaking a fist threateningly.[br]

“Pretty tough for a little guy.” Mocked Rai. The faerie scowled and responded by kicking the cocky boy on the end of his nose. He jerked away instantly, tears in the corners of his eyes.[br]

“Woah there partner, no need to get you saddle in a bunch! Raimundo’s always a pain in the rear.” intervened Clay.[br]

“Who are they Rayne?” asked another unknown voice suddenly. The group looked over to see a second faerie, and an exhausted Jack laying on the ground behind him.[br]

“I don’t know Sunn, why would I?”[br]

“Well then, why are they here?”[br]

Abruptly, and without thought, Omi declared, "We're here to find the Fox of Trickery from this forest. I saw it around here." Everyone was silent. They had all forgotten about what they were doing.[br]

"Our Shine Fox? You can't just take it! It's ours!" yelled Rayne, her small body radiating anger, as the group regained all their senses. The Shen-Gong-Wu could be seen clearly a few yards away, sitting on a tree stump.[br]

Immediately, the sound of running feet could be heard. The twigs and undergrowth snapped and crumpled under their weight. The three Xiaolin boys ran for Jack, while Kimiko charged straight for the Shen-Gong-Wu. Omi leapt for Jack's midsection, who was brought down easily, but got back up just as fast. Sunn and Rayne waited ahead, pulling back a thick tree branch, and releasing it in time for both Rai and Clay to be taken out by its unexpected sweep. Kimiko smiled as she grew closer to the Wu, and made a final dive. She was about to celebrate when she noticed that it was glowing. Looking up, she could see Jack clutching the other end, and immediately he spoke up.[br]

"Kimiko! I challenge you to a Xiaolin Showdown! My Eye of Dashi against your Star Hanabi. The game is Truth and Lies. Questions must be answered truthfully, or you lose! Also, you have to make it to the Fox of Trickery without falling."[br]

"I accept your challenge, Jack." Answered Kimiko.[br]

Simultaneously they shouted, "Let's go! Xiaolin Showdown!"[br]

The ground below them began to tremble terribly. There was a series of bright flashes, and then the trees surrounding them began to shoot upwards endlessly, extending into the clouds. Around their feet, a circle of earth cracked and split. It gave a forceful jerk, then they too followed the trees. Both were forced to stay low, in order to reduce the strain and to keep them from falling.[br]

Jack screamed, "Nose bleeeed!", and if by command, the trees and earth pedestals came to a sudden stop, and both 'popped' into the air, then landed on their feet, Kimiko gracefully, Jack clumsily. Though the trees were thick, the branches were thin and weaved in and around each other, forming almost a net-like structure. Several branches though were thicker, and straighter than the rest, the path they decided that they would take.[br]

"Gong-yi-tan-pi!" they shouted.[br]

Slowly, they both inched their way forward. *Time to have some fun...* thought Kimiko.[br]

"So, Jack, do you sleep with stuffed animals?" she chuckled.[br]

For a second, Jack flinched. "He keeps me warm at night, and he makes a good pillow, okay?!"[br]

This made Kimiko laugh. "A night light too?"[br]

Again, Jack flinched. "It's too dark in my lair!"[br]

Kimiko almost fell she was laughing so hard.[br]

“What about you? You must sleep with one too!”[br]

“A night light? No. Unless you count a computer screen. As for a stuffed animal, yes.”[br]

“HA!” laughed Jack triumphantly.[br]

“It was a gift from my father, and it sits beside my pillow, nothing like you.” Kimiko responded. Jack felt stung.[br]

“Well then, who’s your biggest crush? Who do you *looove*?” asked Jack, desperate to embarrass her as she had done to him.[br]

“Men are beneath me. I’ve yet to find one that I would be willing to ‘love’.” She responded coolly.

“What about you?”[br]

He now began to sweat, and his hands began to shake nervously. He wished that he had never brought it up. He tried to talk, but his words caught his tongue, and he found himself mumbling silently.[br]

“Well Jack? Who is it? Or are you going to give up?”[br]

“I’m not going to give up! I just...I...I-...” The words were too hard to get out, and he continued his gibberish ramble. He mustered all of his strength, and just spat it out.[br]

“SH-SHAYE!”[br]

Kimiko stopped moving completely, eyes wide. “Shaye...? Bu-but why?” She couldn’t tell if she was hurt that someone cared for Shaye more than her, or if she was just plain jealous. Jack’s pace slowed as he caught up to her, he was now depressed, remembering that horrific scream. “She was the only one who would listen to me...All of you treat me as though I’m not human! As though because I’m different, I have different feelings and different needs...I know that we’re on different sides of the playing field, but, the things that you guys do seem unnecessary, and honestly, a lot of it are really @\$\$things to do. There, are you happy?!”[br]

Kim was at a loss of words. “Jack, I...” Her feet had begun to shimmy towards the finish line again, when her foot caught a stump of a branch. She fell sideways, shaken back into her senses. Luckily for her though, she landed on [br]

her ‘trail’. Quickly, she regained her posture, and looked ahead at Jack who was nearly at the Shen-Gong-Wu! She gasped.[br]

She began to run, even though it was hard, and the narrowing branch didn’t make it any easier. Jack caught her out of the corner of his eye, and quickly yelled, “Eye of Dashi!”, sending out a lightning wave at Kimiko. Easily, she jumped over it, ran a few more steps, then leapt again, grabbing the Shen-Gong-Wu as she landed. She looked back to Jack sadly. She felt bad, and Jack could see this. He cursed in his head about his loss, and the setting flashed back to normal.[br]

The Xiaolin Dragons cheered when they saw that Kim had won.[br]

“We couldn’t see a thing that was happening, how’d you do?”[br]

“I did alright.” she answered flatly.[br]

“What about Jack? Didja find out anything new about him?” question Raimundo interrogatively.[br]

“N-no. Just the same old things that we already knew.” She felt guilty. She never thought about how they all treated him.[br]

“How could you lose?!” screamed Wuya irritably.[br]

“It didn’t seem all tha interesting anyways. Why do you care about it so much?”[br]

“Why don’t *you* care about it *enough*?!”[br]

Jack pressed a button on his watch, and a jet lowered down to the ground in front of him. “Let it go already!” hollered Jack, on his last nerve. “Why is it THAT important?”[br]

Wuya sighed. “I’ve come up with an idea, and that Shen-Gong-Wu is a crucial part of it. And don’t bother asking what it is, because I won’t tell you yet, if I ever do.”[br]

“O..kay...” said Jack, confused.[br]

“Just do what I tell you, and don’t ask any questions.” Jack rolled his eyes.[br]

“Whatever...” With that, they boarded the jet, and were gone in seconds.[br]

IIII Faeries IIIII[br]

“They took our Shine Fox...” pouted Raynne.[br]

“Hnmpf. They think that because they’re bigger they can do whatever they want? Next time I see ‘em, I’ll show them! They’ll wish they never stole from us!” declared Sunn.[br]

Lawl, dramatic relief, lawl. Remember, constructive criticism is welcome, along with questions, and anything else you’d like to say or perhaps something you’d like to see, either in the future, or as a picture.[br]

4 - Truth and Understanding

Jack Spicer x OC[br]

Review kplztnx. [br]

DISCLAIMER: *I own nothing new*[br]

BASIC SYMBOLS:"Talking", *Thinking*, IIIII change settings, XXXXX Flashback[br]

Chapter 4: Truth and Understanding[br] Kim's POV/Kim's Room[br]

Why do I feel so bad about this? I mean, doesn't it make sense that he liked her? I suppose, but, then why? Because the rest of us are assholes to him? That doesn't make sense...Can you really love someone because of THAT? Kimiko turned over in her covers.[br]

Ugh...and even after all that he said, he still lost...I didn't deserve to win...The amount of strength and courage he showed...I can't believe I ever thought bad about him. He IS human, just like he said, and I've been horrible to him. We've ALL been horrible...How does he stand it? Kim sighed and sat up. *I have to do something about this...*[br]

IIII Jack's POV/Jack's Room IIIII[br]

I sat at my desk, with only the small desk lamp to light the darkness of my room. I rested my forehead on the ledge of the surface, eyes looking to the floor, arms hanging limp at my sides. I blinked and a single tear fell from them. They quickly watered again, awaiting the next blink to relieve them. I sighed heavily, and jerked myself upright. I stood and walked to my window. Slowly, I opened it, and leaned out of it, elbows on the ledge, hands holding up my head. I blew a stray piece of hair from my face.[br]

I sighed again. *The moon is full...and the sky is clear. It's so beautiful...just the way you liked your nights. Ugh, I wish this pain would go away...She's gone Jack, gone! Stop thinking about her! It's not like anything could have come of your love. You were too different from her...And this might be true, but I just can't admit that to myself. I just can't let her go...* I let my head slid out of my hands, then I reached to close the window when I heard my phone go off. *Who the...It's like, 3 am!* I reached into my pocket and looked at the caller ID. Unknown Name, Unknown Number...I answered it anyways.[br]

“H-hello?” I stammered.[br]

“Jack?” asked a female voice.[br]

“Er, yes. Who are-“[br]

“Jack, it’s Kimiko...”[br]

“K-Kim...? How’d you...? What are you...?” I continued stammering.[br]

“It’s about today...I feel really bad...I...Do you think you could meet with me...?” Her voice was small and unsure, completely unlike her normally.[br]

“I don’t...How do I know you’re not planning something? It’s 3 am, I’m not sure I should trust you.”[br]

“NO! P-please Jack...I promise that nothing is going to happen. I swear, on my life, I would never think about it...”[br]

“I...” I sighed. “Wh-where then?” I questioned.[br]

“At the lake, in the forest around the Temple. I promise nothing’s going to happen. Meet me there in an hour, o-okay?”[br]

“If you’re lying, I swear...”[br]

“I promise!”[br]

“Alright. An hour. You better be there or I’m leaving.”[br]

“Thank you Jack...See you...” With that, she hung up.[br]

Why would she want to see ME? I looked around my room. *Might as well get going...*[br]

IIII The Lake IIIII[br]

“I knew it. 4:15 and she’s not here.” I turned back to my jet when I heard rustling. I swung back around to see Kimiko emerge from the bushes, with the Fox of Trickery in her hands!”[br]

“I...Wh-why do you have that? I knew you were planning something!” my voice squeaked.[br]

“No! Jack! I brought it for you!” she interrupted.[br]

“F-for me? Why would you do that” I sneered.[br]

"I thought about what you said to me today. It's true, we do treat you bad...Very badly...So I wanted to make it up to you, and I thought that I could give *this* to you..."[br]

Slowly and cautiously, she approached me, arms, and Shen-Gong-Wu held out.[br]

"Wait...Put it down on the ground, in front of you. I just want to be sure." She obeyed me, and did so instantly and without question. "Now step back from it..." As she moved away, I moved towards it, my eyes always on hers. I bent down to grab it, eyes still watching her. There were no tricks. It appeared she meant to keep her word. In the silence, she spoke suddenly, startling me slightly.[br]

"Why Jack?" she asked simply.[br]

I was confused. "Why what?"[br]

"What made you care about Shaye so much?"[br]

I froze.[br]

I knew that wasn't all she wanted.[br]

"I...why do you care about it?"[br]

"It's just, you two seem so different. Was there actually something there, or was it just that...opposites attract...?" She paused. "I'm sorry...you don't have to answer that. I was just curious..." Her head swung down, and she stared at the ground. There was a long silence. Finally, I took a few steps towards her, and sat down, facing the lake. She looked up immediately, hesitated, then she too came and sat beside me.[br]

"You probably didn't know this, but almost every night for about three months, I snuck over here during the night. I said that it was to steal your Shen-Gong-Wu, but really, I just wanted to see *her*. It eventually became a routine where she would meet me at night, at this spot, just to talk. We talked about all sorts of things, anything you could probably think of. By the end of it, I think I knew her better than she knew herself! Slowly, I felt my feelings for her build up, until I thought for sure that I was going to tell her. But the night that I finally admitted that I was going to say something, she didn't show up. And she continued not showing up. I would sit here *all* night, *every* night, but still, she wouldn't come. So I decided that I would actually go to the Temple, and see what she was doing. I snuck up to her window and called for her. She just, lowered her head and sighed. Without looking at me she said, 'Jack, I'm sorry, but I can't keep doing this. We're on different sides, and if I were to be caught with you, I don't know what would happen. So I don't want to meet with you anymore...Just...go home...' I tried to talk to her, but when she turned around, the glare that she gave me, it was...harsh and cold. Yet even after that let down, I still had emotions for her. Even till now...and I just can't get rid of them..." My tears began to well up.[br]

Kimiko sat still, seeming to think. Deep inside me, I felt I had said too much. After what seemed like ages, she spoke.[br]

"Jack, I...I believe that there *was* something between you two."[br]

“There couldn’t possibly have been. You didn’t see how she acted! It was-“[br]

“No. Jack, I remember.”[br]

XXXXX Kim’s Flashback XXXXX[br]

I had just finished brushing my teeth, and I was ready to go to bed. I walked down the hall, heading to my room at the very end. I peeked into everyone’s room as I went.[br]

“Goodnight Rai. Goodnight Clay. Goodnight Omi.” I continued walking. There was a slightly bigger gap between the boys and girls rooms. I peeked into Shaye’s room. She was sitting on her bed, seemingly thinking. “Goodnight Shaye.” I smiled. She looked up quickly.[br]

“K-Kim...?” she asked hesitantly.[br]

“Yeah, Shaye?” I asked back.[br]

“Can you come in for a bit? I-I need help...”[br]

“Of course I can. What is it?” With my attention caught, I walked in, closing the door behind me.[br]

“I...Wha-what do you know about...about love...?”[br]

I smiled widely. “Oh Shaye! Who is he?! You have to tell me! This is so great!” I cheered, her face going red, chuckling a little.[br]

“I-I can’t tell you...”[br]

“What? Why not? Shaye, you can tell me anything.”[br]

“I know I can Kim, just not this time.”[br]

“Well then, what’s wrong?”[br]

“It’s well...I don’t know if I should like him. Somehow, it feels wrong. And I’m sure bad things would happen if anyone were to find out about us...”[br]

“Wait, is there a chance that you’re in danger...?”[br]

She nodded slowly.[br]

“Kim, I don’t know what to do! I love him! I want to be with him! But it just can’t be...”[br]

In all seriousness, I looked her stern in the eyes. “Shaye, if your life is in danger, I’m not sure you

should stay together. No one, and nothing is worth giving your life for. Maybe one day though, the danger will be gone, and then you could be together...”[br]

Her eyes began to water.[br]

“Shaye...” I looked at her once more before I pulled her into my arms, holding her close to my body. It took her a second, but she too clung tightly to me, and let all of her emotions run free.[br]

“It’s alright, I’ll always be here for you...”[br]

XXXXXX XXXXX XXXXX[br]

“Remember what? You couldn’t possibly have been there. One of us would have noticed.”[br]

“No, there was a night about two months ago when Shaye came to me. She sat me down to talk and told me about how she loved someone, but wouldn’t reveal his name. She told me too about how she would be in great danger if anyone were to find out about her and the other being together. All of it fits, Jack. You can fill all of those spots she left out, and still make sense with what she said.”[br]

Jack sunk deeply into thought. “But then, why would she do that to me?”[br]

“Jack, she probably did it to keep both of you safe. I mean, you’ve seen the extent that she would go through to keep something safe...She loved *you* Jack. And I’m sure she did right to the end.”[br]

He sat still for a moment, tears spilling over his eyes, then stood up quickly. He turned to his jet, and with back facing me he said, “All of this stays between us. I promise I won’t tell a soul, and you’d better do the same.”[br]

“I promise Jack.”[br]

Without another word, he boarded his jet, and left with the Fox of Trickery, and a head spinning in thought.[br]

Did you notice all the things Kim said? It seems that even with what she said, Shaye still went and gave her life. Same as always, review to make comments, suggestions, or requests.[br]

5 - Into Action

Jack Spicer x OC[br]

ORLY?[br]

DISCLAIMER: Same old, same old.[br]

BASIC SYMBOLS: "Talking", *Thinking*, |||| change setting, XXXXX Flashback[br]

Chapter 5: Into Action[br] Jack's Lair/Wuya's POV[br]

"That boy's been gone all night! He'd better be doing something productive!" Just as I finished, I heard a series of beeps, then the large front door release its locks, and open.[br]

Speak of the devil...[br]

"Jack! Where have you been? You have too much to do to be sneaking around at this hour!" I announced.[br]

"Shut up Wuya, I'm not in the mood." he said bluntly, turning and heading to his room. A glint of light came from his hand. I gasped loudly.[br]

"JACK! The Fox of Trickery! How did you get it?!"[br]

"I was at the Xiaolin Temple. I broke into their vault and grabbed it."[br]

"Well then, why do you only have *one*?"[br]

"People were coming, I had to get out. This was all I could get." He set the Shen-Gong-Wu on the table beside him and left without another word.[br]

Oh, good work Jack, very well done. With the Fox of Trickery and Lantern of Life that Shaye so valiantly gave her life for, my plan can finally be put into action! First thing tomorrow, Jack and I are going to give and old "friend" a little visit...[br]

I left the room, silently laughing. Everything I needed was now in my hands...[br]

NOWAI! Shortest chapter in the history of fanfiction. Think you know where I'm going with this, send me a review! Any suggestions for further events, send me a review! Any tips on my writing, send me a review! Any art requests, send me a review or a note on my DeviantART account, also northstar2x!

6 - Lunch Time

Jack Spicer x OC[br]

Didn't expect people to actually read this. I feel important now.[br]

DISCLAIMER: You should know it by now. I think it's obvious.[br]

BASIC SYMBOLS: "Talking", Thinking, llll change settings, XXXXXFlashback[br]

Lunch Time[br]

Jack's Lair/Jack's POV[br]

"Oooh...I'm so hungry..." I grumbled, rubbing my stomach as it growled. "Have to...eat something..." I stood up slowly, then, dragging my feet, pulled myself to the kitchen.[br]

What should I eat..? I thought, tapping my bottom lip. *I ate the rest of that pizza last night, and I'm all of tuna...Ha, a chicken sandwich!* I walked over to the breadbox and looked inside. I was all out of bread too. *Damn. Now what?* I opened the fridge. *Nothing.* I opened the cupboards. *Kraft Dinner! Good, but there's nothing to go with it. Ah well, Kraft Dinner it is.* I grabbed a box at random, then walked over to the sink, grabbing a pot along the way. I filled it with water, then left it on the stove to boil. Before I knew it, I had finished making my meal, and sat down at the table to eat.[br]

Oh such delicious powdered cheese... I drooled, scooping it ravenously into my mouth.[br]

"Jack!" Wuya called. *Ugh...*[br]

"Whugh?" I tried to answer, but my mouth was too full. I chewed quickly, then swallowed hard.

"What?"[br]

Immediately, she was in the room.[br]

"You, and I, need to go, on a little trip." I raised my eyebrow in question as I continued to demolish my food. "Well, remember my plan?" I nodded slowly. "It's time to put it into action."[br]

"You know, you still haven't told me what it was yet." I stated.[br]

“You know, I told you not to ask.” she responded sarcastically. “But you need to pack up our stuff.”[br]

“What? What kind of plan is this? Am I moving? ‘Cause I’m not doing that!”[br]

“No, it’s more of a trip.”[br]

“Like a vacation?”[br]

“Not quite...”[br]

“I’m not sure I want to do this. Can’t you get Chase to do it?”[br]

“NO!” she shrieked suddenly. “No. I can’t.” This got my attention. *Why can’t she bring Chase? Can it really be that important?*[br]

“Does Chase even know about it?”[br]

“No, he doesn’t and I’d like to keep it that way! So don’t be running your mouth off to him!”[br]

“Whatever.” I said, trying to get her to go away so I could finish my Kraft Dinner in peace. Luckily, she did.[br]

Finishing, I sat back and held my stomach, happy with my fullness. Slowly, I waddled to the sink and rinsed my dish, then moved to my room to relax on my bed. It felt so good to lay down. I rolled to my side to see my stuffed animal, Romrom. It was a beige puppy, with a white patch on it’s nose. The softest thing that is known to man! I cuddled with it affectionately, rubbing my cheek with its. Slowly, I drifted off to sleep, remembering how it came into my possession.[br]

XXXXX Jack’s Flashback XXXXX[br]

She held it tight to her body as we talked.[br]

“What did you name him?” I asked.[br]

“It’s a her actually, but it’ name is Romrom.” she responded softly.[br]

“Heh, how’d you come up with that name?”[br]

“I don’t know really. Heh heh...It just seemed to suit her somehow, you know?”[br]

“Yeah, it does suit her.”[br]

“Do you want to hold her?” she asked.[br]

“I, eh, sure?” Chuckling, she passed her to me. I remember how soft it was, I swear I could have fallen

asleep right there and then![br]

“Wow! It’s so soft!”[br]

“I know right? I just couldn’t leave the store without it, it was instant love.” She smiled.[br]

I smiled too, and sighed softly. “I love the way you smile...” I said coolly. Quickly, she bit her bottom lip, trying to hide it, looking down as she blushed.[br]

Slowly, I brought myself closer to her, and she looked up shyly. The moonlight shined brilliantly off of her eyes, and her skin was glowing softly. She was so beautiful, it was almost otherworldly. Inching ever closer, she too did the same. We leaned in, and I stroke her cheek with my hand. We were both blushing brightly. Our faces were so close, I could feel the heat radiating from her cheeks. Our eyes closed slowly, as we continued to lean in.[br]

“Shaye! Shaye, are you out there?!” We heard someone call from the distance. We jerked away suddenly, as more voices followed, all calling for Shaye.[br]

“Oh my God!” she cried. “I’ve got to go! I’m so sorry Jack!” She flew to her feet, and before I knew it, she was gone. I sat alone and confused, with Romrom still in my arms. I remember that that was the last night we spent together...[br]

XXXXXX XXXXXX XXXXXX[br]

Softly, my eyes closed shut and I drifted off to a peaceful sleep, holding Romrom tightly.[br]

IIII A few hours later IIII[br]

“Jack! What are you doing?!” I was rudely awoken by Wuya. “You’re supposed to be packing up!”[br]

I grumbled in disapproval, and rolled away. “Get up you lazy boy! We have a long way to go!”[br]

I sighed, knowing I wouldn’t be allowed to go back to sleep, and sat up groggily. “What? To where? What am I packing?”[br]

“You can’t bring any vehicles, there would be no way to drive through or land in where we’re going. You’ll need bug repellent for two, changes of clothes, and lots of food and water. Maybe even something to cook with.”[br]

“What the hell! Where are we going?”[br]

“Deep into an ancient forest. Oh, and bring an extra pair of clothes for someone else.”[br]

“Who? You said you couldn’t tell Chase what was happening, we can’t trust anyone else, and no one would wear my clothes anyways.”[br]

“Just do it!”[br]

I flinched in self-defence. “What. The. Hell. I hate you so much sometimes.”[br]

“Oh, trust me dear boy, you’ll enjoy our company.”[br]

“How long will it be?”[br]

“Depends on how fast you move. Maybe four days? Yes, that seems right.”[br]

“With all the bugs and crap? Ugh!” I stormed out of my bed and headed for the closet. Grabbign a large backpack, I began to grab random articles of clothing and stuff them neatly inside. I packed my personal things, and grabbed a small first-aid kit. You have to be prepared you know. Next, to the kitchen. I called for a few of my robots. One cleverly called Cooler Bot, was filled with anything that I thought I could want or need. I hooked several pots and pans on it and in another compartment, I stored bowls, utensils, and anything I would need to cook with. In another robot, I backed two barriers, specifically designed to keep insect *out*, a small tent, the first-aid kit, and a few tools I would need if any of the robots broke down. Lastly, the third robot would carry my cloths and all that I packed earlier. Me, Wuya, my three robots, and our unknown guest in an insect filled forest for four nights.[br]

Yay.[br]

“You’re done?” asked Wuya in the doorway.[br]

“Yes. I am. I really don’t want to go, but yes.”[br]

“Great, because there’s something else you need to bring.” She smiled innocently, floating up to me.[br]

“Mhm. Isn’t there always?” I sighed. “What is it?”[br]

“Shen-Gong-Wu.”[br]

“Ha ha. This just keep getting more interesting doesn’t it?” I rolled my eyes and headed to my Shen-Gong-Wu vault. After a series of robberies from people such as Katnappe, I upgraded my defence systems. There hasn’t been a robbery since! Oh, I’m amazing. Opening a series of locks, Wuya began to give orders again.[br]

“You only need two of them.” she said.[br]

“Oh? And they are?” I asked bitterly.[br]

“The Fox of Trickery, and the Lantern of Life.”[br]

“You really are insane, you know this right?”[br]

“Oooh, you have no idea dear Jackie.” she responded as I grabbed the requested Shen-Gong-Wu. I closed the vault, locked it back up, then headed back to the closet for another bag. I placed the Wu inside, set it by the other bags, and sat down on the couch. I sighed.[br]

“If you don’t mind now Wuya, my shows are on.”[br]

“We’re leaving earlier I hope you know.”[br]

“You know, I just kinda figured you might say that.”[br]

“I’m just warning you. It’ll be your own fault if our trip takes longer because you’re tired!”[br]

“Yep.” I responded plainly, turning on the television.[br]

Four day trips with unwanted people ftw.[br]

[br]

7 - And the Journey Begins

Jack Spicer x OC[br]

DISCLAIMER: Nothing new[br]

BASIC SYMBOLS: "Talking", *Thinking*, |||||change setting, XXXXXFlashback[br]

And the Journey Begins [br] Jack's POV/Flying to Forest[br]

"Will you tell me yet?"[br]

"No."[br]

"What about now?"[br]

"No."[br]

"What about in a minute from now?"[br]

"No."[br]

"What if I asked you nicely?"[br]

"No."[br]

"What if I turned you back into your human form?"[br]

"No. And you wouldn't anyways."[br]

"Come on, Wuya. It's only fair that you tell the person who's actually going to be doing everything what exactly he's going to be doing."[br]

"No. You'll find out soon enough."[br]

I sat back in my chair, turning my attention back to where I was going, but it wasn't long before I turned back.[br]

"Well, then, how much longer until we land?"[br]

"We are very close now, my boy. By the way, you should be ready to continue shortly after we land."[br]

"By the way, you should be ready to continue shortly after we land!" I mocked, in a ghoulish tone. "That's what you told me at 4:23 this morning! I need a break. I need to sleep... I need to quit listening to you!"[br]

"But isn't it funny how you continue to listen, even with all that you complain about? Now, why is that?" she asked rhetorically. I glared in her direction before I turned away in a huff.[br]

We sat quietly for roughly another 10 minutes before she spoke again.[br]

"You'll be landing just over there." she directed, pointing to a small clearing in the dense forest. I did as she said, lowering myself out from the sky carefully. Even in this spot, there were still many plants, and I could hear them snap and split below the weight of my aircraft.[br]

I stood up and stretched, turning off the ignition as I did. There was a series of cracks throughout my body, as it was finally allowed to be free and moving again. I yawned, and continued to stretch.[br]

"Are you done yet?" asked Wuya, with a frustrated tone hiding in the depths of her voice. "You'll want to get going soon if you want to make it to a suitable place to rest tonight."[br]

"Why with the hurrying Wuya? It's not even noon yet, and we've been flying for forever. I've listened to you so far, can't I have a short break? Even just 15 minutes?"[br]

She let out a long, irritated sigh. "If you must..." she finally let out.[br]

"Ahh...Yes." Smiling, I went to my Refrigerator Bot, and took out an apple. I cut it up into 8 neat slices. It's like surgery for me, they have to be perfectly symmetrical. Each and every one of them. After this, I got out the peanut butter, and scooped the apple slices straight into the jar. Biting into it was heavenly. The combination of sweetness, juiciness, and crispiness was enough for me, but that extra bit of flavour and texture from the peanut butter? *Ahhh...I could eat this all day.* I licked my fingers clean as I finished, and Wuya looked back at me.[br]

"Ready to go now?" she sneered.[br]

I rolled my eyes. "Yeah, I suppose...Jack Bot, get my bug shield out of Storage Bot." It jumped to attention, and carried out my orders immediately. "Robots, check. Comfortable footwear, check. Food and supplies, check." I pressed a button on my bug shield, which looked just like one of those GPS anklets that they put on criminals, and a nearly transparent bubble appeared around me. "Bug shield, check." I opened the door, and walked down the ramp leading to the forest floor. I closed it as I stepped off with a simple press of a button. "Aircraft cloaking and anti-theft system..." I pressed another button on my watch, and it disappeared before my eyes. "Check." I turned to my robots, and then to Wuya. "Ghostly witch thing, check...Well, which way do we go from here?" I asked, looking around at the trees.[br]

Without hesitation, she began to float away. "This way." she called. Looking back at my robots, I motioned for them to follow with just a tilt of the head. And so the long hike begins.[br]

IIII Mid-Afternoon IIII[br]

"This is dumb. Why did I come here?" I complained, trying not to trip on the thick undergrowth.[br]

"Be glad that you brought that shield of yours!" Wuya snapped, tired of hearing my complaining. "These bugs probably would have carried you off by now without it. And be glad you have those robots to carry all of your stuff too!"[br]

"Yeah yeah yeah. I know." I responded, waving her off. "Do we get any breaks soon?"[br]

"I'm only going to let you take one break, so you better use it wisely. And you don't get to stop until it's dark, otherwise you'll take too long."[br]

"Ugh. No, I need that break right now." I sighed, falling over into the grass. I lay on my back, staring up into the forest roof. I watched as the braches and leaves swayed in the light breeze. It was so peaceful and enchanting, I nearly drifted off to sleep, if it weren't for Wuya yelling and hollering.[br]

"Jack, while you take a break, I'm going to go and see what's ahead of us. I only hope that you're ready when I get back."[br]

"How long do I have?"[br]

"I don't know. Just don't get too comfortable." With no more words, she flew away into the distance where I could no longer see her.[br]

"She's gone. Finally." I rolled my eyes, then continued staring at the trees above. Without a word, I got up and began making myself supper. Chicken and rice with a mushroom sauce. *Oh, I can't wait.* I thought, rubbing my hands together in anticipation.[br]

IIII After Dinner IIII[br]

I lay down in the grass, rubbing my stomach, satisfied with my meal, when Wuya arrived.[br]

"I'm surprised Jack, you're not moving as slow as I thought you were." She admitted.[br]

"I told you that you were rushing. Always yelling for me to go faster, when already my legs were going to give out beneath me. Any faster, I'm sure I would have broken the world record for fast walking."[br]

"You laugh about it now, Jack, but I'm sure that you will be completely drained after all of this."[br]

“You know, I agree with you. I have always felt that you drain the life out of me, just by being there.”[br]

Wuya rolled her eyes and sighed. “Come now boy, we have to continue on. It’ll be dark in a few hours and you need a spot to set up camp.”[br]

Jack gave one last stretch before he got up and thus continued their journey.[br]

Overdue? I think so.[br]

[br]

8 - End of the Road

Jack Spicer x OC

[br]

Sorry I haven't updated. I've been having serious computer problems. Should be okay now, but I still have to fight for a turn on it ;_;

[br]

DISCLAIMER: *Nothing new*

[br]

BASIC SYMBOLS: "Talking", *Thinking*, ||||=change setting/time, XXXXX=flashback

[br]

[br]
Chapter 8: End of the Road

[br]
Jack's POV/2nd Day

[br]

So much walking. Endlessly walking. How long has it been? An eternity, I'm sure. Wuya DID say that this would take two days, and it IS the afternoon, so there shouldn't be too much more. Who would have thought that two days could be so long? Hey! Is that a beard growing in? Sweeeeeet...

[br]

Suddenly, Wuya stopped.

[br]

"What is it?" I asked. "Is it my beard?"

[br]

She raised an eyebrow. "We're changing our path. From here, we take the stairs."

[br]

"We take what? Stairs here? I don't understand."

[br]

"Over here Jack." She pointed down between us. I blinked, then looked back at her, even more confused. She sighed irritably. "Clear away all of the leaves and such."

[br]

I bent down, and started to shove the leaves, and as soon as I did, I could see stone underneath. Pausing only for a second to take in the sight, I continued faster than before. More and more stone was revealed. I stood to get a better look.

[br]

"I still don't understand. These stones have writing on them, but I don't see any stairs...What do the

words say?"[br]

[br]

"May the guiding light show you through the darkness, and quick feet bring you safely to your destination."[br]

[br]

"...Sooo...now what?"[br]

[br]

"Press your hands against the rock, and don't move."[br]

[br]

As I did, Wuya whispered something short in another language, and a soft green glow appeared, tracing my hands. I watched wide-eyed as the glow began to pulse. There was a loud thud, before the stone below my hands lowered into the ground. On my knees, I watched as the downward tunnel formed.[br]

[br]

"Ar-are we going in there?" I stammered, hoping for the life of me that Wuya would not say yes. Cruelly, my wish came true. There was no "Yes.", but instead, she floated into the darkness, waiting for me to follow. I gulped before I stood. Slowly, I stepped down the stairs, meeting with the ghostly figure. Before I could say anything, an extensive series of torches lit themselves, one by one, each seemingly adding to the already lengthy passageway. I could not see the end. This was going to be the longest and most frightening flight of stairs that I will ever travel on.[br]

[br]

Without order, I began to walk, hoping that whatever was at the end would be worth it[br]

[br]

||||| ||||| ||||| [br]

[br]

My legs. Feel like. Rubber. I didn't know it was so hard to climb down stairs. But on the bright side, by the time I get back home, I'll be busting with muscles! Ladies'll be lining up at my door.[br]

[br]

I continued down the stairs mindlessly, daydreaming of my return, a wide smile stretched across my face.[br]

[br]

Wait a minute...Is that outside light?[br]

[br]

My heart quickened.[br]

[br]

"Wuya! Is that the end?"[br]

[br]

"It might be." She answered sarcastically.[br]

[br]

"Ah! YES! Finally, fresh air!"[br]

[br]

My steps grew faster and faster. The light was growing. It wasn't too bright, but it was a light none the less. This place smelt like old. I really needed some fresh air.[br]

[br]

As I got closer, I could see that there was a very tall and jagged wall of rock on the other side of a large,

barren clearing. Even as I reached the end of the stairs, I continued to run into the clearing. As I looked up, I slowed to a stop. It looked as though I was standing at the bottom of a deep gash in the earth.[br]

[br]

“Whooooaaaa...” I stood, jaw dropped. “Jack Bot, gimme the camera.” I had been taking various pictures along our trip, such as the fish I caught in the river, various wildlife, and myself posing on rocks or by trees. In one of them, I think I caught a glimpse of Big Foot! But you have to document the moment, you know? I snapped pictures as Wuya examined our current surroundings.[br]

[br]

“Stop dawdling Jack. Come now, get moving.”[br]

[br]

||||| ||||| ||||| [br]

[br]

The sun was setting. The sky above was a fierce magenta, its colour seemingly burning all that it touched. Everything seemed to blend together now. All that I could see was rocks, rocks, and more rocks. Wait. No, there’s something up ahead.[br]

[br]

“Jack, I need you to get out the Lantern of Life and the Fox of Trickery.”[br]

[br]

I nodded to one of my Jack Bots, signalling to do as she said.[br]

[br]

“What is that?” I asked. There was no response. She just stared ahead intensely. I felt my heart race, unsure with what was about to happen. The dark mass got clearer and clearer as we neared. My heart raced faster and faster. My steps grew slower and slower. My stomach began to turn. [br]

[br]

It was a body. A lifeless body. There was blood everywhere, and the body was torn brutally, with deep gashes and exposed bones. Still, we got closer and closer. I could see Wuya look back and forth between me and the body. The only thing bringing me closer was a sick curiosity to see it’s face. As I got close enough to identify the body, I wished that I had just stayed home.[br]

[br]

My stomach jumped, and I was instantly and violently sick, before losing consciousness. [br]

[br]

[br]

Oh dear. Hopefully for you, I update soon, eh? Send me a review if you have anything to say, request, or suggest, or just leave me a good ol’ comment. They’re always welcome, and very appreciated! Also, don’t forget to look at my gallery here or at DeviantART. I like to draw scenes of this story =][br]

9 - Resurrection

Jack Spicer x OC

[br]

Sorry I kept you all waiting!

[br]

DISCLAIMER: Nothing new

[br]

BASIC SYMBOLS: "Talking", *Thinking*, ||||=change setting/time, XXXXX=Flashback

[br]

[br]

Chapter 9: Resurrection

[br]

Jack's POV

[br]

Shaye. It was Shaye. The broken, bloody mess was Shaye.

[br]

I awoke not long after losing consciousness. My stomach was doing summersaults. My head was spinning. My heart felt like it was going to jump out of my mouth. This image will scar me for as long as I live. I won't ever be able to close my eyes again. *

[br]

I was quick to fall to my knees. Tears streamed heavily from my eyes. My body shook violently as dry heaves racked my body.

[br]

"WUYA! You're SICK!"

[br]

"Jack, we're here to bring her *back*! You can have her back! She'll be alive, and thankful of you for saving her. You'll be her hero!"

[br]

There was a prolonged silence. And then I thought about it.

[br]

"The Fox of Trickery...Why did you bring that if you only planned to save her? And why would *you* want to save her? There's no WAY that you would do something like that! You're planning something Wuya, and I'm not about to let you touch her!"

[br]

"Imagine this Jack. We use the Lantern of Life, and Shaye is brought back from the dead. Then, using the Fox of Trickery, we explain that the Xiaolin Warriors have betrayed her, that ALL of this was planned

by them because they were jealous of her. Thinking that she has nowhere to go, or anyone to trust, we explain how you walked for two days straight just to save her. You'll be the only one that she can trust, *and* she'll think of you as her personal hero. She can join you in your conquest for world domination, and as long as the Xiaolin Warriors never learn about this, she will *always* be with you.”[br]

I couldn't believe that I was listening to her. I just felt like I could trust what she was telling me. It all seemed to make sense. It all seemed to give me comfort. It all seemed so alluring.[br]

[br]

“How do I know that you aren't planning something else?” I questioned.[br]

[br]

“Shaye is a very strong person, and you know this. We've both seen her strength, her power, and her commitment. Imagine if she was on *our* side! We would be unbeatable!”[br]

[br]

I stopped and thought. My eyes strayed back over to the lifeless Shaye. Quickly, I squeezed them shut. I then came to a realization.[br]

[br]

“But wait, can't you see the condition that she's in? If we revived her like this...” I couldn't finish my sentence.[br]

[br]

“Jack, Jack, the Lantern will heal her. You need not worry about that. Her wounds will be closed, her bones reconstructed, her body mended.[br]

[br]

I thought it over. [br]

[br]

Bring Shaye back, and have her all to myself? It sounds really selfish, but at the same time, it sounds so brilliant. If the Xiaolin Warriors never found out about her being revived, then they can never persuade her that I was lying, or to come back to them...[br]

[br]

I think I'll do it.[br]

[br]

“What do I have to do?” I asked.[br]

[br]

“Simply just use the Lantern of Life on her, and stand back.”[br]

[br]

I paused.[br]

[br]

Nodding, I took the Lantern of Life out of my backpack, and stood, cringing as I looked at the body. With a gulp, I proceeded.[br]

[br]

“Lantern of Life!” I called.[br]

[br]

The lantern began to glow softly. A ball of light formed in its center, its pale blue light shining through the darkness of the canyon. Within the sphere, smaller light formed, all different colours. Like magic, the smaller lights grew wings, the shapes of butterflies taking form. Softly, they fluttered out, and towards Shaye's body. Seemingly very delicately, they landed, but as they touched her, their soft light leaked into her skin, the butterflies melting into her body. Soon, her body was glowing, the light of the butterflies thoroughly absorbed. As the last butterfly disappeared, the sphere of light in the lantern grew brighter. It

seemed to be breathing, the light growing and receding, breathing in and out. Suddenly though, the light disappeared.[br]

[br]

“Wh-what happened?” I asked hesitantly.[br]

[br]

“Be patient, boy.”[br]

[br]

I looked back at Shaye. The light around her body was fading. As the light removed itself from her, her skin appeared rejuvenated. Her body was healed. I stood, waiting for a sign of life. My heart beat furiously in my chest. I looked to Wuya, seeking an answer to what was happening, but she only responded by tilting her head towards the still lifeless body. I returned my gaze to Shaye, and continued to wait.[br]

[br]

Her fingers.[br]

[br]

One of them moved.[br]

[br]

It didn't take long before they all began to move and make a fist. Silently, Wuya called upon the Fox of Trickery, ready to begin our speech when she awoke. Her face contorted, as if in pain, and her body began to tremble. I was shocked, but just before I moved to help, she gasped, and her eyes jolted open. Surprised, I jumped back.[br]

[br]

“Sh-Shaye!”[br]

[br]

Her eyes immediately flew to me.[br]

[br]

“Wh-what happened? I was falling!”[br]

[br]

“You're okay now, I promise.”[br]

[br]

“B-but what happened?”[br]

[br]

I looked to Wuya, and without words, asked if I should tell her what we had planned. She simply nodded.[br]

[br]

I hope this works...[br]

[br]

“You want to know the whole story, or just the main points?” I asked, already knowing the answer.[br]

[br]

“The whole thing...Starting from where I fell.”[br]

[br]

I took a deep breath, and exhaled heavily.[br]

[br]

“You were on the edge of the Canyon, when you threw the Lantern of Life back at all of us. But by throwing it, you lost your balance, and fell down into the Canyon. You screamed as you fell, and God help me if I ever forget the sound... But as you fell, the Canyon unleashed its powers on you, and there was a great flash of colourful light, before your screaming stopped suddenly. I assume, that that was the

time that you died.”[br]

[br]

“DIED? What? I’m not dead! What are-“[br]

[br]

“You aren’t *anymore*.”[br]

[br]

“But how could...”Her voice trailed off as she noticed the Lantern of Life in my hands. “How did you get that? Omi was supposed to have it!” she pointed out.[br]

[br]

“When you threw it, Shaye, everyone was too bust watching you to bother catching it. One of my Jack Bots retrieved it.”[br]

[br]

“Why didn’t they take it back from you later? They *are* stronger than you, and we all know that it wouldn’t be that hard to take it.”[br]

[br]

“You mean so that they could come and save you themselves?”[br]

[br]

“Exactly.”[br]

[br]

I looked to Wuya again, and like last time, she responded with a nod.[br]

[br]

“Egh...Shaye, they wouldn’t have come for you, even if they had the Lantern.” I said, rubbing the back of my neck.[br]

[br]

“You’re lying.” She stated, frustration written on her face.[br]

[br]

“It’s the truth. They planned for the whole thing to happen. You made them jealous. You’re such a good, and strong person, it made all of them look bad.”[br]

[br]

“No, you’re lying.”[br]

[br]

“You saw how Clay kicked the Lantern towards the Canyon! They meant for you to fall.”[br]

[br]

“N-no, y-you’re still lying...” she stuttered, tears welling up in her eyes.[br]

[br]

“I’m sorry...I don’t want it to hurt you, but I had to tell you.”[br]

[br]

“Why did you bring me back?”[br]

[br]

“Heh, what’s a world without you?” I asked innocently.[br]

[br]

She lowered her head, but she quickly looked back at me angrily, squirming to cover herself.[br]

[br]

“WHERE ARE MY CLOTHES?!”[br]

[br]

Our faces immediately lit up.[br]

[br]

“I didn’t even notice, I’m sorry!” I apologized, shutting my eyes tightly and turning away. “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry!”[br]

[br]

I began fumbling through my backpack of clothes, throwing various articles of clothing every which way.[br]

[br]

“Ah, I’m sorry, just pick something, I don’t know!” I cried, throwing the backpack to her.[br]

[br]

I heard her fumbling, and after a moment of silence, the sound of a zipper. Soon after, she spoke.[br]

[br]

“It’s okay now, you can look...”[br]

[br]

I turned slowly, both of our faces still flushed.[br]

[br]

“I-I’m sorry, I-I-“[br]

[br]

“Just, stop mentioning it, please...”[br]

[br]

I looked to see what she chose to wear. She was wearing ne of my plain, dark shirts, with a regular pair of jeans. Overtop she wore my jacket, which I haven’t worn since day one, as it was really, *really* hot wearing it. All of it was a size or two too big.[br]

[br]

“I hate to break your lovely reunion, but we should start moving, if you plan on getting back by the end of the week.” Interrupted Wuya.[br]

[br]

“The end of the week? What?” asked Shaye, confused.[br]

[br]

“Yeah...I kind of took me two days of walking to get here.”[br]

[br]

“Two days? *What?*” she asked again.[br]

[br]

“To be honest, it’ll probably take longer to get back, as Jack I’m sure, is exhausted, and I don’t expect that you will feel too great either.” added Wuya. “I suggest you both get used to it.”[br]

[br]

[br]

***From here, Wuya is using the Fox of Trickery on Jack. She first started using it just as Jack was waking up.[br]**

[br]

Ideas at this point are very welcome, please just send me an email (not a reply!) about what you were thinking and your pen name to my email found on my home page. Other than that, same old, same old.[br]

10 - Confessions

Jack Spicer x OC

I'm pretty bad at this updating thing aren't I? I'm doing this for you BlackStar102! :O

DISCLAIMER: *Nothing new*

BASIC SYMBOLS: "Talking", *Thinking*, llll=change setting/time, XXXXX=Flashback

Chapter 10: Confessions

Shaye POV

We found a place to rest for the night not too far from the stairs. By the time we got out of the tunnel, there was only a slit of sun left. Though I couldn't see much of the sky, it was a deep red, with flecks of purple scattered throughout the clouds. Its beauty continuously snatching my attention, I found myself often tripping on rocks, branches, and various other hard objects. *Oh how I wish I had a pair of shoes...*

Jack and I sat on a log, while his robots set up a camp. They set up two spots for sleeping, a small fire, and set down all of his luggage in a neat pile off to the side. As I watched them racing around doing our chores, Jack turned to me.

"How do you feel?"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, you were...not living...a few hours ago...I just wanted to know if you felt okay." Hesitatively, he smiled.

"I suppose I feel alright for a zombie." I gave a small chuckle, and smiled back. "But, I could be better." I added.

"How so?"

"I don't know." I answered, shrugging my shoulders casually. "I just feel like, something's wrong. Like what I feel now will only get worse. Something has changed, but I don't know what it is."

Jack looked at me in confusion, his head tilted slightly to the side. "I...Can I...help?" he asked innocently.

I shook my head. "No, I don't think so, but thank you anyways." We both smiled again, and sat in silence for a moment. The moment was interrupted however, by the rumbling of Jack's stomach. He quickly grabbed it, as if to muffle the sound with his hands, before he looked up, embarrassed.

"I should go make something to eat now." He stated, standing up and heading to the fire. "Do you have a problem with noodles?" he called back.

"Nope, noodles are fine with me."

As he turned to make our food, I got up off of the log, and began to wander, looking for anything that would catch my attention. I swept my hands through leaves, and pushed bushes apart. I stopped at every tree and examined them closely, looking for bugs, or anything strange. I continued to wander until I stopped at a small flower that was brightly coloured. Its center was a deep purple. Its petals started white in the center, then faded to pink, and then to red on the edges. I squatted down to get a better look. It was so beautiful. I gently played with its smooth leaves. Its petals felt like velvet.

"Jaaack!" I called without looking up. "Do you have a camera?"

"Yeah I do, why?"

"There's something here that I want a picture of."

I heard him laugh. "Oh really?"

I turned quickly, giving him a sarcastic glare. He laughed again, before he commanded his Jack Bot to take the camera to me. I took a quick close-up photograph. Satisfied, I continued wandering. I travelled back to the camp, and I took a picture of Jack hovering over the pot of boiling noodles. The sudden flash made him jump. Giggling, I sat back down on the log. Jack soon walked over to me with a bowl in each hand.

"Your noodles, m'am." He said, passing a bowl to me, smiling.

"Thank you, sir." I replied, taking the bowl.

Sitting down beside me, he began to devour the noodles without mercy. Myself, not being very hungry, picked at them and slurped them up one by one. I stared at Jack in wonderment, eating my food blindly. I had barely put a dent into my bowl when he had finished.

"You're insane." I stated, without changing the bewildered look on my face.

"Why?" he asked, seemingly unaware.

"You just ate *all* of those noodles in like, five seconds." I answered, raising an eyebrow.

“Ha ha. Sorry. I was hungry! It kind of happens after walking for so long. Your body kind of treats every meal as its last. I am however, going to get some more!” He said, removing himself from the log. I looked down into my bowl that I had been steadily wearing away at, and sighed.

||||| ||||| |||||

The camp fire roared. Its light seemed to touch everything. I was laying tummy down on the log, using my crossed arms as a headrest. Jack sat on the ground by my feet, with his back against the log.

“Jack...?” I asked quietly.

“Hm?” he responded, looking up to me.

“Wh-why did you really bring me back?”

There was a long pause, and I felt my heart sink. He took a deep breath, and then looked at me, almost sadly, but very seriously.

“Shaye, I...” he gulped. “I-I should have told you earlier, but, I couldn’t find the courage...I was afraid of what you would do. But I guess, I should just get it out now, while I have the chance...” He looked back down, looking like he was thinking something over. He bit his lip, and his eyes never stayed looking at the same place for more than a second. Finally, he closed his eyes, took in a deep breath, and looked back to me. “Shaye, I...I love you.”

My eyes widened, and I felt my cheeks begin to flush. I was at a loss for words. Slowly, I sat up.

“A-and I have for a long time. Even before we started spending those nights together. The way you act, the way you move, the way you laugh. Just, who you are! Everything! Around you, I feel like I can do anything. I feel invincible. Like nothing but you matters! And, wh-when you weren’t there, I went back to being nothing. Just a speck in the world trying to get through the day. When I found out about what the Xiaolin Dragons had done, I just couldn’t leave you. You didn’t deserve to end that way.” His gaze returned to the ground.

“Jack, I...Thank you...Thank you, for doing this. For putting yourself through all this for me.”

“It’s the least I could do. I would do anything for you...” We both smiled fondly. Tears began to blur my vision. Jack, unsure if he had done something wrong, stood quickly and began to apologize.

“Sh-Shaye...I...I’m s-“

I stood up, and wrapped my arms around him, catching him off-guard. I buried my face in his chest, and held him tightly. Soon, he returned the embrace. I cried, the sounds being muffled by Jack. It didn’t take long for Jack’s eyes to tear up as well.

“I’m sorry Jack. I’m so sorry! I shouldn’t have acted the way I did that night...I shouldn’t have left you

there. Jack, I'm so sorry!"

I continued to cry harder. Jack responded by squeezing me equally as hard.

"You don't need to apologize, Shaye. I understand that you did it to protect us...You didn't have any other choice."

I looked up to him, my eyes swelled and red, and smiled thankfully, before I rested my head back on his tear-soaked chest gently. I loosened my grip on him, holding his softly. He rested his head on mine.

"I love you too, Jack."

***WHY* did I wait so long to continue writing this? I miss it so badly! Thank you BlackStar for giving me that nudge to continue!**