

Leaves of words 2: A Fruits Basket Story

By o0Kiki0o

Submitted: April 2, 2007

Updated: July 7, 2007

This is the sequel to to Leaves of Words, a fruits basket story. More new characters, much more suspense. And...Tohru and Kyo get married! But who is willing to stop them with deadly consequences?

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/o0Kiki0o/44611/L-e-v-e-s-o-f-w-o-r-d-s-2-A-Fruits-Basket-Story>

Chapter 1 - CHARACTERS (read first)	2
Chapter 2 - Folding Laundry	3
Chapter 3 - Cat	4

1 - CHARACTERS (read first)

Pre-Chapter: Enter

Hello! Ayu here! If you don't know, this is the sequel to *People with lights: a FRUBA story*. It's called **Leaves of Words**. And in this one I'll be popping in occasionally, just saying random things and commenting on some of the stuff I write. I really am lonely. TT_TT okay, well, anyways, I'm here to introduce a couple of new characters:

April A new girl in the Sohma Family (the panda) who also likes Kyo (a lot like Kagura) and goes about doing evil deeds to try to catch them making out in photos so she can show Akito. I'm adding her to add some thrill and suspense to the story. Also to make you guys get rihalled up! XD

Ren A guy with thick, brown hair who is very handsome, tall and a hit with the ladies at school. Crushes on Tohru during school, and is always trying to steal her from Kyo. MORE SUSPENSE! XD XD XD

Cat A young, very cute orphan girl about 4 years old (like Tohru) who comes wandering up to the Sohma's house and eventually starts to live with them. Very sweet. No harm to anyone in the story. No one knows her original name or where she comes from. Has semi-long, brown hair that is **ALWAYS** kept in braids sloping down her chest down to about her breasts.

Massie said Mah-see An older, very nice girl who befriends Cat and Tohru at school. No harm to anyone in the story. Has long, pink hair and big blue eyes. Curvy and busty, but never thinks anything about it. Is very religeous, funny, and never quiet. Speaks up and stands up for friends and people.

Tohru I think you all know who she is!

Kyo The hot tempered Cat of the Sohmas. Now **he's** good lookin', If I do say so myself. n_n

Okay, now I think that you can read the first chapter! Let's go!

rides into sunset on motorcycle WHOOO HOOO!!!!!!!

2 - Folding Laundry

Hey! ayu here! Want a sweet, free tune that totally goes with this story..and this chapter? It's free. Go to itunes (it has to be in your computer, not online) and click free songs. There should be the song 'Beautiful Disaster' by Jon McLaughlin. XD So sweet! Okay, it's officially the opening song if this was to be a show. ~ ayu

Words of leave S: 2

chapter one: Folding laundry

Tohru slowly creased the black shirt.

Kyo's.

She still couldn't believe that he was with her. *Her.* She laughed out loud. She had gotten a little more bold, a little more womanly after they had gotten together.

"QUEET!!QUEET!" Startled, Tohru turned around to look out the window. A bird stood perched on a branch, chirping happily. She smiled.

"It's a beautiful day, isn't it?"

"QUEET!"

"You're mighty lively! Do you want something to eat and drink?"

"QUEET!"

Tohru got up, and laying the shirt on the bed, walked into the kitchen.

"I think I used to have some bird seed in here..." She rummaged around in the cupboard beneath the sink.

"Aha!" She pulled out a small package and set it on the counter, getting out two bowls. She filled the first one with food, and the other with water. She took them both and walked back to the room. The bird stood perched on the window sill, now. She smiled and put the food and water down on the sill.

"Here you go." She said, smiling. The bird cocked it's head, then started to eat. Suddenly, an arm slipped around her neck, and she felt his warm lips on her ear.

"Suprise, suprise." It was Kyo's voice.

"Stop it," She giggled, "it tickles." He sniffed her hair.

"You smell delicious."

"Thank you." She gazed up at the bird. It was gone. And so was the food. She closed her eyes. *Could anything be better?* She thought in happiness. Suddenly, she was pulled down onto the bed. Kyo's orange eyes stared down at her in delight.

"Kyo, I've got to finish folding the--"

"Shhh." He hushed her, pulling his face close to hers. She felt his warm breath around her face, and then his lips against hers. She held her hands up, and he linked his fingers into hers as they kissed slowly and contently. *So different. Thin, slim, soft fingers with fragrance. Big, matured gruff fingers with roughness to the touch. They were so different, yet so the same. She was glad he was hers. But she felt a responsibility. She would have to take care of the house, the animals, Shigure and others, and... their newly made wedding plans.*

3 - Cat

Leaves of words 2

chapter three: cat

This is really where our story starts...

Tohru sat at the table, staring at the magazine. Shigure probably would faint to find Tohru taking out her check book at the sight of a pearly white dress from *Wedding Gals! Fashionable wedding dresses*, but he knew they were getting married. He was openly okay and would help out with anything they wanted. Tohru glanced at the price. \$152.

"Oh my god!" She said, dropping the credit card.

"All dresses are like that." A warm hand slipped down her shoulders. Kyo stood above her. "I just wish that they would have one that would look absolutely great on you." He said, flipping irritatingly through the pages. "Crap, crap, and crap! And look at the damn prices!" Tohru looked up at him.

"It's alright," She clasped his hand between hers. "I'll...find one." Kyo nodded. *I hope Shigure doesn't tell Ayame. That will be one disaster after another*, Kyo thought angrily, scrunching his nose. *Pervert*. He turned on his heels, walking up the stairs. *I've got to make the plans at the church!* He suddenly remembered. *Oh, screw it*. He walked into his room and sat on the bed, closing the door. *No, I can't screw it! This is my frackin' marriage!* He pounded his fist on the bed, wondering what he had been wondering ever since Shigure wanted them to get married.

Am I ready?

Am I ready? Tohru thought, looking at the dresses. *These are for...much more..well, developed women than me*. She looked down at herself. *I'm barely anything at all...* Kyo marched down the stairs, holding his hand.

"Damn it, a bee stung me!" He said, running his hand under the faucet in the kitchen. Tohru stood up and ran to the freezer.

"Hold on..." She frantically searched for the ice packs. *Aha!* she pulled out a pink one (hers) and laid it on his wrist.

"Thanks." He muttered, biting his lip. *Crap, that hurts!* He thought angrily. He was pissed. At any situation, he could never be nice to Tohru! And they were getting married? *Holy crap, Kyo. Holy crap.* Tohru was in the kitchen when he looked up.

"It's almost time for lunch, so, what would you like?" Tohru asked, taking a large saucer out of a cupboard. "I'm having ramen." Kyo nodded.

"Ramen's fine." He sat at the table. *I don't want to cancel our wedding, but it's like we need to ..*

...know each other better... Tohru thought as she stirred the noodles on the stove. She looked at Kyo. He sat, glaring down at the table, in deep thought. Then, he looked up. Alarmed, she smiled.

"Uh...almost finished...!" She said, stirring a little faster. She glanced down. *Oh, yeah right, Tohru. 'Almost finished'? C'mon. Look at those noodles. They aren't even half-way done.* Tohru heard the familiar voice of her conscience again. She heard it often these days. *And make it perfect, Tohru,*

Perfect. *He's your fiancéé, and you have to do **everything** right for him. Oh, Tohru, the noodles!* Tohru glanced down. *FISSSHHHH!!!!* Flames arose from the ramen.

"AUUUUGGGHHH!!!!" she let out a scream as they jumped around, and onto the counter.

"Tohru!" Kyo yelled, jumping to the faucet. He turned it on full force, and grabbing a pan, filled it up and threw it on the ramen. Tohru was sobbing. She wasn't hurt, or scared, but it was the voice.

*DAMN IT TOHRU! DAMN IT! Look what you did! You slob! can't even watch your own ramen! Oh my god! How will you **ever** make a good wife?!*