

Hikari Demon

By shamenteen

Submitted: June 9, 2006

Updated: June 9, 2006

Hikari's and Niwa's are not the only family with magic in their blood. This is a story of one of those families and what they face. And things take a turn for the worse when the Niwa's and Hikari's get curious about the new students.

NOTE: It may not

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/shamenteen/34828/Hikari-Demon>

Chapter 1 - Ice Cream and D.N.

2

1 - Ice Cream and D.N.

```
<!DOCTYPE HTML PUBLIC "-//W3C//DTD HTML 4.0 Transitional//EN"
```

```
"http://www.w3.org/TR/REC-html40/loose.dtd"&gt;
```

```
<html>
```

```
<head>
```

```
<META HTTP-EQUIV="Content-Type" CONTENT="text/html; charset=iso-8859-15">
```

```
<META NAME="GENERATOR" CONTENT="wvWare/wvWare version 1.2.1">
```

```
<title>
```

```
--- 8:03 a
```

```
</title>
```

```
</head>
```

```
<body bgcolor="#FFFFFF" text="#000000" link="#0000ee" vlink="#551a8b">
```

```
<!--Section Begins--><br>
```

```
<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
```

```
<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
```

```
--- 8:03 a.m. ---
```

```
</p></div>
```

```
<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
```

```
<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
```

```
</p></div>
```

```
<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">
```

```
<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
```

A boy walked through the park quietly by himself. Dressed in kaki cargo capreies, light blue & white sneakers, and a tight white tank-top with a smiley on the front. With a silver cuff bracelet on each wrist, and a silver cross dangling from each ear. He had short white hair and silver eyes, looked about 14yrs old, and was smiling happily.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

The sun shown brightly overhead, and many families and little children were in the park playing with one another, relaxing peacefully.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

The young boy walked up to a ice-cream vender and bought a vanilla cone, receiving a small strange look.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

The young boy blink, then smiled at the vender, "Yeah, white hair is weird huh?" He then walked away happily licking the vanilla creamy goodness.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

The vender watched him walk away and shrugs, "kids these days, always dying their hair strange colors.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:

White; ">

The young boy continued to walk through the park, receiving a few more glances every now and then, but he would just smile and waves, then go on his way. Until, that is, a boy ran into him and the ice-cream meet it's fait on the front of the boy's shirt.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Both boys fell back and landed on their rear. The white haired boy blinked down dumbly at the white cream that was now melting and slipping down his shirt.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“ Ahh! I'm so sorry; I wasn't looking where I was going! Are you okay! Oh no, your shirt is ruined cause of me!” A boy with vibrant red hair and matching eyes was kneeling next to the boy now, looking sorry and voicing it. “I'm so sorry, I-!”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“It's okay.” The white hair boy wiped some up with his finger and stuck it in his mouth, then smiled. “I love ice-cream. Though, I have to say, I like it better on a cone.” He gave a short laugh as he pulled out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped up the ice-cream.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

The red headed boy pulled out his own and offered it, which the other gladly accepted with a smile. “Are you sheer you're okay? I'm really am sorry.”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“I'm fine, but...weren't you rushing somewhere?”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

It's at that point that the red head remembered why he was running.” Ahh! I'm going to be late!” He quickly stood up and ran down the path in the opposite direction that the young boy was facing.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

He tilted his head back and watched, from a upside down point of view, the other boy run off. “By the way, my name's Rei, but you can call me Rei-chan.” He then gave a giggle and finished wiping himself up. //hmm, I guess I'll come back later to return his handkerchief. But first I got to go home and clean it up, and take a shower, ice-cream get's sticky when it dries.// He got up and continued down the path in the same direction.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:

White; ">
--- 2:57 p.m. ---
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Rei sat on a bench near the area where he ran into the boy this morning, looking thoughtfully at the handkerchief that now lay clean in his hand, with red embroidery stitched in. // Okay, I'm guessing D.N. is his initials. So what could be his name? Daiko Nagato? Nah, that's a lame guess, how about Denda Nagasaki, like the town!// He giggled out loud on that guess. "I was never good at guessing games." He smiled down at the white fabric, then had a sudden thought. "I want ice-cream!" He smiled and hope up, skipping off to the vender from this morning. "Hello! One vanilla ice please!"

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

The vender made the cone and handed it to him, "There you go kid."

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

"Thank you very much sir!" he handed him the money and took a lick. "Mmm!"

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

This time he looked both ways before stepping onto the path and proceeding to the bench he was sitting on. "Don't want to ruin my new shirt!" He now was wearing a horizontal blue and green tight tank top with some kaki cargo shorts, same shoes, earrings, and cuffs though. He sat on the bench and enjoyed his cone while he waited for D.N.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

A few minutes later he saw the red haired and eyed boy from this morning walking down the path towards him with another guy, this one having brown hair and eyes.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Rei hopped off the bench and waved to the boys', catching their attention. He ran over to them and meet them a little less then half way. Rei gave a smiled and two finger wave while the other hand held the half way gone ice-cream, "Hello!"

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

The brown hair boy stood there confused while the other one gave a small wave back looking confused himself. "You're the boy from this morning, right?"

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Rei gave a nod and winked, “Bingo, and your prize is this!” He held out the clean handkerchief, “Your love cloth back!”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Daisuke couldn't help but give a small laugh, “Thanks, um, have you been here all day?”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Rei shook his head no, “No, I had to take a shower, you know how sticky ice-cream gets when it dries!” He stuck his tongue out to emphasize, but then took a lick of his ice-cream instead.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“ Oh, yeah. Sorry about that again! I really didn't mean to cause you any problems, it was just that I was running late and-“ Rei cut him off with a wave.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“No worries, I'll forgive you if you tell me what D.N. stands for.”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:

White; ">
The boy blinked, "D.N.?"
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
The other boy spoke up, "Why would you ask that?"
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Rei pointed to the handkerchief, "That's what it says."
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
The red head gave a nervous laugh, "Oh, forgot about that. It stands for Daisuke Niwa."
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Rei blinked and said it slow to himself, "Daisuke Niwa huh? hmm. Well, I would have never guessed."
He smiled, "Well Daisuke Niwa, I am Ryuzaki Rei, it's a pleasure to meet you finally!" He stuck his hand out.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:

White; ">
Daisuke blinked and took it, "Nice to meet Ryuzaki-san."
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Rei suddenly stated pouting, "Call me Rei-chan, Ryuzaki-san is my brother, and Ryuzaki-kun is my other brother."
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
The brown hair boy looked at him funny, "But you're a guy right?"
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Rei nodded.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"And you want to be called Rei-chan right?"
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Rei nodded.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Even though saying your Rei-chan is saying you're a girl?”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Rei nodded.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“...” He leaned over and whispered to Daisuke, “I'm sheer if we can outrun him if we go now.”

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“Saehara-san, that's mean!” Daisuke said giving a tiny glare.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

“No, now he knows my name!” Takeshi Saehara slapped a hand to his head.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

By now Rei finished his ice-cream and was licking his fingers. "I'm also called Rei-chan cause I'm the baby of the family, and I uses to have long hair and looked like a girl, my brothers called me that as a joke, but I like it." He gave a smiles the turned. "Bye bye Dai-kun, bye bye Takesh-kun, Ryuzaki-san wanted me to get home before 3: 30, so byes for now!" He then ran off down the road smiling.

</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">

Daisuke and Takeshi stared after him, both having the falling that they will meet again soon.

</p></div>

<!--Section Ends-->

<!--

<hr>

<address>

Document created with wvWare/wvWare version

1.2.1

</address>

-->

</body>

</html>