Who Knows About Us?

By : AyamaZero

At the age of seven, Giselle Nadori's mother was murdered on her way home to pick up Giselle from her dads house. Giselle was told this as well as the fact she wasn't a real human being. Her father being a demon and her mother a human, their daughter a half blood. Like many others she didn't want to accept this fact and ran away from home. Almost eight years later she is taken to a warehouse that is the enterance to an underground school for half bloods like her. She is assigned to Eric Hatiyer, an X demon royal, who she learns she's known her whole life. She also meets Zero, Jasper, Mahly, Terence, Chester, Komako, Serian, and a few other friends and learns to survive in the world of humans better than she had been, but there are people like her who want the human race just to disapear. As she goes through a high school life she encounters more than one thing that no normal person would have ever realized existed.

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Chapter 1: The Half Blood

It was dark...
To dark...
I sat in the middle of the only light I knew of...
To be honest I was scared.
My mom was murdered two months ago and I ran away from my dad. That night he told me he was a Demon and I was a half blood. That's a lot of pressure to put on a seven year old... I didn't understand it, but I dealt with it for three days then left and never went back and I won't go back...
After hearing my mom was shot on her way home I had started making sure the alley ways were clear. I had already gotten hurt plenty of times and every time when I had woken up I'd been in the dark. Just like this. It was scary. No one else was ever around and it was just silent...
"Hello..." I called into the darkness. "Is anyone there?" No answer "Can anyone hear me?"
Tears stung the back of my eyes. My hair fell in my face. I was alone and I'd chosen that, but alone for a seven year old girl is not normal nor did I ever realize how hard it is.
I looked around again searching for a way out. I had found one before but still I wanted to know where I could always fine one...
I stopped dead in my tracks...
I heard something...
Footsteps?
No...
Flapping, from a bird.
I looked up and a crow came out of the darkness. It dragged a smoky black behind it. I stared in awe at the strange beast... It landed right in front of me.
"Why are you here?" It talked, or I thought it did.
"I... I don't know..." I felt strange talking to the bird.
"You're not supposed to be here." It talked again!
"Why?" I asked, still very confused.
"Because this is the land where only the loneliest hearts ever reach. You don't belong here. This is the place where people with no one ever around them come to die. They die in their sleep and never ever see the world they could have created."
"Ok, I didn't choose to come here."
"Who are you?" It cawed.
"Me..." I said; I felt really dumb. "I'm Giselle, Giselle Nadori." I answered.
"I'm Shirl." The bird said. "I'm going to be your guardian."
"Shril?" He was a strange bird. "How are you my guardian?" I was so confused.
"You'll see..."
I wanted to ask more but the darkness faded away and I woke up in heaping amounts of pain.

"Are you ok?"
"She's covered in blood!"
"Poor girl!"
"Call the hospital."
Oh yeah, that was from almost eight years ago...
"Hurry who has a cell phone?"
"She's lying in her own blood."
I had never visited that place again since that crow had started following me...
"Stay still we're going to get you help!"
He said he was my guardian and he was following me around even now he looked down at me from his

perch...
"No stay you shouldn't move."
I'm fifteen now, and I had saved someone but had almost died myself...
"How come she's still moving?"
"Hurry call the police!"
"No the hospital, get an ambulance!"
So annoying. I thought. If they wanted to help they should leave me alone. I sat up and ignored the voices and I looked myself over...
My jeans were torn up with cuts from a knife and a bullet scratch, just a scratch, my top wasn't much better. My T-shirt was soaked with blood. My right shoulder blade had a good seven inch cut on it and another bullet had scraped me on the top of my shoulder. My stomach had three parallel scratches and my arms were torn up with scratches and bruises.
I sighed, it wasn't as bad as I've been through but the shoulder would leave a nice scar.
I started to stand. I heard everyone's voice telling me to stay put.
"What are you doing?" One voice cut through the rest as I tried to stand. It was a scary tone and I knew the voice. I didn't know who it belonged to but I remembered the voice. I looked around and a boy with black hair and pale eyes stood in front of me. He didn't look like the other humans. He was tall and had strong arms and he lifted me to my feet and put my arm over his shoulder and started walking away.
Those other people stared after us in a daze as we entered an alley way.
I looked up at him. I wondered if he was like me. A demon half blood. But he was much to pale; his skin was white and had a strange glow to it. His hair was black but as I looked at it, it had a few white streaks in it. Very small streaks. His eyes were lighter than blue with black pupils that reflected no light. He never looked down at me and his shaggy black hair covered his eyes.
"Slow down." I said he was practically dragging me behind him. He stopped and I could feel him trying to decide to carry me, leave me or do as I asked.
He glanced down as I gathered my feet. "Sorry." His voice was pure not like it was before. It had an apologetic tone to it. He had chosen to do as I asked.
We continued through the dark and he stopped every once and a while to let me rest. We arrived at an old shed. I didn't like the aura it gave off.
"You coming?" I looked at him realizing I was standing on my own. I was still covered in blood and in a lot of pain not as much as before though...
"Sure..." I wasn't sure what I meant by that.
He punched the door and a panel flipped and a key board replaced it. He punched in some numbers and it beeped.
"Welcome back!" An animated voice came through while a loud click entered the night. I was still confused by this guy.
My life was changing...
Or it was about to...

Chapter 2: Unwanted Attention

I was expecting something extravagant but all that happened was a click and the boy opened a door. He held it open for me as I showed little pain and walked inside. The warehouse was huge, there was a weight training area, running area with machines I had never seen before, a pool, and stair wells in every corner of the building. Above us was a second floor that covered half the room. I heard the door close and turned to the dark haired boy who brought me here.
"What is this place?" I asked, he ignored me and started for the second floor stairs. "Are you listening?" I said chasing after him. He stopped and turned.
"I am, but if I don't tell Zero and Jasper you're here, I get in trouble." His voice was still soft and calm but it had a sense of urgency to it. "I've been keeping an eye on you and that crow, and when this happened-" he gestured to my wounds, "I snapped so, I stepped in to help you without their permission."
I was still confused on why I was brought here. "So youâ¦"
"I was assigned to watch a half blood and you were the one assigned 7 years ten months ago." He turned to the stairs.
I followed without question; the top floor was just one large room with different colored floors in some areas. There were only seven other people besides us up here. I stopped walking after fifteen steps away from the stairs. One was a real short girl not even five foot tall with black hair streaked with red; I had never seen that before. I wondered if she had dyed it. Her eyes were bright and sparkling neon green, she was smiling and holding the guys hand that stood beside her. He was tall at least six foot, with shaggy red hair and black tips. His eyes were calmer and were hunter green. His eyes smiled but his mouth did not. The next man over had gold blond hair and glasses. He wore a suit but carried the jacket over his arm. He looked no older than eighteen or nineteen. His eyes were deep, ocean blue. There was a girl with dirty blond hair standing a ways over quietly talking to man with pale blond hair that almost looked white. The girl wore a half shirt and leggings, her eyes were green with a splash of brown. The boy wore a tank-top and jeans.
The boy who led me in walked up to the other two. One was a female with long silver-white hair tied up in a neat high pony tail. Her eyes looked like she had no color to them, they were icy blue almost white and her pupils were gray. The man had black as night hair with a single streak of gold that matched his eyes.
They stood side by side, and the man was giving the girl instructions. The boy stopped as the gold streaked man stood back. The girl spread her arms and closed her eyes, wind picked up around the room. Her hair flew around her as she controlled to wind around her, she opened her eyes and the whole place filled with light. When the light faded, in front of us stood a large white wolf with red paws and a silver-gray stomach, it was an amazing sight she was larger than any wolf I'd ever seen. Her eyes looked red as the blood moon. And on her other side there were four scars on her hip. Now I was sure they were stranger than I. They all gave off such power and strength, even the little girl. She had the most energy ready to go.
The boy walked forward a little more until he stood in front of the man and wolf. They all looked by him and straight at me. The girl stared at me and smiled bright.
"Eric what are you doing?" The one with red hair asked.
"Sorry, Terence, I had no choice this time?" Eric answered. So that was his name. Strange, I thought it would be something crazy.
"What do you mean no choice?" I looked at the one with the gold streak in his hair.
"Don't be so harsh Jay! He's only a kid." The girl said.
"Stop calling me Jay, for the thousandth time it's Jasper." He stayed calm while scolding the girl.
"Loosen up, bro." Terence said.
They all seemed too cheerful. I wasn't surprised but shocked. Jasper ignored Terence. He looked at me then at Eric again.
"I know I didn't get your permission but look at this." He pointed to me, I was a bit offended. "When I found her like that she couldn't stand on her own."
"It looks like it hurts." The girl said. Terence's fist came down on her head. "OW!!!!! What was that for?!?" She had tears in her eyes. "You'll pay for that!" she jumped on his shoulders, pretty high for a kid.

"She's got potential, but will she do it?" The wolf! The wolf spoke!!!
"It's not like she has a choice now." Eric said.
I took a step back, but willed myself to stay.
"Jasper," the wolf said.
"Huh, yeah?"
"I say we give her a chance. If she beats me in one fight ever she will get the freedom to make a choice, to leave or stay, for now she's on 24/7 surveillance."
He smiled. "Alright."
"Thank you for your forgiveness, Zero." Eric said.
"Eric, you now have extra training and classes to do with her." She gestured to me.
"Wait? What?" Eric seemed more annoyed.
"You didn't wait the full eight years and you still brought her here. This is your punishment."
"I missed it by two months! And in this place it's a bit hard to tell how much time has passed whenever you're in here." He seemed mad. I had no clue what was going on but in two months was the anniversary of my mom's death and I didn't like this place, even if it felt safer than out there.
They continued arguing while I slowly backed up towards the stairs. I turned and ran down the steps as fast as I could. What they wanted with me I didn't know.
"Fine then!" I heard Eric yell.
"Wait where'd she go?" I didn't recognize that voice.
I heard laughing. "You guys didn't see her run off while you were all fighting." Whack "That hurt Terence!"
I ran to the door.
"Get back here!" Eric yelled, I heard him jump from the 2nd floor.
I shouldered the door throwing it open bolting into the dark.
"Giselle! Get back here!" I ignored him.
I ran to my apartment and locked the door behind me.
I was safe for nowâ¦.
I hopeâ¦

Chapter 3: The Fight Between

I walked into my bathroom and looked at the wounds left from the men earlier who tried to assault a young woman.

"Geezâ ¦" I said to myself.

I cleaned my wounds on my stomach and legs and wrapped them with gauze then a cloth wrap. I looked at my shoulder in the mirror. I hardly wanted to mess with it. It hurt like crazy. It had cut deep almost reaching the bone. I wrapped it more carefully.

"There." I said when I had finished. I knew that the gash on my shoulder would leave a scare but it was better than dying.

I walked into the living area and Shrill, the crow of smoke, stared at the corner of the room.

"What's the matter?" I asked, He spread his wings and cawed. "Hey, calm down wi-" I was pulled back by strong hands and my arms were pinned to my sides. Shrill cawed and charged at the person behind me. The man threw out his hand and Shrill was thrown back into the wall and faded into black smoke that lingered where he disappeared.

A minute or two later, after I stared at where my crow had disappeared hoping he would reform there. I knew he wouldn't but I had my hopes.

I struggled to get away from the person holding me and he just gripped me harder.

"Stay still." I knew this voice. It was Eric. Had he followed me all the way from the warehouse after I ran? Of course he did, how else would he have found this place?

"Get off me!" I yelled. Pulling at his grip hurt, I knew that my shoulder wouldn't hold much longer before it split again.

"You're gonna hurt yourself." He said quietly.

"What did you do to Shrill?!?" I yelled. Shrill was extremely important to me. He had saved me from that darkness but what had this guy done to him to make him fade, without regenerating.

"He didn't belong here so I sent him back."

"Back to where?" Eric was too calm.

"To the Void. The very same place he would eventually drag you."

"The Void?" I had heard of it, people in a coma who had depression before or anyone in depression really went in to a world fighting to get back where dreams became reality in their mind. They were always in fear because these dreams created monsters and made them think they were weak and helpless. Once the creators of darkness that had seeped into their subconscious, they were then dragged into an endless pit of darkness and fear. Their souls burned in agony until someone broke into it and showed them in the pit of darkness there had to be light. But however helped that person died soon after by an unknown disease.

"I know you've heard of it." I heard a click and something cold fell on my neck. He released me and I jumped away from him and looked at the chain locked around my neck.

"What did you do?" I asked trying to find the clasp to it.

"If you have that on you'll be fine for the next two months but you still have to come to the school." He said. The chain glimmered in the dim light of my apartment.

"Fine? What do you mean?!? Fine?!?!" I asked.

"I'll explain when we get back." He said.

"I'm not going back to that warehouse thing!" I said firmly.

"You don't have a choice right now." He said. He looked worried. "You're pushing your luck here. If you want to stay alive you have to come back with me. You'll be killed if you don't." I was startled and getting scared. He took a step forward and I took a step toward the door. "Giselle!" I bolted. "Wait!" I ran out my front door. He grabbed my bad arm.

"Let go!" I yelled.

"Giselle, listen to me!"

"No!!!" I cried out. "Let go! Let go!" I yelled I felt hot tears run down my face. "That hurts!!! LET GO OF ME!!!!" I broke his grip and ran. I didn't know what to do.

I ran through alleys. Across streets. I wanted to get away from him, but I couldn't go much further. I felt my body slowing. With the last of my energy, I ran to mom's alley. The place she had died. I panted and leaned against the wall. Next to the marks I had made in the wall. Seven, I counted. I pulled out my pocket knife to cut the eighth in. It was still early to do it though. I touched my knife to the wall and it went black before I felt the ground.

I ran. As fast as I could go. I was scared and sad. I heard someone crying. Out of the bright light I saw a figure dressed in all black. A young boy. As I got closer I saw it was Eric, and I was thrown from my body. I watched as a younger me ran into Eric's arms. I was confused.

"Eric!" I cried, I couldn't comprehend what was going on. Was this a dream?

"Hey, what's wrong?" He knelt down and hugged me.

"Mom- Mommy's gone!" I cried. I stared with wide eyes.

What was going on?

Why was Eric with me when my mother died?

How did he know me?

"Hey sis, I think she's realized."

"Awwww, but I wanted to mess with her, before they got their hands on her."

"Calm down you two." The three sisters turned to their mother. "We'll get her eventually." She smiled. "Arisen, Degas, Warane, did you get into that school?"

"Yeah we got the letters yesterday." Arisen answered.

"Why do we have to go there in the first place." Warane asked.

"That's where she's going." The fourth and oldest sister answered. "How come I wasn't allowed to apply, Mom?"

"Don't call me 'mom' outside."

"Sorry, Ms. Sekinsana." She answered, rolling her eyes.

"You'd be too noticeable as you hold the power of fire,Jazine."

"Fine but can't I still touch her? I don't wanna be left out."

Sekinsana rolled her eyes and looked down at the alley way as Eric carried Giselle out of the alley and towards the warehouse.

"It'll all work out in the end."

Chapter 4: Meeting Sakura and Mahly

"Eric! Eric!" I called out.
"Why are you covered in mud?" He asked looking down at me.
"Cause I couldn't leave him alone."
"Who is that?"
"I named his Blueberry!" I held out a little baby bluebird.
"Good job." He took the little bird and held it up It opened its wings and flapped as took tried to take off. "If you hadn't grabbed him he wouldn't fly anymore."
"Nope. A bunch of mean boy's were gonna kill it."
"Well you did a good thing." The little bird took off.
"Look, Eric, he's flying!!" I smiled so brightly when he flew off his hand and soared calling to the other birds.
"I wanna fly to!!"
He laughed. "You will one day won't you?"
"Yep! I'm gonna keep going."
"Never let it go!"
"NEVER!!!!" I yelled as he picked me up above his head. We both laughed.

I smiled watching the younger me laughing with him. The world spun around, I looked at a me a little older than the last. It was darker and I was crying this time.
"Eric. Eric!" I was scratched up and blood fell down my arms and legs. "Where did you go?!" I cried.
He came running into the alley way where I had curled up and hidden myself from the world.
"What happened to you?" He asked looking over me, hesitant to touch my bloody arms.
"People say your not real!" His eyes got wide. "I told them you are! Because you are real!" I cried. I wiped my eyes smearing blood on my face. "Shrill even said you're not real. They kept saying that." He grabbed my arm gently. "Prove it to them! Show them you're real!!"
"I'm sorry." He said quietly. "Giselle, I have to leave for a while."
"What? Why?" I stared at him in shock.
"I just do. So do me a favor, and stay safe." He put his hand over my eyes. "You'll remember soon enough."
"No I don't want to-" I watched myself slump down and fall on my side. What had he done?
"I'm sorry." He walked out of the alley way and disappeared.

I woke up in a cold sweat in a bright room. It wasn't sun bright or a lamp in the corner. It was as if I was in a hospital. I felt the cold chain shift around my neck. The room was light blue and white. I looked around. It looked like a hospital but no windows, not even on the door. I looked at the chairs only to find Eric in one of them asleep. I looked at him. Had that really been him in my dreams? I decided to just forget about them. They were only dreams, right?
I turned my focus back on other things and realized I felt no pain. I looked at myself. New bandages, no pain, no blood coming out of my body.
"I have to get out of here." I said to myself. I climbed out of the hospital bed and walked out of the door.
I closed the door quietly and turned looking up and down the hallway. It was completely clear. I walked down the hall looking for someone so I could find a way out of this place. I saw a nurse a bit of a ways down and ran over to her
"Excuse me?" She turned to me. She had brown hair with a blue layer underneath. Her eyes were blue with pink flowers for pupils.
"Can I help you?" She said happily.
"I'm looking for a way to get back?" I said.
She looked confused. "Back?" She tilted her head and the flowers in her eyes spun.
That shocked me. "You know outside."
"Oh, um you have to-"

"Is there a problem?" I turned and there stood Terence the tall red head with black tips on his hair and the little girl with red streaks. She smiled at me.
"Flora, we'll take it from here!" She looked back at me. "I'm Mahly." She smiled.
From behind her and Terence stepped a girl who looked 21 and a taller boy who had dirty blond hair, dark eyes and glasses. The girl had light pinkish-purple hair and violet eyes. She smiled at me.
"Hiya!" She said. "I'm Sakura Oda, this is Sobiâ ¦. I'm the art teacher andâ ¦" she posed "I'm a Ninja!!!" The blond boy rolled his eyes. Terence smiled and Mahly laughed.
"Do you know what hospital this is?" I asked them.
They looked at each other. Mahly and Sakura start laughing.
"You're in the school infirmary wing." Sobi said.
This was a wing of the school. "Wait, wait. What school?" I asked
"Half Risen." Terence said. "Didn't Eric tell you?"
"Silly." Mahly said. "She's been out for almost a week now."
"Right." He said.
"You're so cute!!" She jumped on him hanging from his back looking over his shoulder.
"Where is Eric?" Sakura asked.
"How should I know?" I shrugged. I felt a surge run through my shoulder.
"He was in your room while you were asleep cause you lost so much blood." Terence said. "You should go back before he realizes you're gone."
"Too late." I turned around and Eric stood right there. "Glad you're awake but how about telling me before you leave the room after passing out for a week?" He sounded annoyed.
"There you are Ericster man!!" Mahly called.
"Stop calling me that already." He said.
"Why? You let me call you that before!" She pouted.
"When we were kids."
Mahly perked up. "I'm still a kid!!" She said happily.
"Would you cut it out?!" He said. Mahly jumped off of Terence's back.
"Can I call you Ericster too?" Sakura chimed in cheerfully.
"Both of you stop it."
"Never!!!!" They said together laughing.
The three of them started arguing.
"Eric really cares about you." Terence said coming to stand next to me while Sobi tried to calm everyone down.
"Really? He doesn't act like it." I answered holding my now throbbing shoulder.
Terence shrugged. "He shows it in a different way. Besides he did make you forget him once. He came back depressed."
"Really now?" I watched them as Eric got really annoyed. I couldn't help but laugh at the childish behaviors.
"Mahly said she was still just a kid. How old is she?"
"13." He answered without hesitation "but she's easily as strong as Komako, Zero's sister as they call each other."
"Wow." This place was really surprising.
"There's a meeting late make sure you're there. Tell Eric he'll know when and where."
"Ok."
"Mahly lets go." She stopped in the middle of a sentence.
"Ok." She ran over and latched onto Terence, "See ya Ericster man."
"You too Sakura. Let's go."
With that they left. I wonder what kind of meeting it will be with those two charactersâ ¦.

Chapter 5: The Fight between Brothers

"You're more trouble than you'd think." Eric said as we walked to wherever the meeting was.

"Same goes for you." I looked straight ahead but I felt him glance down at me.

He sighed and we continued to the second floor gym where we saw Zero, Sakura, Mahly, and two other girls with Sobi and two other guys watching Terence and Jasper fight.

"Who did what this time?" Eric asked. As if it was an everyday thing.

"T called Jay weak." Mahly said smiling. I looked at the new faces. One girl was sitting down she had light brown hair that fell to the middle of her back that had few streaks of blue and purple, I recognized her from that night Eric brought me here and got himself scolded. The boy standing behind her had pale blond hair that fell over one of his silver-gray eyes. They both wore gold chain bracelets.

The other pair was a strange one. They were quietly arguing with each other. The girl had red eyes and light blond hair. She looked like a rebel and she looked like she just wanted to go somewhere else by the way she stood. The boy had pale green eyes and flame red hair that was brighter then Terence's. They both wore gold crosses on silver chains.

I turned back to Terence and Jasper when I heard a huge crash and saw Terence had been thrown into a wall. Jasper was coming in to punch him but Terence moved to the side just enough not to get his face smashed in. Terence then kicked Jasper in the stomach and threw him back. Jasper landed on his back and rolled out of the way of Terence's feet. He then swung his feet around him and knocked Terence to the floor then slamming both feet into his side throwing him into the railing that kept people on the second floor. I gasped as Terence dogged a dagger thrown by Jasper. He swung himself onto the railing balanced himself then ran along it as Jasper ran along on the floor. They turned to each other and threw punches and blocked them at the same time. *They must really have a grudge to be fighting like that*, I thought. I watched the two go back and forth like that for 5 or 10 minutes I lost track.

"Will they ever stop?" The girl who was arguing with the bright red head asked Zero.

"When I tell them to they will." She answered shrugging.

That was helpful I thought I sighed.

"They fight all the time for fun, it's how those brothers act around each other." Eric said when he came over to me.

"Brothers?" I said. "Those two?" I looked back at the pair who had been fighting for the longest time on a completely equal level.

"Go Terence!!" I heard Mahly call she laughed cheering and clapping. She turned back to Sakura and listened to her talk about the latest video game she got and started playing.

"I'll stop them before they kill each other." Zero said carelessly.

"I told you so." The blonde said she turned towards the red head and pointed at him. "Pay up." She walked over, hand out. He shrugged and handed her a bill from his pocket.

Zero sighed and turned back to the fight. As did I.

They threw each other corners of the gym and slid to a stop. Terence pulled out a silver dagger and held it pointing away from his body in front of him. Jasper pulled out a black dagger and held it like a sword out in front.

"Blake, get ready." Zero commanded not taking her eyes off the boys.

"Sure." The red head stepped forward. He posed his fingers to snap.

The boys charged. I didn't hear anything; it was as if the world slowed down. Zero shouted a command and Blake snapped his fingers sending a wall of fire, causing an explosive sound, between the brothers. I stared in awe at the power. He turned his back as Jasper and Terence put there daggers away and walked over to their 'partners'. Mahly looked up at Terence as he messed up her hair like a puppy. Jasper just said something quietly to Zero and she nodded.

"Let's get started." She said coming over to the circle of chairs.

I watched as all the partners came and either stood or sat in the chairs. The one pair where both stayed standing was Blake and the blonde.

"Giselle." Eric said quietly as he gestured to a chair. I took a seat and he stood behind me.

"We'll start by introducing each other." Zero said from her seat. "I am Ayama Zero. The leader of this group and the hand to hand combat teacher as well as the steel combat teacher."

"Steal combat?" I asked

"Swords." Jasper answered. "I am Jasper Knight. Ayama's Guardian."

The next pair was Mahly and Terence. "I'm Mahlyenki Dyavol, please call me Mahly. I'm the small weapons combat teacher." *She's a teacher?!?!* I thought.

"I'm Terence Taylor. Mahly's Guardian." Terence said calmly.

"I'm Sakura Oda, The art teacher and a ninja!" She jumped up on top of the chair.

"Sit, Sakura." I looked at the one standing behind her. "I'm Sobi Atoshi. I'm Sakura's Guardian."

"And my model!!!" Sakura added in excitedly.

It was my turn. "Giselle Nadori." That was over quick.

"Eric Hatiyer. Giselle's Guardian." It felt weird having him say that and right behind me too.

The next pair was a light brown haired girl with a few streaks of blue and purple and a light blonde. "I'm Komako Artemis. I'm the Archery Teacher as well as the Shape shifting teacher."

"I'm Serian Depraku. Komako's Guardian."

I looked at the odd pair on the outer edge who were going to introduce each other. The guy with fire red hair who had created fire out of nowhere by snapping and a girl with red eyes and light blonde hair.

"Hey there, I'm Lenore Dellanova and this is Blake Wells-" The girl says.

"Obviously the best one in this group." Lenore glares at Blake. I stifled a laugh in my throat.

She rolls her eyes. "And we're the campus police. I'm sure you already know that know illegal substances are allowed in the school, just like other schools."

"Unless you have some to share." Blake laughed, before Lenora stabbed him in the side with her elbow.

"Anyway. If you need help just give a shout and we'll be there in a short time."

"Unless we're busy."

"What would we be busy with?"

"Ya' know. Buying stuff, selling stuff." I watched as Lenora took her fist to the top of his head.

"What have you been up to?" She asked him.

"Ah~ the usual." He replied shrugging. She slapped him in the back of the head.

"Well stop doing 'the usual' and start acting your age."

"I am and stop hitting me!"

"Um, are you a couple or something?"

They both glared at me. "No way, not even if the world was ending would I date that." They said at the exact same time pointing at each other. *They were in denial*. I thought to myself.

"Now that that's done." Ayama said. Staring at the two.

What a strange group? Then again I was no different.

Chapter 6: New Home.

Ayama continued the meeting without delay, and Lenora and Blake continued quietly fighting in the back.

"Would you two just cut it out!" I turned to see a new face. He matched the guy in the suit when I first came here.

"Sir?" Jasper turned to the man.

He held up his hand to silence him. "I just wanted to join the meeting. Sorry if that is of inconvenience to you, Ayama."

"None," she answered.

He turned to me, "Nice to meet you Giselle. I'm Chester Fizik, the Headmaster of this school."

He was so young, how is he the headmaster? I thought. "Nice to meet you." I shook his hand. Eric nodded his head to show respect. I had no clue what was going on. He had ocean blue eyes and gold blonde hair like Lenora's. He wore a suit but he still looked like he should be in college, and he was having a normal conversation with these people.

"Let's continue." She said. "Mainly this was for you to meet almost all of the people in our organization."

"What about the other students?" I asked, for a school this was empty.

"They'll come in back to classes two weeks." She said. "We stay here all year round, except for our trips around looking for people to recruit to the school."

"We're all wanted by the governments of our origin. Think of this place as a safe house." Jasper said.

"Some of us *were* the government that wanted everyone here dead." Blake said glaring at Eric. Lenora took out a metal pole and slammed it into his head. "What the hell was that for?!"

She stayed silent. I was confused. The whole room was silent. I looked up at Eric. His hair covered his eyes his expression was unreadable. I had no clue what was going on.

"Anyway, now that you've met the people you'll be associating with you can ask questions." Ayama said breaking the silence.

"Ok. How long do I have to keep this on?" I pulled at the chain around my neck.

Everyone looked surprised. "As long as you want, after Zero decides that you don't need it. But your guardian has to agree to it." Serian said.

"Each of us has a different story about that!" Mahly said.

"It's not like we all choose to come into this." Lenora said glaring at Blake.

He nodded then looked over and jumped. "Hey, I was following orders!"

"Sure," she rolled her eyes.

"What you don't believe me?" He said. He seemed like he hated her but it was obvious if you paid attention he liked her.

"No I kinda don't, cause I'm a fallen angel who choose to leave not a half blood like them!" She said fiercely. All of the assigned glared at her as did some of the guardians.

"It doesn't matter, Lenora." Ayama said.

"It was us who told him to take you on as an assigned." Jasper added.

Blake sighed. "See?"

"Yeah but why am I an assigned and not a guardian?" She asked.

"As of right now you two are keeping each other in check. Like Jasper and Terence had to do before they could become guardians." Ayama said.

"Wait, so we're both guardians?" Blake said.

"Before we can give you an assigned, you two will have to prove yourselves." Ayama answered.

"So that means we are on the same level?" Lenora crossed her arms. It was obvious she found this annoying.

"Not exactly. You happen to have a bit more common sense-" Jasper said.

"Hey!!" Blake yelled.

Jasper gave him a look and he shut up. "But that's it you two need to learn to take care of yourself and other people."

"Once you have completed training you will be given a real assignment if you so desire." Terence added in.

"I'm confused." I said. I thought that it was my turn to ask questions. Apparently notâ ¦

"About?" Serian said. The others continued arguing.

"What do they mean 'if they so choose?' " I stared at the argument.

"It's like they say. Like Terence and Mahly." I looked at the two who Mahly was now hanging over his shoulder again. "Mahly doesn't really need Terence anymore and he could take on another assignment, but the cuffs on their wrists are Mahly's doing."

"What's that supposed to mean?" I saw the thin gold and silver cuffs on their wrists.

"Terence took off their chain bracelets and Mahly locked one of those on his wrist. They've been 'dating' since."

I looked at the pair. I wasn't getting any information that I didn't already know. I sighed. "Where am I supposed to stay?"

"You'll be rooming with one of the other assigned for now." He said.

"Andâ ¦?"

"Komako and Ayama are roommates. Sakura and Mahly are roommates. Lenora is the only one who has an open half."

"Her?" I asked pointing at the blonde who was ignoring Ayama and Jasper and yelling at Blake instead.

He nodded.

"Now that I know I don't really have to listen to you, I don't have to do as you say."

"I'm the guardian of this! I'm just that awesome! You have no choice but to obey me." He seemed so arrogant.

"No you're not special in that way." She said glaring at him and patting his head.

"Cut that out!" He said swatting at her hand.

"Lenora!" They stopped fighting when Komako called her name and walked over to Ayama. "Take your roommate to your guy's room."

"Roommate?" She looked over to me, surprised. "That?"

I was offended. *That?*

"Not that, her." Komako corrected.

"Whatever." She walked over to me and grabbed my arm pulling me to my feet. "Come on."

"Hey wait a sec, Lenora, what about-" Eric asked.

"Like I care." She waved her other hand while dragging me down the stairs.

I looked back while everyone stood in silence starting after us. Eric looked at the ground, his expression unreadable.

"Hurry it up." Lenora scolded. We had been walking for ten minutes already.

"How big is this place?" I asked looking at the high ceilings and room numbers on either side of the hall.

"An underground school the size of an old trading town," She shook her head. "No clue how they built it but they did."

"Really?" Up on the training flat she seemed like someone spoiled but when we were just talking it didn't seem that way.

"Sorry about earlier."

"Huh?"

"I was a bit of a headache." She laughed. "I was getting one from Blake."

"How'd you two meet?"

"That's something I'd rather not go intoâ ¦" She answered.

"Sure." I didn't really care, I was just a bit curious.

She stopped, turned around and looked at me. "So, you're not gonna bug me about it?"

I shook my head. "Not my business."

She smiled. "You and I might actually get along." She held out her hand. "Hope it lasts."

"Yeah." I shook it.

"Right now that that's done lets go inside." I noticed we had stopped in front of a door at the end of the hall.

She slid a card through the door. "Inside?"

Welcome back, Lenora. An animated voice said.

"We have a new one." She said to the door.

Please place your connector to the pad. It said

"Connector?" I asked.

Lenora held up her chain with a cross. I grabbed my chain, then looked back at Lenora. She sighed, grabbed my necklace and pulled me along with it and pressed it to the pad.

Giselle Osaki Nadori- identified. Welcome home. It said. Lenora released me.

"Was that necessary?"

"No." She pushed open the door. "Your card is on the pad there. Don't lose it or leave it anywhere."

"Alright." I grabbed my card and walked into an amazing room. I couldn't believe it. "Wowâ ¦"

Chapter 7: Question of the Past

The room was huge. A chandelier hung 20 or 25 feet above us and I spotted two separate sets of stairs leading to a second level on each side. Under them was another area on one side was a kitchen and on the other there was a flat screen TV, two sofas, and a couple little coffee tables.

"My room is on that side." Lenora said pointing to the right. "Yours will be over there." She pointed to the left side. "Feel free to use the kitchen and the shared living area until your rooms are set up."

"Rooms?!" I said. I looked back up at the left side of the room as Lenora walked up her staircase.

I walked up to my side, and opened my door. I gasped. I looked around the lit up room. It had a huge bed and a side table on either side. A dresser sat in another section of the wall and two doors on the right and one on the left. I closed the door behind me and walked over to the first door on the right. It was bright and empty. I walked in and realized it was a gigantic walk in closet. On one side there was a bunch of small boxes I suspected were for organizing shoes. On the other was a bunch of hangers for clothes. I stepped back out and moved to the second door. I opened the door and looked around the bathroom. It was also very large. The bath looked like it was a small hot-tub and there was a separate shower. I walked out closing the door behind me. I walked over to the other side and opened the door. Another open room sat cleared out in front of me. It had a couple boxes in the corner and furniture covered in tarps but nothing special. A sofa sat against the wall with a tarp covering it. I pulled it off; the sofa was black and purple. On the arms it had detailed embroidery of hummingbirds dancing around little flowers. I looked around at the other furniture. I pulled off and folded the tarps one by one. Each of the pieces of furniture had the same colors but different designs. They all looked so realistic.

"What are you guys doing here?" Hearing Lenora brought me back. I went to the top of the stairs to see who was there.

"How come you have such a large room?" Mahly asked. She, Sakura, and Komako stood holding boxes.

"I got here first after our little week break." She said with a wave of her hand.

"You never left did you?" Komako asked as if she knew the answer.

"Nope."

"Thought soâ ¦" She shook her head.

"AH- Hey Giselle we brought you stuff!!!" Sakura called. She lifted her box above her head to show.

"Umâ ¦ Alright come on up." I lead them into the little living area of my room. The girls put the stuff down and each sat in a chair.

"Chester, Aya, and Jasper told us to bring it to you." Komako said. "I'm not sure what's inside but their yours."

"Thanks." I opened up the first box and the item lying on the top was a picture frame, face down. I picked it up and turned it over. It was mom. I smiled a little bit.

"Oh- You're pretty pretty when you smile." Mahly said. I looked up.

"I thought you just had that one empty look." Sakura joked.

"Be nice you two." Komako said.

I smiled. I looked back at the stuff a couple other pictures and stuff but one picture shocked me. I picked it up again and looked. I saw myself as a little girl between two people, the one on the left was little girl with black hair and a few red streaks in her hair dancing around. On the other side there was a boy older and taller than me with jet black hair with a couple small whit streaks and pale blue eyes. I looked about five or six years old that meansâ ¦ if Mahly was there and Eric too thenâ ¦ I really did know them back then.

I dropped the picture and stared at it from a distance. It looked like Eric and Mahly, but why? I didn't understand. Those memories! Maybe they were mine; maybe they were just locked awayâ ¦

"Mahly? What's that picture from?" I asked intent on getting an answer.

"Oh you don't remember?" She said a little surprised. "It's from when we were all kids!"

"How did I know you?" I asked still surprised. "Where's all this from?"

"Eric asked us to hold some of this stuff till you moved in. So we did, and you moved in, and we gave it to you. Hehe pausesâ ¦ their funnyâ ¦" Sakura said.

"Stop it." Komako said.

"You're no fun." Sakura hugged her legs and pouted.

"There, thereâ ¦" Mahly said patting her back.

I moved on, and pulled out a bag. It was all black. I opened it, the others all stared. A completely black sheath and katana. I pulled out the silver blade, it was amazing. The others stared at it to. After a while I re-sheathed it and set it aside and finished unpacking and putting stuff away. The others left after it was done also.

I lay down on my new bed. *This is going to be home huh?* I thought. I wondered what this might bring for me. *Hope it's better than before.* I laughed to myself and went to sleep.

The next morning I found Lenora sitting on the sofa watching TV with a coffee mug in her hands. It felt like I slept with a rock as a pillow. I walked over to the kitchen and looked through the cabinets for something to eat. I settled with cereal and milk. Lenora came over and refilled her cup.

"So," she started, "How was your first night in your new apartment?" she asked.

"Like my pillows were rocksâ ¦" I answered. She laughed to herself.

"Really? That seems to be everyone's problem for the first couple days."

"It wasn't like that in the hospital room." I said.

"Speaking of which you have been called down there so they can change your bandages and check up on that nasty gash on your shoulder." She said gesturing as I took a bite. I looked over my injured shoulder. I had forgotten I had put on a cami, my whole back was visible. I looked at my shoulder that had scabbed itself. I sighed.

"Probably should get that done."

"I don't mean to pry either but what's with the parallels on your stomach?" She asked, looked down at the noticeable bandages under my camisole. *How did she know they were parallel?* I thought.

"The guys who tried to assault the woman had too much fun beating up a teenager." I answered taking another bite.

"Uh-huh. Well idiots like that exist."

"Yep." A pause, I guess this is how most conversations are going to be. I sighed after I put the dishes in the dish washer. I walked up to my room to look for cloths. I walked through the walk in closet that Mahly, Sakura and Komako helped me set up yesterday. It had nicer cloths and cloths I could get messy and everything in between. Since it was still summer and they kept things warm in the whole building, I grabbed shorts and a tank top with a half sleeve jacket. I decided to take my sword along so I slipped it into an over the shoulder sheath and walked out of my room to find Lenora letting Eric into the living area.

"Hey Giselle, your escort is here." She turned to her stair case and headed up as I walked out with the guardian I was stuck with for an indefinite time.

What nowâ ¦?

Chapter 8: Injuries to Training?

As we walked to the hospital wing, Eric asked how my shoulder was feeling and about the night of the incident.

"I told you already, I don't remember anything! It was dark, I was in pain, not to mention that they continued beating me after I had hit the ground till I passed out!"

"Ok, ok calm down." He said. I thought he deserved to be yelled at.

He lead me into one of the rooms, the nurse was Flora from when I had first met Sakura, Sobi, Mahly and Terence.

"Oh it's you!" She smiled and the flowers in her eyes spun. That still confused me. She saw me staring at her spinning pupils. "You must be curious about these huh?" She pointed at her eyes as she tilted her head.

Eric came in shutting the door.

"I'm a sprit, ya know, like they live in flowers? Well I took a human's form." She smiled at me. I walked over to the bed and sat on the edge. Eric sat in a far chair. "Will you take off your shirt?" I looked at her with a look that said no. I looked at Eric who just sat there.

Why did he seem perfectly fine with this? i thought. Looking back at Flora, I sighed and slipped the tank top off over my head, it revealed the gashes in my side and on my shoulder as well and many other smaller scratches. I just sat quietly as the nurse tended to my wounds.

After 15 or 20 minutes, I was allowed to pull my shirt back over my head over new bandages. Eric stood up and followed me out.

"That wasn't too bad now was it?" He asked sarcastically. He leaned back dodging my fist.

"You'd be the only one to think that pervert." I said before continuing to the training area. It was the only place that I knew where it was. Walking into the room right as a huge bang echoed up on the second floor. I looked up at the two blurs fighting. *Wonder if it's Jasper and Terence*. I headed up with Eric behind me.

I stared at Ayama and Jasper as they fought. Eric seemed completely calm about it. I watched as Ayama hardly had to move out of the way of Jasper's punches and kicks. She spun and kicked him in the stomach sending him back. He slid on the ground putting his hand down to keep his balance. They stopped both out of breath.

"That was a good work out." Ayama said. Jasper nodded in agreement. Eric smiled a little. "Your turn, Sis." She said walking over to Komako and Serian. The pair stood up and walked to opposite corners of the room.

Eric and I walked over to Ayama and Jasper who were now watching as Serian kicked off the ground taking the upper hand in the air. Komako disappeared and reappeared behind him throwing him to the ground with her foot. Landing softly as Serian jumped up and got ready for the next blow but was stopped by Komako holding an arrow in front of his throat. He smiled.

"I really have to improve don't I?" He asked Komako as she smiled and lowered her arrow.

"Do you guys do this every day?" I asked the group who had just fought.

"No not every day." Komako said. "We mainly do it for practice when we think we need to improve." I nodded not really understanding it.

"You'll start training like that with Eric as soon as you build up the strength." Ayama said. I stared at her. She must be crazy.

"Are you serious?" I ask completely against the idea of having to involve myself with him anymore than I have been forced to.

"You don't really have a choice in it, Giselle." Jasper said. I merely gave a slight glare only to be met with one shot right back at me. I sighed and went to sit on the railing as their training continued.

Their version of training and mine were completely different. I watched Eric get pulled into practice. I sighed and leaned back holding on to the bar so I didn't fall backwards. I eventually let myself hang upside down, my hair falling over my ears and hanging past. I didn't know what was really in store for meâ¦

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