

My dear death Fox

Von Lestat

Inhaltsverzeichnis

Kapitel 1:	2
Kapitel 2:	4
Kapitel 3:	8

Kapitel 1:

My dear death Fox

(By Loel J. Grey)

edited by Ariesgirl

Fanfic for Yu Yu Hakusho

All rights by Yu Yu Hakusho and his author

Pairing: Kurama x Karasu

1.CAPTURE

"What the hell... he's late again..."

Kurama was standing in front of his school. The classes already ended and he was waiting for his lovely kourime. Kurama put down his heavy book bag and sat down by a wall near the school gate.

"Oh shit, no..." Drops of water fell down from the sky and clouds began to appear. A few more raindrops fell before it started to pour. Kurama got up and was about to grab his book bag when a shadow appeared.

"Finally you have come..." Kurama looked up, but it wasn't Hiei as he had thought. No, the shadow belonged to Karasu. The crow demon picked up the book bag and held it out to Kurama.

"How?" Kurama gasped. How could Karasu return, and how could he be in Ningenkai? Karasu laughed at Kurama's obvious perplexity and amazement,

"My dear Kurama... finally I have found you." With those words he threw the bag to Kurama with such power that the bag pressed him to the wall. Karasu switched forward and held the helpless fox with a hand around his slim neck. Kurama gasped. Out of the corner of his eye he noticed that some students were still leaving the school. I must transfer the fight to another place, he thought.

"Oh, you're worried about the humans?" With this Karasu held Kurama up so his feet left the ground and pulled him once more to the wall. This time, the wall broke and Kurama landed at the ground with his head burning and blood running over his forehead. He vaguely noticed students and teachers looking at him and screaming. Kurama wanted to flee but Karasu was holding a boy from his class.

"Let him go, he doesn't have anything to do with this!"

"Oh yes, I will let him go. But only if you come here and kneel down!"

The boy was screaming as tears fell down his cheeks and fell to the ground, staining the asphalt. Kurama stood up and came to Karasu, his eyes burning with anger and wildness.

"That's what I love so much about you. Your wild eyes. They are excite me so much. Now kneel down or I will make him explode." Karasu taunted, knowing Kurama's humanity wouldn't let him make any other choice.

"No!" Kurama did what the demon said and knelt down in front of Karasu. "No! Let go of the boy!" As Kurama lowered his head, he heard a breaking sound. His head jerked up, red hair flying, only to see the boy fall to the ground with a sharp crack. "NOOO! You promised me you'd let him go!"

"I only promised not to make him explode, I didn't mentions a word about breaking his neck."

"You evil bastard!" Kurama was about to attack, but Karasu was to fast. With a kick under Kurama's head, he shot him backwards into the wall. Kurama lost consciousness.

One hour later, Kurama opened his eyes and found around him grass with and broken bricks from the wall. His head burned and the police were every where. They where closing the area and searching the premises, while a medical team was running to Kurama to check him. Karasu was gone.

Now what the hell happened? Kurama thought as if through a daze.

END 1. capture

Kapitel 2:

My dear death Fox

(By Loel J. Grey)

edited by Ariesgirl

Fanfic for Yu Yu Hakusho

All rights by Yu Yu Hakusho and his author

Pairing: Kurama x Karasu

2.CAPTURE

After the medicals assured Kurama that he was fine, he went home and waited there for Hiei anxiously, his window open and a worried look on his face.

He didn't have to wait long until the little demon walked in and sat down on the windowsill.

"Hiei, it's so good that you're finally here. I have to tell you-" Kurama began as soon as Hiei entered.

"I know... Karasu has appeared." Hiei said, with no emotion as usual.

"How did you know?"

"Koenma told me." He replied.

"And did you know that he was at my school today?" he asked, confused.

"Yes, I saw it."

"You saw it and didn't help me?" Kurama jumped up from his place on the bed.

"Since when do you need help? I thought that you enjoyed it." He said, lifting his chin up defiantly.

"Oh yes, I did. I injured my head and a boy from my school was killed, Hiei!"

"Don't be upset, just let it go. Let's talk about how to get that bastard back to where he belongs. Hell."

"Yes. Yes you are right." he said, finally calm once more. Kurama braced my hands on the side of the windowsill and leaned towards Hiei. "Please explain to me what

Koenma told you about his escaping."

"Nothing."

"Nothing?" the redhead boy asked, disappointed.

"Do you have a problem with your ears?" Hiei sneered.

"But..."

"I left when he started getting into details. I didn't need more information about Karasu, I only was interested in where he was."

Hiei was always so difficult to understand, but Kurama finally sat back down on his bed. He put his hands under his chin, red locks falling into his eyes, so deep in thought that he didn't notice that Hiei had jumped down from his window and was already at his bed. When Kurama looked up, Hiei was in front of him and leaning down to kiss him.

"Hiei..."

"Shut up." He said before kissing him again. Their tongues were dancing in passionate throws and Kurama was about to melt away in Hiei's fervent embrace. Kurama was no longer thinking about Karasu, infact, he was having trouble concentrating on anything besides how Hiei was making him feel. Loved. Wanted. Needed. Kurama's hand found its way under Hiei's shirt and danced across toned muscles. Hiei pushed Kurama back on to the bed and gripped Kurama's hands above his head. With another fevered kiss, Hiei fell onto Kurama, covering the redhead with his lithe body.

"Shuichi I am back!"

Hiei jumped off of Kurama and flew through the window in a flash of black.

"Shit... Ok Mom, I'll be down in one minute!" No that can't be possible... Kurama desperately needed to fix a certain little, er rather big problem in his trousers.

"Mom, I'm sorry I will get down a little later, I'm swamped with homework."

"Ok Shu-chan."

"Hiei," he whispered but Hiei was gone. Kurama went to the window and saw Hiei in the tree right across from his building, he didn't move.

"Kurama, watch out!" Hiei screamed in a rare show of emotion.

"What? Why are you standing there?" But it was too late. A shadow was near Hiei and holding him with sinister bat bombs, keeping him a prisoner at the tree. But of course Kurama couldn't see the bombs. That wasn't part of the crow's plan. Hiei was trapped by these bombs and couldn't move and Kurama was all his for the taking. Karasu flew to the window. To Kurama. The former fox thief gasped and stepped back into the

room as he realised, It would be better for all if I go outside to fight him, if Shiori get involved... oh god, I don't even want think about it. But once more it was just too late. Karasu was already in his room.

"What the hell do you want? To kill me? Fine. Let's go somewhere else and I will fight you there."

"Oh, is that what you think? What if I want to stay here and see how your Ningen mother will react when she sees you like THIS!" With a quick move Karasu was behind Kurama and was holding his arms close together with one hand. How did move so fast or... or did I slow down?

Karasu twisted Kurama's arms and there was a sharp snap, like that of breaking bones.

"Kurama!" Hiei was screaming and trying to get to Kurama, but when he moved one of the bat bombs exploded.

"Hiei!" Kurama shouted, no longer concerned for his own safety.

"Shhh... if he doesn't move he will get out of this with only some little injures. But now it's your turn."

"Shuichi? Are you ok?" Kurama tried to shrug free, No, please don't come upstairs.

"Don't you want to tell her that you are fine?" Karasu was enjoining this, his lovely fox in such a situation.

"I'm fine mom, don't worry, everything's great." Kurama feigned cheerfulness.

"Oh yes, I have forgotten to tell you something." With these words Shiori began climbing the stairs to Kurama's room. Karasu smiled, "Yes, I was waiting for just this type of situation." He snaked his free hand up the inner side of Kurama's leg and stroked him playfully.

"No, let me go." Kurama pleaded, his voice low so that his mother would not hear him. But Karasu touch was getting closer and closer to his most intimate parts, still erect from the fiery kisses he and he Hiei had shared just moments ago, and Karasu was only making it worse. The tormenter moulded his hips to Kurama's butt and stroked softly Kurama's sex with his hand. Kurama let out a surprised moan that he couldn't control when at the same time Shiori knocked at the door. Kurama opened his eyes wide and Karasu slid with his hand inside of Kurama's pants and turned to the door. No please, don't come in! Kurama pleaded mentally.

As Shiori paused at the door and Karasu was stroking Kurama's obvious erection, a wave of panic seized Kurama. He wished to get free of Karasu. He wished Hiei wasn't trapped at the tree. He wished-

Shiori started to turn the doorknob.

"Wait!"

FIN Capture 2

Kapitel 3:

[Dieses Kapitel ist nur Volljährigen zugänglich]