

The Punishment

By Ana

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This is my version of what kind of punishment should Otouto get for being a dog on Ani. A Pandora Box twist

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1 - Welcome to Heck.

The Punishment
by Lady O

Disclaimer: I don't own neither of the YYH cast; i only own "the creature" and any other characters that i may come up with.

Hello everyone, this is my version of what kind of punishment should Otouto get for being a dog on Ani. Hey, he asked for this. Koenma tried to avoid him this torture, buuuuut noooooooo he wanted to be a bad @\$\$; so, now let's see if he can do all the badassing that he wanted to!
Thanks for putting up with me. Enjoy! A Pandora box Twist

The Punishment:
1- Welcome to Heck.

Otouto arrived to to the gates of Makenkai (Limbo), the worst hell for all souls; a place that not even Koenma would dare to visit. It was a very chaotic place, where all you could hear were the horrifying scream of all the punished demons.

He found the air was heavy, cold and moisty like in a cavern; the river of blood stained his shoes. Corpses of demons were laying everywhere putrefying the little breathable air left. The sight made even him, the once a powerful demon in all Makai, nauseous.

Looking up he saw a starless pit-black heaven surrounded by high cliffs, probably to avoid any soul to escape from it's destiny; a destiny that could last for all it's eternity.

"Ahhhh, a new one", said a cavernous voice from behind Otouto's neck.
"I've been expecting you...dog".

Now, Otouto has been known for his bad temper, and not even in hell he wouldn't let no demon disrespect him like that, no even if he was now a human again.

"What-did-you-called-me?" the once demon asks as he slowly turns to face where the voice was coming from.

As he turns he sees...no one; but total darkness. "WHERE ARE YOU?" he shouts; but all he can hear are the tormented souls cries from everywhere he turns his head to.

"I called you a DOG, 'cause that's what you're and by the time i'm done with you..."

well, (chuckles) you'll be my dog".

"Show yourself and we'll see who's gonna be who's dog!" Otouto's responds.

Suddenly, out of the nothing, a masked burly man with dragon-like wings appears in front of him. The creature was almost as tall and corpulent as Otouto. His hair was in a wavy glossy black that fall to his mid back; and a thin lock braided in a silver string; his outfit was black from head to toe, except for the similar silver strings that contoured his clothes to his body; even on his knee-high boots. On top of this, he wore a leather floor-length coat. His face was covered by a silver mask that appear to be glued to his face. And his eyes... were in the bluest blue ever known to man or demon; which was a very odd match considering that his skin was as dark as Otouto's. The whole sight of this imposing creature made Otouto feel a cold chill down his spine.

Well so far for chap one. And a question pops to mind... where's Ani?
If you can guess I'll give you my bra.

2 - The Crystal Box

The Punishment
by Lady O

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Same legal blah blah than the first one.
Thanks for putting up with me. Enjoy! A Pandora box Twist

The Punishment:
2- The Crystal Box

"Who the frack are you?" Otouto ask the creature as he looks at it up and down. "Introductions are not important, but from the moment you've entered my domains I've became your master", the creature said "I'll be the one who decides your punishment according to your crimes. Depending of what you've have done, that's how your punishment will be...Dog".

"Stop calling..." Otouto was cut short of his rant as the creature turns his back to him. "Follow me, dog, you got work to do". The creature signals the once demon to follow him and oddly enough, Otouto obeys him. Then, the creature opens his wings and takes off to the sky above the startled man.

"Hey! Wait a sec, in case you haven't notice I CAN'T FLY", the dark man shouts, "You appear to be forgotten that I'm human now!"

"I'll fly, you walk. Follow me". With this, Otouto notice that the creature flies over the high cliffs. "And how am i supposed to get up there?" Otouto ask the creature. "Climb up. Follow me. Now" the creature said.

Taking a deep breath Otouto begins to climb the slimy walls of the cliffs; soon bruises and blood are visible in his hands as he focus on not to fall back all the way down. "We're almost there. Climb...dog" the creature tells him flapping his wings behind him.

After a tiresome two hours that seem forever, both man and creature reaches the top of the cliffs. From there Otouto can view the horrifying scene that's settling bellow: thousands of demon being brutalized by their punishers; burned, drown, flesh being torn off their bodies. There's no doubt this was hell.

He also notices that there're more high mountains in the distance from their spot they were standing. Then, the creature points to a clearing where a large fancy crystal box

covered with a silky white blanket with golden ropes lay.

"What's that?" Otouto asks a little odd to find something so nice at a place like this.
"You're punishment" the creature answers.

"That's it. THAT'S my punishment!!??", he asks incredulously. "No. You'll have to push this box over that mountain and protect it with your existence without opening the box".

"So, what's inside?" the now man asks still puzzled about his weird sentence.
"Nothing. But if you open it, you'll be sorry" the creature warns before flying off.

Otouto had been left alone to carry the strange task to one of the highest mountains of limbo. Scratching his head in odd, he approaches this 'thing' wondering how in hell is he going to push it up hill. After circling a couple of times the box, he removes his coat and toss it over the box and attempt to move it. Not to his surprise the box is heavier than anything he ever carried before, and now that he was human, the more difficult this task was going to be.

He then sees that one end of the rope appears to be lose from the fancy blanket and decides to tie it around the box to his waist, thinking that pulling it was going to be easier than pushing whatever the cargo was inside. It works.

Walking through some swampy boneyard he notices that there's something strange about the cold material the box was made of. He's getting tired. He's no longer the invincible demon that he once was. He now feels... like a dog.
The box was so heavy the he HAD to take a break to rest, and the freaking mountain was still so far away. He stops and lean against the cold crystal feeling a little ease as the coldness touches all the right spots where it hurts. Even with the now usual screams of terror in the background, Otouto dozes off.

Does some one wants to kiss the sleeping beauty up? Please review. It'll give me the force to that i need to battle my neighbors. LOL

3 - The Window of Time

The Punishment
by Lady O

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Samo Samo.
Thanks for putting up with me. Enjoy! A Pandora box Twist

The Punishment:
3- The Window of Time

Otouto wakes up in a very different place. What once was a living nightmare, now was a cold land where the snow was the queen. The creature was nowhere to be found; the demons that were being doomed by their punishers were gone. All that he could feel was the nothing surrounding him.

As Otouto looked around, he was getting a little annoyed by the fact that he appeared to be completely alone. Just when he was getting used to the nauseating smell of putrid demons' flesh, he founded himself in a very strange land. The skies were gray and cloudy; the trees that used to be adorned with decaying demons' corpses, were now covered by a lovely mantle of pure white snow.

Fortunately for Otouto, he always had the ability to adapt to new places rather quickly. So after he shakes off the surprise, he began to search for any one, of thing for that matter, when he realizes that the crystal box was no longer there. He remembered that he had leaned against it to take a rest before founding himself into this new land.

As he continues to walk shouting to any one to appear, he suddenly hears what seems to be a distant humming. He rushes to the source of it, slightly relieved that there was indeed another soul around.

He runs through a narrow path of snowy bushes from where he hears the humming getting stronger by every steps that he took.

At the end of the path Otouto reaches to a clearing. There he finds a young ten year old sitting on a bench boy with a newborn baby in his arms. Otouto slowly approaches to the child avoiding to scare him. While he does, he notice that the child was humming a tune that the oddly recognizes. And which he hasn't heard it in a very long time.

Suddenly, the child stops his humming as he sees the giant form at his side.

"Oh, sorry. Was I humming too loud for you, sir?" the child asks while he gently rocks the

infant back and forth.

Otouto kneels down to see better the ten year old. His hair was ashy-blond and wavy with his ears hidden under it. It was a little tangled, as if his mother never had bother to brush him. His golden eyes seem to be a little too big for his small frame. His clothes were kind of raggy and dirty, despise that his face and body appear to be perfectly clean. What intrigued him the most was the bruise that he had in one of his arms.

"No. Why?" Otouto asks as he takes one of the child's locks between his fingers straitening it only to curl back to it's place the second he let it go.

"'cause my momma says that that she doesn't like it when i make that infernal noise".

"What infernal noise?" Otouto winces.

" My song. She doesn't want to hear it so i hum it" the child answers lowering his head in sadness.

Before Otouto could reply, the baby begins to cry. But not just any cry; it was a full lung cry so powerful that even Otouto's ears began to hurt.

"What a mouth the little thing has", said the burly man standing up to get his ears away from the blasting noise.

"He cries 'cause momma doesn't want to feed him", the child says.

"Can I see him?", Otouto asks a little puzzled about the baby in the blanket.

The ten year of begins to uncover the infant's face, when some one not very far behind begins to yell.

"Gotta go, sir. Momma get very angry if i don't come up when she calls me".

The child again covers the baby up and takes off before Otouto could get a glimpse of the infant. A sense of curiosity invades Otouto about this blond child. He began to walk the same direction the child has taken.

Not very far from the clearing they were, he spots a cabin. The small foot prints in the snow advises Otouto that the ten year old went inside it. Upon his arrival he knocks on the door and a lovely maiden with the most unusual white skin opens the door to him.

"Oh, hello there stranger. Please come on in. You must be starved", the maiden said passing her fingers through her long white hair viewing Otouto from head to toe as the burly man bends to pass through her door frame, liking his physic.

"Sorry to bother you, miss, but i was talking to a child who..." Otouto began.

"My name is Luna. What's yours, honey?" the woman interrupted putting her hand on top Otouto's.

"My name is Ot..."

"Would you like some tea? I made my kid to make it fresh".

"Your kid? Otouto asks as he feels something odd was going on in this house. "Why would you put your kid to..."

"Are you married, love?"

"WHAT?!? Oh, hell no! Look lady, all i want to know is...." Otouto spat feeling his temper rising like the foam.

"Do you like my home? I can share it with..." This time it was the woman who was interrupted.

CRASH !!!!!!!!!!! A loud noise is hear in her kitchen. Apparently the child had fallen and along with him, some plates. The woman excuses herself to Otouto and runs to the source of the rattle. As Otouto sits on his chair trying to calm down his anger, he hears the annoying woman cursing and shouting to the child. This was enough for Otouto who runs after the woman. He gets to see how the woman was beating senseless the small ten year old with an iron shovel. Now visually in fury, Otouto stretches his arms to grab the shovel from the woman's hands, when a bright white light blinds his eyes.

Once the recovered his sight back, the first thing he saw was the creature looking down on him.

"WHAT THE HELL JUST HAPPENED!!!???" Otouto asks in confusion.

"When you leaned against the box, you fell through a window in time. Now, move dog. You haven't finished your task".

I know you may think it's a little boring for ya, since the main YYH aren't in my stories. You should all know by now that I've always preferred The Brothers. Wait till you get my next fic >:D Please comment.

4 - Brother Dearest

The Punishment
by Lady O

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Blah, Blah.
Thanks for putting up with me. Enjoy!
A Pandora box Twist

The Punishment:
4- Brother Dearest

Otouto got up still a little shock with what he saw. Rubbing his black eyes he focus on the creature looking at him in amuse.

"So then what i saw was something that already had happened, didn't i?" Otouto asks circling once again the golden rope to his waist.

"And i thought you were an idiot" the creature mocks.

"What happened to the child... and the baby he was carrying?" the burly man asks hoping that the answer is not what he believed happened.

"Less talk. More work. Dog" the creature answers.

A little piss by the creature answer, Otouto continues to pull the heavy crystal box to it's destiny. As he does, he sees the trail that the box had left behind begins to freeze.

"Can i ask you one last thing?" still puzzled, Otouto asks the creature who merely nods.

"Ask as you work, dog" the creature replies.

"Have you seen my brother around? I heard some one comment that Kurama had planted in him some tree that had killed him; i don't believe in it, he's probably around driving some people crazy" the burly man comments hoping that the creature could volunteer to find him.

"Is that what you think?" the creature looks at Otouto from behind his silver mask.

"Well if he's dead, he must be here, somewhere. Maybe you brought him here,

am i right?"

The creature stops and looks at Otouto. For a second, the creature seems to be sympathetic to the burly man. But not for long.

"Maybe" the creature responds before flying off once again.

"Why does everyone i ask something HAS to cut me off?" Otouto rants, but the creature was already gone.

Pulling the heavy cargo, he ponders about the child he had meet. Suddenly he begins to recall an ornament he saw on the wall of that cabin; it looked like the one that Ani had given him years ago when he was about five; when he and Ani were the best of friends. Long before he had meet Genkai or his beloved students. When he was the reason that make him smile. He missed those days when Ani used to be his blanket when he was cold; long before their fights began.

He couldn't remember what went so wrong between them. Oh, yes; he did. It was his own jealousy. As he was growing up he noticed that his brother was attracted to some boys whom very often stayed the night with his beloved Ani. Being a young child, the older boys didn't seem to mind to have him around. It was in one of those occasions that Otouto saw how those boys took his brother attention from him. At first Otouto didn't seem to mind much until he began to pay attention to what they were doing. He saw how happy his brother was being with them. He saw how Ani loved those kids physics; their slightly muscular chest was more than enough to make Ani giggle in joy. Ah, yes. The green eyed monster of jealousy began to show it's horrible face.

It was then when young Otouto pondered 'if he had a body like they do, would his brother pay that attention to him instead?' Over the years, he began to mold his body into the perfection that he thought would bring his Ani back; where he could embrace him with his muscled arms. His beloved Ani would surely be pleased.

But he was wrong.

Ani had said to him that he could not love him the way that he wanted. There was a line that brothers should not cross. Ever. It was then when a new feeling emerged deep into Otouto's heart. It was hate.

You see, rejection is the mother of all the evil in the world. It would lure people to do all the damage they'll never thought they could do on their own.

And Ani was on the receiving end.

After hearing Ani's words; Otouto's world stopped still. With his mighty fist, he launched one of the most powerful punch no one ever imagine to Ani's face. It was the first time he had hit his beloved Ani. And he felt good. He was finally in control. Since then, every time Ani was with someone that wasn't Otouto, he'll punch him. He finally had Ani in his grasp for himself; even if Ani like it or not.

The pain on his shoulders brought back Otouto to reality. But this pain was nothing

compare to the one in his heart. Guilt. How much he wished he had never hurt his beloved one one can only guess.

He remembered the look of terror in his brother's eyes when he sent him flying out of the arena at the tournament; but no one noticed how hard was for him to hide his guilt behind his usual emotionless mask. He wondered that if he ever find him again would he give him another chance; would he ever forgive his abuse and return to his side. He would make him the promise of never hitting him again.

At this thought, Otouto felt a tear running down his usual cold face.

Man, this update took forever. Hope you like it and please review.
The next one will be the last.

5 - The Punishment

The Punishment
by Lady O

Disclaimer: I don't own neither of the YYH cast; I only own "the creature" and any other characters that I may come up with.

Man, this finale took forever! Mostly 'cause i'm lazy.
Thanks for putting up with me. Enjoy!
A Pandora box Twist

The Punishment:
5- The Punishment

A powerful sense of curiosity invaded Otouto's mind; he, as proud and arrogant he has always been, HAD to know exactly what was he carrying inside that box that was so important that the creature insisted in not to be opened. He saw how close now the mountains of hell were ; the final destiny of his journey. And he stops. Otouto just had to see what was insite this heavy cargo and began circling the box, pondering on what could it be have inside. The heavy box had no locks to break. So he didn't have to worry about the creature ever finding out. A cold energy began to emanate from the box the second he lean to it's lid as if some kind of a warning to who ever touched the box. But this would not stop him from taking a peek.

Before he'll delivered the box he wanted to see it's inside. After making sure that the creature wasn't around Otouto pushed the lid with all his might despise of the cold aura that was engulfing him along with the box. The floor on which the box laid as well as the surroundings began to turn into ice. Then, a blinding light shoot up to the black heavens turning them white as if an angel blessed the heavens.

The crystal box has opened... and inside was a small frozen doll with a expresion of pity in it's face. It was very well carved, as it was made with the most care of the world. It's small hands were crossed over it's chest like it was protecting something very dearest to it's heart, and it's lips seemed like it could talk.

"wha... WHAT THE HELL IS THIS???????" Otouto asked feeling angrily shock.

"You idiot... i told you NOT to open that box. Now, you'll be sorry" the creature said .

"YOU MADE ME CARRY ALL THIS WAY THAT... THING... IT'S JUST A DOLL!!!"
Otouto shouted.

"You'll be sorry... so sorry..." By this time, the creature sounded so different as he was truly resented by Otouto's action.

In a blast of anger, Otouto grabbed the small doll by its tiny waist and throw it toward the creature who didn't ever bother to move. As the doll fell to the ground, a faint cry was heard; from its shattered pieces, droplets of blood was seen. Odd by this, Otouto looked at the creature whose bluest eyes were visibly hurt.

"You'll wish you shouldn't have done that... Now, you'll be sorry" the creature said picking up one of the doll's fragment.

"Why is there blood on that stupid thing?"

"Is that what it is to you, dog?"

"Huh...?"

"You ask me about your brother. I found him" said the creature cleaning the debris off the doll's fragment.

"YOU ASSHOLE, YOU KILLED KILLED HIM!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Otouto gritted his teeth.

"No. My job is to punish. I punished your brother, but I did not kill him; I just froze him." With this, the creature handed Otouto the fragment and flew off.

The fragment was what the doll was holding in its arms; it was a chain, similar to one he had given Ani years back when he was a child. Then, it hit him: the doll was Ani. As punishment, Ani was frozen in life and HE had been the one who murdered him.

For the first time in his life, he allowed himself to cry. With his tough expression gone; the tears were free to run. And for the first time, he met fear. What he feared the most came true; he had finally killed the only one who loved him back. Kneeling in front of the doll's pieces, Otouto realized that the fancy crystal box was his brother's coffin.

A sudden cold covered Otouto's body as he stared in disbelief of what he had done. He had let his temper overrule him once again; but this time he was paying the price. Memories of his childhood with his brother flowed his mind: the times he was sick, his dearest Ani was always by his side bringing him back to health; when bigger kids tried to hurt him, Ani had protected him at all cost; and now...when Ani needed him the most, he failed him. Otouto could only stare at the remaining pieces that was once Ani. His hero, his brother, his wall, his reason of living; gone.

Otouto felt heavy; his body couldn't move a single muscle, he felt so cold, but at this time he didn't care at all. Droplets of ice were forming around him, his body was getting colder and colder; but he didn't care. Soon his tears froze in his face as the ice enclosed his entire body.

The creature could only look from afar with pity and sorrow as this man's body was being turn into ice. "It's was his own fault", the creature thought, "i told him NOT to open that box. The ice that i used on the brother, if it is touch, it would turn whoever touches it into ice as well..."

Right there, up the tallest mountain of Makai, there is a new statue of ice. It's kneeled in front of shattered pieces and had the saddest expression in it's face. It seems to be holding a chain of glass; in it's locket a scripture is seen: To my beloved Ani, who's always in my heart. Otouto was once a powerful warrior; now, he's only a statue of ice. And every now and then, a tear of glass falls from it's eyes.

This was his punishment.

~The End~

Ok, my followers, how did i do? I got a new idea for a next one, but this time i think that you'll like it the most; knowing all of you, it it ain't dirty, you wont like it. Man! Please review or you won't know that the other one will be about.