

I don't have a name yet

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Yeah, you all remember Bleeding Love, right? Well, this is a story about my other vampire knight oc, Hideki. That's all I gots to say about it. (I forgot to mention that he's a vampire)

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0 - The Miserable Childhood of Hideki

'I never planned for any of this to happen, it just did.' These were the words that, a lot of the time, I wish I could say. The only problem was if I ever said those words, I would get beaten. That's just how it is. When you are someone like me nobody knows or sees you and the people who do see you don't care to know you. That was what it was like for me twenty four hours a day, three hundred and sixty five days a year. Complete and total torture. Then something changed drastically.

About five years ago, in the summer time, a man by the name of Lord Cino came to our house for dinner. He brought his step daughter, Ayame, with him. She was about my age and she was very pretty. I was not allowed to sit at the table but somehow I was spotted by Ayamechan. After she addressed me I knew I was in trouble. My father sprinted over to where I was sitting and I hugged my legs as he kicked my side.

When he picked me up and threw me to the ground I scurried away before he could kick me again. I waited until I was lying in the security of my nice, warm bed before I cried because I knew I would get beaten if my parents saw. My room was the only place where I really felt safe.

The light from the hallway flooded into my room as my door opened. The person who entered my room was not my mother or my father. It was Ayamechan. She came over to the bed and looked at me. Then she tapped me on the shoulder and I winced. She did it again when I didn't answer.

"Hideki, please wake up. You are coming back with us," she said as she continued to tap my shoulder.

"But I'm never allowed to leave the house," I said sadly.

"Oh, c'mon Hideki, we're getting you away from here. It's too dangerous for you here." She was tugging on my arm.

"Then I won't have a place to live."

"We're taking you to live with your older sister."

"Oh, alright."

I got up out of bed and followed Ayamechan to the door. I could hear the voices of my parents coming from the kitchen. They were arguing with Cinosama. Ayamechan led me out the door and into a shiny black car. There was a woman in the passenger's seat who said her name was Alexandra. She seemed very nice. She liked to ask questions.

"Hideki, does your father kick you like that very often?" she asked in a kind, sweet voice. (No one had ever spoken to me like that before)

"Only when other people are around. When nobody is around they do this," I pulled aside the collar of my shirt and moved my dark red hair out of the way showing the many, bleeding bite marks that covered my neck.

"Do your parents bite you often?"

I nodded.

"Do they ask your permission?"

I shook my head. I didn't feel like talking because I was scared. Alexchan asked me more questions and they all had to do with the ways my parents harmed me. There were two subjects that she seemed to take note of.

The first subject she seemed interested in was how much blood I was getting and where it was coming from. My answer was not very much. Our house was infested with rats. That was where I got my blood from. If my parents would have decided to get a cat or higher an exterminator I would have died of starvation. They didn't feed me at all.

The other thing she noted was the subject of my back. Both Ayamechan and Alexchan seemed to notice that I sat strangely. (Ayamechan said I sit like L) the reason for that was because I have scoliosis. It was more severe than any you would have imagined. My spine was twisted and zigzagged every which way from all the times I was kicked and beaten.

At that moment Cinosama barged out of the house and got into the car. I talked with Ayamechan as we sped farther and farther away from my house. In no time we were at my sister's house. I waved goodbye to Ayamechan, Alexchan, and Cinosama and prepared myself for what I thought would be a new life.

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To be honest, my sister was the same, if not worse than, my parents. She fed me every day but she beat me more often. She was harder on me. There was no place I could hide from my sister, no safety. I was never exempt from punishment if I did something that she decided was wrong. All around, I was more miserable with my sister than I was with my parents.

My sister hated me much more than my parents did. She proved that when she did what would be considered, for her, one of the most horrible acts of hatred. When there is a vampire who hates you very much they can do the same as a vampire who loves you very much. The same rules apply except for the rules about biting. Out of hatred my sister turned me into a corpus and forced me to cut myself.

My life was even more miserable after that. Then I became old enough to go to school. That was one of the greatest days of my life. Cinosama came in his shiny black car to take me to Cross Academy. Thus began my new life.

1 - Hideki's First Day of School

It was almost twilight when we arrived. I went to the dorm first so I could find my room. I had a few minutes before we were supposed to leave for class so I read a book. When I started to read I found it very hard to pay attention so I let my mind wander. It went through every empty room in the moon dorm until I came across a room that was not so empty. There was a girl lying in the bed. I was wondering why she was still sleeping.

All at once I found that I had teleported myself into her room. Though I had no idea what I was doing there, I didn't linger on the thought. I entered into the girl's mind and spoke to her.

"Hello, my name is Hideki, what's yours?" I asked happily. (my parents and my sister had stressed being polite. That also is the reason why I always use formalities)

The girl did not answer. Instead she jumped out of bed, looked at the clock, and panicked.

"Are you late for class?" I asked curiously.

"Yes, I'm very late. On no, Kaname-sama said that if I'm late one more time, he will punish me," she said frantically.

"Are you late often?"

"Yes." She rushed into the closet and changed into her uniform.

"Would you like to know a faster way to class?"

"No, I was the star runner on the track team. I think I'll get there in time. I'm Kenji by the way."

"Nice to meet you."

With that she ran out of the room. I ran after her because I thought she might change her mind about a faster way to class. While we were running I flashed myself to class then flashed back again. Kenjichan had stopped running.

"Are you sure you can get to class on time?" I asked concerned.

"What did you do?!" she looked at me in surprise.

"Would you like me to show you?"

"Please."

I teleported Kenjichan to class and held the door open for her. She blushed and walked into the room. I was confused. Why was she blushing? I walked in and sat down next to her. We still had a little while until class started. I used that time to talk to Kenjichan.

"If he asks, It was my fault," I whispered to her.

"Thank you, Hideki, but I don't think you want to get in trouble with Kaname-sama," she sighed.

"Is he scary?"

"Yeah, I guess you could say that."

I started to tremble. "Does he look scary?"

"That depends on what you consider scary."

"Can he shatter your skull between his two little toes?"

She came closer and her voice went down to a whisper. "Ever worse."

My eyes widened in fear as I put my feet on the chair and hugged my legs. Kenjichan quickly smacked my legs back down.

"What are you doing?! That's the kind of thing you would get in trouble for!" She scolded.

"I'm sorry. It's just that it hurts," I said making a sad face.

"What hurts?"

"My back. I have scoliosis and it doesn't hurt as much when I sit like that."

"Oh, I'm sorry." She rubbed my back.

"That feels good."

"I'm glad you think so. OH, hello, Kaname-Sama."

"Ah!" I shot down under my desk and popped my head up so that only my eyes were showing.

"Hey, Hideki, get back up on your chair. Sorry about him, Kaname-Sama, he's my cousin. He just moved here."

He just sighed and walked away.

"Wait, Kenjichan, I'm not your cousin. We just met today."

"Shhh...just play along."

"Oh, okay."

At that moment class started and we whispered quietly.

"You know, I might have a spell that could fix your back," Kenjichan whispered.

"You might?" I asked happily.

"Yeah, I think one of my spells will work."

"Spells?"

"My brother and I learned spells in our spare time when we were living alone. It got really boring."

"Oh."

Sensei looked up, and we froze. We continued on to a different topic after he turned back around.

"Kenjichan, do we really have to live off those icky blood tablets?" I asked, making a face with my tongue out. XP

"I guess...ummm, Hideki, I'm a human....I'm here doing work for my brother," she said even quieter.

"Really?"

"Please don't tell anybody."

"Okay, you can trust me."

I gave her a salute and the end of the sleeve of my loose fitting uniform flopped over my hand. Kenjichan immediately began to laugh hysterically. Sensei turned around and gave her angry eyes. I poked her and tried to get her to stop laughing, but she only laughed harder. She settled down after the teacher threatened to give her extra classes, and class continued.

"Hey, Kenjichan, when does class end?" I asked quietly.

"We leave when Kaname-Sama gets up," she answered, looking over at Kanamesama.

"Oh."

I was beginning to think that this Kanamesama had this class wrapped around his little finger. (I found out later that it was more Kenjichan than anybody else.) I didn't like the idea, but I wasn't about to go talk to him about it. He was a very scary person and, at the time, I was a big coward.

About a minute after we discussed the end of class, class ended. Kenjichan walked back to the moon dorm with me. When we got there Kanamesama said that he wanted to speak with Kenjichan alone. I was a little worried, but I sprinted back to my room because I was so scared of him. I tried to listen to their conversation from my room but, for some reason, my mind could only see them. I saw Kanamesama slap Kenjichan so hard that her nose was bleeding.

When she came to my room I was flipping out.

"Kenjichan!" I shouted.

"Hideki, what's wrong?" She had a concerned look on her face.

"Are you okay?!" I ran over to her.

"Yes, I'm fine, it didn't really hurt that bad." (She knew I was watching.)

I stood up too straight, and a spasm caused me to fall down.

"Hehe, owie." I giggled.

"Oh, I forgot about the spell!" she nelt down and rubbed my back.

(I'll have the rest of this chapter real soon.)