

# The Kitsune Blader

By HellCat666

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*Set after GRevkinda A beyblading tournament is being held in Australia, with any and allbeybladers welcome to compete. The tournament is not for a title of any recognition, but mainly for fun, somewhere teams still existing can battle each other and*

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# 1 - Chapter One

**Full Summery:**

**The Kitsune Blader**

**Set after G-Rev(kind of) A beyblading tournament is being held in Australia, with any and all beybladers welcome to compete. The tournament is not for a title of any recognition, but mainly for fun, somewhere teams still existing can battle each other and move to the top of the scale. Among these teams is none other than white-tiger X, with Rei Kon still leading the team. Not expecting anything out of the ordinary to happen, the arrival of a new team, team Canada, heats up the tournament. With demons popping out of nowhere, and the leader of team Canada, a stubborn and mysterious girl by the name of Dreea, drawing Rei's attention away from beyblading, anything can happen. ReiXOC**

**Written by: The AI Bhed Known as Amaria**

**Most original characters created by: The AI Bhed Known as Amaria**

**Theme Song: Holiday by Greenday (meaning if you want this to be kind of like a show, play the song now)**

**Inspired by: The people around me and books I have read.**

**This story is hereby dedicated to my sister, Caroline, who is having a baby in February. Love you lots Caroline!**

Chapter One: The first meeting

*Do not trust anyone right away, Dreea, no matter how much your heart tells you to.*

*I know sensai, I won't*

*Do your best in the tournament, my dear, and stay close to Larisa and Mark.*

*I will sensai*

*And be careful, young one. I sense that the demons shan't leave you be.*

*I know...sensai...*

*"Dreea....."*



*"Australia's nice, don't you think Rei?"*

*Rei gave Lee a smile over his shoulder as they walked down the plane steps, Mariah trailing behind.*

*"I don't see why they had to hold another tournament in Australia." Mariah whined, fluffing her hair a bit. "It's too hot...and there's too many of those strange hopping animals around."*

*"They're called kangaroos, Mariah."*

*"I knew that."*

*Rei sighed, laughing slightly as he walked into the airport terminal. He didn't mind coming to this tournament in Australia, in fact, he was looking forward to entering a tournament meant simply for fun, and not for true titles. His cat like eye's roamed around the terminal, searching for any teams he recognized.*

*That's strange, I only recognize a couple of other teams. Oh well, maybe the others just aren't here yet, and all the new teams means there's new people to beat.*

*He was pulled from his thoughts when Mariah suddenly latched onto his arm, and he blinked, looking down at her.*

*"Giftshop!" she smiled. Rei held back a groan.*

*"You go."*

*"nooo!" she whined, clinging to his arm more. "Your coming with me!"*

*Rei bit his lip, trying to think of a way to get out of the situation without hurting her feelings.*

*"I'll go with you Mariah, Rei can go get the luggage." Rei shot Lee a thankful look when his pink haired team mate squealed happily and started clinging to Lee's arm instead of his. Watching until the two had entered the gift shop, Rei turned and moved towards the luggage carousel. Determining just by looking at the number of people surrounding the carousel that he wasn't going to get near it right away, he moved as close as he could and stood behind a girl whom he assumed was also waiting for her luggage.*

*Having nothing better to do, he decided to examine the girl a bit, to see if he knew her. Long brown hair, a thin frame from what he could tell, a red and white striped shirt with what appeared to be a canadian maple leaf on the back, and the letters **M** and **A** visible on the part of her shirts back that wasn't covered by her hair. Maybe she's from Canada. And if she was, he definitely didn't know her.*

*Not really paying attention to anything, Rei didn't noticed that the girl had grabbed her suitcases and turned*

*around until she bumped into him, a small "oof" escaping her lips. His acute ears picked up a mumbled sorry from the girl before she walked off into the crowd. Rei blinked, snapping back to reality when he*

spotted

his, Mariah's and Lee's luggage coming around on the carousel, and he scooped it up, still staring off in the direction the girl had gone in. I'll find out who she was sooner or later. Better go find Mariah and Lee. That thought in mind, he forgot about the girl and walked off to find his team mates.

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"Tell me....why I'm....carrying .....all the....luggage again?!" Larisa, hearing the question, turned back and smiled innocently at Dreea, who was currently carrying all 6 of she, Dreea and Mark's suitcases.

"Well, for one, Mark went to go get us some pop." Larisa giggled, ticking the reason off on one of her fingers.

"Well why aren't **you** helping me??" Dreea growled, following her so called friend through the hallways of the hotel and towards the stairs.

"Because your way stronger then me!" Larisa exclaimed, starting up the stairs. "I can barely lift one of those things, but it should be no problem for you. After all, you **are** a.."

"Oh just **shutup** would ya?!" Dreea growled in warning, slowly climbing the stairs after her friend.

"Meany." Larisa pouted, making it to the top of the stairs. "Oh, Dreea, be careful, there's a slippery spot on one of the steps."

"What ste...." Dreea trailed off when her foot hit the very spot Larisa was talking about, her body tipping backwards.

"Dreea!" Larisa yelled, seeing her friend falling.

Oh great. I could save myself easily, but I can't! What if someone saw.....Dreea's eye's clamped themselves shut as she tumbled backwards, the suitcases falling ahead of her.

"Woah!" Dreea heard the unfamiliar voice and felt the arm around her waist, her mind whirring. I'm not dead?

Someone caught me? Who caught me? Hesitantly opening her eye's halfway to see what had happened, they snapped open and her face turned red when she saw who had caught her.

"Are you alright?" Rei asked her, his amber eye's locked with her crystal blue ones.

*"Uh...ya, thanks to you." she managed to mutter, steadying herself and pulling away.*

*"Did someone loose these?" she heard another voice grunt, and looked towards the end of the stairs, seeing the blader she knew to be Lee of White Tiger X standing at the bottom of the stairs, holding all the suitcases.*

*"Ya, thanks for catching them." she called, jogging down the steps. Rei watched her, his eye's zooming in on the back of her shirt, then widening slightly in recognition. It's the girl that bumped into me earlier. He could see the writing on the back of her shirt clearly when her braid swung out of the way, the dark red letters spelling out **Team Canadia**.*

*"Larisa! Get your @\$ down here!" hearing her shout, Rei snapped out of his thoughts and watched as the other girl jogged down the stairs to her friends.*

*"You called?"*

*The brown haired girl growled and took two of the bags from Lee, shoving them into the girl now known as Larisa's arms.*

*"You have to carry your own luggage!"*

*"But Dreeeaaaaaa!"*

*"No buts!"*

*So, her name is Dreea. "Don't mean to cut in," the two girls both looked at Rei, " but are you two in the tournament as well?"*

*Dreea nodded. "Yes, we are. I'm Dreea James," she paused, sticking her hand out, "leader of team Canadia, from, if it wasn't already obvious, Canada."*

*Rei smiled and shook her hand. "Rei Kon, leader of White Tiger-X. And that's Lee." he pointed at his team mate, who waved the best he could, considering he was still holding four suitcases.*

*"Nice to meet you. My team mate, the lazy one who wouldn't help me before, is Larisa, and my other team mate, Mark, is off getting pop or something." Dreea let go of Rei's hand and moved to Lee, taking the four suitcases easily. "Thanks for catching these."*

"No problem." Lee replied honestly.

Dreea smiled and turned, making her way back up the stairs, just not slipping this time.

"You sure you can handle those this time?" Rei asked, watching her.

Dreea made it to the top of the stairs and turned to look at him. "Four suitcases I can handle easily. Six are a bit more difficult, so I'm fine now." she said, smiling a bit. "See you in the battle dome, Rei Kon." with that, she turned and walked out of sight, Larisa scurrying to follow.

"Wonder if she's a good blader." Lee said.

Rei grinned at his friend. "I have a feeling we'll be finding out soon."

End Chapter

**Ending Theme:** the Anthem by Good Charlotte

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There, I finally got out the first chapter of this story. I hope you people are going to like this, it's a wee bit different then the others. Anyways, not much to say at the moment, so ja ne, peace out,

Amaria

## 2 - Chapter Two

**The Kitsune Blader**

**Written By: The AI Bhed Known as Amaria**

**Original characters created by: look up**

**Theme Song: Holiday by Green day**

**Chapter dedicated to my sister,  
my parents, and the people affected  
by hurricane Katrina and Hurricane Rita.  
My prayers go out to you all.**

Chapter Two: A Feeling of Warning and the First Battle

"Dreea! My clothes won't all fit in the closet!"

"What do you mean all *your* clothes won't fit in the closet?! Larisa, you can't use the whole thing!"

"Why not?"

"Because Mark and I need to put some of our clothes in there to!"

"But Dreeeeeeaaaa! Mine deserve it more!"

"That's it, I'm interfering."

"Dreea stop! What are you doing?!" Dreea paused in yanking clothing out of the closet, turning and raising an eyebrow at her team mate.

"I'm making room for my own clothes, what's it look like?"

"But where will the rest of my clothes go?!?"

"Your suitcase." Larisa whined, glaring at her friend.

"Your mean Dreea."

"No I'm not," Dreea took her own clothing out of her suitcase and started hanging it up, "it's not my fault



you brought so much clothing. And look, Mark and I's clothes only take up 2/3 of the closet, you get the rest."

Larisa whined again, but Dreea just ignored her, closing the suitcases and putting them in the bottom of the closet for storage.

"I got the schedule!" Mark exclaimed, entering the room. He lifted his eyebrow in amusement, seeing the floor covered in Larisa's clothing. "Let me guess, she bought out a whole store again?"

"Maybe more." Dreea commented, falling frontwards onto her bed and rolling over onto her back.

Mark laughed before closing the door and walking inside, being careful not to step on any of the clothes. After having almost been killed by Larisa after barely touching her scarf with his shoe once, he didn't want to get her mad again. "As I was saying, I got the schedule for the bey battles." he tossed it over to Dreea, the laminated paper landing on her face.

The brown haired girl picked it up and held it over her head, scanning the page for their name. Finding it, she followed the connecting line to the name of the team they were battling. Reading the name, she raised an eyebrow.

"*The Glamour Girls?* You have got to be kidding me." Mark chuckled, shaking his head.

"Apparently, they're an American team."

"Shouldn't be too hard to beat." Larisa commented, sifting through all her clothes to decide which ones would go in the closet and which ones would go in the suitcase.

"That's for sure." Dreea mumbled, letting the paper flutter to the ground and closing her eyes. She groaned when her stomach grumbled. She had refused to eat anything they were serving on the plane, as it tasted like cardboard to her sensitive tastebuds, and after going four hours without food, she was one hungry Canadian.

"I need foood." she whined, getting up and walking towards the door.

"Me to." Larisa chirped, bouncing after her friend.

"I'll just hang out here." Mark called after them, Larisa closing the hotel room door behind her and Dreea.



**"What team?"**

**"Team Canada." she looked over at Rei, the chinese neko-jin searching through the crowds for a sign of Dreea or her team mates.**

**"It's time for the first bey battle of the day folks! Glamour Girls versus Team Canada!" Rei, Lee and Mariah all looked over to the big bey dish rising out of the ground, the crowd cheering once more as they waited for the teams to come out.**

**"Starting off the tournament for the glamour girls is team leader Jeslyn." a picture of a girl with long blue hair and dark blue eye's who was wearing way too much makeup appeared on the screen, a picture of a blue and pink beyblade spinning near it.**

**The girl pictured, Jeslyn, walked up to her side of the dish, a preppy smile on her face.**

**"And starting off the tournament for Team Canada as Jeslyn's opponent, Larisa Aukstaitis!" the blond girls picture popped up on the opposite side as Jeslyn's picture, a red and pink blade spinning near her name, and the girl herself walked up to the blade, balancing a emotionless stare on Jeslyn.**

**"Your going down prep." she chirped happily, whipping out her blade and matching launcher and preparing to launch.**

**"We'll see about that." Jeslyn yelled, pulling out her blade and launcher a bit less gracefully than Larisa had.**

**"3...2....1.....LET IT RIP!" the announcer called.**

**"LET IT RIP!" both girls yelled, launching their blades. Larisa smirked at the pattern she immediately detected from Jeslyn's. It was one she had been taught to beat.**

**"Attack!" Jeslyn called, her blade clumsily shooting for Larisa's. Larisa sighed dramatically and simply waved her hand, her blade dodging the attack easily and then shooting back at it for it's own round of attacks, each hitting dead on.**

**"This is sooooo boring!" Larisa punctuated the though with a big yawn, causing Jeslyn's**

powdered face to turn  
red with anger. "I think it's time to end this. Shunme! Knock her out of the dish!" the red and pink  
blade's  
engine gear kicking in, it span faster and shot straight at Jeslyn's blade, the force of the direct hit  
sending the  
other blade up and over the edge of the dish, landing on the ground below.

"And Larisa wins the first battle!" the crowd broke out in a roar of cheering and clapping, the  
canadian blader  
catching her blade when it shot at her and flipping her hair, winking at the crowd before turning  
and walking back  
down the stairs to the dish. Jeslyn picked up her blade and stalked back down to her team  
mates, obviously  
pissed that she had lost.

"Time for the second round!" the crowd quieted down to hear who would be battling. "The  
winner of this  
battle will determine whether there will be a third round or not. Up for the glamour girls, Ashley  
Talmey!" a picture of a girl with long purple hair and grey eye's popped up on the screen, a a  
blue and purple  
blade spinning next to her name.

"And up for Team Candia, Mark Burns!" the black haired bladers picture popped up, the girls  
screaming  
and squealing in glee, his red and white blade spinning next to his name.

Ashley walked up to her side of the dish, looking a bit hassled as she pulled out her blade and  
launcher.  
Jeslyn had obviously taken her anger out on her team mate. Mark walked up to his side of the  
dish, waving  
his hands around at the crowd and winking, causing a few girls in the stands to giggle and shout  
out and others  
to faint.

"Thankyou! Thankyou!" he called out, stopping when a shoe hit him in the back of his head.  
Looking back to  
where he knew Larisa and Dreea were standing ready to chuck more shoes at him, he grinned.  
"Ok, I'll stop."  
seeing there heads disappear behind the platform again, he grinned more and turned back to the  
dish, whipping  
out his blade and launcher.

"Good luck." Mark blinked a bit in surprise, not expecting Ashley to be nice after the defeat of  
her teammate,  
but then grinned back.

"You to."

**"3...2...1...Let it rip!"**

**"Let it rip!" both launched, and Mark could see right away that Ashley was a better blader than her leader.**

***He, they should've made her the leader instead.* he thought, watching the blades bash into each other over and over, the smirk never leaving his lips.**

**Over and over again the blades bashed into each other, neither gaining nor losing either ground. Mark waited until he saw an opening, then grinned, his eye's flashing.**

**"Hyou!" he called, grinning, "lets heat things up a bit bud!" his blade pulsed briefly before shooting away from Ashley's blade and zipping around and around the dish, doing circles around his opponent's blade.**

**Ashley attempted to follow Mark's blades movements, but soon found she would simply get dizzy if she watched it for too long. Seeing her gaze was broken, Mark smirked again. "Hyou! Attack now!" his blade broke from its spinning cycle and collided with Ashley's, causing her blade to fly out of the dish and straight at her, Ashley managing to catch it.**

**"Hyou, return." catching his blade when it shot back at him, Mark grinned over at Ashley. "Good battle."**

**She smiled back, an honest smile. "You to." then she turned and walked back to where her teammates were.**

**Mark stood watching her for a second before blinking and laughing when he was glomped by Larisa, the blond giggling madly.**

**"Team Canada wins the first round and will be moving on to the next one!" Dreea walked up as well, clapping her team mate on his shoulder and grinning.**

**"Nice work Mark." he laughed, placing Larisa back on her feet.**

**"Why thankyou."**

**"They're pretty good bladers." Lee commented, watching the exchange from his seat in the stands.**

**"Yes, but I wish we'd gotten to see Dreea battle as well." Rei said quietly, watching the brown**

haired girl  
carefully.

"Oh who cares! I can probably beat her easily!" Mariah humphed, attempting to pull Rei's attention back to her.

"I'm not so sure about that Mariah." she blinked and looked back at Lee.

"He's right Mariah," she turned to once again look at Rei, the taller boy finally turning his attention to her,  
"We've only seen Mark and Larisa battle, and both are very good. But Dreea is the team leader, which means that she is probably the most powerful of the trio."

Mariah humphed again and sat back in her seat. "Ya, well, I still say I could beat her."

"You may get your chance yet," Lee reminded her," afterall, there's no telling who we'll be up against in the rounds to come."

"Lee's right, and we all have to work hard at doing our best." Mariah nodded, smiling at Rei.

"Of course!"

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There, second chapter up. I do hope people are going to enjoy this fic, as I have some cool ideas for it. Anyhoo, to the reviewers:

Fire Falcon: Glad you liked it, thanks for the review!

BeyMistress05:wai! Your reading this as well as my other one! That makes me happy!"huggle" glad you liked it, and thanks! I honestly never thought I would be an aunt. o.o. But anyways, you better get that story up soon! Thanks for the review!

Kyogue:yes, I made a new story! I'm glad you like it! I love it when people like my work! Hope I didn't take to long to update, and thanks for the review!

sokkazukofan:Yay! I'm glad your liking it! And yes I know who you are, I wouldn't pretend I didn't! And lol, I don't think I'll need any OC's, I think I've got that covered, but you never know. Thanks for the review!

Ok people, I might not update It's Happening Again! Until wednesday or maybe even the weekend, because I'm going to an orientation for some volunteer hours tomorrow, and I don't know how busy I'm going to get afterwards. I will update this, that fic, and I will start the transfigurator fairly soon, but I haven't even started on the outline for this one or that one, so please be patient. Anyways, ja ne, peace out,

Amaria

### 3 - Chapter Three

**The Kitsune Blader**

**Written By: The AI Bhed Known as Amaria**

**Original characters created by: look up**

**Disclaimer: I own nothing originally from beyblade. I do own Dreea, Mark, Larisa, and any original teams/characters that pop up.**

**Chapter Three: The Outing and Dreea to the Rescue**

**The sunny Australian beach was crowded with people enjoying the sun's rays and thus, the warmth of the water.**

**Kids ran around, chasing each other with beach balls or buckets of sand, other building sand castles or simply sitting with their parents, some having picnics.**

**"I don't see why I had to come." muttered a tankini clad Dreea, whom was currently being dragged towards an over happy bikini clad Larisa, Mark trailing behind with an amused grin spread across his lips.**

**Spreading out their towels on the sand, Larisa and Dreea sat down. "Of course you had to come! I couldn't let you sit in the hotel room by yourself all day!" Dreea rolled her eyes, taking a book out of her pack and flipping to the page she had marked.**

**"Why are you reading at the beach?!" Dreea glanced at her team mate her eyebrow arching.**

**"You wouldn't let me read at the hotel, so I'm reading here."**

**"But I wanna talk!"**

**"About what!"**

**"Well, first I know you so could've saved yourself from falling down the stairs!"**

**"I could not! And risk being found out? Oh yes, that would be a very smart thing to do Larisa."**

**"Are you calling me stupid?!"**



**"And what if I am?!"**

**"Alright, alright, break it up you to." both girls looked up when Mark seemingly popped out of nowhere, standing over them with a grin. "I just wanted to inform you that I'm going to be playing volleyball with Rei and Lee." and with that, he once more walked off to the nearby volleyball net where Lee and Rei were waiting. Dreea shrugged, going back to her book while Larisa pouted and sunbathed.**

**After simply playing against Lee and Rei separately for a bit, Mark grinned, getting an idea, and turned to the two boys. "Hey, you guys feel like playing 2 on 2?" Rei nodded, motioning for Lee to come over. Mark turned towards where Dreea and Larisa were, grinning.**

**"Hey Dreea! Want to play?" grinning when she simply held her book up in response and went back to reading, his mind whirred trying to figure out a way to get her to play. Thinking of one, he grinned more and cupped his hands around his mouth.**

**"Oh Dre-Dre! Get your sexy little behind over here!" Dreea face promptly turned red with embarrassment and rage at what he had said, standing and dropping her book on her towel before stalking over to him, a clear 'you-are-so-dead.' glare locked on Mark. He just grinned even more and turned to Rei and Lee, Dreea grudgingly turning as well. Her ears twitched slightly when she heard someone call "you go Rei!" and turned towards the voice, holding back a nasty comment about Mariahs neon pink features and ensemble.**

**Choosing to ignore the pink girl, Dreea moved to the net along with Mark and shook both Rei and Lee's hands in turn, signalling the beginning of the match.**

**All four moved back to their positions, and Mark swung his arm, serving the ball smoothly over the net. Lee volleyed it back over, and Dreea jumped, spiking it back. Rei bumped it back over, this time Mark volleying it back, to once again be sent back by Lee. They continued for awhile, both sides volleying it back and forth. Finally, Rei managed to send the ball to an unprotected bit of sand, winning the game.**

**"You won!" Mariah cheered, bouncing over and hugging Rei, a bit more tightly than the neko-jin**

would've  
liked. Pushing her away gently, Rei looked back to the other side of the net, seeing Dreea  
pouring a  
bottle of water over herself to cool herself off, squeezing her long braid of hair out before flipping  
it back  
over her shoulder.

Walking over to her, he smiled and held his hand out.

"Good game." her lips twitched slightly, almost like she wanted to smile, before taking his hand  
and shaking  
it.

"You to."

Letting go of her hand, Rei smiled again. "Why were you so determined not to play?"

"I would much rather be back at the hotel reading than at the beach...." Dreea trailed off, her head  
turning almost  
in slow motion towards the water, her pupils suddenly shrinking.

"Dreea?" in an instant she was off, bolting towards the water. About halfway there, she grabbed  
a person's  
large beach umbrella and folded it, calling "I'll bring it back!" before continuing to shoot towards  
the water.

Getting close, she stuck the end of the umbrella into the sand and used it almost like a pole  
vaulter would,  
jumping and swinging it up over her head. She brought it down hard into the water right beside a  
young girl,  
who seemed to be paralyzed. A small hiss erupted from the water, and Dreea's pupils went back  
to normal  
as she scooped up the now crying girl and walked back to shore, handing both the child and the  
umbrella  
back to the girl's mother.

"A big fish swam up and was about to attack her, but I managed to scare it off." she said.

"Thank you so much miss." the girl's mother cried, walking off with her daughter. Dreea walked  
back over to  
Mark and Larisa, giving them a serious look.

"You guys can stay if you want, but I'm going back to the hotel." they shook their heads.

"No, we'll go with you." Dreea nodded, and the three headed back up the trail. Rei watched them  
go, his  
narrowed yellow eyes focused on Dreea's back.

'Dreea...how did you know that?'

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I got some more reviews, yay! So I'm updating! Woot! lol. Anyways, not much to say at the moment, so, to the reviewers:

sokkazukofan: I'm glad you liked it! o.o...and eep, don't have too much sugar! Thanks for the review!

Fire Falcon: I'm glad you liked it. Sorry, no, Kai's team won't be showing up in this. I hope you'll continue to read, and thanks for the review!

CooledCrimsonwolf: I'm glad you liked it! Max's team will be in it, but Tyson's and Kai's will not. (don't say it's unfair, I tried to work them in but it wouldn't fit T.T) Hope you liked this chapter, and thanks for the review!

Kyogue: I'm glad you enjoyed it! Yes I know, she was supposed to be a dog "nod nod" Hope I updated quickly enough, and last chapter for It's Happening Again should be up soon, promise. Thanks for the review!

Ok people, that;s all for now, ja ne, peace out,

Amaria



Back at the hotel, Dreea sat on her bed with her legs crossed indian style as she watched her team mates celebrate.

"A toast!" Mark exclaimed, holding up a can of coke, "to victory!" Larisa laughed and toasted with her own can of coke, both proceeding to chug the pop. Dreea rolled her eyes at her friends antics, shaking her head in amusement.

"Come on Dreea, join the fun!" Dreea shook her head at Larisa's request.

"I won't celebrate until we have really won." Larisa sighed dramatically.

"Your just upset because you haven't been able to battle yet." Mark stepped in front of the blond and waggled his finger in front of her face.

"Remember, 'Risa, Dreea can't battle until it's necessary." Larisa glared, pretending to snap at his fingers with her teeth.

"If she really wanted to, Dreea could battle!" they were into yelling now.

"It would be to risky!"

"I say it wou.....!" the argument was cut off by the closing of the door, and Dreea sighed. She had to get away for a bit, as the incessant chatter of her team mates was beginning to give her a head ache.

She wandered quietly out of the hotel and down to the boardwalk, leaning her arms on the railing and looking out at the ocean. Breathing in the smell of the ocean deeply, she sighed, a small smile touching her lips.

"Hey Dreea!" her ears twitching, Dreea turned to see none other then Max Mizuhara walking over with a big grin on his face. She smiled back a bit.

"Hey Max." she replied before turning to look back at the ocean. Dreea had met Max briefly while on a trip to the USA, the hyper boy quickly becoming someone she considered a friend. Dreea started when Max began bouncing up and down, waving his arms around.

"Hey! Hey Rei! Over here!" Blinking, Dreea turned, locking eye's with, of course, Rei Kon of

**White Tiger X.**

**Walking over, Rei smiled. "Hey Max," he paused, looking over at Dreea again, "Hello Dreea."**

**She nodded her head. "Hello Rei." she replied, before looking back to the ocean again. Rei continued to look at her for a moment before turning to Max with a smile.**

**"So, we're all going on to the next rounds." Max nodded, still grinning widely.**

**"Yup! It's really great to see some of the old teams, but it's fun beating new ones to!" the neko-jin laughed.**

**"Is Tyson here?"**

**"Naw, he said something about needing to tone his skills more before competing again."**

**"Sounds like Tyson."**

**"Oh hey, your teams going on to, right Dreea." the brunette blinked and looked at the two guys.**

**"Huh? Oh, ya, we're moving on."**

**"Dreea, can I ask you something?" she looked wearily over at Max.**

**"Uh.....sure...."**

**"How come you haven't battled yet?" Dreea turned back to the ocean again, seeming to think for a bit before answering.**

**"Lets just say, I'm my teams 'Secret Weapon'." Max laughed, shaking his head.**

**"Ah, I see. Always with the secrets Dreea." She gave them both a small smile, turning and leaning back against the railing so she was facing them.**

**"Yup, I'm full of secrets. Anyways, I hop...." just like the week before, Dreea trailed off again, her pupils shrinking so that they almost disappeared. Snapping back to normal, her head whipped to the right, Max and Rei looking in the same direction, their eyes coming to rest on a man about to hit a stray puppy with a cane.**

**Both blinked when Dreea suddenly bolted, grabbing the mans arm before he could bring the cane down, the man looking at her in shock.**

"If you dare move your arm, I'll report you for animal abuse." Rei and Max, who had run over, her the growl in her voice, and Rei was confused when he saw her bearing small fangs at the man.

Said man gulped and nodded, running off when she finally let go of his arm. Dreea stared after him, a low growl continuously reverberating from her throat. Then she turned and scooped up the whimpering puppy, which appeared to be a husky of some sort.

"Shh, your safe now." she whispered to the trembling pup, gently stroking it's back. Both Max and Rei were surprised when soft purring escaped her lips. The puppy stopped whimpering and snuggled into her arms, it's little tail wagging back and forth.

"Your one of a kind Dreea." Mac commented, laughing a bit. Rei nodded in agreement.

'She sure is. Why the hell would she have fangs if she's human?' he thought, watching as she stood up with the puppy in her arms.

"I'm going to bring her to animal shelter a bit later. Hopefully she'll find a good home." she said, smiling a bit.

Max laughed, suddenly clapping his hands together. "I just remembered!" Dreea and Rei looked at him, "Dreea, your team is battling mine next!"

Dreea blinked, recognition dawning on her face. "Ohhh...ya. In two days right?" Max nodded, grinning.

"Maybe you'll actually battle this time." Dreea shrugged.

"Maybe."

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Woot, got another chapter out. I hope I got the team names and Max's last name right, and if I didn't, please forgive me and tell me what I put wrong, ok? Anyways, to the reviewers:

Fire Falcon: I'm glad you think so! and Thanks for the review!

CooledCrimsonwolf: "twiddles with fingers" I'm sorry.... I hope your not to mad at me for not putting them in.

I'm still glad you liked the chapter, and I hope I didn't take to long to update. Thanks for the

review and I hope your  
not mad at me!

Kyogue: "beam" thanks! I'm glad you think so, I was trying to make her come across as kind of serious and quiet,  
but I'm glad you think shes cool! Meh, she won't kill him, probably just hit him on the head or something "shrug"  
Hope I updated quickly enough, and thanks for the review!

sokkazukofan: I'm sorry, no, there's no Kai :( and...um...don't get to hyper you. Hope you liked the chapter, and  
thanks for the review.

Till next time, ja ne, peace out,

Amaria



## 5 - Chapter Five

**The Kitsune Blader**

**Written by: The AI Bhed Known as Amaria**

**Disclaimer: I won nothing originally from beyblade. I do own Dreea, Larisa and Mark.**

**Chapter Five: The Concert and a Secret Almost Revealed**

"Larisa, why are you," Dreea paused, letting out a loud yawn, "are dragging me in such a hurry?and,"

she paused again, only now noticing the absence of a certain black haired blader, "where's Mark?"

Larisa just grinned back at her friend, continuing to pull her along.

"You'll see." she gave no other explanation as she continued to drag her friend down the stairs, heading towards the main floor. Reaching it, Larisa stopped and moved behind Dreea, suddenly covering her friends eyes.

"Hey, wha...??"

"Oh shush and you'll see in a second." Dreea muttered under her breath as she allowed Larisa to steer her forwards, trusting her to keep her from running into anything. Stopping when her friend did, Dreea blinked when Larisa quickly removed her hands, shouting "Tadaa!"

Blinking more to retrieve her sight, Dreea's eyebrow arched at the scene in front of her. A large stage had been erected just in front of the hotel, and thousands of people were standing in front of it, currently listening to whom Dreea recognized as Ashley from the Glamour Girls singing on the stage.

"Larisa, what's going on?" the blond grinned.

"Since there are no bey battles today, the heads of the tournament set up this karaoke type event for the bladers to all have fun." Dreea thought about it for a moment before nodding. It did sound like a good idea. She scanned around the crowd for any familiar faces, her eye's landing on the stage, where

she was surprised to see Mark standing talking to the dj.

Dreea went to ask her friend about it, but all that escaped her lips was a startled squeak when she was suddenly being dragged through the crowds, Larisa continuing to walk until she found Max, along with the members of White Tiger-X.

Spotting the two new arrivals, Mariah's nose immediately went towards the sky.

"What are you two doing here?" Dreea's eye's narrowed at the pink haired girl.

"It's a free country." was he icy reply, causing Mariah to glare back at her. Deciding enough was enough, Lee managed to pull Mariah away while Rei moved to Dreea.

"Are you going to sing?" Dreea snapped out of her glaring faze and blinked at Rei, shaking her head rapidly.

"No way in hell." they all looked up at the stage when someone coughed into the mike, and Dreea blinked when she saw it was Mark. He grinned out at the crowd, clearing his throat again before speaking into the mike.

"Hey everyone! It's time for my friend and team mate to sing! She's been singing since she was little, and is really good, but she's a tad bit shy and has never sung in public before. So, for the first time ever, here's my friend, DREEA JAMES!"

Dreea blanked, her face turning pale as she backed up a bit, shaking her head. "No way in...hey!" she yelped when she was suddenly hoisted up by one of the security guards and carried to the front, where she was placed on the stage. She glared at Mark, who simply laughed and moved her to the mike, patting her shoulder.

"Don't worry," he grinned, "It's a song you like."

Dreea just huffed as he walked off, then, although hesitantly, walked forward and took the mike.

"Ignore the @\$\$," laughs broke out among the crowd, " and forgive me if I sound horrible, as I haven't sung in ages." her ears twitched as a familiar tune flowed from the speakers, her lips slipping into a grin. Closing her eye's, she could clearly see her room behind her lids, and just like old times,

**she**

**began to sing.**

*Ah Ohh Hey Hey*

*I said, hey boy sittin in your tree*

*Mummy always wants you to come for tea*

*Don't be shy, straighten up your tie*

*Get down from your tree house sittin in the sky*

*I wanna know just what to do*

*Is it very big is there room for two ?*

*I got a house with windows and doors*

*I'll show you mine if you show me yours*

*Gotta let me in, hey, hey, hey*

*Let the fun begin hey*

*I'm the wolf today hey, hey, hey*

*I'll huff I'll puff*

*I'll huff I'll puff and blow you away*

*Say you will say you won't*

*Say you'll do what I don't*

*Say you're true, say to me c'est la vie*

*Do you play with the girls, play with the boys ?*

*Do you ever get lonely playing with your toys ?*

*We can talk, we can sing*

*I'll be the queen and you'll be the king*

*Hey boy in your tree*

*Throw down your ladder make a room for me*

*I got a house with windows and doors*

*I'll show you mine if you show me yours*

*Gotta let me in, hey, hey, hey*

*Let the fun begin hey*

*I'm the wolf today hey, hey, hey*

*I'll huff I'll puff*

*I'll huff I'll puff and blow you away*

*Say you will say you won't*

*Say you'll do what I don't*

*Say you're true, say to me c'est la vie*

*Say you will say you won't*

*Say you'll do what I don't*

*Say you're true, say to me c'est la vie*

Finishing the song, she opened her eye's and blinked when she crowd burst out clapping and cheering,

her cheeks turning pink briefly before she smirked. Looking to the dj, she motioned him over and whispered the title of a song to him. He nodded and walked back to the player. Flicking a switch, the tunes of All Things burst from the speakers. Dreea grinned and began to sing to it.

*You came into my life  
And my world never looked so bright - yeah...  
It's true, you bring out the best in me  
And now i can clearly see - oh yeah...*

*Days keep getting better  
Nights keep getting better  
Days keep getting better  
Nights keep getting better...*

*its true, its true  
its true, true, true...*

*When you are around  
When you are around  
All things just keep getting better!  
When you are around  
When you are around  
All things just keep getting better!*

*Say it's more than one day  
That you'll be right here beside me  
It's you, and all of the things you do  
That makes everything alright*

*Cause days keep getting better  
Nights keep getting better  
Days keep getting better  
Nights keep getting better..*

Rei stared at Dreea as she sang, amazed by the amount of talent she held. "She's really good."

Mariah huffed at his comment, crossing her arms. "I'm better!" she exclaimed, opening her mouth to start singing, only to have it covered by Lee's hand. Rei didn't notice the exchange between his team mates, as his eye's were locked on Dreea.

*its true, its true, its true, its true,  
its true, true, true...*

*When you are around  
When you are around*

*All things just keep getting better!  
When you are around  
When you are around  
All things just keep getting better!*

*when we are together baby - Oh yeah...  
things keep getting better...*

*When you are around  
When you are around  
All things just keep getting better!  
When you are around  
When you are around  
All things just keep getting better!*

*All things just keep getting better...*

The song finishing, the crowd once more broke out in applause, the canadian blader laughing and making the peace sign before coming back down.

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"That was pretty fun." Dreea nodded at Larisa's comment, continuing to walk with her arms behind her head. She, Larisa, Mark, Rei, and Lee were walking through the downtown area, Mariah following behind them sulkily.

"Your a good singer." Rei complimented Dreea quietly, walking beside the brunette.

She blinked, then flashed him a true smile, the first one he had ever seen her give, which caused his cheeks to flush red before going back to normal. The group continued to walk in a comfortable silence for awhile, just looking around at the sights. Suddenly, Dreea stopped, her pupils once again seeming to disappear. When they snapped back, she took off running without warning, Larisa and Mark hot on her trail, almost as though they were expecting her to bolt. Rei and Lee quickly took off after them, surprising Mariah.

"H-hey! Wait up!" she squeaked before also dashing after them.

They stopped by the other three, gasping at what was before them. A large, blue, goeey demon was moving through the town square, attacking the people that were there.

"We have to get them to safety! Dreea cried, the other five nodding and running to do so. Dreea stayed where she was, making a decision. She glanced around, making sure that no one was watching her, before putting her hand behind her back and closing her eye's, muttering a small incantation. Red energy surrounded her hand, a sword with an ebony hilt and a silver blade with red inscriptions forming.

Opening her eye's again, Dreea stepped forward. "Demon!"

The demon paused and looked towards her, as did the other five. She swung her arm out from behind her back and pointed the sword at the demon, moving her body into a ready position.

"Leave them be!" the demons red eye's went to the sword, and it's mouth formed a twisted grin. "Ah, the kitsune blade." It paused, seemingly considering something, before speaking again, this time in french.

"J'avais entendu des rumeurs que le kitsune fabuleux était ici, et maintenant je sais que c'est vrai." Dreea growled.

"ce qui vous veulent avec moi?" the demon chuckled.

"ce que n'importe quel démon veut, kitsune. Pour vous tuer." Dreea's glare never lessened, nor did her stance.

"Naturellement, comme c'est idiot à moi, je devrais avoir su." the demon paused again, sniffing at the air for a second, before it grinned down at her again.

"Je sens qu'il y a quelqu'un que vous vous inquiétez profondément de tout près, et je sais que ce n'est pas vos compagnons normaux. Est le peu de kitsune étant amoureux?" Dreea growled again, her eye's narrowing further.

"Je ne sais pas ce qui votre parler." the demon raised what one would assume was its eyebrow.

"Oh vraiment?" the demon turned and looked at Rei, grinning once more.

"il est celui. Je devrai avoir affaire avec lui d'abord!" it exclaimed, turning and surging towards Rei.

"Rei!" Mariah called out, terrified. However, before it could reach him, the others were surprised when it suddenly screeched in pain and moved back, clutching where it's arm was. Dreea now stood in front of them, her arm extended with the bloody sword clasped tightly in her hand, her bangs covering her eyes completely.

"You just made a big mistake, demon." she growled, her head whirling towards the demon, her eye's now



Dreea-"Of course, how silly of me, I should've known."

Demon-"I sense that there is someone you care deeply for nearby, and I know that it is not your normal companions.

Is the little kitsune falling in love?"

Dreea-"I don't know what your talking about."

Demon-"Oh really?" "He is the one. I will have to deal with him first!"

Tadaa :) Anyways, hope you liked, ja ne, peace out,

Amaria



## 6 - Chapter Six

Kyah! I am so sorry for making you guys wait so long! I can't believe how long it took me to update this! \*bows repeatedly\* gomen nasai minna! I've just been busy with ISU's and now I'm working on doing my own fan manga type thing and it's just like ARG! \*takes a deep breath\* ok, I'm good, sorry for ranting. Here's the next chapter.

### Chapter Six: The Sick Dreea and the Close Match

"You're staying here."

"But I'm telling you, I'm fine!"

"No arguing!" Dreea huffed, crossing her arms. She was sitting on her bed with her legs crossed, wearing an oversized t-shirt and a pair of pajama pants, her braided hair draped over her shoulder. Her cheeks were red, her forehead warm, but her eye's were as sharp as ever, the aqua orbs locked in a glare.

"Larisa! I'm fine dammit!" Larisa sighed, glaring back at her friend.

"No you're not Dreea! The cold demon really did a number on your health! Chick, you have a fever, a flue, a cough, you were puking earlier, and you were complaining you had a headache!! How the hell is that fine?!?"

"I'll survive! I'm not some weak human who can't handle it!"

"I **know** that! But no besides Mark and I do! You can't risk others finding out or you getting worse!!"

“But I’m telling you, I’m fi....ah....ah....ACHOO!” Dreea fell back onto the bed from the force of the sneeze, Larisa sighing and shaking her head at her stubborn friend.

“Dreea, give it up. You’re not leaving this room until you’re 100% better.” Dreea grumbled incoherently under her breath, sitting up and continuing to glare at her blond friend.

“Fine...but do you really trust me to stay by myself when I’m sick? I could always just leave.” Dreea reasoned, attempting to trick her friend into letting her go. She was dissuaded when Larisa simply shook her head, grinning.

“Nope, which is why I asked someone to come and stay with you.” Dreea blinked, her eyebrow’s creasing.

“Oh great...who?” Larisa put a finger to her cheek, pushing in slightly to create a dimple.

“Someone from White Tiger-X.” Dreea blinked again, her eyebrow’s shooting up.

“Please tell me it’s not Mariah.” Larisa laughed, knowing of her friend’s strong dislike for the pink girl.

“Nope, Rei.” Dreea blinked again, staring at her friend for a bit.

“Rei? As in, Rei Kon?” Larisa nodded, grinning mischievously at Dreea.

“Yup. And no jumping him.” Dreea turned red for a brief second before cooling down and growling at her so called friend.

“Why the hell would I do anything like that?” Larisa sighed dramatically before laughing.

“Because it's obvious that you have a crush on him?”

“I **do not!**”

“Do too!

“Do not!

“Enough you two! Now what are you arguing about?” both girls looked over when Mark and Rei suddenly appeared at the door, both boys having a serious yet curious look on their faces.

“Nothing!” Larisa chirped, Dreea staying quiet behind her.

“Larisa, we need to get to the stadium. And Dreea,” Mark paused, giving her a pointed look, “back to bed. Now.”

“But...”

“No buts.” Dreea looked at Rei when he spoke up; her eye's going to the bulging sack he carried. “You need to get better before the next battle, since Larisa and Mark already need to win both their battles this round to continue.”

Dreea looked down at her hands, her fingers fidgeting with the hem of her shirt before she let out a sigh



**“LET IT RIP!!”** both `blader's shouted simultaneously, their blades flying into the dish and zooming around the sides.

`Alright, I need to finish this as quickly as possible.' “Shunme attack!” Larisa's blade shot at Max's, but Max blocked, his blade able to take her attacks due to its defensive style.

Max grinned, looking across the dish at Larisa.

“It's time to finish this.” Larisa nodded, smiling.

“Yes it is.”

“Draciel! Gravity Control!” Larisa grinned when Max's bit beast, the might turtle Draciel, appeared over his blade. She had been waiting for this.

“You want a fight? Well here I come! Shunme! Hail storm counter attack!” the audience was in awe when Larisa's bit beast Shunme, a silvery horned Pegasus, formed over her blade, it's attack reflecting Max's and causing them both to dissipate.

Seeing Max's defense was down, Larisa grinned again. “Shunme! Use Sub Zero!”

Shunme whinnied, her horn glowing and shooting out a blast of white light, hitting Max's blade right on. Draciel disappeared back into its bit chip as the blade stopped spinning, the surface of it covered in a thin layer of ice.

**“And Larisa wins! Team Canadia is moving on to the finals and will be facing off against White Tiger-X!”**





Anyways, I hope you all enjoyed the chapter, and I will try and update this and the Transfigurator soon, I promise. Ja ne, peace out!

Amaria