

# **My Feelings**

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*InuYasha is thinking about Kikyo, Kagome, and the feelings he has for both of them.*

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## 1 - Thoughts

InuYasha sits in his favorite tree outside Kaede's village. *Damn it*, he thinks to himself, *why can't I get her out of my head . . . both of them . . .* "InuYasha," a gentle voice calls out, "dinner's ready." "Feh, not hungry." he replies *Good, I'm starving.* "There's ramen." the young girl adds. InuYasha's ears perk up, he jumps out of the tree, and the two of them start walking back to the village, and InuYasha resumes his conversation with himself. *Who do I really care about? I know Kagome cares about me, she even said so.* He thinks back to his fight with Kaguya. *When I started to transform, Kagome was determined to stay with me, even though her life was at stake.* He ponders the alternative thoughtfully. *If she hadn't been there, I don't think I would have won that fight.* He smiled slightly. *Of course, if she hadn't been there, neither would I. Hell, I'd still be stuck to that tree if she hadn't come along Still, she kissed me and said that she loved me . . . that she loved me as a half-demon. Kikyo never did anything like that. She wanted me to be human. I doubt Kikyo would have stayed with me whenever I was transforming. Hell, she would have probably destroyed me on the spot. Still, whenever I catch her scent, I run off to her, and Kagome gets upset.* He sighs. *Does it really bother her that much? I still care about Kikyo, though, and want her to be at peace. She wants me to follow her into hell. Do I really want that? Do I really want to go to hell for the soulless husk of the woman I once loved.* That question continues to nag at the young half-demon until they get back to the village. Shippo, the young kitsune, greets them, saying that Miroku was being an idiot again. Kagome sighs, but InuYasha isn't listening to the young fox demon's story. Instead, his attention is fixed on the girl in front of him. *Kikyo never cried for me, not once. Kagome on the other hand . . . she was the first person to ever cry for me . . . at least since my mother died.* Kagome turns around. "Something wrong, InuYasha? You've been awfully quiet since I . . ." She is interrupted as InuYasha does something that neither of them expected . . . he leans over and kisses her.

## 2 - Actions

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He couldn't believe what he had just done. She was just asking him if something was wrong, and before she could finish . . . he kissed her. Shippo turns bright red, turns, and runs off to leave them alone. "InuYasha . . ." Kagome breathes. InuYasha, meanwhile, locks-up and can't speak. "I . . . I . . . I'm sorry Kagome." He turns and runs off. "InuYasha, where are you going?" Kagome pleads. He finally comes to a stop deep in the forest, puts his arm on a tree, and leans into it. Tears stream down InuYasha's face. *Stupid! Stupid! Stupid! That was so stupid of me! Why in the hell did I do that?!* The half-demon racks his brain trying to answer that question, but comes up blank. *Why on earth would I do something that stupid?! Now she's going to be upset. I'm going to get sat good this time.* Suddenly, his nose picks up a familiar scent. *No . . . Not her . . . not now.* InuYasha quickly turns and runs another direction, hoping that she wouldn't know he was there. Kikyo, meanwhile walks past the very spot where InuYasha had been standing not minutes before. *Why have you gone, InuYasha? Don't you want to see me? Or are you trying to hide from me?* She looks in the direction he has gone, but continues on her walk. *No need to track him down. He will find me eventually. Strange, however, that he would run away from me like that . . .* InuYasha finally stops running and looks back the way he came. *Phew, that was close. I don't think I could face her after what I just did. Besides, he thought, looking ahead, I didn't feel like talking to her right now anyway. It just would have made things worse.* He continued on his way, this time at a slightly slower pace. Then he hears it, the one thing that always made his heart stop and his hair stand on end, the one thing he never, ever wanted to hear . . . "Help, InuYasha!" "Kagome!" he shouted, quickly changing direction and running as fast as his hanyou legs could carry him. *Did she follow me out here? That idiot, doesn't she know that it's dangerous here at night? Why would she do something like that?* He catches her scent almost immediately, and quickens his pace. He hears her scream again and pushes himself to his absolute limit. *Don't worry, Kagome, I'm coming.* Suddenly he heard something worse, much worse: a demon's loud roar of victory, as if it had just chased off somethings very annoying. . . . or killed it. The thought chills him to the very core, and makes him run even faster, faster than he has ever run in his entire life. *Kagome, you'd better be all right . . . Gods, please let her be all right.*

### 3 - Loss

*Kagome, you'd better be all right . . . Gods, please let her be all right.*

Kagome is looking for InuYasha, wanting answers to all the questions that were filling her head, when the demon attacks. It is huge, quite possibly the largest demon she'd ever seen. She takes aim with her bow, but the ground shakes and she accidentally lets the arrow fly too soon. It misses, hitting the demon in the leg. It roars in anger and she runs. "Help, InuYasha!" She screams, hoping he will hear her. The demon swings at her with its tree-trunk arms and she screams again as she is flung into a tree. She hits with a sickening crack and slump to the ground, the jar of Shikon shards rolling away from her limp body. The demon roars in victory and approaches to devour its kill. At that very moment, InuYasha arrives. He draws his sword, growls, then notices Kagome lying on the ground. Her eyes are closed, and she isn't moving. "Kagome!" *Damn, I hope I'm not too late.* he thinks grimly. He notices the jar of Shikon shards lying on the ground, but they're too far from Kagome's body to retrieve them without leaving her at the demon's mercy. He places himself between her and the demon. "You filthy bastard! Let's see you try and push me around!" He screams angrily, tears filling his eyes. The demon swings, but InuYasha simply jumps and cuts the demon's arm off. This comes at a price, however, as the severed arm crashes down onto a tree, causing it to fall . . . right on top of Kagome. "NOOO!" He cries, then the demon slashes him with a massive claw, cutting deep into his side. InuYasha yelps, then turns to the demon, eyes burning with a vengeful rage. "DIIIIIIIE!" He sends a Wind Scar straight into the demon, which is torn apart by the savage energy. InuYasha turns and runs over to the spot where Kagome lay. He moves the fallen trunk out the way, drops Tetsaiga, and kneels next to her motionless body, tears flowing freely down his cheeks. "Kagome? K . . . Kagome? Come on, say something, anything, 'sit' even, I don't care, just SAY SOMETHING!" But she remains deathly silent. "No . . ." he whimpers, "No . . . please don't be . . . be . . ." *It's all my fault.* At that thought he breaks down completely, holds Kagome tightly, and cries. "She . . . she's . . ." The next word is more of a sobbing howl than a word, "deaaaaad."

## 4 - Sorrow

"She . . . she's . . ." The next word is more of a sobbing howl than a word, "deaaaaaad."

It has been several hours since InuYasha uttered those dreaded words. He holds her cold body close, still not willing to admit that she's gone. Silvery tears slide down his cheek and fall silently onto hers. He gently strokes her face with his thumb. "I'm sorry, Kagome, I'm so sorry I didn't get here sooner." "How pathetic." InuYasha's ears perk up and he looks over his shoulder, growling at an all too familiar voice, a voice he didn't want to hear right now. "Get away from us Kikyo . . . and here," he tosses her the shards, "do what you want with 'em. I don't care anymore." "What about destroying Naraku, avenging my death," she whispers in his ear, "putting me to rest." InuYasha stood up and growled angrily. "I don't care anymore. I don't care if the ground opens up beneath me and swallows me up. I don't care if the sky falls down on top of me, or if the gods end my life right here and now. I don't care, because I couldn't protect her. For that, I should die. So go ahead, kill me, pierce me with one of your sacred arrows, do me a favor, and end my life." "I won't do that." His eyes burned with hatred, so much so that Kikyo was startled. "Then get away from us." "Very well, I'll go." And with that, she left. Meanwhile, InuYasha continued to weep. *Why? Why can't I ever stop thinking about you? Now you're gone, and all we got were two moments in our lives together. Why? Why are you still haunting my every thought, even though you're gone?*