

# Remember

By Kari562

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*Inuyasha and Kagome were best friends when they were just little kids. But when Kagome has to move, Inuyasha asks her to marry him when they get older. She promises. Now, nearly ten years later, Kagome moves back. She does not know who gave her the ring,*

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## 0 - Remember

Okay, you can do this. She said I love you. Just ask her. The little five-year-old boy told himself. He had this strange feeling for the girl next door, he just couldn't explain how he felt. And now she was moving.

*Why? Why now?* He pondered to himself. Muttering something to himself, he grabbed the small box and ran outside his house. His silver hair flew in front his face as he stopped at the line where his backyard ended and where hers began. Golden eyes scanning the backyard before they brighten as they found the one thing they looked for. One of his silver inu ears, sitting on top of his head, twitched at hearing her playful squeal.

She was beautiful. The way her raven hair blew back and forth in the wind as she swung. Her hair, whenever it went out of the shade and into the light, shone a soft blue like color. As if sensing his presences, her eyes shot over this his and brighten. Oh how he just loved those eyes. Those brown eyes always sparkling.

Inuyasha watched at the raven haired beauty, his raven haired beauty jumped off of the swing and ran over to him, tackling him in a tight hug, causing them both to fall over.

Oof! Hey hey! You could of hurt someone! Inuyasha scolded at the one year younger girl in his arms. She just giggled and smiled.

I knew you d catch me, silly! She laughed and got off of him, hold her hand out of him. He grabbed it greedily, pulling himself up.

Thanks Kagome. He smiled at her, and then frowned slightly, looking to the side. Kagome blinked a bit,

staring at her best friend in the world. What had gotten him so sad?

What s wrong, Yashie? Kagome asked, using her nickname for him, hoping it would cheer him up.

It only made him sigh and look at the ground.

Yashieeee! Talk to me! She pleaded, grabbing his inu ear and giving it a soft rub. The action made him close his eyes and lean into his touch.

When are you moving? Inuyasha asked, quietly after a couple of seconds of silence. The question shocked the little girl, and she looked down, dropping his ear from her grasp as her hands fell to her side, a sad and pain full expression on her face. Before she could stop it, a tear rolled down her cheek.

Kagome! I-I m sorry, don t cry! At the smell of salt, Inuyasha wiped away her tear. He hated the smell of tears and he hated seeing Kagome cry. Kagome s eyes lifted up to look at his and she sighed.

Sunday. She stated simply.

But that s two days away! Kagome don t go! Inuyasha stared at her in disbelief. You can live in my closet or something!

At that, Kagome giggled. Yashie, you just too funny. I can't live there and leave my mommy and daddy. She smiled sadly but then shook her head. I have something for you though. She turned and ran back inside her house, leaving a very confused hanyou.

Uhhh& He blinked a few times then smiled softly as she came back out.

Yashie, I love you and I want you to keep this, so you'll never forget me, okay? Inuyasha nodded and blinked at her a few times. Close your eyes then! He did as he was told and awaited her gift. When he felt her arms snake their way around his neck, he gasped, opening up his eyes to stare at Kagome's soft brown ones.

Ka...Kagome? He asked blinking at the girl whose lips were only a few inches away from his.

Shh! And close your eyes again! She scolded him then he heard a faint clip sound. He closed his eyes again, blushing deeply. He felt something press against his lips and his eyes snapped open, his hand touching his lips. She kissed him? She kissed him!

Ano&You kissed me?

Of course! I wanted to be your first kiss! And your gift, it's a locket, silly. Promise me you'll never take it off or lose it! She smiled. It has a picture of us, look!

Doing as she said, he opened up the locket and a small smile found its way to his lips. Along with butterflies to his stomach. It was a picture of them. Actually, it was two, one on each side. One of them was a picture of when Inuyasha thought he would have died. Kagome had her arms around his neck from the side and she was kissing his cheek. His cheeks were a bright red and his eyes wide, staring at the girl. The second one was a picture of both of them, lying down. One of both of their eyes were open, staring at the camera. It was their first sleep over and their parents wouldn't just stop taking pictures of them.

Kags& He tilted his head to the side and smiled somewhat. I have something for you too. Kagome gasped, her eyes widen.

Really!? What is it? She asked, giggling.



Uh, its&. Inuyasha paused, blushing before continuing, Its something special. With that, he kneeled down in front of her, taking her hand in his. He took out the box from his pocket with his other hand, opening it and showing it to the lovely girl in front of him. Kags, you have made me the luckiest boy in the world. And I love you, so when I m old enough and I find you again, will you marry me?

Kagome s free hand flew up to her face as she gasped before she smiled, tears forming in her eyes. Yes Yashie! She took the plastic ring, putting it on her finger before she tackled Inuyasha, giving him a tight hug. I d love to be your wifie, Yashie! She giggled and kissed his cheek, causing him to blush deeply, and mutter something about girls being too open.

Kagome, dear! Its time for bed! Kagome s mother called out from the back door, smiling at both of the kids.

Coming mommy! Kagome yelled back, getting off of Inuyasha, running to the door. She paused at the door, turned and waved to Inuyasha. Sweet dreams Inuyasha!

Inuyasha smiled slightly, blinked then shrugged, turning around and walking back into his own bed.

But both of them did not know that Kagome's parents had decided to leave the very next morning, leaving them to never really say goodbye.

# 1 - A warm welcome

Disclaimer:&I don t own Inuyasha. I own his sleeve.

*I love you&*

Sitting up so fast, eyes scanned the room, he looked for something he knew he would never see again. His first love had moved away ten years ago, yet his dreams still held her in them. Her smile, her eyes, her saying I love you softly to him, still haunted him. He couldn t understand it. Of course, being fifteen, he had been with other girls, but none of them made him feel the same way she did. They way Kagome made him feel.

Yawning somewhat, Inuyasha stretched before he stood, itching his left inu ear as he made his way downstairs. As usual, his eighteen-year-old brother was there, with his girlfriend, making breakfast.

Inuyasha! Good morning! Rin chirped, giggling from her cereal. Rin was a smaller type of girl, her hair not even making to her shoulders. She had brown eyes that always sparkled with happiness. Sesshomaru on the other hand, was cold. He had golden eyes like his brother and silver hair; only he had a crescent moon on his forehead along with to pinkish stripes on his cheeks. Oh, and he had pointed ears on the side of his head, instead of inu ears. Sesshomaru just nodded slightly at his little brother before standing. Giving Rin a look, she squeaked as she was pulled up into Sesshomaru s strong arms. If it wasn t for Rin, Inuyasha would have sworn that Sesshomaru was born without a heart.

Bye Inu! She laughed as Sesshomaru brought his lovely girlfriend outside into the car, to go to school. Inuyasha just blinked before shrugging. He grabbed a bottle of water before heading back up stairs to change into the school uniform. Pulling his blue shirt over his head, he grunted. How he hated the color blue. He pulled up his jeans before he slipped into his red sneakers. At least he could wear those. It was then that he looked at the clock.

shoot! He yelled, running down stairs to his car. I m gonna be fracking late! Jumping into his car, he put it into drive before taking off down the road to school.

When Inuyasha arrived at school, he parked and took a step out of the car. Where is that stupid monk& He trailed off of his thought as he heard a loud slap. Way to go, Miroku, He laughed somewhat, before he turned and went to the direction of the slap.

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Kagome yawned as she brought a brush through her raven hair. Today was the first day of her knew school, something she wasn t really that happy about. She had a great life back where she use to life. Of course, it wasn t like she had a boyfriend; no her heart was sealed away for the little boy who gave her the locket.

But she did have great friends, the best of friends. She missed them all already. It wasn't far for her mother to make her come back. Sure, her Grandpa was *ill* and could *die*, but that didn't mean for her to come out here to take care of the shrine.

Sighing somewhat, she decided that she was being rude and unreasonable. She loved her Grandpa. She didn't need to put the blame on him.

Kagome! School is starting soon! Her mother yelled from downstairs.

Coming, Mom! Was the reply that Kagome's mother heard. Grabbing her backpack, Kagome looked at herself for one last time in the mirror. Her brown hair was now a little past her shoulders; her hair did sometimes show off as a soft blue, but only in the bright lights of the sun. Her brown eyes sparkled, giving her a very beautiful look. She had an hourglass figure and she was wearing a blue short skirt with a shirt that stopped short of her wrists. The shirt was mainly white, besides the little bow in the front of her collar.

Then a gasp came. My necklace! She cried, running over to her jewelry box. Where is it? She frowned, looking through the box. She just couldn't find it. Smacking herself on her forehead, she remembered where she put it. Walking over to her dresser, she opened the small box and pulled out her necklace.

On the necklace was a small plastic ring; a wonderful childhood memory the ring reminded her of. Yet, she didn't remember who gave it to her. Sighing somewhat, she clipped it on and grabbed her backpack again, making her way to her new school.

She remembered that someone she loved, her first love, gave the ring to her. And the fact that she promised to marry him when he found her when they both got older. Yet she could not remember his face, his eyes, or his hair. But she could remember that he tended to come off rude, but on the inside he was sweet, and caring. But where was her mystery boy?

Kagome was so lost in thought she did not notice that someone was in front of her until she ran into him. She didn't even notice that she was now at her school.

Watch it, wench, Came a growled voice.

Kagome looked up at the voice, blinked a few times before gasping and jumping back a bit. I'm so sorry! She put a hand to her lips then scowled. Wench? Who are you calling a wench, idiot!

The man growled, his golden eyes narrowing somewhat. You, wench, He stated simply, crossing his arms over his chest, looking away. An ear of his flicked towards the girl, listening for her comeback.

He received no comeback. Instead he received a gasp then something grasped and began to rub his ear. He closed his eyes, first, at the contact. He leaned towards the touch, a sound purr like sound coming from him. As soon as he began to doze off, he snapped out of his daze, jumping backwards as if he was burned by her touch.

Wench! Don't touch my ears, He snarled somewhat, glaring at the girl.

Kagome giggled then smiled. I m sorry about that, they were just so cute, Inuyasha felt his heart skip a beat, a blush finding its way to his cheek as she called his ears cute. I m Kagome, who are you?

Hmph, Inuyasha, Inuyasha said, as he turned a bit, not really wanting her see his blush. She didn t, but&

Miroku did.

Inuyasha, what has this lovely girl done to you to make you have such a blush on your face? Miroku said, as he came up, placing a hand on his dear friend s shoulder. His dark blue eyes, almost looking like a purple, shined as they laughed for their owner. His hair was a blackish color, long enough for him to have a small ponytail at the bottom of his neck. He wore, also, the school uniform, only his shirt was somewhat tied-dyed with purple and he had purple and white sneakers.

Inuyasha blinked then blushed more, growling at his friend. Nothing, monk. You re just imaging it. Idiot,

Kagome, still standing there with a look of confusion on her face, blinked. Whaaat?

Miroku smirked and made his way to the lovely girl. Dearest, you are beautiful. What is your wonderful name? Miroku purred, smiling softly at Kagome.

Kagome blushed softly as Miroku took her hand in his. Ka&Kagome,

Mmm, Kagome; a lovely name indeed, Miroku leaned down, leaving a soft kiss on Kagome s hand. I m Miroku and would you answer a question for me?

Uh, sure&

Will you give me the honor of baring my child? Kagome gasped and lifted her hand only to hear a smack from someone else s hand. Looking over, Kagome let both of her hands fall to her sides. Standing next to Miroku was a girl, her cheeks red from anger. She had brown eyes, a soft pink eye shadow over them. Her hair went down to her waist, but because it was pulled up in a ponytail, it went a little bit higher. She was wearing the same thing as Kagome.

Miroku, you should have learned by now! You stupid lecher! The girl yelled, fuming over Miroku. Miroku whimpered, holding out his hand in defeat.

Sango, my only love, I was merely giving Kagome a warm welcome, Miroku explained, smiling goofily at her.

A warm welcome, my @\$\$, Miroku, Inuyasha laughed, loving the way Sango could make Miroku so scared. Sango tended to have that effect on guys when she was angry.

The girl who Miroku called Sango turned to Kagome smiling somewhat. Don t mind Miroku. He s a pervert. I m Sango, and I m guessing your Kagome? Sango held out her hand for Kagome, smiling.

Kagome took and shook Sango's hand. Yeah, I'm Kagome. Nice to meet you, She grinned. Only a few minutes into school and she already had friends. This was awesome.

Inuyasha snorted, drawing everyone's attention. School's starting, He stated before he turned, walking away with his arms crossed over his chest. Miroku gasped, jumped up and ran to Inuyasha, grinning stupidly at his long time friend. Sango just shrugged.

Come on, Kagome. I bet we have classes together! Sango grinned before taking her new friend's hand, leading her into the school.