

My One And Only

By animaniac

Submitted: November 28, 2004

Updated: July 31, 2005

A sango/miroku story! time frame is back during the salem witch tribes not fuedal era! note-no inu/kag but alot of Fluff!!!!

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/animaniac/9162/My-One-And-Only>

Chapter 1 - Unfair	2
Chapter 2 - Kilala	4
Chapter 3 - I WILL STOP GROPING WOMEN!	6

1 - Unfair

Chapter 1 An Unfair Punishment

Sango was the only girl demon slayer in her village all her life, she was better than all the boys and for this she was teased by all the villagers. Girls never liked her, and none of the guys either. They would always challenge her to banchen ball and races, and she would always beat them. None of the boys had started to like her in 'that way' until she grew breasts and a figure, and the girls just got jealous and called her names. They used to beat her up after class, and she would always come home boody and bruised. But she never once cried. After the worst incident, where the boys and girl almost killed her, she started demon slaying. It relived her anger and she was the best at it. All the guys then got jealous and one day they tried to beat up Sango. Sango took all of them down. Just thinking that she had taken almost twenty people at once made her smile. She was interrupted when she hear her mother's voice.

"Sango, dear its time to put on your dress." Her mother said as she sauntered in the room with a flowing gown made of silk. It was a V-neck with long sleeves. After it was on, her mother observed the dress she had made. The curves were in all the right places, and it fit beautifully.

"Sango, you look stunning." her mother said.

"Thankyou mother, I appreciate the dress and all you and father are doing for me, but I don't want to leave the village. I want to continue my work as a demon slayer." Sango said, adjusting the sides of her dress.

"Sango.." her mother trailed off. "Sango, we cannot change what the counselors have decided. I thought you would want to leave this village behind, because of your past."

"Mother, my past doesnt bother me anymore. I have developed me demon slayer skill. Im much better than any of the grown men out there, they just dont want a girl who can beat them!" Sango said.

"Sango, im sorry." Her mother broke down into tears S walked over and hugged her mother.

"Mother, its o.k. I'll always be in your heart and you will always be in mine. I promise."

Sango walked outside. The cold stoned streets where brightly lit with candles. The wind blew her hair around her face. She didn't look at anyone, she just stared ahead. She looked at the councilers in there robes. Her dress aluminated in the moonlight. It was a full moon. She started to walk down the narrow path. The cold stones under her bare feet started to shift from her sudden walking. She kept her eyes forward and walked ahead. She felt eyes all over her, she heard her mother's sobs and her fathers as well. 'Ill never see them again..' She thought to herself. She stood on the wooden platform. A counciler handed her her boomerang and herkatana. Another handed her a bundle of her belongings.

"Sango Temehara, you are to leave this village and never return." Sango knew she should be polite and look at him, but she couldnt look at this coward. She kapt her eyes toward the forbidden woods. She would have to cross them in order to get to the next village.

"Do you understand Sango?"

"No, but i will except the unfair punishment bestowed upon me and my family." This stunned the villagers. No one had ever spoken to a counciler like that before. She heard several gasps, and before she could think anymore, she was slapped hard in the face by the village counciler's leader. She didn't flinch. It

apparently bothered the leader known as Naraku, because he slapped her again. Much harder. She flew back, but didn't cry out or wince. Naraku was stunned by this girl's strength.

"You are to meet Lady Keade in the next village. Travel north until you find the sign that reads: Tomo Village. Now, go. I never want to see you again Sango. Naraku turned his back and all the councilers walked away from her. Sango got up and looked at the entrance to the forbidden woods. 'Now or never.' she thought as she began to walk forward.

2 - Kilala

-Guess who's back-

Back again-

-Aubrey's back-

-Tell a friend-

hahahahahahahahahahaha

Miroku-ON WITH THE STORY!

Aubrey-Sango...will you...

Sango-Aubrey owns none of the characters in this story*sighs*

Aubrey-BUT IF I DID SANGO AND MIROKU WOULD HAVE KISSED BY NOW!@#\$%^&*(!)@#\$!!!!!!

Chapter 2

Sango walked through the thickets of thorns and bushes north. It had been two days, and she was very hungry. She had had water from nearby streams, but she hadn't strayed from the path to go kill something. As she went tree by tree.

After about another day, Sango found herself face to face with a 10ft. tall demon. (I'm not gonna describe it. You have an imagination, use it.) She reached for her boomerang until a thought crossed her mind. 'shoot, I'm in the dress mother made for me! I can't ruin it, it's the only thing I have left from her!' Sango put her boomerang back, and started running. She ran a good mile before the demon caught up to her. (yes, the demon was slow). She tripped and fell on the ground. 'Well, it's either this dress, or my life.' But before she could get up, a huge cat demon jumped in front of her. It attacked the large demon until it was dead. The large cat demon turned to look at Sango. Sango grabbed her boomerang and held it in front of her, prepared to fight. The cat demon snarled and turned into a kitten. It then jumped on Sango's shoulder, and purred showing it meant no harm.

"Aw, you're so cute!" Sango said. She started petting the kitten, until her hand touched something.

"Damn it, that hurt!" She popped her finger in her mouth. She took it out to reveal a paper cut. Realizing what it was, she put her hand where she had it. She pulled out a note attached to the kitten's fur. It read:

'Dear Sango,

your father and I have sent a cat demon to watch over you and keep you safe. Just in case you are injured or need protection. Her name is Kilala and she will cause you no harm. Your father and I love you very much, always know that. You will always be in my heart.

Love,

Mother and Father

Sango felt tears come to her eyes, but quickly removed them. She had not cried all her life and she wouldn't start now. She hugged Kilala, and they were off.

YAY SANGO AND KILALA!! yes, miroku is coming...thankyou Tenshi-Chan for reviewing! glad your back!

-COMMENT PLEASE!!-

-Aubrey-

3 - I WILL STOP GROPING WOMEN!

Chapter 3

Miroku

Miroku was the most lecherous man in town. He flirted every second and he asked every woman numerous times to bare his children. Thus, his reputation. He was the wealthiest man in town as well, so he could do as he pleased. In his spare time however, he found himself helping the elderly priestess and town leader, Kaede. Today was just like any other day. Miroku found himself with the usual slap marks. But today, he found himself just plain bored. 'I'm sick of all the same women. For now on, my lecherous ways will be gone!' He stood up, hands on hips looking proud. 'I WILL STOP BEING SLAPPED!' He grinned wildly. The very thought of no slap marks made him very happy. However, Kaede walked in and spoiled the moment.

"Why are you so happy Miroku?" she asked.

"I WILL STOP GROPPING WOMEN!" Miroku yelled proudly.

The sudden outburst had caused Kaede to stumble back in surprise. But when the words sank in, her eyes went wide. Out of no where, Kaede began hollering in fits of laughter.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA OMG HAHAHAHAHAHAHA I CANT BREATHE

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA" Miroku just looked at her. 'OMG, she has snapped.' He sat down. When Kaede was done, she took in several deep breaths. She forgot about the news she was to tell Miroku, and began to tell him.

"I have recieved news that there will be a traveler joining us by today, tomorrow morning at the latest. Whether it is female or male, I do not know." Kaede kept a straight face while looking at him. Miroku's eyes widened.

"I HOPE ITS A GIRL!!!" he exclaimed, but noticing he had really bad luck... he decided it must be a boy. Suddenly a messenger came bursting in.

"Lady, Kaede. The villager has arrived!" he left just as quickly as he came. Kaede rushed out of the hut, with a bothersome monk behind her.

Miroku looked above the crowd and saw the most beautiful woman he had ever laid eyes upon in his life, riding a large cat demon.

'Maybe my luck is changing...' he thought as he rushed to keep up with Kaede.

short, i know *sighs* but they look so much bigger on wordpad!!! honest!!! anyway... i know... miroku... give up groping?? not possible.. but its my fanfic, my rules. Yea, i dont own any of these charectors but if i did miroku and sango would have kissed by now!!!!!!!!!!

ok im done, R&R and i will love you forever!

-Aubrey-