Special Hunger
Neuro/Yako

Von fluffymausi-chan

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*This is my first English fan fiction. Please be nice and enjoy the little story.^^*
*I would be glad if you offer some criticism!!!!^^*

your FMC :) (^-^)/

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It was dark outsight and there was no sound in the little room of the 16 year old girl called Yako Katsuragi, the young female detective in the town. But the girl was not sleeping. There were so much thoughts in her mind, which don't let her sleep in peace. Her brown eyes stared sad on the ceiling, wanting a special demon to lay there. She missed the green eyes, which showed her so often cruel, and knowledge but also support and help. Those eyes belonged to a demon called Neuro, who came from hell because of his hunger. And since he asked her to accompany him and to create a detective agency to solve crimes and satisfy his hunger of mysteries, they got a great team and were already very popular in the world. But he wore a mask and behind this, he was without scruple and without a little sign of fear. Humans were nothing but mystery maker in his eyes and he lost very soon interest in humans and when he came to this point, everybody was than the same to him. Yako was interesting for him because she had a good insight into human nature and her knowledge of emotions but she had the feeling that this interest not last for long. What would happen when he didn't need her anymore? Would she be an ordinary school girl again? But with all this horrible crimes she had seen and solved over all her cases, could there really exist a normal live anymore? Who was she anyways without Neuro? She didn't know the answer but she didn't want to be abandoned by him. He was the only one she wanted to be with and maybe something more.

A little sigh escaped her lips. Her eyes closed while she though about this green-eyed demon. Shivers rolled over her spine and she snuggled in her blanket and tried to

think about something different, but she couldn't stop thinking about Neuro. Her thoughts were occupied by the demon with the true face of a horned parrot from hell. Was that a trick too? Some tool from him to control her even in her dreams? She wasn't sure about that. With a pained scream she sat up and blow some strands of her hair out of her sight. Sweat dropped silent on the dark blanket with some food images on it. Her body shivered like after a big effort and she closed her eyes painfully. Somehow she had the intention that she wouldn't sleep tonight, like most of the last nights. And the only reason was a cruel and handsome demon that had obviously only interest in her because of her human skill to understand people. Her brown eyes shined in the small moonlight which came through a little gap between the dark curtains. Tears floated over her cheeks, dropping on her knees and a sob escaped her lips. Why was she crying? She couldn't understand herself at that moment. It was just relieved to cry the pain out of her heart. All those damn thoughts had made her ill and she lost barely her appetite, which was quite a sacrilege. But why was she crying? The young female detective was not sure about her explanation. Could it be that she depended on the violent demon who teased her so long now? That was absurd!

Suddenly she felt a presence of somebody in her room. Scared she looked at the ceiling. Green eyes stared at her and his demonic smile which almost never left his lips, shined in the dark bedroom of his "slave". Neuros blue jacket hanged properly on the clothes hook next to her coat. He was always decent but the appearances were deceptive. He was not this much like a human, even if he got more human because of the daily contact with people like Yako and Godai, the member Number 2 of the detective agency. But why was he here? When did he appear? Did he saw her tears?

She put on her innocent smile and brushed away the tears. "Hey Neuro! Did you find another mystery? Since when are you here? " The demonic smile had disappeared and he looked thoughtful from the ceiling on her. The situation was embarrassed and she wanted her to end soon. A quick look on her alarm clock showed her, that it was 2 o'clock in the morning. And she hadn't slept a minute because of that demon. An almost silent sigh escaped her lips and Neuro jumped from the ceiling in front of her on her bed. His eyes were a little bright but it was still dark in her bedroom. She opened her eyes wide in shock. What was happening at this moment? Her body was shivering because of the intensive look of the demon in front of her. "Ne…neuro?" She asked with a trembling voice.

He could scent her fear but there was also a different emotion. He was a demon and not a human, so his skills in discover peoples emotions were not this good although he lived next to humans since quiet 8 months. But he could feel something. There was a prickling in his stomach and that was not because of his never endless hunger. His lips formed a smile and shoved his pointed teeth. "What are you crying about Yako? Are you this weak?" He was trying to grip her head but she nodded silent. This gesture made him stop. His emerald eyes narrowed. When Yako had been so thoughtfully? He noticed that this "slave" in front of him was the last days very lazy and tired. Humans need much sleep but why didn't she sleep? What was the reason for her tiredness and her mad mood? He was not sure about all this stuff but there was something bothering her. He didn't know what. The next word let him look curious and a little bit surprised. "Maybe…" She covered her face in her blanket and tears begun to flow again. "Go…Gomen ne…Neuro…" Why did she apologize to him? It wasn't worth it

because the demon didn't understand emotions! But… maybe he did now…

She tried to stop but it wasn't possible. How pitiful! Why do I have to cry in front of him? Perhaps he is the reason for my tears. It was very hard to smile now, but she managed this step with all her kindness to him. Why did she feel so weird towards him now? Was it because he was always by her side? His dark eyes lighted up when his hand which stuck like every day in his dark red glove reached her cheeks. His move was not violent but soft and a little chuckle came from his lips. It was not a sadistic smile like always. No this time, there was something different between them. She wasn't sure what was coming next but the warm touch of his fingers made her relax. Her smile got even sweeter than before and only because of a simple touch of her assistant in her agency. It was almost quiet except the tick of her alarm clock. He sighed annoyed but with a smile. This little disturb of the peaceful moment let her eyes opened. But she didn't allow for the next sentence and the next gesture of the handsome demon. "You're such a stupid human!" And he pressed her lips against hers. She opened her eyes wide in shock but the sweet prickling in her body dispelled this shock very quick. She didn't understand this demon but this moment was too good. There would always be time to solve this mystery of this demon who was kissing her so softly. His thoughts were not almost the same. There was something new. It was a new emotion. A mystery and he was already very tense what the taste of this mystery would be like. *I will never understand humans, but I will try to understand you because there is something about you, that makes me hungry….*

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*I hope you enjoyed this little story!!!^^*

bye your FMC :) (^-^)/