

Demon of Chaos
(Idea inspired by Lightningdrake's Demon of Chaos)
By Reni Taylor

Chapter 1

It was a nice afternoon for Yushin Angma¹ who was walking back to her home from a day at school. Yushin was a skinny, glass-wearing girl who had no friends, and wasn't very social. Yushin was all by herself, but she had no idea that she was being followed by evil eyes.

Yushin arrived at the doorsteps of the apartment complex that she was living with her military family. The complex was painted white, and was so tall that it looked like it touched the cloudy sky of Seoul. Yushin stopped in front of the number pad next to a glass door. She punched in five numbers, which were the password to enter inside, then the door automatically opened. Before it closed, Yushin rushed inside and dashed to the half-opened elevator. Yushin made it and pushed a button that had the number 11 painted on it.

"Back so soon?" called Yushin's mom, in the kitchen after she slammed the door.

"Yeah," answered Yushin wearily as she was taking off her sneakers, "I got some homework to do for tomorrow. I'll be in my room if you need me."

A small figure sprinted out of the hallway and clasped around Yushin's waist. Surprised, Yushin fell to the ground and was gasping for breath. Her six-year-old sister, Unmi, was hugging her very tightly.

"Where have you been, Sis?" said Unmi. She was still on Yushin's waist, but lessened her grip around it.

"Where else? School," grunted Yushin, trying to get out of Unmi's hug.

Yushin turned on the lights in her room and shut the door. She fell on top of her bed, sighed, and closed her eyes. She was very exhausted from working with her 4th grade teacher. She was helping cleaning the cages of the classroom pet hamster and snake. There wasn't much to clean but the mess was very hard to get rid of.

Yushin opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling for a moment, and stood up from her bed. Just then, she saw a young man with purple hair and cold red eyes standing right in front of her. The stranger had a weird marking on his forehead, and was wearing odd clothes that looked much like a uniform. He smirked at Yushin as if she was a strange creature that he found amusing. Yushin tried to scream but the man had his hand quickly cover her mouth and had his other hand rest on her shoulder. Yushin felt a strong pressure on it, then she passed out.

"I find that you had no trouble kidnapping the human, Dakuu?" a hard female voice asked.

¹ Angma (AHNG-ma)—Korean word for demon (note: Korean last names are always 1 syllable (Kim, Do, Yi, etc.) while first names are 1-2 syllables)

"Of course not, Queen Yasha," said another voice. "This human is just as weak as any other humans but also the strongest of them all as the spies on Earth have reported."

"If so, do you think that *she* will survive bonding with the orb?" Queen Yasha questioned. "All the other humans we tested on have died trying to do that."

Dakuu looked down on the floor of the Tenma flagship where Yushin was lying unconscious. He smiled cruelly at Yushin, saying; "Have faith, my queen. I'm very sure that this human will live. As I have said before, she is the strongest that our spies could find."

Everything was blurry when Yushin woke up. She realized that her glasses were taken off.

Yushin was in the middle of an unknown room. She tried to move but her limbs felt like they were lead. She looked around, noticing that her whole body was chained against a large white cross, and her shirt was missing, showing only her tank top that she wore under it.

Yushin started to panic, and began struggling to get out of the chains binding her down.

"I would stop moving if I were you," said the familiar hard voice. "It would be much less hassle that you do."

Yushin darted her head around to find where she heard the voice. Yushin turned her head to the right and found the blurry picture of the voice's owner. It was Queen Yasha of the Tenma.

"Wh-who are you?" stammered Yushin. "What am I doing here?"

Yasha narrowed her eyes, surveying Yushin with interest. Yasha then turned around sharply and went up to a strange looking machine. Behind it were some people; a man with long purple hair and pointed elf ears was moving what looked like remote controls; Dakuu was standing next to the man, watching Yushin with his arms crossed and the same smirk on his face; the other was a woman with blue hair. The woman and the man had the identical mark as Dakuu and Yasha.

"Sensha," said Yasha, "is the Demon Orb ready?"

"Yes, my queen," nodded Sensha. "But... do you think it wise to give it to a young girl like her?" There was a small note of pity when she said that.

"Why not? The charts show that her strength is unimaginable. Most humans don't have this much strength so I believe we have a good chance that she will survive.

"Dolands, you may start when you are ready."

Yushin didn't know what the people were talking about, but she didn't like the sound of it. Suddenly, the cross that she was tied to was tilting upwards until a probe came out of nowhere and was level with Yushin's chest. Yushin watched fearfully as the probe got nearer.

The probe was holding a faint gray colored orb. It was beginning to glow brightly when it was a few inches away from touching Yushin's chest. No matter

how much Yushin moved to avoid the orb, she was still stuck and the orb finally touched her skin.

Screaming in pain as the orb dug a little deeper in her chest, Yushin hoped that it was nothing but just a bad dream.

Chapter 2

Yushin woke up with a start. She was in her room, lying on her bed; nobody else was around. So it probably was all just a dream. She might have dozed off when she closed her eyes.

Yushin's shirt was not taken off and her glasses were still on. Yushin gave a sigh of relief, and touched her chest...

"Oh no," said Yushin.

Yushin hastily rose from her bed, dashed across her room to the bathroom, nearly running over Unmi, and closed the door. Pulling down her shirt to expose her chest, Yushin looked at the frightened reflection of herself. It was no dream at all; it was real. The gray orb was resting halfway through Yushin's chest.

With a heavy heart, Yushin walked out of the bathroom and headed toward her room again. Her mother was setting up the table when Yushin walked silently passed her.

"Are you all right?" she asked. "You look tired."

"I'm okay. Really," Yushin added quickly after seeing the look on her mother's face. Changing the subject hastily, she said, "When is Dad coming back?"

"He'll be back home late. Why don't you have some dinner now? Your little diet probably addled your brain. You're a *Ggalbi*², you're thin enough."

Yushin shook her head with a smile. Her mother always teased about Yushin's weight because she eats the least in the family. She sat down with Unmi and her mother, and ate the dinner with them.

It was nine o'clock in the evening, and Yushin finished her homework. She stretched in her chair and felt the tightness lessen in her body. As her body's straining was completely gone, Yushin touched the orb with her finger.

"What is this anyway?" Yushin asked, she looked down at orb again. She was staring at the most curious object. "What's inside it? What does it do? And what do I have anything to do with it?"

Glaring at it, Yushin still couldn't come up with an answer for her question. Frustrated, she got out of her chair and opened the glass door of a small patio. The patio was bordered by a metal fence, behind it was a glass wall which opened like a window at the top half.

Yushin gazed at the moonlit sky accompanied by the stars, both shining vividly. Yushin breathed in the cold night air. Though she felt relaxed, she couldn't help thinking about the orb and the strangers who placed it in her.

"How are you feeling, Angma?" someone said softly in her ear. Yushin whirled around. It was Dakuu.

²Ggalbi (GGHAL-bee)- skinny person

“You!” snarled Yushin. “What have you done to me? I want an answer right now!”

“You’re the only human out of many surviving this kind of bonding. I don’t see why you wouldn’t be happy.” Dakuu’s eyes were looking menacing.

“Why the heck would I be happy? After wh—“

“The demon that you are carrying within you is Chaos,” said Dakuu, cutting off Yushin. “Chaos is based on the four demons: Darkness (Darkbolt), War, Death, and Destruction. We, the Tenma, tried to produce a demon that can use the same powers of its brethren combined. Waiting for 3,000 years, the Demon Orb was finally created, but another problem appeared... the humans we captured perished coming close to the orb. It was too powerful for them to take it. That was until our spies discovered you. We never really thought that you, a young human child, would be stronger than the others.”

“Hold on, hold on,” said Yushin impatiently, her left eyebrow was raised. “You’re saying that I’m the strongest? How can I be?”

“A being doesn’t have to be strong by its own physical strength. They can be strong judging how much power they have hidden inside them. Then, sooner or later, that power will strengthen the being depending on its determination. Not all humans have it, but some do. That some is you.”

Yushin was dumbfounded. That lasted for a minute, however.

“AND YOU THINK THAT IT IS A GREAT ACHIEVEMENT JUST BECAUSE I SURVIVED HAVING A DEMON INSIDE ME?” Yushin shouted at Dakuu. She shot her hand out and grabbed hold of Dakuu’s shirt. Yushin didn’t care that she was about to pick a fight with an adult.

“Yushin! Why are you talking to yourself?” Unmi called through the door. “Omma³ and Abba⁴ said to go to sleep.”

Yushin stopped, remembering that her family was getting ready for bed at this time of night. She let go of the shirt. Then she walked to the door and opened a small crack so she could see Unmi but Unmi wouldn’t be able to see Dakuu.

“Eh-hehe, sorry ‘bout that, I was just practicing my lines for a play in school,” lied Yushin. “I’ll see you in the morning. Good night!” She closed the door before Unmi could say anything. Yushin turned around and looked at Dakuu. “Listen, I don’t want anything to do with the Tenma so get out of my room,” she said quietly. “Now!”

Instead of leaving, Dakuu stayed where he was and smirked at her.

“Don’t you dare smirk at me,” said Yushin.

“Oh, really? What would you do to me, then?” sneered Dakuu. “Let’s see how you would react if I did this.”

In a flash, Dakuu punched at Yushin making her breath taken away sharply. Yushin grunted and fell to the floor. Dakuu watched her; he didn’t get the result that he wanted.

“Hmm, I suppose that we picked the wrong one. You can’t even fight back.”

³ Omma (UHM-ma)- mom

⁴ Abba (ah-BBAH)- dad

“Don’t expect too much from me,” said Yushin, standing up. “I’m only ten years old. Besides, Chaos doesn’t seem to be alive. He hasn’t done anything to me—“

Smoke was dancing all over her body. The smoke was coming from the orb. Without warning, sparks were following.

FOOM!

Yushin’s clothes disappeared. They were replaced by a bizarre set. She had a choker on her neck that had a white pattern. Her top was a gray tight sleeveless shirt and like her choker, it had a white pattern coming from the sides. A belt was strapped firmly around the waist. The pants were also gray and tight. On her arms and legs were gauntlets and boots of a darker gray also having a white pattern. The orb was revealed outside of the shirt. The gauntlets, boots, and belt had orbs showing.

“Chaos may not be alive, but he can be controlled,” said Dakuu. “A puppet that will always obey and follow the puppeteer.”

The sparks were gone, but the gray smoke was still hovering over Yushin. She waved the smoke away from her eyes, and noticed that her glasses disappeared, too. *Weird*, she thought.

“Perhaps we should try again,” said Dakuu. He grabbed one of Yushin’s arms and put it behind her back so she couldn’t move it. “What are you going to do now that you have awakened the demon’s powers.”

“You want a fight? I’ll give you a fight,” said Yushin. She shouted the first words that popped into her mind, “Dark Shock!”

What looked like an electrical black static, erupted from Yushin’s arms and surrounded her and Dakuu. Dakuu’s muscles were aching from the intense shock going through his body. He let go of the arm immediately. Dakuu panted, observing Yushin in her new state.

In one swift movement, Yushin punched Dakuu in the face and continued to hit harder and harder with each punch. Then, Yushin stopped; Unmi called to her through the door.

“Onni⁵? Can I come in? I had a nightmare... I’m scared.”

Dakuu saw his chance and escaped by teleporting out of Yushin’s bedroom.

“This isn’t over yet, Angma!” he shouted. “We’ll get you back!”

We’ll see, Dakuu, Yushin thought. We’ll see.

Chapter 3

5 years later

The whole class was quiet when a foreigner entered the classroom. Naoko Yamino watched her get to the front with the teacher.

“Class,” said the teacher, “we have a new student here today. Yushin Angma just transferred to Tokyo from America and will be joining with us. Miss Angma, would you like to introduce yourself to the class?”

There was a silence, and then, “My father is a Japanese American who works in the US Army. He met my Korean mother in California, who’s also an

⁵ Onni (UHN-nee)- a way for younger girls to call their older sisters (shows respect)

American citizen. My younger sister and I were born in South Korea when they moved there for my father's job. Even though we move a lot, I kind of like it because I can learn new cultures. This is my first time coming to Japan and...."

She saw Naoko and both stared at each other for awhile. A wave of cold chaotic rage hit her when she looked at Yushin's eyes. Yushin stopped staring at her and looked the other way. "That's all I have to say," finished Yushin, trembling slightly.

"You can sit next to Miss Yamino," said the teacher, pointing at the empty desk.

The lunch bell rang and students poured out of the rooms to get out. Most of them were chatting happily, glad to get out of a boring lecture. Naoko's friends, Mariko, Yun, and Ikkou were waiting for her outside at a table. She dropped her books at a spot next to Ikkou.

"Hey Naoko," said Ikkou, "how was your class?"

"It was pretty normal," shrugged Naoko. "We got a new student, though."

"Where the student come from?" asked Yun.

"The teacher said that she transferred from America. She's Japanese but I think she is half-Korean. She said something about her mother being one."

"What's her name?"

"Yushin Angma. She's really shy. She didn't talk much in class, doing nothing but her work."

Waiting until everyone was gone, Yushin rose from her seat, packed her bag, and went outside.

"Great," she sighed, "same like the other schools. I guess nobody wants to be friends with a foreigner. Hm, no problem, I'm a loner and loners aren't social. But, I just want someone who I can talk to about my problems. Even about this damn orb."

Yushin opened the doors, and searched for a place to sit down so she could have her lunch. There were no spare seats for her to sit down; even the spots on the shaded lawn were taken. She passed the table where Naoko, Mariko, Yun, and Ikkou were sitting at.

"Is that her? The new girl?" said Mariko, nodding at Yushin's direction.

"Yeah, that's her. Do you think we should invite her to sit with us? Nobody else seems very generous to give her some room." Naoko watched Yushin asking students if they could move over, but they either rejected or ignored her.

"Man, I've never seen people this mean to others before," said Ikkou, also watching Yushin who was getting pushed away from a group of girls. "I'll go get—hey, wh-where's Naoko?"

"I think you've just missed her," pointed Yun.

The three watched Naoko move quickly to Yushin and talk to her. At first, Yushin looked uncomfortable, her glasses kept on sliding down, and then she relaxed when she continued to talk with Naoko. A few minutes later, Yushin was walking with Naoko up to the table.

“Thanks for letting me sit with you,” said Yushin. “I thought that I had to wait until a spot was cleared.”

“Your welcome. Let us introduce ourselves, I’m Naoko Yamino. These are my friends, Mariko Ikusa, Yun Shino, and Ikkou Zenkai.”

“Pleased to meet you all,” said Yushin, shaking hands with them. “I’m Yushin Angma.”

“So, Yushin,” said Mariko as Yushin sat down next to Naoko, “what do you think of Japan?”

“The weather here is really nice,” she said, “much like in Seoul. Maybe you guys can give me tour around Tokyo sometime. I heard that there are some neat temples and I’d really like to check them out.”

“I know a good one,” said Yun. “It’s not that far away. How about I take you there today? Naoko is starting kendo and Mariko’s karate training is done there, too. She and Ikkou could give you a tour while we work.”

“All right,” said Yushin, looking a little happier, “I’ll meet you guys here after school, then.”

Naoko waited with Yushin until the whole classroom was empty. It was much easier to walk through without anyone pushing or stepping on one’s foot. At last, when nobody was around, they left to go to the meeting place. Yun, Mariko, and Ikkou were already there.

“The temple is about a five minute walk,” Yun told Yushin. “I’m sure that you’ll like it there.”

As usual, Johji watched Naoko walk out with her friends and Yushin. Naoko pretended that she didn’t see him as she passed by. But when he saw Yushin, he was surprised by the power that she was emitting. It had so much chaos and evil, but she looked so calm.

“Why are you still doing this?” said his sister, Shiori. “Leave Naoko alone.”

“It’s not that,” said Johji, “it’s that girl walking with them.”

“You mean Yushin? What does she have anything to do with this?”

“Something is going on... there’s another demon and it’s in Yushin.”

Yushin, amazed, looked at the temple. “Wow, it’s so great,” she said. “So, where do you usually train?”

“There’s a dojo over there. A dojo is—“

“I know what it is, it’s sort of like a gym,” she said, smiling.

“Did you take martial arts?” asked Mariko, sounding interested.

“I took kick-boxing when I was little. I’ll go and take a bit more looking around here.” Yushin left after putting down her book bag.

Ikkou watched her go to the courtyard; she seemed fascinated by the temple and its surroundings. Behind the trees, something large moved swiftly. Another large object followed one after another. Ikkou poked Mariko to get her attention.

“Mariko, did you see that?” Ikkou pointed at the trees. “Something’s over there.”

Mariko nodded. “Do you think it’s,” she lowered her voice, “the Tenma?”

"Maybe. Do you want to check it out? Uh-oh...."

"Uh-oh what?" said Mariko.

"Yushin is gone. She probably went to the forest and the Tenma could be there."

Yushin walked cautiously on a forest path. She knew that the Tenma Armours were lurking somewhere. *Geez, the Tenma never give up*, she thought. *I just have to make sure that the others don't see them. Nobody deserves to get involved in this.*

"Yushin!"

"KYAAH!" Shocked, she yelled and jumped at least a foot in the air. She turned around and it was Mariko and Ikkou.

"Man," panted Yushin. "You gave me a such fright!"

"You scared us even more," said Ikkou, clutching his chest and trying to catch his breath. "Listen, we were going to, uh...." He couldn't think of anything else to say.

"To the dojo," finished Mariko. "I thought that you and I could do a little sparring. Just to see how good you are."

"Um, okay," said Yushin slowly. "But there's something that I want to see first."

We can't let her do that, thought Ikkou. *The Tenma are probably all over the forest right now.*

KOOM! KOOMKOOM!

"What was that?" exclaimed Mariko.

"Oh no," said Yushin softly.

Chapter 4

Tenma Armours circled around the three.

"The Tenma!" Yushin, Ikkou, and Mariko shouted together.

"Wait a minute," said Ikkou quickly, "how is it that you know them?"

"Me?" said Yushin. "I should be asking you two the same thing!" Before anybody else moved, smoke and sparks was dancing around Yushin like they did when she was fighting Dakuu.

FOOM!

The school uniform was torn to shreds and the gray costume was on Yushin. Mariko and Ikkou gawked at her; shocked that she had the power of a demon.

"You guys get away from here, it's too dangerous," she said. She got into a fighting stance as the circle got tighter. "I'll take care of these steel buffs."

Yushin ran up to one of the Tenma Armours, leaped on top of its shoulders, and shouted, "War blade!"

"Don't do that! It'll bounce off!" cried Mariko.

But it didn't bounce off; it went right through the hard metal and the Armour fell to the ground. "One down, four to go!"

"Come on, we should help her!" said Mariko turning to Ikkou.

"I'm way ahead of you," he said.

Both transformed in red and yellow blinding flashes, letting them use their demon's powers. Mariko went to the Armour on her right and started fighting with it. Ikkou, however, stood his ground; he had experience with the Armours in combat before. He was thinking over how to get rid of all five of them. But he was distracted when an Armour threw a punch at his face. He ducked and stuck his hand at the middle; a yellowish glow was coming from his hand and an exploding force hit the Armour back hitting an oak tree. There was an ear-splitting crack when it hit the tree; the tree broke in half.

"Yun, did you hear that?" asked Naoko, looking around where the crack came from.

"Hmm, it sounds awfully loud," said Yun. "Let's go see what it is."

They went to where the sound came from, which led to the forest.

Although it was faint, they heard someone shout "Soul Flare" joined by many crashes.

"Isn't that your attack?" said Naoko, shocked.

"I don't get it," said Yun, he too was shocked.

Yushin breathed hard, watching the four battered Tenma Armours rise slowly. Mariko was nursing her leg; the boot was gone, exposing a bloodied-up leg. The Armour that she fought with crushed the bones in it. Ikkou was with her trying to straighten out the bones.

"Okay Mariko," he said. "When I count to five, I'll rearrange the bones."

"Just get on with it for crying out loud," grunted Mariko.

Ikkou took a deep breath. "Okay. One, two, three...five!"

KRAK!

"GYAH!" cried Mariko. "What happened to four?" she shouted at him.

"If you expected it, then your leg would've stiffened up. It hurts less if you relax," he said calmly. Ikkou ripped the bottom of his yellow cape, making them into two long strips. Then he picked up two firm sticks and placed them on each side of the leg, and began to wrap them tightly with the strips that he tore.

"There, good as new." Ikkou finished tying the two ends of the strips into a strong knot. "You stay here, I'll go help Yushin."

Before he stood up, Naoko and Yun teleported next to him and Mariko.

"What's going on?" they both asked urgently.

"Go see for yourselves," said Ikkou, pointing to Yushin.

Yushin was still struggling against the remaining Armours. Then an Armour behind her punched her at the back making her fall down. Another attempted to kick her, but she was quick and dodged the blow. However, one was waiting for her and punched her across the face. She turned at the Armour, her lip bleeding freely; she licked the blood away, and charged at the Armour giving it a jumping side-kick. It flew when she hit it aggressively. Naoko was wide-eyed when she saw Yushin; she didn't look much like the shy one herself. She looked so angry that she was becoming more demon-like.

“WHY DON’T YOU TENMA BASTARDS EVER LEAVE ME ALONE?” screamed Yushin. Then she shouted, with her hands raised up to the sky, an attack that no one had heard of. “BLACK CONFUSION!”

Four black beams hit the Armours; they were still for awhile; suddenly, their over-large fists knocked themselves out. Their strength was the only thing that could destroy them; all of them crashed to the ground with every one of their helmets ruined.

Yushin, breathing heavily, walked away from the rubble, and sat down at a stump. She rested her elbows on her knees and stared in hate at the pulverized Armours. She was still angry, but tears started to appear at her raging eyes.

Everybody was quiet and thunderstruck by Yushin’s power. Then Naoko walked up to her, placed her hand on her shoulder and closed her eyes. She saw a large gray wolf that was roaming in its host. *Darkbolt*, Naoko said to the Demon of Darkness, *what is this in her? It feels so... so—*

Chaotic? interjected *Darkbolt*. ***I was wondering what that feeling was this morning when that girl looked at you....***

But how could there be another Demon? There’s only you, War, Death, and Destruction... and Evil.

The Tenma must have done something while my brethren and I were still sealed in the orbs. They created a new and powerful Demon that can use our attacks and its own.

“Why?” said Yushin softly. “Why did they do this to me? I didn’t even ask for the orb.” She tried to get rid of the tears, but they kept on rolling down her cheeks.

Naoko gently gripped on Yushin’s shoulder. She looked at Naoko and noticed the orb on her chest and also on Mariko, Yun, and Ikkou. “You four have the Demons, don’t you?” she said. Naoko nodded.

“Come on, let’s go,” she said.

(to be continued)