

Loneliness

Von abgemeldet

Chapter 1

It was a rainy night in the ningenkai and the streets glittered in the lights of the traffic. Some people were rushing to get home, only a lonely teenage boy was passing by slowly.

He had short light-brown hair and the eyes of his were of a warm golden colour. A headband covered his tattoo "Jr" on his forehead. This boy was none other than the junior god of death and prince of the spirit world named Enma jr., but called Koenma by the others.

Koenma sighed and sucked hard at his pacifier. *Why does father always have to be on a trip and leave me alone with all the work??? Well, if he would give me a vacation once in a while...but no!*

He kicked a stone away angrily and went over a bridge. *And no time for girlfriends or even boyfriends! This really pisses me off! It makes me mad seeing Yusuke with Keiko...or Kuwabara with Yukina! Hell, even Kurama has his Hiei! What's with me??? I'm damn lonely!*

He sat down at the foot of the bridge and let the rain soaking his clothes. Lost in thoughts, he didn't notice how time went by and got even wetter. But when his mind crossed about the words ogre and work, he suddenly got up to his feet and cried: "OH NO! I FORGOT MY WORK!" With a pissed mood and somehow a bit fear in his face he made his way back to the Spirit Realm in his toddler form by now.

"Koenma-sama! How could you leave me alone with the paper work? Now it grew to a paper-warfare! And it's already morning!" a crying blue ogre greeted him who went by the name George. Koenma muttered to himself: "I should have stayed longer at this bridge...", but he knew, if he doesn't do it now, his father would kill him and shuddered at this thought. So he told the ogre to get him sushi together with Botan, the blue-haired ferry girl, and went to stamp the papers.

But when George came to the office with sushi and a cup of green tea, he found his boss crying over the papers. Very worried, he asked him why he is crying. He sweatdropped, when Koenma answered: "The Westlife songs are so sad! I can't stop feeling lonely just hearing them! So please be quiet!" They both listened to the music and later, as Botan danced good-humored to the office, she keeled over by looking at the two crying for the songs of Westlife.

"K-Koenma-sama?" she asked, trying to pull off a neutral face. *I can't believe that he cries about such songs... What is he? A god or just a toddler????* But the junior god had only a glare for her. She had to wait, until "My Love" by Westlife was over.

Now Koenma turned to her and scared Botan by his very serious face. She didn't know what to say. *Don't tell me, he found out that I lost two souls yesterday!* Her face turned

paled at the thought of the souls, that they would haunt her forever for being that careless. But to her surprise, the blue oni was forced to bring ramen and green tea. Her eyes grew even wider, as Koenma pointed on the chair before his desk, showing her to sit down. Now she was even more afraid, because he didn't seem to be the boss she knows. *What's wrong with him? He never was that serious before...*

Then, when the ramen and the cups of teas were put down on the pult, Koenma finally spoke to her: "Botan...I've had enough of this. I was all alone in my life, I want someone to be at my side and I don't want to have lonely moments anymore...So I want you to find a lover for me!" Botan gasped at him. And it was almost too much for her, since this was the craziest idea she ever heard from him, so she passed out. Koenma said angrily: "George! Wake her up! Why does she always have to doubt the missions I got for her?" With these words, he shook his head. "Get her ready and tell her to not come back before she has something!" And he went on eating the sushi.