Halo: Hello, my fellow yaoi fans!! I'm back with the second chapter!!!

Nayru: Yeah and I'm ready to kill that bastard Hideki for what he did to me in the 1st chapter…

Sasuke: Halo wants her readers to review the 1st and second chapters ~rolls eyes~

Halo: Thank you Sa- Hey! Why'd you roll your eyes at me?!

Sasuke: On with the story. ~Sits down at computer and starts typing~

Halo: Hey, that's my line!! ~shoves Sasuke off the chair~ And I'M typing the story, dammit!!!!

Black Blood: Chapter 2

Feeling something was wrong Sasuke headed back to school the next day worried. "That boy, Nayru…I wonder how his home is…" Sasuke recalled the faint scar on Nayru's collarbone. It was very wild looking. 'Probably cut with a dull knife…' Sasuke arrived at school. He saw that Nayru's motorcycle was there, so he went to the main office.

"Could you tell me where the school nurse is?" Nayru asked the secretary. He looked rather tired, the way that he was gripping the edge of the desk.

"Sure. He's right down that hallway, first door on the left." The secretary said. "Thanks." Nayru turned around and nearly ran into Sasuke.

"Are you alright?" Sasuke asked, concerned. Nayru eyes widened. "I'm fine. I just wanted to ask the nurse something." He tried to get out of the office, but Sasuke blocked his way. Nayru growled, which Sasuke hadn't expected. He took a step back as Nayru's anger seemed to solidify in the air.

"Get out of my way or you will get hurt." Nayru said slowly and through clenched teeth.

"Sheesh, what's wrong with you?" Sasuke asked.

"I'm not in the happiest of moods. Now move, you're beginning to get on my nerves." When Sasuke didn't move, Nayru pushed him out of the way and headed to the nurse's office. Sasuke followed.

"Why aren't you in the best of moods? You just transferred yesterday."

"Why don't you leave me the fuck alone?!" Nayru snapped back. Sasuke blinked in shock. "Wow. Something must really be wrong at home for you to be acting like

this…" He then narrowed his eyes at Nayru's face. Nayru's expression changed to one of sudden confusion. "Why are you looking at me like that?" Sasuke took a step closer and grabbed Nayru's chin, sharply pulling his face upward. "What happened to your face?"

"O-oh, I got into a fight with my brother…" Nayru partially lied. He did end up fighting with Pyro after Hideki was finished with him. Sasuke's eyes narrowed, then he let go of Nayru's chin. "Let's go. We're gonna be late for class if we don't get going soon." Nayru glared at him and rubbed his chin.

Their first class today was Kakashi's combat class. When the pair arrived, everyone looked at Nayru and began to whisper to each other. Nayru narrowed his eyes and growled. Sasuke then asked "What's the problem?"

A boy with short spiky black hair and 2 red triangles on his cheeks snorted. "No problem, boss. Just admirin' your new girlfriend." The class burst into laughter.

"Your mother didn't say that when she saw my dick last night." Nayru said.

"What?!" The boy stood up as if he was gonna do something. "Say that to my face, newbie!"

Nayru raised his eyebrows. "I'm surprised you don't remember me from grade school, **Kiba**." Nayru growled the name with concentrated venom. Just then, Kakashi shows up.

"Oh, I see we have a new student who doesn't know the rules yet." Kakashi focuses on Nayru with his visible eye, glaring at him. Nayru glared right back. Eventually, Kakashi looked away from the intensity of Nayru's glare. "What's your name, imbecile?"

Ignoring the insult, Nayru said, "Nayru Hayabusa, **sir**." He cocked his head and saluted while rolling his eyes. "Alright, smartass, you can sit next to Sasuke. He'll tell you what you've missed, particularly in the combat part of the class." Kakashi said, glaring at Nayru.

"Whatever you say, General Hatake." Said Nayru sarcastically. He cracked his knuckles in three different places out of anger.

"Come on, sit down." Sasuke pulled the bottom of Nayru's shirt so that he could sit down. "You don't want to get on Kakashi's bad side. He's been known to kill students." Sasuke whispered in Nayru's ear.

Nayru looked at him in disbelief. "I've had a gun to my head before. Trust me, I have no reason to be scared of him."

Sasuke blinked twice as Nayru's words circulated in his brain. 'Just what does he go through every day?' Sasuke thought as class started.

"Today we will be learning about the weapons known as Sai." Kakashi said, actually pulling out a pair of the weapons. Nayru looked up and instantly knew who sai Kakashi was holding is.

"Taki…" Nayru muttered. A wave of memories flooded Nayru's mind.

Flashback

"Nayru, come here so I can teach you how to use these." Said Taki. Nayru came running. He quickly put his long hair in a ponytail, although some fell in front of his eyes stubbornly.

"Yes, mom?" Nayru looked eager to learn how to use a new weapon. Taki smiled and passed Nayru a pair of what looked like three-pronged swords.

Nayru frowned in confusion. "Mama, what are these called?" He held one up, his hand automatically adjusting to hold it correctly.

"They are called sai. I'm giving you mine to keep. Use them well."

End Flashback

"Those are my mother's." Nayru muttered. Anger shot up his spine like a bullet from a Desert Eagle. Nayru raised his hand to get Kakashi's attention.

"What do you want, Hayabusa?" He glared at Nayru for interrupting his lecture.

"I just wanted to know if you know who those sai belong to." Nayru said. It was incredibly hard to control his voice.

"They belong to the famous kunoichi Taki. But why do you care?"

Nayru growled. "Because she's my mother and she gave those to me. So how in the hell did you get them?"

Kakashi chuckled. "You're mother? She lived about 890 years ago. How could she be your mother unless you're a vampire?"

"890 years?" Nayru repeated. He raised his left eyebrow, a loud growl coming from his chest. "Maybe I am a vampire." He looked up at Kakashi with his suddenly black eyes.

"How so? Just because your eyes changed color doesn't mean you are a vampire."

"Then explain to me why my mother is 890 years old." Nayru's black eyes narrowed dangerously.

"…Well, I honestly have no explanation for why you think an 890 year old woman is your mother. Probably the drugs getting to your brain."

The whole class laughed. One boy said, "Junkie!" and threw a pencil at Nayru. Nayru turned around and caught the pencil. He smirked and threw it with deadly accuracy at the edge of the boy's hand that was resting on the desk. The boy luckily moved his hand just in time to avoid getting stabbed with the pencil. Nayru looked surprised for a second. 'I can do that?' he thought. He looked up at the boy, who was staring at Nayru as though he had tried to kill him.

"Nayru, what did you just do?" Sasuke asked. Nayru looked at him, slightly bewildered.

"I don't-" He broke off when a phone with the ringtone, "Falling Away From Me" by Korn began to ring. Looking at the caller ID, Nayru's face visibly whitened as though he had seen a ghost. "H-Hello?" Nayru looked terrified as he heard the other person speaking. "I'm at school, I can't come now." When he stopped breathing Sasuke raised an eyebrow.

"You'll have to come get me then." With that Nayru hung up the phone. He still wasn't really breathing.

Sasuke scrutinized Nayru's face carefully. 'He must be really scared of that person that was on the other line. But why?' Sasuke snapped out of his thoughts when Nayru suddenly turned around and left out the room.

"Hey, get back in here!" Kakashi yelled, running after Nayru. Sasuke, along with the rest of the class, followed. Nayru was too fast for Kakashi. He turned a corner so fast that he would have broke his neck if he fell. He stopped abruptly in the middle of the hallway, making Kakashi run into him.

"What the hell is your problem?! Wh-" Kakashi stopped when he looked up. Nayru was standing, shivering in fear, in front of the statue of the King of vampires, Lestat.

"Nayru, what are you doing?" Sakura asked, crossing her arms.

At first Nayru didn't answer. He just took a step toward the statue before saying, "I don't know." His voice did not sound the same. It sounded really hollow as though he was possessed by something. He placed a hand on the throne which Lestat sat on. Nayru's eyes widened and he grabbed his head with the other hand.

My son…

Nayru moved his hand off the statue. His eyes had turned dark and he tilted his head as more memories flickered through his mind very fast. Most of them were disturbing. He smiled and turned around. Everyone thought that they had seen Lestat. Nayru smiled again and walked away.

"…What in the blue hell just happened?" Kiba asked.

"Who knows? Maybe he knows the King…" Sasuke said.

Everyone looked at him skeptically. "I doubt that. He couldn't be related to Lestat, he's too weak." said Kiba. Sasuke watched Nayru suddenly stop. Then Sasuke felt it. An evil aura so thick that he was scared to even breathe. Nayru glanced over his shoulder at them and he growled loudly before disappearing in a mass of purple and reddish black flames.

In Tsunade's office…

"You said what now?!" Tsunade was bewildered. She never heard of such a thing happening before. 'He must be starting to get his memories back. This is really bad! He can't get them back, not now!' Tsunade then saw Nayru standing right outside her office window. She dropped the phone as he came in.

"What...are you?" she asked.

"I couldn't tell you even if I knew." Nayru said smiling. Then he collapsed and started shaking as if he were having a seizure, which he was.

"Oh my god, Kinimaro!!!" Tsunade yelled. The school nurse along with most of the staff ran into her office to help sustain Nayru.

Kinimaro went to grab Nayru's arm when he started to shake very violently. Three other teachers had to hold him down just so that Kinimaro could give him the drug that will control his seizures.

When Nayru finally was lying still on the floor with his eyes partially crossed, Kinimaro and the other teachers let him go. "He will be fine for a few weeks. If he starts again, I'll give him a stronger dose." He watched as Nayru shook slightly from the medicine going through his system.

"When do you think he will wake up?"

"Probably in the next hour or so. It depends on his willingness to do so."

Sasuke came in about 20 minutes later. "How is he?"

Tsunade hesitated before answering. "He's still shaking and his breathing is labored. I don't know if that medicine is helping him like it should." Sasuke went

over to Nayru and watched him tossing and turning. It sounded like he was moaning in pain as well.

"Ngh, no, get away from me…" Nayru muttered in his sleep. Then he stopped moving.

"What in the world?" Sasuke looked at Tsunade. Tsunade just shrugged her shoulders.

"…AAAAAAAAAAAAAHH!" Nayru shot up straight, screaming loudly and making Sasuke and Tsunade jump. Sasuke knelt next to Nayru and grabbed his shoulders, slightly shaking him. "Nayru, what's wrong? What is it-"

"He's coming." Nayru's eyes shifted in and out of focus. Sasuke frowned and looked to Tsunade for help, but she just shrugged again. "Who's coming?" Sasuke asked.

"My father…along with the rest of my siblings." Nayru slowly turned to face Sasuke. One eye was golden hazel and the other was a dark brown.

"Is…that your natural eye color?" Sasuke asked. Nayru nodded. "How soon is your father coming?"

"I'm not sure. But I know for a fact that he is coming." He looked at the clock and nearly panicked. "I have to go home before he kills me!!" Nayru tried to get up, but Sasuke grabbed his arm. Nayru tried to pull away. "Sasuke, I have to go home!!"

"Go home? What kind of home has you coming to school beat up? Huh?" Sasuke said bringing Nayru closer to him.

Nayru shook his head, but his eyes said something else. "He'll kill me if I don't go-"

"You just had a seizure. How the hell are you going to ride your motorcylce when you can't even think straight?" Sasuke asked angrily. Nayru growled dangerously.

"Look, you two stop arguing already. Obviously, someone is going to try and kill Nayru if he doesn't go home, but he just had a seizure… Tell you what, I'll take you home myself so that nothing happens to you." Tsunade said sternly. Nayru bit his lip and looked between Sasuke and Tsunade.

"You're both crazy. I can't put you guys in danger for me." Nayru got up and headed towards the door. Sasuke grabbed his arm tightly. "Sasuke, let go of my arm!" Nayru tried to pull his arm out of Sasuke's grip.

"Look, I won't let you get hurt by anyone."

"You're hurting me. Now, let go." Sasuke narrowed his eyes, then let go. Nayru rubbed his arm, a fearful look twisting his features, but still managing to smile anyway. "I'll be back. I promise."

Sasuke couldn't help but feel as if those words were going to be the last he heard from Nayru for a very long time.

Nayru had arrived safely home, but he was far from safe when Hideki pulled up in the driveway.

"Where the hell were you?! You made me have to go pick up the check myself!" Nayru glared at his stepfather. A slowly building bloodlust was driving him crazy. He climbed off his bike and parked it by the side of the garage. His stepfather got out of the car.

"Get in the house now. You should have came when I called you the first time." he pushed Nayru inside. It took all of Nayru's control to keep himself from hitting Hideki. "Dad, I had a seizure and was being held against my will. I couldn't leave exactly when you- ugh!!" Hideki had punched him across his face.

"So having a seizure gives a fucking crack addict the right to talk back?" Nayru chuckled and wiped the blood from the side of his mouth. "Since you're the one who made me the addict, I would say that I can talk to you anyway I want." This earned Nayru 4 kicks in his ribs. He coughed up blood, pretending to be really hurt so that he couldn't get up. Hideki came for more when Nayru, with rage to serve as his strength, grabbed his ankle and pulled Hideki down. Then he just kept hitting him with no intention of stopping until his twin Pyro had to pull him off of Hideki.

"No, put me down Pyro. I swear to God, I'm going to fucking KILL HIM!!!" Nayru yelled in fury, violently trying to get away from his twin.

"It's not worth you going back to jail" Pyro said. He looked at his brother's knuckles and saw that they were covered in blood. He put Nayru down. "Well, you sure fucked things up for yourself. Hideki's gonna press charges-"

"Pyro, I really don't give a fuck what he does. If I get in jail then I'll be happy. At least someone else, like you, can finally understand what it means to be held and fucked relentlessly, or to be beaten and starved for absolutely nothing." Pyro looked taken aback. Then he grabbed Nayru's throat and slammed him against the wall. "Take that back." Pyro's voice was seductively low in Nayru's ear.

"I'm not taking anything-mmmph!" Nayru's words were cut off by Pyro's lips on his own. He automatically parted his lips and Pyro's tongue slid between his teeth and ravaged his mouth. Nayru moaned and twisted, slamming Pyro on the wall without breaking the kiss. They continued kissing until they ran out of breath. They broke apart, panting slightly. Nayru licked his slightly bleeding lip.

"You know I'll bit your lip off if you don't take that back." Pyro said smiling (he's very serious people .)

Nayru came closer. "Why don't you fuck me instead? You know, drive me crazy like you did after I was raped for the third time...."

"...I'll think about it." Pyro then walked away, leaving Nayru in the hallway flustered and horny as hell.