Saint Seiya

Von abgemeldet

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Prolog:

Prologue

During his time as a spy, Kitsune's father infiltrated the japanese Yakuza under the name of Kiyoshi Narumi.

Soon he became a very trusted member of the syndicate. His real name however remains unknown.

Despite the presence of five bodyguards, Kiyoshi managed to kill Kazuo Taoka, godfather of the Yamaguchi-gumi clan, while he was enjoying a limbo performance at the Bel Ami nightclub in Kyoto. No one was able to catch Kiyoshi, because he was taught the ancient ways of the Ninja. Due to his clever disguise as an old beggar, his identity remained a secret, and he could continue his work within the syndicate. He eventually fell in love with Keiko Kodama, daughter of Yoshio Kodama, godfather of the Meiraki-gumi clan, and married her. Having fulfilled his mission as a spy, he fled to Germany with his wife, where she gave birth to Kitsune.

However, soon after Kitsune's birth, his father was betrayed by Black Mist, the organization he has spied for.

The Yakuza killed Kitsune's mother and kidnapped him. They held him as a hostage to lure his father to Japan.

After killing the kidnappers and rescuing his son, Kiyoshi fled into a forest near Kyoto. There he was attacked by a ninja named Yamato, a former trainingpartner who always had held a grudge against him. Even though Kiyoshi was able to kill Yamato, he was mortally wounded during the fight. With his last remaining strength he managed to send a message to his old master, asking him to take care of his son.

Kapitel 1:

One day when he was hunting in the forest, Kitsune noticed a strange animal rushing through the woods with a speed far beyond anything he has ever seen in his life. Even though Kitsune was a ninja-master he had trouble keeping up with the mysterious creature. But what really surprised him wasn't its unbelievalbe speed, but its shape. Even though he only managed to catch a small glimpse, it was enough to make him want to catch up with that animal at any cost. "I must be dreaming! Does this fox really have three tails?", he thought to himself. Since Kitsune knew the forrest like his backpocket, it wasn't worrying him one bit that the fox creature was luring him deeper and deeper into it. But as he proceeded to run after the fox, he couldn't help the feeling that he had never been to this corner of the forest. "Strange... I thought I have allready been everywhere in this maze... Doesn't matter! I have to get this thing!", he muttered. The fox darted sideways from time to time, trying to get rid of his pursuer. "Ha! It will take more than that to get away from me even one bit!", Kitsune shouted at the fox, while his curiousity drove him to chase after his prey even faster. But suddenly the animal jumped on a flat rock and stopped. It turned around and slowly sat down. Without any trace of worry, the fox quietly looked down upon Kitsune, who allmost had caught up with it. "Ha! No more power to keep up that speed, Kitsune laughed. Now you are mine for sure!", he cried out exultetly. He had almost reached the fox, grabbing the fishing net he carried with him, when he suddenly felt very exhausted. His strength seemed to get weaker with every step he made. "Why am I so tired When I was barely beginning to warm up!", Kitsune asked himself. "I...I'll get... you...!", he panted. He now was so tired that he couldn't make another step forward. He stopped and leaned forward to catch his breath. He was still trying to regain his strength, when he felt a cold shadow engulfing him. Even though he had never been frightened of anything before, his body was trembling with fear. "What's happening to me There's no need to be frightened. What is this Why am I feeling so cold?"

His eyes widened as he understood. He erected and pointed at the fox creature. "You! What have you done with me?!" The fox didn't answer but it appeared to be smiling. All of a sudden Kitsune's right arm moved by itself and reached for his sword. His blood was rushing through his veins as he felt a burning desire. He found himself struggling with his body, preventing it from drawing his own sword against him. After he had gotten back control over his limbs, he only just had enough time to dodge a huge fireball that was aiming at him. Feeling his strength dwindling, he saw another fireball flying in his direction. He took all that was left of his powers, and jumped....

Time seemed to stand still. Then, after what seemed to him like an eternity, he fell on the ground -with his head first. Blood was

gushing out of his temple and forehead. He laid in the grass, unable to move. Everything was absolutely calm and quiet, until he heard something that sounded like a campfire... He tried to look up. But through his blood-blurred sight he only saw the shape of something very big and glowing heading his way. I'm finished he thought and closed his eyes again. Suddenly he remembered that he still had some gunpowder left in his pocket. He grabbed the bag of his chest and with his very last ounce of strength he threw his arm forward and opened his hand...

The shockwave of the explosion let Kitsune fly through the air like a paper kite. He didn't know how long he's been in the air. The last thing he saw was a rock flying towards him with incredible speed... Then darkness engulfed him.

A ray of sunlight shining in his face, woke him up finally. He immediately opened his eyes, jumped on his feet and nervously looked around for danger. Fortunately for him there was none as he fell back on his knees at once. He held his head. It felt like a big hurting lump of flesh. He tried to reconstruct what had happened. Finally it came back to him. The last thing he remembered was that he had been attacked by huge fireballs. One even exploded rigtht in front of him. He looked at his hand but the wounds on his forhead and temple had already begun to heal.

His thoughts were interrupted harshly when suddenly someone was calling his name: "KI-TSU-NE... Kitsune, look up!" He did as he was told, and there it was, the reason why he had been rushing through the woods like crazy. Right in front of him the mysterious three-tailed fox stood on a rock and looked down upon him with gentle eyes. The fox's body emitted a red light that was flickering like fire. "I'm the guardian-spirit of this forest. I have been waiting a very long time for someone like you. You have passed all the tests and proven yourself worthy of receiving the holy armor of the three-tailed fox. Now stand up and accept my gift..." As he spoke these words the fox's shape shifted. It slowly became metallic and got stiff edges. Suddenly a mysterious force lifted Kitsunes body letting it hover high above the ground.

The fox's body was breaking into pieces of armor that flew towards Kitsune, connecting with his legs, hip, arms, chest, shoulders and head. Then he hovered back to the ground.

One moment ago he could hardly move his body and now it felt so powerful that it was almost bursting with energy.

In fact, he never felt this powerful in his entire life before. While Kitsune looked down on himself and regarded his armor, he heard the voice of the fox spirit. It was speaking directly to his heart:

"Listen young one! You have to find the other knights and unite with them. Use your combined forces to overcome the evil that's lurking within the world!" - "That's all right with me. I could do with a little excitement!", Kitsune answered the voice in his head. Suddenly the armor removed itself again from his body. The single pieces flew back to the rock forming the statue of a fox. "Go inside the cave behind

the armor. You will find a metallic chest. Put the armor inside it and take the chest with you. Now be on your way!", the voice told him. Kitsune climbed up the rock, went into the cave and examined the metallic box he found. It was quite heavy, even without any armor in it. Fortunately there were leather straps attached to it, so he could shoulder it on his back. He took it outside the cave. As he put the armor inside the chest, the voice of the fox spoke to him again: "Remember to use your powers wisely, and only do so when you're in grave danger! Farewell Kitsune, ...knight of the Vulpecula constellation...", The voice echoed in his head. Then it was gone. "Knight of the Vupecula constellation..., Kitsune repeated. Seems like life won't be so boring after all.", he thought to himself smiling. He shouldered the chest and went back to his village. He said his goodbyes to his master and began his adventurous journey.

To be continued...