



10:00 AM- Tokyo (Japan)

Warm, cozy, and nostalgic were the perfect ways to describe this spring morning. Cherry blossoms danced gracefully in the twilight, cascading down buildings, the asphalt streets, and, of course, educational institutions. The promises of tomorrow were fulfilling their academic duties; a very important math exam was about to begin... And that couldn't leave the mind of an impatient young woman whose main priority had shifted. Although that exam was everything to her, she knew perfectly well that she had a very clear purpose: to protect an object guarded by demons, priestesses, and humans alike. And although it might seem like an otherworldly situation to any inhabitant of this world, for Kagome Higurashi, this had become routine.

Kagome: Inuyasha... This is the last time I trust you to guard the Shikon Jewel shard! Was it so hard to stay put instead of chasing that damn cockroach?

She spoke furiously, her hands gripping the shoulders of a figure with long white hair whose leaps between buildings were anything but human; two pointed ears and a sharp gaze were prominently displayed on his head. This was Kagome's love interest, a man from a forgotten world, known as a Hanyo in Japanese culture, descended from Yokai dogs. This was Inuyasha.

Inuyasha: For your information, the cockroach started...

Kagome: Damn it! What will become of my future in high school now... If I don't make it to that exam—Inuyasha! Over there! The shard!

Kagome's keen senses allowed her to see something beyond sight. The shard! What they were searching for appeared on the horizon! Right at an ancient Shinto shrine. How did it get so far away?

Inuyasha: I've got it!

The half-demon took one last leap to the shrine, and the young Higurashi climbed down from her beloved's back. When she looked again at the gem's gleam, she saw it in the hands of a being she instantly recognized as not human, despite what its appearance and modern clothing might suggest. A living confusion, something that shouldn't make sense.

???: Hiyorin! Yukine! Come see this!

From the temple, another young woman with brown hair in a school uniform and a blond-haired teenager walked toward the mysterious figure, who was wearing a tracksuit and scarf.

Hiyori: Oh my god! Is—Is that a gem? Yato... Do you know what this means?

Yato: You read my mind! This is our chance to get rich! Do you know what we could earn auctioning this off? I could finally build a much bigger temple in Takamagahara!



Yukine: Hey hey hey! Not at all! Although I like the idea... Haven't you considered that it might belong to someone?

Yato: Yukine... Do you think this isn't a miracle in itself, caused by me, the one and only God Yato? Who on earth do you think would leave a fragment of this gem lying around like this in Tenjin-san's temple?

Just as it sounds, that eccentric man with black hair and a sweatsuit is actually a god. Deities venerated and admired by generations who influence the world, this man Yato isn't exactly the closest to this world. Or at least he wasn't until that young woman with brown hair, Hiyori Iki, entered his life. The group was seen arguing for a moment, until—

Kagome: Hey! You guys! Uhm- excuse me... Could you give us back that shard? You see, I know it sounds crazy, but that gem—

Inuyasha: Give back the shard! Now! Or you'll see what's good!

Kagome: Inuyasha! SIT BOY!

Yato: (Why does that sound so familiar?)

AHEM.

Speaking secretly among the group for a few moments, his gaze shifting towards Inuyasha and Kagome, Yato decides to exclaim a resounding:

Yato: Nope! Absolutely not!

Kagome: ...What? Why?

Yato: Don't think I didn't see him! That boy right there is an Ayakashi! I'm almost certain! His energy tells me everything! If this gem has any kind of power, then you can be sure this fragment won't leave my beautiful, delicate hands, my dear!

Inuyasha: (D-My dear?) GRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!!!!!! HOW DARE YOU CALL KAGOME "MY DEAR"?! KAGOME IS-

The Hanyo, enraged by the comment from the God, unsheathes from his waist a rustic katana that seconds later becomes a colossal saber, a gleaming metal and a handle from which a bunch of hair emerges.

Kagome: (Here we go again...)

TETSUSAIGA!

SEKKI. 雪器!

A light enveloped the scene. The blond boy who called himself Yukine transformed into pure energy and, with astonishing speed, moved toward the hands of the man in the sweatsuit, materializing into two dual swords just moments before they clashed with the enormous steel saber. Sparks flew from the force of the collision.

Hiyori: Yato! Yuki! No-

Yato: Okay, I didn't want to resort to this. But if you want war, Lord Ayakashi, you'll get it! You'll regret fighting God Yato and his Sacred Treasure!

FIGHT!!!



Yato retreated with his swords and proceeded to attack Inuyasha again, who blocked each of the god's attacks with astonishing speed. In an unexpected move, Yato stopped his sword slashes to deliver a direct kick to the half-demon with such force that a shockwave briefly rippled through the trees. Inuyasha was sent flying through a series of trees into the distance.

Kagome and Hiyori: "Hey, stop this madness!!" Huh?!

They both sounded the same at that moment, finding it amusing.

Inuyasha, still angry after what had happened, let out a weak cry of pain, but he got back up with Tessaiga ready to counterattack his opponent. Yato moved toward him, but Inuyasha lost sight of him; Yato had disappeared into the dense green of the forest.

Inuyasha: What? Where?

But Inuyasha decided to calm down for a moment, taking a deep breath. The dog began to notice some Yokai nearby, but he specifically managed to locate his opponent, who seemed to have used an ability to hide.

Inuyasha: I'VE GOT YOU! NOW YOU'LL SEE—! **SCAR WIND!!**

Yukine: **Borderline!!**





In an instant, both attacks collided, creating a cloud of dust that swirled around the forest. It rose into the air as some people at Kagome's school watched the event with curiosity.

The half-demon charged angrily at Yato, ready to unleash another Scar Wind, but it was swiftly stopped by a spiritual barrier.

Inuyasha: A barrier?! What kind of god do you think you are?

Yato: Just one who brings happiness to people and puts an end to the Ayakashi!

Yukine: Yato, I think we should stop... He doesn't seem like a bad guy, but I feel like things are getting out of hand.

Yato and Inuyasha: Pfft, come on! He started it! Huh?! You didn't start it!!

Inuyasha: Fine, idiot, if you want to continue, I'll have no choice but to shatter your filthy barrier. **RED TESSAIGA, BARRIER-BREAKER!!**

The enormous steel sword turned red as it channeled a flowing energy. And with a single slash from Inuyasha, it shattered Yukine's Borderline and subsequently Yato himself... Or at least that's what the canine thought, until it was revealed that he was merely a toad youkai.

Inuyasha: What?! You've got to be kidding me!

Yato: Learning that trick was one of the best things you've ever learned, Yukine!

Yukine: Kazuma is a great teacher. But Yato, be careful!

Yato: Huh?!

Inuyasha: KONGOSOHA!!

An explosive rain of diamonds covered the distance between the half-demon and the god in seconds, sending Yato flying into the sky, pierced multiple times by the gems like swiss cheese. But far from what Inuyasha expected, Yato smiled. His wounds had vanished in the blink of an eye!

Inuyasha: (Is he like Naraku? But... I didn't even see him heal. I'll have to use the Meid-)

Yato: Yukine... Prepare yourself... This is the moment that could decide everything...

This is the Land of the Rising Sun! Your desecration shall not be allowed! Hear me! I am the god [Yato]! I now lay thee waste with the [Sekki], and expel thy vast defilement! I cleanse thee! — Rend!

A light swept through the area, as white and sacred as the one seen when the God summoned his Shinki at the start of the fight. Inuyasha observed this and readied Tetsusaiga for any attack the God might unleash. In a matter of seconds, two wind slashes, which instantly merged, hurtled toward the half-dog man. With a confident smile, he raised his sword vertically to catch the slashes.

Inuyasha: No matter how many strength tricks you pull out of your pocket, they'll all crumble when you face my BAKURYUHA!!

Causing a tornado with Yato's sacred attacks, even the former God of Calamity was astonished that a mortal half-Yokai could accomplish such a feat, while being redirected by his own attack. The force of the shockwave split the skies in two. Inuyasha seemed quite calm, until a blow from Kagome brought him back to reality.

Kagome: Idiot! The idea wasn't to continue fighting! Or have you forgotten about the shard? The guy in the sweatsuit still has it!

Inuyasha: Damn it, you're right... Let's continue then. I'm sure he's still alive anyway!

As Yato flew through the air, Hiyori, in her Ayakashi form, leaped between buildings, waiting for the moment she could catch him as he fell. The instant she reached him, she looked into his eyes. He was unharmed, but physically exhausted.

Hiyori: Yato, you have to stop this madness... Hand over this gem. It's not right to fight under these circumstances.

Yato: I won't let... objects like these fall into the wrong hands again. I appreciate your understanding, Hiyori, but consider this another job, okay? If possible, stay out of this!

At that moment, they were atop a building, while in the distance they spotted the hanyo carrying the black-haired girl on his shoulders. Yato got up again, but he wasn't sure he could do much with Yukine, until he noticed someone to the side, with brown hair and black-framed glasses, who was also looking back at him.

Yato: Kazuma!! Looks like I'm in luck today, huh?! Alright, let's finish this, Mr. Ears!!
REKKI 曆器!!

In an instant, Yato was now wearing a scarf and wielding another sword.

Yato: Long time no see, Kazuma!

Yukine: Same here!

Kazune: That's right... Yato, Yukine, I saw you in danger from a distance and was trying to contact you. But you only just came within range. What's the situation?

Yato: A weird dog-man and his owner are attacking us for possessing this gem fragment. He's some kind of Ayakashi, we can't give it back!

Kazune: Do you have his name?

Yato: His name... Inuyasha! I remember him, yes.

Yukine: Yato, Kazune! He's right in front of us!

Inuyasha had arrived, ready to pierce Yato with Tessaiga, but in an instant, Kazuma used Bakufu. Restricting the dog's movements mid-air, he sent Inuyasha plummeting quite a distance from the building.

Kagome: (Was that... a fall not caused by me? How is that...? Never mind! I have to help Inuyasha!)

Kagome: Sacred Arrows! I trust you!

The young Higurashi girl's arrows aimed directly at Yato, and although they were about to pierce the god, Hiyori instantly kicked each one away.

Kagome: I forgot he was with his girlfriend... I'll have to come to an agreement with her!

Yato descended from the top of the building to the asphalt street below, where the half-demon lay badly injured from the fall, blood trickling from his head. Inuyasha's rage was growing, his aura slowly shifting into something more violent. He braced

himself with his sword stuck in the ground, while Yato transformed Kazune into a bow firing fiery arrows. He was about to unleash his signature move, Crimson Bloom. The arrows were launched at Inuyasha, but they were instantly blocked by Tessaiga's sheath, which generated a protective barrier.

Yato: A barrier, huh? I guess we'll need even more power! Kazune!

CLOUDBURST.

An even greater rain of fire arrows descended upon the city, unnoticed by absolutely everyone. There were so many that, little by little, the barrier of the scabbard began to crack, until they reached Inuyasha, crushing and piercing him hundreds of times. Until all that could be seen were burning streets and a cloud of dust. Yato made contact with the ground and looked ahead, expecting to have finished off his opponent when the clouds dispersed, but what he saw froze him to the spot.

GRAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!



Flames engulfed his body, yet he remained completely unfazed. Inuyasha had unleashed his fury, losing all control. He was in his Pure Youkai form, growling with all the rage he had accumulated from the damage. On the ground lay Tetsusaiga in his normal, dirty, and damaged form. Yato had somehow expected this, but still readied Yukine's blades, ready to defend himself. But in the blink of an eye, the god had already been cut in his back. Yato tried to turn to counterattack swiftly, but the Pure Youkai had vanished from sight like an illusion. Yato bled, but his wounds

began to heal. However, another wound appeared at imperceptible speed, and another, and another, and another. Inuyasha was using his steel claws to finish off the god, who had no chance to defend himself.

***Kazune: He's too fast, I can't even track him... I'll have to... INUYASHA!!
BAKUFU!!***

The beast stopped, stopped by the enchantment. Yato jumped back to catch his breath. He was overwhelmed by Inuyasha's abysmal power and speed in this transformation.

Yato: I'll have to use Rend again... But... Yukine, full focus...!!

Yukine: Understood... Let's take advantage of the fact that he's stopped by the spell—

Inuyasha Youkai: GRAHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

With brute force, Inuyasha broke free from the restraints imposed by Bakufu. Piercing himself with his claws, Inuyasha unleashed his Blood Claws, blades that Yato reacted to swiftly, but which began to damage Sekki. Kazune quickly began casting a spell to put Inuyasha to sleep.

Kazuma: INUYASHA! RAKUSUI!!

Before the beast could continue, it instantly fell into a deep sleep. Seeing that his ability was effective, Yato walked toward his opponent, and wielding Kazune's katana, prepared to stab Inuyasha to finish him off. Then they noticed a small flea on Inuyasha's body, sucking his blood. This piqued their curiosity. It was Myoga, who was supporting his lord Inuyasha.

Yato: Hey! You! Little guy! Get out of here, I'm about to finish him off!

Myoga: Lord Inuyasha will never fall before an impure god like you! Don't think I haven't heard of you! You who cut the heavens and killed so many! Do you see your face? You should be ashamed! Shame on you!!

Yato: He's an Ayakashi, he-

Inuyasha, after being roused from his sleep by Myoga, rose once more, his anger unleashed and his gaze murderous, until a familiar voice called to him.

INUYASHA!!

Kagome had arrived on the scene, along with Hiyori, to stop the Yokai's murderous instinct. Inuyasha stared intently at Kagome, his expression changing.

Inuyasha (Youkai): K-Kagome...

Kagome: Inuyasha... I understand we want to retrieve the Shikon Jewel, but if you're going to keep fighting... Don't let it get to you!

Hiyori: Yato... I trust you, but that look... Is that how you want to make someone happy? It's not fair! It's not!

Yato: Hiyori... I'm sorry...

With a single arrow, that was enough to extract Inuyasha's soul from his body... In slow motion, there was no time for anyone to react as the Yokai's body fell and crashed to the ground... No one, except Tessaiga, who transformed into the Tessaiga Dragon, absorbed Inuyasha's soul back into his body. His expression returned to normal.

Kagome: Inuyasha... The power of...

Inuyasha: The power of Tessaiga Dragon... It brought me back, yes...

Yato: What?! How is that possible?

Inuyasha: You! You boastful god! I have to admit, you kicked my ass, okay?! My attacks may not have done anything to you. But if there's one thing you need to know, it's that if you play with Kagome's feelings, I will never forgive you!

Inuyasha's Tessaiga turned black, with a background of galaxies and nebulae. His gaze was clear; this would be the end for the god Yato. With a clean cut through space, the portal to the Nether World opened. Fire, chunks of asphalt, and trees were sucked into the portal, while Yato resisted, but he was no match for escaping it. Yukine, transformed into an Ayakashi wolf, tried to escape with his great speed, but it was useless. Yato and his Shinki were sent to the portal from which they could not return....

YABOKU!!!!

Yato was called by his real name by Hiyori, emerging from the portal immediately, but he continued to be subjected to several more cuts. Inuyasha had not only opened a portal, but he had also sent out several slashes that cut Yato repeatedly.

Hiyori: YABOKU!! YABOKU!! YABOKU!!!!!!

Yato: Hiyori..... You— Know— What to do.

Until finally, the large portal closed. And a flickering light... The scene ended.

Inuyasha and Kagome watched the sunset; the day was about to end. Both wore expressions of tragedy. They had recovered the gem. But at what cost? A situation where they had to sever a bond that seemed as strong as their own.

In contrast, in a dark house. While only sadness filled the air, a light brought the silhouette... of an infant.