

**Weirdest fanfics ever presents:**

# ANIME CATS X READER

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*You sat in the classroom, Waiting for class to be over. It was the last period, and the whole school day was just complete agony. Ever since the moment you walked in, all the energy drained out of you, and you wanted nothing more than to be back home again. Sitting in class, you began to daydream about going home, where you could finally see him again. Finally the bell rings, and you rush from your classroom to your locker and out the door.*

*You weren't even allowed to ride the bus anymore. People would tease you so much about everything you did, just because you were shy, and only talked about anime. They said the reason you had no friends was because you annoyed the crap out of everyone that dared talk to you. Your parents tried reporting the problem, but the school did nothing. It got so annoying, so you punched some random kid in the face. Now, you are forced to walk home, and endure the cold of winter each and every day. It isn't unbearable though, on the bright side you get to see him.*

*As you approach the house a block away from your house, you become excited. You make your way to the pavilion. Your heart starts to pound excitedly. You approach a lonesome little box that's sitting under a bench. The box had gotten slightly wet by now by the wet snowy slush all over the ground. You reached into the box and felt something soft and warm brush up against your hand. He was there.*

*You hear someone yell "Hey (Y/N)Whatcha doing here". You turn around quickly, and are face to face with a friend of yours. Her name was Tiffany, and*

you've known her for years. She pauses and looks at you, then down at the wilted cardboard box on the floor. "What's in the box?" she asks, eying you up suspiciously.

"Nothing's in the box! Nothing at all!" you say, trying your best to act natural. Tiffany is not convinced by this.

"Oh come on (Y/N)" she said "You can trust me! We've been friends for years! Also you're a really, really bad liar"

You heave a sigh. Your secret couldn't have been kept for very long, no matter how hard you tried. You reach in the box, and pull out a gray and white cat. It's small, just a little kitten still, it's fluffy, but it's very thin. You can feel its bones, peaking past its soft, fluffy exterior. It's mostly gray, with white on its paws and belly. Its tail has a bit of black at the very edge. It opened its eyes wide being shaken awake by having been scooped out of a box.

"OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOH THATS AMAZING!" Tiffany squeales. The cat curls up in your arms, digging its claws into you purring, and starts chewing on a loose strand of hair that falls over your shoulder. You pet the tiny kitten gently.

"I found him here yesterday. I wanted to take him home, but I can't because my mom and sister are allergic." You say with a sigh.

"Oh, thats a shame, he really seems to like you" Tiffany says. "I think you should take him with you anyway, It's going to be snowing tomorrow. Its supposed to be really bad. Like a snow storm!"

"Can you take him?" You ask. You know she already has two cats.

But she shakes her head. "I can't, My cats wouldn't be able to suddenly adjust to seeing a new baby"

You narrow your eyes at her "They seem to have adjusted fine to your new sister" you point out.

"I meant a cat baby!" she said, you rolled your eyes at her.

You look at the kitten curled up in your arms. Who would be cruel enough to abandon such an young, adorable baby cat? You decide your friend is right, you can't just leave this cat outside to freeze! You pick him up, and tuck him in your jacket

t, holding him close to your chest, and rush home.

You open the door to your house. No one else is home yet, your sister and mom both come home later. You rush to your room, and set the cat onto the floor. The cat walks around uneasily. But where would be the best place to hide him? Your eyes dart over to the closet. You don't have a litter box, so you fill a cardboard box with some cat litter that was lying in the basement from a project you recently did. You also take another box, and fill it with blankets to form a bed, remembering the fact that cats like warm places.

"Now the only problem is to name you" You say to that cat "Hmmmm I'll call you Shadow!" You decide. The cat doesn't seem to care, he's too mystified by the new room. He wanders around, sniffing everything. Suddenly you hear someone open a door loudly. You shove your cat into the closet. You run downstairs to greet your mom and your sister.

Your mom has to pick up your sister from her school. Your sister jumps on you, hugging you. "(Y/N)!!!!!" You shove her down.

You then pick up your computer and rush back to your room. You take your computer and crawl into your closet. Your closet is actually rather large, plenty of room for you to curl up next to your cat, and watch anime on your laptop. You turn the single closet light on. Some stupid theme song comes up, and the kitten keeps trying to force you to pet him. Not that you dislike it or anything, but he kept head butting your computer and getting hair on it. You feel tired, and soon you find yourself beginning to doze off.

You wake up to see that the world around you has changed. It's weird, everything looked more bright and colorful. You look around. You realize your computer next to you has disappeared, along with Shadow. You look around and

realize the door was left open. You gasp what if he got discovered? Your mom would probably throw him out into the snow. You race out of your room, but only to discover something odd. Your house is completely empty. This confuses you, since your mom almost never trusts you home alone, and even if she did, she would have told you she was leaving or at least left a note right? But you check your house everywhere, and you don't see a note lying around. Confused you decide to shrug it off, what really matters right now is finding Shadow. He wasn't anywhere inside your house, so that must mean he was out side, right? You rush out the door, thinking it wouldn't be hard to find him in the snow, But once you get outside...

There's no snow on the ground at all.

Something was wrong. Very very wrong. It was bright the grass was green, the sun was out, and the sky...It looked drawn. Why was it so pretty to look at?

"Something is definitely wrong here" You say outloud to yourself.

You decide that it would be best to keep looking for Shadow. Where could he have gone? You start to feel worried, Shadow is only a kitten, what if he got lost in this place? You weren't even sure if this was the same town you fell asleep in.

"SHAAAAAAAAAAAAADOOOOOOOOOOOW! HERE KITTY HERE KITTY!" You yell walking around your (or is it your) yard. You see a trail of paw prints in the mud, leading to a hole in the fence. You see the trail slowly fade out, but you see that it leads towards a strange building, that you never knew about before. No idea what kind of building it is, you decide to investigate.

You walk into the building, and see lots of doors, and a lowly lit seemingly endless. You decide to knock on the first door you can see.

The door immediately opens, its pulled so so fast that it almost knock you over. You're greeted by a girl with short black hair, who's wearing an eyepatch.

"Why has thee come to our club?" she asks in a voice with little emotion.

"I'm looking for my cat...um...have you seen him? He's grey...and-" you don't get to finish, because from behind you hear a loud crash, followed by someone yelling something about being a fake Mori summer or something like that. "Is everything alright? That sounded um.."

"Yes. Maybe." Said the eyepatch girl. From the background some guy yelled "Riikkaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Chimera's eating my hair! Oh yeah and I think Dekomori might have actually killed mori summer this time..."

You hear another crash, followed by even more yelling. The girl doesn't seem to notice. Or maybe that was normal? You try to change the subject back to your cat.

"So my cat, have you seen him?" you ask.

The girl shakes her head, "The only cat I've seen here is Chimera, but between you and me she's not a real cat. She's a familiar here to help me find the invisible boundary lines!" You blink, confused, and not having any idea of what she just said. A guy materializes next to her.

"No, Chimera is an ordinary cat" he says, obviously understanding your confusion. "You wanna come into the club room? Maybe we can help you look for your cat!"

You step inside the room. The first thing you notice, is a giant glowing pentagon that was taped onto the carpet with duck tape. You wonder what kind of club would have a pentagon on its floor?

"So is this like a devil worshiping club? Should I get out the black candles or something?" you ask.

"This is no ordinary club, however, we are not worshiping the devil. We are in search of the invisible boundary lines, and I The Eye Of The Wicked lord, will find them." The eye patch girl says.

"Right! And I am Dekomori, faithful servant to the eye of the wicked lord! And that's fake Mori summer and Dark flame master!"

You feel even more confused now. You look at the guy for translation. He sighs. "The one in the eye patch is Rikka, That's Dekomori, the one in the corner is...well the author forgot her name, so we're gonna keep calling her mori summer, and my name is Yuuta. What's your name?"

"Oh, I'm ((Y/N)))" You say. "So you guys are gonna help me look for my cat?"

"I'm not" The mori whatever girl says.

"It's probably better that way" Dekomori says.

You don't know what it is, but you feel a lot of tension between them. It miiight have been a wild guess, but something told you that those two really didn't like each other. But as long as someone was helping you look for your cat, you didn't care.

You and the other three step out into the surrounding outside. The light is so bright that you have to shield your eyes, but no one else seems to notice. You decide to spilt up, and look at different places around the town. You end up with the boy, Yuuta, and Rikka and Dekomori walk off in another direction. You and the guy try to make a conversation, but it's broken, because you have to keep screaming the name of your cat. After about 30 minutes, you don't see any signs of your cats around. While walking you notice a lot of lost cat posters, one with a strange name written on it. Seriously who names their cat Milord?

You look at the poster, and instead of looking in front of you, you walk right into someone. "Sorry" You say to the person. He's dressed in a tracksuit, and being followed by a girl and some bored looking teenager.

"Maybe I'll forgive you for fiiiiiive yen!" He says.

You blink confused "Yen? Isn't that currency japanese?"

"We're in Japan are we not?" The teen says sarcastically.

"Um.....No?" You say. Last time you checked, you were from America.

Even Yuuta looks confused now. "What do you mean? We're in Japan right now..."

*You are very confused now. You can't even speak Japanese, so how could you be in Japan talking to people? It didn't make any sense. What the heck was happening? It made your head spin.*

*"(Y/N)?" Yuuta says "Are you ok? You look upset..."*

*"Upset is an understatement" You say "I'm not even Japanese, I'm from America, I can't speak Japanese at all!"*

*"Then how are you talking to us?" The girl asks*

*"I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA!" You say, "BUT WHO CARES I JUST WANT TO FIND MY CAT!!!"*

*"I'll help you find your cat for ten yen!" The tracksuit guy says.*

*"I thought it was only fi-" The girl started to say, but she was abruptly interrupted by the tracksuit guy.*

*"It's ten yen, especially since you're wasting my talents on another lost cat!"*

*You are confused again. "What talents?" You ask.*

*"Just being god to you filthy humans nothing special!" The tracksuit guy says proudly. Next to him, the teen rolls his eyes. The girl looks annoyed at him.*

*"Your A god." she says "And a pretty crappy one too"*

*You look at Yuuta "They sound just like your friend with they eyepatch"*

*"You mean Rikka? She has Chuunibyou. Usually you grow out of it, doesn't this guy seem a little old to have Chuunibyou?"*

*"Chuunibyou?" You ask*

*"It's basically just having an overactive imagination." Yuuta says.*

*"That makes sooo much sense" You say.*

*"No! I really am a god! Jeez Hyori, why does everyone think I'm crazy when I say that!" The tracksuit guy says.*

*The girl rolls her eyes "Yes, I wonder why"*

*"Maybe it's because a tracksuit wearing god with a bandana around his neck is the stupidest thing people have ever heard" The teenager says.*





"The chances are highly unlikely that this cat was yours. This cat is black, and yours is grey right?" Rikka scoops up the cat. She was right, the cat she found was slightly older, and it wasn't grey.

You sigh frustrated. The new cat is cute though, you reach out to pet it, and it rubbed its head against you purring. You like this cat too, but your mother wouldn't let you have one cat, let alone two...

"I think I'll call her Nekomata" Rikka says

"So you plan on keeping her?" says Yuuta

"Yes I will need all the assistance I can get in my search for the invisible boundary lines!"

Yuuta sighed. "Ok but I'm not cleaning two litter boxes"

"Wait, where's Chimera?" Dekomori says

"Chimera?" Yuuta yells

"Chimeraaaaaaaaaa" Rikka shrieks desperately

You realized that Chimera is gone.

You all run around frantically, you somehow get separated from the rest of the group. It doesn't matter, you planned to meet them back at the building anyway. You keep running, thinking that maybe the cat went this way, seeing as it was the only direction you weren't really looking at. You continues sprinting, until you find yourself suddenly tripping over something. With a shriek, you topple over onto the ground. You start to get up when you hear a voice "Oh miss, I am so terribly sorry, but I saw this cat and couldn't help myself..."

You jump up immediately "Did you say cat?"

You realize the man is holding Chimera. He's dressed in really old fashion clothes. You can't help but think this guy is a weirdo...

"CHIMERA!" You yell.

The guy looks at the cat, then at you, then back to the cat. "This is your cat? Ah well, my master would never let me have a cat anyway." He hands you the cat.

"She's not my cat, but she is my friends cat..." You start to say, then you realize something. "Wait a minute, you're speaking English. Like actual English!"

"Yes I am" the man said, he had an accent that sounded very british. Maybe he was from England? You didn't know, you've never been there before.

"I thought this wasn't america anymore...I'm so confused..." You start to say.

"I can speak to you in another language if that's what you would prefer" The man said.

"No, I can't even speak another language. I mean aside from the things I've learned from watching anime, but that doesn't really count." You say.

You hear someone yell loudly "Sebaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaastian!" the man's ears perk up almost like a cat. "Well, looks like the master calls for me, glad I could help this cat find it's way home. Farewell"

"Wait!" You yell, the man turns around. "You're going to need all the help you can get finding Shadow. "You like cats right? Can you help me find my cat?"

"Probably not, you see my master hates cats" The man said

"Could you at least tell me if you see a grey looking cat thing? Wait did you say your master...?"

The man just looked at his clock thing. (Yes that's what you decided to call it) "Ugh at this rate we're gonna be late for dinn-"

"SEBBY CHAN!!!" shouted a voice. The cat lover looks up at the roof a random building. You spot some weird red haired girl with sharp teeth. Wait, the more you look, the less like a girl she looked. Was that a girl? Actually, a more important question would be, why did they have a chainsaw? Why were they on the roof? Why did they have sharp teeth? Ok, so maybe there were a lot of important questions...

The red head jumps down. You would have been surprised, but then you remembered your sudden convenient abilities to speak japanese. I'll just go with it, you decide.

*You look at the strange red head, but he doesn't seem to notice you at all.*

*"Looks I've found you dear bassy!" the redhead says, the cat lover just looks mildly annoyed. "I don't have time to deal with you Grell, I have to get back to the young master! I also have to help this little human thing find their pet cat! It's very important stuff!"*

*"Helping such a poor innocent young child, I was right, there is a soft side under that devilish facade!"*

*"Young!" you say "I'm (Y/A)!"*

*"Yes, Yes, very young. You humans have such short life spans, and you've barely lived through yours at all" The cat lover said sounding very matter of fact.*

*"Please tell me your not another god thing..."*

*"Actually quite the opposite!" The cat lover said*

*"Wait another...?" the weird perverted redhead said.*

*"Wait so you're a demon who loves cats? I'd be surprised, but I literally just watched a pervert jump off a roof..." You say,*

*"WHY AM I THE PERVERT!" The pervert says.*

*You decide to ignore him "Just please tell me if you see my cat. I don't wanna loose him here he's only a kitten and he doesn't know his way around. I'm sure a fellow cat lover could understand!"*

*"Alright, but I really do have to get going my master is probably lost because he has no common sense!"*

*"I heard that sebastian!" You turn around to see some short kid with blue hair. For some reason he's also wearing old fashioned clothes. Oh and he also has a britishy accent. (Your welcome louiza.)*

*"Ooooooooooooooh thaaaaaaaats your master." You say.*

*The short kid thing seemed to just notice your existence. "Sebastian, why are you talking to random peasants AND IS THAT GRELL? WHY IS GRELL HERE???"*

*"Yeah why are you here?" you ask*

"Because the plot needed someone to fangirl over bassy chan if you're not gonna do it!" Said Grell.

"NO IT REALLY DOESNT!" sebastian says, looking like he wanted to murder someone.

"AHA! SO YOU ARE A GIRL???????" You say a lot louder than you meant to.

"DID YOU JUST ASSUME MY GENDER????"

"um..... Well you called yourself a fangirl.....I'm very confused by you..." You try to explain, but you end up just making it sound worse.

"HOW DARE YOU I AM A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS I NEED COMFORTING FROM THE SOFT GENTLE ARMS OF MY BASSY!!!!!"

You are now even more confused. You are really starting to wish you hadn't said anything. "OK OK IM SORRY PLEASE JUST GO AWAY" You yell.

"Trust me, if we could make him go away, we would have done it a loooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooong time ago" says sebastian the weird cat loving demon guy.

"I'm sorry I just wanted help finding my cat!" you say

"Cat? Cats are such filthy creatures" The blue haired midget guy says.

"Says the guy who dresses like he's from the victorian era!" You say. Apparently now you just roasted the midget guy, because he looks taken back.

"You mean it's not the victorian era?????" The blue haired kid looks puzzled. "What year is it then?????????????"

"Some time in the 2000nds I don't know when." you reply.

"HOOMUN! CIEL! MASTERRRR! WE NEEDS TO GOEZ NOWSSSSS" The cat loving demon guy says "I MUST ESCAPE THAT THING" He points at the red headed perverted psycho with a chainsaw, then picks up the blue haired guy, who's name is apparently ciel.

"Ok this is happening" the blue haired kid says "ok well make me food now demon-I MEAN TOTALLY HUMAN NOT A DEMON BUTLER AHAHAH."

"Right" he says and sprints off.

You feel confused. You have no idea what just happened, so you continue to wander around aimlessly looking for your cat. You continue to call out "Shadow! Shaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaadooooooooooooooooooooooooow!" But you still have no luck. You sit down angrily and feel like you're going to cry. Your lost, and have no idea where you are, or if you're even still speaking the same language any more, and you lost a tiny kitten who can barely fend for himself. You feel like the absolute worst, you're about to break down and start sobbing, when a hand touches your shoulder.

You quickly jump up to your feet and start karate chopping everything within reach "AAAAAAAH! PERVERT! DONT TOUCH MEEEEEEEEEE!!!"

A tall blonde kid jumps back in surprise "Jeez, not even haruhi has given me that reaction before!"

"I do mentally" said a girl(?) in a sarcastic voice. "Maybe you shouldn't go around throwing your hands on people Tamaki-senpai"

"Well she looked depressed!" Tamaki argued "I felt bad for her! I thought I could swoon her out of depression with my good looks!"

"Tamaki, you should know by now that you're swooning costs at least one container of commoners coffee!" said a guy with a shady note book, and suspicious looking glasses.

"What?" You say interrupting their conversation.

"We measure money in coffee now" said the suspicious glasses guy, "Because one of our members is too stupid to know how real money works. Without me where would the club be?"

"I don't think it's possible that we don't know you" said a kid with weird spikey light brown hair.

"Yeah your family kinda owns everything." Said an identical kid, with the exact same weird light brown spiky hair.

"We're getting off topic here!" screeched the blonde guy, then he grabbed you by the arm and pulled you into some kind of weird hug "Did you see this poor crying person? We're the host club we need to help her! We have to because plot! Can't you see how sad they are? Tell us, please. Whatever is the matter?"

You push the weird blonde guy...his name was tamaki? You push him off of you, annoyed with his sympathetic hug. You count the people in the group, one blonde pervert, one soulless tax collector who measures money in coffee, one reverse trap, twins, a giant dude who still hasn't said much, and a three year old sitting on top of the quiet guys head eating cake. So there was what...six people? You didn't know how much help any of them would be, but you decided the more people on the lookout for your cat the better.

"Well" You say "My cat ran away, he is a small gray kitten, and I'm trying to find him. Can you guys help me please?"

"Of course we'll help you!" the blonde guy said "after all, that's kinda an entire plot point, and the reason this club exists in the first place!"

"Your club exists to rescue peoples cats?" You ask

"No, we exist to entertain rich girls with too much time on their hands, but we also have to help people because the plot says so" said the shady guy with the glasses and the note book.

"The plot of what?" you ask

"Never mind not important" He says, and goes back to writing stuff down in his note book. For some reason, you get a strong sense that it's some type of yaoi fanfiction.

Suddenly you hear the little kid who was eating cake say "Hey the cat was supposed to be a grey kitten right?"

*"Yeah" You answer*

*"Is it the one that's right there?" he asks, pointing to a cat that's hiding in the bushes. Surprisingly enough, that was the cat you were looking for.*

*"SHADOW!" You yell, and you leap at it, giving him a joyful hug. The cat tries hard to struggle out of your grasp, before finally giving in. You then hear a quiet whisper "I have something I should tell you..."*

*It takes you a moment to realize who just spoke to you*

*Shadow talked.*

*Your cat legit just started talking.*

*You wondered if you should feel shocked. If you should feel confused.*

*But you don't.*

*You're too confused already, by everything that's happened, to even possibly consider being more confused. With all the weird people claiming to be in Japan, when they were clearly speaking english, too that guy who somersaulted off of a roof, you completely felt like giving up.*

*I bet this is all a dream*

*You weren't so sure, but you wondered if you were dreaming. Would you wake up to find a non talking shadow next to you? You didn't even know anymore.*

*"Shadow You can talk?" You say skeptically, but you know by now that it's true.*

*"Yes" The cat says "I could talk this whole time. There wasn't really a good chance for me to tell you this, but now that you've found me, I guess it might be the best opportunity"*

*"Start off by telling me why you can talk" You say to him "Most cats I know don't do this"*

*"To be fair, I'm not a real cat. I'm the ruler of this world you see. I can shapeshift though, and I chose the form of a cat to find someone who will help me rule and eventually take my place. I wanted to find someone who was kind hearted, and determined enough to find a runaway cat." Shadow says, which you still can't get over, considering he's a cat.*

*"So... You chose me?" You say.*

*"Yeah something like that, you see I'm kind of getting desperate. This world was created, It's a place where a lot of the rules that apply in your world don't apply. Since there isn't really any rules here, there needs to be some kind of person maintaining order. Its me for right now, But we only last for a hundred years, and then we die, and need to be replaced. On the bright side, you'll get some cool magic powers to run this place, like shapeshifting and stuff." Shadow said.*

*"The rules? I'm confused. So this is like an alternate universe?" You ask.*

*"It's kind of like a whole bunch of universes alternate to your reality threw up at the exact same time and created this place.*

*"So I get to be the ruler?" You say "What's the catch?"*

*"Catch?" Shadow repeats.*

*"There's always a catch" You say.*

*"You're right, there's a catch. If you say yes then everyone you know will forget that you ever existed, and you can never return to them. It'll be like you've never even existed in the first place. You also won't ever be able to stop ruling this place." Shadow said "But there's also a catch if you leave, you won't remember me, or anything that happened while you were here. Plus you also won't get super awesome plot convenient powers."*

*"So now I have to decide?" you ask. You have no idea, what will you do? Will you stay and become the ruler...Or will you leave and forget this place?*



*Ending #1 You stay:*

*"I'll do it. I'll rule this place" You finally have made your decision. You'll stay until shadow's hundred years are up, then you'll take over.*

*"I'm glad to hear that" Shadow said "I'm very glad to hear that."*

*"So..." you say "Is something supposed to happen here or..."*

*You look around nervously, you expected something a little less...anticlimactic. What exactly were you expecting? A giant cloud of sparkly blue mist to suddenly flow through your body, or your eyes to light up with a weird glowy green or something? You weren't sure exactly what you were expected, but you expected something to happen...*

*"Well" shadow said "You need to wait for about seven more years, I've been ruling this place for ninety three years now."*

*"So I have to wait seven years to actually become the ruler of this place?"*

*You say.*

*"Don't look so annoyed" shadow said "It takes a lot of training, don't forget I'm letting you be the ruler of basically an entire world here. If you really didn't want to wait the seven years...You could always kill me"*

*"No thanks" You say "I don't feel like you killing me with all mighty alternate universe cat god magic thank you very much."*

*Suddenly the world around you melted away, and you were standing in an empty looking room, with shadow...but it wasn't shadow, it was a human. You gap, and stagger back. "AAAAH!"*

*"Not so loud Y/N!" he hissed "My eaaars! And yes, I am a human now, because I want to be humany ok? Also because I need thumbs to hold stuff. You know how inconvenient paws can be?"*

*"But we were just....you were a cat...I...I give up on trying to care anymore"*  
*You say. You can't tell exactly how old human shadow is, but he was at least*

ninety three , so the fact that he had gray hair shouldn't have been weird right? That was if his hair was actually even gray, it was a weird silver color, that reflected light almost as if it was made of metal, and he still had very cat-like eyes. You figured it was just lazy shapeshifting.

"Now, you just have to pledge yourself to this world, you have to promise that you'll never abandon your job as the ruler of this world...or something" Shadow said "what was the pledge again? I think I left it on a note...Oh here, yeah just read off of this piece of paper"

You look at the paper, there's a bunch of random latin words, you have no idea what any of them mean. In fact, your not even sure they're written in latin, they could just be made up. You do your best to pronounce the words, still having no idea what you said, or if you said it right.

"Great!" Shadow said "You're officially the ruler in training...or something. Now, you just have to wait seven years"

"Or kill you" You say. Shadow chuckles, but you don't. After all, you weren't entirely joking...

## Ending #2

"I-I can't do it" You say "I can't take over a place like this...and I don't want to be forgotten...I just can't do it"

"I understand" Shadow said. He sounded disappointed, you weren't sure exactly why, but you felt kinda bad for him.

"I'll send you back now." shadow said "I'll try again with a different human. I'll find one eventually"

"Good bye" You say quietly, as the world around you melts into darkness.

You wake up in the closet, having no idea what just happened. Your computer is next to you, open with a tab. It's a google doc, with just one word

*"Bye"*

*You felt confused, you were sure you'd been watching anime or youtube or something. You also don't remember opening a google doc, or typing out just one word. Strangely enough, you felt like you had a very odd dream, but you couldn't remember any of it. You hear a door open from downstairs, and your mom yell "We're hoooooomel!"*

*You quickly shuffle out of the closet, and rub your eyes a few times. You then walk down the stairs, and are met with a tackle hug from your sister. Suddenly she sneezes and jumps backwards.*

*"Have you been petting a cat or something?" Your mom asks, pointing at your shirt. You notice that your shirt was covered in gray cat hair. You felt very confused. You hadn't pet a cat recently...had you? You shake your head "No, I didn't pet any cats." you say, but now you were even more confused.*

*The only thing you did remember from the dream you had was a small gray cat but....There was no way that it was real right?*

*You decide you change your cat hair covered shirt, and soon, you forget all about the strange occurrence.*

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*One day, while walking to school, you notice a small gray cat that seemed to be hiding in the bushes. You saw it out of the corner of your eye as you passed it, but as you turned around, it disappeared, seemingly into thin air. You turn around to keep walking to school, but you get a sudden feeling. A sudden, nagging feeling, like you were forgetting something important. But you had no idea what.*

*Ending #3*

*"I have no idea what I want to do!" You say "You can't just suddenly spring an important decision on me!"*

"Um...Well....You kinda have to make a decision or else..." Shadow seemed kind of confused.

"But I have absolutely no idea what is happening, I just give up." You say. Suddenly, Rikka, runs over to you "SO HAST THOU FOUND THE CAT YEEEE oh wow you have"

Yato jumps out from a nearby trash can "I can still keep the five yen right?"

"Well it's not mine so sure" you say

You also see, that the cat loving demon, and the blue haired kid, were running down the street in the background, being chased by the redhead perv with the chainsaw.

You still had no idea what you were supposed to do. You finally made a decision.

"I want chocolate." You blurt out. "I can't decide if I wasn't to stay or not, but I can decide that I want chocolate"

"Wow" Shadow said "After all of this, you choose food."

"I just don't want to make a decision yet!" You say "I really can't! It's like ordering off of the desert menu!"

"Well" shadow said "I don't know what to say to that"

"How about cats?" I said "I choose cats"

"That's not even a choice you can make, but I'll let it slide" shadow said "Since you're starting to annoy me"

Then suddenly the world seemed to fade into nothingness.

You woke up on a cold stone floor. You see a room that was fairly empty, it had a lot of shelves, and a desk. You also notice about ten cats, one of them rubs his cheek against your leg. You notice that the shelves have lots of chocolate on them. You also notice that on the desk, there was a computer, you walk over to the computer, and see that it's open to your email. You see that you have only one email. You open that email, and see that it's from someone you don't know. It

*reads "tell me when you've made an actual decision. Until then, enjoy being locked in a room full of cats."*