

# Living near the Ocean

## FuuxMugen and FuuJin Friendship

Von abgemeldet

### Kapitel 1: Reunion

Chapter 1 - Reunion

“COME BACK HERE YOU LITTLE TWIT! I’M GOING TO RIP YOUR STUPID HEAD OFF!”, yelled Mugen as he chased after a little redhead, who suddenly turned to the right and left the dirty street he or she was running on.

Mugen hadn’t been able to catch the little kid, what made him even angrier. That little brat had stolen his and Jin’s food.

Jin on the other side, was running after another kid, with short, black hair, definitely a boy.

He was, of course not as loud as Mugen, but at least as angry as him. They hadn’t eaten normal food in ages, because they were once again on a journey, searching for their friend Fuu.

He still couldn’t believe how this had happened.

Flashback

It was no ordinary pair that walked through the doors of the little village. The one was without a doubt, a Samurai. One look of his eyes, through his thin glasses, would let you freeze, and his swords seemed to emit a mysterious aura.

The other one was, without a doubt, a criminal. You could see the prison-tattoos on his hands. His wild hair and his fiery attitude was able to give you goose bumps.

These two very unordinary men placed themselves right before a little stand, to buy something to eat.

“We barely have any money left”, whispered the Samurai.

“Tell me something I don’t know yet”, said the other one and ordered some Dangos and a few Onigiri.

The two men argued for a little time, whether they would find the girl they were searching for in this little village or not.

Then, after a few minutes a little boy with raven black hair approached them.

"E-Excuse me?", he stuttered. "I-I accidentally overheard your conversation. H-How does that girl you are searching for, look like? I think I might know her."

At first, the two men were looking at the young boy suspiciously, because his very timid attitude,, but then told him all about Fuu.

What they didn't notice was the cute little girl with red hair, who stole their food, and ran away as fast as she could.

The little boy blinked. "Ehm..." He waited until the little girl was a little bit down the street. "I think your food just got stolen."

Mugen and Jin, both shocked, turned around and immediately chased after the little girl until they heard the little boy cry.

"Thank you very much for lunch!"

'That does it', thought Mugen and pulled his sword.

"RUN AFTER THAT LITTLE BOY JIN! I'LL CATCH THAT LITTLE REDHEAD!"

Flashback End

,I knew I should have stayed in bed today', thought Jin as he raced after the little boy.

He turned to the left and ran as fast as his little feet carried him.

After a short run trough a very dirty and narrow alley, he turned left again.

The last thing Jin could see, was that the little boy dashed into a little teahouse.

'Now I've got you, kid'. He ran to the teahouse... and suddenly bumped into Mugen, who ran out of another alley right next to him.

"What the...", yelled Mugen and landed on the floor.

"They fled into the teahouse Mugen.", said Jin as he collected his swords.

Mugen grinned evilly. "Oh really... I would really like some tea with my Onigiri."

Within seconds, the two men ran into the teahouse, pulled their swords and took a look.

“ COME HERE! GIVE ME BACK MY FOOD YOU TWO LITTLE BRATS!”, cried Mugen. He didn't care about the panic he caused in the teahouse.

The guests fled outside and stared at the entrance in shock.

The two little kids were pressed into a corner, the little boy standing in front of the girl in order to protect her.

“MOMMY! HELP!”. The little girl pressed herself against the back of the young boy and cried.

“Say your last prayers you two.”, whispered Mugen as he approached the two children.

Then, just before he could cut the black haired boy in halves, something collided with his head.

“LET GO OF THEM YOU...”...the voice stocked.

It was a very familiar voice. A voice that Mugen and Jin had searched for a very long time now.

“Oh my god! Mugen! I'm sorry!”

Fuu threw away her pan and bent down on the floor to look at Mugens bump.

Then she looked up to Jin. “W-What are you guys doing here?!”, she cried and threw herself into Jins arms.

Jin hugged her in return tightly, completely forgetting about the two kids in the corner.

“It's good to see you again Fuu-chan.”, he said and looked at her.

She had grown a little taller, and had definitely matured in certain areas, but her hair and her face were the same.

She had grown from a young foolish girl, to a young woman.

After a few moments, she let go of Jin and threw her arms around Mugen, who had just stood up.

“Uff..”, was the only sound that he could make, because he was trying to keep his balance. Putting on hand around Fuus waist and the other one on a nearby table, he couldn't help but smile.

They had found Fuu. They were all together again.

“Let go of my Mum you ugly man!”. Suddenly the little redhaired girl kicked Mugens knee and pulled at Fuus Kimono.

"Mommy! Get away from him! He's dangerous. He wanted to kill us!"

Mugen let go of Fuu, because of the pain in his knee, and because of surprise.

That two little kids called her 'MOMMY!

'This can't be', he thought. 'What happened with her the last years?'

Fuu bent down and pulled the little girl close to her and lifted her into her arms.

She scowled. "Mayu, Jirou? Did you two steal other peoples meals again? I told you two to stop that! We might not have very much, but it's enough for the three of us."

She sighed, and turned again to Mugen and Jin.

"Well. I think I have to explain some things to you to. First of all: Welcome to Sakura Inn , my own teahouse.", she smiled. "I'm sure you two are very exhausted. As you are my friends you can stay for free."

She let the little girl back to the ground, who ran back to the boy.

Fuu walked to the corner and stood behind the two children. She put her arms around both of their shoulders and smiled.

"And I want you two to meet some very precious kids. These are Jirou...", she shook the little boy a little, "...and Mayu."

Then she took a look at one of the tables, only to find the onigiri and the dangos. "I'd say these are yours? I'm very sorry, I told them so often to stop stealing other peoples food. You two! Appologise."

The little boy crossed his arms in front of his chest.

"I'm not apologising to people I don't even know."

Fuu hit his head.

"Well than I'll have to introduce these two men to you. These are Mugen and Jin. I told you a lot of stories of our journey together. Don't you two remember?"

Mayu and Jirou were staring with awe at the two scary men, while Jin and Mugen stared at Fuu.

'She has CHILDREN?!', they thought surprised.

Jin tried his best not to look too shocked, while Mugen just stared at her in utter disbelief.

Fuu herself felt very uneasy. A very weird silence had settled between the five persons in the teahouse, so she decided to speak up.

“Well we have a lot to catch up to! Jin, Mugen you two can sit down and I’ll serve you tea”, she said smiling.

“And you two”, she shot freezing looks at the kids “... are going upstairs until I call you down here. Understood?”

The two kids nodded, and dashed off.

And so they finally were together again. Fuu, as happy as ever. Jin, not so cool as ever. Mugen, shocked like never before in his life.

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