

Living near the Ocean

FuuxMugen and FuuJin Friendship

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 5: Beauty

Mugen didn't dare to hurt the little girl. Fuu was in the room next door, and she would hear him. Not to mention the other little brat. He already had a lot of bruises on his knees, he didn't need another one. But he didn't know how much longer he would last.

"U-uncle Mugen...You have to hold still!", whined Mayu as she was brushing Mugens hair. "I only allow you to accompany Uncle Jin and Mommy if you look fine."

Mugen sighed. 'I shouldn't have said yes. Now that Eric-san will stick to me all the time. But maybe Jin is more his type', he thought and let the little girl continue.

Fuu had tried to wash a Yukata for him, that he would have to wear, but he was strictly against it. Jin had been given a new one, which fitted him perfectly, but Mugen didn't want to look too nice. That was not his style.

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"Mommy's late.", Mayu said, sitting next to Mugen and Jin in the dining room.

They waited for her to go to the festival.

'Why are girls always that late when they have to dress up?', thought Mugen.

He leaned back and took again a look at little Mayu.

She was called Mayu because of him. He didn't know whether to like that or not. 'She's cute though', he thought. And this thought shocked him.

'What the hell?! I'm a man! That word shouldn't even be in my vocabulary!'

He stood up and began to run around in the dining room nervously.

Jin shot him a confused look.

"Something wrong Mugen?", he asked and almost had a concerned face.

He didn't have the chance or the air to answer.

Fuu was walking down the stairs, but he had to look twice, to make sure that it was really her that was wearing the shining blue kimono, with the dark ribbon, a little white bag, white earrings and shoes and a dark blue flower in her hair.

"Mom!", called Jirou. He was running after Fuu, holding a silver necklace with a dark blue stone on it.

"You forgot something.", he said and placed the necklace around his mothers neck. He grinned.

"Perfect. You look amazing Mom."

She smiled and tousled his hair. "Thanks. What would I do without my Knight-in-shining-armour?"

Fuu gave him a kiss on his forehead, and stroked Mayus hair, who was hugging her legs.

Jirou blushed a little, but didn't say a word.

Jin smiled. "You look amazing Fuu-chan.", he said and stood up.

Fuu thanked him, and gently pushed Mayu aside.

"Okay you two. I don't know when I will be back okay? You will be eating dinner and then go up to bed. Is that clear?"

Jirou pulled a face. "But Mommy! What if the Pig-uncle is mean to you? I have to protect you!"

Fuu sighed. "Jirou. I'll tell you that one last time. Don't call him Pig, that's my line. And secondly, he would never hurt me. Isn't that right Mugen?"

She smiled and looked at him. He had gained his coolness back and smirked. "Never."

He sighed. He didn't want to be near that little brat anymore? "Can we go now? I want some sake."

"Is that everything you are thinking of Mugen?", asked Jin and fixed his swords. He went outside and waited for Fuu to come out.

Mugen was the last to leave the teahouse. He followed Jin and Fuu, who were talking with each other a few meters in front of him.

He didn't want to talk with Fuu, because he wasn't sure if he could talk without

drooling.

'Okay, okay, I admit it. She looks gorgeous', he thought and sighed. He desperately needed some sake.

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"Oh! This is such a sad story Jin-san! You only get to see Shino san a couple of times in the year? That's what I call real love!", cried Eric, as Jin finished his story.

Fuu giggled. "All that matters is, that he's happy, don't you think Eric-san?"

Eric smiled back. "Of course darling. Here have another dango.", he said and gave her and Jin another tablet.

"Thank you Eric-san.", said Jin and was happy that he had something to occupy him. He wanted to go and sleep. This person really was nice, but also annoying when talking too much. Worse than Fuu in her former days.

"Jin, do you know where Mugen went?", asked Fuu and looked around.

She was a little concerned about him. He hadn't talked much since they had gotten here, and normally, especially when sake and something to eat was involved, he was very talkative.

"I don't know he answered." 'When did he escape? Idiot. Could have taken me along', he thought and took a sip from his tea.

"I'll look for him", she said and stood up.

'My chance!', thought Jin and also stood up. "I'll help you. Eric-san, it was a pleasure to meet you."

He went out, leaving Fuu and Eric behind.

"A very gentle man, don't you think Fuu-chan? He would make a wonderful husband."

Fuu blushed a little.

"Eric-san! You heard him, he already has a woman he loves. And I already have another man in mind."

Eric smiled. "If you are searching for this man, I saw him leaving a while ago. I think he went to the centre of town."

Fuu gave him a thankful smile and winked. "Good night and thanks Eric-san", she called, and left his teahouse to search for Mugen.

Jin was nowhere to be seen. 'That's coherent', she thought and had a lot of pity with

him. Eric-san hadn't stopped asking him everything that he wanted to know. 'Poor Jin.'

She was greeted by a lot of people, while walking down the street. Everyone in town knew her and the kids, and they loved them.

Fuu didn't have to look for long. After a while of walking, she saw a lot of people, standing near a stand, watching a man with a very unordinary haircut and a sword, trying to win prizes with throwing little balls and knock over cans.

She sighed. "Mugen?", she asked, but he only smirked. "Fuu? What do you want? I'll win you a price."

Now that was something new. He had never given her something. He didn't give a damn if she was happy or not. Why would he like to give her a present?

"Doesn't matter. I already won 2 stuffed animals. Take them."

He put the balls back on the table of the stand and pulled her aside, away from all the people.

"M-Mugen! Hey! Don't pull that hard okay?!".

But he didn't hear.

Fuu, having a little brown bear and a little white bunny in her arms, was being pulled down the street.

"Sorry. I had to get out of there. They were all staring at me like I was some kind of...".

He sighed. "You know what I mean."

He sat down on a little bench and rested his arms on his knees.

'What's up with him?', thought Fuu and took a seat beside him.

"Mugen? Are you alright?"

Once again, her voice sounded concerned. He hated it when she was concerned.

"I'm okay", he said, without looking at her. He couldn't look at her. He didn't know if he could restrain himself.

She frowned. "Mugen...Don't you dare lie to me. You're acting weird."

He gave her a short laugh and picked the little brown bear from her arms.

"I'm winning little toys for your little brats. Of course I'm acting weird."

He sighed. "And I don't know why."

And before he could realise what happened, Fuu hugged him.

'Physical contact. Exactly the thing I wanted to prevent.'