

Living near the Ocean

FuuxMugen and FuuJin Friendship

Von abgemeldet

Kapitel 4: Festival Plans

Chapter 4 – Festival plans

Mugen took a close look. The street they were walking on was very ... He didn't know how to describe the huge amount of flowers everywhere.

Of course he knew that it was spring. There was nobody who wouldn't notice that the days were getting longer, the snow was melting and that everything was getting green again.

Life was coming out wherever you looked, but he had never seen so many flowers at one single place, like on this road. It was ...very...

"You don't like it, don't you?", sighed Fuu and looked very sad.

Flowers were very...girly. Since searching for the sunflower samurai, his opinion concerning flowers changed although flowers and the samurai didn't have anything in common.

"... It's very... colourful.", he said and once again took a look. "Why are there so many flowers anyway?"

Fuu took a bellflower from one of the nearby stands and walked beside him again. "Tonight's the Flower Festival. This village celebrates it every year. A lot of fireworks, a lot to eat, dancing, having fun...", she sighed again.

"What's wrong?", questioned Mugen.

He didn't want to admit it but he suddenly had the urge to comfort her.

He didn't like it when she was sad. He hated it when she was crying. Especially when he was the cause of it.

'What in de WORLD is wrong with me?'

"Always went alone the last 3 years, because kids aren't allowed. You think Jin would like to come?"

'You wouldn't want to come along with me anyway. Watching all the beautiful girls in the village I suppose.' she thought and walked on.

Mugen nearly dropped one of his rice-bags.

"Oh I knew it. You still have a thing for him haven't you?"

He hated it, that he nearly sounded jealous. But he sure did sound angry.

Fuu waited for him and gave him a confused glance. "Wait, what do you mean still? And no, I don't have a thing for him. I never had. He's one of my best friends and you know that."

Before Mugen was able to answer, the two heard a voice behind them, calling for Fuu.

"Fuu-chan!!"

They both turned around and saw a young man with short, dark-blonde hair running after them.

When he reached them, he rested his hands on his knees and breathed heavily.

'Who's that?', thought Mugen and took a closer look at the man who slowly gained his breath back.

His clothes weren't fancy, he was a little bit smaller than him. His eyes were a catch though. They were ice-blue. Mugen also noticed, that he surely wasn't born in Japan.

"Eric-san.", smiled Fuu and gave him a quick hug and a kiss on the cheek. "How are you?"

'Eric? What's with that weird name? And what's up with that kiss?!, thought Mugen and set his rice bags to the ground. 'He's not armed. Good.'

"Oh darling, I'm worn out.", he sighed and returned the kiss. "I just wanted to know...", then he seemed to notice Mugen, because he was shooting death glares at him.

"And who might that be?", Eric said, smirking. He eyed Mugen from head to toes.

"Oh. I'm sorry Eric-san." She smiled. "This is Mugen. You know, I told you about him and Jin. They are here for a visit."

She turned to Mugen. "Mugen, this is Eric-san. He was my first friend in town and he often helps with the kids."

"Ah the famous Mugen! Nice to meet you!", he took Mugens hand and shook it enthusiastically. "I always wanted to meet the guys who took care of my precious Fuu-chan."

Mugen was too shocked to defend himself. 'HIS Fuu-chan? What the hell is this guy talking about?'

Before he could answer, Fuu spoke to Eric again.

"Eric-san, how often have I told you not to be like that." She giggled. SHE GIGGLED!

Mugen let go of Erics hand and watched him again. "You're embarrassing me", she continued and glared at Mugen.

"I'm sorry. Anyways darling, I wanted to ask if you're coming to the festival tonight. I'm always saving some candy and sake for you. Your friends are invited too of course. I'm desperate to meet Jin-san!"

Mugens thought were filled with at least a hundred different ways to torture Eric. 'Darling... She's MINE you stupid...Wait a minute.. what did I just...'. Confusion was written all over Mugens face.

"Fuu, can we go now? I need to ... talk to Jin."

Fuu gave him a confused look. "Okay. We're going now. Eric-san of course I'm going to be there. I'll bring Jin with me."

She gave him a hug again and then pulled Mugens hand.

"What the hell, Mugen?! I thought you were going to kill him with your look! What was that about?!"

Mugen looked back to see if Eric was still there, watching them, but he couldn't see him.

He glared at her.

"What was with that guy?! That nearly was sexual harassment! And he's... blonde. where is he from? He's weird. You shouldn't meet him again...'

Fuu stood there dumbfounded. 'Is he really jealous?'

She was angry. Really angry. "Don't you tell me who my friends should be! Eric-san is really nice! Oh please that was so NOT sexual harassment. And why would you care anyway?"

Then she had an idea. She smirked. "Or, do you want me not to meet him again, because YOU want to meet him?"

Mugen gave her a confused look.

“He’s gay you know.”

Mugen thought. 2 seconds. 3 seconds. 4 seconds. 5 seconds. “WHAT?!”

‘GAAAAH! That guy shook my hand. The way he looked at me. HELP!’

Fuu blinked: “Don’t tell me you didn’t notice that.”

She sighed and slapped her forehead. ‘Why am I in love with such a dumb bastard? AAAAAH he makes me crazy sometimes.’

She sighed. “Let’s go home. I’ve got to tell Jin about the festival. Are you coming or not?”

Mugen didn’t hear her. He was lost in his thoughts.

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‘I’m trapped.’

That was the first thought Jin had, when he woke up, because he heard the front door opening.

He must have fallen asleep, because the last thing he remembered was, telling the kids the story about how he and his friends rescued Shino.

Now, Mayu was still sitting in his lab, sleeping. She looked like an angel, beautiful and peaceful.

Jirou on the other hand, was sleeping soundly, lying in the grass right next to him.

He didn’t want to wake Mayu or Jirou, so he decided to sit until someone would come to look for them.

A couple of minutes later, Fuu entered the garden and smiled.

“Hey Jin”, she whispered and lifted Mayu up from Jins lab and lay her down beside her little brother. She wasn’t waking up.

She took Jins hand, helped him up and lead him into the dining room.

“She has a deep sleep. Thanks again for watching them”

She ran into the kitchen to make some tea.

Jin took a close look at Mugen.

He was obviously very angry, very exhausted, and surprisingly he was deep in thought.

“Did something happen?”

Mugen looked up and frowned. “I’m not gay, just for your information.”

He continued to watch the floor.

Jin only blinked. “Okay?”

Shortly after that, Fuu came back with the tea.

“He’s just shocked because I told him Eric-san was gay. First he accused him of sexual harassment against me, now he isn’t sure if the look he gave him was suspect or not.”

“Ah. I see.”, he only said and thanked her for the tea.

“Jin, tonight the village is celebrating the flower festival! It’s one of the biggest events. Do you want to go? The kids can be alone for some hours. I think Mugen wouldn’t watch them.”

She looked at Mugen with a sad expression. ‘And he wouldn’t want to go with me either.’

Jin didn’t know if he wanted to go or not. It sure would be nice to take a closer look at the village in which Fuu was living though.

“Please?”, she pleaded. “I don’t want to go alone again?”

“Why don’t you ask Mugen?”

Both, Fuu and Mugen stared at Jin.

“H-he already helped me with shopping, I’m sure he’s exhausted. And he’s better off alone anyhow.”

Jin smiled. “Okay. I’m going. But only if he’s coming with us.”

He meant Mugen

“I don’t want him to be alone with the kids. He may kill them if they get on his nerves.”

Fuu pondered. “Probably true.”

Then she smiled again!

“Thank you Jin”, she exclaimed and hugged him.

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