

# Living near the Ocean

## FuuxMugen and FuuJin Friendship

Von abgemeldet

### Kapitel 3: Stories and Lost Memories

#### Chapter 3 – Stories and lost Memories

Sunshine was filling the little room in which Mugen slept in. The birds were singing outside and you could hear the wind blowing and the water flowing.

But these noises weren't what woke the pirate up. It was Fuu's screaming. Her voice was full of panic and concern.

"MAYU?! Mayu come out! Where are you?!"

Mugen sat up and immediately. Taking a confused look around the room and then remembering where he was he ran outside... only to bump into her.

She didn't seem to notice. She ran down the stairs, constantly screaming for the little girl.

"Fuu!" Mugen ran after her, but she didn't stop. She was furious. Without noticing anything around her, she ran into the kitchen and opened every cupboard and every cabinet.

"Mayu!" She ran past Mugen, who was standing in the doorway and took a short look through the dining room.

"FUU!", he shouted. She wanted to pass again, but Mugen quickly packed her wrist. She then did notice that he was after her.

"M-Mugen?", she sounded confused and blinked. "Why are you up this early?"

She didn't look him in the eyes, but scanned the area of any hints for the little girl.

"Fuu! Listen...", he cupped her face with his hands and forced her to look at him. His voice was deep and calming.

"Calm down."; he said and looked her deep into the eyes.

'She's beautiful'; he thought, but shook his head immediately. 'What in the world am I thinking?'

"What's wrong?"

Fuu had blushed a little, but took a deep breath and answered: "Mayu is gone. We have to find her!" She then looked around again in fear. "What if something happened to her?" She had tears in her eyes and was trembling. She barely managed to stand on her feet.

Mugen wanted to answer her, but he couldn't. Suddenly he let out a scream of pain and let go of Fuu, jumping on one foot.

"Let go of my Mom, you pig! What did you do to her?!"

Jirou, who woke up from his "mothers" screams, had kicked him and now took Fuus hands.

"Mom where is Mayu?"

Fuu kneeled down and hugged him tightly. "I don't know."

Jirou smiled. "You know she can't go that far if she's in that state. We'll find her!" He gave her a comforting smile and took her hand, to lead her to the backdoor.

Mugen followed, cursing under his breath and jumping on one foot. "I'm going to kill that little brat someday."

As the three entered the garden, rain was falling from a few single dark clouds which had managed to defeat the sunshine.

"Mayu!" Fuu let go of Jirous hand and ran towards Jin.

He was soaking wet, his hair sticking to his face. He held Mayu in his arms, bridal stile.

Her eyes were searching for Fuus voice, her little hands clinging to Jin in fear and confusion.

"Mommy!" She was crying and shivered. She reached for Fuu when she was near enough to reach her.

Fuu hugged her tightly and stroked her hair.

"I'm here sweetie. Everything's alright again..." She gave a wink to Jin to follow her into the house.

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They all were sitting in the dining room a few minutes later. Jirou had gotten some towels and Mugen had made a fire.

"Fuu."

Jin placed himself onto the bench right beside her and looked at her questionably. "What happened? I found her lying on the grass."

Fuu sighed deeply.

"My first thought was she's unconscious or dead."

Fuu lifted Mayu up and gave her to Jin, so she could dry herself. She didn't answer.

"Mommy? I did it again, didn't I?" Mayus voice was full of fear and guilt, tears running down her cute little face again. She tried to hide herself in Jins chest and drew up her knees.

Fuu only smiled at her and cupped her cheek. "It's not your fault baby. You can't do anything."

"I'm.. s-sorry..." Jin carefully stroked her hair and tried to calm the little girl down.

Fuu directed her look to Jirou. "Jirou take your little sister back to her room. She needs to change her clothes, and sleep a little."

Jirou only took Mayus hand and helped her upstairs.

Fuu let out a sigh of exhaustion and leaned against a desk. "It's getting worse and worse", she mumbled and looked at Mugen and Jin for explanation.

"She's sleep-walking."

Mugen and Jin looked at each other confused.

"That means that she is walking around although she is sleeping. She can't control were she's walking and she's not able to remember it."

Another sigh.

"We only know it, because she's not waking up in her bed, but somewhere else."

Mugen looked at her with a serious face. "Why did you panic that much, when you knew that Fuu?"

She smiled sad. "This stance can be very dangerous Mugen. The last time she was sleep-walking she nearly drowned in the ocean, because she left the house and fell from the small cliff."

She rubbed her eyes and suddenly stood up. "Enough of that. I think it's time for breakfast."

She then went to prepare the meal, while Jin and Mugen were left confused and worried for her, in the dining room.

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"Why exactly am I doing this again?", Mugen asked as Fuu gave him another two bags of rice.

Fuu smiled evilly: "Because, my dear Mugen, you didn't want to be left alone with.." she cleared her throat.." Fish face and the two little devils".

He sighed and went after her. He had volunteered to help her with the groceries, which she needed for her customers and dinner, while Jin was watching the kids.

He felt that the little kids didn't really like him. In fact they were afraid of him. Of course, good-looking uncle Jin was another think. The knight-in-shining-armor had saved little Mayu. He's the hero. Mugen pulled a face.

Fuu broke out in hysterical laughter. "M-Mugen...th-that face was... adorable.."

She couldn't stop herself and clutched her stomach.

She was happy to have him again. And she was proud of herself. They hadn't bickered one single time since the two had arrived, and he even managed to make her smile.

Picking up her bags again, she took Mugens hand and suddenly pulled him off the way, to the opposite direction.

"W-Where are we going?", he answered, but followed suit.

Fuu only grinned. "I'll show you something.", she only said, but didn't let go of his hand.

And she hoped that he didn't notice the slight blush on her cheeks. 'Damn. And here I thought I was over him'

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"Jin-san?"

Jin opened his eyes. He was sitting outside, treating his swords. He looked at Jirou, who placed himself next to him.

"Thanks for finding Mayu-chan." He sighed deeply and looked up to the sky.

"Don't mention it. The important thing is that she's back. It doesn't matter who found

her you know?

Jirou smiled sadly: "I'm worried about her. Is it right for a boy to worry, Jin-san?"

This question surprised him. The little boy was only 8 years old. Why did he ask such questions? 'He surely went through a lot it seems.'

Jin took his little hand and placed his sword into his hands.

Jirou looked at the sword with awe and fear.

"Before I met your mother Jirou, I was fighting, because I searched a reason to fight. Then, after travelling with her, I found my reason. I wanted to protect her. She's a part of me you know? Because she's nice, caring, and a really good friend to me. Because I worry about her, I'm fighting."

He managed to smile at the little boy. "If it hadn't been for her, I'd certainly be dead by now. She was worried about me, and I was worried about her and so I fought to protect her. Is this answering your question?"

Jirou only gave him back his sword and nodded happily.

"Thank you Jin-san!"

The two of them sat there a little longer until they heard the backdoor open.

Mayu was peering at them.

Jirou waved and she came over and sat into Jins lab. At first surprised, he then put an arm around the little girl and smiled. 'She's cute', he thought. 'She might not be Fuu's biological child, but she's very similar to her.'

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