

Protecting me

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Due to an accident involving two of the castles biggest idiots, Vexen is left with a ruined potion. Upon testing it on Roxas, the newly made potion turns Roxas into a toddler! Now Axel is left with a big problem on his hands, looking after his three year o

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1 - The Experiment

Disclaimer - I do not own Kingdom hearts and never will.

Warning - I like the Axel / Roxas pairing. This story will definitely hint to a relationship between them. So this story will eventually contain very fluffy Yaoi. For all you people who don't know, Yaoi is a nice way of saying a male/male relationship.

Summary -Due to an accident involving two of the castles biggest idiots, Vexen is left with a ruined potion. He decides to test it on Roxas. Unfortunately, the newly made potion turns Roxas into a toddler! Now Axel is left with a big problem on his hands, looking after his three year old best friend. The worst part of it is, it's beginning to make him realize his true feelings for Roxas.

A/N - The title and the overall concept was inspired by a song called "Protecting me" by Aly & AJ. Even though this fic is not a songfic, I still thought it would be cool to put at least one line of the lyrics at the beginning of every chapter.

Protecting MeChapter 1: The Experiment

You, You're always there for me. When I need you most.

Axel and Roxas. Just the mention of these two names together normally meant that something has gone horribly wrong. Ask any of the other members of the Organization XIII and they all will be sure to tell you a story containing at least one explosion following their names.They were always pulling pranks and bothering the superior members to no end. The second Roxas became a member of the Organization, Axel took him under his wing so to speak, and taught him the ins and outs of the place. The worst lesson of course being disrespect towards superiors. They were inseparable best friends, but unfortunately, they were utter chaos together.

Currently, they were both running down the plain white hall of the castle that never, was laughing insanely. Suddenly, the both skidded to a stop.

"Did you see the look on his face?" Axel panted as he leaned all his weight on the wall behind him. Roxas didn't even bother to find a wall, he collapsed right in the middle of the hall.

"I hope Xiggy enjoys his new pink Coat!" Roxas laughed as a mental image of the old man wearing a bright magenta coat popped into his head. Axel always came up with the best ideas for his pranks. Dyeing all of Xigbar's coats bright pink was even better then the time he pinned Larxene's underwear to the Superiors door. Boy was she mad. Axel had the scars to show for it. The blond finally regained his posture and stood up. "Hey Axel?"

The redhead was still trying to catch his breath but managed to respond to his best friend. "Yeah?"

"I wonder what happened to Demyx? I mean...We did pin that sign on his back this morning. Wonder if it

actually worked."

Axel ran a gloved hand through his spiked hair. It wasn't that Axel wasn't friends with Demyx, but to be completely honest, the boy was a walking headache. He begins his day by singing very loudly throughout the halls with that damn sitar of his. He greets everyone he sees by yelling their names at the top of his lungs. But worst of all, if he sees you in the halls, he will follow you no matter how much you tell him to get lost. The less time spent around the idiotic musician, the better in Axels" opinion.

"Who cares, as long as he"s not around us right?"

Suddenly a black swirling portal appeared right on the wall beside where Axel leaned. The redhead visibly flinched when he heard a high pitched sing-song voice call out his name. "Shoot me now Xigbar" Axel muttered under his breath.

"Axel! Roxas!" Demyx stumbled out of the portal and flashed a big awkward smile at the two boys in front of him. " Hey guys, I just found this strange note on my back, see?..." Demyx dug into his pocket and pulled out a crumpled piece of paper with bold black writing on it. He held it up for the others to read :

Demyx

For Sale : 10 munny

Discount price

"This is the fifth time I've found a note like this on my back this week, and it's only Tuesday!" Demyx continued to complain while Axel and Roxas were busy hiding their guilty faces. "The nerve of some nobodies! Only ten munny!? I'm worth more than that!"

"Wanna bet ?" Axel leaned down to Roxas and whispered, causing him to shake with laughter. Demyx smirked down at the piece of paper in his hands, then up at Axel. A half baked plan slowly forming in the musicians head.

"Heeeey Axxxey!" Demyx slowly began to advance on the Flurry of Dancing flames. "You wanna buy me?" He wiggled his eye brows in an attempt to further make his point.

"Not even if the world was crashing down around me!"

"Please!

"No."

"Pretty please!"

"No!"

"Come on!"

"For the last time, NO!" Unfortunately, Demyx was never one to give up easily. He just decided to come up with a new plan of action. Demyx quickly latched himself onto Axel's arm. Holding on as if his life depended on it.

"Unless you want to become a walking torch, I suggest you get off!" Axel's face began to turn as red as his hair. Demyx really knew how to get on his last nerve. At this point, Roxas feared for Demyx's well being. He knew how Axel got when he was angry. Demyx looked nervous for a second, but then smiled back up at Axel, apparently unafraid.

"You wouldn't wou-AH!" Demyx jumped backwards when a small fire erupted on his sleeve. He let a steady stream of water escape his fingers to put out the fire. Axel didn't look about ready to let him off the hook that easily. The pyromaniac held out his arms. Vines of darkness clouded his arms as he summoned his Chakrams to his aid. "T-There's no need for violence...." Demyx began to back up at the oncoming threat. Axel drew his hand back, and with a sinister smirk, released the spinning weapon. Demyx ducked just in time and bolted down the hallway with Axel following close behind. Roxas, who was still laughing over the craziness of the situation, just shook his head and walked off in the opposite direction.

Number nine quickly rounded the nearest corner. To avoid Axel, it would require some quick thinking on his part. (Something Demyx didn't do to well). Looking around, he noticed the door to Vexen's basement laboratory slightly ajar.

"Ohhhh..... He told me not to go down there." Demyx nervously drummed his fingers against his forehead. To annoy the scientist, or not to annoy the scientist. That was the question.

"Oh Demmmmmyx!" Axel's voice echoed loudly throughout the halls.

"Annoy the scientist!" He threw open the door and charged down the stairs.

The chilly academic carefully held up a test tube full of a sticky substance. He squinted his eyes so he could better see the potion he was about to mix. Bottles and vile bubbled around the long haired man as he carefully planned his next move. One wrong move could have put the whole experiment in jeopardy. He finally lowered the test tube over another bottle of liquid ever so carefully. That was, until he heard:

"It was just a joke Axey!"

"I don't care!"

"OW! That thing is sharp you know!"

Vexen flinched as a frantic teen flew down the steps of the lab. A ball of fire flew in shortly afterwards. Demyx was able to, once again, dodge the attack.

"Burn baby!" Axel skidded to a stop at the bottom of the stairs, facing his opponent head on.

"Axel.... I just want you to stop and think about what you are about to do." Demyx tried to reason with

him as he ran around the lab table in an attempt to escape. Axel tried to run around the lab table in an attempt to grab the blond, but instead ended up ramming into Vexen. The vile of liquid that the scientist held fell into another bottle of liquid that sat over a burner. It immediately began to bubble and smoke.

"You trouble making youngsters!" Vexen pushed Axel off of him dusted himself off.

"I have no time for you old man!" Axel stood from the floor and once again took off for Demyx. For Vexens" sake, right out of the lab.

"*FOOLS!*" Vexen thought to himself "*Weeks of planning and experimentation completely ruined by those...neophytes!*" Suddenly, the newly made potion let out a puff of smoke, then setteled. The definite sign of a well made potion.... Maybe... this experiment wasn"t in vein.

Being a part of Organization XIII was like being a part of one really big dysfunctional family. Perhaps the most abnormal time of the day was meal time. Imagine all of the members of Organization XIII sitting at a long white table despite past conflicts between them. It only spelled disaster. Especially when Vexen decided to pull a little prank all his own. The scientist poured the concoction made when Axel rudely knocked into him, into the cup of the pyromaniac.

Slowly, the Organization members began to fill their usual seats. The last to walk through the door was Demyx, followed shortly by Axel. The musician had the worlds largest smile painted on his face and was tossing a bag filled with munny into the air.

"You bought him, didn"t you?" Roxas said through laughter. Axel glared maliciously at Roxas. If looks could kill, Roxas would have fallen over dead.

"Yup, I"m all yours Axey!" Demyx flung his arms around his new "owner". After ripping himself away from Demyxs" death hug, he took up his normal seat next to Roxas.

Roxas began to poke at the food put in front of him, just taking in it"s wonderful smell. Lexaues was really a wonderful cook. He might not have looked like the type to cook, but his food always spoke for itself. The Superior knew of these skills and put him in charge of cooking. While Roxas was caught up in his thought of the food, Axel reached over to Roxas cup and switched it with his.

"What was that for?!" Roxas shouted, finally snapping back into reality only to see his cup being stolen.

"I get the red cup, you get the blue cup Red mine Blue yours. Got it memorized?" Roxas stubbornly crossed his arms and stuck out his lower lip in a pout. " Sorry buddy, your pout doesn"t work with me." Axel smirked. Axel had a color complex of sorts. Everything had to be red. If anyone else had something red, it was taken and most likely never returned.

"..... You always get your way....." Roxas said barely above a whisper.

"And always will." He replied.

Vexen just watched as the exchange took place. What an interesting turn of events. Sure, the payback potion aimed for Axel was switched with that other little abomination, but Vexen still saw room for revenge. He would make sure he got it. The scientist let a chuckle escape his lips, alerting the dark purple haired teen in the next seat. Zexion raised his visible eyebrow.

"What are you laughing at?" Zexion said with a hint of suspicion.

"Nothing that concerns you. Just sit back and observe the calamity unfold." Vexen saw Roxas finally down the contents of the cup in one gulp. As soon as he did, he clutched at his throat with a disgusted expression.

"You ok?" Axel turned to Roxas when he heard him cough roughly.

"I'm fine, that just tasted horrible!" Axel reluctantly turned away and focused back on his food. Roxas on the other hand, wasn't doing as well. His face flushed of all color and his appetite disappeared. Roxas looked down at his food and sighed. He looked to the end of the table towards Xemnas.

"Superior... May I go lay down?" Roxas asked in a low tone. When he got a nod from his boss, he slid from the table and headed for the door.

"Can I have your food?" Demyx shouted.

"I knew something was wrong!" Axel said while ignoring Demyx's comment.

"Nothings wrong. I just -" Roxas collapsed right before the door. Axel stood from the table and ran to his best friends side. The rest of the Organization just watched silently.

"Roxas! Say something!" Axel shook his friend in an attempt to wake him, but his head just rolled about.

"Take him to bed number eight." A strong voice addressed him. Axel turned to see Xemnas hovering over him " He looks sick." Axel nodded and proceeded to follow his orders.

"Man oh man Roxas, whatever you did this time ..." He told his unconscious friend as he carried him toward his room. Axel set Roxas down on his bed and watched as the young boy peacefully slept. It was strange, nobodies had no hearts, yet, one look at Roxas always made him feel so different. Almost like a faint glimmer of one may rest in his chest. Of course, his pride wouldn't let him make that a public announcement. The idea would probably be discarded by the superior members anyway. Shaking his head he looked back down at Roxas. He didn't just want to leave his friend when he was obviously going through something. He wanted to be there when he woke up. Axel took a chair from the side of the room and pulled it close to Roxas's bed. of course with nothing to do but listen to Roxas's gentle breathing, sleep wasn't looking like a bad idea. Soon, Axel was fast asleep.

"Axey...." Axel slowly opened his eyes to the half darkened room and looked over at the clock ... 5am... One more hour until breakfast would be called. He was going to make sure he got to make the most of that hour. He closed his eyes again.

"Axey...." Axel felt a tug on the sleeve of his black Organization coat. He knew that nickname, Unfortunately that was the one Demyx gave to him. If this was Demyx's idea of a joke, it wasn't very funny at all. He pulled his arm away without opening his eyes.

"Axey." A voice hissed from below him. The redheads eyes popped open.

"What do you want Dem- oh." That was definitely NOT Demyx. Two very big electric blue eyes looked up at him. Strangely, this kid looked a lot like Roxas, but it was impossible, he was only about knee height! Sure Roxas was a little on the short side, but not that short. Axel blinked several times wait it WAS Roxas! The small child proceeded to tug on Axel's sleeve.

"Axey, I'm hungwey!"

A/N - Come on! The Organization is like a big dysfunctional family. Xemnas is the All-must-obey-me Dad, Xigbar is the cool uncle, Roxas, Axel and Demyx are like the kids, and Larxene is the mean older sister who threatens people with knives . Anyway, Most of the Organization members will be in this fic. Especially Demyx, Larxene and Zexion seeing as they are my favorites.

2 - Got it Memowized?

Disclaimer - I do not own Kingdom hearts and never will.

Warning - Yaoi and Roxas bashes Demyx quite a bit XD poor guy, harassed by a toddler.

A/N - Glad people liked the first chapter. As for the whole Demyx for sale thing in the first chapter, This boy at my school put a sign like that on his back and walked around like that all day XD Dear lord... He made math class fun ^_^

Protecting Me

Chapter 2 : Got it Memowized

Day and night you're by my side. Protecting me.

It was a very rare occasion when Axel saw the need for panic. Normally he had a very cool and nonchalant attitude about most things. Honestly, it would be a crime to ask Axel not to panic. Here he was, sleeping ever so innocently in a chair beside his sick friend (Who was now gone) to be rudely awakened by some strange mini version of Roxas. Yes, this wasn't good. The Superior would have his head when he found out. Who would Xemnas blame for this catastrophe? Axel and Roxas were always together. Which means he would surely get all the blame.

Axel stood from his chair, looking down at the frustrated little boy. He just barely met Axel's knee and his sandy blond hair was so tossed that it appeared as if he just crawled out of bed. He also seemed to be swimming in his old Organization cloak. Roxas looked up at Axel with a sour expression.

"I'm hungwey. I wanna sammich!" Roxas yelled out in an abnormally high pitched voice while holding out his arms, waiting for Axel to pick him up. Axel quickly proceeded to pick Roxas up, if for nothing else, to silence Roxas" yelling. Boy was he wrong about that choice. Axel held Roxas out in front of him at arms length. Since he wasn't to familiar with small children, the whole "how to hold a little kid" concept was pretty new. The mini version of Roxas proceeded to scream loudly.

"Too high, Lemme down!" Axel once again granted the toddlers wishes by putting him back down. Roxas latched onto one of Axel's legs, crying lightly into the fabric. Axel made a mental note to never hold him out that far again.

"Ok, shhh, quiet." Axel leaned down to his level and tried to silence him. Axel had the misfortune of having Saix's room on the same floor as his room. Saix was.... to put it nicely, absolutely insane. He couldn't even count the number of times he had been wacked over the head with that psychos claymore

due to too much noise. Luckily, Roxas calmed down enough to listen to what Axel had to say.

"I still wanna sammich." Roxas said a little quieter, yet still holding out his arms. Axel was willing to give is a second try. This time, he kept little Roxas' fear of heights in mind. Instead of holding him at arms length, he kept Roxas' small body close to his own. He let out a sigh of relief when Roxas made no further noise.

"I'll take you to the kitchen, but you have to stay quiet. Got it memorized?" Axel pressed a finger to his own lips to further make his point. At that, Roxas began to giggle wildly, then copied Axel's hand movement by pressing his own tiny finger against his lips. Roxas rested his head against Axel's shoulder with one thumb stuck in his mouth. This kid was way too cute for his own good. Axel just shook his head and headed out into the labyrinth of hallways.

The hallways were still dark due partially to the lack of windows or the fact that the sun was just beginning to rise. At this time, much of the Organization was still asleep. Perhaps Xemnas was up, working on whatever the hell he works on in that office of his. Vexen might have still been in his lab, Axel swore the guy never sleeps... or comes out of that lab. Lexaeus was most likely up early in the kitchen preparing breakfast, but the stove was in a different room from the fridge so no problems there. Those who were up usually had good reason. Everyone else enjoyed the sanctuary of sleep. Which was why being quiet in the halls at this time was so crucial. Until Axel had much of this figured out, he wanted to keep little Roxas hidden from the others. Of course, Xemnas would probably notice his disappearance when he notices his star key bearer is missing.

While they were walking, Roxas reached up and grabbed a lock of Axel's flaming red hair. Axel looked over at Roxas to see the toddlers eyes were opened wide with amazement as he gently ran his tiny fingers through Axel's hair. Actually, it felt pretty good.

"What are you doing?" He finally asked. Roxas finally snapped out of his fascination with Axel's hair and turned to face him.

"It's pwetty cus it's my favowite colow."

"Mine too." Axel smiled at Roxas as he rested his head against his shoulder once again.

Finally they made it down to the, thankfully empty, kitchen. Roxas sat down as Axel quickly prepared a peanut butter and jelly sandwich. An old time favorite of Roxas. Axel handed the sandwich off to Roxas, who still held a look of extreme displeasure on his face.

"What is it now?"

"You didn't cut the cwust off." Roxas stubbornly pushed the sandwich away and crossed his arms.

"Different body, same stubborn Roxas." Axel thought to himself as he rolled his eyes, taking the sandwich back to cut off the crust. After that, Roxas happily began to munch on his sandwich. In the process, covering his hands and the table with grape jelly.

Axel was still pretty clueless about what to do. He paced the floor, talking aloud to himself.

"This is just perfect. Roxas is a... a... Who knows how old-"

"Thwee!" Roxas talked through a full mouth and held up three jelly covered fingers.

"Right.... A three year old.... Not good! How the hell did you turn three!?" At that, Roxas just shrugged. The boy honestly had no clue what the topic of discussion even was. The sandwich was much to delicious to pay attention to what some grown up said. So he just settled on smiling and nodding for now. "You don't remember anything?" Roxas shook his head. "I got it, maybe this kid isn't even Roxas. But he sounds..... a little like Roxas and looks..... a little like Roxas. Which means there is a fifty percent chance he is Roxas.... Ok kid, what's your name?"

"Woxas, Duh!" He replied as if Axel were slow.

"G-r-e-a-t!" Axel threw his hands up in defeat. "There has to be someone in this castle who knows something. It would have to be someone who spends his whole nonexistent life following others around for his own enjoyment...." Axel put a finger to his chin in deep thought.

"Dem-" Roxas stopped to lick some jelly from his finger. "-yx!"

"Good idea. Come on." Axel headed out of the kitchen door with Roxas trying to toddle behind him. Of course, that became extremely difficult to do with his clothes being several sizes too big for him. Trying to run to keep up with Axel's quick footsteps, Roxas tripped over his cloak and hit the ground roughly. Axel heard the thud and turned to see Roxas laying face down on the floor. Roxas lifted his head. His big blue eyes were wet with the beginning of what looked like another one of his crying episodes. Axel flew to his side to put a hand over his mouth. He felt a few of Roxas' stray tears fall onto his hand clasped tightly over his mouth. Axel brushed his thumb under his eyes to wipe the remaining tears away.

"Remember, quiet." Axel whispered.

"But it huuwts weally bad." Roxas whimpered, pointing to a red lump forming on his forehead. "kiss it."

"W-what?" Axel blushed slightly, clearly not expecting that. Sure, he was just a kid and it was just on the forehead, but it felt a little awkward when just yesterday he was fifteen. Just then the unwanted mental image of him leaning in to kiss the fifteen year old Roxas gently on the forehead popped up. Axel shook his head, now blushing wildly at what his own mind could come up with.

"He's three, not fifteen Axel.... Calm down." Reluctantly, Axel put his pale lips against Roxas' forehead and kissed the mark lightly. When he pulled away, Roxas was finally showing off the smile Axel knew so well.

"Feews bettew!" Roxas yelled happily and wrapped his arms around Axel's neck.

"Shhh, Remember the deal we had?"

"Uh-huh, Got it memowized." Roxas laughed to himself wildly while Axel was trying to stifle a laugh himself. Hearing his most loved phrase being used by a three year old Roxas was too good not to laugh

at. "Damn him for being so cute." Axel thought.

The door to the melodious nocturnes darkened room slowly cracked open and two shadowy figures stepped inside. Axel set Roxas down. The toddler immediately ran for cover behind Axel's leg. Axel hated Demyx's room with a fiery passion (no pun intended). The walls were painted a bright blinding shade of blue with various stickers of every kind of fish imaginable plastered all over the walls. His clothes and other personal possessions were carelessly thrown all over the floor. So much that Roxas would have tripped for a second time if Axel didn't catch him in time. In the middle of this disaster, Demyx lay in his oversized bed, surrounded by sea themed stuffed animals, snoring loudly.

"Demyx.... Demyx wake up." Axel sat on the edge of his bed. Roxas held on tightly to Axel's pant leg and stared wide eyed at Demyx's swirling blue lava lamp. When talking failed at rousing the sleeping man, he grabbed his shoulders and shook him violently.

"Wha-whasgoion!" Demyx's eyes popped open only to see Axel glaring at him. "Oh, it's just you Axey. Well, goodnight." And with that, he fell back onto his pillow, fast asleep.

"Damn him and his infatuation with making up nicknames!" Axel thought. Seeing Demyx fall back down into a sound sleep made Axel scream in rage, causing a small fire to erupt on the wooden headboard.

"Ok, ok, I'm up!" Demyx quickly extinguished the fire raging on his headboard. "Oh c"mon! You always burn all my stuff Axey!" Number nine pouted as he looked at his charred headboard.

"Never mind that. I have a problem and you could help me." Axel whispered hurriedly

"Ohhhh reeeeeeally?" Demyx smirked mischievously. The blond stood from his bed and ran to his desk. He grabbed from it, a pair of glasses (Which he place on the bridge of his nose), a pad of paper and a pencil. Axel cocked an eyebrow suspiciously. "Now, start from the beginning. What was your childhood like?" Demyx put the pencil to the paper, ready to write.

"Well... I don't remember much but I-" Axel stopped himself mid sentence. "Wait.... Digressing... DEMYX FOCUS!" Axel shouted, making fire rage around them once again.

"Ah-Ok, just, no more fire!"

"Listen Demyx. I need help with this." The redhead pulled Roxas out from his hiding spot behind his leg. Demyx's eyes opened wide before he lunged and grabbed Roxas.

"Oh my Kingdom Hearts! He's so cute!" Demyx squeezed Roxas tightly. The poor toddler was losing oxygen fast in the death hug. "Awww, wookit his chubby wittle cheeks!" Demyx pinched Roxas' cheeks and showered him with hugs and kisses.

All the while Roxas alternated between struggling to escape and looking at Demyx like he was completely retarded. The blue faced toddler tried to reach out for Axel.

"Monstew!.... Can't breathe! Help!"

"Demyx! You moron, your going to kill him!" Axel ripped Roxas away from him. The three year old buried himself deep under Axel's cloak, occasionally peeking out to glare at Demyx.

"Soooo Axel. You never told me you and Larxene had a-"

"You sick freak! This is Roxas!" Axel shuddered. No offence to Larxene, but he would never go out with, or even touch for that matter, a girl who talks to her own personal collection of knives.

"You turned Roxas into a baby!? How the hell did you manage that?"

"I didn't do it. I came up here to ask you if you know who did." Axel prodded Roxas to come out from his new hiding spot to face a now calmer Demyx. Roxas hesitated, still clinging very tightly to Axel's thin form.

"No clue." Demyx said as he reached over to poke Roxas' chubby baby cheeks.

"No touchy!" Roxas batted Demyx's hand away and turned to bury himself back into Axel's cloak. "He twied to kill me."

"Awww, I wouldn't hurt you little buddy. " Demyx ruffled his hair.

"I'm not wittle. I'm big wike Axey!" Roxas batted Demyx's hand away a second time. Axel blushed lightly. He certainly had to get used to Roxas' comments.

"Of course you are." Demyx smiled at him, then looked back up at Axel. "So, what are you going to do now?" Actually, Axel was thinking since Demyx was already here and knew about his Roxas problem, it became more of a "we" problem.

"I don't know what "we" are going to do, but we have to think fast. The others will be up any min-"

The low sound of a bell echoed through the halls from some high up tower on the castle. The wake up bell. Xemnas one day got tired of everyone always not getting up in time, so he put in a gigantic bell that was sure to not go unheard. The sound of many footsteps, doors opening, and tired yawns followed closely after.

"Damn you Marluxia. Get out of the Bathroom!"

"You don't need anymore hair gel Larxene!"

"Must you two start this early?"

"YES!"

"Use the downstairs bathroom for once!"

"No! Get out or so help me Petal boy, I will-"

A Door was violently slammed somewhere down the hall. Larxene and Marluxia always had raging battles over the upstairs bathroom every single morning.

"Oh shoot...." Axel threw his head back, searching every corner of his brain for some sort of an idea. Any idea!

A/N-

So what will Axel think of? Will the Superior find out about Roxas? Well, you will just have to wait for the next update to find out ^_^This wasn't good.

3 - Beginning of a Disaster

Disclaimer - I do not own Kingdom hearts and never will, get used to it.

Warning - More Demyx getting bashed by a toddler XD And yes, Yaoi galore

A/N - Ok all you Demyx/Zexion fans (including me) you get the action that you wanted in this chapter. Beware the awsoneness that is Zemyx! And for lack of a better chapter title, I used the last line of the story -sigh- how uncreative of me.

Protecting Me

Chapter 3 : Beginning of a Disaster

When I feel like crashing down. You seem to be around

Soon the repetitive yells of Marluxia and Larxene died down as they descended the stairs to the dining hall. Axel still paced the cluttered floors of Demyx's room trying to think up a plan. Demyx did absolutely nothing of any use. Instead of helping Axel devise a plan, he took to trying to bribe the toddler out of his current hiding spot under the bed. Of course, after his attack, Roxas wasn't so trusting. It would take something big to get Roxas to trust him.... Something sweet..... something like..... CHOCOLATE! Demyx ran over to his desk and pulled out a big bar of milk chocolate. He dangled it teasingly over the bed.

Roxas scampered out from under it and ran towards the sugar filled bar. As soon as he reached it, Demyx held the bar high above his head, out of the toddlers range.

"Gimme Chocowate!" Roxas crossed his arms and gave Demyx a death stare. He needed that chocolate more then anything in the world. It just looked so good.

"Demyx, would you give him the damn chocolate. Your making him mad." Axel warned him. He knew how Roxas got when things involved sugar. As a teenager, he was probably more addicted to sugar then Axel was to fire.

"Calm down Axey, I'm just playing wit-" In a fraction of a second, Roxas went from glaring to pouncing violently on Demyx. Once Demyx was successfully knocked to the ground, Roxas leaned over him and effortlessly took the chocolate from his hands.

"Thank you."

Demyx lay on the ground, just trying to make sense of what happened. He was knocked to the ground by a three year old. He blinked a few times to remove the white spots that blurred his vision. It took Demyx a few seconds to get up after getting the wind knocked out of him. Unfortunately, the first thing he saw was Axel doubled over clutching at his stomach from laughter.

"M-man, y-you just got..... owned..... By a toddler!" Axel fell backwards against the wall, trying to catch his breath. In the sense of doing anything for candy, Roxas was still very much Roxas. A tiny hand appeared in front of Demyx's face. The melodious nocturne looked up to see Roxas offering his hand.

"You gotted me, I gotted you. So wewe fwiends now. Got it memowized?" Roxas said with a chocolaty grin. Demyx replied with a huge grin of his own.

"Look Axel, he likes me!" Axel rolled his eyes at Demyx.

"Special... but that doesn't fix our problem."

"Well, this is taking to long. I'm going to breakfast." Demyx stood from his spot and walked past Axel towards the door. Before Number nine could even get one foot out, Axel grabbed him by the back of his shirt and pulled him in.

"Oh no you don't. Your helping!" Demyx let out a sigh.

"He's pretty small you know. Maybe we should just hide him." He answered in a bored voice.

"You idiot, that plan is so-" Axel quickly considered his suggestion. He was actually expecting one of his half baked ideas that would never work in a million years. This one actually had potential. "... Simple, it may actually work."

The farther down the brightened halls the trio traveled, the more ridiculous their plan started to seem, but it was the only one they had. Axel pulled out the neck of his Organization jacket to make sure Roxas was following his instructions. Roxas had both of his tiny feet on one of Axel's feet as he clung tightly to his leg. Axel's jacket covered up mini Roxas perfectly from the eyes of others. So now all Roxas had to do was stay there. Luckily it was pretty easy to convince him it was a new game called hide-under-Axey's-Jacket-and-shut-up.

Soon they arrived at the door to the dinning hall. Axel turned sharply on Demyx and poked a finger at his chest.

"If anything goes wrong, you distract. Got it memorized?" Demyx put his hand to his forehead and saluted. Axel rolled his eyes. "Just try to act natural." Axel took a long deep breath before opening the door.

The others seemed to have already finished their breakfast. The long white table was cluttered with half empty plates and used napkins. Xemnas, Saix, Vexen and Xaldin sat on the far side of the table chatting quietly while the others stood on the opposite side of the room alongside the walls. Most were watching

the heated argument between Marluxia and Larxene over bathroom rights.

"Look who finally decided to show up." Xigbar announced loudly, causing the others to turn their heads.

"No problems, just taking a nice long shower in the downstairs bathroom." Perfect alibi. Marluxia and Larxene were the only ones who showered before breakfast and they both used the upstairs bathroom. Larxene gave him a disbelieving sly grin.

"Oh really now. Your hairs not wet." Larxene said. She had a thing for trying to draw out lies. Just another of her sadistic little games.

"I used a little invention called the blow dryer."

"I walked past your room and the downstairs bathroom, I didn't hear one." Axel let a low growl escape his throat as he returned her death stare. From the other side of the room, Vexen eyed Axel suspiciously. He was much more interested in what Axel was hiding than Xemnas' latest rant on Kingdom hearts. The others caught Axel's lie as well and immediately put him in the hot spot.

Zexion, who was leaning against the very back wall, thrust his nose into the air. He picked up the familiar scent of the key blade wielder. It wasn't very far away either, right in that room even. As he looked around, he saw that Roxas was no where in sight.

"Axel, where is Roxas?" Zexion pushed past the others to stand directly in front of Axel. At the mention of his name, Roxas poked his head out of Axel's jacket. Demyx saw him and used the back of his foot to push him back in before he was noticed.

"He's in his room sleeping. He doesn't feel too well from last night." Axel said in a cool voice. One that showed no need for suspicion. That hardly stopped Zexion. For every time Zexion took a step forward, Roxas' scent grew stronger.

"In his room huh? Well, if that is a fact, why do I smell his scent in this room?"

"Yes Axel, enlighten us." Larxene backed Zexion. No doubt she was loving watching all of Axel's clever lies slip right through his fingers.

"I think your nose has finally failed you Zexy." Axel tapped Zexion's nose to further his point. "Roxas is sick. S-i-c-k. Not here!" Axel yelled at all the ones trying to break him down. It was getting harder and harder to keep his cool when so many were against him.

"My nose never fails me."

"If the little dude really is sick...." Xigbar said as he put a hand on Zexion's shoulder to hold him back. "Then I say we pay him a visit." Before anyone could take one step towards the exit, Axel and Demyx jumped in front of them.

"Hey lookit, I haven't eaten yet. How about we all watch me eat!" Demyx latched onto Zexion's arm and tried to pull him away. Zexion easily detached himself and turned to Axel. The Pyro rolled his eyes. The

one nobody who could help him was completely incapable of distracting.

"What are you hiding Axel?" Marluxia joined in on the antagonizing.

Under Axel's cloak, Roxas wasn't having the time of his life either. He was hot and bored. Listening to the grown ups argue was way less than amusing. This game, hide-under-Axey's-jacket-and-shut-up, sucked. When Axel was done arguing, he would be sure to share his displeasure about Axel's choice in games. So the solution to his boredom was simple. He decided to quit and let Axel win. He slipped out of Axel's jacket unnoticed and began to crawl towards the table. The plain white room wasn't all to interesting either. It was literally grown up central. Watching Axel yell at people was fun, but only for a short period of time. He turned around to observe the other nobodies on the opposite side of the room.

That's when he saw "it". The most beautiful thing he had ever seen in his short non-existence. It was long, shiny and just begging to be played with. It was Xemnas' hair.... and he would touch it if it was the last thing he did.

"He's not hiding anything!" Demyx jumped to his aid. Axel slapped his own forehead. Just tell someone your not hiding something, that will get them to back off. "Damn genius he is." Axel thought.

"Sure your not." Zexion took another step forward. Demyx jumped between his friend and the line of fire. Which was ironic because usually Axel was the line of fire. Finally Demyx thought of a plan to distract Zexion as well as the others. Possibly even giving Axel an escape route. It was messy, but it would definitely work.

The Melodious nocturne grabbed Zexion around the waist, pulling their bodies uncomfortably together. Before Zexion could open his mouth to protest, Demyx pressed his lips against his Superiors own. Zexion gasped at this sudden outburst, causing his lips to involuntarily part. Demyx saw this as the perfect opportunity to deepen the kiss and at the same time, he forced Zexion against the back wall.

Axel's eyes widened in shock. At this point he had to take back what he said about Demyx not being a capable distracter. Axel shook his head at the very.... odd scene unfolding in front of him and opened his jacket to check on Roxas.

"Oh great, he's gone!" Axel scanned the room frantically for Roxas. Luckily the others were quite content with cheering on Demyx as he trapped the blue faced Zexion in a deep lip lock. Axel looked

around the whole room for Roxas. He wasn't under the table or behind any chairs, he was.... Heading straight for Xemnas! Roxas was making his way towards the back of the Superiors chair. Slowly, Roxas began to reach up towards Xemnas' hair hanging behind his chair.

"Roxas no!" Axel ran and dived to try to stop him. Luck was unfortunately against him that day. Roxas grabbed a handful of Xemnas' hair as Axel pulled him down. In the process Xemnas, along with his chair, tipped backwards onto the floor.

Demyx finally released Zexion, who promptly fell to the ground in exhaustion, once he heard the loud thud. Axel stood from the floor to pick Roxas up. He failed to notice that Roxas still had a lock of The Superiors hair in his hand. As he attempted to pull Roxas away, he pulled Xemnas along with him.

"Let go you idiot!" Xemnas yelled as Axel tried to undo Roxas' grip. The yelling only caused him to hold tighter. Suddenly, someone took Roxas from Axel's hands. The person began soothingly humming to him and running fingers through his hair. Axel looked up to see Larxene cradling the frightened toddler.

"You scarred him Axel." She stated in a matter of factly tone. "If you would have comforted him, he would have let go. Call it mothers instinct." Roxas buried his face into Larxene's jacket. Axel gave her a look showing a mix of anger and jealousy towards how easily she calmed Roxas. As a matter of fact, he wanted to downright yell at her for telling him how to take care of his best friend. As soon as he opened his mouth to speak, the others were crowded around Larxene and Roxas asking fifty questions at once.

"Intriguing.... " Vexen said, knowing very well that this was the end result of his potion.

"What did you do to him Axel?"

"Is this really Roxas?"

"He's so cute!"

Demyx ruffled Roxas' hair. "He's my little buddy , right Roxy?"

"Wight!"

"Aww, listen to how he talks!"

"All right all right, give him some space!" Axel said while taking Roxas from Larxene's arms. Zexion bumped Axel's shoulder as he walked past him.

"Told you my nose never fails me." Roxas stuck out his tongue at him, almost as if to say "You mess with Axey, you mess with me too."

"You little...." Zexion attempted to lunge for Roxas. He was immediately held back by a rough hand on his shoulder. Someone loudly cleared their throat behind Axel. He turned to see Xemnas glaring furiously at him while holding Zexion back. The look made him shrink back just a little. The Superior was still rubbing at the sore spot on the back of his head.

"What's the meaning of this Number Eight?" He asked in his normal authoritative tone.

"I-I honestly don't know... I woke up and he was like this."

"I'm Sowwy..." Roxas said above Axel in a tiny quivering voice. Several of the other members had to cover their mouths to hide laughter.

"Why are you sorry?" Axel asked.

"I'm sowwy fow pullin" Xemmy"s haiw and givin" him a boo boo. Now I'm in twouble." Roxas let a few stray tears fall from his eyes before he buried his face in Axel"s hair. Axel decided to take Larxene"s advice by running his fingers through Roxas" blond hair. Miraculously, Axel could hear Roxas" breathing begin to even out and the sobbing stopped. Even Xemnas could not deny that that was the cutest apology he had ever heard.

"Your little friend has saved you from certain disaster Axel." Xemnas continued. " But your not off the hook that easily. You are to care for him until this mess is sorted out, understood?" Xemnas smirked evilly to himself. "And Demyx is to assist you when needed."

"What!?" Larxene shouted. "You would let those losers take care of a kid? I could do a better job then he ever could!"

"Axel"s in charge." Xemnas repeated to an angry Larxene. Xemnas gave the orders for everyone to leave the dining hall and go about their day as normally. Many had to be forced to leave the room since they still wanted a peek at little Roxas. Finally, the only ones left were Axel, Demyx and Roxas.

"Don't worry Axey, we"ll take good care of Roxas. Like mother and father. You"ll be the mother of course." Demyx wrapped his arms around Axel"s shoulders. Axel cringed a little at the way Demyx described their new duties. Even though it was basically the truth.

"Why do I have to be the mother?" Axel asked. Demyx rolled his eyes as if it were the most obvious thing in the world.

"Because you have hips, Duh!" Demyx and Roxas began giggling wildly to each other.

"Great, the beginning of a disaster."

A/N -

Well, there it is, chapter three. The whole Xemnas hair thing comes from my badly wanting to touch Xemmy"s hair! It just looks so silky. I swear if I was in the Organization that"s what I would spend my time doing, trying to touch Xemnas hair XD