

# What boredom leads to

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*Chase is quite bored and decides to go see what his favorite idiot is doing. This is NOT a Chack, but I do like that couple.*

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# 1 - Chase's discovery

I hope you all find my annoying stories easy to read. I have an expanded imagination so some of this isn't even in Chase's character. You will learn the girl's name later though, and no, if you have read my other stories, it is not Sable.

(What boredom leads to)

Chase was, unbearably and without a doubt, bored! He had not seen Spicer for three days, and with nothing else to occupy his time he had been left with absolutely *nothing* to do. *'Who knew an absence of the boy's constant begging would go so badly?'* Chase himself was sitting in his throne room, mildly annoyed, and stroking the fur of a particularly cheery white tiger. White, cheery.....

*'That's it! I'm going to see what's taking Spicer so long!'* With that said... or thought, Chase jumped up and teleported himself to Spicer's dwelling, He had only been there once before, and was amazed to find that the Spicer family was filthy, stinking rich. In his past exploration of the place that was built like a palace, he had only really seen the living room, in which Jack had taken him for something or another. **(It had been a very long time ago.)** Chase realized he was now in a similar surrounding. He decided to look for Spicer, instead of calling to him, which is what any normal villain would do. Then again, Chase was no normal villain.

Upon his search for Spicer, Chase had much time to look at his surroundings. The Spicer home was filled to the brim with ancient paintings of various beings, knights, and even a few dragons, which Chase stopped to admire. In fact it was during one of these admirations that Chase noticed a figure behind him. Quickly turning, he was confronted by a tall woman with silvery, almost steel colored, hair.

"Who, may I ask, are you?" A pair of bright silver eyes stared at him, with a ferocity to match his own golden orbs. Chase stared back at them, a thought flashing through his head was quickly denied. *'Spicer does NOT have a girlfriend.'* "Well?" Chase brought his attention back to the woman.

"I am Chase Young; I am looking for Jack Spicer." The girl blinked, but her eyes still held the emotionless glare. "I am the only Spicer here for the time being." *'Oh so she is part of Jack's family.'* "Jack is on a trip with our parents."

"Should your family not take you as well?" Chase raised an eyebrow. The girl looked at him silently before answering. "I'm not aloud to leave, and you're not allowed to be here, so leave this place, *now.*" Chase, in all his years had NEVER been ordered around, especially by a woman. But, being the smart villain he was he decided to pester the girl a bit instead killing her.

"Why are you not allowed to leave?" he smirked watching as the girl's glare grew colder without any emotions crossing her face whatsoever. "For reasons best unsaid."

“Are these reasons very important?” Chase’s smile grew into one of an almost predatory glare. “You’d best be gone from here, dragon, I have no need for underlings.” Chase’s smile was swiped off his face. There were two reasons for this, One, he had no idea how the girl had come to find out he was a dragon. Since she had not even hinted at knowing what his name was. And Two, She had just called him, Chase Young, her *underling*. There was gonna be hell to pay.

## 2 - Miyu, the beautiful moon

(What boredom Leads to)

Chase growled, how dare this woman say such things to him! "Who ARE you?" Chase growled. "I am Miyu Louise Spicer." The girls face had not changed, "I am also known as Miyu no Kyuubi."

Chase suddenly drew a blank. *'Kyuubi? That means she's a kitsune! A nine tailed fox!'* Chase began to look the girl over, right now she had a black cover over her clothing, she had a stylish black hat as well.

"Miyu? That means Beautiful moon does it not?" He could see how *Miyu* resembled a moon; she was all white silver and black. When she did not answer Chase decided to be very cautious. Kitsunes were tough stuff, even females. Being masters of most magic, and tons of very painful trickery.

"How did you come to be in the Spicer family?" asked Chase, still, very cautiously. Miyu looked as if she may not answer, and then finally said, "I am a Kitsune hanyou, Jack and I share a human mother." *'A hanyou huh?'* thought Chase. Not as strong as a regular kitsune, but still deadly. ***'And pretty.'*** noted Chase's inner dragon. Chase always found his inner dragon annoying. You'd think an evil mastermind dragon monster WOULDN'T be a flirt, but NOOOOOOOO.

"Did I not request you to leave?" ***'Awe she's shy. I could change that!'*** ***'FAT CHANCE!'*** bicker the human part of Chase. "Yes you did, but I never really listen to other peoples... *request.*" Miyu stared, "That's a bad habit, not very appreciative."

"Really, I do so like it." *'This girl can have an interesting conversation.'*

"Yes but things like that can put you on the wrong side of a list." Miyu might have been having fun with this as well. But she would probably damn herself to hell before she admitted it.

**Ok cutting it real short. I want more comments though**

### 3 - uh

Gee I feel loved Cause a got a *TON* of reviews didn't I? Oh well, I'm not popular. But thanks to those who did review me! CONTINUING!

Chase, of course, was eventually persuaded -forced- to leave. But he dicieded to take his leave like he himself had planned it from the begining.

"I'll just be going now." He had remarked casually. Miyu looked ready to rip off his head.

"Fine, leave Baka." She had turned and swiftly walked away from the scene, absolutly seething, and leaving Chase to look through what Japenese he knew to see what the insult meant. *'Baka? baka baka baka? SHE CALLED ME AN IDIOT!' 'WHAT?! Why would she think that about us? OH YEAH! You ticked her off.'* Chase, in an instant, had appeared back at his lair, now seething for himself. *'That Wench! Fox scum! How dare she insult me an a manner such as that!!!' 'Let's go again tomorrow!' 'Ok.'*

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Miyu was in her room, lying on her bed with her tails fanning out behind her. *'That Teme! Dragon scum! That was insulting! ..... I hope he comes over again.'* Miyu had to admit, It did get boreing in the Spicer household. Haveing somone to talk to would be nice. Miyu being the intulectual little Fox she was usually consulled herself in books, but even those got boreing when she read them a couple times. *'He seemed smart, from the conversation. But little is know about a tresspaser.'* Well he obviusly knew Jack, since he had originally been looking for the younger Spicer. *'I hardly know Jack anymore, I keep putting off sister-brother time. For good reason. Jack is an Idiot.'* Miyu did, of course, know her younger brother was wanna-be-evil, and was failing desperatly.

"YO! MIYU?? YOU STILL HERE?" *'Speak of the devil.'*

"NO! I left about an hour ago!" Miyu sighed and rolled onto her back. Ask Jack about Chase? Mental vote. *'95.9 percent no 5.1 percent yes.'* Nope keep quite.

Jack, being the idiot he is, opened the door and strolled in without knocking. "What's up sis?"

"...."

"No hi?"

"...."

**"Guess not huh?" Jack shrugged. "When I take over the world I'm putting you in my dungeon!" Jack began ranting about what else he was going to do 'when he took over the world' Miyu got up and scooted out the door.**

**"When you rule the world, pigs will fly, dogs will meow, and the little Xiaolin people I've heard so much about will turn into fish."**

**"Are you making fun of me?"**

**"What? Me? Noo! I would never!" Miyu finished scooting Jack out the door and slammed it in his face.**

**Finally a third chapter.**

## 4 - CHASE WAS IN OUR HOUSE?

**I'm getting bored so I'm gonna write this with out the usual number of reviews. Although I now know a couple people like it..... CONTINUING**

Miyu was getting bored. She was SO bored, in fact, that she decided to enforce, the dreaded, brother-sister time. She walked to the basement door, and was confronted by the normal robotic voice.

"Security, No one may enter." Miyu sighed, and then reached her hand to the control, it was the easiest thing in the world to hot wire it so she could enter. Miyu casually strolled down the stairs into the workroom and was then confronted by the normal girlish scream.

"HEY!" Jack screamed, turning on his heels to face his older sister. "WHAT ARE YOU DONG IN HERE?" Miyu grabbed a seat, twirling toward her and sitting on it effortlessly.

"You might want to work on that Security system, if I could hack it someone else could too." Jack was silent for a moment before turning and grudgingly working on his latest piece of junk.

"What are you doing in here anyway?" He asked finally turning away from his work.

"Boredom," Miyu remarked casually, "Mom say's we need to spend more time with each other so why not now?"

"..... I thought you hated me."

"I do, I've just read every book in the library 5 times." Jack sighed and Miyu sensed she had upset the boy. "So, how goes taking over the world?" At this comment Jack got an odd sparkle in his eyes.

"EXCELENT! I HAVE AN AWESOME PLAN THAT I'M SURE WILL WIPE OUT THOSE XIAOLIN LOSERS! THEN CHASE YOUNG WILL HAVE TO LET ME INTO THE HEYLIN!"

Miyu's eyes widened, *'Chase! That's the name of that dragon!'* "Who's Chase Young?" Miyu asked Feigning curiosity. She fortunately was a very good liar.

"Only the COOLEST evil villain ever! He can even turn into a dragon! And he's the master of Tai Chi!" Miyu listened carefully. *'Tai Chi? That is a very old martial arts style. I know dragons are immortal. How old is this Chase?'* "I know dragons, from books and scrolls, is he immortal?"

"YEAH! He's like.... 1,500 years old! And he still looks like he's in his early 20's!" Jack continued to go on in a fast past tone. Miyu eventually drowned his voice out with her own thoughts. *'Chase Young? I think I've actually read about him. That's right! In a scroll from the library!'*

"What was he doing in our house?" Miyu noticed her mistake a bit too late. Jack was staring at her.

"CHASE YOUNG WAS IN OUR *HOUSE*? WHEN!"

"Earlier, when you were gone. We had a very, interesting, conversation. He also found out I was a kitsune." *'That's an understatement, you TOLD him. For bragging rights no less.'*

"Why was he here?!!!" Jack was now staring her down. It was weird.

"I don't know, all he said was that he was looking for you, but when I found him he was looking at one of my painted pictures." Her mother had always been very proud of her artwork. She always had them framed and hung them up in their enormous house.

"HE WAS LOOKING FOR *ME*???" Jack eyes looked like they were going to burst with tears of joy.

"You look like a fan boy." Miyu stated as if it was the only thing important about the whole situation. Of Course Jack scampered off to do his own things Leaving Miyu sitting in his lab. Alone. And Bored.

**No Chase in this one but I hope you all like it anyway.**





An hour or so later and Miyu and Jack were near the spot where the 'Wu' as it was called, had been activated. Jack had told her to look for something very strange. So Miyu was doing just that. It was while she was looking through some light bushes when her hand touched something. At closer inspection of her hand she saw someone else's hand had also found the object, which now glowed brightly. "Who are you?" said a strange voice. Miyu looked up to see a young boy whose skin was bright gold.

"MIYU!" Jack yelled, startled his sister had found the Wu before he, and now was ready for a showdown with none other than Omi.

"Miyu?" asked the boy, "Are you Jack Spicer's new partner?"

"I would likely choose death first, no, I'm his sister." Miyu looked the boy over; this was Jack's biggest competition, a temple monk? Possibly Ninja trained but still.

"Fine, I CHALLENGE YOU MIYU SPICER, TO A XIAOLIN SHOWDOWN." Miyu silently praised her parent's ancient scrolls, and some of Jack's constant talking.

"HOLD ON!" Shouted Jack, "YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT SHOWDOWNS!" Miyu rolled her eyes.

"Ignore him, it really helps. I accept." She had now trained her eyes to Omi.

"A BATTLE TO THE FINISH! LAST ONE STANDING!" Miyu's eyes narrowed, *'you're gonna wish you hadn't said that little bald one.'*

"I WADGER THE ORB OF TORNAMI!" Miyu felt glad Jack had given her something to help look for the Wu.

"I wager the falcon's eye."

"GONG YE TEMPAL!" They shouted in unison. The landscape began to change, to fit the showdowns needs. Soon Miyu and the young monk were standing on a large platform-like piece of land. Omi had adopted a fighting stance. And Miyu followed with one of her own, allowing a small smirk to appear on her face. Then suddenly Omi charged forward. Miyu jump-stepped out of the way, and concentrated on her Chakra control, her magic. "FOX FIRE!" A ball of blue fire formed in her hand and she shoved it into Omi's back. The young monk, taken aback, gasped and fell forward.

"HOW DO YOU CONTROL AN ELEMENT? YOU ARE NOT A XIAOLIN DRAGON!"

"Stop yelling, it's annoying." Miyu cast her Blanket-cloak aside, her tails waved around her they were mostly as white as her skin, but 3 to 4 inches of the top of them were tipped red. The young monk's eyes widened. He then stood and pulled out his own Shen Gon Wu. "ORB OF TORNAMI, WATER!" The blue orb opened and a sea of water escaped it. Miyu carelessly jumped over the water, and as she landed on the torrent she channeled the Chakra into her feet so she could stand on it. Taking the time to widen her smirk as the monk stared in shock, she ran over the water towards Omi. Omi deactivated his Wu and Miyu was forced to Jump off the stream as it ended. She landed effortlessly on the wet ground

behind Omi. As the monk turned one of her tails lashed out and grabbed him, throwing the monk to the other side of the platform where he ate dirt.

Omi got up, stumbling and spitting out dirt. "You are a most formidable opponent Miyu Spicer." Miyu blinked; at least the boy was a polite little Q-ball. The short monk was covered in dirt and a couple bruises now, and Miyu hadn't even had a strand of hair fall from the messy bun under her hat. Faster than Omi could see she was standing behind him, with a foot on his back. Omi cried out and fell forward, his face in the dirt again. Miyu walked in front of him.

"Are you already admitting defeat?" she asked as the monk did not get up. A moment of silence confirmed this and the landscape changed to normal. Miyu held in her hand the object they had been fighting for, she threw it to Jack. "Don't want it." She said casually, going over towards the young monk and picking him up out of the dirt.

"OMI!" his friends yelped. Miyu walked over to them Omi in tow. She handed him to the tallest of the three, a cowboy.

"Sorry for the trouble." She remarked, turning to follow Jack.

"Who WAS that girl?" Raimundo asked checking over Omi's bruises. The young monk stirred in his sleep.





## 7 - Not Cuddling

I'm getting bored which means one thing. TIME TO UPDATE!

(What Boredom Leads To)

Miyu found herself in an odd position. She was sitting in Chase Young's Lap; he had stopped himself from fully falling buy putting his hands on the ground behind him which looked like it would be-at any other moment in time-comfortable. And just to make things worse Jack picked this time to walk in without knocking.

"Hey sis did you-" Jack looked at his sister who was seemingly sitting in his hero's lap; to him they looked quite comfortable. "... I'm gonna leave now." He shut the door rather quickly and his footsteps were heard traveling down the hall just as fast.

"Look what you did!" growled Miyu as she jumped up, turning to face the cause of her new problem.

"I did?" Chase seethed, "If I' not mistaken you jumped on me woman!"

"If you hadn't snuck up on me-!"

"I was only watching you paint!" They were nose to nose. "Spicer is never going to let me live this one down!"

"YOU?! I LIVE with him! He's never going to talk to me again! I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD HIT YOU OR THANK YOU!" Miyu must have settled for the first option because her hand reached up to give Chase a good whack. Chase's hand reach up to stop her hand, and Miyu kneed him. It doesn't really matter if a guy is enhanced by magic, that place will always HURT when enough force is applied. 'I really don't know if we deserved that or not.' stated Chase's inner dragon. 'OOOOoooooooooooo PAIN! IT HURTS!' Chase doubled over. Miyu stomped to the other side of the room and sat down on her bed, to some one who didn't know Miyu she looked to be pouting.

"What the hell do you want anyway?" she demanded still ticked off at the misunderstanding with Jack. Chase glared up from his position.

"I was merely coming to see you; I had fun with yesterday's conversation." Miyu growled and went over to pick him off the floor. She deposited him on his feet; she understood however that if he had been in less pain than he was now she probably wouldn't have been able to get his stubborn @\$ off the ground.

"Conversation is no excuse for you coming into my room and scaring crap out of me!" She had her arms crossed again and had on a glare that was just like the one she had plastered to her face the day before. 'She has a point, but we ARE supposed to be evil.' 'Rude is evil?' 'Well anything else is nice, and we're defiantly not doing that.' Miyu was staring at with a look not unlike the one he gave to her younger



tying a short blanket around her for the ride there. This one went just below her bottom, only barley hiding her tails.

The ride there was quite short, it wasn't very far away, in a dense forest. They were met with a familiar call, but it was cut short.

"PREPARE FOR A MOST HUMILIATING-" Omi had spotted Miyu.

"I thought my sister put you out of business short-stuff." Jack gave an awkward looking smirk. Miyu bowed.

"How's your head?" She asked curiously. Kimiko cut in before Omi could answer.

"A lot better no thanks to you!" Miyu shrugged it off deciding now was not the time to tell them about the healing herbs.

"What about your back? Does the burn hurt still. That ruined a good pair of shoes you know." Omi seemed dumbstruck.

"Enough Chit-chat," shouted Jack, "let's get looking!" Jack turned to look at his sister who was now sitting. "Why aren't you looking?" he asked.

"I said I would come with you, not help you." Miyu seemed to be admiring her nails, the universal sign for not caring. Jack slumped off to look for the Wu, Miyu looked around admiring the nature. She could smell and hear everything. It was wonderful, much better than that cramped up house. She couldn't even go in the back yard anymore. She hated it, foxes loved nature, and Miyu was a fox. You would think her parents would at least take her somewhere secluded to run around, but no, she was doomed as their house pet.

Miyu smelled something particular, 'Cats?' She heard a roar. About a half a dozen jungle cats bounded from the forest, Miyu jumped to the top of the craft they had flown over here, she scanned for her brother. The group of Big Cats was all chasing him. Jack himself was screaming "NICE KITTIES!" Like a little girl. 'How am I going to tell mom he got eaten by tigers?' "CHASE YOUNG! SHOW YOURSELF!" called Omi. Miyu groaned inwardly, the baka himself. She sat down on craft, she was suddenly aware of Chase Young's presence behind her. She turned to look and sure enough, there he was in all his pride and glory, smirking down on her.

"Call your house pets off my brother, I explained the situation." She smoothly jumped over to a nearby tree where Jack was attempting to shake off the felines. She grabbed him and yanked him to the branch. The cats then sulked their way back to Chase, not enjoying the loss of their favorite toy. The Xiaolin warriors were forced to assume what "the situation" was. They looked back and forth from Miyu to Chase. Miyu was giving Chase a rather hateful glare, Chase seemed to be enjoying it.

"What's up with you two?" Raimundio finally called. Miyu switched her glare to him and he shifted uncomfortably.

"We are leaving now Jack." She remarked.



"What?! But the Wu-"

"NOW!" She snarled. Jack gulped Miyu dropped him in the air craft. Chase Young was standing beside it as it took off. He turned to the monks.

"Let's have some fun." He said giving a predatory smirk.









It had to have been over something, but what? Miyu got up as a loud noise came from outside.

"NICE KITTIES!" came the girlish scream. Miyu sighed, 'At least mom isn't home.' She thought, as she walked out of her room. She made her own sweet time down the stairs as well. She figured that if Jack had lived this long he would last another few moments. She almost didn't open the door as she came to it, but did anyway, making sure there were no hungry cats in the area. As soon as she walked out her brother ran past her followed by at least twelve jungle cats. Miyu rubbed her eyes, the sun was shining rather brightly and she was used to the dim comfort of the Spicer house. She watched the cats chase her brother and laughed as one pounced and missed the fleeing boy, thus jumping head-first into a wall.

"Run Jack!" the hanyou giggled, "RUN!" Chase chose this time to sneak up on her. Miyu nearly jumped out of her skin -again- as she heard, "He is rather good at it by now." She turned and looked at the Warlord, who looked quite happy enjoying her brother's fear and discomfort. She caught herself staring at the dragon-man and quickly looked away.

"He's had a lot of practice," she answered, without looking at him she added, "What are you doing here?" Chase seemed to think about this for a moment.

"Personal enjoyment." He finally answered, smirking. "My home has become quite boring lately, so I came for a visit."

"Boredom seems to be a shared problem between us, Mr. Young." Both humanoids were looking strictly forward, not trying to catch the other's eye. Finally Jack stopped the silence with a shrill scream he ran to hide behind his sister. The cats stopped short of the hanyou, not sure if they were allowed to attack the person their master had taken such a liking to. The younger albino sighed.

"Sooooo," he began, "what's up?" Miyu looked up.

"The sky." she answered before walking inside. Chase's eyes followed her, "Would you mind if I came in Spicer?" He asked Jack. Jack nodded and opened the door for his idol. 'This is gonna be interesting.' he thought.

-1- It wasn't really dreamy, more like wanting or irritating sounded.

-2- My friends and I have actually used this. It doesn't really mean anything.

I hope you all liked this chapter, and its shortness