What boredom leads to

By HeiesgirlSable

Submitted: June 18, 2007 Updated: June 13, 2008

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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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/HeiesgirlSable/46407/What-boredom-leads-to

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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 NOOOOOOO.

"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 persauded -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? SHE CALLED ME AN IDIOT!' 'WHAT?! Why would she think that about us? OH YEAH! You ticked her off.' Chase, in an instant, had appeard 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.'

"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 slamed 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.

5 - GONG YE TEMPAI

I'm glad I'm getting positive response from the fanfiction people. That makes me want to write more. CONTINUING!

Chase Young sat on his throne, again, stroking the fur of the white tiger, AGAIN. So that therefore meant he was bored, **AGAIN!** '

'My life seems very repeative nowadays.'

'Maybe if you had a girlfriend-'

'Oh knock it off already!'

'But the kitsune was really pretty!'

'She was also Spicer's sister.'

'Oh yeah, she's less pretty now that I think about it.'

Chase sighed; maybe Spicer was back by now? He hadn't really asked when the boy would return, focusing more on his demonic sister at the moment. Oh well it had been interesting while it lasted.

Miyu was frightened out of her bored ness when a small instrument on Jack's desk began going off. As she walked over to look at it the gadget showed a GPS. Miyu picked it up and looked at the thing; it was quickly snatched away by Jack.

"I gotta go! See ya sis!"

"Can I come?" Miyu asked wondering what it was that Jack had to go to so fast. Jack turned to look at her.

"Why?" He asked giving his sister the 'what are you up to' eye.

"Maybe If I went to one of these 'showdowns' you talk so much about, you'd shut up about them." Miyu stared blankly, and Jack seemed to buy it.

"Fine, but don't let anyone see your tails." Jack handed Miyu a black blanket, which she promptly tied around her like a sort of cape.

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 Jacks 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 TEMPAI!" 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.

6 - chpt 6

Sorry for the wait I've been getting lazy, but now I'm back in business!

(What Boredom Leads To)

Raimundio had checked all of Omi's bruises, the biggest of which had been in the middle of his forehead. He was still asleep and nearly everyone was getting worried.

"What if he has a concussion?" Kimiko yelped continuing her ranting of things that could be wrong with Omi, "OR BRAIN DAMAGE!! Would he be able to fight with brain damage?!"

"Now calm down Kimiko, Omi 'll be fine. He's pulled through worse b'fore." Clay was in the act of trying to comfort the fire wielder, and was failing miserably.

"WHAT IF THE FOX GIRL COTAMNATED HIM WITH A DEADLY DISEASE???"

Raimundio pipe up, "Hey guys, what if that demon girl was to join the side of evil?" There was silence for a moment before it was interrupted by a groan from Omi. The young monk opened his eyes.

"OMI!" Came the three way yell. Kimiko and Clay knelt on his left, while Raimundio, Master Fung, and Dojo went to his right.

Omi looked back and forth, confused. "Where am I?"

"OMG!" screamed Kimiko, "HE HAS AMNESIA!" Omi stared at her.

"Kimiko, what is O.M.G does it make your head hurt?" Everyone in the room sighed, Omi did NOT have amnesia. Clay got up, "I'll go get you an ice pack lil partner."

Omi looked at Master Fung, "Do you know anything about a demon called Miyu?" Master Fung shook his head. "No Omi, but from what I've heard she must be a kitsune demon." Dojo piped up, "And the last noted Kitsune was the Kitsune No Kyuubi. But he disappeared a long time ago." Omi sat up but felt a sharp pain in the middle of his back. He winced and his hand went to feel the sore spot. It was in the shape of a small boot.

Miyu took off her destroyed boot, she made a metal note never to attach healing herbs to it again. It had ruined the boot itself, and it had been very hard to attach the herbs to her foot before she put the boot on the young monks back. Even harder to burn his back through her shoe for the herbs to take affect in the blood stream. If the Herb hadn't had a drowsy effect then Omi probably wouldn't have fallen so easy. *'I feel like I cheated but I WAS trying to help.'* It was a good thing Jack hadn't noticed these moves on his enemy's behalf, he would have thrown one of his famous hissy fits. *'Face it Miyu, you're growing a bit*

soft.' She shrugged to herself, not really caring, as far as she was concerned she wasn't evil so she could help people. Of course that didn't mean she was any kind of saint either, bored-ness got in the way of her "good little demon girl" act. Miyu got quite mischievous when she was bored. Mischievous as in she played cruel and rude pranks on people she didn't like, which was Jack. Miyu, not allowed in public, did not know anybody worth pranking. Well that wasn't entirely true. *'Its funny most of those, 'evil minions' didn't even know I existed, they thought Jack did it. Double Prank.'* Of course they all had left for same different reasons, which left Miyu with Jack again.

Miyu sighed to herself, may be now would be a good time to paint? She went to her closet and pulled out a canvas, as she though about what to paint her hand blindly doodled, before she knew it she had an excellent picture of Omi standing tall, err rather short, and proud in his monk clothes. He was in an elaborate battle stance of Miyu's own design. Miyu again doodled and found herself unconsciously drawing Chase Young. He was further back in the picture, Miyu had given him the edge of being in the shadows, his arms folded with a smirk across his handsome face. Realization hitting her she then drew the other three monks in even more elaborate poses, so that they encircled the middle of the canvas, surrounded by light. She drew Wuya in the shadows with Chase, the real one was in ghost form, and behind her in a mirror was her true form of a heylin witch, smirking for all to see. On the other side of the monks Jack sat, all alone with himself, his whiteness contrasting the dark around him. Miyu looked at the picture, without someone on the side of Jack the picture was uneven. Her hand betrayed her once again, drawing the other Jack she had once seen, the happy one, smiling down onto his evil self. Miyu put down her paints and looked at her art, there was something missing. She decided the picture needed wording, so above the forms of all the Warriors, and her brother with his doppelganger, she wrote a simple phrase.

"Even in darkness there shines some light, But darkness' own light is the only thing that guides it"

Chase Young had been watching Miyu from over her shoulder, amazed with the picture she drew. He also noticed this was the same style as the *"ancient"* pictures through out the house. "You have quite a steady hand, Mrs. Spicer." He commented leaning over her just a little more to make his presence known.

Miyu was caught in a rare moment of surprise, she nearly jumped clear out of her skin while jumping up to turn. She, unfortunately, was jumping back and plowed right into Chase sending them both falling onto the floor. This was not a good moment for either not-so-human victims of surprise "attacks".

YAY! MORE CHASE AND MIYU!

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. 'OOOOooooooooo 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

brother. Chase was looking into blank space with an almost dumfounded look on his face. "Umm, Hello?" she said waving a hand in front of his face. Chase snapped back into reality.

"What the hell was that?" Miyu questioned irritably. Chase seemed to think about his answer for a moment before answering. "An inner conflict moment." He stood straighter and seemed to dust off his armor, he looked quit regal.

"... You know what, DON'T explain that okay? Just get out." Chase was about to make some snide remark, but stop short when he realized he had to leave and feed his cat warriors. Not wanting to let Miyu think he was heeding her warning he grabbed the painting to look at it for a few seconds more.

If it was possible-which it wasn't-she got even whiter. "P-put that down!" she commanded. Chase looked up at her.

"No I don't think I will."

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN NO? PUT IT DOWN!" She tried to snatch it out of his hands but he held it over his head using his height advantage to make her even madder.

"I like this picture, I think I take it." Miyu was still trying to take it from him; this was annoying the crap out of her.

"TEME! YOU'RE SINKING LOW AS A SCHOOL BULLY YOU KNOW! PATHETIC!" Chase smirked, school bully huh? He'd show her. The painting in his hands caught fire. Miyu eyes widened, he was gonna pay for that. Chase saw the danger in her eyes, his illusion had worked, the fire disappeared and he handed her the unscathed picture.

"I'm no school bully." He stated casually, with a flicker of heylin magic he was gone. Miyu sat on her bed she angrily kicked her poor harmless dresser,-The poor dresser-and set her painting on her working desk. She looked it over checking for smudge marks, it had none. She sighed, defeated, and lay on her stomach in her bed. As she closed her eyes she saw Chase's face smirking down at her. 'Stupid baka.' she thought as sleep took her.

After several attempts of explaining to Jack what he had seen last night she finally got it through his thick head she was NOT cuddling with Chase Young.

"Why would he want to be in your room anyway?" Jack asked, an eyebrow rose.

"I would bet money he was just there to tick me off." Miyu rolled her eyes. Jack shrugged, pulling up his goggles, and surveying his Lab.

"Now can you tell me how you keep getting in here?" He questioned. Miyu smiled. It wasn't really a happy smile, more like a demented, "I know something you don't," smirk. Both siblings were surprised by the Shen Gong Wu detector. Jack looked at Miyu hopefully. "Wanna come?" Miyu shrugged getting up,

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.

8 - Cat Fight

"I can't believe you came along to do nothing! I wanted you to come because you can fight!" Jack was complaining, he had been the whole ride.

"Well Jack, is whining ALL you do? You know if you started ninjutsu training with me and mom you'd be better at hand to hand combat. And you wouldn't have to cheat with your robots." Miyu was just giving Jack a hard time, and the younger Spicer knew it.

"I have better things to do then that, Mooney." Jack smirked as he said this, enjoying the visible anger crossing his sister's face.

"I TOLD YOU NEVER TO CALL ME THAT AGAIN JACK!" Miyu was starting to reach for him, most likely in attempt to choke him, so Jack took a small chance and made a jerky turn and a loop-de-loop with the small craft. He then turned to look at his sister who was clutching the seat for dear life and looked a little green. "I give, you win. But I will return with vengeance!" They had been joking like this since they were still little. It was always more fun when they were older and had different sorts of advantages. Miyu remembered a time when she had tickled Jack into submission with her tails. That had been a riot.

Chase Young was sitting rather comfortably in his throne. The day could not get any better, first he had made Miyu mad then kicked monk butt. 'I wanna go visit her.' 'Not now, she's still mad.' 'Can we look at her?' Chase sighed inwardly and turned his attention to his eye shaped looking thingy. A.N: For the life of me I cannot remember what to call that thingy. Or if it even serves the purpose I'm using it for. Oh well. He mentally told it to find Miyu. She was apparently sitting in Spicer's vehicle still. She looked quite green. 'Yeah, yeah I'll do it again!" Miyu looked at him gravely allowing her demonic aura thing to seep out. 'I'll kill you.' Jack looked freaked out. L-look! We're home! Well better go to sleep, getting late ya know!' Jack Jumped out of the craft very fast, Miyu climbed out slowly, chuckling to herself. Chase chuckled as well. Miyu looked around he brother's lab for a few moments. She picked up various items to examine them and occasionally beat them against the counter. When she grew bored of this she climbed up the stairs and out of the darkened basement. Chase looked upon her as she wandered the dim hallways boredly. She then came to a set of double doors, which were eagerly opened. The room behind the doors was an enormous library. Miyu walked along a shelf, casually running her hands over the spines of the books as she went. When she found what she was looking for she pulled the book from the shelf. 'The recreation of an ancient Chinese scroll. Let's see what this whole Xiaolin thing is really about." She then looked up, apparently annoyed. 'I have got to stop talking to myself.' Chase Young chuckled again before leaving Miyu to her own devices. He was going to bed.

Miyu was once again accompanying her brother to a showdown. Her boredom had grown continuously over the past few days and the whole Xiaolin-heylin deal was amusing at the lowest of terms. Of course, this time they were going to have the showdown in Chase Young's lair. What fun. Miyu then noticed Jack

was staring at her.

"Shouldn't you be watching the skies?" She asked him. She noticed that Jack had quickly turned his head, shivering as he held the wheel. "Hey," she added, "What's up with you today? You're very... shifty."

Jack twitched. "Shifty? I'm not shifty!" Miyu raise an eyebrow and watched her little brother squirm under her gaze. As Jack continued to babble in coherently Miyu looked out the window. Did her life suck this much? Sure it did. What ever god that was up there apparently hated her to have cursed her with this life. As a fatherless kitsune hanyou, with an idiotic brother and an evil draconic warlord bothering her. Miyu was actually surprised out of her thoughts when the craft stopped. She jumped out as the door opened, stretching her legs. She saw Jack get out and looked toward the ominous cave-lair in front of her. She had to admit, Chase Young had style.

One of Chase cats told him about the two Spicers at his doorway. He had been vaguely aware that the monks were on their way. As if to mark their own arrival he heard Jack scream like a girl as the door swung toward him. 'Hitting Jack is fun' he acknowledged. He briefly wondered if the door had hit Miyu as he walked toward the entrance. This was shoved off as he heard the girl yelling, "Get up you pansy!"

"I JUST GOT HIT BY A GIANT STONE DOOR!!" Jack challenged back. "HOW DID YOU NOT GET HIT??" Miyu's reply was muffled and so was Jack's grumbled answer to that. Chase rounded a corner and saw the two siblings.

"Hello, Miyu, Mr. Spicer." He said. Jack seemed to only get angrier on this comment.

"So you two are on first name basis now? When's the wedding?" Miyu angrily slapped her brother across the back of the head. "Moron." She growled. Wuya chose this time to walk in. Miyu turned to look at her; she was receiving a rather hateful stare from the woman. Hey why not return it? She was bored, even though she had no idea why Wuya was glaring at her. The monks arrived shortly after. Omi looked from Wuya to Miyu and back again. "Why are they glaring so disdainfully?" he asked. Miyu looked away and smiled at the young monk.

"She's glaring," Miyu stated, "I'm mocking." Wuya growled at this comment and walked forward to Miyu. Miyu had no time to react as Wuya slapped her across the face. Miyu looked at the elder woman and slapped her back. The two were soon throwing punches and kicks. A few moments later they were clawing and biting.

"Whoa," gasped Raimundo, "Chick fight!" Omi looked at Raimundo. "They are not baby chickens, my friend." Chase had to blink a couple of times. Wuya and Miyu were having a cat fight? In his house? 'AWESOME!!' Chase's inner dragon cheered. 'Who do you think will win?' 'Shouldn't we stop them? They're getting unnecessary blood on the floor.' 'NO WAY! You don't ruin this kind of moment!' Clay, unfortunately, acted of his own righteous accord to stop the two.

"Now come on girls, can't we settle this properly?" He asked, putting up his hands.

"NOT UNTIL I CLAW HER EYES OUT!" Wuya screeched. Clay took a few steps back, fearing his limbs as the two supernatural women continued their fight. Finally, Miyu's hand flew forward and delivered a demonic scratch to Wuya's arm. The witch screamed in agony and she held her bleeding limb and she took a few steps back. Miyu was growling. "I don't even know why you started that stupid little scrap. But I know that I'm not going to put up with crap like that!" Her aura was seeping out with her anger and the hanyou fox was covered in glowing red magic. Chase looked from Wuya to Miyu wondering who would make the next move. Miyu had an audible growl and Wuya was yet again glaring.

"You don't know why we were glaring?" Wuya asked; she had an angrily surprised look. Miyu shook her head.

"You started it and I was bored." Miyu shrugged. Miyu's aura had all but disappeared and she now seemed rather calm. Wuya was quite the opposite. Apparently the fact that Miyu didn't know why she was angry had infuriated her ever more so. Miyu looked at the monks, who were wide eyed. "What are you looking at?" She pushed her hair back; most of it had fallen out when Wuya had pulled it. "I'm gonna wait in the jet." she commented to her brother. "The witch isn't being a very good guest." The second part was made to Wuya, a little of it to Chase. As Miyu left Wuya stormed to a different room.

Jack looked around, "Does anyone know what that was about?" Everyone shook their heads.

Miyu took the time in the Jet to look herself over and fix her hair. She had several scratch marks and more bruises. It was only minor damage. She imagined that claw attack to Wuya's arm would be much more painful than anything the witch had done to her. She did wish she had a hair brush; Wuya had done a toll on her hair if not anything else. Jack came back as she was trying to fix it. He looked at her funny before he took off. Miyu made it a point to ignore him.

9 - Visit

Hmm, I just realized I have no Idea where I'm going with this story. Other than pairing Chase and Miyu... OH WELL!

"Talking"

'Thinking'

'Chase's inner beast'

-1- Note notice

Chase sighed; Wuya had been brooding for the past 4 hours. He had no idea why and really didn't want to know anyway. He just wanted her out of his house.

'I wonder where Miyu is.'

'I wonder why the witch is so moody.'

'You think they were fighting over us?'

'Miyu, fighting Wuya for us?' Chase sighed again; this one was somewhat dreamy -1- . 'Yeah right, she said didn't know why Wuya started it remember?'

Wuya stalked by once more, and then suddenly stopped. "Chase?" She asked.

Chase barely glanced at her. "What Wuya? If you are going to complain about something you might as well do it while I can't sink into further frustration."

"..." Chase was forced to turn his head to look at the silent witch. She was staring at him. "Who do you like more?"

Chase's eyebrow rose. "What?" Wuya seemed uncertain of what to say next. She looked at her feet as if they were suddenly amazing. Chase looked away again.

Miyu yawned; her mother had fussed about where she got the bruises and she and Jack had quickly made a cover-up story. It wasn't pretty, but it did involve a rabbit and a bunch of bananas. -2-. Thankfully her mother had bought it and Miyu was currently relaxing in her room. Miyu's long tails lazily swooped around in a slightly fan-like motion. She decided to try to think of why Wuya may have been mad at her.

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 downs 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 use 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 foreword, not trying to catch the others eye. Finally Jack stopped the silence with a shrill screams 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