

# Children are Such Trouble

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*What happens when the children of Ukitake Jyuushirou, Ichigo Kurosaki and Renji Abarai cross paths? Drabble. Ongoing story.*

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## 1 - Disclaimer/Preview

(( I DO NOT OWN BLEACH OR ANY OF THE CHARACTERS EXCEPT KAI AND HIDEKI IN THIS STORY. THIS STORY IS PURELY FAN-WRITTEN AND DOES NOT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH STEALING OR ANYTHING OF THE SORT. ))

Ah, now that that's out of the way, I can go on to the little preview thing.

This story is about three teenagers, the offspring of Renji Abarai, Ukitake Jyuushirou and Ichigo Kurosaki. (No threesome, lol!) Shots of their childhoods will be added, as will be profiles. This is a tale of love, courage, friendship, life, death, bonding, and much, much more.

Weevil\_Underwood and I came up with the original characters in this story.

Hideki Jyuushirou --- Created by logostak (Me)

Kai Kurosaki --- Created by logostak (Me)

Yatsuha Abarai --- Created by Weevil\_Underwood (User on FAC and my best friend)

If you've managed to read this far, I'm glad it's caught your interest. Chapters will be uploaded soon!

## 2 - Profile #1: Hideki Jyuushirou

### Basic Statistics

Name: Hideki Jyuushirou

Age: 15

Nationality: Japanese

Interaction Level as a child: Average

Interaction Level as an teenager: Slightly larger than when he was a child

Hometown: Kyoto, Japan

Current Residence: Kawasaki, Japan

Occupation: Shinigami, 3rd Seat of 13th Division

Income: N/A

Talents/Skills: Can juggle up to six objects. Has an extreme talent for annoying others.

Salary: N/A

Birth order: May 27th, 1992

Siblings: N/A

Spouse: N/A

Children: N/A

Grandparents: N/A

Grandchildren: N/A

Significant Others: N/A

Relationship skills: Very outgoing, easy to make friends with. Usually very stubborn, but can be coaxed with skill. Can be joking in the wrong situations. Gets jealous easily.

### Physical Characteristics:

Height: 5'11

Weight: 169 lbs.

Race: Asian

Eye Color: Teal

Hair Color: White

Glasses or contact lenses? Neither

Skin color: Pale peach

Shape of Face: Heart

Distinguishing features: Coughs up blood every now and then, scar on his left palm from knife injury (Was making tea for his father, reached for a spoon and cut his hand on a small knife)

How does he/she dress? Basic Shinigami Uniform

Mannerisms: Says 'eh' a lot in conversation.

Habits: Picks at his nails.

Health: Not in the best, has Tuberculosis (Passed down from his father)

Hobbies: Kicking cans, Chatting, Spending time with his father, sparring

Favorite Sayings: "A hand in the bush is worth two in the... Wait, let me start over..."

Speech patterns: Speaks quickly, sometimes stumbles over his words.

Disabilities: N/A

Style: Casual

Greatest flaw: Can be too sarcastic in serious situations.

Best quality: Knows how to accept another person's flaws.

### **Intellectual/Mental/Personality Attributes and Attitudes**

Educational Background: Elementary, Junior High, And High School

Intelligence Level: 118

Any Mental Illnesses? N/A

Learning Experiences: Everything has to die.

Character's short-term goals in life: To make the best tea his father has ever had.

Character's long-term goals in life: To find a lover

How does Character see himself/herself? An all-around, swell guy.

How does Character believe he/she is perceived by others? A role model.

How self-confident is the character? Self-Confident enough to take on 100 elite samurai.

Does the character seem ruled by emotion or logic or some combination thereof? Not at all.

What would most embarrass this character? Running away from a battle, having his pride crushed.

### **Emotional Characteristics**

Strengths/Weaknesses: Strengths: His ego, his family, his best friends | Weaknesses: His mother's death, his father's illness, his pride

Introvert or Extrovert? Extrovert.

How does the character deal with anger? First, he hurls insults. Then he attacks with physical violence.

With sadness? Bottles it up inside him, then lets it out by taking it out on the person closest to him (physically)

With conflict? Insults/Battles

With change? Adjusts fairly quickly.

With loss? Stays unusually quiet for the next few weeks.

What does the character want out of life? To find a cure for Tuberculosis.

What would the character like to change in his/her life? His father's health.

What motivates this character? His family, and the possibility that he might find someone who could cure his father's illness.

What frightens this character? The possibility of his father dying.

What makes this character happy? Seeing his father happy.

Is the character judgmental of others? Very much so.

Is the character generous or stingy? Stingy, but only with those he doesn't know personally.

Is the character generally polite or rude? Rude, but he doesn't realize it most of the time.

### **Additional Notes:**

'Tuberculosis' is a fatal lung disease that causes you to cough up blood, become faint, and quickens your breath.

## 3 - Character Profile #2: Kai Kurosaki

### Basic Profile

Name: Kai Kurosaki

Age: 16

Nationality: Japanese

Interaction Level as a child: Very little, close to none

Interaction Level as an teenager: A bit larger, not by far

Hometown: Osaka, Japan

Current Residence: Kawasaki, Japan

Occupation: Samurai

Income: N/A

Talents/Skills: Is able to handle four swords at a time, can do a triple backflip.

Salary: N/A

Birth order: February 3rd, 1991

Siblings: N/A

Spouse: N/A

Children: N/A

Grandparents: N/A

Grandchildren: N/A

Significant Others: N/A

Relationship skills: Quiet. Can end conversations without meaning to. Very solemn.

### Physical Characteristics:

Height: 5'11

Weight: 144 lbs.

Race: Asian

Eye Color: Grey

Hair Color: Orange

Glasses or contact lenses? Glasses. Grey, oval-shaped.

Skin color: Pale peach

Shape of Face: Heart

Distinguishing features: They say that if you look in his eyes in just the right way, you can see the shape of a dragon.

How does he/she dress? Mauve baggy samurai top, flowing black silky pants.

Mannerisms: Above average, polite when dealing with strangers.

Habits: Fumbles with his ponytail.

Health: Absolutely perfect.

Hobbies: Fishing, fighting

Favorite Sayings: "Childhood is frequently a solemn business for those inside it."

Speech patterns: Speaks coldly and clearly.

Disabilities: N/A

Style: Elegant

Greatest flaw: Can come off as cold when accepting a positive remark.

Best quality: Understands the concept of life.

### **Intellectual/Mental/Personality Attributes and Attitudes**

Educational Background: Elementary, Junior High, And High School

Intelligence Level: 168

Any Mental Illnesses? N/A

Learning Experiences: You can't have everything.

Character's short-term goals in life: To catch a 6-foot fish.

Character's long-term goals in life: To apologize for all the pain that he has caused his family.

How does Character see himself/herself? A polite, run-of-the-mill swordsman.

How does Character believe he/she is perceived by others? A disgruntled teenager.

How self-confident is the character? Confident enough to challenge the Captain of the 1st Division.

Does the character seem ruled by emotion or logic or some combination thereof? An equal amount between emotion and logic.

What would most embarrass this character? Failing at a test.

### **Emotional Characteristics**

Strengths/Weaknesses: Strengths: His intelligence, his rivals | Weaknesses: His family, his crush

Introvert or Extrovert? Introvert

How does the character deal with anger? With logical words, and if needed, violence.

With sadness? Disappears for a few days, then comes back with a basket full of fresh fish.

With conflict? Logic.

With change? Is stunned for a while, then reverts back to his own self.

With loss? Draws one of his swords and stabs a tree multiple times.

What does the character want out of life? To go back to his family.

What would the character like to change in his/her life? His coldness.

What motivates this character? His rivals, and his competition.

What frightens this character? The death of Yatsuha.

What makes this character happy? Seeing Yatsuha smile.

Is the character judgmental of others? Not at all.

Is the character generous or stingy? Generous, although he's not encouraged to be.

Is the character generally polite or rude? Polite at all times.

### **Additional Notes:**

Kai sees the motion of fish in the sea as a calming action, so almost every problem he has to deal with usually ends with going to fish afterwards.

## 4 - Character Profile #3: Yatsuha Abarai

**NOTE: All credit for this character goes to Weevil\_Underwood.**

### Basic Statistics

Name: Yatsuha Abarai

Age: 15

Nationality: Japanese

Interaction Level as a child: Average, had a fair amount of friends.

Interaction Level as a teenager: Very little.

Hometown: Osaka, Japan

Current Residence: Kawasaki, Japan

Occupation: Co-owner of a Toy Store

Income: N/A

Talents/Skills: Can play the flute

Salary: The equivalent of \$5 an hour.

Birth order: January 14th, 1992

Siblings: N/A

Spouse: N/A

Children: N/A

Grandparents: N/A

Grandchildren: N/A

Significant Others: N/A

Relationship skills: Somewhat quiet. Has a tendency to change subjects at random.

### Physical Characteristics:

Height: 5'5'

Weight: 112 lbs.

Race: Asian

Eye Color: Blue

Hair Color: Red/Brown

Glasses or contact lenses? Neither

Skin color: Ivory

Shape of Face: Heart

Distinguishing features: Has a slight dent in the back of her head.

How does he/she dress? Pink/blue kimono with red sakura blossoms.

Mannerisms: A little lower than average. Shies away from strangers.

Habits: Bites her fingernails.

Health: Slight anorexia

Hobbies: collecting dolls

Favorite Sayings: "Can we play a game now?"

Speech patterns: Speaks slowly and sweetly

Disabilities: Severe brain damage due to abuse, acts similar to a three-year-old.

Style: Childish

Greatest flaw: Can be a little too trusting.

Best quality: Very sweet and caring.

### **Intellectual/Mental/Personality Attributes and Attitudes**

Educational Background: Elementary only. (was kept out of Junior High/High School.)

Intelligence Level: 68

Any Mental Illnesses? Severe brain damage.

Learning Experiences: The world is a dangerous place.

Character's short-term goals in life: To have a pet rabbit.

Character's long-term goals in life: To find her purpose in life.

How does Character see himself/herself? Inferior to others.

How does Character believe he/she is perceived by others? Babyish.

How self-confident is the character? Not very.

Does the character seem ruled by emotion or logic or some combination thereof? More emotion than logic.

What would most embarrass this character? To cry in public.

### **Emotional Characteristics**

Strengths/Weaknesses: Strengths: Her personality. | Weaknesses: Her disability.

Introvert or Extrovert? Introvert

How does the character deal with anger? Mentally tries to calm herself.

With sadness? Has an emotional breakdown.

With conflict? Tries her best to apologize.

With change? Gets very confused.

With loss? Goes into a crying fit.

What does the character want out of life? Someone to care for her.

What would the character like to change in his/her life? The death of her mother.

What motivates this character? Her friends.

What frightens this character? Her father

What makes this character happy? Being with her friends, her job

Is the character judgmental of others? Never

Is the character generous or stingy? Generous

Is the character generally polite or rude? Polite

### **Additional Notes on This Character:**

Yatsuha has frequent "blackouts," meaning that she loses touch with everything around her and stares blankly straight ahead.



## 5 - You Will Always be Unique

Chapter One:

You Will Always be Unique

“Here's your tea, Dad. Today's batch is chamomile.”

Ukitake gave a weary smile and slowly took the steaming cup of tea from his son's hands.

“Thank you, Hideki. Sometimes I wonder what I would do without you.”

The snowy-haired youth returned the friendly gesture and pulled the blankets over his father's frail body.

“So, uh, how's your throat today?”

Ukitake sipped his tea calmly. “It hasn't bothered me a bit,” he replied, setting the porcelain cup down on the wooden floor.

Hideki touched his father's hand. “A-are you sure?” he asked quietly. His father's health meant the world to him, much more than his own.

The Captain looked into his son's sorrowful eyes. “Yes, Hideki. There's nothing to worry about.”

Hideki paused, then nodded. “I'm gonna go out for a while. You stay put, and don't try anything sneaky!” he scolded, wagging a finger at his elder.

Ukitake, who was sitting up in bed, sighed and lay back down.

“It's for your own good, Dad. Remember what happened last time you were up and about?”

“No, don't make me relive *that* one again.”

The teenage boy grinned and slid the screen door shut. He sighed.

*I just wish Dad would care about his health a little more...*

Hideki looked out the window to see a single swallow ruffling its feathers. Funny, whenever he needed some cheering up, that swallow would appear, on that same spot, on that same branch. He had never given it much thought before, but now it seemed to intrigue him.

He reached out to touch it, and surprisingly, it didn't move an inch. All it did was turn its head towards him.

Hideki scratched the top of his head. Come to think of it, he had read something about spirits reincarnating themselves into bodies of animals... no, he was probably just imagining things.

Suddenly, the swallow spread its rusty brown wings and glided away, as if it were bored by Hideki's lack of speech and movement.

“Weird.” The boy muttered, then opened the screen door and stepped out of the house. He needed some fresh air.

- End of Chapter One-

## 6 - The Dragon In Silk

### Chapter Two

#### The Dragon In Silk

Hideki stepped out of the doorway and inhaled. The air smelled better than usual. Most of the time it was just a bland, 'nothing' smell, as Ukitake liked to call it. However, both Hideki and his father had had their tea today, so it certainly was possible that the beverage had heightened their senses...

"Nah, I shouldn't think about it too much." The boy laughed to himself. Perhaps Shunsui was right; maybe he should eat breakfast in the morning.

Hideki looked down at his clothes. His shinigami uniform was beginning to get ratty. "Eh, it'll have to wait." he said. He never did care about how he looked that much. In his opinion, anyone who cared about their looks was just an uptight sleazeball.

He looked up at the sky. He had forgotten what he had originally come out here for --- So much for eating breakfast.

"That's it!" Hideki exclaimed, pointing his finger up in the air. "I came out to buy the food! And more importantly, mochi!"

Satisfied that he had remembered what had once been forgotten, Hideki walked off down the hill to purchase the groceries, taking the path he had taken at least a million times: down the road, take a left when you pass the bamboo stalks, then keep going until you meet the black cat in the crossroads, and then it will take you to the center of the town.

Hideki didn't know why that cat always lead him to the shopping square. Pfft. As if a cat, a simple animal with a brain not even capable of solving a maze, could give directions to a human. It was pretty stupid, but he was used to it.

The boy walked along the trail and waved hello to all of the townspeople; the one thing he loved about the Soul Society is that almost everyone knew you there. The only real threats were the Division Lieutenants, but they rarely ever came out this far.

Finally, Hideki reached the crossroads. Same as always, the black cat was sitting in the center, licking its paw. It looked up at him and narrowed its yellow eyes as if to say, "Where have you been?" Then, it stood up and began to walk down the path that set in the west, the path that lead to the town center.

The cat was walking faster than usual. Hideki had known forever that it had a quick stride, but it was almost running today. But why today? Nothing ever happened in this part of town. The most exciting thing that had ever happened was when a child's dog had given birth to puppies, and even that was quick and bland.

When they finally got to the square, Hideki realized that his suspicions were true. There, in front of the food cart, stood a tall man wearing the same uniform as Hideki himself was wearing. He appeared to be holding a blunt stick, and it was clear that he was very angry at something --- or someone.

Curious as ever, Hideki pushed his way through the crowd that surrounded the scene. As he ventured closer, he saw that there was a girl of about his age in a purple kimono curled up on the ground. She looked like she was crying.

The man roared with rage and hit the girl with the weapon. Gasps and indignant protests were heard from the crowd. Hideki stood there, in the front of the crowd, both shocked and outraged that someone would dare to do something like this --- and in broad daylight, too. He was just about to lunge at the man when a deep voice was heard from afar.

"STOP." The fellow shinigami heard the command and immediately dropped the wooden branch. It appeared that he had recognized the voice, and his expression had changed from anger to fear.

Hoisting himself up on a nearby tree branch, Hideki discovered what all the fuss was about. Standing there was Captain of the Sixth Division: Byakuya Kuchiki.

Hideki's eyes widened. The only Captains he had ever known were Kyoraku Shunsui and his father, but he had never even had the chance to see someone with power such as Byakuya's.

Standing next to Byakuya was another Captain, Gin Ichimaru. Except for the unnerving smile plastered on his face, he seemed unphased by the whole ordeal. Hideki had an uneasy feeling that Gin had been there for much longer than his companion.

Byakuya glared at the offender, then cleared his throat. "Renji, you are supposed to be back with Captain Aizen and the others. I will not tolerate this offense. Come with me."

Renji gulped and quickly followed Byakuya, who had turned around and began to walk back in the direction from which he came.

Meanwhile, the crowd had become essentially bored, and had left. Hideki and the cat were the only ones who remained. As Byakuya left with Renji, Gin was walking towards Hideki, who looked just as uneasy as he felt; something was causing the oxygen around him to disappear. He couldn't move, and his pupils were dilated.

Gin slowed down as he passed the boy. He spoke only once sentence as he glided past.

“Expect more this evening.” he hissed, and just as quickly as he appeared, he was gone.

The unusual pressure was gone; Hideki could breathe again. He turned around and stared at Ichimaru. That was indeed, the oddest thing he had ever experienced.

End of Chapter Two

## 7 - To Catch A Fish

### Chapter Three

#### To Catch A Fish

Kai loved to fish. He loved everything about it. The smell of the fresh water, the lily pads, the overall feel of it just put him in a good mood.

However, today was different. Kai hadn't caught a single thing all day. Not even a sandal. He found this very annoying, and was just about to give up when something tugged the end of his hook.

Kai's eyes widened. Immediately, he began to reel in the possible creature. If he could catch just one fat fish, his day would be brightened...

A few seconds later, a slimy fin popped out of the water. The boy recognized the fin instantaneously; that was the dorsal fin of a catfish. Next to swordfish, the catfish was his favorite food of all time.

Kai's stomach growled. He hadn't had anything to eat in quite a while, fueling his determination to reel in this fat aquatic wonder.

Without even realizing it, Kai was holding the fish on the reel, penetrated in thought. He opened his eyes, and was, needless to say, incredibly surprised to be staring into the ugly face of the spotted thing.

He blinked, shocked that he had subconsciously caught it. The last time he got distracted during fishing, it ate the rest of his bait. Except this one wasn't doing anything. It was clearly alive, for it was blinking rapidly, but for some reason it wasn't moving.

Suddenly, the fish began to wiggle around, still clinging to the line. It was definitely the strangest action Kai had ever seen a fish perform. Something wasn't right here.

In the midst of all the commotion, the fish disappeared with a large poof of smoke, and replacing the cold-blooded animal was a boy about Kai's age. The hook was cutting into his lip, and, if you were to look at the scenario the right way, it was downright hilarious.

“Hey! HEY!”

The cries of pain woke Kai from his realm of deep thought, and he immediately grabbed the hook out of the boy's mouth. The guy was pretty scruffy looking; his outfit was torn and ratty, and looked like it was turning green from a lack of washing. He had long, brown hair tied back in a ponytail, and was grumbling about something.

“Thanks a lot, you jerk! Now I'll probably have to get stitches!” he yelled, rubbing his upper lip.

Kai seemed currently unphased by the whole ordeal, and responded calmly, "Then why were you in the water?"

The boy shot a glare at Kai. "For your information, that was my Soul Animal! And you could have KILLED me!"

Kai rolled his eyes. He hated people like this. They were such a bother. "What is your name?" he asked, annoyed.

The boy grinned. "Me? Well, my name is Kon." He looked as if he expected Kai to remember him.

The redhead cocked his head to the side. "I have never met you before, and I would like to avoid having conversation with you ever again." he said coldly, and stood up and began to leave.

Kon nearly fell over. "WHAT?! YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME?!" he screamed, causing a few crows in the tree above him to scatter among the clouds.

Kai looked over at the brunette. "I'm positive that if I had ever had the unfortunate experience of meeting you, I would have done all in my power to keep myself from making the same mistake again." And with that, he walked away.

Kon looked irritated, devastated, and doubtful simultaneously.

"YOU SON-OF-A-dog! COME BACK HERE! I'LL KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO YOU, YOU, YOU... HEY! ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME?!"

However, Kai had already left.

"How *strange*." Kai muttered to himself.

## 8 - Trouble Brewing

Chapter Four

Trouble Brewing

“Hideki, is it?”

“Yes, sir.”

Sosuke Aizen folded his hands on his desk. “Hmm... Zarakhi tells me he has an extremely high level of spiritual energy. Is this true?”

Gin shook his head, grinning. “No, sir. Incredibly low, if I do say so myself. In fact, I was walking by him earlier this morning. His reaction to my power was that of any other's.”

Aizen chuckled. “Well, if he can't surpass you, then I'm positive that my spiritual energy will crush him. Quite literally.”

The lavender-haired Captain nodded. “Exactly. He doesn't seem like too smart of a boy, either. I caught him talking to a cat as I spotted him in the crowd.”

“Hmm. A cat?”

“Yes, sir.”

“I'll take that fact into consideration.”

“I'm pleased you will, sir.”

Aizen looked up at Gin. “You are dismissed, Ichimaru. I have some... personal matters to attend to.”

Gin, still smiling, bowed and left Aizen's quarters.

Sosuke leaned back in his chair, hands behind his head. “Hmm... He just might pose a real threat.”

He sat up again. No... he thought. Ichimaru will take care of him for me.

Lost in thought, he nearly fell over --- but kept his balance. Pfft. As if the son of the Thirteenth Company could do anything harmful. Hideki's father was the most ill living being in the Soul Society, anyway. So what could his son possibly do?

Aizen laughed to himself once more. He shan't even worry...