

Fruits Basket Fluffiness

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So fluffy, it purrs! A KyoXSaki, YukiXTohru, ShigureXHimself(joking), and i dunno who else fic. Mostly KyoXSaki

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1 - Chapter 1

Warning: The following story is pure fluff. It's so fluffy that if you start to rub it, it's going to purr. Sesshoumaru would wear this fiction on his shoulder, that's how fluffy it is.

Bongo: I think you made your point. It's fluffy

Anthony: Yeah, you're probably right. I just like to extol the fluffiness.

Robin: Why don't you give them a synopsis?

Anthony: Good idea, Robin-chan! *hugs Robin, just for the hell of it.*

This is a Fruits Basket fluff-and-song fic. It's 99% yaoi free, but there might be a few jokes aimed at Ayame, so I can't promise a completely yaoi-less story.

Ayame: Well, I suppose that it will have to do. *drifts off in search of Yuki. And it's just to try and bridge the rift, you pervs.*

Uh, yeah...oh, by the way, this is a KyoXSaki fiction. Saki Hanajima deserves to find love, and who better than Kyon? *cackles* Also: There is no curse in this story, so there is plenty of hugging. *hugs Robin to prove his point.*

Robin: I appreciate the gesture, but I'm not cursed.

Anthony: I just wanted to hug you.

Words-resembling-a-disclaimer: I don't own Fruits Basket. That honor belongs to Natsuki Takaya-sensei. I don't own a single song that appears in this story. Those belong to, among others, Taku Iwasaki, Nobuo Uematsu, Utada Hikaru, Bonnie Pink, Do As Infinity, Evanescence, Billy Klippert, etc. I do own this story, in a manner of speaking, so anyone who tries to steal this will be beaten to death with a stick of stale French bread. *brandishes baguette in a sinister fashion* I also own Hikaru.

One Unlikely Romance

A very fluffy song fic by Anthony Butler. *evil cackles heard in background.*

Kyo Sohma, age 17, lay on his bed, staring at the ceiling, listening to his radio. A small part of his brain told him that the song was by Utada Hikaru, and it was called Simple and Clean, but he was too busy staring at the stipple dots, mulling over that day. Tohru Honda, the one girl he truly loved, had just shaken her head when he finally confessed his feelings.

"I'm sorry, Kyo. I-I don't feel the same way about you. I love Yuki."

Tohru's words had been bad enough, but the pity in her eyes was too much for Kyo. He had run away from her, trying not to cry. If she had been cruel about her rejection, maybe then it would be alright. But she pitied him, felt sorry for him.

"Hold me; whatever lies beyond this morning is a little later on.

Regardless of heartache, the future doesn't scare me at all.

Nothing's like before!" sang Utada.

Kyo sighed. "You're right about that." He said to his radio. "Nothing's like before."

"Kyo, we're going to be late for school!" Tohru's voice said from the hall. "Are you feeling okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine." Kyo said. "I'll be right there." He listened as Tohru drifted away, and rolled over. School would help.

"Morning, Hana-chan!" Tohru said cheerfully, waving. "Where's Uo-chan?"

Saki Hanajima pulled her books out of her locker. "She's sick today. Her allergies are acting up again."

Tohru nodded sympathetically. "I'll make her some soup, and bring it over to her after school." She said.

Saki nodded. "That would be good." She paused, as a few members of the Prince Yuki fan club walked by. As usual, they gave her and Tohru dirty looks.

"Megumi says hello." Saki said calmly, watching as the three girls dashed off.

"Huh?" Tohru asked, confused. "What's that all about?"

"Oh, nothing..." Saki replied mysteriously. "Nothing at all."

"Morning, Kyonkyon." Hikaru, one of Kyo's friends said. "You look glum today."

"S'nothing." Kyo replied.

"Oh really?" Hikaru asked. "This wouldn't have anything to do with Tohru and Yuki, would it?"

“WHAT?” Most of the girls in the class screamed. “WHAT ABOUT THE WIT-I MEAN TOHRU-AND YUKI? WHAT?”

“Uh, they're dating?” Hikaru said nervously. “Didn't you know?”

The girls wailed like banshees.

“Why would you think that Tohru and that damn Yuki have anything to do with me being down today?” Kyo asked.

“Dude, it's obvious that you like her.” Hikaru said. “Tohru is the only person you aren't a completely homicidal delinquent around.”

Kyo hit his friend on the back of the head, and sat down. “That's not true.”

“Liar liar, pants on fire.” Hikaru retorted, rubbing the lump on the back of his head. “Just admit it.”

“...Even-even if I did like Tohru, she likes Yuki.” Kyo said. “That's it. End of story.”

“Ah, that's it!” Hikaru said, patting Kyo's shoulder. “You got rejected. Poor Kyonkyon.”

Kyo grumbled something and buried his face in his arms, staring at his desk.

“How're you feeling, Uo-chan?” Tohru asked. “Any better?”

“Nah.” Arisa Uotani replied cheerfully, between coughs. “All this damn pollen is a pain.”

“I brought you some soup.” Tohru said, setting the bowl down on the counter. “You should have some. Hana-chan said she'll bring you today's homework.”

“Could you tell her that I'm dead?” Arisa asked hopefully.

“Uo-chan, don't be silly.” Tohru said. “You need to keep up in your schoolwork.”

Arisa's expression clearly stated that she didn't believe a word of this. “So how's Prince Charming, and Kyon?” she asked.

“Actually, Kyon isn't that good...” Tohru said. “He told me that he loves me, but...”

“You told him that you liked Prince Charming instead?” Arisa asked. “How'd he take it?”

“He ran off.” Tohru said. “He seems to be okay, but I'm worried about him.”

“Meh. Kyon 'll be fine. He's tough.” Arisa said. “Now if it was Yuki who got rejected, he'd probably kill himself.”

“What?!” Tohru exclaimed. “Yuki wouldn't do something like that!”

Arisa laughed. “Calm down, Tohru-kun. I'm just kidding. Yuki would probably just sulk in his room for days.”

“Kyo's been doing that a lot.” Tohru said. “He's not coming out of his room except to eat. I don't think he's even training.”

“Broken heart.” Arisa said flippantly. “He'll get over it before you know it.”

Anthony: Hmm, this looks promising.

Bongo: Is this going to run as long as A Brush With Death?

Anthony: Nah. This one shouldn't go past the double digits, chapter wise. Of course, that just means I need to write longer chapters...

Robin: So when does the KyoXSaki come in?

Anthony: I dunno. Whereabouts chapter two, I guess. Don't hold me to it!

Bahamut: *shrug* we won't.

Anthony: Good.

And now, time for a rant.

WHY DOES FINAL FANTASY NOT LET YOU KEEP PLAYING ON THE SAME FILE AFTER YOU BEAT CHAOS? WHY DO YOU HAVE TO PLAY THROUGH ON A NEW FILE, FROM THE BEGINNING? AND HOW DO YOU GET TO THAT STUPID SOUL OF CHAOS THING? GRR...

Eliza: *despairing sigh* And you've been so calm lately. *gives Anthony his `freaking out over a video game' tranquilizer.*

Anthony: *normal* Ah, much better.

Uh, I'm going to end this now, before it gets too weird... *weirdness meter reads `High levels of weirdness*

2 - chapter 2

Heyo-

Bongo: Don't greet them, just write the damn fic.

Anthony: *sigh* okay Bongo.

On the order of my pet phantom shadow beast, I will begin this fic.

Disclaimer that won't change shape if you hug it: I dun own Fruits Basket, or any songs that appear in this chapter. The songs that Kyo sing along to are called `Again' by the runner up for the first season of Canadian Idol, Billy Klippert, and later `Somewhere Only We Know' by Keane. Saki plays Allay Pain from Witch Hunter Robin, and Aeris's Theme from Final Fantasy 7.

One Unlikely Romance: Chapter Two

A song fic by Anthony Butler.

"Hello Saki." Megumi said in his usual monotone. "How was school?"

"It was good." Saki replied. "How was school?"

"It was good." Megumi said. "I had to curse one of the students, however."

"I see." Saki said. "Oh, you made tea."

"I'm just sitting here, waiting for the sun to shine, again

And now I understand the workings of a troubled mind, again

When I can no longer rely on my two eyes

And an instant replay, that plays over and over again inside my mind.

And I won't be surprised. I'm here again." Kyo loudly sang along with his radio, not caring if anyone heard him.

"Hmm, I didn't think that Kyonkichi could sing that well." Ayame remarked. "How about you, Hatori?"

"I've heard him sing before." Hatori remarked. "I wonder why he doesn't join a group at his school."

Ayame laughed. "I'll bet that the students are all scared of him. Kyonkichi does have quite a temper." He said.

"Huh?" Kyo turned. Coming from the music room, there was someone playing piano. They were playing quite well, too. He pushed on the door. "Oh, Hana-kun."

Saki Hanajima looked up. "Ah, hello there Kyon"

"I didn't know you could play so well." Kyo said. "That's a really nice song."

Saki nodded. "It's from Witch Hunter Robin. I downloaded the sheet music a few weeks ago. It's called Allay Pain."

Kyo flopped onto a chair. "Can you play any other songs?" he asked.

Saki shrugged. "I've got an enormous binder full of sheet music at home." She said. "Some of it is western." She paused, and nibbled on her fingertip. "This one is a particular favorite of mine." She said, beginning to play.

"Oh, you know Aeris's Theme?" Kyo asked. "It always gets me kind of depressed, because I think of her dying, and I felt really bad for Cloud when it happened."

"Well, I can change to something else." Saki said. "I've got a few by Utada Hikaru, if you like."

"Any Keane?" Kyo asked.

"Keane?" Saki raised an eyebrow.

"They're an English group. It's just drums, keyboard, and vocals." He cleared his throat.

"I walked across, an empty land

I knew the pathway like the back of my hand.

I felt the earth beneath my feet.

Sat by the river, and it made me complete.

A simple thing: where have you gone?

I'm getting older and it's something to rely on.

So tell me when, you're going to let me in.

I'm getting tired and now it's something to begin with.

And if you have a minute why don't we go,

Talk about it somewhere only we know.

This could be the end of everything.

So why don't we go, somewhere only we know?" Kyo stopped, feeling embarrassed. "It's called Somewhere Only We Know." He said.

"You have a nice voice, Kyon." Saki commented. "Come over to my house this afternoon, and I'll see if I can find music for that song." She ordered.

"Uh, sure." Kyo replied hesitantly.

"Tell me again why you decided to drag me along to Hana-san's house." Hikaru asked Kyo.

"Because I'm not going in there alone." Kyo said. "What if her brother curses me or something?"

"I see...wimp." Hikaru jibed. He dashed up the steps, and rang the doorbell. Hurriedly, Kyo followed after him.

"Yes?" Saki asked, opening the door. "Ah, yes, Kyon. I see you brought Himitsu-san."

"He was scared." Hikaru said, bowing. Kyo quickly followed suit, and then hit Hikaru on the back of the head.

"I wasn't scared, doofus." Kyo grumbled.

"Please," Saki said. "Come in. Megumi just made tea."

"Now what did you say that song was called, Kyon?" Saki asked.

"Somewhere Only We Know." Kyo replied.

"Very good." Saki said, typing rapidly. In a few seconds, her search engine had found a few hundred

sights. After some clicking, she found a site with free downloads, and proceeded to print it out. "This site is where I find most of my music." She said. "Now come, Kyon." She ordered. "Hikaru-san too."

"I didn't know you could sing like that, Kyonkyon." Hikaru remarked. "You two should form a band. I'll design your album covers."

"What are you babbling on about, Hikaru?" Kyo asked.

Hikaru chuckled. "So young and yet so dense." He said to the air. "You and Hana-san should form a band. You could be like Do As Infinity." He suggested. "Only it'd be with piano instead of guitar."

"That's a dumb idea." Kyo said, hitting Hikaru on his head. "Even for you."

"I resent that, Kyonkyon." Hikaru replied dryly, kicking Kyo in the back of the leg. "Stop being an asshole."

"I'm not being an asshole." Kyo protested.

"Yes you are. Ever since Tohru-san turned you down." Hikaru retorted.

"TOHRU DIDN'T TURN ME DOWN!" Kyo shouted.

"Tohru-kun turned you down?" Saki asked. "Why didn't you say anything about it?" She asked.

Kyo and Hikaru both jumped. "Where'd you come from?" Kyo demanded.

"This is my house." Saki replied, deadpan. "You are standing on my porch."

"Oh yeah." Kyo said, embarrassed.

"You should go home, Hikaru-san." Saki said. "Kyon, you are coming back inside."

"Well, I'll see you tomorrow, Kyonkyon." Hikaru said, waving cheerfully. "Bye, Hana-kun."

Saki nodded her farewell, and dragged Kyo back into her house.

"I don't see why I have to do this." Kyo grumbled. He was lying on Saki's bed, and she was sitting at the foot, a pad of paper on her lap and a pencil in her hand.

"If you don't talk, I'll fry your mind with Denpa waves." Saki replied. "Now tell me what happened." She said. "Now, Kyon."

Kyo sighed. "Tohru and I were out in the garden, and I told her that I loved her. Then she told me that

she didn't feel the same way, that she loved that damn Yuki. I ran away after that. Tohru keeps giving me these pitying glances, and it's making me sick.”

“Interesting.” Saki said.

“What?” Kyo asked.

“It appears that I owe Arisa some money.” Saki said. “I was betting that Tohru would turn Yuki down. Hmm.”

“YOU BET ON US?” Kyo demanded, sitting upwards in a rage. “YOU ACTUALLY BET ON US-huh?”

Saki had pulled Kyo close to her. “It's alright, Kyo.” She whispered. “You feel like your heart has been ripped out, don't you? Like Tohru reached into your chest, pulled it out, ripped it apart, trampled on it, and fed it to wild dogs.”

“Well, not so graphically, but...” Kyo replied softly.

Saki patted his head. “Poor Kyo.” She said. “You probably want to cry, don't you?” she asked. “But you can't, because at home, you have to keep up a tough appearance, and the same applies to school. But you can cry here.” She said. “It will make you feel better, so if you want to cry, you can cry.” She maneuvered herself so that Kyo's head rested on her shoulder. Kyo's body shook a little, and she felt wetness on her shoulder. After a few minutes, he stopped. “There, that feels better now, doesn't it?” she asked.

“Yeah.” Kyo replied. His eyes were tinged pink, and slightly puffy. “How did you know that it would work?” He asked, wiping his nose on his sleeve.

“When I was eleven years old, my childhood crush broke my heart. He wasn't as kind about it as Tohru was, though.” Saki said. “I ran home. My mother asked me what was wrong, and I told her. She told me that if I cried, it would make me feel better, and I just cried. Much like you did.” She said, taking Kyo's hand. “Tohru feels bad, because she thinks that you hate her. Do you hate her?” Saki's other hand moved up to stroke Kyo's cheek.

“No! Of course not!” Kyo said. “I could never hate Tohru!”

“You should tell her that.” Saki said. “Even if Tohru does not return your love, it doesn't mean that you should destroy your friendship.” She leaned closer to Kyo. “But there is always someone who loves you, Kyo.” Saki placed a gentle kiss on Kyo's lips. “Remember that.” She whispered.

“Saki...” Kyo breathed. He leant towards her, when suddenly the door opened.

“You're still here?” Megumi asked. “Saki, mother called to say that she and father are going to be late this evening, so you are in charge, and could you please make dinner?”

“Of course.” Saki said. “Megumi, could you please excuse us?” she asked.

Megumi raised an eyebrow in amusement, and then slid the door shut.

“Do you really love me, Saki?” Kyo asked.

“I would have to say yes.” Saki replied. “Was that your first kiss?” She asked.

Kyo nodded, his cheeks tinted red. “I'm-I'm glad it was with you.” He said.

“It was my first kiss as well.” Saki admitted. “And I would like you to be my second kiss.” Saki leant forwards, and this time, she didn't stop after a few moments.

Robin: *sniffle* that's sweet.

Bongo: Hey, he can write straight stuff too. That's a shocker.

Anthony: *veins popping* excuse me?

Bongo: Oh, it's just that between A Brush With Death, and that other Shaman King story, there's been a lot of boy-boy action.

Anthony: *veins stop popping* Yeah, you have a point. *chuckle* I don't know how girl-girl stuff works, so I just go with what I've read. Oh, and I've got the best song for the next chapter!

Robin: Oh?

Anthony: Yeah! It's that song that they sing at the beginning of Sakura Wars the movie, the one with the line `A love story for you and me'. It's all about new years and love and whatnot, and it works really well with my plan for chapter 3.

Bahamut: Do you know what it's called?

Anthony:no -_-'

Bahamut: That's what I thought. *chuckle*

Anthony: You do know that it's quite scary when you chuckle.

Bahamut: Why yes, I do.

Robin: At least Amon is gone.

Anthony: Yeah. But since he cleared out the backyard, it gave me a place to put my vampire cows!

Bahamut, Bongo, and Robin: Vampire...cows?

Anthony: Yep. Undead cattle.

Vampire cows: Moo! *in a bad Transylvanian accent, of course.*

Uh, yeah.....well I hope you liked this chapter, because I think that Kyo and Saki will have sex at some point, so anyone who cares should leave a comment telling me whether or not it should be lime, lemony lime, or kumquat.

Bongo: Not another kumquat. Kumquat is just pathetic. Do lime.

Anthony: Yeah, it is, now that you mention it. <^_^; Lime sounds good.

Robin: Not too specific, mind you. I might get the wrong ideas if there are too many graphic descriptions.

Anthony: Oh, don't worry. I'm a prude. <^_^V

3 - Lookit! A Limey Chapter! a.k.a. Chapter 3

Hello!

Chapter three of my Fruits Basket story is here, and things are looking good!

Robin: A quick timeline: Saki and Kyo officially started going out two days after the bedroom kiss scene from chapter 2, and that took place circa October, so as of now, it's New Years.

Anthony: *nods* Thank you, Robin-chan! Also, as you may have noted, the timeline in this story actually has nothing to do with the real calendar. I WROTE AN OCTOBER SCENE IN FEBRUARY! Of course, that was because the weather was crappy, and October is usually nice here, so...you know. *sheepish laugh*

Robin: Anyway, Kyo has stopped with the Tohru-induced angst, and he's a lot less violent then he usually is. (Of course, there's still the constant bickering with Yuki, but you can't have everything)

Anthony: And in this chapter, things sort of heat up.....hey, it just got really warm in here.

Bahamut: Oh, sorry, that was me. <^_^'.

Anthony: How so -_-

Bahamut: I was baking in my vast convection oven.

Anthony: Ahhhh.....it all makes sense now.

Disclaimer: I don't own Fruits Basket. I do, however, worship at the altar of the great Natsuki Takaya-sensei *offers prayers to Natsuki Takaya-sensei*, but that's another story. I don't own any songs that you've heard before, both English and Japanese, and I don't know why music from Canadian Idol is playing on a Japanese radio in chapter 2, but really, who was paying attention?

Bongo: Tsk tsk, God is in the details, Anthony. *scolds*

Anthony: *changes subject* Wait, why don't you and Bahamut have significant others?

Bongo: Oh, we do. I'm dating the drummer from the White Stripes, and Bahamut is seeing Dragon from Shrek.

Anthony: I don't even want to know how it works between you and the drummer. *shudders* Some things just shouldn't be contemplated...

One Unlikely Romance:

Chapter Three: A love story for you and me

“Please Kyo?” Tohru begged. “Please?”

Kyo sighed. “Tohru, Saki and I were going to the park to celebrate the New Year, and then we were going to go back to her house and practice for a bit.” He said. “I can't come to a movie with you and Yuki.”

“You could bring Saki.” Shigure suggested. “And then she could come over after.” He yelped, as Kyo firmly brought his fist down on the writer's head.

“Back away from my girlfriend, you pervert.” Kyo growled.

Shigure put on an act of wounded dignity. “What makes you think I had any interest in Miss Saki Hanajima?” he asked innocently. “I merely wished to wish her happy New Years.”

With a yell, Kyo stormed out of the room.

“Tsk, you're such an idiot, Shigure.” Hatori said. “You present such a perverted face to the rest of us that Kyonkichi is afraid you'll do something to his beloved Saki-chan.”

Shigure chuckled. “I present a perverted face?” He asked. “Ha'ari, you flatter me.”

It wasn't meant as a complement. Hatori thought exasperatedly.

Kyo looked around to park for the familiar black coat, and spotted it near a large tree. “Saki-chan!” He called. “Happy New Years!”

“Ah, Kyon.” Saki remarked. “A Happy New Years to you as well.” She stared up at the tree.

“What're you looking at, Saki?” Kyo asked, looking upwards.

Saki shrugged. “I felt like looking at a tree.” She said. “Now, about our celebration...” She said.

Kyo flushed a bit. “Are you talking about what you mentioned the other day?” He asked. “I mean, with the two of us, you know...”

Saki nodded unabashedly. “I think that would be a fun way to celebrate the New Year.” She said. “My parents and my siblings have gone out for the day, leaving me alone to watch the house. And you wouldn't want me to sit alone in a big, empty house, with no one to protect me.”

Kyo chuckled. "I suppose not." He said.

"Then let's be off." Saki said, taking Kyo's bare hand. "You have no gloves." She remarked. "Your hands will get frostbitten."

Kyo jammed his unoccupied hand into his pocket. "Better?"

Saki nodded, and looked Kyo in the eye. "If you don't want to do this now, or if you feel like you aren't ready, I'll understand, Kyo." She said.

"No, I'm ready." Kyo replied, taking her other hand. "If I was giving you that idea, I'm really sorry, Saki."

"Door." Kyo mumbled between kisses. Saki reached past him, and locked the door. She removed his coat, and her own, and hung them on the stair rail, all without breaking lip contact. Kyo's shirt was quickly unbuttoned, as the two of them made their way up the stairs into Saki's room. Before they hit her mattress, the shirt was sent flying, quickly followed by the rest of their clothing.

"Uh, do you know how this works?" Kyo asked, suddenly realizing their exact positions. "I mean, they showed us those slides in health class, but that wasn't very helpful..."

"Allow me." Saki said, flipping Kyo onto his back, and climbing on top of him. "Hold still...for now..."

"Saki?" Megumi asked, opening her door. He saw her, lying on Kyo Sohma's chest, and then he saw Kyo's pants, dangling from the doorknob. With a small laugh, Megumi closed the door, and went to inform his parents.

"Oh, there you are Kyo." Shigure said. "Did you spend the night at Saki's house?"

Kyo nodded.

"Did you enjoy yourself?" The novelist asked his cousin.

Kyon nodded.

"Did you two do the deed?"

"WHAT KIND OF QUESTION IS THAT?" Kyo demanded, kicking Shigure in the shin. He stormed up the stairs, nearly knocking Haru down.

"What's his problem?" Haru asked Shigure, who was alternating between clutching his calf, and

laughing his head off.

“Our little Kyo just lost his virginity.” Shigure said. “Ow.”

“Oh?” Haru asked. “Is that all?”

Bongo: Hmm....not as perverse as the `morning after' bit in A Brush With Death, but still, it's getting pretty close.

Anthony: Hey, I try to keep it fairly innocent...

Bongo: With that bit in the bedroom? *laughs* You pervert.

Anthony: <^_^' yeah, sorta. *chuckles*

Robin: I don't know, I think you handled that pretty well. You could have gone into exacting detail.

Anthony: Nah, that's not my job. *waves a lime in the air* That's my preferred citrus. V^_^