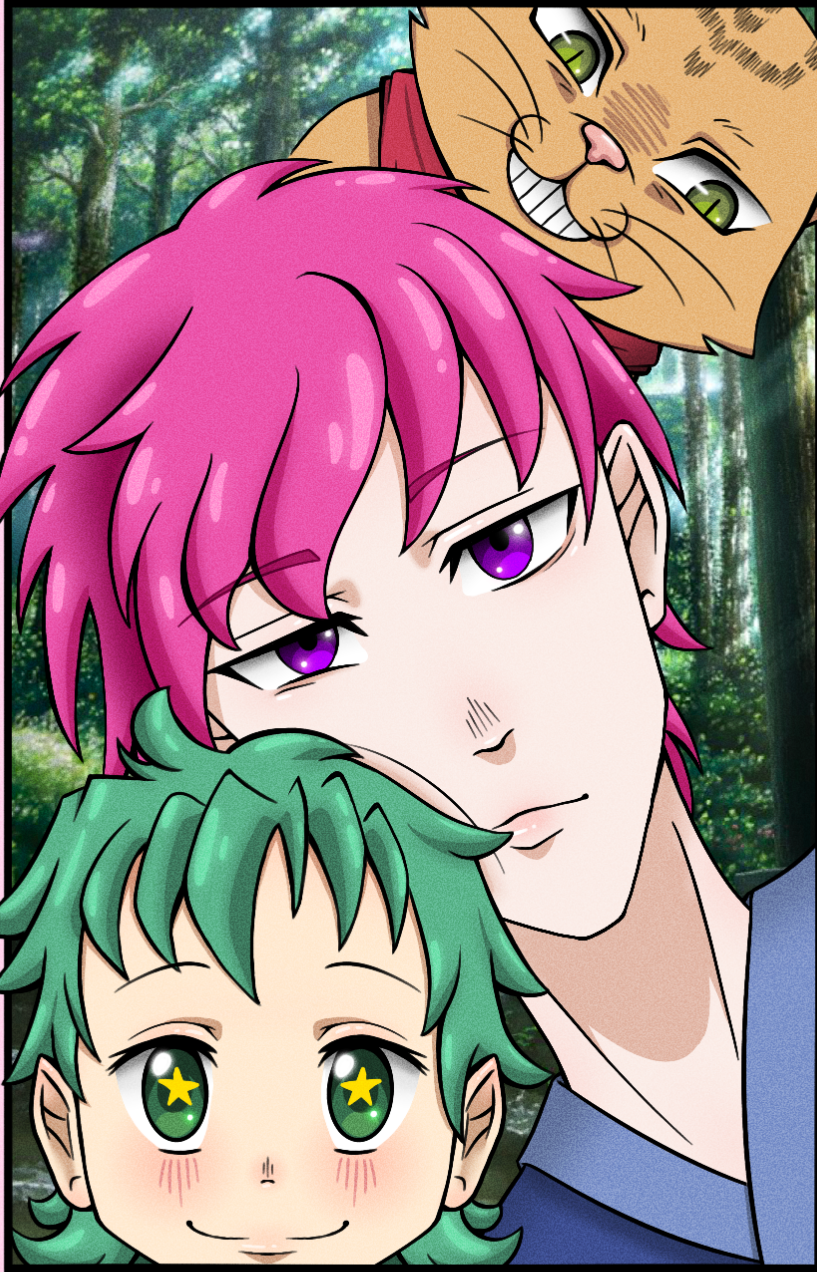


More of a Reason

More of a Reason

More of a Reason



Optimum_Bee

Links

☰ Notes || MOAR

☰ Chapter Ideas || MOAR

☰ MISC || MOAR

Summary:

[Disastrous Life of Saiki K x Kimestu no Yaiba]

Saiki Kusuo is sent to Demon Slayer. Now he has more of a reason to hide his powers.
(Sorry if you find the title & summary shitty. I couldn't really think of much.)

Author's Note

I'm sorry, I recently re-gotten into the fandom just to write this. So if anything is wrong please tell.

Also, Jerry Jewell (Saiki's English voice actor) has the perfect amount of "dead inside" while sounding shocked but idk how to express it in text. It actually goes for any emotion that the voice actor tries to express in Saiki's character.

Please comment on a new title for... Whatever this is-
I don't really like the title.

Have an okay day because no day is great. Don't jinx yourself there, bud.

Prologue

'Ugh- Where am I...?'

Earlier that day Saiki was babysitting Yuuta again. Amp was clawing at the door outside and whining about something that Saiki didn't want to hear about so he put on his Germanium ring.

Instead he focused on the 2000's like sound effects of Cyborg Cider Man kicking ass coming from the TV. Sometimes the screen flickered from the abused DVD that has been played hundreds of times. Yuuta swayed with joy over it and Saiki couldn't help but let a small smile grace his face. He closed his eyes, enjoying it. He wished he could go back to that moment. But of course, God had to balance his sheer power with rotten luck. He just had to forget the most important thing on Earth. The volcano. He remembers the sudden dip of his heart as shaking reminded him that he was a wretched being cursed to destroy everything if he didn't shackle himself to apathy. His eyes locked on Yuuta, wide-eyed but innocently confused. He leapt to cover him. He couldn't save Yuuta from his own stupidity but at least he could make sure his last moments weren't filled with fire.

The world went quiet.

His eyes opened to a void, alone but decidedly whole. There's an English proposition that floats in his mind: If a tree falls when no one is around, did it even make a sound? He hopes to that vengeful God that it doesn't because now? He falls. 'How? How did I forget about the one damn thing that threatened my existence! His hand gripped his hair and he could suddenly feel the absence of two items that he *never* takes off. 'My gloves! Where are they?! What happened to my limiters?!' He felt so vulnerable. He lost everyone he loved. Without his limiters, he thought he would destroy even more of the broken world.

Saiki frantically searched for his limiters in the pitch-black void.

Where was he?

What happened to his world?

Is it already gone?

There was a quiet voice in the back of his head saying something but Saiki was in such a state of hysterics to hear it.

The psychic felt himself tear up. The tears fell down his face, they felt like they were burning into his skin. His dry, scratchy throat tightens as he starts to cry.

The void faded into a vibrant blue

Words: 218

Date Posted: 12/27/2024

Chapter 1: New World

Summary:

Hi :)

I'm not good at writing but I try...

Notes:

Words: 3,177

Date Posted: 12/29/2024

Edits: 9/21/2024

Normal Text: New World

Talking: "New World"

Thoughts: 'New World'

Saiki Telepathy: "*New World*"

Me: (Hi!)

Saiki continued mourning for his loved ones, not caring for his changing surroundings. The blue walls around him seemed to bloom. He found himself sitting upon a blue flower on a small, isolated island. The emptiness around him seemed devoid of any meaningful existence. Even the soil beneath him lacked the nurturing qualities of life. The Sun above was too blinding, too hot.

The only life there was him and him alone. The silence was deafening. The voices that were so quiet then were now screaming in his ears. Saiki was consumed by anger towards himself. This tiny little island did not deserve the curse he had upon it. For days on end, Saiki blasted and battered the island.

The sky which used to be a bit too sunny for Saiki's taste turned dark. Day & night the skies were stormy. The ocean that surrounded the island surged with immense height, crashing against the shores of the small island with an unstoppable force.

Saiki didn't move a single inch and the flower he sat upon seemed to be untouched despite the intensity of his anger. Saiki was more mature than this, one shouldn't be angry for so long, not even to oneself. Not even if what he did was unforgivable...

As the island was partially on fire, partially iced, and partially sinking into the ocean, Saiki moved finally after days of sitting still in anger. He delicately petted the thin blue petals of the oversized flower. Finally looking closer, it was a blue spider lily.

'Huh? Strange.' the psychic thought numbly as he finally looked at himself.

He was dressed in a dull blue yukata and his limiters, glasses, and gloves were gone. 'They're gone but I still feel my powers being suppressed.'

Saiki looked to his left hand to find a familiar Germanium ring on his finger. 'Handy.'

Saiki turned to look at his other hand and saw two identical rings both on his middle finger. They were stainless steel rings with a blue stripe down the middle of the band. He stared at the rings as he twisted them around his finger.

He stared at his hands in a daze. He could see his hands. Saiki's X-ray vision prevented him from seeing himself or anyone else. All he saw was lifeless photos of them. But to actually see his own hands and not a skeleton was a big thing but Saiki was still too numb to be happy.

Finally, after fidgeting with the ring for an eternity, he plucked one of the rings off. Saiki's psychometry suddenly came to life. The memories of the ring flooded into his mind, they were so overwhelming that he stuffed the ring back on his finger. Saiki held his head in place to steady his jumbled thoughts before taking a deep breath.

'They're limiters. Where did they even come from?' Saiki thought. He lifted his head and looked around to see the result of his destruction. He stepped down and turned to look at the blue spider lily he sat upon. The flower looked beautiful in the crack of sunlight from the cloudy sky.

But soon the flower shook as if it was cold, it shivered and shriveled into dust. Its ashes spread across the tiny island. The fire was put out and the ice melted, sprouts of grass started peeking out of the soil and tiny flowers started blooming.

The island wasn't as clean or perfect as before but it was beautiful despite its scars.
(I was trying to be inspiring here but I'm failing)

Insert power testing because:

- 1: I am too lazy
- 2: This man has a total of 53 LISTED powers
I'm not gonna do that

After the incident on the island, Saiki did a quick assessment of his powers. Everything about the rings felt just like the limiters created by his brother. But a key difference was that his powers were under his control now. Relief washed over him.

His strength is more manageable now, and so is his petrification, X-ray vision, and psychometry. Though, much to his dismay, his telepathy was still uncontrollable as always. Fishes don't have many thoughts but he could still hear them quietly. Saiki is still on the fence about gods but he'll at least thank them for giving his Germanium ring.

The psychic glanced down at the other two rings, he was happy that the rings looked normal to the human eye and that they were more durable and secure than Kusuke's limiters.

Soon, two golden spider lilies started to sprout. These flowers seem to bloom a familiar child wearing a dull blue yukata and a cat. Saiki's mind went blank for a second. 'Good grief...' he thought while observing the child and cat peacefully sleeping upon the golden flowers.

Saiki found a spot on the fluffy grass and settled himself down, feeling a welcomed relief in his back. After days of continuous kneeling, curving his back into a C shape, and raging hell on the island. Even after his outburst, he didn't give himself a break. His curiosity about his powers was too strong, leaving no room for rest.

Feeling exhausted, Saiki decided not to wake the others and removed his Germanium ring. It was a precautionary measure, just in case someone unintentionally decided to unleash a mental scream that could potentially shatter eardrums.

Then he took a much-needed nap.

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!

As time passed to the morning of the next day, Amp started to wake up as something was trying to close up on his body. 'Who dares disturb my sleep?' Amp thought grumpily.

'**AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!**' Amp screamed as he realized the yellow flower, that he was somehow lying on, was closing up on him. He was desperately trying to scratch at the petals but his claws couldn't even pierce the flower.

Due to Amp's scream, Saiki actually woke up to see the cat stupidly clawing at the yellow spider lily... Even though there was enough leeway between the petals for him to walk out. The psychic couldn't help but let out a small chuckle at the sight of the trapped Amp's unnecessary struggle.

"Amp. I will get you out of the flower if you stop struggling" Saiki said in Amp's mind. *"Yeah, yeah. Now get me out, human!"* Saiki, unphased by the cat's attitude, simply raised an eyebrow, expecting something.

The mental debate in Amp's mind was wasting time. The gap between the petals was decreasing every moment, making him more anxious. Somehow, the cat's face scrunched into an ugly expression. *"This again...? Please free me from this monstrous flower."* Amp thought in a strained exasperated voice.

Saiki gently pulled away the petals that were closing in on the trapped cat and picked up Amp. He held him up to his eye level and stared, 'His face was just as weird as I thought it would be.' Saiki thought while analyzing his face.

The psychic once again raised a brow at Amp. *"T-Thank you..."* he thought while looking away from Saiki's intense gaze. He just nodded and set the cat down to finally freely move.

Amidst the chaos, Yuuta woke up. In his eyes, his hero, Saiki, just rescued a cat from the clutches of a monstrous plant. Speaking of a monstrous plant, the flower he was sitting on was also closing up on him.

Saiki wordlessly pulled away the petals of the closing flower, picked up the kid, and sat him on his hip. *"Hey! How come you just saved that human immediately and not me?! You just gave me that look!!"* Amp complained, feeling a sense of injustice at the different treatment.

Hearing the cat's complaint, Saiki just looked at him and replied *"Because he has manners."* As if right on cue, Yuuta expressed his gratitude, *"Woaaaahh!! Thank you for saving me, Cyborg Cider-Man #2!!"* Saiki patted the kid's head and raised a brow at Amp.

Amp huffed in annoyance, *"Where-"*

"Hey, Cyborg Cider-Man #2. Where are we?" Yuuta asked while looking around the island.

"Brat!" Amp exclaimed, irritated by Yuuta's interruption. Ignoring Amp.

Saiki responded, *"I have no idea. My plan was to teleport us back to our neighborhood once you both woke up."*

As soon as Yuuta heard the word "teleport," all worries about their whereabouts vanished from his mind.

"TELEPORT?! Is that a new power?! I didn't read it in the manga or see it in any of the episodes!" All of Yuuta's excitement went directly into Saiki's face. 'Good grief.'

Saiki's eyes lit up as an idea struck him. Then his face turned serious, *"Yuuta before we teleport, I need to warn you. Baron Cola sent out his goons undercover to find me."* (I just imagined Muzan as Baron Cola & Demons as goons)

"Oh no! What do we do?"

"I want us to be safe, so call me by my civilian name, Saiki Kusuo. This is very important. I don't want anyone to be hurt."

"Yes, Cybor- K-Kusu- Kusuko- Kusu- Uh- Uhm- Could I call you brother?" Yuuta said, looking a bit embarrassed. A small smile made it onto Saiki's face.

"Of course."

Saiki said nothing, picked up the grumpy cat, and swiftly teleported to their neighborhood. Or what was supposed to be their neighborhood...

They teleported into an alley and walked out to see what was an absolute jump into the past. They were definitely in Japan but rather than the modern buildings, they were surrounded by traditional Japanese structures. The bustling streets were filled with people dressed in old-fashioned attire.

Though Saiki really didn't pay attention in school, due to him just cheating 24/7, he at least knew it was the very early 1900s. Some of the buildings seemed to be influenced by Western architecture, just like some of the clothing of the people crowding the streets.

Saiki stiffly set Amp down to the ground and told him *"Keep close. Before you ask, I don't know what's happening."* The cat nodded and was glued to Saiki's side. They started venturing out of the alley.

The psychic hugged Yuuta tighter as he hid in Saiki's neck. All eyes were on them. More specifically, their hair. Bright pink & green are uncommon hair colors compared to brown & black. But still, Saiki did his best to blend in and avoid appearing any more out of place than they already were.

'What is happening? Everything seems so wrong.' Before Saiki let his mind wander, he needed to go mind reading for some answers. With a deep breath, he delved into the minds of those around them.

"That man's hair is pink?"

"Now that's something you don't see every day."

"Awe! A cat!"

"Look at their hair colors! They look so-"

Before the person could finish that thought, Saiki cut off the link.

He was so annoyed by the attention, that he looked for a space to inconspicuously hide. Then he took another deep breath, he had to look farther to where no one had seen them yet.

"I don't think I have enough yen for this. Mmm... Maybe next time."

"How long is this lady going to be at my stall? Ugh- And there's a bunch of cuties in line too... Hurry up, hag!"

"Hehe... Kyoko-chan can't find me here... Hehe. Hahaha. MUAHAHAHAHA- Ah shoot! She found me-"

"Does he not realize I could hear him with his creepy laugh? Weirdo."

"I'm so hungry- I love you bestie. But can you please shut up so I can eat?"

"I'm so hungry, but I have to wait until nightfall... She's making me hungry... Ughhhh! This sucks!!"

"Tch! Old man getting in my way."

"Damn these youngsters!"

"Kenji is so handsome today~ Thank goodness his wife isn't here~"

"1904, July 18th. Dear Diary, Sana was flirting with my husband again. Can't that fucking bitch fuck off?! Sell yourself to a whore-house if you're that fucking lecherous to go after someone else's husband! I just want to-"

'Okay- I know this show was rated TV-14 but those are too many cuss words.' Saiki said, not wanting to hear the woman's mental spiel.

(Not only that, but the author is horrible at insulting people 👍)

"Something is missing... huh..."

"Stupid woman didn't realize I stole her purse-"

A sudden realization struck the psychic as he remembered the woman's words. "Wait for a second... 1904? Meiji era? Is that even possible?" He whispered under his breath, making the kid in his arms look at him with confusion.

(The Meiji Era is 1868-1912 and the Taisho Era is 1912-1926. This is 11 years before the actual plot. You're welcome 😊)

Then, Saiki realized that his question was stupid. He is a literal psychic.

“Why did we go back in time?” was the actual question.

It was not a new power because he would usually feel discomfort as his body adjusted to any new powers he obtained. So that was out.

‘Another possibility was that it wasn’t me who did it.’ Saiki furrowed his brows at the idea.

‘So there is a God!? He must really hate me.’ Saiki mused at his throwback.

(Assumptions, assumptions... I’m not god, I don’t hate you, I love you, so I mess with you!)

Saiki shook his head, ‘We have bigger priorities right now.’ He emerged from his hiding spot, wandered around, and explored to see what type of jobs they had.

As they walked, he couldn’t help but notice how quiet and reserved Yuuta was. The usually curious and talkative Yuuta had become uncharacteristically withdrawn and tense under the watchful eyes of the strangers around them.

Amp, on the other hand, was wary of the possible dangers in this new world and was on high alert. He was fiercely protective of his two companions. He may not like his humans but they’re the only ones he knows and he’s not letting them go.

Saiki remained quiet. He was thinking of ways to survive in this new world. As they wandered around the village, Saiki’s gaze lingered on the various jobs and people operating it.

As they wandered through the unfamiliar streets, a young boy, around 8 or so, crashed into Saiki, causing Yuuta to break away from his neck and look at the person they crashed into.

Yuuta looked into the boy’s eyes and then turned to whisper to Saiki, “I don’t like his eyes. They look like one of the bad guys you beat up.”

“Oh- Sorry, sir! I’m in a rush!” He shouted, attempting to sound genuine.

‘They seem to be rich. Taking a bit won’t hurt.’

The boy was now running away with his wallet.

All Saiki could think was, ‘I had a wallet??? Did I even have any money??’

He continued to read the kid’s mind. *‘Damn, his wallet is empty! What’s the point of having a wallet if you have no money?!’* The kid yelled mentally, a bit frustrated.

Saiki just shrugged and continued walking knowing he really lost nothing of value.

They were all lying on a hill just outside the little village they teleported in. The sky above them was painted in vibrant shades of yellow and orange that cast a warm glow over them.

It was a bit comforting to Yuuta, *“It reminds me of when I met Cybor- Brother for the first time.”*

Saiki frowned a bit, ‘As long as he doesn’t realize his parents are gone just like that day.’

Soon Saiki’s thoughts wandered back to finding a job, ‘I could start working at the bakery in this village. We might be able to take some leftovers. None of the other jobs appealed to me, made enough money, or stood out.’ Amp got up from his spot, walked to Yuuta, and curled to the child’s side.

‘What if I opened a cafe? It would definitely attract attention, but I could relocate us to a different town to keep things low-key. Should I change my hair?’

Out of nowhere, a shadow loomed over Saiki. He looked up to see a tall young man, about 15 or so, with short black hair and wearing black pants and a worn green yukata that looked a little small for him. Nothing was odd with the teen other than his pure white eyes.

The young man that was looming over him was holding out what appeared to be Saiki’s wallet.

"I am very sorry sir, but my name is Himejima Gyomei, and I'd like to return your wallet. My younger brother here stole from you. Please accept my apologies." The young man said with a deep bow.

The young man brought the same 8-year-old child who had stolen Saiki’s wallet. Now getting a closer look at the kid, he had short, spikey, black hair, and vibrant blue eyes. He wore black pants and a black yukata that was loose on him.

“Kaigaku, apologize,” the teen said, forcing the kid into a bow.

“Hopefully this man is forgiving, the wallet looked very expensive.”

The kid huffed indignantly, pushing back against the hand that’s holding him down, “Why should I? He has no money! I literally stole nothing!”

‘Seriously! Not even a single yen!’

“Kaigaku!” The older scolded as he grabbed the back of the kid’s head and forced him into bow again.

“I’m sorry, for his words, sir.”

Saiki nodded, accepting his apology, *“It’s fine, I didn’t really lose anything.”*

Kaigaku shouted exasperatedly, “See! Nothing to worry about.”

The psychic took the wallet from Gyomei’s hands with a subtle bow. The young man smiled, “Please, take some of this, we don’t have any money to give as an apology,” he said as he handed Saiki some food.

Saiki shook his head while pushing back the food, *“No, don’t waste your food on an apology.”*

"Sir I insist, we stole from you." Pushing the food toward Saiki.

"It's alright."

"~~~"

"~~~"

They continued to go back and forth for a while until Kaigaku reached his limit. “Brother, it’s getting dark. Let’s go home!” He huffed while tugging on the teen’s arm.

“Ah- Hold on, Kaigaku- Sir, do you have a place to stay? I live at a nearby temple. If you and your little brother need a place to stay, I would be more than willing to offer you a place at the temple.”

Kaigaku’s head snapped towards the elder to glare his blue eyes at him but slowly gave in as Gyomei’s face stayed unmoving. “Ugh! Fine. You can stay with us at the temple but ONLY until the morning. Then you leave.” He declared before stomping away in the direction Saiki assumed where the temple was.

Gyomei offered another bow. “I apologize for his attitude.”

“It’s honestly fine. Thank you, I am grateful,” Saiki replied in a tired tone. He then shifted his attention to Yuuta and Amp, they were half asleep and curled towards each other for warmth.

“Come on, Amp. Up on my shoulders then you can sleep.” Saiki said to Amp while kneeling down. Once Amp was comfortable, he picked up Yuuta and held him on his hip then followed Kaigaku and Gyomei who were waiting for them.

Sorry if it’s confusing to read, I promise the next chapter will be better!

You also may have noticed that Saiki is nicer than usual...

I have no excuse-

But let’s just say Mama Kurumi is a great influence!

Chapter 2: New Home

Notes:

Words: 1,575

Date Posted: 1/26/2024

Edits: 9/21/2024

July 18th, 1904
Night

“Excuse me, sir. I forgot to ask your name earlier. What is your name?”

“Kusuo Saiki.”

“And what’s the names of these sleepy little ones?”

“My little brother, Yuuta, and our cat, Amp.”

“May I inquire what brings you to this lovely village??” Gyomei said adding a bit of dramatic effect to his voice at the end.

“Mm. Our parents have recently passed away. I’ve decided to get us a fresh new start by getting away from it all.” Saiki said stiffly while using a bit of mind control to make it seem more convincing.

“Running away won’t make anything better.” His voice sounded like a pound of feathers.

“... Were not running away, were moving on.”

“It must have been tough for guys, huh? Well, you can rest easy for a while with us.”

Kaigaku yelled back at them, “It’s only for tonight!”

“Right!” Gyomei yelled to him then attempted to wink at Saiki.

(I’m sorry, I was lazy here, and idk how to write small talk. Whenever I try to write it, it always sounds awkward and stiff.)

Upon reaching the temple, 5 children burst out the door and ran towards them. However, their enthusiasm waned upon seeing Saiki and Yuuta. Another 4 children were walking after them but stopped all the same at the entrance once they saw the two.

Their thoughts were mixed. Some were confused, some were curious, and some were even a bit afraid. But one thought stood out to Saiki, *“Are they going to stay with us?”* He’s considering it.

They continued walking forward with Gyomei greeting the first set of children. "Hiroto, Naoki, Okimi, Shogo! I would like you to meet--"

However, before he could finish, Naoki interrupted, "Who are you?"
"Yeah, yeah! Who are you, mister?" Okimi chimed in with excitement.

Gyomei smiled at their curiosity, "As I was saying, this is Saiki Kusuo, his little brother Yuuta, and their cat Amp. They'll be staying with us for a while." Kaigaku grumbled in the back, "If he gets approved to stay," Shogo simply smirked at him.

'Now I see.' Saiki hummed thoughtfully, the decision of approval is made by the children.

"Come on, let's go inside. It's getting dark and the demons might come out!" Gyomei playfully exclaimed, mocking a fearful tone as he made himself bigger.
Okimi squealed while grabbing onto her older brother Hiroto's arm and started running to the temple. "AHHH! Run! Run! Run! Demons!" The siblings she left in the dust either jogged or walked after her.
Yuuta squirmed in Saiki's arms due to her loud voice.

Once everyone had entered the temple, Gyomei excused himself, "Excuse me, Mr. Saiki. I need to light the Wisteria Incense to ward off the demons."

'Demons? Also please don't call me that.' Saiki thought while reading Gyomei's mind, but it was filled with nothing but him, his siblings and lighting the wisteria incense.

"Don't mind him. He's always anxious about some folklore demons." A girl named Fumiko chimed in an annoyed tone, dismissing Gyomei's actions.

A proper boy, seemingly older than the rest of the children, stepped out. "Welcome, Mr. Saiki. My name is Jun Tsubasa, but please feel free to call me Jun. Follow me, I'll serve some tea, and then we will all get properly acquainted."

'I thought I said don't call me that. I sound like dad-' Saiki bowed, *"Thank you. Please lead the way."*

The boy nodded, proceeded down the hall, and opened the door on the right. Saiki and the rest of the children trailed behind him like little ducklings. Inside the room, a large chabudai table and numerous worn zabuton pillows awaited. The children immediately ran and jumped on the pillows surrounding the table.

"We do have a futon in another room where you can place him if you prefer," Jun said a bit too calmly while gesturing to Yuuta in his arms.

"No, I'm uncomfortable with him out of my sight." Jun's tight face relaxed a bit.

"Understood. Please have a seat, and I will prepare some tea." And left.

"Introductions, introductions! We'll go in order! You already know Gyomei & Jun. I'm Hiroto. This is--" Hiroto gestures to the glaring girl on the far right. "Fumiko." She begrudgingly said.

"Naoki! At your service," Naoki chimed in, accompanied by a small salute.

"Shogo," the kid smirked again.

"Kaigaku," he rolled his eyes.

"Hehe! I'm Okimi!" she exclaimed, raising her hand.

"This is Yakumo," Fumiko spoke for the sleepy boy at her side.

"Sayo..." the youngest one shyly introduced herself.

'It's already hard to keep track of them. Is it too late to back out?'

Then they started asking questions...

For a second Saiki genuinely thought they were going to interrogate him, but then he remembered they were children.

Fumiko & Okimi started getting too into his face waking up Amp a bit. When Jun returned, he swiftly pulled them back by the neck of their yukatas and lightly scolded them. Okimi pouted, while Fumiko glared daggers into the back of his head as he poured some tea.

Some of the children, Shogo & Kaigaku, attempted "sneaky" underhanded tactics. Meanwhile, the rest of the children stayed quiet and watched the interactions unfold, occasionally making a comment or two.

"Hey, I'm back! And I brought dinner," Gyomei announced, poking his head out of the shoji door with a large tray of food in his hands. He placed it in the center of the table. Meanwhile, Saiki began shaking Yuuta to wake him up.

"Wake up. There's food. You haven't eaten all day." Yuuta yawned and started to rub his eyes. Saiki gently pulled his hands away from his face, *'Your eyes are going to get itchier if you rub them.'*

"Cy- Brother, where are we?" Yuuta asked while looking around.

The other children watched the boy with curiosity. Yuuta's eyes flashed with recognition as he saw Kaigaku. He quickly looked up to Saiki for an explanation, *"His older brother came over, returned my wallet, and as an apology they offered us a place to stay here at their temple."*

"Ohhhh!"

Yuuta managed to free himself from Saiki's arms and stood up to stretch. "My name is Yuuta! What's all of your names?" he asked, looking at each of the children. Okimi enthusiastically jumped up and rushed over to shake Yuuta's hand.

"I'm Okimi! That's big brother Gyomei, Jun, Hiroto, Fumiko, Naoki, Shogo, Kaigaku, Yakumo, and lastly little Sayo! I just want to say you're so cute!" The little girl said while pointing at each of her siblings.

"N-Nice to meet you!" Yuuta stammered, trying to process the rapid-fire introductions.

"Okimi-chan, please calm down. He just woke up. Let's all sit down and eat," Gyomei intervened, gently picking her up and putting in her original seat.

After eating... (idk what to put here ;-)

Gyomei gestured to the room apologetically, saying, "I hope you don't mind, it's a bit dirty."

The room was indeed a bit dirty but only in the corners, it looks recently cleaned, and two futons laid in the middle of the room. Overall it was okay.

"I don't mind. Thank you for letting us stay."

"I hope this is enough to make up for Kaigaku's actions."

Saiki sighed, *"It's fine. I still lost nothing in the end."* +

Gyomei frowned, "That still doesn't excuse the fact he stole, whether it's from you or from another person. He won't learn from his actions unless there are some consequences."

Saiki smiled a tiny bit, in a way, this is a form of punishment. Kaigaku is being forced to treat the person he stole from as a guest. *"I hope he does. Thank you for giving us food and a place to stay. Goodnight, Mr. Gyomei."*

He bowed, "Goodnight, Mr. Saiki."

Saiki approached one of the futons as the shoji door closed. Carefully, he laid Yuuta down on it and covered him with a warm blanket. He then removed the lazy cat from his neck and placed it at the bottom of Yuuta's futon because his little legs couldn't reach the end.

Finally, he let out a sigh and mumbled to himself, "Good grief..." before collapsing on his own futon.

Saiki tuned out the world around him and used his clairvoyance to look around the creaky old temple. Empty and destroyed rooms. Wisteria incense was burning at entrances. Gyomei was in his own room getting ready for bed. And the children were all congregating in their shared room. They were talking about him.

Kaigaku: He's weird.

Okimi: I think he's nice.

Fumiko: You think everyone's nice.

Jun: Well, he seems pretty stuck to the kid. It's good he's not just gonna leave the kid here. It's happened before.

Yakumo: The fat cat looks soft.

Hiroto: Their hair colors are strange. Like how his hair is pink??

Shogo: I don't know. He seems trustworthy but he's hiding something.

Naoki: I think that will make him fun!

While the others were discussing, Sayo pressed her lips together, wanting to say something.
“Hey, Sayo. Do you wanna say something? It’s okay if you don’t.” Hiroto whispered noticing her hesitence.
Sayo shook her head, *‘It might be my imagination, but I don’t think I saw his lips move...’*
Hiroto pulled her into a side hug. “Tell me when you’re ready or don’t tell me at all.”

“Well, it’s settled. Saiki Kusuo could stay here with his little brother. He is a guest and you will all treat him as such.”

BOOM! The end!

...Of the chapter

Also here are the list children:

- ♂ Gyomei: Caregiver, 16yo
- ♂ Jun: Strict child, 13yo
- ♂ Hiroto: Kind child, 13yo
- ♀ Fumiko: Tsundere child, 10yo (Yakumo’s older sister)
- ♂ Naoki: Troublemaker child, 10yo
- ♂ Shogo: Follower child, 9yo
- ♂ Kaigaku: Troublemaker child 2.0, 8yo
- ♀ Okimi: Energetic child, 8yo
- ♂ Yakumo: Tired child, 8yo (Fumiko’s younger brother)
- ♀ Sayo: Shy child, 6yo

Chapter 3: A Day of Work

Summary:

Part 1: Gyomei is being bullied.

Part 2: What do the children do while Saiki & Gyomei are at work? Chores.

Notes:

Ngl there is a lot of dialogue. At least for me.

Btw I'm getting rid of the Japanese honorifics because I was cringing while typing the honorifics.

I edited all the past chapters

Words: 2,309

Date Posted: 9/21/2024

July 19th, 1904

Part 1

It was the break of dawn, the sun barely making its way up the sky. Saiki laid on the futon staring at the ceiling blankly. He never wished so badly that everything was a dream. He's had days to think about it and he did, but it just didn't hit him until now.

His parents, his overbearing brother, and his exasperating friends—they were all gone. Now he's stuck in history with his neighbor's kid and some narcissistic fat cat.

How ridiculous is this!?

He's alone.

Who does he rely on?

He may be this all-powerful psychic but what does he do in this situation?

He has more questions and zero answers. He now has to care for this kid and cat because they're all he has and he's all they have—but he can't rely on them. He's older, stronger, smarter.

“Brotherrrr!!”

Saiki took a huge gulp of air. He could breathe.

Yuuta was looking down at him with a worried.

“Yes, Yuuta?”

The kid recounted when Gyomei knocking on their door saying, “Breakfast is almost ready.”

“Thanks,” Saiki said, ruffling Yuuta's hair as he got to his feet.

‘And you call me lazy,’ Amp was sitting by the door, somehow rolling his eyes.

The psychic ignored the cat's remark and straightened up Yuuta's yukata since it was their only pair of clothes.

Yuuta looked confused at what he was doing.

“I can teach you how to wear them later.”

The kid's face lit up, "Thank you, brother!"

Saiki stood from his crouch and adjusted his own clothes. He offered his hand for Yuuta to grab and slid the door open.

"Which way do we go??" Said a tiny voice below.

Saiki started to walk to the room they ate in yesterday, "*Probably the dining room.*" he mumbled.

"Heyy! Good morning, Mr. Saiki, Yuuta!" Naoki greeted with too much energy for it to be morning. They started to walk together.

"*Good morning.*"

"Good morning- uh..."

"Naoki."

"Sorry..." Yuuta said, looking a bit embarrassed.

"No, it's fine Okimi kinda rushed our introduction and you were probably too sleepy to remember, you were falling in your food." Naoki laughed and ruffled the younger boy's hair.

"Heyyyy!"

"Sorryyy! It's just I've never seen your kind of hair before!"

"Really?? I guess it is a bit strange, I've seen other people with colourful hair but most of them have brown or black."

"What colors?" He questioned as he slid the door open for them.

"Like I saw a man with weird poofy green hair and a friend of mine had very light blue hair and so does his older brother who's friends with my brother! Oooh! And this big scary man, he's "best buddies" with my older brother, had black and yellow hair!" Yuuta exclaimed as he hopped onto a vacant pillow and Naoki flopped beside him.

"That sounds so cool! I wished I had colorful hair!"

"What color would you want it to be?"

"Mmm... That's a hard choice... Maybee red?"

"Yeah! I could see it!"

"~~~~"

"~~~~"

'Heh! Now you know how I feel.' Amp snickered.

Saiki just shrugged.

'Come on, human! Don't you feel jealous or ignored?!'

"*I feel relieved.*" Saiki huffed before telling Yuuta that he was going to the kitchen to help and to yell for him if he needed something.

Jun, who was on the engawa originally watching the sunrise, overheard Saiki's comment. He was about to get up from his spot but was held back by Hiroto.

"Stay here and relax. You're getting too worked up this early in the morning." Jun huffed but reluctantly sat back down as Hiroto jumped up from his spot to talk to Saiki.

"Mr. Saiki, since you don't know this place well I'll lead you to the kitchens," Hiroto said cheerfully.

"Thank you."

They started to walk down the halls, "Sooo, Mr. Saiki. Where are you from?"

All Saiki could think was, 'Oh god.'

"We live further west from here." 'Which is literally in the direction of your village.'

Hiroto turned around and started to walk backward, "And what made you guys come here? No offense but you guys seem like the type that never actually leave their hometown."

Saiki gave a dry smile, *"I somehow get involved with things completely unrelated to me."*

"So you can make other expressions! For a second I thought your face was made of stone," He joked. "But you didn't answer my question."

"Our parents have died recently and we just needed to move on."

"I'm sorry." Hiroto visibly frowned.

"It's fine, I'm not really sad but it feels a bit wrong without them here. Yuuta... I don't think he understands that they're gone." Lies and truth spilling from his mouth.

"I'm glad you're fine. Maybe when Yuuta is a little older you can tell him. But don't wait too late- Oh- And we're here!" He said sympathetically before noticing their surroundings and hopping to stop.

"Thank you."

"See you, Mr. Saiki!" Hiroto turned around and skipped back to the dining room. Saiki knocked on the wall before sliding the door open.

Sigh...

'I actually said sigh-'

The psychic's sigh seemed to have caught Gyomei's attention. "Good morning, Mr. Saiki. Are you alright?"

"I'm alright, just a little homesick," He answered honestly.

"May I ask what happened?"

"I don't know."

"Uh?"

"I don't know."

"Okay."

"You just accepted that?"

"How can I ask when you don't know anything?" He asked rhetorically, turning and lifting a brow before then turning back to what he was doing. Saiki hummed and walked beside Gyomei to look at what he was cooking.

"I'm making soup and some food I saved from last night."

"Since you can't stay here without a job, I thought I would bring you to my job. It could be temporary until we find you a better job."

"All jobs are important, what's wrong with yours?"

"I guess you could call them a bit... Unfavorable?" He said a bit distantly.

"Hm. So is there anything I could help you with?"

"Oh, well. You can start plating the food?" 'Oh wait-' "I accidentally knocked over a dish so do you mind you and Yuuta sharing a plate?" He said cringing a bit at his words.

"I don't think we mind," Saiki said while walking over to the counter to grab the plates.

"Thank you," Gyomei said apologetically.

"When you're doing the dishes, allow me to help."

"I can't allow you to do that! You're a guest!"

"I'm not really a guest when I'm gonna live here." Saiki's slipped.

“You’re really gonna live here??” he asked, surprised.

“I’m fine with living here but I’m not sure about Yuuta. How are the kids here?” He inquired. ‘It’s too late now. Anyways, Yuuta always had some problems with other kids. Well, more like kids have a problem with him.’

“I think they’re fine. They’d welcome Yuuta with open arms. Although I’m not sure about you.”

“Understandable. Is this done?”

“Oh- yes,” Gyomei said, moving out of the way so Saiki could get by. They settled for silence as Saiki plated the food.

“Gyomei, here.” Gyomei readily held out his hands for a tray to land on it.

“One?”

“I’m taking the other tray.”

They silently made their way down the halls to the dining room. Gyomei, out of habit, attempted to slide open the door with his foot, only to remember that he had an available arm this time. With the door now open, the sound of children's voices filled his ears, capturing his attention.

“Yess!! I’m so hungry! Thank you!”

“Finally.”

“Food!!”

“Thank you...”

“Mm- *yawn* Is food here?”

“Yes. Now get off me, you’re heavy.”

“Woo! I’m starving!”

The two teens set the dishes on the table before taking their seats. Gyomei sat at the head of the table and Saiki, wherever Yuuta was.

“Hey, Yuuta. Mr. Gyomei accidentally broke a plate. Would it be okay if we share one?”

“I don’t mind. We can always buy another.”

“It might take some time. Unfortunately, we don’t have enough to buy another.” ‘Knowing the financial situation of this place.’

“Then we’ll just have to work hard and save up to get another one!” Yuuta exclaimed optimistically, giving a thumbs-up gesture.

Saiki simply hummed in response, not quite sure what else to say at that moment.

(Idk where I was going with this, I had a plan and it committed suicide in my mind)

All the children surrounded the table and made a quick prayer before digging in. Breakfast was a noisy affair. Children were constantly fighting about who got what.

(*cough* *cough* Fumiko, Kaigaku, and Naoki *cough* What?)

Breakfast came to a close as the food on the table dwindled. The children piled their dishes onto the two trays, and Hiroto came to collect them and take them back to the kitchen.

“It’s about time, we should get going,” Gyomei announced as he stood up from his seat and gestured for Saiki to follow, prompting the rest of the children to trail behind.

“Brother, where are we going?” Yuuta said, catching up to Saiki and grabbing onto his hand.

”I’m going to work.”

”Oooh! Cool! Where are we going?”

”You’re gonna stay here.”

“You’re- You’re gonna leave me?” Yuuta started tearing up.

”Yes, but I’ll be back.” Saiki patted his head a little.

“You promise?”

”I promise.”

Their conversation died as they reached the entrance of the temple. Yuuta gave a quick hug to Saiki’s leg and before he let go Saiki ruffled his hair.

Gyomei was halfway out the door waving to the kids, “I- We’re heading out!”

Yuuta & the other children waved their older brothers goodbye, “Bye, brother! Bye, Mr. Saiki/Gyomei!”

As they were walking, Gyomei had a nervous look on his face, “I guess I’ve been holding it off for a bit too long. My job is to do the communal laundry, pick up trash, and at the end of the day, collect waste from toilet pits to distribute it to the farmers as fertilizer.”

“That doesn’t sound too bad. These are important jobs to keep the village up and running. How is it unfavorable?”

Gyomei stayed quiet. ‘It’s not the job. It’s-’

“HEY! Gyomei! You’re late!!” ‘Huh- who’s that?’

“Yeah! Did you get lost in the forest or did you lose your shoes first?!” ‘Pink hair!? So I wasn’t seeing things yesterday...’

“Gyomei hurry up! I don’t want my clothes to get stolen!” ‘What the fuck?’

Saiki just stared at the 3 men sitting by the border of the village blandly, ‘Ah- I see.’

“I’m so sorry, Mr. Ito, Mr. Kuroda, Mr. Sugiyama. I was just bringing my friend and we are working together now.” Gyomei said, gesturing towards Saiki.

“Whatever. Now you can get your job done twice as fast.” Sugiyama muttered.

Ito raised a brow, “You do know that we aren’t gonna raise your pay just because you got another person.

Whether or not there’s 1 or 2 of you, the same amount of work is being done. You’ll be getting a split pay with him.”

“Yes, I understand,” Gyomei said quickly.

“Good. Now get going.” The man said, glaring a bit at the end.

Kuroda, who has been quiet since his insult, finally whispered, “I told you I wasn’t crazy.”

“God dammit...” Ito grumbled, passing a coin to Kuroda.

“Another freak,” Sugiyama mumbled before wandering off.

Saiki glared at them a bit, “-I’m so sorry, Mr. Saiki.”

“Why are you sorry?”

“They’ve been rude to you.”

“Then they should be sorry.”

Gyomei still sent a sorry look Saiki’s way.

As they were walking through the village, so many eyes were on them. All Saiki could think was, ‘All those years of being unnoticed are going right down the drain.’

Suddenly an uncle splayed out one of his legs in front of Gyomei’s path. The teen had a sixth sense with this sort of bullying and was about to naturally step over it but Saiki kicked the foot out of the way before he could. The uncle looked shocked and glared at Saiki, not expecting anyone to kick his foot away. Gyomei stumbled a bit, no longer feeling the foot in his way.

Saiki continued to kick feet and trash out of the way and Gyomei kept on stumbling with his steps until he started dragging his feet like when he was a little kid, unused to dodging all the obstacles. Soon they got tired of the kicking and started throwing things at him.

Saiki was seriously getting irritated. He was threatening to throw it back at them. Gyomei has been flinching terribly at the objects being thrown at him but never actually getting hit.

“Hey, pinky! Stop defending him! He’s faking! He could clearly see!” A teen yelled sitting from the side, Saiki rolled his eyes and continued following the blind teen.

They slowed as-

(Wait why are they going through the village if they’re going to wash clothes in the river?? The river is outside of the village. They could’ve walked AROUND the village! Maybe normally Gyomei walks around the village but because he’s running late he went through the village because it’s faster to get to the river? Jesus, I almost screwed myself over. Ahem- Anyways...)

They slowed as they reached the river, Gyomei stepped in front of Saiki and bowed his head, “Thank you, Mr. Saiki. But please don’t bother anymore, I’m able to avoid all their attempts.”

Saiki just blankly looked at him, *“You shouldn’t have to.”* He stepped aside to walk past Gyomei, the younger teen turned back to mumble an “I’m sorry.” Saiki stopped and turned as well, *“Stop apologizing. You shouldn’t, it’s not your fault. Now come on, we have a job to do.”*

Gyomei smiled a bit and mumbled a “Thank you,” before rushing to catch up with Saiki who already started walking away.

Yeah... Ik, a long time...

It’s been a mess these last few months, my dad getting in the hospital 6x, me getting hella sick, and other things that I don’t feel comfortable about.

My writing style may or may not have changed at the end, idk, I can’t tell.

This is for that one commenter on Wattpad who reminded me of this.

Umm... Yeah-

Bye!

Part 2

Words: 1,688

Date Posted: 4/1/2025

July 19th, 1904

Yuuta & the other children waved their older brothers goodbye, "Bye, brother! Bye, Mr. Saiki/Gyomei!"

"Alright!" Jun said, clapping his hands together, gathering everyone's attention. He turns to Yuuta, "Yuuta, how old are you? We have the chores divided by different age ranges, but regardless of the division, you could still help." Yuuta slowly became confused and overwhelmed by Jun's insistent speaking.

There was a smack, and the image of Jun's head tilting forward. "Ow," Jun enunciated while glaring at Hiroto. "Dude, look at the kid. Simplify your words."

Hiroto squatted down to Yuuta's level, "How old are you, bud?"

"Um- Five!"

"Thank you for telling me, bud. Since you are on the younger side, you're gonna hang out with Sayo."

Hiroto grabbed Yuuta's hand and low-key kinda duck-walked to Sayo.

"Sayo, meet Yuuta. Yuuta, meet Sayo."

"Hi!" Yuuta waved as Sayo clumsily bowed.

"Okay, now you two can do... Whatever you want! Play, help out around the temple, whatever!" Hiroto exclaimed, throwing up his hand with a big smile crossing his face.

Then his face got dark, and he held a finger up to them, "But there are some rules. 1) You have to stay in the temple. 2) If you're outside the temple, make sure to always have someone watching you. 3) If it gets too dark, get inside the temple. Demons or no demons, there are still creeps."

Yuuta's eyes shine brighter, 'Baron Cola and his goons! Since Cyborg Cider-Man #2 is not here, we need to be more careful!' Yuuta's face scrunched in a serious expression, or as much as it could with his baby cheeks. He held up one of his hands to his forehead in salute, "Sir, yes, sir!"

Hiroto laughed and patted his head.

He looked back to see just Jun. The older kids (Fumiko, Naoki, Shogo) went to the village to work their jobs and the younger kids (Kaigaku, Okimi, Yakumo) stayed in the temple to clean it up.

"Come on! We're gonna be late!" Jun said, waiting by the shoji door. "Ah- Coming!" Hiroto stumbled, trying to put on his sandals. He stumbled out the door as Jun held it open, looking unimpressed. He then looked back at Yuuta and Sayo, "Hey, maybe you two should find Okimi, she should be cleaning the floors. It's a pretty quick task so she could show you around afterward, Yuuta. Bye!" Then he rushed out the door.

Yuuta & Sayo turned to look at each other. "Hi, Sayo!"

"Uhm... Hi."

"Do you wanna be friends?" Holding out his hand.

"Sure..." She hesitantly placed her hand in his.

"Do you wanna go find Okimi?"

"Yeah, I think she should be on the left wing?" She tilted her head up in question.

"Okay! Let's go!" He turned to lead but then realized he didn't really know this place. He turned back to look at her, but she had already taken the lead. As he was being led, a big smile spread across his face, "Thanks!".

Once they reached Okimi, her back was turned to them, her sleeves tied back in a tatsuki. She dipped a rag in a bucket full of water, wrung it, placed it on the floor, and ran with it.

(Idk how to describe it. Here's a clip from Spirited Away ↓)



(Exactly how I imagined. Tatsuki holding back her sleeves and how she cleaned the floor- Just less clumsy.)

When she turned back, she saw them. “HI!!” She quite literally beamed. She hopped on her toes to prevent slipping on the damp floor. “Do you guys need something?” She asked, looming over their two tiny, adorable forms.

Sayo looked towards Yuuta, “Jun...” “Mister Jun said that after your chores, you could show me around?”

Yuuta continued.

“Ah! Of course! Most of my chores have been pushed onto Kaigaku, so I have plenty of time!” Okimi clapped her hands in delight. “Sayo, how about you lead Yuuta to the playroom and play for a bit? When I’m finished, I’ll meet you there!”

Sayo nodded and lightly yanked on Yuuta’s hand to lead them away. Okimi waved widely at them as they left.

Okimi slapped her hands on her cheeks and squealed, “Ahhhh! They’re so cute! Their tiny hands are holding each other!” After a few seconds, she shook her head free of the two cuties, “Right! I need to get to work to see them again!” She pushed back her already pushed-back sleeves and got back to work.

Sayo led Yuuta through a convoluted series of doors before finally stopping at a room. It was full of zabuton pillows (seat pillows) with worn toys scattered around and an old small chabudai table (short table) in the corner of the room. One of the oshiire closet doors was slid open with a couple of blankets and futons messily folded inside.

Yuuta looked around the room, but his eyes lingered on one particular toy. He immediately recognized it and ran to pick it up. It was a kendama!

(This thingy ↓)



(Remember this? I remember it was popular for a while.
When I saw someone playing it I thought, “Easy.”

Bro, I was not him 🤖🙏. I embarrassed myself fr-
Ngl, I was shocked it was popularized during this era.)

“A kendama! I always wanted to play with one of these!” Yuuta yelled excitedly as he attempted to land the ball on the stick. After a few tries, he gave up. “Darn it...” He pouted. He then looked to where he had last seen Sayo, but she was not there.

Then he felt a pat on his arm and jumped. He looked to see Sayo patting him. Yuuta smiled brightly at her, “Thanks!” he said even though she didn’t say anything. Her round cheeks pinkened.

“Soooo- What do you want to do?” Yuuta said, starting to rock on his feet.

She blushed, even more embarrassed. “I need to clean this room... I haven’t been cleaning up after myself.”

Sayo said softly, looking away shamefully.

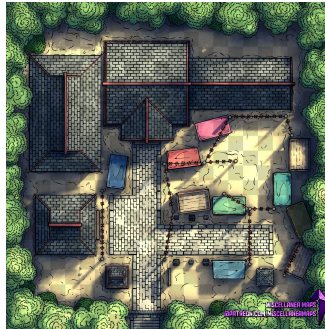
“Okay! It’s okay! That happens sometimes with me too.” Yuuta said, scratching the back of his head. “Mama always scolds me for leaving my toys out.” His eyes widened a bit, then scrunched in sadness.

When Sayo touched his hand, he quickly blinked away the tears that bubbled around his eyes. He shook his head comedically fast so that his face was indistinguishable for a second. “Come on, let’s clean this room!” He yelled more than necessary and pulled on her hand towards the mess.

For the next 20 minutes or so, the two kids cleaned the playroom. As they were stacking the zabuton pillows, Okimi walked in, “Wow! I haven’t seen this room clean in a while. C’mere you two,” she pulled them by the neck of their clothes to bring them into a hug, “Good job!”

“Wah!” “Eek!” As Okimi was hugging them, she picked them up, slid open the door with her foot, and started running through the halls. Her stomps quieted as she reached the entrance. She set them down and was about to start talking but released a big puff of air. She rests her hands on her knees as she catches her breath.

Okimi takes one last big breath in before speaking, “It’s tour time!”. She started to walk and explain the layout of the temple, sometimes raising her hand and stopping just to explain the funny history of the room a bit more. She was like an actual modern-day tour guide (not that she would know what that is).



(Something like this??)

Once the tour was done, there was a thump. Kaigaku came stumbling out of one of the smaller buildings, one they haven’t toured yet, with a scowl on his face. Okimi looked smug, “How were *my* chores?”

“Shut up.”

“So what are you doing here? It should take you longer.”

“Nothing-” Kaigaku turned around and headed back to the building leaving the shoji door open. Okimi took it as a cue to follow him, and the two children trotted behind her.

The inside was a bit of a mess, with burns and scorch marks everywhere. Kaigaku looked towards Yuuta, who was quietly exploring with wonder, “Yeah, some weirdo decided to set fire to the building a few years ago. Screaming crazy things-”

“It wasn’t just any weirdo, it was a demon! He said he was gonna eat us!” Okimi cut in.

“No, he was just this crazy dude who walked in, probably drunk, and caused a fire. It was big enough that the assho-*smack* the *people* in town actually checked it out.” He rubbed the back of his head in pain as Okimi shook her head with a frown.

“It was so cool because our big brother,” she said so proudly, “and the people in town worked together to beat up the demon! Thought sadly he got away before the sun came up...” She wilted at the end.

“Yeah, that’s when Gyomei started freak out about demons and put incense sticks everywhere. He kept on saying ‘It comes back every night,’” Kaigaku said ominously.

“Boo.”

Kaigaku, Okimi, and Yuuta screamed in cacophony. If you listen close enough, you can hear Say’s fits of laughter. Looking around, you can see Yakumo is peeking his head through the door, “It’s time for lunch.”

The rest of the day was uneventful. After lunch, they simply helped Kaigaku clean up the ruined building that seemed to be eternally messy. As soon as the sun started to set, they headed back into the main building, lighting up the incense along the way.

Soon enough, Saiki and Gyomei can be seen walking towards the temple. When they got close enough, you could see the rest of the children behind them. Yuuta was about to go to them, but was yanked back by his collar. “Run in groups,” Kaigaku murmured before pushing both Yuuta and Okimi for a running head start. With Okimi running ahead, Yakumo clung to Kaigaku, which he begrudgingly let.

Yuuta was fast, running and running until he knew he could jump far enough and high enough, “Big brother!” for Saiki to catch him.

Notes:

I wanted to post this much earlier, but April Fools was just right around the corner- So I thought, “Why not?”

Thank you to the people who keep commenting. Genuinely, thank you for still being interested. ♥

I know writing is a form of self-expression, but no words can express how thankful I am for your support.

↓ UNPUBLISHED ↓

Chapter 4: Mourning

Summary:

Yuuta misses his parents. So does Saiki.

Notes:

God damnit! Why did I think I could do this!? It’s already difficult to write sentimental/emotional shit- Why did I think I could do an angst chapter!?

Another reason I’m late is that I needed to lock-in at school. It’s the end of the school year, and finals are here!

Words: ???

Date Posted: ?/?/2025

July 25th, 1904
Night

It’s been a few days since they’ve been living at the temple. Though Saiki’s powers had been a huge help, this is a lot of physical labor for a boy from the 21st century. He was passed out on his futon, body aching, though he didn’t show it. Amp was calmly sleeping on top of his chest. Hours earlier, the cat was looking weirdly smug while loafing on his chest, but slowly his body relaxed and sprawled, drifting to sleep.

Yuuta lay awake on the other futon, breathing in the room that smelled of the wisteria burning outside their room.

He misses his mom. He misses his dad. He doesn't *really* believe that they're hiding from Baron Cola anymore. He doesn't *want* to believe what's happening right before his eyes. And he *can't* believe what his brother keeps on saying either, because he knows it's not true. He doesn't know what he should believe in.

Yuuta rolled off his futon to stand and creep up on Saiki's sleeping form. He positioned himself so his head would lie on his outstretched arm. Saiki jolted at the sudden pressure on his aching arm and turned towards the source of his disturbance.

"Yuuta...?"

His voice sounded raw, gruff, and unnatural. His eyes, free from the green tint of his glasses, blinked a few times, slowly waking. The child looked at him in confusion. It sounded like him, but wrong.

"Yuuta?"

His voice sounded right, a bit more awake.

"Cybor- Brother, I-", Yuuta stumbled.

"*You don't have to call me brother if you don't want to. Call me with what you feel comfortable with.*" His voice was low and comforting.

"N-no! I'm safer with my brother. I'm just a lil too used to Cyborg-Cider-Man #2." He mumbled the last bit.

"*Okay. What did you want to say?*"

"I- Never mind... It's stupid..." Yuuta mumbled again.

Saiki used the arm Yuuta was lying on to anchor him close into a side-hug. "*It's not stupid if you're worried about it.*"

Saiki's face doesn't contort as he looks at Yuuta, but a few tears escape his face. The little boy in his arms hurriedly tries to wipe them before hugging him with all the strength his 5-year-old body could muster.

Yuuta's voice was high and whiny and full of emotions that are too difficult to get out, "I miss mommy-hic-daddy-I want to go home-I want to go home." The rest of his words were unintelligible. His crying woke up Amp, who immediately got off of Saiki's chest to comfort the boy. With Amp off, Saiki shifted to lie on his side and pulled Yuuta with both his arms closer into a proper hug, using one of his hands to rub his back. Saiki's face breaks, it crumples. Tears slowly fill his eyes until they sting, and he has to blink them. He takes a deep breath in, then lets out a shuddered breath, eyes becoming distant. "*I miss mom. I guess dad and Kusuke, too. I miss... my friends.*" He never admitted it out loud, but they were his friends. **His mom was an absolute angel... and devil. His dad, annoying as he may be, was there for him, helping him make sure his powers were secret. His brother is crazy, but his. (Rewrite)** He pulled Yuuta closer, ignoring the ache in his arms; he couldn't tell if he was comforting Yuuta or himself. He opened his mouth to say something, but nothing came out. He wanted to say what he was thinking, but he couldn't; he didn't know how. So he closed it; he could open up another time, not now.

Something, something, "I'm here. You're here. We're here, together. And we're gonna stay together."

Amp, who had been off to the side, purring his heart out to comfort the 2 humans, stood up to squeeze in between them. Yuuta and Saiki slightly pushed each other away to make room for the cat. Once they were all comfortable, Amp started speaking- ...Kind of. He started meowing about what he missed, "Yada yada, Pushi the cat, yada yada, treats, yada yada, human's worshiping, yada yada". Though Yuuta didn't understand what Amp was saying, his insistent, loud, whining meowing pulled a little giggle from him. Saiki even let out a chuckle at the ridiculousness from this cat.

In the morning, if anyone saw that their eyes were rimmed with red and slightly puffy, no one said anything.

↓ OLD ↓

Notes:

I literally Google searched "[how to help a child get through grief](#)."

I've never had a personal loss of somebody, I don't have a sob story, I don't understand your emotions or feelings, I don't understand you. But I understand what is happening and what needs to be done to heal. This is a very outside way of thinking. Just looking through a glass window. But I try.

Chapter 5: Over the Years

Summary:

Low-key just filler

Notes:

Words: ???

Date Posted: ?/?/2024

Bugs!!

Aug. 18th, 1904

Okimi is afraid of bugs and gets Saiki for help but he's also afraid of bugs.

Sensei

The children don't know how to read, kinda. One of them does (Jun) but they're not exactly a good teacher. He's a bit too forceful.

Halloween??

Oct. 31th, 1904

Since no one knows what Halloween is, let's make it a game night. After that, it became their little family tradition.

Text here

Rules that Break

Sept. 9th, 1905

Jun gets tricked into breaking a rule by his siblings and gets jokingly scolded by an authority figure who's happy that Jun is being a kid and breaking the rules. Jun has a PTSD moment and his siblings learn something about him.

Text here

Sticky Child

Feb. 13th, 1905

Yakumo clings to everyone.

Text here

Chapter 6: Massacre

Summary:

You know what's going to happen.

Notes:

Words: ???

Date Posted: ??/??/2024

March 8th, 1906

Saiki had a vision in the morning. He saw Gyomei bloody and repeatedly punching something. Saiki was too shocked to look around to assess the situation before the vision ended.

Gyomei was 18 and Saiki was 20.

Kaigaku, 11, decided to be rebellious, he didn't believe all the fairy tales Gyomei told about demons. How they come out at night and eat people or how they are afraid of wisteria. So he blew out the wisteria incense Gyomei put up and left the temple. When returning from his nightly walk, he accidentally led a demon to the temple. Upon realizing what he did, he abandoned the children in the temple for the demon to feast on.

Four children were immediately killed by the demon and the remaining children tried escaping the temple, ignoring Saiki's orders to stay, and were killed by the demon as well.

In the end, only one child, Sayo, the youngest, listened and hid behind him. Saiki ran towards Sayo & Yuuta and shielded them just in case the demon got free or there was another demon. Gyomei was determined to protect them at all costs and fought against the demon mercilessly.

He went on and beat the demon's head until the sun arose. People came to the scene of the incident but they misunderstood Sayo saying "That man is a monster! Everyone... he... killed everyone!" the villagers thought she meant Gyomei and not the demon.

Saiki wanted to correct her but he didn't know how, the demon already turned to ash and Gyomei was covered in blood. So he stayed quiet and continued hugging the little boy and girl.

Gyomei was imprisoned and sentenced to death. Saiki, Sayo, and Yuuta were staying at a villager's house due to the temple being destroyed. Saiki was planning on breaking Gyomei out and running away. But Kagaya Ubuyashiki intervened and released him before he would've been executed for his false crimes.

Before Gyomei could go with Kagaya, Yuuta, and Sayo ran to him and hugged him. Saiki was behind them slowly walking. Saiki paused, "We're coming along." he bluntly stated before continuing walking.

Why didn't Saiki save the kids? He had on his Germanium ring.

Saiki locked the ring away, he didn't throw it out because it was from his old world but he'll probably never wear it again. He almost had lost everything. TWICE. Because he was wearing that ring.

Saiki could sometimes hear the screaming of the children he loved so much. But he was comforted by the ghost of the children. He couldn't see them all the time but sometimes he could.

When they were saved by Kagaya, Saiki just felt the need to tell him about his powers. But he couldn't tell Gyomei about his powers because Saiki felt if he knew, then he would know he had the power to save the children.

Saiki will be a Kakushi of the Stone Estate or at least just living there. Saiki would not like being in the spotlight of a demon slayer. Other than taking care of orphaned kids at the estate, he's trying to find the demon king, Muzan, to kill him.

Chapter ?: Hospital Bed

Summary:

Notes:

Words: ???

Date Posted: ??/??/2024

July 18th, 1904

Shun woke up in an unfamiliar place, he blinked his eyes a few times to adjust to the white walls of the room. He slowly sat up and turned his head to look around the room. He saw Nendo in a bed beside him.

Suddenly, he got a headache of memories. The volcano blew up. He knew the volcano was close to erupting, and so did everyone else. The volcano was famous for closely erupting before having a false call. But there was no false call this time.

Shun found it impossible for them to even be alive. And the wounds on them aren't significantly close to being burned. Just scrapes and cuts. As he was about to rise from the bed, a woman yelled at him.

"Sit down, young man! You're going to hurt yourself. Rest."

"Y-yes, ma'am."

Chapter ?: Forest Fight

Summary:

Notes:

Words: ???

Date Posted: ??/??/2024

July 18th, 1904

Hairo woke up in a forest, a little bruised and battered. He looked around confused, and he found Aren in the same state he was. The teen slowly crawled to Aren and sat next to him.

It was dark but he couldn't do anything about moving them to a safe place. Hairo could've probably put Aren on his back but with their injuries, he wouldn't have been strong enough, and moving Aren would have worsened both of their injuries.

Hairo was trying to think back on what happened and got a headache by doing so. He didn't want a headache on top of his injuries. So he waited for Aren to wake up.

It was about midnight now and Aren was waking up, "Ugh... H-Hairo..? What happened?" Hairo looked down at the head in his lap, "I was gonna ask you that. I can't remember anything." Aren grunted and slowly got up.

"Hey! Your injuries would worsen if you move!" Hairo wasn't at his full volume and his voice was kind of raspy. "Shut up. ... Sorry, I'm just in a lot of pain..." Aren grumbled in response. "So don't move!" Hairo said, pulling his head back into his lap.

Aren sighed, giving up. He was silent for a few minutes before saying, "I think I remembered what happened. We were playing tennis and the volcano erupted. You know the famous volcano that's close to erupting but never actually does."

Hairo nodded his head, the memories coming back to him. "But where are we? I don't think we would have survived the eruption." Aren hummed, "Maybe it's like one of those isekai things Shun always talks about." He chuckled.

"Haha- maybe." Hairo smiled back. Then an inhuman voice spoke, "Well, well... Aren't you two just the perfect snack? Kukuku~" The teens turned to see a demon. "What the f*** is that!?" Aren yelled.

The demon immediately started attacking. Aren was quick to defend but Hairo was a little on the fence about fighting back. He thought there was a person in the demonic suit but when Aren ripped off its arm it was confirmed not human.

The tables turned once Hairo joined. They fought until the sun rose. The demon tried to run but Aren held it down. The two were surprised to see the demon turn to ash.

Then a loud voice started to laugh. “Haha! You two boys can defend yourself from a demon with your bare hand until sunrise! I’m impressed! You two will be promising demon slayers! Say? What are your names?!”

They turn to see a man standing on a tree branch with short golden hair with red fiery tips. He had rings of red & gold in his eyes, and strange eyebrows like Hairo. The man was wearing a strange outfit and had a sword at his hip. ‘Wait! A SWORD?!’ The two teens thought when they both saw the sword.

“A demon? Is that what that was? Wait! You were here the whole time?! You could’ve helped! Anyone could clearly see that we were already injured!” Aren yelled at the man in the tree.

Hairo’s eyebrows furrowed and frowned a bit. He crossed and yelled, “I agree! You had the option to help but you did not. That is very ... of you.”

The man felt guilty, “My apologies for not helping! I just want to see how long you guys could hold against a demon. You two have promising potential! And it was rude of me to ask you your names without introducing myself first!”

He jumped down from the tree and crossed his arms making a stance. “I am Shinjuro Rengoku! The Flame Hashira of the Demon Slayer Corps!” When Shinjuro looked at them, his eyes were filled with determination. Which gave him a bit of automatic respect from the teens.

Hairo responded first, “Apology accepted! I’m Kineshi Hairo! And this is my friend, Aren Kuboyasu! It’s nice to meet you! If you don’t mind, could you tell us where we are? And also the date?”

“Ah! It’s Nice to meet you two as well! We are on Mt.~~~! The date is 1898, January 24th!” The man yelled unnecessarily but they didn’t mind since it showed his enthusiasm.

Then Aren interrupted the conversation between the 2 embodiments of the sun. “Umm... Aren here- What’s a Hashira?”

Chapter ?: Red Lights

Summary:

Notes:

Words:

Date Posted:

July 18th, 1904

Saiki

Chapter ?: Rich & Poor

Summary:

Notes:

Words:

Date Posted:

July 18th, 1904

Saiki

Chapter ?: The End

Summary:

Notes:

Words:

Date Posted:

Insert final battle with Muzan

Insert Saiki watching the Upper Two battle

Insert Kusuke fighting and defeating Upper One

Insert Kusuke guiding & shielding slayers away from Saiki's attack

Insert Saiki blasting a giant hole in the earth to destroy Muzan

Insert Muzan trying to regenerate with the little pieces that survive the blast

Insert Kusuke running into battle with the finishing move, with the poison he created, killing off Muzan

Insert Saiki using psychokinesis to hold Muzan to the rising sun

Insert everyone watching Muzan's ashes fly in the wind

Insert everyone in shock about the two Saiki "demon" brothers being able to survive the sun

Insert the Saiki brothers passing out

Later

Insert Shinobu injecting the antidote into the Saiki brothers

Later

Insert Kusuke wakes up

Later

Insert Saiki waking up and walking to where the battle was held

Insert everyone already there and just looking at the destroyed land

Insert everyone shocked to see Saiki

Insert Everyone following Saiki at a far distant, -Kusuke, was right beside Saiki

Insert Saiki floating and rewinding time to the day before destruction, the sky is rapidly changing from day to night and from night to day. Ghostly figures re-acting the destruction

(he can't bring back the dead even if he turns back time)

Insert the demon slayer marks on the Hashiras are slowly disappearing

Insert Saiki slowly walks to fresh green land and falls, his head facing the sun

Insert Kusuke walks towards Saiki, taking earrings and a germanium ring from his pocket

Insert Kusuke lying beside Saiki, facing his back, and brushes Saiki's hair

Insert Kusuke placing the jewelry into Saiki's hand

Insert Saiki curling up and bringing his hands to his chest

Insert Saiki disintegrating away and flowers blooming where his ashes were

Insert blue spider lilies blooming where his hands used to be

Insert Kusuke petting one of the blue spider lilies and saying "Good night, little brother."

Insert Kusuke getting up and walking away

Insert everyone crying

The Beginning Again

The Beginning Again

Chapter 1: Home

Summary:

Notes:

Words:

Date Posted:

My eyes felt heavy

- Saiki wakes up in his own house in his own world
- Saiki was confused; wondering if it was all a dream or not
- Saiki telepathically heard his mother's voice and teleported next to her
- “Oh, Ku! You scared me-!”
- Saiki cut her off with a hug
- “Aww! My sweet baby, what brought this up??”
- “Nothing. Just missed you.”
- Kurumi was a bit confused but continued hugging her son
- Kuniharu walk into the room yawning
- “Oh, what's this? A group hug this early in the morning? Let me join!”
- Kuniharu hugged his wife and son but surprisingly his son didn't push him away
- Kuniharu started panicking: “Kusuo, are you sick? Do I need to call someone?”
- “*Shut it. Let me have this.*”
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