

# Abandoned

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## Prologue

The woman looked down at her one day old son. She had to admit that he was a cute baby, but he'd be more so if it weren't for the third eye. That part kind of freaked her out. She started to hum a lullaby when the nurse came in.

"So, how are we feeling today?"

"Tired, but otherwise fine."

"Good, you and your child should be able to leave tomorrow then."

The nurse checked a few things in the room, wrote down some information in the records and left the mother with her child.

The mother went back to her lullaby and watched her baby slowly close all three of his eyes. He looked so content and innocent there.

"What kind of life could I give you? Women in my profession don't desire children and the few that are born to them are usually exploited for their mothers' gain, or for someone else's. I don't want that for you," she quietly told her child. She yawned and pushed a button by her bed. A different nurse came in and asked what she wanted.

"Put him down in the nursery tonight. I'm too tired to take care of him right now," she explained, handing the baby over. The nurse took him. He was placed in the nursery. When morning came and another nurse brought him back to his mother's room, she was nowhere in there. They spent an hour paging her before they came to the conclusion that he'd been abandoned.

## Chapter 1

Tenshinhan hated this. He was standing in the middle of a crowd in the center of the city running after Kushami who had just transformed from Ranchi. The girl had talked him into coming here so she could get more clothes, as if anyone besides him and Choazu ever saw what she wore anyway. He had agreed, but Choazu had to come with.

Now he didn't know where either of them was and he was getting strange looks from the people around him. A few of the mothers pulled their children closer to them. Tenshinhan had learned to get used to this type of reaction since he was a child. Most of his friends had been forbidden by their parents to hang out with the 'three-eyed freak'.

Now he realized that he wasn't really that weird, at least not compared to some of the friends he had now. At least he wasn't green or didn't have multiple personalities. Thinking of multiple personality, Tenshinhan started scanning the crowd for a blond head. He also listened for the sound of gunfire. 'At least I am taller than most and don't have to levitate myself to search,' he thought to himself.

He thought he got a quick glimpse of her, but it disappeared so fast he couldn't be sure. He started in the direction he'd thought he'd seen her. Once he got there, he

stopped and searched again. He couldn't see her anywhere.

: *Choazu, get over here and help me find the blond haired devil!* : Tenshinhan sent to his friend.

: *Just a moment, I need to find you.* : Choazu sent back.

Tenshinhan stood still searching the crowd for the blond head he so desperately wanted to find. 'Please don't let her get herself into trouble. She always seems so adept at doing so.' he thought. He looked down and found a woman staring at him in awe. It wasn't who he was looking for so he dismissed her at first.

"It's you!" the woman shouted. Ten looked down at her. She was wearing clothing that made the most showing clothing Bulma wore look decent and covering. Ten just looked at her in confusion for a few second while she started circling around him, then returned his attention to finding Kushami and Choazu.

"My, you've grown a lot since I last saw you, but then again, you were only a baby."

Ten looked down at the woman again, "Do I know you?"

"Not as well as you should..."

Suddenly the blond he been looking for came out of nowhere and attached herself to Tenshinhan's side. He looked down at her and shook his head, 'Figures, the second I turn my attention away from finding her, she shows up.'

"Who do you think you are?" Kushami asked the barely clothed woman, looking at her murderously.

"I'm the mother of the man you're clinging to so tightly."

"WHAT??!!" The two both responded.

"I'm his mother." She repeated.

"We heard you the first time," Kushami said.

"How can you be my mother, I was told that she died not long after I was born."

"Who told you that?"

"The woman who adopted me did. She worked at the hospital that she said I was born in. She told me that she remembered going to my mother's funeral. She wasn't very nice anyway, she abandoned me in the middle of nowhere when I was about nine."

"How'd you live? Nine year olds can't take care of themselves."

"Try telling that to Gohan," Ten muttered under his breath. He then continued in his normal tone, "The man who eventually taught me in the martial arts found me and saw the potential I possessed. He started training me not too long afterward."

"I'm so sorry. I should never have abandoned you. I just didn't want you to experience the life of a child of a whore. I have to make a living," she added the last part after the jaws dropped.

Tenshinhan stood there, stunned, trying to figure out if this woman was being honest or if she was just crazy, and by the looks of it, Kushami was trying to decide the same thing. This was just too much for Ten. He thought now was a good time to find a seat. Grabbing Kushami by the arm, not caring if the strange woman followed, he headed over to a bench in the nearby park. On the way he met Choazu, who followed.

He sat down, noticing the woman had followed him. He let out a sigh and starting explaining what happened to Choazu.

## Chapter 2

Choazu finally found his friend. He had walked up to him to see him pulling Kushami toward the park with a strange woman following not far behind. He dismissed the woman, thinking that she couldn't possibly be following Tenshinhan. He walked up and also started following, assuming that they were heading home now. Too bad Ranchi didn't get to buy anything before she transformed into Kushami. Now they'll have to listen to her high pitched whines for a few days.

When the three of them sat down on a bench, the woman who Choazu had dismissed earlier stood in front of them confused. He looked up at her, wondering what she was doing following Tenshinhan and Kushami. Tenshinhan turned to Choazu, looking around Kushami, and began explaining. Choazu looked at the woman in shock when Ten introduced her as 'his mother, according to her.' She had black hair with crystal blue eyes. She was taller than most women, although Tenshinhan was still at least a head taller than her. Her clothing wasn't hiding her figure very well. Her actual figure was perfect, pretty much the figure a lot of women in the world wished they had. All in all, she was rather pretty, but her age was starting to take a toll.

Tenshinhan looked kind of disgusted with her.

"So you say your Tenshinhan's mother? What makes you think that?"

"When I had first started my job," she said the last word with undisguised hatred, "I was careless. One night, who knows when or with whom, I became pregnant. I was only about fourteen at the time. My parents had already kicked me out of the house, and I highly doubt they knew about him. Well, anyways, nine months later, I had a little boy who had a weird eye formation," Tenshinhan cringed at the 'weird' remark, "but I thought he was beautiful despite it."

Tenshinhan flushed and looked down at the ground. No one but Kushami ever told him eyes didn't detract from his looks. 'And let's face it, Kushami is just plain nuts. I mean, she does have a dual personality,' he thought.

The woman continued her explanation, "I just couldn't let him live the life of the son of a prostitute. It wouldn't be fair to him. So, when he was only two days old, I left him in the hospital and resumed my life on the street."

"How can you be sure it was me though? I know my eye problem isn't exactly normal, but if it could happen once, who says it can't happen again."

"Well, how old are you?"

"Thirty-two."

"What's the name of the hospital you were born in?"

He told her the name of the hospital that his adoptive mother worked at. It was the same one that the woman had given birth in thirty-two years ago.

"Then everything fits together. The chances that two children with three eyes were born in the same year, in the same hospital are highly unlikely." The woman replied.

“But not impossible?” Kushami questioned.

“I’m not sure. It’s not like there have been any recorded case of his condition.”

“I hate to interrupt, but I’m curious, you don’t seem like your an unintelligent person, why are you in the career you’re in?” Choazu asked

“I was rash and stubborn. I acted on a hunch,” everyone looked confused. “Don’t ask,” she said, shaking her head.

“Maybe you are his mother; he definitely is stubborn,” Kushami said cruelly, laughter in her voice. Ten looked at her with that ‘gee thanks’ look.

The woman did an aside to Choazu, “Is there something going on between those to?”

Choazu just shrugged; ‘I never knew with those two, or was it three? Oh well, what did it matter, if Tenshinhan could put up with the two personalities in the girls body, then he is better than I am at that.’ Kushami actually scared Choazu.

Tenshinhan looked at the woman again, wondering one thing, “Did you ever try and find you’re son after you abandoned him?”

“Yes, and I actually found records on him, but they ended around the time you would have been abandoned by the nurse.”

“That’s strange.”

“Why’s that?”

“Because I bought a capsule house since, even if it is small.”

Choazu spoke up, “But Tenshinhan, Bulma did the paperwork for it, she might have placed it under her name, being she was paying for half of it, thanks to Yamcha’s persuasion.”

“True.”

“I believe I saw you a couple years ago on the television, but I’m not really sure,” She told them.

Tenshinhan just shrugged. He didn’t know how to answer that.

“Well, how about we try to get you a better job?”

“No one will take me.”

“Oh, I think I can find someone who will,” Choazu stated, thinking that Bulma would most likely take her, being she was rather smart and she seemed like the type who could go places, if only given the chance.

“Okay, I guess I could try,” she stated, already giving up her hopes.

“By the way; what is you’re name?” Tenshinhan asked

“Athena.”

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That’s how I’m going to end this one for now. I might continue it, but I’m not sure if I want to. Maybe if I got enough people who want me to. Who knows?

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