

The_Tienshin_Han_Saga

By: Tienshin Han

Notes:

This is just a fan-fic. I wrote it, and I hope you will like it. It is about Tien, a majorly underused character from Dragonball/Z/GT. I am Tien. That's how I know all the stuff that happened here. It is all made by me, except for the characters. They belong to their respectable owners. That means that Akira Toriyama, and Rumiko Takehashi created the characters in this fan-fic. Some were made up by me and other fine people. So, please, anyone, don't sue me, I am not making any profit, nor plan to, nor will, by the writing of this. If you notice anything wrong, misspellings or inconsistencies in the plot, please take into consideration that this is my first fan-fic. If you find anything that doesn't fit into the DB/Z/GT timeline and story, please e-mail me at "old_man_picking_nose@hotmail.com". I will gladly debate on why I tell it differently. So, please, sit back and read on...

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Chapter 2: Meeting new people

I woke up in the warm bed, with the fluffy blanket around me. I opened my eyes when I woke, making no movement. I looked around the room and saw the sunlight pouring through the window. I could smell something wonderful cooking. Moments later I entered the kitchen dressed in my regular clothes. I rubbed the back of my neck and looked into the room sleepily. I didn't see Kasumi cooking. Instead I saw Akane at the stove. She was wearing a blue and white dress and an apron.

"Zao, Akane. What'cha cooking?" I peeked into a pot with a wooden spoon that looked cemented in. The brown and black contents looked terrible, yet they smelled wonderful. Looks and smell are two totally different things.

"Oh, good morning, Tien. I'm making oatmeal for everyone because Kasumi has an appointment this morning." she told me.

"Mmm... looks good." I lied, "I can't wait to taste it!"

"Well, you certainly seem to appreciate my cooking more than anyone else does." she frowned and scrunched up her brow. Just then

Chao Tsu walked in with a towel around his waist and water dripping offa him. He cleaned his ear with his pinky while sticking out his tounge. He took a whiff of the air.

"What the hell is that stink? It reeks like total crap!" Chao Tsu shouted.

"Chao Tsu! You weren't edited into saying HFIL or poopoo or something like that!" I exclaimed.

"Yeah, this story aint censored by Funimation, thank Kami. Those dorks." Chao Tsu said while waddling towards the fridge.

"Hey, at least its being shown to more veiwers now." I debated.

"Did you hear all the cornball lines they made you say? 'I can see thier parachutes'. Come on. What crap." Chao Tsu rummaged through the fridge looking for food.

"Excuse me..." Akane said, glowing red, "Did you insult my cooking?"

Chao Tsu froze and looked her in the eye and said "It was Tien."

"What?!" I yelled, "It wasn't me!"

"AHH!!!" Akane jumped at Chao Tsu with a mallet in hand and flattened his little hat.

"You wench! Thats my hat! Its really cute!!" Chao Tsu powered up and flew at Akane. I caught him before he got too far. "Leggo, you big brute!" he yelled at me.

"Uh... Akane, wheres everybody else?" I asked while restraining Chao Tsu.

"They're outside in the courtyard." she said pointing in the direction. I thanked her and went outta the door. I thought that perhaps Ranma wished to train with me. I was very interested in his techniques.

"Eeek!" I heard Akane shriek.

"It aint nothing you havn't seen before!" Chao Tsu yelled at her. I looked into the kitchen and saw Chao Tsu with his towel fallen down. I quickly left and went out the door again. I entered the courtyard looking for Ranma. I heard Ranma's voice. I tried to sense his presence and found it. He was outside of the courtyard and in the street behind the dojo. I flew off to the wall and landed on it. I watched as Ranma was being chased by some Chinese girl with blue hair. She was riding a red bicycle and was quickly on his tail.

"Shampoo! You'll run me over!" the pig tailed martial artist yelled as he ran like a cat on fire.

"But Shampoo want to hug Ranma!" said the girl on the bike. I presumed her name was Shampoo at this point, and called out a greeting

to them.

"Hey, Ranma! Hey, uh... Shampoo!" I yelled to them. Shampoo looked up at me, and that gave Ranma the necessary time to do a moonsault and land behind the girl who was riding the bike. He ran quickly away from her and did a great leap onto the top of the wall next to me.

The girl came to a skidding stop. "You know Shampoo?" she asked me.

"Uh, no." I said, "I just thought that was your name."

"Yeah, she thinks that we were married by ancient Chinese tradition." Ranma quickly explained to me.

"Oh, okay." I said. The girl turned her bike around on the backwheel, and sped towards the wall. I thought she would crash into the wall, but instead she did a little hop and drove up the side. She drove up and past us into the air, launching like a rocket. In the air she did a little twirl and came back down. Shampoo landed in Ranma's arms and the bike landed in mine.

"Ahh! Ranma! We together again!" Shampoo said with a huge smile.

"Shampoo, how many times do I have to tell you this?!" he shouted, smacking his face with his hand.

"Tell Shampoo what?" she asked and giggled.

"Ughh..." Ranma groaned and put Shampoo down, and jumped into a nearby tree. From there he jumped again and onto an electrical pole. He stopped and turned around and saw Shampoo running after him. She jumped onto the same tree and to the pole. He slid down the pole before Shampoo got too close. He ran again and hid behind some garbage cans. I tapped him on the shoulder. He jumped like he was startled and nearly screamed. Then he realized it was me.

"How'd you... get... How?!" Ranma stuttered.

"What? Get here so fast? I just flew." I calmly stated.

"That must be useful." He told me. Just then Shampoo jumped outta the garbage cans behind him and hugged him tightly. Ranma slipped free and bolted down the street knocking stuff down as he ran. He dodged people, animals, bikes, and garbage cans as he ran down the alley. Shampoo darted after him not running nearly as fast as he was. I flew beside him at his speed with my arms crossed. He did a double take as he looked at me.

"You run fast." I said to Ranma teasingly.

"Oh shut up..." Ranma said as he nearly got splashed with water from a puddle. He looked freaked at the sight of the water. I didn't

know at the time why, though.

"I think you lost her." I told him as we got close to a farm house. Cows mooed in the field as Ranma skidded to a halt. We had completely left the city by the looks of things.

"Don't be so sure." Ranma said huffing and puffing. He leaned on his legs with his hands. His sweat dripped onto the dirt road making a little muddy puddle. He wiped his brow and let out a sigh of relief.

"So... you think you can teach me that 'ki sensing' thing you talked about earlier?" Ranma asked.

"Sure, its really simple. So simple that you'll feel stupid after learning how for not knowing how sooner." I said and smiled. Ranma raised an eyebrow, and thanked me. We stopped in at a nearby stream and took a rest. Ranma was going to splash his face, but he stopped before making contact with the water. I took a handful of water and splashed my entire upperbody. The hot sun shone like a blazing fire. It relentlessly punded down on us with wave after wave of heat. It was the perfect weather for training. I couldn't wait to pass the ki sense down to Ranma.

"So, hows it done?" Ranma asked sitting on a large boulder with his arms crossed. I got up from the stream and proceeded to instruct him. After his first lesson he seemed to be really confident as if he could do it without trying. He urged me to help him try it out.

"Okay," I agreed, "I'll make small balls of energy and toss them into the sky far away. You wear a blind fold and try to stop the balls before they make contact with you. Okay?" he nodded in agreement to my terms of training.

"Uh, do you got the blind fold?" he asked.

"No, I thought you had one." I responded. We tried to think of an alternative quickly. I then got an amazing idea.

"Um, look at me for a second, okay?" I asked him.

"Uh... sure I guess." he said. I threw 10 balls of energy into the sky and told him to watch me closely.

He looked right into my eyes as I fanned my hands in front of my face. I then smiled and yelled out "TAIYOKEN!" A bright burst of light flashed and Ranma gasped as he saw the brilliant shine shatter his vision.

"AHHHHHHHHHH!! What the hell is that!?!?" he screamed in pain as he held is eyes.

"Ranma, try to stop the balls of ki now!" I shouted him instructions.

"HUHI?" he held his eyes tighter and stumbled onto one knee.

The glowing orbs shot through the atmosphere and straight at Ranma. He looked like he felt something for a second and he swiped out in front of him with his right forearm just missing one of the spheres. It flew at his chest and struck him on the right side of his chest. The others quickly followed the first and they all hit Ranma destroying his shirt and burning his chest and face. One however was smacked away before impact and hit a tree. The tree fell onto a road and burned slowly. I ran over to Ranma's fallen body. I held him up with my my arm. I looked at his eyes, which were bleeding from the corners. His chest was severely burned and none of his shirt remained. I didn't think that those balls were that powerful.

"Uh oh." I muttered to myself. I shook Ranma trying to wake him. He opened his eyes which were all white, red and pink on the inside. I saw no pupils.

"Damn, did I completely destroy his eyes?!" I asked out loud. I dragged his body to his feet and put him on my back. I was ready to fly off when I saw an old couple trying to get through the road that was blocked off by the fallen tree. I flew over and kicked it outta the way. It shattered and pieces flew everywhere. The old couple thanked me and drove through. I took off as fast as possible towards the city. I had a huge flying aura around me as I flew at top speeds. The old couple turned around from their seats and looked at me from their truck.

"The government will let anyone fly nowa days." the old man said.

It was later that day, at about 6:00pm when I saw Ranma walking around the dojo with wrappings on his upper torso and around his eyes. He looked very displeased. He walked into a wall and fell backwards. He struggled to get up. I sat in the main room of the dojo with Chao Tsu, Nibiki, and Akane around me.

"I guess I shouldn't have used full power Taiyoken, huh?" I suggested to them.

"You think?" Chao Tsu sarcastically said to me. He took a sip of his hot chocolate. Nibiki and Akane didn't blame me like Chao Tsu did. They knew it was an accident. So did Ranma. His father on the other hand thought I was a murderer sent to destroy Ranma. A couple of times he leapt at me from some bushes holding a sword above his head. He must really love his son I thought. Then I remembered all the nasty things that he's done to Ranma, such as engaging him without Ranma's permission, selling him for food, trading him for food, tying fish sausage around him and throwing him into a pit of hungry cats, and alot of other

things. I knew he must've loved him anyway. I got up from the table and went over to Ranma. I tried to help him to his feet but he kicked at me and wanted to do it himself. He wiggled and squirmed like a bowl of jello, but he couldn't get back up. So, instead he just layed there. I watched him for a while and noticed he was snoring. I guess he decided to sleep and get up later.

"I'm gonna go for a walk to clear my head." I told everyone, "So, I'll be back later. Don't wait up."

"Okay, see yah." said Akane. Nabiki just nodded.

"Hey, I'm gonna go for a walk too. I need to get some air." Chao Tsu said.

"I kinda wanted to walk alone, Chao Tsu." I said.

"Go ahead. I wasn't gonna walk with ya anyway. My my, what an ego we have." Chao Tsu snorted back. He grabbed his little blue sports jacket, put on his sunglasses and opened the door. "See yah, homies." he said as he slammed the door.

"Well, anyway, I'll be back at about 10:00 or so. I'll have a surprise for you all when I get back." I said. They all said bye and I left. As I got outside I thought to myself: Now, why'd I have to say I'd have a surprise for them?

I walked down the street feeling bad about what happened to Ranma. I didn't mean to hurt him, I just got carried away with the training. I don't know how I could have been so careless. I walked by a small resturaunt that had a very delightful smell coming from it. I liked it. I went into the restraurant without looking at the name of the place. When I got in I saw a girl wearing... and a bondolier with spatulas in it. she had a big mother of all spatulas holstered on her back. Her hair was long and brown, and very soft looking. It had a white bow type thingy in it. I sat down at the counter and noticed that there was only one person in the whole place besides me and the teenage girl. This person sat in the corner and ate his food quietly. There was something odd about him.

"Welcome to Uchan's, what can I get ya?" asked the girl.

"Uh... whatever it is that smells so good." I replied. She laughed a little and spun two spatulas in her hands.

"One special Okonomyaki coming right up!" she announced. She started to make her wonderful smelling treat very quickly. She moved very fast and was quite nimble with the spatulas. In very little time the little pizza was off the grill and finished. "Here you go!" she said handing it to me.

"Thanks!" I said and took the food. I took a huge bite and a

smile shot across my face.

"Ahh, so you like it?" she asked.

"Mmm hmm." I said with my mouth full.

"Thank you!" she said and smiled. She twirled her spatulas around again and stuck them into a small table at her side. Before I knew it I had eaten around 10 of the Japanese pizzas. I stopped for a second and realized I was making a pig of myself.

"So, whats your name?" asked the girl. She leaned on the counter top.

"Tienshin han, but you may call me Tien." I told her proudly.

"My names Ukyo Kuonji," she extended her hand and I shook it.

"Its a pleasure meeting you, Ukyo, and your food. Yum." I said, making a little joke.

"I'm glad you like it." she said in return. Just then the door opened and a man walked in. He was wearing a red cap and red sleeveless jacket. He had a white t-shirt and normal blue jeans on. Over his shoulder he carried a bag with his personal belongings inside. He adjusted his hat with his glove clad hands and casually walked over to the counter. He had long blonde hair in a pony tail that hung behind him. He sat down at the counter next to me.

"Welcome to Uchan's, what can I get ya?" Ukyo asked the tall somewhat muscular man.

"Oh, just one of those wonderful smelling pizzas." he told her. I sensed a high power on him that seemed odd compared to most others. Then, I noticed that Ukyo had a pretty high power level as well. I was wondering if this 'Second Earth' had alot of these strong people.

"Coming right up!" said Ukyo as she went to work on the next okonomyaki.

"Thanks," he said with a casual tone. He looked at me for a second, and asked me a question. "Uh... whats with the eye? Not to be nosey or anything."

"Oh. Uh... well, I dunno. I was just born with it." I told him.

"I was gonna ask about that too." said Ukyo. I wasn't too happy to be the object of speculation right then.

"The names Tien," I told him.

"Terry Bogard is my name," he said. We shook hands and he took the okonomyaki that Ukyo handed to him. He took a bite and I could tell he liked it as much as I did.

"So, you two new around here?" Ukyo asked us.

"Yeah. I'm new here. I'm staying at the Tendo training hall." I told her.

"Really? I know them!" Ukyo said enthusiastically.

I tried to remember if Ranma had told me anything about her.

"Uh, are you engaged to Ranma?" I asked her.

"Yes." she said quickly.

"Ok, I've heard a little about you." I said.

"Hey, I'm new in town too, sorta. I mean, I've been here before and all, but this is my first time in Nerima district." said Terry. Later after a bit of talking we all became friends and we learned a little about each other. It was about 8:00 that night when me and Terry left. Ukyo said that she wanted to close down early for the night. We said ok and left. The mysterious man from the corner followed us. I couldn't figure out why, though. I didn't wanna say anything to Terry, cause the mysterious guy might hear. So, we just kept on walking for awhile. Me and Terry both had a bit in common it turned out. We both were martial artists and... well, I guess thats all. But anyway, he was a nice guy. We were walking down the road when I saw two little men fighting in the middle of the street. One was Chao Tsu and the other was just some short guy I didn't know. They were each holding onto a side of a pair of women's panties. They tugged and tugged, but neither was winning.

"MINE!" shouted Chao Tsu.

"MINE!" shouted the little man. The little man looked really old and had a moustache. He had a puff of white hair on his head and wore some kinda brown martial arts gi. Me and Terry ran over to them and looked down in shock. It certainly was an odd sight. Quite odd. A midget clown dude fighting a shriveled old man for a pair of panties is not very common.

"Chao Tsu! What are you doing?" I asked.

"Not now, Tien, I'm busy!" he shouted back.

"Stop it, you two!" I yelled at them. The old man looked at me and snarled. I took a step back quicky. Terry tried to intervene but ended up across the street facefirst in a garbage can. Just then the panties ripped and Chao Tsu and the old man fell backwards.

"Look at what you did!" they yelled at each other. They dove at each others' throats. I jumped in the middle and held them both back. They kicked and screamed, and tried to bite me.

"Stop it!" I yelled at them. The old man jumped away and into a tree. From there he flew outta the tree with a sack behind him. Inside the sack all sorts of female under garments hung out.

"Happosai away!" shouted the old man.

"I'll get that creepy old bastard!" Chao Tsu yelled as the old man

disappeared.

"Forget him, how'd this happen?" I asked while pulling Terry out of a garbage can.

"Well, this girl gave me her underwear and I was walking down the street an--"

"Why did a girl give you her underwear?" I asked cutting him off.

"Well, thats what I pay strippers to do!" he yelled.

"Ugh, forget I asked. Anyway, go on." I said slapping my forehead. Terry dusted himself off and pulled a classical cliché banana peel off of his head.

"So, I was walking down the street and this old creepy bastard jumps out and tries to steal it! I fought back like a rabid wolverine! He wasn't gonna get my panties." Chao Tsu went on. We had started walking again, without any particular destination in mind. As we walked a bicycle came speeding by and ran over Chao Tsu's little foot.

"AHH! That freakin' hurt!" he yelled in his impish voice. He jumped around on one foot while holding the other. His eyes got all scrunched up and he looked mad. "I'll make that moron wear his ass as a hat!" Chao Tsu spouted out many obscenities and flew after the cyclist. Terry looked like something was wrong.

"Whats wrong, Terry?" I asked.

"Whats wrong?! You ask me whats wrong? A little doll thingy just flew after some guy on a bike! And you've got an extra eye! Thats not normal, man." he explained holding his bag tightly over his shoulder.

"AHHH!" A scream could be heard in the distance, and a puff of smoke could be seen rising from not too far ahead. Chao Tsu floated back to us dusting his hands.

"Thats another job taken care of. And you can all thank me!" Chao Tsu looked happy at his accomplishment.

Later that night Terry left to go to his hotel and me and Chao Tsu went to go back to the Tendo training hall. On the way back to the dojo me and Chao Tsu met an old friend. Well, not really old friend, but we met him again after not seeing him for a while. Oh, and the person was Ryouga. He was wandering around outside the dojo with a map in his hands. I went up to him to find out where hes been.

"Hey, its you!" I said enthusiastically.

"Huh? Oh, yeah. I remember now," he said, "wheres the bathroom?" He looked sad and lost. I patted him on the back and told him to come with me.

"Well, if it isn't ol' smelly!" Chao Tsu shouted out, "Where've you

been?"

"I was looking for the washroom," Ryouga explained, "but I got... sidetracked."

"I'll say." Chao Tsu said sarcastically. We brought the disoriented Ryouga into the dojo. Everyone was surprised to see him. He looked as if he had been going without a lot of sleep as well.

"I told ya I'd bring a surprise." I said.

"It's good to see you, Ryouga." said Kasumi. She gave him something to eat in the kitchen. Ryouga saw Ranma sleeping on the floor in his bandages. He looked almost frightened.

"What happened to Saotome?" he asked. Chao Tsu poked Ranma with a little stick.

"Uh, we sorta had a training accident." I told him. He looked at me and his eyes narrowed.

"So, you and him are good friends then?" he asked.

"Yeah, we're friends." I told him. Genma swiped the stick outta Chao Tsu's little hand. Chao Tsu kicked him in the ankle and he went down like a sack of potatoes. He got his stick back and continued poking. That night Ryouga stayed at the dojo. Soun Tendo, the moustached father of Akane, Nibiki, and Kasumi, once again went nuts over housing so many freeloaders. That night was a quiet one as everyone went to sleep early. I layed in bed staring up at the ceiling with my hands behind my head. I couldn't help but think of how much fun this place was compared to my original home. In my original home I was a good fighter, but I was surpassed by a few guys, mostly sayians. I didn't have much fun because all I ever did was train train train. I never took a break long enough to find out about the world around me. I missed out on so much. And here was this new world, where I was having so much fun meeting new people and making friends that I didn't care about training. The whole reason I ever searched this place was for training and getting stronger. Now, it seemed unimportant. I fell asleep really late and I don't remember when, but my last thoughts were of what it would be like if I wasn't the so far strongest guy I've met. What if I was as strong as a normal human here? What would it be like? If I couldn't fly or shoot giant bolts of energy, what would it be like? I've always been able to fly, even before Goku. I never knew what it would be like to be less powerful... until the next day.

Next chapter3: What the HFIL happened?!

There, thats the second chapter. I tried to pump it out for you all and I hope that my haste didn't make waste. Anyway, it has come to my notice that I put a part into my fan fic in chapter 1 when there is a flashback. In the flashback it is before the know of Bulma and Vegita being an item. Well, they said something about Bulma and Vegita being together and they weren't supposed to know about it. You may think that was a mistake, but if you remember Trunks told Goku. Goku is a real big mouth, and before you knew it everyone knew. He really spilled the beans on that one. So, that is why they all knew. If you have any questions and comments and such then e-mail me about them. The address is at the top of the page.