

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. And I also have to credit to the folks who created Fatal Fury. I used Terry Bogard as you can see. I give credit to his creators as well. Some other characters 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 4: I hate school

I woke up the next morning to Ranma shaking me. I was startled to be woken in such a rude manner.

"Wake up, Tien!" Ranma shouted in my ear.

"I'm up!! I'm up!!" I shouted back. He stopped shaking me. I fixed my blankets a little and waited for an explanation.

"Well?" he asked.

"Well what?" I said in return.

"Get ready for school! We're late as it is!" he said trying to hurry me up. I groaned a little and realized how comfortable the bed was. I didn't want to leave it.

"But, I told you I would only think about it." I said.

"So? Get moving!" he urged again.

"I'm still thinking on it." I said and rolled over in the bed covering my head with my blanket.

"We got to get you registered for school this morning. So get your butt outta bed!" he yelled. He was getting quite impatient. I

groaned and rolled over some more.

"I don't feel well today." I said and tried to ignore him. He picked me up outta bed and dragged me into the middle of the room.

"You're going to school, and that's final!" he yelled at me.

"Alright, alright, I'll go! Just don't yell anymore, ok?" I said rubbing my head.

"Alright, now get moving." he said somewhat cheerfully. I got dressed and walked out of the room and was grabbed by the arm and pulled to school. Literally.

We got to the school just as we heard the bell start to go. Ranma hastened his pace and yanked me through the gates and into the school. Moments later I was sitting in the office waiting to get registered for school. Ranma made me wear a cap with his name on it to cover up my third eye. But since I couldn't read, I didn't know it was his name, otherwise I probably would have refused to wear it. I sat patiently, arms crossed, still waiting. I noticed that Kuno character from the first day I met Ranma walk into the office. He walked into the office and sat next to me. He crossed his arms and put his head to one side. He looked like he was in deep thought (if that was even possible for Kuno). I decided to say something to him.

"Hey there, Kuno." I said while slightly waving my arm. He ignored me for a few seconds and then turned his gaze towards me.

"Yes? May I help you?" he said in an irritated voice.

"Uh... I just wanted to say hi." I said. He didn't seem like a very nice guy to talk to.

"Well, peasant, what gave you the impression that you are good enough to talk to me?" he asked. Man, he had some ego. The arrogant b*****d was asking for it.

"I did defeat you in combat last Friday." I said. I grinned a little.

"Oh, really?" he said.

"Really."

"Well, I don't seem to remember that. Perhaps you could refresh my memory by having another duel with me?" he suggested. I looked him in the eye. There was no way that I was gonna refuse a fight from him.

"You're on!" I announced. He stood up from his seat and pulled a bo-ken out from nowhere and held it out in front of him. He had an arrogant smirk across his face. I wasn't gonna give him the satisfaction of defeating me. He didn't seem so tough anyway.

"Prepare to feel the wrath of upperclassman Kuno, the blue

thunder of Furinkan high!" he yelled and raised his bo-ken over his head. The secretary looked like this was an everyday happening. Nothing out of the ordinary.

"Alright, come at me!" I commanded him. I put my right leg out in front of me and my left leg behind me and crouched so that my legs were at perfect 90 degree angles. I held my right hand out in front of me at chin level and my left hand behind me at ear level. I had my index and middle fingers on each hand together and shaped into a hook. He showed no fear and charged.

"Taste the wrath of my bo-ken!" he shouted and started swinging madly at me. I had to be more careful this time around because I wasn't as fast as I used to be. I stayed at a distance from his bo-ken, waiting for the opening I was looking for. He chased me back against the wall and I jumped back and bounced off of the wall and moonsaulted behind him. He looked over his shoulder only to see my fist connect with his face and keep traveling. He twirled off to the side and landed on the secretary's desk. He sat up and felt his mouth for blood.

"Nice shot... but it will be the only one that hits me!" he said. I then realized that I didn't put my full power into that punch. I was still thinking that I was so much stronger than everyone else. I had to start taking this seriously.

Kuno got up and stood on the desk. He pointed his bo-ken at me and jumped up in the air coming down with the point of his blade facing me. I reacted fast and did a quick roundhouse kick. My foot hit the side of his wooden sword and it flew out into the hallway sticking into the wall next to a kid at the water fountain. Kuno looked to where the bo-ken flew which left him wide open in the air. I flew up at him with my fist. I uppercutted him through the roof. I landed on my feet and looked up at the damage I caused. I didn't mean to make that much damage to the school. I looked over at the secretary still typing at her computer. She didn't move at all during the whole thing.

Suddenly that Hawaiian guy stepped out of a door and looked up at the ceiling. He wore a Hawaiian shirt and had a flower necklace around his neck. He had a tan and wore thick sunglasses. He had a little palm tree on top of his head.

"Oh, you make lot of damage." he said to me.

"Uh... what makes you say it was me?" I asked.

"I was watchin' from da window on da door, bro." he said. He must not have wanted to get injured by getting into the fight I thought. "You a good fighter, yeah. Bedder dan Ranma?" he said.

"I don't know about that." I said trying to be modest.

"You must know him at least, you wear his hat." he pointed at my cap with Ranma's name on it.

"Oh... right. Yeah, I know him." I said, "I'm staying at his place right now actually."

"You stayin' at da Tendou's?" he asked.

"Yeah, that's right." I confirmed.

"Oh, so, what brings ya to mah office, bro?" he asked.

"I was supposed to get registered for school." I said sadly.

"Oh, lucky day. You, bro, get special task for new student!" he said in his Hawaiian accent.

"Oh... lucky me. What is it?" I inquired.

"You get to be hall monitor!" he said happily, "You get to enforce rules and stuff! If someone is late you get der name and write it on dis pad of paper." he handed me a pen and pad of paper. This wasn't good. I didn't want this stinkin' job. But, what was I gonna say? I couldn't refuse this total stranger. If I knew him it wouldn't have been so difficult to say no.

"Yipee." I said in a flat tone voice.

"Now, bro, what's yo name?" he asked.

"Tienshin Han, but please call me--"

"Ok, Tienshin Han, I will register you for school." he interrupted and whipped a bunch of papers out from nowhere. He licked the tip of his pen and started to write my name on the paper. "Okay, now, hair?"

"Uh... none?" I said.

"Ok. Eyes?"

"Three?"

"Ok. Age?"

"Um... I'll get back to you on that one."

"You are da oddest student I ever saw." he said.

"Gee, thanks." I said in a sarcastic tone. He continued to fill out the forms as I stood there. A few minutes later (after me explaining that I have no parents and that I have no phone number, unless you count the Tendou's) he was done getting the information he needed. He then gave me a yellow sash with the words 'hall monitor and enforcer of rules' on it. He also gave me a school uniform to wear, but not to worry about wearing it until tomorrow. I stuffed it inside the backpack that Ranma had lent me for the day. I didn't complain too much about having to wear a uniform and he sent me off to my first class. I was told that it was room 222, so I went down the hallway looking for it. I didn't know what to expect. The only classroom I had ever seen at

that time was the one that Ranma had detention in.

"Hmmm... 219... 220... 221... 223... hey, wait a second... wheres 222?" I said outloud to myself. I started to look around myself and I couldn't see room 222. I knocked on a door to ask where the classroom was. An 8 year old girl answered the door. There was a student laying unconscience on the floor inside the classroom. I gasped for a second and remembered what I had knocked on the door for.

"Um, do you know where room 222 is?" I asked.

"It's down that hallway, but you have to take two lefts, a right, and then go straight and take a few more lefts and then go right and then down the stairs. If you see the janitor's closet then you've gone too far." she said in one amazing breath.

"Uh... thanks..." I said. "I think..." I then mumbled to myself as I left. I wasn't any better off now than I was before. This was useless. How was I gonna set a good impression if I couldn't even find the classroom? It was ridiculous I thought. The hallways had no end, and the numbers on the doors just got higher and higher.

"Is that you, Tien?" said a familiar voice from behind me. I turned to see Nibiki Tendou standing behind me.

"Hey, Nibiki. Do you happen to know where room 222 is?" I asked. She thought for a moment.

"Hmm... well, I think that you gotta go that way down this hallway and take two rights and then go left three times, and then go down the stairs and through the main hallway and up the stairs and take four rights and then a left and go down the stairs again. If you see the janitor's closet you havn't gone far enough. You'll then have to go up two more flights of stairs and take a left." she explained. I kneeled down on the floor and closed my eyes. "Is something wrong?" she asked.

"I'll never find that classroom! I never will! Its so horribly, utterly, useless." I said beating my fist into my other hand.

"Don't worry, you'll get used to the layout of the school." she said.

"Yeah... I suppose... Anyway, I gotta get goin'. I'll see ya later, Nibiki." I said. I started to walk off.

"Alright, glad to be of help. But, you do know that I have a map of the school for sale, right?" she said as I was departing.

"You do?!" I said and ran back to her.

"Yep... but it dosn't come cheap." she said.

"Can't you do it for a friend?" I asked.

"I'm afraid I gotta have some sort of payment... I'm sorry,

Tien-baby." she said.

"Ok, but don't call me that again." I said not likeing the sound of 'Tien-baby'. I pulled out some money from my pocket and gave it to her.

"Hmm... a little more." she said.

"Agh..." I dug deeper in my pocket and gave her the rest of the money I've saved up over the few days that I've been in this place. "Is that enough?" I asked.

"Yes, heres your map." she gave me a napkin with a bunch of drawings on it.

"Uh... thanks. I think." I said trying to make out the words on the napkin. The ink had gotten wet and started to run along time ago. It was now really hard to read.

"Sorry, I spilled soda on it at lunch." she said with a smile.

"I'll make do." I said adjusting the cap on my head. "I'll be on my way now."

"Can I interest you in any pictures of Akane or Ranma?" she asked giving me a wink.

"What?!" I gasped.

"Yeah, Kuno buys them all the time." she said.

"What makes you think I'm like Kuno?" I said offended.

"I dunno. Just asking. I usually sell more Ranma than I do Akane though." she commented.

"To Kuno?" I asked confused.

"Yeah, I can get better pictures of Ranma than I can of Akane." she said. I was starting to get some strange ideas of Kuno at this point. I didn't want to know why he would buy pictures of Ranma. I really didn't want to know.

"Uh... uh... I'm gonna get going now. I'll see ya later." I said finally getting a chance to exit the uncomfortable conversation.

"Alright, I'll see you later, Tien-baby." she said. I grumbled at being called that.

I was walking down the hallway a few minutes later looking at the blury map, trying to make out the words and pictures. There was a picture, I think, that represented the boy's bathroom, and one that was the girl's bathroom. I tired to find those to get my barrings. I just ended up getting lost again. I was trudging through the hallway with a bad feeling in the pit of my stomach. I knew that nothing good could come of this. I sat on a bench and looked out the window in front of me. I noticed students playing in the field and I also noticed a certain little man come running out of a window. He was carrying a sack

over his shoulder.

"Happosai?" I said to myself. I watched him hop from roof top to roof top. He had a mob of girls chasing him on the ground. He darted out of my sight and I could do nothing more than imagine what he was doing now trying to run away.

I looked over to my left and saw Ranma standing outside of a classroom with two buckets of water in his hands; a bucket in each hand. I decided to go ask him where the room was. I ran over to him and got his attention.

"Hey, Ranma!" I yelled as I ran. I didn't notice that the janitor had just polished the floor and I went sliding down the hallway right past Ranma and his buckets. I waved my arms frantically trying to keep my balance. I slid right towards the stairs at the end of the hallway. Too bad the stairs went down and not up. I tried to stop before hitting the them but it was no use. I flew down them like a greased up Scotsman in a ventilation system. I managed to grab onto a ledge above a door frame and swing through the open door. The people opening the door ducked and sprawled onto the ground. I swung right out the door and down a railing. I then realized than the bottom of my shoes had cleaning wax on them. I slapped myself in the forehead and tried to keep my balance. I jumped off of the end of the railing and hit the cement. I keep on going until I got to the bike racks. I jumped up and slid across the tops of them jumping up to avoid the handles of the bikes as they got in my way. I jumped off of the end of the bike rack and hit the ground again, except now it apeared that I had gained velocity and it was still increasing as I went down a handicapped ramp. I held onto my cap as I jumped to avoid people that were in my way. I didn't want to hit anyone, and I'm sure that they didn't want me to hit them either, so I had to be very careful. I started to slow down but then I got to a dead end that was filled with a bunch of broken glass from a window above it. The window had Ranma's body shape broken into it.

"Why am I not surprised?" I asked myself as I saw the window. I had to jump through the window or I would hit the glass. I didn't feel like getting cut to ribbons, so I jumped with my best accuracy. I sailed through the broken window and into a room. I land right in a desk at the back of the room. No one seemed to notice that I had just flew in through the window. I looked at the number on the door and it said 22... 1!!!

"AGH!!" I yelled out loud and put my head in my hands. Everyone turned to look at me.

Lunch time wasn't any better of an experience than the morning was. I spent the entire morning looking for that classroom, and then I found out from Ranma that there is no classroom number 222. They got rid of it to put in the girl's change room. I spent the rest of the morning looking for my other classes. I luckily had one with Ranma in it. He sat next to me and helped me with my work. Unfortunately, half way through class the teacher made him stand outside with buckets of water because he was talking to me. I spent the rest of that class trying to read the sentence on the board. The class laughed at me and pointed. I beat them up and justified it by showing off my sash. I said that they were disrupting the class's learning process. I taught those jerks a lesson.

Anyway, I was at lunch and I was searching for Ranma. He was the only guy I really knew besides Akane and Nibiki, but I couldn't find them either. I sat in the cafeteria by myself with the pad of paper that the Principal had given me. I started to draw on it out of boredom. I drew a picture of my favorite martial arts stances. I was really bored, and I had that bad feeling in my stomach again.

"Hey, baldy, are you in love with Ranma?" a voice came out of nowhere. I knew that they were talkin' to me. I decided to ignore them, I had enough from this type of people today. "You must really love him, cause you're wearing a hat with his name on it. I mean, you gotta be a really big fan of his. Either that or you want to grease his cookie sheets! Ha ha ha ha--" he started to laugh but was cut off by my fist connecting with his jaw. He flew across the cafeteria and out an open window. I started to crack my knuckles and looked at his friends. They all started shakin'. I guess I scared 'em pretty bad by knocking their buddy out of the window.

"We in the Judo club don't like our friends being thrown around! Prepare to be destroyed in combat!" said one of the guys. I just looked at them with a blank expression on my face and still in the stance I took after hitting that guy out the window. I couldn't believe that I was getting in so many predicaments today. From what Ranma told me before he's had pretty bad days too.

"More fighting?" I asked out loud. I guess it wouldn't hurt I thought to myself.

"For the honor of the Judo club, you will--" I hit him in the stomach with my fist and sent him sprawling to the ground. By now everyone in the cafeteria was watching. It appeared that they all loved

to see a good fight. Five other guys jumped at me and I kicked two away with the same foot and headbutted one into the other. They all went flying back after they were hit. My cap fell and hit the ground.

"Hey, its the guy who beat up Kuno on friday!" someone shouted after recognizing my third eye.

"No, the guy who beat Kuno was older and a mountain of muscles." said someone else. I felt kinda proud. But then I remembered that all that was gone.

"Show's over everyone." I said picking up my hat.

"Do you think he's better than Ranma?" I heard one person say.

"Naw, Ranma's unbeatable." said another. The crowd started to break up and go back to what they were doing. I guess that not many people found my third eye that odd, except that some people recognized it from when I showed up on friday. I was wondering if I should still wear this hat. I didn't want anyone to think I was too different with my third eye and all. Pretty soon I forgot what I was thinking about and decided to get some food. I didn't have any money left because Nibiki conned it all out of me. I needed to get some food in my stomach, and quick. I was starving. I realized that I didn't have any breakfast either. My stomach growled and reminded me of my hunger.

"Ohh, I gotta get some grub." I said to myself. I proceeded to go outside with a good plan in mind. I got to the open field and yelled as loud as I could.

"ANYONE WHO CAN BEAT ME IN A FIGHT WILL GET... uh... hmmmm... I should have thought about this." I didn't know what I could offer to anyone who could beat me. "I OFFER MY SERVICES AS A SLAVE AND PERSONAL BUTLER TO ANYONE WHO CAN BEAT ME!" I thought that was a good idea. No one would be able to beat me anyway I thought. It was the perfect plan.

"I'll take you up on that!" some guy shouted.

"Alright, but if you lose, you gotta buy me a lunch as big as I want." I told him. He nodded his head and dropped his backpack. He ran his hand through his brown wavy hair. He cracked his knuckles and took a stance.

"Alright, here comes lunch." I said outloud while licking my lips. We stood out in the feild ready for battle. I took off my backpack and set it next to his. I dropped my hat onto the ground and did some stretches. He looked like he wanted the fight to start right away so I didn't want to disappoint him. I had fought alot today and this fight wasn't going to be any different from the rest. I just had to clean his clock and it would all be over.

"Alright, lets get it on already!" he insisted. He threw his jacket off and onto his back pack. He took a basic stance again and looked impatient.

"You attack first." I said.

"No, you first." he insisted again.

"No, you go." I commanded.

"You."

"You."

"YOU!"

"YOU!"

"YOU!!"

"YOU!!!"

"YOU!!!!"

"Just attack me already!" he yelled impatiently.

"Fine" I said. If I had to fight I at least wanted it to be fun.

This guy had to wreck it all.

"ATTACK!" He shouted at me. So I punched him.

I still had no lunch by the time the ambulance got there to pick up the guy I had fought. It wasn't really a fight even. I only hit him once!

"Now where's my food gonna come from?" I asked. I was getting upset at the outcome of my first day at school. I didn't want to stay at this crummy place any longer. "I'm blowin' this sausage factory." I said and grabbed my backpack. I left to go back to the dojo. I wasn't going to school today, or any other day. I had enough with it. Too much confusion.

I arrived at the dojo to see Terry and Soun playing shoji. Genma was not there. I walked past them and to Ranma's room where I was staying. I dropped off my stuff and plopped onto the bed.

"Hey, why're you back? School let out early?" Terry asked from the doorway.

"Huh? Oh, naw, I just didn't feel like being in that rotten dump anymore." I said.

"Oh, so in other words you couldn't get lunch?" he asked.

"It smelled like urine, I tell you!" I shouted pounding my fist into my palm trying to ignore what he said.

"Seriously."

"Ugh, no food at all." I finally said, "I'm starving! It must be this teenage body of mine! I could usually go along time without food if need be, but now... I'm dying without food." I said.

"Well, my now teenage friend, why don't we go out to eat? My treat." Terry suggested.

"Really?" I asked enthusiastically.

"Thats the plan. You in?" he asked.

"Quit your jibba jabba and lets get going!" I said already at the door waiting for him. Terry laughed and we left.

We got to a resturant that our noses led us to. The smell was great. We were going to go to Ucchan's but we went by a place called the Nekohanten first, so we decided to go there instead. We got inside the place and it looked like there was alot of boys from the high school there on their lunch break. The service looked slow as there was only one waitress. That waitress was Shampoo, the girl that was nuts over Ranma and engaged by tribal law to him. We took a seat and waited for service.

"This place is nice." Terry said looking at the menu, "But don't they have anything other than ramen?"

"What? That's all they got?" I asked finding it hard to believe that the selection would be so slim.

"Yeah, but food is food. I can't complain as long as it fills my stomach." he commented while putting the menu back on the table.

"Same here. I just hope that we get served soon." I said back. I felt my stomach rumble and groan. It was arguing with me, trying to find out why I wouldn't feed it.

"So, you have a fun morning at school?" Terry asked.

"HAI!" I shot back, "I've never hated being in a situation so much in my life before, and I've lost my arm in battle! Heck, I've died before and it was more fun than my morning at school." I certainly wasn't planning on making any return visits to Furinkan high any time soon. I wanted to be as far away from that evil place as I could.

"Did you learn anything?" Terry asked in his nonchalant way.

"No, in fact I think I've forgotten things I used to know. Its a terrible place." I stated again.

"You're over reacting." Terry said.

"seriously!" I said back.

"You get in any fights?" Terry asked.

"What do you take me for? A criminal?" I said trying to sound offended.

Terry looked at me until I talked. "Don't get me started." I said. Just then Shampoo came to our table.

"Welcome to Nekohanten, can Shampoo get you anything?" the teenage girl asked.

"Yeah, I'll have the ramen special." Terry said.

"And for you, Tien?" she asked me. I guess she must've picked up my name from Ranma or even Chao Tsu. Chao Tsu seemed to be hanging around Shampoo's great grandmother alot lately.

"Uh..." I studied my menu closely, "I... I'll have the... the..." I didn't want to let Terry or Shampoo know that I couldn't read. I looked at the pictures and held up the menu. "I'll have that one." I said pointing at a picture on the menu. My face was lightly turning red at my embaressment.

"A super spicey hot ramen?" she asked.

"Yeah. That's it." I said smiling.

"It very spicey and hot. You sure?" she asked again in her sweet voice.

"Yeah, can't be worse than Chao Tu's spicey chili. That stuff can melt through steel." I said rubbing the back of my neck. She took our orders for food and drinks and went off.

"So, Chao Tsu cooks?" Terry asked.

"What's with all the questions?" I asked.

"Sorry, didn't mean to give you the third degree." he appologized. After a short pause he asked again "So, Chao Tsu cooks?"

"Yeah, quite well most of the time. But the only really great stuff he makes is that chili. Other than that the rest is just above average." I answered. After a little chit chat the food arrived. We thanked Shampoo and started to eat. The place was thinning out. I guessed that the lunch break at the school was almost over.

"Is your stuff hot?" Terry asked me.

"I wouldn't know yet, I didn't try it." I said. I took the the chopsticks and placed them inside the bowl.

Moments later I was inside the kitchen with a hose spraying myself all over with it trying to get it into my mouth. That stuff was hotter than I expected. Some of the water sprayed out and hit Shampoo who was standing nearby. She suddenly disapeared from my sight. I then noticed a small fluffy pink cat where she was once standing. I was too busy trying to get cooled off from the spicey ramen to care about it. Terry was rolling around on the floor laughing his head off. I couldn't believe that I was buring a hole in my mouth and all he could do was laugh. The hot sensation managed to go away, so I walked over to Terry and gave him a boot in the backside. He

rolled over and continued laughing.

"Hey, you!" I heard a familiar old woman's voice. I turned around to see Cologne and Chao Tsu standing in the messy kitchen.

"You had better clean this up. Who knows how much damage could have been done by your recklessness." Chao Tsu spat, he then gave me the old 'tsk tsk tsk' routine.

"Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to make such a mess." I appologized. I just then noticed how big of a mess I really did make. The floor was completely wet and the walls and shelves with food on them were soaked.

"Look at what you did." Terry took a break from his laughing to say this then burst back to his hysterical laughing once more. I gave him an angry look. I didn't appreciate his mocking laughter too much.

"I-is there anything I could do to repay you?" I asked feeling quite bad about myself.

"Hmm..." the shriveled woman thought for a moment while rubbing her chin, "Yes, there may be a way for you to repay me, but you might not like it."

"Well, you just tell me, and I'll try my best to do it." I said while rubbing the back of my neck.

"You must become my personal servent." Cologne stated. Chao Tsu started laughing right then. Cologne looked fairly serious about this too. I didn't know what to say. I have a personal policy not to become anyone else's butler, not after that Yamcha incident (I'll get into that later), but I did wanna repay her. Strange how it turned out that way.

"Ha ha ha! Tien as a slave! I can imgaine it now." Chao Tsu said burning his words into my head.

"No, not a slave, a servent." she corrected him.

"Well... you see, I... I don't really... what I mean to say is..." I tried to get out what I wanted to say but I was really at a loss of words.

"Hey, Tien, why don'cha do it. Its the least you could do after practiaclly destroying her kitchen." Terry said from behind me wiping away a tear of laughter.

"So, you accept?" Cologne said.

"No, I didn't say that--" I tried to say but was cut off by Cologne grabbing my arm and taking me into the back. She gave me a set of clothes and I stepped out a moment later wearing them.

"Lookin' spiffy, Tien." Chao Tsu said tryin' to hide his laughter.

"Ha ha ha..." I responded sarcastically. I tried to fix the back of the apron. I was dressed almost similair to Mousse, but without such

long sleeves.

"You can start now. Chao Tsu and I have to discuss something." Cologne said as her and Chao Tsu left.

"Aw, man." Terry mumbled.

"What?" I asked.

"Uh... nothing." Terry said back.

An hour or so later I was done cleaning up. Terry had helped me out a bit. We sat at a table looking over our fine work. I then saw the pink fluffy cat again. It was trying to turn on the hot water tap in the sink. I went over and picked it up.

"What're you doing?" I asked the cat.

"What's that cat up to?" Terry asked and walked over.

"It was playing with the hot water tap." I told him. The cat tried to struggle and get back to the sink but I held it tightly.

"It really wants to play in the sink. Nutty cat." Terry said.

The cat slipped through my arms finally and hit the knob for the hot water. I grabbed at it and tried to stop it from jumping in. I grabbed it only after splashing into the hot water. Suddenly the cat wasn't a cat anymore. Me and Terry stared in disbelief at what had just happened. The cat had turned into Shampoo right in my arms!

"Finally." she said. Me and Terry looked away from her nakedness. After getting slapped a whole bunch Shampoo left to get her clothes.

"Oww..." Terry mumbled.

"She sure can hit hard..." I mumbled. We felt our aching faces. "Well, we had better go. I don't see anything else that needs to be done, so let's go."

A week or so had passed since the day I became Cologne's servant. She had me do all sorts of stuff. I didn't go to school the whole time. Ranma was upset for some reason. I dunno why though. Genma had seemed to become friends with me eventually and even wanted to learn my trade mark attack, Shinkikouhou. I didn't wanna teach him it because it drains the lifeforce from the user of it. I didn't wanna teach him. Somehow (don't ask me how) he engaged me to a red haired teenage girl. I didn't know why. He said that he would call off the engagement if I taught him Shinkikouhou. The crafty b*****d had me. I tried to teach him, but he couldn't learn it. He just couldn't do it. Then I found out about Ranma's curse. I was very

mad at this. Why? Because Ranma's curse is that he turns into the red haired girl that I was engaged to! I almost killed Genma. Ranma's curse was activated by different temperatures of water, just as Shampoo's was. I had a dream with Lunch in it every night during the week. It was very odd. The last one I had also had Mr. Popo in it! I was really mystified by that one.

It was a monday and Cologne had told me that she didn't need me to work for her anymore. I don't know what it was that made her do that, but I was happy.

The afternoon sun was just going down as me and Ranma sparred. I was glad that I still retained my Taiyoken attack as well as a few more of my trade mark attacks. I couldn't manage to do generic ki blasts, but that didn't bother me too much. Ranma was standing across the lawn from me. He was in a low stance. I stood in a high stance. I was prepared for any attack he might throw my way. He jumped into the air and dove down at me with his foot out. I jumped to the side and lunged at him with a punch. He dodged after touching his foot on the ground. He grabbed my arm and attempted a throw. I resisted with my greater strength and flung him backwards into a tree. He bounced off of the tree trunk with his feet and flipped backwards at me. I moved quickly backwards. He landed ready to attack. To his surprise he couldn't see me. He smartly decided to try and sense my ki. He jumped forward and kicked. I was hit and flew towards the house. I recovered with a handspring off of the ground and landed on my feet.

"What did you do? Turn invisible?" asked Akane from behind me. She was watching the whole thing.

"Actually, I--" I started to say.

"He was jumping." Ranma cut in. Akane looked confused. "Tien jumped up and down really fast. It made him blur and appear to disappear." Ranma further explained.

"Yeah. You could tell?" I asked.

"Not at first, but once I sensed you jumping... I put it all together." he said with a proud smile.

"I get it." Akane said.

"It's about time." Ranma uttered. He received a mallet to the back of the head for that one.

Ranma sat over in the corner of the lawn rubbing his sore skull. I walked up to him and asked him if he wanted to continue. He answered by throwing a kick at me from the ground. I grabbed his foot and twisted it and threw him across the lawn. He landed nimbly on his feet

and smirked. He jumped at me and attack with his elbow swiping it diagonaly across my face. It hit me and I tried to recover. Ranma was very fast, and I didn't want to underestimate him. He quickly led up with a punch to my stomach and a side kick. I felt the blow of each one. Ranma was certainly fast, but I was alot stronger. I took his blows and flew back at him with a straight punch with my right fist hitting him in the ribs. I held my left fist at my side readied it for the next blow. It shot out and caught Ranma in a pressure point under the neck. He fell backwards and flipped quickly to his feet again.

"Good..." he said under his breath. Then he raised his fists and yelled out "Kashu Tenshin Amiguriken!" Ranma's fists became a complete blur and struck me all over with many blows. I couldn't stop that many attacks. I fell back. I only knew of one way to stop that many punches. I jumped back after he finished his punches and into the tree behind me. He jumped at the tree and kicked it trying to shake me out of it. I dropped at him with four punches... from four different arms. I had sprouted an extra set of arms from my shoulders. Ranma didn't expect that at all.

"Shiryuken!" I shouted. I hit him with the four punches. He hit the ground hard, even for him. Ranma wiped his mouth and jumped up. He was standing across the lawn from me once again. He looked at my arms and ran at me with his Amiguriken attack rapidly moving in front of him. I parried and blocked many of his punches with my four arms. Only a very few punches got through. Ranma's speed was nothing to laugh at. Especially his Amiguriken attack. We stopped our head on attacks and jumped back to our own corners. I put my extra arms back into my shoulders. Ranma was looking happy with what he was able to do to me. His pride was flaring up, and I could tell.

"Didn't expect this much from me, did ya?" he asked.

"Actually, I expected more." I said trying to crush his ego. He had already told me about his Moku Tokabisha technique which was fueled by his pride, so I tried to keep him from being able to use it. He tried it anyway. Cupping his hands in front of him he yelled out the words but was suddenly cut short by a blue blast that hit him, freezing him to his spot. He looked like a Ranma ice sculpture. Ryouga looked at me from on top of the Tendou house. He jumped down and landed next to Ranma. He pokedat him knocking him over. The very frozen Ranma hit the ground and layed on his side. Akane looked at Ranma and Ryouga.

"Ryouga? Did you do that?" Akane asked Ryouga.

He swiveled around and looked at her sweet, soft, innocent eyes.

He couldn't lie to someone he loved so much. "Y-y-yes... I'm sorry." Ryouga said looking very sad. He then shook himself out of it and looked at me.

"Now... for what I came here for... you." He pointed at me. "I need to talk to you."

"Ok." I said and we jumped onto the tall wall around the yard. He started to explain to me a story about how he heard a legend of a tree eyed monk from a far away place that could cure curses. He suggested that I might've been that three eyed man of the legend. Granted I'm not a monk, but the rest fit. I started to think. Maybe I could cure curses. If I could, I could become my own age again. So I doubted it. Ryouga urged on that I was the man in the legend. I didn't know why he seemed so eager to tell me this.

"Tien, I have to tell you something. But, you must promise not to tell Akane." Ryouga told me.

"Ok. Go ahead, Ryouga. Spit it out."

"Well... you know how Ranma turns into a female when splashed with cold water?" Ryouga asked.

"Uh, yeah... don't remind me. You don't turn into a girl too, do you?" I asked.

"NO! Worse... I turn into... a little black piglet." I couldn't help but laugh. It was pretty funny to imagine Ryouga as a little black piglet.

"Are you done laughing now?" Ryouga asked irritated.

"I'm sorry... I guess it really wasn't called for. So... that's why you told me that curse curing thing?" I asked.

"Yes... I want you to cure me. Please. Tienshin Han... cure me." Ryouga sounded really sincere and really sad. I couldn't just say no, right to his face. First of all I didn't even know if I really could cure him or not. I didn't think I could at least.

"I can try. But, I wouldn't know where to start."

"Please, do anything." he begged.

"When I find out how, I will." I said that and jumped back down to where Ranma was thawing. Ryouga looked happy that I said that I would atleast try. Akane was standing next to the almost thawed Ranma.

"Brrr..." Ranma shivered. Ryouga ran off in an unknown direction. "Damn that Ryouga... brrrr..."

Next chapter5: Uh... I don't have a name for it yet...

There. That's chapter 4. I hope you liked it. I had most of it written out for a long time, but I was stuck and couldn't continue. Then, tonight I decided to finish it. I did. I'm happy. It didn't end like I wanted it to. But, there was little I could do. Soon, I'll make a side story for this fan fic. That Yamcha servant thing might be one idea for one. If you have any ideas for a side story or if you wanna write one of your own for the Tienshin Han saga, then e-mail me at old_man_picking_nose@hotmail.com

If you have any general comments even, then e-mail me. I'll be happy to respond.