

Pig Tailed Girl's Secret

Chapter 11 Ranma's Happiness

Ranma's phone buzzed and he stirred awake. "Hmm?"

He had a text. "Good morning my beloved!" Ranma couldn't help but smile.

Ranma hit the call button. The phone rang a couple of times before Kuno answered. "Ohh Ranma!"

"Hey, morning Kuno!"

"I'm happy you are calling me, but is something wrong?"

"No, no, no...I just...I wanted to hear your voice." Kuno shivered in delight.

"Shall I regal you poetry of my love!"

Ranma chuckled. "I think I need to eat breakfast and go to school. If I let you go we'll be on the phone all day."

"You are so right my love!"

'He's such a dork!'

"I do want to see you, can we meet at school?"

"Of course!"

“I’ll see you there.” The call ended. ‘I’m really doing this...’ He wasn’t sure what exactly what he was gonna say, but it wasn’t something he wanted to say over the phone. ‘I gotta do this face to face!’

Ranma went to go shower, his father was still snoozing away. He was able to get washed up and clean, and change his clothes. Saotome got his stuff ready.

Genma didn’t wake up until breakfast was ready. He came down stomping.

Ranma was already eating breakfast. “Ranma!” He roared. “You’ve been slacking on your training boy!”

He didn’t move just kept eating quietly. Soun looked between Genma and his son. “Answer me boy!”

“Breakfast is great Kasumi, you’ve really out done yourself.”

“Oh thank you Ranma.” She said with a smile.

Akane and Nabiki looked between the Saotome men.

Genma stomped his foot. “Fight me now Ranma, we need to go back to basics.” Ranma didn’t say anything. He knew how his father operated he wanted him to act, snap, fight back.

“You better prepare yourself boy!”

“Mr. Saotome!” Nabiki snapped. He froze. “It is breakfast time and we are eating, please don’t forget you are a guest in our home, respect that.”

Genma looked to Soun for support. “Now Nabiki...”

“Father!” Kasumi spoke up cutting him off. “Nabiki is right, if Mr. Saotome wants to spar with his son he can do it before breakfast time, we are having a nice meal together and if he wants to eat he needs to sit down, or make his own food.”

Soun immediately backed down. “Are you gonna let them talk to me like this Tendo?”

He pulled up his newspaper. “Now Saotome, you are just hungry, best to eat and settle down.”

Genma sat down, glaring daggers at Ranma. Akane stared at him. ‘What the heck?’

The meal immediately became tense. Any time Ranma went to grab food, Genma would snatch it away and flood his plate. He started taking Ranma’s favorites and loading up his plate and made sure to aggressively eat at him.

Ranma finished his plate. “I’m done, I’m gonna head to school.”

“Hold it!” Genma snapped.

He did stop. “This is because of that Kuno boy isn’t it?”

“Kuno?” Akane asked confused. “What’s going on between you two?”

Nabiki rolled her eyes.

“He’s a bad influence, I’m telling you to stay away from him.” Ranma couldn’t help it, he laughed.

“I’m allowed to have friends Pop.”

“Is that all he is?” Genma said. Soun brought his paper down looking at Ranma.

“Is there something you need to tell us son?” He asked.

“Daddy stay out of it!” Nabiki said, fixing him a glare that made him hide behind his paper.

Ranma took a deep breath. “I don’t know, but you know what I do know...I’m happy...for the first time in a long long time...I’m actually happy.” It was strange at first. A few weeks ago Ranma would have to ask someone if he was happy. This felt real, true, and yes happy.

Genma stood up. “He’s just using you for your girl half boy!”

“Huh?” Akane gasped.

Nabiki patted her shoulder.

Ranma wanted to laugh again. His father didn't know anything about Kuno, but went for the throat to play off of Ranma's insecurities. "I'm going to school."

"No you aren't, you are staying here and focusing on Martial Arts, you need to learn your place!" Genma took a step towards Ranma.

"Mr. Saotome!" Kasumi said, her voice calm. "We don't waste food in this house, you can leave the table after you've cleared your plate." One couldn't go against Kasumi.

Genma was trapped by his own actions he had a mountain of food on his plate. Ranma didn't hesitate he walked out, leaving his father to stuff his face.

Nabiki and Akane finished eating and raced after him. "That was intense." Nabiki said.

"What's the deal with you two, your dad seemed to be really worried about you." Nabiki elbowed her. "What?"

"You'd think a father would care about his son's happiness, but that's not what my dad cares about. He only cares about himself."

"That sounds dramatic, he offered to help me to bring you home." Nabiki face palmed.

“Listen to me Akane, my dad is good at manipulating people, he always works an angle. He put me through hell for his own gain. I’m glad you had a kind or loving father but not everyone deserves to be a parent.”

Akane looked like she wanted to say something but Nabiki shook her head. ‘What’s with them?’

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Ranma made it to school and Kuno was waiting for him.

“Hello Ranma!”

“Hey Kuno!” Nabiki saw it, then way Ranma relaxed physically around Kuno.

“It’s good to see you.” He took Ranma’s hand and kissed the back of it.

Akane’s jaw dropped. Nabiki whistled.

“Good morning Nabiki Tendo, Akane Tendo.” He greeted formally.

“Ranma...does Kuno know about...”

“I’m aware of Ranma’s curse.” Tatewaki answered.

“Yep he does.” Nabiki confirmed.

Ranma took Kuno’s hand. “Let’s talk okay.” He pulled Kuno forward and they moved ahead. The sisters couldn’t help but

eavesdrop, Nabiki was curious and Akane was confused. “I...I had a lot of fun on our dates.”

‘Dates?!’

“I’m glad!” Kuno said with a bow.

“I’ve been thinking about things a lot, and I know I’ve been happier than I have been in years. I want to see where this goes. Can...can we keep dating?”

Kuno cried tears of joy.

Akane wanted to gasp but Nabiki covered her mouth. ‘This is getting good, go for it Ranma.’

“That’d make me so happy.” He hugged Ranma, and to Akane’s shock the embrace was returned. They pulled back, staring at each other, you could feel the chemistry and sparks between them.

The two drifted closer and closer looking like they were going to kiss.

“RANMA!!!” Genma charged into the school yard screaming.
“WHERE ARE YOU BOY!?”

“Oh god...” Ranma’s head fell.

“I’ll go deal with him.” Kuno said.

“Let’s both go.”

Nabiki clicked her tongue. Akane was blushing. ‘What was I about to see?’ Her heart was pounding a bit.

Genma continued to shout and rage until Ranma and Kuno came over. “There you are boy!” Genma stomped over to Ranma. “You are coming home!”

“No I’m not, I have school.”

“I’m your father and you’ll do as I say.” He tried to grab Ranma. He pulled away. “Boy, I’m warning you.”

“You need to leave.” Kuno said.

“I’m not talking to you!” Genma glared at Kuno, and he didn’t even flinch. “If this school is putting weird ideas in your head I’m gonna withdraw you.”

“Is that what happened before?” Ranma stepped up to get in his face. “You can’t keep taking me away from places like this.”

“I’m your father, I know what’s best for you and you...”

WHAM!

Genma jumped back and Ranma flipped back as a boy in yellow came shooting down from the air, his hit cracked the ground. “Saotome!”

Ranma blinked. ‘No...no way...it couldn’t be!’

“After all this time, after all this searching I’ve finally found you Saotome!”

‘Whoa does this guy know Ranma?’ Everyone started starring and whispering.

“After all these years, I’m gonna make you pay for the hell you put me through.” Ranma took a step back in shock.

‘This...this is Ryoga...’ The boy looked a mess, worn from long travel, exhausted but fierce. He had a deep aura of rage surrounding him.

Ryoga shook with rage. “Saotome...I will never forgive you!” He whipped his head to the right. “Genma Saotome prepare to die!”

“Ehh!” Ryoga started attacking Genma, swinging his heavy umbrella.

“Ranma do you know this guy?” Kuno asked.

“Yeah, I do...he’s my best friend...”

Genma was getting attacked and he did his best to dodge any attacks. “Wait wait wait, hold on...who are you?” Ryoga grit his teeth.

“YOU RUINED MY LIFE!” Literally doesn’t narrow it down.

Genma thought he could take him when Ryoga threw his umbrella and it drilled a hole through the tree it hit. “Oh please forgive me!” He went full pathetic mode. “I’m sorry for any ill I’ve caused you, my son Ranma will cover any debt I have with you.”

“Ranma...Ranma...Ranma...how dare you even speak his name you rotten bastard!” Punch! He sent Genma flying, slamming him into a wall. His face already swelled and it looked like he lost a tooth.

“Wait wait wait, please. I know my daughter, you can have my daughter as your wife, that’ll make us square?”

“Die you scum!” Ryoga cracked his knuckles.

Akane got to see the real side of Genma Saotome, the liar, the cheat, the guy who’d sell his son for a bowl of rice and some fish.

Suddenly Ranma jumped in and kicked Genma hard in the same place Ryoga had hit him. “Jeez pop don’t go pawning me off like that, it’s creepy and gross, have you no shame?!” He kicked and stomped on his father.

“Ranma?” Ryoga blinked. “Is it really you Ranma?”

“Hey Ryoga, it’s good to see you!”

To be continued..Ryoga’s Hell

Ranma is happy to see Ryoga, but the question still rings, who is he, why is he here, and what did Genma do to him. Ryoga shares his tale of woe, but he's really hungry. Kuno orders some food and they sit down and talk. Ranma remissness about the good times they shared.