

Meeting the Family

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Submitted: October 6, 2006

Updated: November 5, 2006

A sequel to "Unknown Paths" where Amadeus must meet Motoko's family.

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A/N

Okay everyone I've been debating on whether or not to start posting this story, due to the fact that I'm still not finished with the prequel. But in the end I've decided that this is mainly going to be a stand alone story and there shouldn't be too much linking it with the previous one and any information that is in it shouldn't affect the readability of Unknown Paths as unreadable as it is now. : P

I also don't know if I'm going to finish this one because it was just a random idea I had of what the rest of Motoko's family would be like. We'll see how long I can come up with situations to stick Amadeus and Motoko in, but I'm not above other's ideas so if you would like to see them do something I'll see if I can put it in. X3

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Chapter 1

He sat there silently as she firmly, yet carefully held him, so as to not disturb the wounds on his chest. She didn't say anything as her grip tightened on the hospital robe he wore, and he could feel her shake as she tried to keep from crying. He was about to say something when he heard her speak.

Don't leave me. She said in a voice so soft he wasn't sure he had heard her.

Wha- but he was cut off by her again, except this time she said it louder as she looked him in the eye.

Don't leave me! I thought I was going to lose you back there, and I don't know if I could bear that. She pleaded as tears began to overflow from her eyes.

He gently cupped her cheek with his palm, wiping away a tear with a thumb and gave her a gentle smile. It'll take a lot more than that to get me away from you. He told her as he slowly closed the gap between them planting a kiss on her trembling lips. As they parted he whispered into her ear, I'll always be with you.

It had been almost two years since he had made that pledge to her on that hospital bed, and his mind began to dwell on the time that they'd spent together since then. As his mind wandered he began to unconsciously rub a small felt box in his pocket, but was soon knocked out of his thoughts by a feminine voice and a light shake on his shoulder.

Excuse me Mr. Gallimus I thought you should know we'll be landing at Tokyo shortly. A young stewardess said with a warm smile.

Thank you Miki. He said returning the smile to which she just curtly nodded her head and made her way towards her seat, checking on all the other passengers, before she too buckled in. With one last rub on the box he buckled himself into the seat as he heard the pilot come over the intercom.

Meanwhile on the tarmac a lone woman stood beside a sleek blue sports car. She tucked some loose strands of her ebony hair behind her ear as she watched a small private jet land on the runway, its tires letting off a squelch and a puff of smoke as they came in contact with the pavement.

The plane taxied down the taxiway till it came to a stop in front of her. As soon as the plane had come to a stop the ground crew moved in to secure the plane and one of them moved to open the crew door on the side. He opened the door, pulling out the steps, and the occupants began to depart from the plane.

She watched silently as one passenger after another walked off the jet, and then a smile spread across her lips as she saw a man with blonde hair step off. Once the man had spotted her he began to make his way over to her with a smile on his face as well.

Hey beautiful, are you waiting for someone? Amadeus asked giving her a winning smile to which she just grinned in return.

As a matter of fact I m waiting for my boyfriend. Do you think you could help me find him, I ll be sure to make it worth your while? She said as she wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling his face down to hers, till they where just breathes apart.

Oh, I bet you could. He said as his grin turned to more of a mischievous one. They continued to stare into each others eyes for a moment till they both broke out into silly grins. So Motoko do you always go and ask strange guys to help you out?

Only when you re not around. She told him mischievously as she went to go open the cars trunk. So how was your trip?

Long and boring as expected. Oh, everyone says hi and Carolyn wanted me to make sure to tell you that she has some new material for your next story. He said as he threw his bags into the trunk before he pulled the samurai against his front. The next thing Motoko knew she felt his breath on her ear as he purred into her ear. I also have a few ideas I d like to pass by you.

Amadeus can t you wait till we re in a little more private of an area? She breathed softly as she tried to catch her breath.

No. Was all he said before he began to assault her neck with soft kisses while pulling her closer to him. His efforts where soon rewarded when he heard her let out a light moan that he had been longing to hear all through this past month.

Meanwhile Motoko was in was in heaven as he nibbled at the sensitive part of her ear, before she heard a loud growling noise come from behind her that knocked her back to her senses. She tried not to laugh as she looked over her shoulder at him. Hungry are we?

He just laughed sheepishly as he rubbed his head, Yeah I haven't had anything since this morning.

Come on then let's get you something to eat before you pass out. She said jokingly as she closed the trunk.

Only if you're for dessert. He said huskily into her ear.

A light blush crept on her cheeks as she smiled and pushed the grinning man slightly. Down boy. She said as they got into the car and drove off the runway.

What do you want to eat? she asked as they got onto the Wangan.

Shinobu's cooking. He said without hesitation.

So you like her cooking better than mine? She asked as she raised an eyebrow suspiciously at him.

Yup. Was his simple reply, as he clearly wasn't intimidated by her.

Jerk. She said pouting a little.

Yeah but you like it when I'm a jerk. He replied giving her a Cheshire grin.

She tried to ignore him but after a moment she blushed and a small smile came on her face. Yeah

As they continued towards the Hinata Girls Dormitory the two of them caught up on what each of them had missed in the past month. Motoko told him how her classes were going at Tokyo University, and the arrival of a new dorm resident named Ema Maeda that had showed up earlier that day. Amadeus had to laugh when she mentioned that Ema had arrived in a fashion that seemed to be protocol at the dorm lately.

Meanwhile he informed her of the updates in the lives of everyone else back in America. He told her of all the trouble that Hirato was in with Lacey, and how Katie had begun to lose her baby teeth. Also about how Ginger was handling the strain of being pregnant with twins and the grief that Omega was suffering as a cause. But when he began to tell her about Carolyn's exploits a light blush crept on her cheeks. She considered Carolyn a good friend, but some of her more promiscuous deeds reminded her of her mother.

So is Keitaro going to be back from the dig-site in time for the wedding tomorrow? Amadeus asked as he stared out the car window at the passing scenery.

His flight landed a little earlier today, but he said he had to check in with the officials at the university before he would be back, so he should be there when we get there. She replied as they turned off the highway towards Hinata.

He'd better be or Naru's going to have his hide. He said as they both began to laugh as visions of Keitaro being sent into orbit began to run through their heads.

The rest of the ride was spent in relative silence except for the occasional jab at one another. As they drove along Amadeus once again rubbed the box in his pocket and looked at the woman driving the car. A smile came across his lips as his mind began to wander again.

She caught him watching her out of the corner of her eye, What is it? She asked casting a quick glance towards him.

Nothing, just admiring the view. He replied making her blush lightly.

Well we re here so you d better stop. She said as they pulled up to the dormitory and she shut off the car.

He just chuckled to himself as he got out of the car and grabbed his bag. As he stood at the base of the steps he felt Motoko grab his hand, he looked to see her smiling up at him. He gave her a reassuring smile as she began to head for the steps, but he held her hand stopping her. She looked back at him quizzically as he stood there.

Motoko do you remember what I promised you in that hospital room over a year ago? He asked her as he looked into her eyes, while he fidgeted with something in his pocket.

Of course, you said you d never leave me. Why do you ask? She asked a perplexed look on her face.

Well I ve been giving this a lot of thought since then, and I ve come to a conclusion. He said as he got on a knee and pulled out the box from his pocket.

Upon opening it Motoko gasped as her breath caught in her throat at the sight of the diamond ring that lay inside. Oh, Deus. She breathed.

I ve never been good in situations like this so I ll just come out and say it. Motoko Aoyama I ve been in love with you since that first time when you found me in the living area and thought I was a robber. You ve helped me find the part of my life that I thought I had lost when Jessie had died, and I ve realized that I can t live without you now. So will you do me the honor of marrying me? He asked offering the ring up to her.

2 - Chapter 2

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Chapter 2

Motoko will you marry me? He asked as he held the box up, offering the ring to her.

To say that Motoko wasn't taken aback by his question was an understatement, as she stood there speechless. Never had she thought that this day would come when someone would ask for her hand in marriage. She slowly extended her hand to the ring to make sure it was real, and as she touched the cool metal, she began to feel tears well up in her eyes.

Motoko? He asked concerned as he saw her eyes water.

Amadeus I don't know what to say. She said as a single tear made its way down her cheek.

Amadeus stood and stepped closer to her, and as he cupped her face in his hand wiping away the tear with his thumb. He smiled warmly at her, Say yes Motoko. I know it might sound selfish and I don't care, I love you Motoko Aoyama and I want you to be with me. So which is it yes or no?

Yes! Yes! Of course yes! She shouted as she threw herself at him, knocking him to the ground and began to kiss him passionately.

When she finally pulled back Amadeus had a slightly stunned look on his face before she saw a grin creep on his lips as what she had said had dawned on him. Well it's good to see that you like the idea.

I also think it's a grand idea. They heard a sweet sounding voice say from behind where they lay.

Amadeus and Motoko knew that voice all too well as they tilted their heads to confirm their suspicions, and just as they expected no fewer than 10 feet from them stood Motoko's older sister Tsuruko who had a gleam of mischief in her eye as she looked at the couple entangled on the ground.

Tsuruko, when did you get here? I thought you weren't going to arrive till tomorrow morning. Motoko asked as she sat up, allowing Amadeus to do the same.

Well I was but I decided to come early and surprise you, but you had already left to pick up Mr. Gallimus by the time I had arrived.

Please Tsuruko, I've asked you before it's just Amadeus or Deus. He said as he stood and helped Motoko to her feet.

She just lightly laughed at her mistake, Of course, especially being as you might be part of the family soon.

Don t you mean will be ? he asked catching what he thought was a simple mistake.

Not until you ve been approved by the head of the family. She told him with a smile, but when she noticed the look of confusion on the man s face, she turned to her younger sibling. Motoko haven t you told him already?

Motoko began to fidget a little under her sister s gaze. Well I was, but he surprised me by proposing to me. But sister can t we just ignore it just this once?

Tsuruko was taken aback by her sister s request. What? Are you saying that you would ignore a rule set by our ancestors?

If I it s the only way to be with Amadeus then yes. Motoko said softly as she hung her head low not daring to look her sister in the eye.

Tsuruko was shocked that Motoko would defy the family, but she too knew what it meant to be in love as a smile came on her lips and she slowly embraced her sister.

Um, excuse me& but what is this rule that you two are referring to? Amadeus said, interrupting the two as he spoke up.

Motoko gave a sigh as she turned to face him. There is an old rule that dates back to the beginning of the God s Cry School and the Aoyama family, that states that before a daughter can marry their fiance has to be approved of by the head of the family.

Well that doesn t seem so bad. He said, still not seeing what the fuss was about.

It is! Motoko practically shouted, In all the years that this has been going on no fiance of non-Japanese blood has been accepted by the family. Motoko told him as she began to feel tears form in her eyes.

Amadeus the sadness in her eyes as she mentioned this and he took her into his arms as Tsuruko rested a hand of support on her back. Don t worry, we ll go see the head of the family tomorrow after the wedding is over, and if I have to I ll force them to give me their approval. He smiled as he heard her lightly laugh at his remark. Just curious, who is the head of the family?

That would be our mother, Keiko Aoyama. But just because it s our mother that this is going to be easy. Tsuruko warned him, She is going to test everything about you until she s satisfied that she s made the right decision. When I was going to get married she tested my husband for a month until she gave her approval.

Amadeus gulped at this, cause if her daughters where any indication, he could only imagine what kind of test he would be put through. Nevertheless, he stood fast in his resolve. I don t care if I have to be tested for years on end I m going to win her approval.

Tsuruko just smiled at him, Then I think you re a step closer to your goal.

Just then they where interrupted by a blaring alarm that rang out through the grounds so loudly, the three of them where forced to cover their ears.

Ah! What the heck is that?!? Amadeus yelled, so as to be heard over the noise.

I believe it s the alarm that Su placed on Naru s wedding dress! Motoko replied, as the noise grew louder in intensity.

What?!? Amadeus yelled in disbelief at the foreign princess s sense of logic. Why would you place an alarm on a wedding dress?

Forget about that come on we have to see what s going on! Motoko yelled as the three made their way inside.

A/N: Well here s the second chapter. I know this chapter is shorter than what I try to make my chapters, but I wanted to leave the first one at a cliffhanger. Also, I want this story to mainly focusing on Amadeus and the Aoyama family so you might not hear much, if any, about the other residents of Hinata Inn. As always be honest in all comments and I m always open to suggestions if you have any. Until next time.

3 - Chapter 3

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Chapter 3

Amadeus looked around the room he was in dreary, as his sight came to him. Nevertheless, this proved useless, as the only source of light was a single beam that shone down from above him.

So a filthy gaijin like you thinks that you can wed my daughter and take over the God's Cry School? he heard a female voice say from the shadows.

Who's there? he asked as he scanned the darkness that surrounded him, trying to discover the origin of the voice.

Answer the question. The voice demanded.

Amadeus could practically feel the utter disgust that this woman held for him, but he would not back down if it had to do with Motoko, Yes I would like to marry Motoko, but I have no interest in taking over the school. That belongs to Motoko and her family.

He heard the woman laugh at his answer before she retorted in a cold tone, You say that but all of you westerners are the same. You think that you can come over here and have anything you want, and it's for that reason that I shall never allow you to marry my daughter.

No wait! he yelled into the darkness as the light began to fade. The next thing he knew he sat up in his seat with a jolt.

Is something the matter Amadeus? he heard Tsuruko ask from her seat across from him.

He did not answer her right away as he did a quick look around to get his bearings straight. He was still on the bullet train to Kyoto to visit the God's Cry School with Tsuruko and Motoko. Motoko, who was awakened slightly by his jolt, rested her head back on his shoulder and was now fast asleep again. Meanwhile Tsuruko was sitting in her seat and sipping from her cup of tea as she waited for him to answer her question.

It was nothing just a bad dream. I guess I'm just a little nervous at meeting your mother is all. He told her as he gave her a reassuring smile.

I do not believe that there is nothing that you should be nervous about, after all she is still an Aoyama and a former head of the God's Cry School. She told him as she took another sip from her tea.

Well that's the parts that I'm worried about. He told her light-heartedly, to which she just smiled in reply, Yet Amadeus couldn't help but be reminded of his recent dream, and hoped that it wasn't some kind of precognition of the meeting to come. Tsuruko. He waited a moment to make sure that he had her attention before he continued softly so as not to wake Motoko. What do you think my chances are, honestly as a foreigner, of winning your mother's approval?

She paused for a moment to think over the question before she answered him, I wouldn't know honestly, but being as it was our mother who instilled into us the values of justice and to know the difference between good and evil I wouldn't give my hopes up. It was then that she gave him one of her sweet smiles, But if it's any consolation I don't think Motoko could have found anyone better.

Thanks he said as he gave her a small smile in return before looking out the window of the train at the passing scenery.

The rest of the trip was in relative silence and he found himself beginning to doze off again as he watched the trees wiz by the window and heard the humming of the train. He was about to fall back asleep when he heard an attendant come over the intercom, announcing that they would soon be arriving in Kyoto. He gently nudged Motoko awake as the train pulled into the station and once the train had come to a stop, the three of them had already grabbed their bags and they made their way off the train.

Luckily it was only was about a thirty minute walk to the school from the station, and they soon found themselves at the entrance to the prestigious school. As they walked to the main entrance hall they passed by a few of the students who where busy doing chores, but once they saw the sister group walk in they gave a respectful bow to the heads of the school. To which the sisters returned in stride.

Once they had reached, what Amadeus assumed was the entrance hall, the two women turned to him and Motoko was the one to speak to him, Please wait here Amadeus while we go and find our mother. Amadeus just nodded in agreement as the sisters turned to leave.

As the two left through a shoji door and made their way down a hall, Amadeus waited in the hall patiently and he soon found himself looking around the room at the craftsmanship of the building. He could only imagine how old the school actually was as he ran a hand along one of the many pillars that stood in the center of the room. But as he studied the grain of the wood, he was distracted by a strange series of noises.

The first noise was the sound of a woman ordering a command but it was too muffled for him to make out. Then after a few moments, he heard the woman give another command, which was soon followed by a series of thudding noises. As he stood there trying to figure out the noise he soon found himself walking towards the side of the room that the noise was coming from.

He walked up to the shoji wall and placed his ear close to it so that he could make out the voice better. As he stood there, he heard the woman order the command of Loose which was immediately followed

by a new noise that sounded like the twanging of a rubber band. Amadeus didn't have time to figure out what that something was as an arrow ripped through the paper wall just inches from his head.

As he began to fall back, he felt the fletching brush against his cheek as the arrow passed by his head before shooting off into the room and finally come to a stop embedded into one of the pillars in the room. He sat there in a state of disbelief as he heard a series of footsteps coming from the other side on the wall, and as the door slide open, he saw a woman with dark blue hair step in.

Are you okay? she asked worriedly as she made her way towards him.

Yeah I'm fine, just a little startled is all. He said as he slowly made his way to his feet and went to retrieve the arrow.

I'm terribly sorry about that. The woman said as she gave him a low bow, I was instructing a group of our younger girls on how to use the bow and arrow, when one of the students lost control and the arrow shot over here.

It's quite okay really. He said lightheartedly as he felt a little uncomfortable with the woman bowing to him. It was then that he saw a little face peeking around the door behind the woman. Is this the little marksman?

The woman turned to look behind her and motioned for the child to come to her, although the girl was reluctant at first she obediently made her way to stand in front of the woman with her eyes never leaving the floor. Apologize to the gentleman Setsuna.

The girl did as she was told and bowed to Amadeus. I'm sorry, please accept my apology.

He just smiled at the girl as he knelt down to her level, Apology accepted, just make sure to hit the target next time. He told her as he held the arrow out to her, which she took with a smile and a nod.

Setsuna go and tell the others that class is done for the day. The woman told the girl and after a quick bow to excuse herself, she made her way out of the room to do as she was told. It was then that the woman turned her attention back to Amadeus. Now is there something that I can help you with?

As the woman addressed him, he got his first real chance to look at her since she had arrived into the room. Her dark blue hair went down to her waist and she had the most hypnotizing pair of blue eyes. He was also surprised at how much she resembled Motoko and Tsuruko, and like them, she was very beautiful and even appeared to be around the same age.

Yes, I hope so. My name is Amadeus Gallimus, I came here with Tsuruko and Motoko Aoyama to visit their mother, and I was wondering if you might know where to find her?

The woman just smiled sweetly at him, As a matter of fact I do, you see- but she was interrupted as another door slid open and Motoko and Tsuruko stepped in, but they stopped when they saw the woman who stood next to Amadeus.

Oh Motoko, this woman said that she knows where to find your mother. Amadeus said to the sisters as

he motioned to the woman.

Um, Amadeus that is our mother. Motoko told him bluntly.

Amadeus froze upon hearing that and slowly turned back to face the woman he had been talking to, who just smiled at him sweetly, You re Keiko Aoyama? he asked her with a sense of dread in his voice.

Why yes I am Mr. Gallimus and I ve been expecting you. She said as he saw a gleam of mischief come to her eye as she looked at him, which caused Amadeus to gulp.