

And I Found my Prince

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A Tamaki One Shot with OC.

Minami was just looking for a palace to record her music, instead she found herself in a room filled with good looking guys, and she was particularly drawn to one tall, blond Prince.

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1 - And I Found my Prince...

OURAN HIGH SCHOOL HOST CLUB

And I found my Prince...-Tamaki One Shot-

I never knew what I was getting myself into. I didn't even know where I was going. No one was around in the schools corridors, so I had no one to ask where the music rooms were. With guitar in hand, I walked over to the window to peer outside and see if I could identify where I was. I saw the main courtyard of Ouran Academy, and, what I guessed, to be 80% of the school's students, making their way to their fancy cars and limousines. The other 20% participate in after school club activities. Even though that's a small percent, it's still a lot of students, according to how many people actually go to this school. Anyway, I sighed and continued my way through the corridors of the wealthy school. I passed by more window panes, other corridors leading to empty classrooms, and plenty of other useless things. I put my long brown hair in a high ponytail, letting my bangs fall against my forehead, avoiding my emerald eyes. I was growing bored and impatient, so while walking, out of boredom, I started to straighten out my pale yellow gown that was my school uniform. It was such an ugly thing. I much rather preferred the boys uniform of dress shoes, black slacks, white dress shirt, tie, and blue jacket. But, the school made no exceptions with me. I was also carrying a messenger bag which held my recording discs. Finally, I made my way to a series of music rooms. The first one was occupied by the schools after school orchestra, and the second one I came across didn't have the right equipment for recording my music. I found a third music room that was seemingly empty but the lack of noise, but I decided to open the door just to make sure. Opening the door, through a flurry of rose petals, I glanced inside to see seven male students all dressed in the male school uniform. "Welcome." They all greeted at the same time. My eyes widened and I nearly dropped my guitar while my face turned crimson once I noticed how beautiful these people looked. "This is Ouran Academy's Host Club." Said the man who was sitting in an elegant arm chair. "I see that you're new here to the club, my sweet dove." He stood from his seat and brushed a hand through his blind hair. His amethyst eyes sparkled towards me. My jaw slightly dropped at the sight of this strange club. They all were good looking male students, totally people that would usually catch your eye and turn heads. But, I haven't seen them before, so this was a shock to me. What I don't understand is how come I didn't see them when they are so attractive. Quite possibly because of the amount of students this school can contain. However, I have heard of the Host Club. "Why don't I introduce you to the many wonders that await you here?"

The tall blond placed a slender arm around my shoulders and a hand on my face, caressing my cheek. I was speechless when I stared into this man's eyes. All I could do was hesitantly nod while this man guided me into the room. He seemed to be foreign from Japan by some of his facial features, and his accent. Something about him was European, perhaps French. Some features of him were Japanese though, I could tell. "My name is Tamaki Suoh," That's how I knew him being Japanese; his father's the chairman at Ouran. "And I am the King of this Host Club for my Prince-like charm. And what might be your name, my dove." I never noticed where he got it, but he handed me a fully bloomed, red rose. I took the rose in my hand and hesitantly answered him. "Uh...My name's Minami Asakura..." I muttered. "Ah, we seem to have a shy one." He grinned down at me. "No need to worry, nothing will go wrong while you're here in my arms." "Oh, dear..." I mumbled as my face grew warmer. "Um, I'm sorry, Lord Tamaki, but I only came here by mistake..." I finally found some strength to speak clearly, and state why I was there. "I just came here to play my guitar..." "Ah! And what type of Host does the inspiring musician prefer? The Wild Type, like Mori?" the blond man gestured towards the tallest member. He had short black hair, a strong gaze, broad shoulders, so I'm guessing the strong and silent kind of person. "The Loli-Shota Type, like Hunny?" He gestured towards the shortest member, which was sitting on Mori's shoulders. Blond hair, wide, brown eyes, cute smile, an adorable pink bunny in his arms...He was just too cute for words, and I heard he was a senior like Mori. "The Little Devil Type like the Hitachiin twins, Hikaru and Kaoru?" The Lord then gestured towards the two redheads. They had bright amber eyes, and, while holding each other in their arms, their cool smiles quickly faded into sly smirks. Freshmen, I heard. And they do the brotherly love, twincest thing. By the looks of things, they're not half bad at it. "The Cool Type, like Kyouya?" He then gestured towards the one that had a confident look in his eyes, hidden behind his glasses and black hair, holding a notebook. Just like Tamaki, he's a second year. He's also one of the heirs to the Ohtori Family. The Ohtori Family owns a powerful and influential business. "The Natural Type, like Haruhi, here?" Tamaki then gestured towards one of the shorter members. He had pretty short brown hair, wide brown eyes, and a face that resembles that of a female. He's also a freshman, along with the Hitachiin Brothers. "Or, perhaps, the Prince Type, like yours truly?" Tamaki smirked and turned towards me, his eyes glittered in the light.

"Oh...Well...I...Um..." I couldn't make up a decent sentence since I was too preoccupied with staring into his gorgeous eyes. After a moment, I shook it off and said, "Look, I was just trying to find a place to play music." I looked away from the beautiful men and crossed my arms. "Now if you'll excuse me, I'm leaving to find a better room." I started to walk towards the door. "You won't find another music room." I heard someone say. I turned my head over my shoulder to see it was Kyouya, the 'cool' one, that spoke. "There are only three music rooms, and if I remember correctly, the first one is being used today, and this one has the equipment for your guitar there." After reading through some of his notebook, he wrote some things down, closed the book and smiled at me. "There's no where else to go." I thought for a moment

and sighed, finally deciding on what to do. "Well...I have no choice." I turned back towards them and shrugged, smiling nervously. "I *am* the new girl here, so, could someone show me where the music equipment is?" "I'll show you." Tamaki was the first one and the quickest to answer. "Oh, thank you!" I smiled while slightly blushing. The other Hosts just stared at each other in confusion while Tamaki escorted me towards a door on the left side of the room. This music room was decorated pretty much the same way as the rest of the school. Some random wall paintings, ornately decorated walls, chandeliers and candelabras on the walls, sakura blossom painted walls and elegant furniture, just like the chair Tamaki was sitting in earlier. Bouquets of roses and other types of flowers were placed in vases set on the tables. "Right through this door, fair maiden." Tamaki opened the door for me. Behind these doors was the music equipment, just like he said, along with some musical instruments, including a grand piano all the way in the back of the room. "Thanks a lot, Tamaki." I smiled at him and pulled a pack of CD's out of my messenger bag. "Um, do you mind if I could stay and listen to you play?" Tamaki asked, scratching the back of his neck. He actually started to act differently than his Host self; he was acting a little goofier than before. "Oh...Well, alright." I couldn't deny that I wanted his presence to stay in the room. After grabbing a recording microphone, and placing a black disc in the music recorder, I sat down and pressed 'record'. I strummed a few notes on my acoustic and hummed along to the song I have written. I closed my eyes and continued the song, feeling more at one with the mood of longing. Once a few minutes passed, the song finally ended and I pressed 'stop' on the recorder. I sighed and started to put away my stuff. "So what did you think?" I asked Tamaki, a little nervous of his response. Outside of my family, he was the first person to hear my music. I would have to say the reason behind that is that my mother, who died a few years back, was the one who inspired me to write music, and play guitar. "That...Was...Beautiful." He finally said. "R-really? You mean it?" I turned towards him, blushing. "Yeah, of course I mean it." He grinned at me. "Your song actually reminds me of one of my favorite songs. In fact," He grabbed my hand and pulled me towards the back of the room, where the instruments are. "Why don't I play it for you?" "Oh? What instrument do you play?" I questioned. He sat down at the grand piano's bench and smiled at me. "I play the piano." He stated. "I always wanted to play the piano." I smiled at him. "I tried teaching myself and it didn't turn out so good..." "Maybe I could teach you sometime, if you're up to it? I am the best pianist at Ouran Academy, you know." He stretched his hands. "Well, that all depends on if you're as good as you say you are." I smirked. "Play, piano man." He started to play, pressing the keys of the piano's keyboard oh-so delicately. The song was a gentle melody and, in fact, was a little bit similar to my guitar playing. My eyes slightly widened as I continued to listen to this man's song. It was so beautiful, and it made life seem much more meaningful. It also made me think of my mother, and the music she loved. He soon finished his song and he sighed. "Well?" he questioned. I felt something light roll down my cheek and said, "That was the most beautiful thing I have ever heard in my entire life..." I muttered softly. He finally

looked up at me with concerned eyes. "You're crying?" He quickly stood up and took me in his arms. "Why are you crying?" I didn't even know the true answer to that question. Was it because it made me think of my beloved mother, or because it was a beautiful song which reduced me to tears? He wiped my tears with his thumb and said, "Your angelic face mustn't be soiled with tears." I lightly smiled up at him, noticing how tall he was, and I buried my face into his chest. "That was a real beautiful song, Tamaki." I looked up at him again. "What inspired you to write such beautiful music?" He lightly frowned, and with a sad tone in his voice, he said, "My mother, back in France." I was a little shocked. We both had a similar reason for playing music. He quickly smiled again. "What about you, Minami? What inspired you?" He questioned. I frowned. "My mother, who died when I was younger." He frowned but then we both smiled. "We're a lot alike, you and I..." He said as he let go of me. "Yeah, you're right." I grinned at him. It was true; we were similar in a way. Both inspired musicians because of a loving parent. "Um...Well, I better get going." I said as I grabbed my bag and guitar. Once I started to walk away, I felt him quickly grab my wrist and pull me towards him again. "Will I see you here tomorrow, at the Host Club?" He asked me. "Um...yeah...sure..." I smiled up at him while lightly blushing. He placed both hands on my cheeks and moved his lips to my forehead, softly kissing it. Once he parted, he smiled at me. "I'm looking forward to it." My face grew warmer and I nodded as I walked out of the Third Music Room. I was grinning like mad the entire way home. Tomorrow's going to be a new day...And I just might've found my Prince in life.

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