

Joint Kei Camp Fanfic #2

Many thanks to our General Eloisa for organizing this event, can we get a :keigrin: in chat for her real quick.

Fanfic Prompt Vote

- | | |
|--|----------|
| 1- Kiyoko and Kei traveling in time and met a child who calls out to them "mom" and "dad" | 10 Votes |
| 2- Kiyoko and Kei slice of life interactions at school | 5 Votes |
| 3- A secret date at the deserted island. | 9 Votes |
| 4- Kiyotaka escapes the white room for a brief period during middle school. And there, he meets Kei and protects her from the bullies. | 2 Votes |
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Participants by Sentence Order:

.Alisa
Ditz
Jason
Eloisa
Mikkie
Mundane
Mychology
Sora T
New Sora
Silent
Grum
ZeroOrl

Prompt: Kiyotaka and Kei traveling in time and met a child who calls out to them "mom" and "dad"

(TITLE)

KEI P.O.V.

(Ditz) Walking back from the mall after a really good date with the boy walking beside me, I heard a voice that should not be normally heard at this point in time.

(Alisa) A soft whimpering murmur echoed in my ear, growing louder and more urgent as I listened. At the same time, something was nudging me gently, once, then twice, and then thrice.

It was then that I felt something that seemed unnatural and shouldn't quite be there in the first place.

I gave a horrified scream, "W-what..? W-Who's there?"

"Mom?" the little girl questioned in a trembling voice.

(Jason25) The one who spoke was a young girl, around 5 years old. She had blonde hair with a somewhat ominous expression, but also with an innocent glint in her eyes. It was as if I was looking at my 5-year-old self. Kiyotaka, who was standing beside me, seemed to be just as confused as I was, but I couldn't ignore this little girl's existence. So, I looked down and asked her.

"Hey there. Who are you calling mom?"

(Mundane) The little girl didn't seem to understand my question. Her head just tilted to the side as she hugged my leg.

(Mikkie) After I asked her my question, she politely answered back.

"E-Eh? It's because you look like Mommy."

I was quite shocked as I listened to her words. I squinted my eyes as I asked her another question.

"Where are your parents? Are you lost?"

(Mychology) The little girl gave a somber look as I asked that question, her eyes about to burst into tears. She hugged my leg tighter and softly spoke,

"I-I don't know... but you really look like Mommy."

(New Sora) I really didn't understand what she was talking about. Did I even look old enough to be someone's mom?!

“Hey, Kiyotaka! Do I really look that old?!”

(Sora T) "No, you're not. In fact, you're so cute that I wanna hug you right now."

(Grum) "Kiyotaka, it's not the time to flirt right now. We have a lost child here."

(ZeroOrl) The little girl seemed a little confused.

"Mommy, who is this person?"

(Full Stop Alisa) "Well, he's my—."

Words seemed to fail me just then.

The little girl ran towards him, tugging on his shirt gleefully.

"Could you be Papa?" she asked excitedly with such soulful eyes.

"H-Huh? What are you talking about? I'm not..."

(Eloisa) The little girl stared intently at Kiyotaka.

"Hmm. . . ," she hummed as she tilted her head for a few moments.

"Ah! You really are Papa!" she shouted as she hugged Kiyotaka's leg.

She smiled and looked at Kiyotaka's dumbfounded face.

“I didn't recognize Papa right away because Papa wasn't smiling. Papa smiles a lot when Papa looks at me.”

She said blissfully as if this had happened not too long ago.

(Jason25th) "But. . . why does Papa seem different?"

After saying that, the girl shook her head and showed a small pout.

"The Papa that I know would hug me and gimme a lot of chocolate after I hug him!"

I could sense Kiyotaka's confusion in his eyes and he probably could see the same in mine.

Kiyotaka looked at his phone shortly and quickly put it away after confirming the time.

"I think we should grab dinner by now. It's almost 6pm. Maybe we should bring her with us."
Kiyotaka suggested.

(Mundane) I gave Kiyotaka a confused stare at the absolute strangeness of his suggestion. Like, this lost girl just assumed us to be her parents. Kiyotaka seemed completely chill about it and even asked us to bring her along for dinner.

(Mychology) Kiyotaka gave me a quick glance as if he was reading my thoughts. He gave out a short sigh and put his attention back on the little girl.

"Well, before that. There's something I want to ask."

Kiyotaka slowly knelt down in front of her, locking his gaze into the little girl's.

"Uh, hey. What's your name?"

The girl seemed a little bit surprised but soon replied with a soft voice.

"Eh? You don't remember Papa? I'm K-Keiko. . . Ayanokouji Keiko."

Kiyotaka's eyes shot up and took a step back as he heard this,

"W-What did you say just now..?"

(S1lent) "W-W-Wha—t?! W-Wait a minute. . . Ayanokouji?!"

As I felt my cheeks flush with embarrassment, I looked at Kiyotaka to check his reaction.

(New Sora) As his eyes met mine, I noticed a faint hue of red on his face! So cute!

(Sora T) Seemingly perplexed, Kiyotaka spoke,

"I-I don't know either. Are you sure your surname is Ayanokouji?"

(Grum) "Uh-huh! Is. . . is my name a problem?"

"No, no, it isn't. It just so happens that I have the same name. I'm Ayanokoji Kiyotaka."

(ZeroOrl) "Eh. . . But I already knew that because you're my P—"

Before Keiko could finish talking, a scarlet-haired girl interrupted us.

"Ara~! Senpais, are you perhaps on a date? Can I join~~?"

Waving her hand, Ichika approached us with a smile that seemed a little smug. She then quickly stopped as her eyes trailed down to the physique of a little girl. She looked confused and fell silent for a moment, and then went back to normal as if it was nothing.

"Well that's—."

(Alisa) We pretended not to hear Ichika. I grabbed the tiny hand of Keiko-chan and walked away from the scene. Kiyotaka followed from behind.

(Jason25) "Wait, Mommy. Wasn't that Auntie Ichika? Why are we walking away from her?"

"E-Eh. . . ? How do you know her name?"

I was quite confused by her words. Why was she calling me mommy? Why did she think that Kiyotaka is her papa? And how the fuck does she even know that bitch Amazawa? It couldn't have been right. . . I must have gone crazy because of this little girl.

(Elle) "Hey Kei, shouldn't we take a rest somewhere first?"

Kiyotaka suggested as he followed me from behind. I looked at the little girl—Keiko-chan—beside me.

"I guess we should take a seat somewhere. K. . . K-Keiko-chan must be tired too," I replied, struggling to say the name of the little girl beside me.

(Mikkie) While we were looking for a place to rest, we saw a bench nearby surrounded by cherry blossoms.

"Hey Kiyotaka, how about we go and take a seat over there?"

As I pointed at the bench, Kiyotaka nodded. The three of us walked towards it and sat down.

(Ditz) As Kiyo and I took a seat, Keiko-chan unhesitantly sat between the two of us.

As we finally settled down, Keiko-chan stared at Kiyotaka's hand for a moment and then smiled as she looked at him.

"Papa!" she said happily. (Grum) "Your scar is there! You really are Papa after all!"

(Mychology) Kiyotaka fell silent for a moment as he fixed his gaze on his left hand.

"My scar. . ? How does this little kid know about my scar? What does she know about it?" Kiyotaka murmured as he shook his head and stared at the ground.

(Sora N) Mama? Papa? I really didn't understand why this girl was calling Kiyotaka and me as such! My brain couldn't seem to handle it. I shot Kiyotaka a helpless glance. He seemed to realize quickly from my gaze and was about to speak when—

"Found you Ayanokouji-senpai~!"

(Silent) As Ichika called out to us, there was a faint growling sound. It seemed that Kei noticed it as well and looked at Keiko.

"Are you perhaps hungry Keiko-chan?" Kei asked politely.

"Y-Yeah. I'm kinda hungry~" Keiko answered adorably.

"We should head to the restaurant as I said earlier. The mall is just up ahead. Would you like to come with us, Keiko?" Kiyotaka suggested as he gave me a quick glance for confirmation. I gave a quick nod as we tried to ignore Ichika's disturbance.

(Grum) I asked Keiko-chan a question that has bothered me for a while as we walked away from Amazawa, heading to the restaurant.

"By the way, Keiko-chan, what are your parents' full names?"

Keiko-chan gave me a pondering look, as if saying how stupid my question sounded.

“What do you mean, Mommy? You two should already know your own names! Your names are Ayanokouji Kei and Ayanokouji Kiyotaka, right. . . ?”

Kiyotaka and I stared at each other, our faces somber and clouded in complete shock and confusion. (*It was at this moment they knew. . . they **fucked up**.* Lmao)

To Be Continued.

*[Mychology here. I almost edited **all** the lines of everyone here. Hopefully they'll fit to your liking. 'Till next time.]*