

# When Toddlers Attack

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*Inuyasha and Sesshomaru are... babysitting?! Grenades, war enactments, poking- and those are just the kids...*

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# 1 - When Toddlers Attack

## Chapter One

"I HAVE TO WHAT?!" Inuyasha yelled, staring at Kagome in disbelief.

"Yes, you have to," Kagome replied.

"BUT I-I-"

"You will! It's time you started paying for you're own ramen. Besides you need money to pay off that car loan!"

"I don't *have* a car!"

"You do now!"

"BUT I-I WON'T! FEH!!!"

"SIT!!!! You will and that's final!"

"Fine..." murmured Inuyasha picking his head out of the ground.

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Sesshomaru sighed. He wondered how on earth Rin had convinced him to do this. Darn her persuasive begging. He continued walking until he came to the dreaded place, a place where no one would go too willing, a place so horrible people fled from it as soon as possible. A place where- ouch! Sesshomaru looked onward ready to decapitate anyone who dare bump into him. He found-nobody? His eyes trailed down to find a blond pig-tailed girl not much older than four or five. "You look funny mister," she said starring wide-eyed at him. The child's apparent mother took one horrified look at him (and his seemingly odd features) and quickly ushered her child through the door into the building. Sesshomaru's nose twitched as her caught that familiar scent. He quickly turned to his side to see his younger half-brother.

"Inuyasha."

"Sesshomaru?"

"What are you doing here?" they asked in unison.

"Come to hand over tetsusaiga?"

"No. Come to get your butt kicked?"

"No. So.... what are you really doing here?"

"Kagome's forcing me to volunteer."

"Stupid hanyou. Being manipulated a human girl."

"Well then what are you doing here."

"Rin-"

"That human girl? Wait a minute, you just called me stupid for being forced by Kagome, but you yourself are being manipulated a kid?!"

"I wasn't-"

"Sesshomaru's a suck up. Sesshomaru's a suck up..."

"WHY YOU LITTLE-" Sesshomaru was about to pull out his sword until he was interrupted by a middle-aged woman wearing a tan apron with the words 'Happy Tots Day Care' on it.

"Excuse me but are you the two volunteers... Sesshomaru and Inuyasha?" She asked looking quite exasperated. They both nodded dumbly.

"Oh thank heavens! Ok here," She said throwing them both aprons. "Now go on inside. Extra diapers are behind the front desk. And the bathrooms down the first hall on your left. Ta-ta!" With that she was gone. Inuyasha and Sesshomaru looked at each other and groaned. They had been left to do one of the most dreaded tasks- taking care of toddlers.

## Chapter 2

"Look! It's a kitty person!" Yelled a little boy as he started tugging on Inuyasha's ears. An anime vein appeared on his head as he clenched his fist. "I'm not a cat."

"But you looks like a kitty. So you's gots to be kitty!"

"Listen you little runt, I'm not cat. So shut your yap, you puny little good for nothing-"

"Kitty Kitty Kitty Kitty" Inuyasha looked around to find a few children chanting the horrid word over and over. *'Oh, great Kami. I should take Sesshomaru's advice and dump Kagome. WAIT?! Did I just say I should take advise from Sesshomaru? I really-'*

"FUNNY MAN!" Inuyasha looked up his face turning red with four anime veins. *'Why does every existing toddler decide it's good to-'* "LOOK IT'S THE FUNNY MAN!" *'...Interrupt me....'*

Sesshomaru looked down at the evil little pig-tailed girl from before. She was currently staring at him with great interest. "FUNNY MAN!" She turned to what looked like a pair of siblings. A boy and girl both with brown hair and green eyes. Both were glaring evilly at the opposite. The girl began stepping on the boy's foot and the boy yelled things such as 'Stupid' and 'Meanie'. Yes they were definitely brother and sister. "Corrie! Lori!" They snapped their heads towards the blond pig-tailed girl. She drew in a deep breath, "LOOK IT'S THE FUNNY MAN" She exclaimed pointing to Sesshomaru.

"Let's poke him!" The two siblings cried in unison. Soon Sesshomaru had a trio of children poking him, *'Uhg I wish these stupid little creations would get off me,'* Sesshomaru thought to himself.

Inuyasha, meanwhile, was having a bit 'fun' of his own. All the younger toddlers (2 and 3 years old) had begun dancing around him singing, "Kitty! Kitty! Kitty!" Inuyasha turned to look at Sesshomaru and was thrown into fits of hysteria. Sesshomaru, the demon lord, was having his hair pulled, legs poked, and mouth formed into odd positions by three children. Sesshomaru looked up at the sudden burst of laughter and glared at the hysterical Inuyasha.

The rest of the children stared at him and then began laughing also. As Inuyasha finally calmed down he noticed the laughing children before him. "Whoa, what happened to them?" He asked clueless. "You," Sesshomaru growled, "You laughed..."

**= = Fifteen Minutes Later = =**

Inuyasha's eyes seemed to be hollow. Most of the children were still laughing except for the three who had been standing next to Sesshomaru which had resumed poking him.

"Make them Shut UP!" Sesshomaru said venomously.

"How about you!"

"Why me? It's you're fault!"

"Come on! We know whose fault it really is! Mr. 'I Can't Defend Myself Against Three Seven Year Olds!'"

"Oh really! At least I can prove I'm not a *kitty!*"

"Why you!" With that Inuyasha took out his Tetsuaiga. Sesshomaru had also taken out Tokijin.

"SHINEY!" Called the pig-tailed girl turning her attention from Sesshomaru towards the swords. The twins looked at it a moment the yelled in unison "POKE IT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Inuyasha sweat-dropped as the three children began to poke the swords. The other kids stopped laughing the moment the two twins finished their declaration of pokiness. Within fifteen seconds a huge mass of kids were swarming Inuyasha and Sesshomaru, fighting so they could poke the pointy objects.

Inuyasha & Sesshomaru: O-O;;;

### Chapter Three

Sesshomaru sighed. Never again would he let Rin's manipulatively cute whining persuade him into something like this ever again. They had finally gotten the small children to take a nap. Good Lord- how on earth did people put up with this?! Inuyasha sat down- or dropped from lack of energy, you decide- onto one of the green padded mats and let out a groan.

"What idiotic buffoon thought it would be a good idea to enclose such a vast amount of children into a small structure such as this evil place?" He said out loud to no one in particular.

"I didn't know you're vocabulary reached that far, baby brother," Sesshomaru taunted emotionlessly.

"Feh," was all he got in return. Sesshomaru sat down on a ledge. All was still and calm-or so they thought..

"SUGAAAAAAAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Came a loud high-pitched voice. Sesshomaru slightly cringed on how it affected his sensitive ears, along with Inuyasha. A small child waddled into the room. It was that stupid blonde girl Alysa. She stopped and looked at Inuyasha. The two continue starrng at each other for a long time until...

"POOOOOOOOKE!" Inuyasha blinked at this and turned to see the two twins running around in circles chasing a little boy. "Get back here, Andrew!" They called after him. He was fast considering the stubby little legs he had. He wore a red tee shirt and a diaper. A bottle in his right hand and a grenade in his left...

*'A GRENADE?! What the heck?! Since when do two-year-olds carry around grenades?'* Inuyasha thought frantically.

But his attention was quickly taken from the small little boy to the entrance for the naptime room. Many babies were walking towards him and Sesshomaru- well they were actually crawling. They seemed to be in four lines of eight. Two of them had Playskool drums and were hitting them to no particular beat. In the back was the little boy with the grenade. *'Andrew,'* Inuyasha thought recalling the little boys name. He seemed to have escaped the clutches of Lori and Corrie- which Inuyasha didn't think to be possible- and was now leading all the small babies. He was the only one out them who could walk. The weirdest part was- they were all wearing red.

Alysa looked at them and began running around the room yelling, "**The Bwitis are coming! The Bwitis are coming!!**" Inuyasha's eyes became wider- if possible- as the older children lined up. They were older and all walking but there were fewer of them, only five rows of five. In the front of the odd rows

(1,3,5) were Lori, then Corrie, and Alysa. Sesshomaru and Inuyasha just stood in the center looking back and forth between the sides.

"Sesshomaru...."

"Hmm?" Sesshomaru mumbled not bothering to look at his half-brother

"Step away... now," Inuyasha murmured.

"Why should I?"

"Have it your way..." With that Inuyasha slowly stepped away just as Corrie yelled "Charge!" Sesshomaru was engulfed in a fury of small children ranging in all ages. Inuyasha used all his might to stifle a laugh as he saw Sesshomaru's hand sticking up in the air while the rest of him was under the pile of children. He could not help it though when a very little child- most likely one of the 'Bwitis' latched onto Sesshomaru's wrist and began gnawing on it. Inuyasha broke into hysterics at this sight.

Sesshomaru however found it less amusing. It wasn't very proper to have someone sucking on one's wrist- one's newly grown wrist at that. He had had enough when the children began tugging back and forth on him, trying to get him over to their side. Finally his head stuck up out of the crowd and he was able to get a breath. He looked over to his half-brother, who had calmed his fit of laughter, and glared.

"*That* is why you should have stepped back," Inuyasha said.

"Grrr. Hn, whatever. Just tell me how to get them off me," Sesshomaru snapped back.

"Well, you could just stay there until the war is over," Inuyasha offered a smirk placed firmly on his face.

"And how long would that take?" Sesshomaru half snapped, half questioned.

"If it takes after the actual war, not long at all. Only, like, four years," said with a smug look.

"Grrrr. DIE NOW VEARMON!!!" Sesshomaru shouted not sure weather it was directed towards his filthy half-brother or the tiny menaces they were watching after. He jumped out of the pit of children the hilt of his sword at hand. He stood next to Inuyasha ready to disembody the next person who moved, and leave everyone else to a gruesome, bloody death.

"**It's the French!!!!**" Lori called pointing at Sesshomaru and Inuyasha.

"The Fwench were in the Amewican Evowution (American Revolution)?" Alysa asked, scratching her head in confusion.

"I thought we were doing the war of 1812," Said Corrie, confused also.

Silence....

"GET THEM!!!" The strange trio called.

