

Little Things

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A collection of drabbles for GrimmjowXOc!

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0 - 1 Through 7

This is not simply a romance; it's not all lovey-dovey-sickeningly-sweet stuff, it's got plenty of (attempts at) comedy, serious focal points and personal analyzations, angst, the works. I /do/ try. I'm open to prompts and suggestions, I love to hear from people. This is an ongoing work, I'm actually up to about chapter 12 now and believe me they get much better (I hope) the farther in you get due to practice. Anticipate the occasional song-fic, if you don't like em, skip em, I don't care as long as you're not a jerk about it. These are GrimmjowXOC, though you could imagine it's a reader insert, I don't know, it's up to you entirely. Some of these crack, some of them serious, and not a lot of them actually line up with my OC's actual storyline...or does it? what-the-hell-ever. Anyway, these two are always giving me something to run with and my music has been helping too. Enjoy everyone. Suggestions and pointers are very welcome. **NOTE NOTE NOTE!** 6/22/13 : These drabbles are for comedic purposes only. They do not necessarily fall in line with this OC's main storyline which is still currently under development. The same can be said for her back story, abilities, aspects of her appearance and possibly even her name. **NEW NOTE: 6/23/13.** This OC has officially gone through a name change. Chanae is now Chiori. Perhaps you don't like the name, perhaps you think it's ugly. If so, I'm sorry for that but // am happy with it. Her name was a source of indecision for the longest time and I believe it was time for me to simply change it. You have to admit, it's more believable now, seriously. ~KittyNo (GrimmjowXOC, Grimmjow's POV) Dogs are horrible, mangy, filthy creatures in my opinion. Still, when she came running up to me with a huge smile and a frackin' puppy cradled in her arms I just couldn't tell her no. **Flowers (GrimmjowXOC, Chiori's POV)** Grimmjow did not do flowers. He was not cuddly, he was not nice, and he did *not* do flowers. The only plant-life in my garden he'd managed to take a liking to happened to be the giant venus flytrap. It had taken a liking to eating some of the smaller hollows that have managed to get in if they aren't careful. We both agreed to name it 'Killer'. **Gin (Chiori's POV)** Despite all that Aizen and his accomplices had done I still managed to become very fond of Gin. With his squinted eyes and silky, short, white hair, he reminded me of a charmingly sneaky fox. He was also wonderful for bouncing ideas off of when I wanted new ways to annoy Grimm. **Cry (GrimmjowXOC, Grimmjow's POV)** When she dropped to her knees in a boneless heap and the smell of saltwater hit my nose I knew she was doing it again. With a snarl I tilted her head up by her chin and licked away one of the salty trails. "Quit your cryin' woman, I'll find your frackin' earring." **Blunt (GrimmjowXOC)** "Those jeans are too small for you." said Grimmjow with a scoff. Chiori paused for a moment in the full-length mirror. "Are you calling me fat?" "No I said those jeans are too small for you." "So you're calling me fat." "No, but those jeans make you *look* fat." Grimmjow grinned perversely as they squared off. "...frack you." "Anytime baby." **No Good (GrimmjowXOC)** Grimmjow felt a hand cup his bare cheek and then slide leisurely along his jaw. "You know you're no good for me, right?" she asked him. He chuckled darkly in return. "Don't you?" **Leather (GrimmjowXOC, Grimmjow's POV)** I could feel her eyes roaming my back and I barely resisted the urge to twitch. "What?" I growled, tossing a glare over my shoulder. "You know, you'd look really good in leather." She stated and then a grin very similar to one of my own split her face. "And you've got a really nice @\$@ too." **I'll probably be updating this every once-in-a-while. Review plz and no flames, I'll just ignore.** **Note: In 'Cry', I don't want anyone to think Chiori is shallow. Those earrings are very important to her. They were given to her by Masaki as a present. If she were to lose one (hell, if I ever lost something like that) she'd have a meltdown. They are red and star-shaped with silver backings.**

1 - 8 Through 14

Yeah, I'm back with more. I told you these two are always giving me *something* to run with and I love it. I hope everyone enjoys, some of these I don't think are very good but some are longer.

Personal Heater (GrimmjowXOc)To say that I have come to appreciate Grimmjow's body heat at night in the dead of winter would be a grave understatement. To say that my brother would not be impressed if he *ever* caught us would be one as well.**Lollipop (GrimmjowXOc)**"Lollipop, Lollipop, Oh lolli, lolli, lolli, lollipop!" she sang giddily from her seat and I was forced to endure watching that bright red sucker disappear past plump little lips and into that soft wet cavern she had the nerve to call a mouth.

Bras (GrimmjowXOc)"I need a new bra." stated Chiori, quite out of the blue, as she lounged on her stomach across a long white couch. Grimmjow turned his head to her and quirked a brow in confusion. "What?" Chiori huffed and rose up on her elbows. "You know, a bra?" she persisted. He only continued to stare. "Nobody in this stupid place owns a bra?" she cried, her expression one of total disbelief. "Should they?" he asked, scrunching his nose up. "Yes!" she snarled. "I mean have you *seen* Halibel? That shoot shouldn't even be legal!"

Jolly Ranchers (GrimmjowXOc)The sound of her lips smacking together drew his attention to her swiftly. "What the hell are you sucking on *now*?" He asked harshly. She smirked rather perversely in return much to his surprise and raised her left brow. "Shut up and answer the damn question." He snapped. "I didn't say anything." She replied smugly. He scowled at her and she giggled, wrapping her hands around her middle. "If you must know, it's a jolly rancher." She stated and then flashed the bright red gem-like candy on her tongue. Grimmjow was silent for a few moments before grabbing her about the waist, yanking her to him and sealing his lips over her own. His tongue swept the inside of her mouth and then he released her, turned his back and walked away. "...Hey, give me back my candy you jerk!"

Lacey (GrimmjowXOc)"What the hell do you need one of those...things for anyway? What's the purpose?" inquired Grimmjow, his curiosity getting the better of him. "They give me support and they're cute" replied Chiori without missing a beat. "Support for what, those things fit into the palm of my hand." He scoffed in return. Chiori curled her lips and rolled her eyes before fixing him with a glare. With deft hands, she unzipped her white and black uniform vest and opened it wide for him to see. "...Good point."

Smack That! (GrimmjowXOc)"Smack that! All on the floor~ Smack that! Give me some more~ Smack that! Till you get sore~ Smack that! Oh-Oh-Oh-Oh~" Grimmjow was completely at a loss for words while he stared openly at the dancing girl before rolling his eyes and looking away. "Hey Grimmy~!" she sang. "What?" He snapped, refusing to look at her. "Smack Dat @\$\$!" she cried before delivering a lightning-quick, open-palmed strike to his behind that made him to go ram-rod-straight. She cackled and then turned on her heel to flee down the long white halls...but she didn't get very far.

Ticklish (GrimmjowXOc)"Tickle, tickle, tickle!" Grimmjow lazily opened one bleary eye to half-mast and fixed the little troublesome woman with a drawl stare. "Brat...what the hell." He mumbled while her hands continued to frantically roam his torso and sides. "Oh, come on!" she exclaimed, slapping both hands palms-down on the mattress. "You've got to be ticklish somewhere!" Out of pure frustration, she ran the pads of her fingers along the inside of his hollow hole. He gave a grunt and a jerk before she found herself on her back, her hands pinned above her head in one of his larger ones. "Why you little..." he hissed, a growl vibrating deep in his chest. After a moment of debate his hands shot to her sides in revenge. She jerked and kicked out with a scream, laughing and squirming all over the bed but he refused to relent. "Grimmjow, you're evil! Evil, evil, evil, evil, ahh!" she cried through fits of giggles and tears. He didn't stop until her cheeks were flushed bright red and he was sure that if continued, she'd probably wet herself. Grimmjow pulled away with a smug and very satisfied

look while she went limp, boneless and panting. "You're evil." She rasped. He threw his head back and cackled cruelly. **Review, it's good for the soul. Seriously, I like to hear what you guys think of these.**