Top Ten Ways To Annoy Your Siblings

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Top Ten Ways To Annoy Your Siblings

by Rooks_Rook

Summary

You're in a bad mood after being told you aren't allowed to help during a raid on a marine base so Haruta being your most amazing big brother decides to help cheer you up with just a few “harmless" pranks.

Chapter 1

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Everyone on the deck seemed like they were in constant motion as you watched with no particular interest in anything they were doing.

They had just had a successful raid on a marine base so everyone was just itching to celebrate the win rushing around getting tables for the food and a variety of different things to use as seats from the storage rooms.

Not that you cared.

You weren't even allowed to partake in the raid.

Everybody you asked gave you a different bullshit answer as to why you couldn’t help.

“You’re not skilled enough with your sword yet” Izou said in a soft tone that was meant to be comforting in some way but it just made you grit your teeth in annoyance.

“It could get pretty dicey in there. It's better if you stay on the ship” Thatch said as he ruffled your hair before you swatted his hand away.

“We don’t want you getting hurt kid” Jozu said before you could even open your mouth to ask him.

All of it was bullshit.

And if you weren't allowed to fight with them why should you celebrate?

“Why are you pouting?” Haruta asked from right beside you, making you flinch back and jump.

“I'm not pouting!” you say defensively after quickly regaining your composer.

Haruta raised his eyebrow at you as he looks you up and down “really? It sure seems like you are” the teasing tone in his voice made you actually start to pout which just made Haruta smirk.

“Did you come over here to make fun of me or is there another reason” you snap as you cross your arms over your chest and let out an annoyed huff of air.

A look of pure mischief crossed his face at your question making you blink at him slightly caught off guard.

Leaning in a little closer so he can whisper to you without anyone hearing “I want your help with some… harmless pranks” his grin only grows bigger and bigger as he talks.

You look him up and down suspiciously “why me though? Why not Thatch or Ace?” you ask the hesitation in your voice instantly apparent in every word.

“First off lower your voice we don’t need everyone here to know what we’re doing.” he said matter of factly like you had already agreed to help him. “And I want your help because you’re a little grump so no one would expect it was you who’s helping me”

You were about to open your mouth to defend yourself but you clamped it shut as quickly as you opened it. You’ve already argued with Haruta about him calling you a grump or grumpy in the past and it just went in circles until Marco put an end to it.

Actually stopping to think about it you didn’t see any negatives in joining him in tormenting the rest of the crew during the party and you can use this as a way to get revenge for them not letting you go. And Haruta was the only one of the commanders to say that you should be allowed to join in if you wanted. Ace did too but you're still mad at him for making you fall off the side of the ship last week so he doesn’t count.

“Fine i have nothing better to do” you said with a click of your tongue and a roll of your eyes trying to sound and look as disinterested as possible in his offer.

If it was possible Harutas grin would have widened even more as he practically jumped at you and pulled you into a hug making you let out a squeak of surprise.

You didn’t exactly know what to do with his arms tightly wrapped around you so you just stood stiffly with your arms at your side. If Haruta noticed your stiff poster he didn’t acknowledge it in the slightest.

“Perfect! Now come on” Pulling away from the hug he suddenly grabs hold of your left arm and starts practically dragging you across the deck swerving in between the swarm of your family as he dragged you under the deck.

Both Izou and Blenheim sent the both of you a look as you speeded past but Haruta didn’t pay their stares any mind so you tried not to either, but the feeling of Izou’s gaze digging into your back made your skin crawl as you hunched your shoulders up. It's like he already knows what you two are going to do. It really wouldn't surprise you if he *did* know somehow.

Shanking the thought from your mind you focus back on where Haruta is dragging you. You were still getting the jist of where everything on the ship was and which halls lead to where but you knew that the hall he was dragging you down now led to the Commander's quarters.

“What are we doing here?” you ask as Haruta finally slows his pace and lets go of your arm.

Haruta didn’t answer right away as he looked around the hall making sure no one was coming before pulling a small plastic container with something pink inside it.

It took you a moment of looking at the container and reading the labels on it to realise that it was hot pink hair dye.

“We’re putting this in Thatch's shampoo” the same wicked grin that was on his face when you agreed to help him springs back as he speaks and you feel insanely grateful that you're helping him instead of being on the receiving end.

Haruta turns and starts walking to the end of the hall where the shared bathroom of the commanders sits.

“Wont he notice that it's pink?” you question following after him with quick steps.

“He uses a cherry blossom shampoo Izou got him. It's the exact same color as this so he wouldn't notice until it's too late at least” Haruta replies giddily as he opens the door so fast he almost makes himself trip and you have to cover your mouth with your hand so you don’t laugh.

Stepping in behind him you scan your eyes over the bathroom. It's a lot more normal than you were expecting. It looks exactly like the other communal bathrooms on the ship except it's a lot more organised.

Well half of it was neatly organized and the other side looks like a hurricane was there with all the clothes, towels, and bottles of who knows what scattered everywhere but where they are actually meant to be.

Haruta walks over to the organized side and starts to dig in a cabinet searching for Thatches shampoo.

“Sooo why Thatch?” you ask as you walk up behind him after closing the door so no one would hear or see you two in here.

“Huh?” Haruta says, sounding a little surprised by your question and he pauses his rummaging to look back at you.

“Why are we pranking Thatch and not someone else?” You're not complaining, quite the opposite. You're still miffed at him for what he said earlier today.

“Oh we aren't only pranking Thatch” Haruta said with a laugh as he turns back and finally finds Thatch's shampoo “I have a list of people who we’re gonna get” though you couldn’t see his face anymore you can just hear his grin as he pried the lid off the bottle.

That fact surprises you more than it should have and you feel a little embarrassed for not realising that sooner. Haruta has pranked everyone on the crew at least once including you despite your short time here so it should have been obvious that he was going to use this party as a chance to prank as many people as he can.

“Hold this while I put the hair dye in” Haruta said as he practically shoved it into your hands almost making you drop it on the ground but thankfully you get a good hold on it before you do.

It takes less time than you were expecting to get as much of the hair dye into the bottle as you both could without it overflowing

Haruta passes you the lid and you quickly screw it on before returning it to its place in the cabinet that you realised at that moment was mainly filled with Izous skin care supplies.

Haruta’s grin from earlier is still plastered on his face as he clapped his hand onto your shoulder “alright who do you think we should go for next? Izou or Vista?”

“You want me to pick?” you ask caught off guard by his sudden question.

“Yeah I really can’t decide which one of them should be our next victim” he replies with a small laugh as he drops his hand from your shoulder.

You weren't used to people asking for your opinion so it took you a long moment to reply.

“I think…”

Chapter 2

“We should do Vista next” You reply a little hesitantly, still unsure if there was a right or wrong answer.

Haruta grin spreads so wide it looks like it hurts “Alright! Off to Vista's room we go!” he said as he practically skips to the door of the bathroom and throws it open.

The hall is still completely empty

Following after him you both only have to walk a short distance to Vistas door reaching it there is for some reason a mustache that looks just like Vistas painted right smack dab in the middle of it.

“Why is that there?” you question as you title your head and blink at the door extremely confused as to why something like that is on his door since Vista definitely wouldn't do that himself as much as he does love his mustache.

“I did that awhile ago with Rakuyo when we were bored and Vista didn’t care enough to wash it off and now it's been there so long that it would feel wrong if it got washed off now” he replies with a small shrug as he reaches for the door handle and pushes the door open.

You look down the hall one last time just to make sure no one is coming before stepping in after him and slowly shutting the door behind you so it wouldn't make any noise out of pure habit.

Vista's room looks exactly how you expected it to. There were a few of his old swords hung up on the wall for display, his desk that was placed right under the swords had stacks of books, many of them mainly being romance and thrillers. Almost everything in the room that had any color to it was either purple, magenta, or pink with some pops of yellow and blue and unsurprisingly his closet that was halfway open had so many different types and styles of top hats.

As you scan your eyes over the room, something sitting on his bed catches your eye and makes you walk over to it as Haruta walks in the opposite direction towards the desk. A strange feeling rises up in your chest as you pick up a teddy bear with a big top hat and a cute little suit that you had given him last month.

There was a small carnival on one of the smaller islands the crew stopped on and you had won this because it reminded you of Vista and you wanted to get it for him but you were too embarrassed to actually give it to him yourself so you just left it in the spot on the ship deep in the unused storage area he usually goes to train when he wants to be alone.

You had gone back after a few days to see if it was still there and it wasn’t so you thought he probably took it but you never thought that he would actually keep it on his bed.

“Hes been bragging about that since you gave it to him you know” Haruta said right next to your ear suddenly making you jump and throw the teddy bear back on the bed as he lets out a loud laugh at your reaction.

“All of us are a little jealous that he got something. Especially Thatch since he was convinced that he was your favorite” he said it so casually and matter of factly that it made your cheeks redden.

You still weren't used to the whole family aspect of the crew so to think any of them actually care what you think of them and are fighting over who is your favorite out of all of them makes you feel a strange sense of both happiness and embarrassment.

“What I- I never gave him anything I don't know what you’re talking about!” you sputter out defensively and pointlessly as you raise your arm to cover your face to hide the rapid reddening of your cheeks.

“But I'm being serious! Vista literally can’t stop talking about how happy he is because of it! And he wants to thank you but he wasn’t sure how you would react so he hasn’t” he says as he pats your head ruffling your hair.

“Yeah whatever not like I care” you mumble while swatting his hand away, you turn and shoot him a glare that's meant to deter him from continuing but all it does is make him laugh and walk back over to Vista's desk. Which you notice now has a few new things on top of it.

Huffing out an annoyed breath you follow after him.

Sitting on the desk there's a container of mustache gel, an unlabeled thing of some strange powder that you can smell from here, and a bottle with some liquid in it right next to the container of powder.

“What's up with this?” You ask, talking a lot more calmly and level toned now that you aren't being put on the spot with all the talk of them all caring about what you think of them.

“That” he says as he points to the bottle and container of powder “is bleach powder and a bottle of developer for it that we are going to mix with the mustache gel”

“Why wasn't the gel in the bathroom?”

“Rakuyo kept on stealing it so now Vista keeps it in here instead”

That makes you snort out a laugh as a ghost of a grin crosses your face. You’re not surprised in the slightest about that.

“Here you can mix that together just be careful not to get any on your hands” Haruta hums as he moves the container of powder and bottle There is also a small stick he also pushes to you that you assume is what you are going to be mixing it with.

There are small instructions on the bottle as to how much you're meant to put into the powder and you follow it as best as you can.

While you are working away at that Haruta moves over to the closet pulling out a small container of glitter that he starts to sprinkle into every pocket on every shirt Vista owns giggling mischievously to himself as he does so.

As you start mixing a question pops into your head “So are all the pranks we do going to be hair related?” you doubt that will be the case but still you think it's good to ask.

“Fuck no! Izou would kill us if we fucked with his hair” he says with a small nervous laugh like Izou was going to materialize from thin air at even the slightest mention of messing with his hair.

You just snicker under your breath and let a silence fall over the two of you as you both quietly work away on your separate tasks.

Right as you finish mixing the powder into a paste Haruta saunters back over while closing the cap of the glitter.

“Perfect!” Haruta practically snatches the container away from you as he pulls open the gel and pours the paste in.

The gel and the paste mix surprisingly well together and the strong smell of the bleach powder is completely muted by the surprisingly pungent smell of the gel.

After that Haruta closes the container as before carefully placing it back where it was originally.

“Izou now?” you ask as you start to walk over to the door while Haruta picks up the things he brought in.

“Yep! Just let me put this stuff back in my room”

Opening the door for him he practically skips through the door over to his room which happens to be right across from Vista’s.

He's in there for such a short time that you barely have time to shut the door before he's already back out and grabbing you by the arm, practically dragging you for a few moments before you get your footing again.

Him dragging you everywhere is going to get old very quickly.

Chapter 3

You had no clue where Haruta was dragging you for a majority of the walk since you still weren't fully acquainted with the layout of the ship. The fact almost all the halls looked exactly the same save for the ones leading to the kitchen and living quarters didn't help that fact much either, and Haruta for some reason you can't seem to understand wont tell you where your going no matter how many times you badger at him to tell you.

Though you don't have to wait much longer as Haruta comes to a sudden stop in front of a door making you smack into his back.

"Here we are"

Haruta opens the door that is concerningly squeaky causing you to wince and look down the hall to see if anyone is going to come around the corner to find out what the noise was

"Where is here exactly?" you ask after you were sure no one was coming and followed after him walking into a smallish room that for all you can tell is just an average storage room.

"Izou's perfume room" he hums running his hands over one of the boxes and flicking on the light.

"What?"

"Nah I'm joking" he giggles sticking his tongue out at you.

You huff rolling your eyes as your face flushes from embarrassment for believing him for a second "Your so annoying why am I even doing this with you." you mumble glaring at him which just makes him giggle more.

"It's just storage for mine, his, and Vista's things that can't fit in our rooms" he says as he pulls open the lid of one of the boxes "I think this is the one" he motions for you to come over.

From first glance there is nothing special in the box it just looked like some old clothes and trinkets that were all blatantly Haruta's though you didn't doubt that there was going to be a bunch of weird shit if you even did a little digging.

"you look through this one while I try to find a good perfume to use" he flips around on his heel basically scampering over to the left corner of the room and starts looking through the cabinets on the wall.

"You gonna tell me what I'm even looking for?" your still very much glaring at him as you stare at the back of his head.

"You'll know it when you see it" there's a weird pitch in his voice as he says that like he's trying his best to hold in a laugh.

"I don't like how you said that" you say as you turn back to the box and begin rummaging though. You disregard all the clothes onto the ground without a care for were they land or if they nock over anything. It's not like any of this stuff is yours anyway.

"No clue what you mean my dear" he says with faux innocence that makes you cringe and you almost want to stop what your doing from the sheer second hand embarrassment you feel.

"Call me that again and I'll throw something at your head" you threaten with a huff, picking up a book and placing it to the side just incase. There still is no sign of whatever he wants you to find and you are beginning to think he is simply just fucking with you forcing you to dig through his old stuff as he annoys you for his own entertainment.

"Oh how you wound me so! I'm simply trying to be a good brother and this is how you- OW!" he yells out clutching the back of his head as a bump begins to form from the book you

had chucked at him "I didn't even call you dear again why'd you hit me" he whines pouting at you making you roll your eyes turning back to the box.

"You were being too annoying"

"Yeah fair"

Now with him shutting his mouth for once you focus on trying to get the thing. There are like you had predicted a lot of weird shit in the box. A cat statue that had a slightly deformed face, a headless clown doll, nine diffrent plastic balls with faces drawn on them, and a really big magnet. What he used any of these things for was unknown to you. But god was he right that you would know what he was looking for when you found it. You had simply lifted up a clown hat trying to look under it when a small vile of something fell out and were hit by the nastiest smell you have ever had hit your nostrils.

"What the fuck!" you yell covering your face with your hands trying to block out the smell.

"oh you found it! prefect timing to, I just found the perfume Izou always uses during parties" you look towards him and are met with the sight of him already covering his face with his shirt with one hand and holding the perfume in the other.

You feel your eyes burning from the pure rankness coming from the box as you scoot across the ground attempting to get as far away from it s you can "Why didn't you warn me asshole" you hiss as you blink rapidly trying to get the sting out.

"You threw a book at my head, I think this is equal penance. And it's not like I'm not suffering too" He reaches the box and you hear him take a deep breath before as quickly as he could, letting go of his shirt, picking up the vile of whatever that is, opening it, putting a drop of it into the already open perfume bottle, and closing it as quick as he could before dropping it back in and burying it under all of the clothes and other things you had taken out and closing the box with a jagged release of his breath not being able to hold it any longer.

"Why did it smell so bad, it wasn't even open" you ask exasperatedly as you stare at him still blinking away the pain in your eyes.

"No clue. I asked the guy I bought it from the same thing and he just smiled at me." he shrugs twisting the cap of the perfume on. "but it was worth it right?" he ask as he walk back over to the cabinets and places it back were he got it.

"No it really wasn't"

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