

~This interaction takes place three years before their current timeline and four years into Taishiro and Eva dating. ~

“Everyone’s story’s different. I’m only 25 and I have such a long story already. Are you sure you want to know my story?” I asked rolling over in bed to look at Taishiro. He placed his large hand on my hip. It was warm and comforting, “I want to know everything about you.” He said staring at me, his gold eyes focused on my face studying it. “Alright you asked for this.” I said. “I was born in a small farm town in Mexico but I was taken from my parents at age three by Hector Ortiz. He was the most powerful drug lord in Mexico, he was a mean bastard” I snorted. “But why did he take you away from your parents?” Tai asked, now rubbing his large hand in a circle on my hip. I felt safe, yet very exposed. This large hunk of a man who was literally nine times my size has dedicated his life to saving and protecting people while I.. I’ve hurt people. “He took me because of my quirk.” “But you were three, how would he know what your quirk was and why would that matter?” He sounded a little annoyed. “Well you know one side of my quirk but there’s another side to it. Have you ever wondered why I’m called the Banshee?” “Because of your scream?” He answered looking confused. “Well yes but do you know what a banshee is?” Taishiro gave me a blank stare, “A Banshee, also known as The wailing women in Celtic mythology is a harbinger of death. They scream when someone is near to death.” “That still doesn’t answer why he would take you from your parents,” Tai said. “Every job has a patron saint. Cops have saint jude, doctors have Raphael the Archangel. But if you're a drug dealer or a killer, who do you pray to?” “The saint of death” Tai said under his breath “Santa Muerte” I said putting my hand up to his face brushing his bangs out of the way. “But you’re not the saint of death or Santa whatever you just said are you?” “No” I laughed, smiling at him, “But I can hear the dead. Think about it, what’s the best way to avoid death? Getting your hands on someone who can hear the dead.” I said looking for his reaction to this but nothing changed. He was still looking at me with soft loving eyes. “So you can talk to the dead?” He asked. “No, I just have voices in my head. They aren’t always there, thank god but sometimes they are just a couple sounds and words but other times it’s just constant.” “ A banshee screams for three reasons. One: To protect themselves and others. Two: To indicate that someone is near to death or has died. And the third reason is to silence the voices.” I said counting off the reasons on my hand. “That still doesn’t answer how he knew that you would be a banshee.” Tai said. “Ay well that’s where my Papi comes in. He found me. He is also a harbinger of death.” “He’s also a banshee?!” Tai yelled. “Aha no no only women can be banshees he was a hellhound. And hellhounds can find banshees.” I said now smiling. “Hector only wanted me for my quirk so he entrusted his fifteen year old son to raising me. Esteban Ortiz, my papi. He loved me more than anything. He tried so hard to give me as normal of a childhood he could. But he could completely protect me.” I paused knowing what was coming next and bracing myself for Taishiro’s reaction. “I was beat, a lot. I was trained to be the most deadly thing in the cartel.” I watched as Taishiro’s face twisted into a scowl. He hated the thought of someone hurting me. “Ector was quirkless so he knew how to use someone else’s quirk against them and he taught me that. I learned how to endure torture and entarigation. How to fight, how to survive.” I said. “I ran raids, drug deals and drug runs. Fought in turf wars. I’ve killed many people, none of them were innocent though. They were all other bad guys, drug dealers.” “That was my life, well most of it. Outside of that my papi and his mother tried giving me as normal a life as possible. My

Abuela taught me how to cook, how to clean, how to make clothes and always saying to me 'mi hermosa nina' heh" Tai gave me a confused look "It means 'my beautiful girl'." I smiled. "Well she's right about that" He laughed lunging on top of me hugging me and kissing my neck "Ahaha Tai that tickles" I laughed trying to push him off but failing "My beautiful girl." He whispered and planted a soft kiss on my lips. "May I continue with my story now?" I asked as he rolled off of me and started to get out of bed. "I was kind of happy, I had a quince but then at 17 my Tia returned home. She wanted Hector's position as drug lord and as good little soldiers papi and I protected him but she got to papi. He lost control and started attacking me." I said rubbing my forearms that were covered in scars. "So that's how you got those?" Tai asked, poking his head out of the bathroom with a toothbrush in his mouth. "A hellhound yes. That was no longer my papi but he managed to say to me "go mi hija, run!" I managed to get away but he.. his sister murdered him." I said feeling the anger boil up inside and unconsciously digging my nails into the palm of my hand drawing a little blood. "Baby cakes" I looked up and saw Taishiro coming towards me with a box of bandaids. As he put some bandaids on my hands he asked "then you came to japan right? Looking for her?" Tai said, taking my hand and leading me into the kitchen "Uh not quite, I didn't come to Japan until I was 21. After that I was put in charge of the cartel. I was as feared and powerful as my grandfather who retired to the house I grew up in in the countryside. For about two years I was in control until I was traded to the Mafia." I said sitting at the kitchen counter "So wait you were in the cartel and the mafia?" Tai asked, looking shocked. "Uh yea I worked there. And got out of the drug trade thank god. The mafia is so much more classy than the cartel." I laughed "It took some adjusting but I did it and thrived I was mainly a guard dog. You know me when it comes to fights. I was living but that's when I met Vincent." "Oh an ex boyfriend?" "Uh ah more like an ex abuser." I said looking down at the counter. I heard Tai slam his hands down on the counter "Uh but that's another story. Then at 21 I heard whispers that my aunt had surfaced in Japan and so I came here. I was so blinded by rage I got sloppy and got caught by the pro heros here. But they were also sloppy. Everyone knows that the weakest point is in transit so I took four down and got away." "Wait, I didn't know you took down four pro hero's!!" Tai said turning around clearly still mad at the thought of someone abusing me but he put a smile on his face and continued on. "The i decided hey let's try and make this jump and that's how i ended up in that dumpster" "Ah I know this part of the story when an amazingly handsome hero came to your rescue" Tai said boasting "uhagghcht" I said sticking my finger towards my mouth simulating a gagging sound. "Oh you want to hear a gagging sound!" Tai said putting his coffee down "Oh no no no stay back!" I yelled through laughs. "Oh no get your ass back here!" He yelled chasing after me. "I'm going to be laAAHHTT!!"