

On My Own: A Lonely Angel

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Submitted: January 17, 2007

Updated: March 6, 2007

This is just a basi story, i guess. I hope this one is better! C=

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1 - >>Chap.1- The Lonely Angel

Chap.1- The Lonely Angel

The young 12 year-old angel sat crying in the small corner of the cramped room. Her brown hair tangled from stress. She knew no one could find her here, because it was her hiding place, a small section set aside from the rest of the monstrous school. The angel was Mirelle, daughter of the dead legend, Anthony. You never would have thought that a person who was surrounded by people so often, would feel so terribly alone. Mirelle had lost her father at the early age of four, left alone with her grieving mother who had later committed suicide herself.

Although Mirelle felt so alone, she had three good friends. They were her fellow angel-cadets, Alicia, Hinata, and Midori. She also saw the good points of her life, being highly-regarded by the royalty of heaven. Any first timer in heaven would be blinded at first because almost everything in this world is the brightest white you've ever seen.

Mirelle and her friends attended Suki's Angel Academy there. The uniform for girls was the regular blue-and-white sailor uniform, the skirts ending just above the knees, where the white knee-high socks began. Every girl wore a red rose that was tied to their socks with a navy blue bow.

The guys wore a dark blue shirt and dark blue pants, along with a short white tie to match their three other angel partners. There were groups of five including the sensei, a full-fledged angel. Girls and boys were separated during the school year, and the only time they were able to do anything together was at lunch and at the end of the year during angel exams.

"Mirelle? Mirelle, are you in there?" came a voice from outside, no doubt Mirelle's sensei, Karumi. Mirelle was thrown off guard, wondering how her sensei who barely knew her that well, would know about her hiding place. She kept quiet in hopes that Karumi-sensei would leave, without success. Karumi pounded on door, the hinges almost knocked out of the thin wall.

Mirelle knew that her sensei wouldn't stop until she busted down the door to check the room. She stood up shakily, and stumbled her way to the door. She opened it just as the door burst off the wall. Mirelle clung to the door, hoping she wouldn't be discovered of crying by her ever so cheerful teacher.

"Mirelle! We've been looking everywhere for you!" Karumi exclaimed with a relieved smile. "Why were you in here?" The sensei noticed a slight snuffle coming from the other side of the door blocking her view from the girl. She snatched the light door from the grasp of the 12 year-old, revealing a teary-eyed Mirelle.

"Oh... are you ok?" Karumi asked softly, bending down to Mirelle's level. "Hey, its alright, come on. We'll even get some ramen after practice." Again, a small snuffle. The sensei frowned and stood up straight. "Ok, you need to cheer up."

"G-gomenasai..." Mirelle managed to get out, rubbing her wet eyes. Karumi grabbed Mirelle's hand

and started to drag the young girl back out to the main hallway.

“I hear there’s a new transfer student coming today! It’s a guy, but you can still meet him a lunch, eh?” Karumi said, trying to lighten the mood. It seemed to have worked, because Mirelle had a small smile on her face.

“That’s better,” the older woman whispered.

Thanks if you read it!! (and made it this far)
Please review with any suggestions on making this better. C=
--NO reviews equals NO update--

2 - >>Chap.2- Mirelle vs. Alicia!

Chap. 2- Mirelle vs. Alicia!

During that days practice, Mirelle had still yet to perform a proper healing spell. She had never been good at spells of any kind, even though she was the daughter of Legend Anthony who had been the best magician of his time.

“Hikaido-morto!” Mirelle yelled out the lightning spell. Still, she only managed a tiny spark to emit from her palms. She sighed and gathered more energy to try again. Two of her teammates, Alicia and Midori, were sitting off to the side while Hinata and Karumi-sensei were off buying some weapons that the team would need for drills.

“Awwww, come on Mirelle! How long will it take you?!” Alicia moaned. She was obviously annoyed.

“That isn’t going to help, you know,” Midori told Alicia sternly. “She’s trying her hardest, and just because Mirelle isn’t the greatest in the world-”

“Greatest?! Come on, it isn’t even lunch yet and Mirelle is already starting to run out of energy,” Alcia said. Mirelle couldn’t help but lose concentration to Alicia’s comment. She broke stance and pointed angrily at Alicia.

“Fine then! Call me what you want, talk about me however you like, but just because I’m no good at spells doesn’t mean I couldn’t beat you with weapons!” Mirelle screamed. Then, Karumi stepped out from around the corner with Hinata, carrying a couple of bags full of human-shaped targets and new weaponry.

“Hey, you guys! Stop fighting and come help with these bags. We at least need to get in a few sparring rounds before the bell rings for lunch!” the sensei called out. The three students hurried to help out the bag-holders.

When everything was put away and the boundary lines were drawn with white chalk in the grass, Karumi sat down to figure the pairs that would fight. “Ok, we’ll be having a match be between Midori and Hinata first, then a match with Mirelle and Alicia second.” The woman noticed a ‘perfect’ being formed on the lips of Mirelle and Alicia. She shook it off, thinking it was nothing.

Hinata and Midori both stepped into the small box, taking fighting stances. Karumi began the fight with a wave of her hand and spells were being uttered on both sides within seconds. Zap! Zap! Both were hit, but Hinata recovered faster and threw a dagger and a couple of shuriken at Midori, pinning her to the wall.

“Winning this match, we have Hinata!” the sensei exclaimed. Hinata quickly rushed to the wall to help Midori down and retrieve her used weapons. “Next, Mirelle and Alicia. Please step up.” The two girls stepped into the small box eagerly like the pair before them. Again, the sensei began the match with a wave of her hand.

Mirelle was quick with her daggers and threw them at Alicia. Alicia dodged the daggers as fast as she could, still getting a small cut on her leg. She muttered the lightning spell and an immediate bolt of lightning was emitted from her palms. It hit Mirelle straight on, she was almost blasted out of the box when she whipped out two daggers and dug them into the ground to hold on.

“Grrrrr...HIKAI DO-MORTO!!!” Alicia yelled. This time, a huge bolt of lightning was emitted and the daggers weren’t enough. Mirelle couldn’t dodge fast enough and was thrown to the wall, which cracked immediately. Mirelle’s vision went black to the lunch bell sounding, and sensei rushing over screaming her name...

Well, even though only one person commented, I thought I would update for her. She likes it and I hope more people do too! (even if they dont comment)

3 - >>Chap. 3- Recovery Room

Chap. 3

Mirelle opened her eyes slowly to a blinding white ceiling. She tried to speak but must have lost her voice from the hit to the wall because a raspy sound was all that came out. She heard movement to her right and turned. Sensei, Midori, and Hinata were all watching her intently. She moved her fingers, then her hand, and waved at them. Relieved looks spread across their faces.

“Mirelle!” Hinata said. She came over followed by the other two. The three erupted in questions like “How do you feel?” and “Hungry yet?”. She laughed and tried to answer all the questions at once. They talked so long that Midori went to grab some ramen for the group.

“Ano, if you don’t mind me asking, what happened to Alicia?” Mirelle asked nervously. She had expected to see Alicia come barging in any second once she woke up. Saying sorry, then laughing when Mirelle forgave her. Hinata and Karumi-sensei had disgusted looks on their faces.

“She was taken to the principal’s office to get a lecture and a punishment,” Karumi said.

“Yeah, I think it was something like a month’s worth of “special” tutoring by the principal herself!” Hinata added.

“Oh... I didn’t want that to happen. All it was was a silly argument...,” Mirelle trailed off. She had a choking feeling in her throat. It was just a silly argument. She never would have thought that Alicia would take it so far. And a month without the team a day before midterm exams?

“Its not your fault, she simply took it too far and got a suitable punishment for it” Karumi replied to Mirelle.

“Hai, sensei,” Mirelle whispered loud enough for the woman to hear.

“Well, on a brighter note, I met that new boy!” Hinata cheered. “His name is Arai, he told me to tell you that he hoped you felt better!” Hinata had a big smile on her face.

“But he doesn’t even know me,” Mirelle replied.

“That’s the cool part. I guess he’s in the same group as Idate, Haru, and Tomuro!” Hinata had hearts in her eyes. Hinata had a huge crush on the super-cool Tomuro. He was nice, strong, and smart. The “perfect guy!” Hinata would say. The door opened and Midori came in with steaming bowls of ramen and some tamasaburo.

“Lunch is served!” Midori exclaimed, basking happily in the steam from the bowls. After ramen, tamasaburo, and chopsticks were passed around, everyone dug in. Slurping sounds filled the room, along with people trying to talk through mouthfuls of the delicious ramen.

After everything was cleaned up and thrown away, the group left the room to check Mirelle out of the infirmary and get down to the grounds to take a walk around campus, as the school day was over in a few minutes.

“Tomorrow, I want everyone here bright and early so we can get few study hours in. Say, about 4:00 am,” Karumi announced. The three angels-in-training nodded.

When the bell rang, everyone took off. Mirelle ran home, excited about the following day. She went to bed that night, sure as ever that she could, and would, pass.

Hehe, well, for those he need a japanese vocabulary check for this chapter:

Ano- Um; Ah; Uhh

Hai- Yes; Sure

Tamasaburo is those dumpling-shaped things on the stick, Anko eats them. Everbody should know what ramen is. (naruto: its like, the tastiest thing!)

Thanx to all who have commented so far! (only, like, two people)

Until next time!

4 - >>Chap. 4- The New Guy~ Arai

Chap. 4

Mirelle woke up bright and early the next morning to her ever-so-annoying alarm clock. She got out of bed, turning on music like she usually did in the mornings to wake up. (in my story, heaven is almost modern-day 'cause Mirelle has a CD player and stereo system) She got dressed and ate breakfast, the morning routine. *'Today is special though, today has to be the day I pass the midterms!* , Mirelle thought while locking her small apartment behind her on the way out.

"I can do this. I can do this!" Mirelle said to herself punching the air, drawing the attention of the nearby business owners preparing to open. She made it to the training grounds first with time to spare, so she decided to walk around the grounds for a bit.

This kind of time was Mirelle's favorite. Where she could be alone and be herself, the only thing she noticed being the gentle winds that often graced her beautiful home. Her shoes made small crackles on the autumn leaves that had fallen to the grass.

"I wonder if sensei or anyone else has arrived yet?" she whispered to herself, picking up her pace to get to the front of the school faster. (hey, its big!) Mirelle ended up sprinting to the front, she never noticed how big the school was even in previous walks. Heavily panting she made her way to the steps of the large school, leaning on one of the walls next to the steps.

"Hello," came a boy's voice from behind her. Mirelle turned around startled to see a VERY cute... no, handsome boy. He looked about Mirelle's age if not a little older. This boy had black hair that was streaked with red and semi-spiked, and wore brown shorts with a white shirt. (you know you want it *wink*)

"Uh... hi," Mirelle replied, still leaning against the wall. The guy didn't bother to ask as he took the seat next to her, turning to the stunned girl after a few seconds with a bright smile.

"My name is Arai! I'm the new guy!" he said. Mirelle couldn't help but notice how cheery, rhymy, and everything close to those things he was. A silence had swept over the two, Arai still smiling brightly in Mirelle's direction.

"So, ummmm... how do you like the school so far, Arai-san?" Mirelle asked quietly. The smile was replaced with a serious expression. Arai looked away across the ground deep in thought.

"Well, what I like most is...", Arai began. He shifted his weight against the wall slightly to get more comfortable. "I like the trees, the school, you, my team, lunch, you, the grass, the view from the clock tower window, you, and a lot of other things!" Arai wore his 'ear-to-ear' smile again.

"Um, did you say... me?" Mirelle asked even quieter than before. A slight blush had crept its way up her cheeks as she glanced back at the boy with the cheery smile. Arai looked away again out across the

grounds. Mirelle looked too and saw Hinata and Midori walking through the gates talking happily about the day to come.

“I’m sorry but I must take my leave and join my teammates. It was very nice to see you and talk,” Mirelle said cheerily standing up and making her way down the steps, glancing back once at Arai only to see him studying her intently with his most serious face she had seen.

Mirelle shook this off and made her way to her teammates just as sensei came walking into the grounds as well.

The day went by quickly with no other major events other than testing. The students were told that the testing would be split into separate sections: written, physical, spells, and weapons. So the first day was written and physical.

“I think I barely passed the physical section...,” Mirelle said to Midori while they walked through the crowd trying to get out and home to prepare for the next day of testing which would be tougher by far.

“Awe, don’t worry Mirelle! I probably failed the written!” Midori laughed reassuringly.

“I guess... Would you like to come over and practice with me?” Mirelle asked. Midori thought about it for a minute.

“Sure! Let me go home to out my things away, and I’ll be over around 5pm ok?” Midori replied cheerfully. When the two came to the roads that branched out from each other, Midori took the left waving bye to Mirelle who took the right road.

“See you in a few hours!” Midori yelled back, still walking home.

“I cant wait...,” Mirelle whispered, a small smile spreading across her face. A tap on her shoulder made her turn around to someone she didn’t expect to see there of all places...

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**Hehe, I left a cliffhanger! Just for you! LOLZ**

**Well, fourth done, I hope you liked it. I hope you can guess who it is. (my readers are quite smart ^^\*)**

**Is it just me or was Arai a little too cheery and then he went real serious. I had problems with describing him and his attitude. (darn you writers' block!!)**

**R&R please!**

## 5 - >>Chap. 5- Definately Strange Encounter = WEIRDO

**A/N: I hope this is good. I started and finished this very funny chapter just today! wahoo!! FYI to my favorite readers: I am going on vacation! I wont be back for a few days. (like, Monday) I'll update my other story too for you guys before I have to leave. I may be able to get on to talk to everybody though!! (is that an upside???)**

### Chap. 5

When Mirelle turned around, she was surprised to see cheery Arai grinning back at her. "Hi there!" Arai said. Mirelle was still shocked so she just stood there. He noticed this and his smile went away to be replaced by a small frown. "Is something wrong?" he asked.

"Huh? Oh, no! Sorry, you just surprised me is all," Mirelle replied back. She took a deep breath. "Well, if you don't mind, I need to get home, I'm having company over later." Mirelle had turned around about to leave when her hand was tugged at and Arai appeared beside her... still holding her hand.

"Then I'll just walk you home!" Arai declared and started leading the way down the small road. He was STILL holding her hand which annoyed the heck out of Mirelle. *'Well, this guy's definitely one for the record books,'* Mirelle thought, growing more and more impatient with Arai's actions. He had started to hum and swing his free arm], which was even stranger for a GUY.

"Um, Arai-san? May I have my hand back?" Mirelle asked irritated. Arai stopped his humming and abruptly stopped walking as well, feeling Mirelle slam into his back. When he turned to face her, Mirelle had a hand to her forehead, which she quickly removed.

"Ano, Mirelle-chan," he began with a cheery smile, then he turned completely serious. "...Nope." This shocked Mirelle so much her jaw dropped. Arai turned back around beginning to walk again, and looked around the street they had come to, waving at random people who hesitantly waved back with 'is-he-weird-or-what?' faces.

"Your probably going to ask me why, right? Well, because I'm walking you home and if I let you go, you might get kidnapped or hurt. Also, we can count this as our first date! Yay!" Arai declared even louder. Mirelle's whole face was red from shock and anger. Her small house with its even smaller yard came into view and she snatched her hand away in one last 'all-or-nothing' action.

"THIS IS NOT, I REPEAT, **NOT** OUR FIRST DATE!!!" Mirelle yelled angrily at the seemingly oblivious Arai. With a few deep breaths, Mirelle gained her calm composure. "This is goodbye Arai-san," Mirelle spat,(no, she didn't really spit) walking to her door. Had she looked back, she'd have seen the cheery smile of Arai that usually shone brightly was gone, to be replaced by the same serious stare from that morning.

"Looks my operation to get Relle-chan (mirelle) to love me is in action!" Arai said before running off happily. Mirelle's house door slammed shut, sending a few nearby birds flying from their seats in the

tree that hovered over her house.

Oo00o0

Mirelle had slammed the door shut and hurried to the window to watch him, and watched intently as Arai talked to himself with an ecstatic expression and run off down the road. *'What a weird guy,'* Mirelle thought, sinking to the floor. She closed her eyes, trying to rest after the long day.

Eventually (10 minutes tops), she opened her eyes again, noticing the time was 4:45 pm, deciding she better get ready for Midori to come over.

"She'll probably bring Hinata over too, she usually does," Mirelle said. She rose and walked up the stairs to her bedroom. There she got out of her school clothes and into more comfortable clothes that were perfect for combat practice.

A couple knocks at the door snapped Mirelle back to reality as she put her boots on and hurried down the stairs and to the door. She opened it to see a smiling Midori and Hinata. *'Thought so,'* Mirelle thought to herself. Welcoming Hinata and Midori in she went to get her weapons.

"Come on Mirelle! We'll practice in the backyard!" Midori announced and Mirelle nodded in agreement. The three teenagers strolled to the backyard which was a huge field dotted with small trees. It was perfect for the close and far combat practice they would need for the next day.

"Lets get started then!" Hinata yelled excitedly. She went and started warming up with a few punches and kicks to a poor beech tree. Midori and Mirelle sweat dropped and went to their separate trees as well, landing combo attacks and other things.

Mirelle spent only 2 minutes practicing the combos, and went straight to the spells. After about 45 minutes, she had mastered the lightning, fire, and weapon-control spells. As proud as Mirelle was of herself, she knew she had to get the Shadow Clone and Weapon Transformation spells down.

"Agh! I'm hungry!" Midori claimed 30 seconds later, dramatically collapsing to the grass beside her oak tree which was scarred and burnt. Hinata followed suit with an added "AGH!!!", collapsing next to her nearly destroyed beech tree, almost getting stabbed by the many kunai and shuriken that were scattered everywhere. Amazingly, she landed completely unscathed.

"Ok, ok," Mirelle laughed.

They all hurried to a ramen shop on the main road and ate until they were going to fall off the chairs. After the girls had made it back to Mirelle's house, Midori, Hinata, and Mirelle fell instantly asleep the instant they touched the carpet in the living room.

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So, ummmm, yea. I want Arai to be the dude with a definite "thing" for Mirelle(obviously) I liked how this chappie turned out with the whole Arai thang, and then the very very small training session. Overall, a comfortable chapter. I figured out where Mirelle's journeys and testing will take her!!!

Muwahaaaaaa!! Review please!

6 - >>Chap. 6- The Final Piece of Exam Pie

A/N: Okay, prepare yourselves for a very long read! I figured since I was gone, this will be a 'Hey-I'm-Back!' present to you! I'm including Alicia in this one, to explain why she was a you-know-what in the second chapter. Hey, she's Mirelle's friend! (see chapter one) Anyways, Read & Review!!

Chap. 6

Everybody woke up early that morning, Midori and Hinata rushing off having not planned a sleepover. Mirelle got dressed and made her breakfast, eating it quickly and gathering all her weapons she would need for that day. After searching every corner and finding all of her weapon arsenal, she locked her door and shoved her key inside her pocket.

Today all the students had to wear their combat clothes, or at least something they could fight in. Mirelle had used her first battling outfit to its full extent the day before, so she had prepared a backup for that day.

Her new clothing were all passed down from her own parents who had saved them for a day such as that. The shirt was fishnet, and the sleeves reached to the middle of her elbow. Over that was a midnight blue strapless tank top, with the symbol of her family: a white almond blossom with a shuriken in the center.

As for pants, Mirelle wore black spandex shorts that stopped just before her knees, with her kunai and shuriken holsters tied to her right leg with bandaging. (y'know, like the ninjas be wearin') Along with special combat boots that went high enough for her to hide a 6-inch dagger in each. Yep, she was the weapons queen. (like TenTen kind of)

Mirelle was earlier than her teammates like the day before. Mirelle was ready to take a walk around the school, but remembering what had happened the morning before with the Arai guy, decided otherwise and just went to the training grounds for her team.

When Mirelle got there, she was surprised to see Alicia leaning against a target post with her head tucked in her arms. *'She looks so sad...'* Mirelle thought to herself. She clenched and unclenched her fists, debating what to do. *'She did send me to the infirmary...but it was a match! We were both going all out! That could make it anyone's fault.'* Still unsure of what she was doing, Mirelle started her way towards Alicia.

Mirelle halted right in front of Alicia, looking down at the girl in front of her. Mirelle was confused, she should hate Alicia, but no, Mirelle felt sorry for her. Feeling sad for herself, Mirelle sat down next to Alicia, hoping that just her presence might lighten the gloomy mood. (such a nice girl...)

"What do you want?" Alicia asked quietly, appearing from her arms. Mirelle looked at Alicia, giving off a sad smile. Alicia tucked her head back into her arms, Mirelle looking away up at the clouds, trying to

figure out what to say.

“Is learning from the principle really that bad?” Mirelle asked. Alicia shifted beside her uncomfortably.

“No, its not...” Alicia replied. Mirelle looked at her again.

“Then what’s wrong?” She continued to ask.

“My parents have been getting into fights, and its getting worse...,” Alicia whispered. “That’s why I’ve been so mean lately...,” she trailed off. Mirelle thought about it for a few minutes, deciding it made sense. Two fighting parents really only affect their child, which would be why Alicia would get so mad, taking her sad frustrations out on other people.

“You shouldn’t take out your frustrations on other people, you know. Especially those who are your friends,” Mirelle told her. Alicia nodded her head. “Maybe your parents don’t understand how much they’re affecting you with their arguments. I’m sure if they knew, they would try and solve things in the adult way,” Mirelle continued.

“Yea...,” Mirelle heard Alicia whisper. Mirelle smiled and stood up. Alicia raised her head, staring at the hand in front of her. She reluctantly took it, standing up herself. Seeing Mirelle smiling at her, she returned the smile. “Thanks Mirelle.” With that, Alicia ran off towards the school.

“Huh... Everybody is probably arriving anyway,” Mirelle said. She walked towards the school as well. She saw her team gathering around the bottom of the stairs, Hinata and Midori greeting Karumi-sensei with smiles.

“Relle-chan! Boy do you look hot today!” came an ecstatic voice behind Mirelle. She turned and saw Arai waving at her light speed, he was walking towards her. Mirelle practically ran to her teammates, not wanting to be caught in another strange conversation with the boy. When she turned to look at him, his expression was disappointed. He trudged back to his own team rather slowly, like he was waiting for Mirelle to call him over.

“Phew...” Mirelle sighed, sitting down next to Hinata who was immersed in a conversation with Midori. That day sure would be long.

“So, Mirelle!” Karumi called, jolting Mirelle back to her senses.

“Y-yes?” she asked. Karumi looked at her knowingly, which confused Mirelle more. “What?”

“I heard that new guy calling you ‘Relle-chan’. AND, his oh-so-lovely comment. Something going on...?” Karumi asked slyly. This caught Mirelle’s other two teammate’s attention, and they stared at her, their eyes almost ordering Mirelle to spill.

“NO! NEVER!!!” Mirelle yelled in response. Her face was red, which didn’t help her out. Karumi shrugged. Midori and Hinata still gazed intently at Mirelle, occasionally shifting their stare to Arai who was chatting happily with Tomuro. (see chapter 3) The others, Haru and Idate, practicing their aim. “Yea, whatever,” Midori pitched in, saying it sarcastically. Hinata just giggled. (that word is so weird!)

Mirelle changed to an even darker shade of red, and turned away from her team. Eventually, she resumed the normal skin color.

The bell rang and Mirelle and her team went upstairs, the girls talking nervously. Karumi pitched in a few words, reassuring them to shake it off and give it their all and it would seem easy as pie. The girls gulped at the somewhat 'evil' grin they were receiving from their sensei.

The day flew by, and before you knew it, the Karumi team was bruised and scarred. The teams were given a fifteen minute break, in which to prepare for the last part of the exams-- freestyle, no rules, flat-out battle against someone.

Mirelle's team was lucky enough that Midori had remembered to bring some of the jars of paste, made by her mom with all kinds of medical herbs.

"It says to apply it to the wounds and let some air get to it for five minutes. After the five minutes the wounds should be healed and gone," Midori read the instructions her mom had given her. Everyone immediately started to apply the 'magic' paste to their wounds, cringing when it stung for a moment.

After applying the 'magic' paste to all their wounds, the girls drank water and talked about the final section of the exams for the five minutes. The time went by and each girl was amazed to see their skin as smooth as ever, not a scratch to be found. Mirelle, Hinata, and Midori all thanked the gods that it had worked.

"Fifteen minute break is over! Get your weapons and meet down at the field!" came a loud voice over the intercom. (told you, somewhat modern) The Karumi team got their stuff and walked to the field where a giant stadium had been set up.

The stadium had golden flags with the school symbol, an eagle, in white. The stadium's walls, stairs, and most of the floors were white, while the seats were a shiny gold.

Once all the students and their teachers were assembled, a grumpy-looking old lady walked onstage. Yep, here was the principle in all her wrinkly glory, wearing a frilly dress and white shoes.

"OKAY! Prepare yourselves! This will not be easy!" she shouted. "We'll announce the pairings for each fight once the previous is over. There will be matches with girls against boys! Each battle has no rules, so fight to your full extent. If the referee sees it necessary, he can step in and stop the match, or you can forfeit if you know you can't win. Don't keep on fighting if you know you can't win!" the principle warned.

"Now, I'll hand it off to my advisor to tell the first round pairing!" Quickly, she stepped back and another woman stepped up, a chart in hand.

"Tomuro Nagaki, and..." she looked down to check. "... Hachi Robi!" she announced. Hinata had held her breath, hoping she wouldn't have to fight her crush. Releasing it, she beamed and began cheering for Tomuro as people started to file into the stands.

Tomuro's battle went quickly, and as expected, he won. The battles after that passed in a blur, and Mirelle heard Hinata's name being called, along with a person named "Ami Yashuru". Hinata's eyes

were ablaze as she ran confidently down to the field in her fishnets and spandex shorts. (if you've ever seen a picture of Sakura in fishnets, that's what it looks like)

"What's with her?" Mirelle asked.

"Ami Yashuru also has a crush on Tomuro, so they've declared each other rivals for Tomuro's love. Poor Tomuro, doesn't even know what's going on..."Midori informed her. Mirelle sighed and watched as Hinata did a quick combo with two kunai and pinned Ami to the ground, claiming her the winner.

They cheered and a few more battles past, as well as Midori's. She won too, though, unlike Hinata, said she hadn't done that well, which was a complete lie. She had used a stunning performance of spells, creating clones of her shuriken as well as herself! And finally, Mirelle's battle came third-to-last, against someone named "Maki Tomuri".

Mirelle hopped onto the field, meeting her opponent. Maki was a girl built, for the most part, like a guy. Broad shoulders and muscled legs and arms. Mirelle felt scared a little bit, but gained her confidence, hearing Hinata's loud voice cheering her on.

"Ready?" the referee asked. Both girls nodded their heads. "Alrighty then, get ready, and.... GO!!" he yelled, quickly jumping out of the way.

The first thought running through Mirelle's head before the sparring began? *'This... is going to take awhile...'*

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Okay, so yea. Hope you liked it! Was it too long?? (i knew it...)

Thanks if you got to the end of this chappie. I was bored on the drive home.

Thanks and review if you want! C=