

The Transfigurator

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There is only ever one transfigurator alive at one time, a new one born right when the old one dies.

Amaria

Midesha, a 16 year old witch attending Trisha Academy for young witchs, is the transfigurator of 2005.

Training her powers for good, she ca

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Chapter 1 - Chapter One: The Transfigurator of 2005.	2
Chapter 2 - Chapter Two: The Demonic Appearance and the Mistim	9
Chapter 3 - Chapter Three: The chibi Rei and Secrets Revealed	14

1 - Chapter One: The Transfigurator of 2005.

Quick Authors note: hey people, here's the story. It's going to be a bit different, but please give it a chance.

Disclaimer: I do not own any characters originally from beyblade. Amaria, Raven, and any other original characters belong to me, as does the plot of this story.

XxXxXxXxXxXxXx means flashback

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX means scene switch or time skip

present

flashback

premonition

The Transfigurator

The Transfigurator, oh, what a story. Many myths have been passed about the Transfigurator, not a person in the world of magic not knowing what the term meant.

A favorite bed time story for children of all ages, of all time periods, of all nationalities and races.

The legend itself is ancient, and not truly a legend, as it is truth.

The first Transfigurator showed herself in ancient China, a true enigma to the leaders of the country.

She could transform things into other things, water into fire, rock into wood, paper into flowers.

People into animals.

Her most valued power, was that to transform herself and others, in different ways. She could change into an animal, she could make someone younger, or older.

And she would never use them for evil.

Legend has it, that when one transfigurator dies, another is born at the exact same moment.

And the cycle continues today.

And so, our story begins, with a girl named Amaria, who's life is about to be turned upside

down.

Chapter One: The Transfigurator of 2005.

Trisha academy for young witches stood proud and tall over the tops of the other buildings surrounding it in down-town Hong-Kong. It's white walls gleamed like diamonds in the afternoon sunlight, every window and door perfectly clean. The grounds were perfect as ever, the hedges trimmed, the flower gardens blooming beautifully with flora of every variety, the grass green and soft. The animals that made their homes in the gardens were either sleeping or roaming around peacefully, the few phoenixes that had made their home in one of the school's willow trees cooing softly to each other from between trees.

Students could be seen wandering the hallways or through the garden, the girls all wearing the same uniform, though some in different colors. Those in the magics program wore a teal colored top, while those in the non-magics program wore a magenta top. Classes had just ended for the way, and now, the students were free to do what they liked, whether it be finish their homework, hang out with their friends, or meet up with some guys from the Bey School across town, work was the last thing on these girls minds.

Well, except for one girl.

"Desante Lumious!"

"Again!"

"Desante Lumious!"

"Again!"

"Desante Lumious!"

"Amaria! Your saying it wrong!"

"Then how am I supposed to say it??"

"**Dezantae Lumeious!**"

"But that's what I've been saying Professor Raven!"

"No you haven't! Try it again!"

"**Desante Lumious!**"

Professor Raven sighed, rubbing her temple softly with her fingers. A statured woman whose black hair was always pinned tightly into a bun, and whose grey eye's seemed to pierce through your soul, she had instructed many a young witch whom had come to Trisha Academy over the past 10 years, all becoming successful members of the magical community. But now she had to face a challenge that she had never faced before, teach a witch with powers she had never before encountered, and further more, make sure that the girl was ready to take on her responsibility's when the time came for her to do so.

The girl was Amaria Midesha, the white blond, violet eyed, 18 year old, stubborn-as-a mule, 5'7 Transfigurator. The girl was a true enigma to Professor Raven-it had been proven that she truly was the Transfigurator, that she held the powers within her, and yet, in the past 6 months that she had been there, she had shown no sign of the magnificent powers she possessed, not a sign that she had any powers what so ever.

So, even though she wore the only blue uniform in the school, and the jeweled headband that marked her as the Transfigurator, Amaria gave no other out-ward sign that she was, indeed, the fabled Transfigurator.

In fact, the way in which she been discovered was also strange. Most new Transfigurators were found a few weeks after they were born, perhaps a few months, but Amaria had not been discovered until her 18'th

birthday, exactly 6 months to this day. Professor Raven gazed at Amaria, the 18 year old staring back at her

indignantly, her ebony wand clutched tightly in her hand. All Transfigurators used wands for their magic, so Amaria had been given one as well, though now it seemed pointless to the raven haired professor.

"Amaria.." Raven pursed her lips, searching for the correct words, "what is **wrong** with you child? You've been here for 6 months, and not once have you shown any sign of powers since you came here."

Amaria winced. She knew it was true. Knew she hadn't been able to again call upon her powers since that

day when she had unknowingly awakened to her destiny. The incident was fresh in her mind, and it felt as though it had been simply yesterday, not 6 months ago. Letting her mind wander, she sunk back into her memories, fading back into the incident that had changed her life.

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"Look at her, sitting by herself reading. What a geek." Amaria heard the jeers, saw the rude motions, but ignored them, flipping the page of her book and continuing to loose herself in the world of magic. How she longed to be part of it all, the be able to wield magic to ward off her enemy's, to be whisked away on a white horse by her one true love.

She sighed, snapping the book shut. 'Don't get your hopes up, Ama,' she thought, her eye's closing as tears threatened to spill over her cheeks, 'it'll never happen. Your a freak...a bookworm lost in her own fantasy's.'

She saw herself as the black sheep of the heard, of her family, of everything. No matter what her family

would tell her, she thought of herself as the ugliest being alive, which was far from the truth. Long silky white blond hair, stunning curious violet eyes, pouty, pale pink lips, a perfect complexion and a form that could make any man go mad, Amaria was far from ugly.

Was it the fact, that she had never had a boy ask her to dance, that made her think this way? The boys at her highschool would watch her from afar, would never approach her, would never talk to the one the other girls had classed as the 'bookworm'. And she made no move to stop them from spreading rumours.

Or was it the fact that her family never payed her any attention? Her mother a social worked, her father a lawyer, her grandparents deceased, and her younger sister one of the girls who spread rumours, she had nothing to look forward to when she returned home.

And as far as she could tell, today would be just like any other day.

"Please no! Don't hurt her!" Amaria looked up from her hands at the shout, her eyebrows creasing. A large man stood holding one of the girls whom had been jeering at her in the air by her neck, a wicked smile on his lips.

"Oh, I'll let her go alright. After I've had my fun with her." he sneered, his eye's looking demonic. Amaria gasped, bringing her hand to her heart. It had started beating rapidly, warmth flooding through her body.

Standing, she walked over and calmly stood in front of the man, her eye's locked in a staring contest with his.

"Let her go." her voice held more conviction then she had ever expressed in her life, and the man seemed to think for a moment before he grinned and let the girl drop.

"I let her go," he said, still grinning, "but I'll take you instead!" he reached out to grab her.

Amaria's mind went into a panicked frendzy, but her legs refused to move, her body feeling like stone. Suddenly, she found the strength to lift her arm up in front of her, and two words formed in her mind.

"Desante Lumious!"

XxXxXxXxXxXxXxXxXx

Amaria shook her head gently, snapping herself out of the memory. 'Stop it Amaria, it's all in the past. Your here now, you'll never have to deal with those girls or your family again.' her mind wandered to what

had happened after that. The spell had been cast out of luck, the blue magic seeping from her hand and encaging the man, a large rock reappearing in his place when the light had disappeared. Amaria had rushed home to escape the new rumours she knew the girls were spread, but had burst into her kitchen only to find that she had been discovered.

Raven herself had been part of the expedition, an elite group of witches having come to find her, and they immediately whisked her away from her home in Canada to Trisha Academy in Hong-Kong. She had quickly learned the language, and for the first time in her life, she had made friends. But her powers would not show themselves again, and she didn't know why.

Amaria snapped out of her reverie once more and looked to Professor Raven, flushing when she realised the older woman had been watching her the entire time.

"That is all for today, Amaria, you are dismissed." Amaria nodded and turned, quickly walking back towards the main building. Raven watched her go before following after, though she turned in the opposite direction once inside.

Amaria walked up the stairs till she got to her floors landing, and went to the door, turning the knob and stepping out.

"Amaria!" She yelped in surprise when she was glomped, barely managing to keep from falling back. Seeing who it was, she laughed a bit and pushed her back.

"Hey Missy." Missy grinned at her friend, pushing a strand of red hair from her emerald eyes. Missy was one of those in the normal magics program, but Amaria wasn't surprised to see she was out of uniform already.

"Weren't you supposed to do something today?" Amaria blinked at the question, thinking for a moment.

"Nope." Missy sighed dramatically, wagging a finger in front of her friend's face.

"You said something about *meeting someone* after class?" she stressed, Amaria's face lighting up with remembrance, and then, fear.

"I'm gonna be lateeeeeeee!" she cried, running into her room. Missy watched and simply went to her own dorm room.

Amaria threw her uniform off and hastily pulled on a pair of jeans and a blue t-shirt, hopping around the room as she attempted to lace up her sneaker.

Finishing that task, she grabbed her purse and practically flew out of the room, down the flights of stairs,

and
out the front door to the street. Dodging around people on the sidewalk as she jogged along, she
couldn't help
but glance around to see if he was near. She smiled in memory of how she had first met him. She had
been
in a hurry then to, though for different reasons. She had had to run out to get a new notebook for her
science
class, and as it had been winter, she had been looking down with her scarf over her mouth, until she had
quite literally run into someone.

She had apologized quickly and continued hurrying along, stopping and freezing when she realised that
her
new notebook had fallen out of her shopping bag when she had run into the person. Turning, she had
been
surprised to immediately come face-to-chest(as he was taller than her) with the man she had run into.
Violet
lifting to meet Amber, he had smiled kindly and held out her note book, asking if she had lost it. She had
nodded
and thanked him, reaching for it. The man pulled it back, grinning. He had said that he would give it
back, if
she would tell him her name and meet him there again sometime. She had blushed and stuttered
Amara,
and, still grinning, the man had handed the book to her, saying his name was Rei.

And now, 4 months after the encounter, Amara was once again running out to see Rei, as she had done
at
least once a week since she had met him. Over that period of time, she had learned that he was one of
the top
students at the Bey Academy across the city, and that he was a neko-jin, or cat person. She had
admitted
to being a student at Trisha Academy, but, thinking he would act differently towards her if he knew who
she
was, had lied, and said she was part of the non-magics program.

"Amara!" she blinked and smiled, running over to where Rei stood, the Chinese neko-jin wearing his
famous
grin.

"Hey Rei! Sorry I'm late!" she huffed, panting a bit from her run. Rei just chuckled.

"It's ok. Hey Ama, why do you always wear that hairband?" Amara grinned. They had been playing this
game
since they had met.

"Why do you always wear your headband?" Rei laughed, grinning again.

"Oh good news. Me and some of the other guys are going to be coming to Trisha Academy tomorrow, so

2 - Chapter Two: The Demonic Appearance and the Mistim

Disclaimer-sorry this took so long people. I own nothing originally from beyblade, but I do own Amaria, Raven, any other original characters, and the plot of this fic.

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Chapter Two: The Demonic Appearance and the Mistimed Spell

"Amaria, wakey wakey."

"....."

"Come on Ama, wake up!"

"Go 'way." Missy sighed in frustration, glaring evilly down at Amaria, whom was currently curled up under her comforter sleeping. Amaria had explained to her the predicament she was in, and Missy had agreed to try and help her survive the day without loosing her friendship with Rei. However, she couldn't do much to help with her friend fast asleep.

Looking around the room, Missy's eyebrow began twitching madly when she couldn't locate anything that would help her to wake Amaria, and she growled to herself, kicking a random stuffie that was on the floor. Said stuffie flew across the room and hit the wall, a small bark resulting. Missy blinked, then grinned when Amaria's husky puppy, Moony, popped out from the closet, her little white tail wagging happily.

Missy walked over and scooped up the pup, holding her close to Amaria's face.

"Come on Moony, be a good girl and give Mommy a kiss!" Moony barked happily, her pink tongue slipping out to lick Amaria's cheek.

The blond haired girl groaned, her eye's slipping open. Her lips quirked in a smile, and she pulled the puppy from Miss's hands and nuzzling her nose against her own. Moony yipped again, her tail wagging happily as

she cuddled up to her mistress. Amaria looked back at Missy, her eyebrow raised.

"You couldn't wake me up, so you resorted to using my dog?" Missy shrugged, grinning.

"Hey, it worked, didn't it? Besides, don't you want to get ready for 'hiding-from-Rei' day?" Amaria sighed, nodding and standing, Moony still cradled in her arms.

"I hate to have to hide from him, but I'm scared of what he'll think of me if he knows who I am." Missy nodded, patting her friend's shoulder in understanding sympathy.

The red haired girl stood in the hallway while Amaria got dressed, the blond girl grudgingly slipping her blue uniform top over her head and tugging it into place, frowning at her reflection. She hated how she stood out, how even in a place where she was accepted and had friends, her uniform, and who she was, made her stand out.

'Sometimes I wonder if these powers are a blessing...or a curse..' sighing once more and patting Moony's head briefly, Amaria opened her door and stepped out, closing and locking it again behind her.

"Alright, first things first." Missy grabbed her friend by the arm and dragged her down the stairs, stopping near a corner and peaking around it. "That is Mariah." she said, pointing. Amaria blinked and looked around the corner over her friend's head, following her finger to the girl she was indicating, her nose scrunching up.

"That's Mariah? She's so...so..."

"Pink?"

"You took the words right out of my mouth."

"Did you know who she was before now?" Amaria shook her head.

"Nope, never even seen her before."

"Good, then she can't rat you out to Rei." Amaria gave her friend a skeptical look.

"Missy, I'm the Transfigurator. I'm pretty sure she at least knows my name." Missy grinned, putting her finger to her lips.

"True, but who says there's only one Amaria in Trisha Academy?" Amaria blinked, then smiled, nodding.

"Your right. And even if there isn't, she wouldn't know." Missy nodded as well, leading her friend back down the hallway.

"Now, let us go spend some time in the gardens while we avoid Mr. Kon, hmm?" Amaria laughed and nodded, allowing her friend to drag her out.

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"REI!!!!" Rei stumbled slightly when, upon walking through the gates of the Academy, he was tackled by a flying pink blur.

"Uh..hi Mariah." he mumbled, gently pushing the girl off of him. She smiled brightly up at him, latching herself onto his arm and dragging him towards the school building. Rei tuned out her incessant chatter and instead focused on trying to find Amaria, his eye's scanning over all the girls in the magenta uniform tops. Amaria had said that she was part of the non-magics program, so she would be wearing the same uniform as Mariah.

"Hey, Mariah," she paused in her rambling when Rei spoke, looking up at him, "do you know anyone named Amaria?"

Mariah blinked before nodding vigorously. "Of course! Everyone knows who she is! But why do you want to know?"

Rei blinked as well. "She's my friend, and she said she was in the non-magics program." Mariah's eye's narrowed slightly.

"Must be a different Amaria then. The one I know isn't in the non-magics program, she's the..." Mariah was cut off when a loud siren started screeching, all the students stopping their tracks before running towards the building.

"It's a demonic aura alert! Come one!" Mariah cried, pulling Rei towards the building. Rei would have let her drag him, if he hadn't heard a familiar voice.

"Where are you going!?"

"To find out where the auras coming from!" his ears twitched at the familiar voice, and he pulled away from Mariah, turning toward it.

but now I have some. Lol. Anyways, to the reviewers:

CooledCrimsonwolf:*I'm glad your enjoying it! and for now, just this one and the Kitsune Blader..and maybe a special around christmas, but that's not for sure yet. Hope I updated soon enough, lol. Thanks for the review!*

Fire Falcon:*I'm glad you liked it, and it took me awhile to come up with the academy set up. Thanks for the review!*

Ariel-chan:*yay, lol! Glad you liked it and thankyou for the review!*

Kyogue:*I'm glad you liked it! and thankyou! "blush" took me forever to come up with some of the settings and stuff. Hope I updated quickly enough, thanks for the review!*

sokkazukofan:*lol, I know, liying's very bad, isn't it? Yes, I wish I could kill Mariah as well, but do not worry, she's not a major character in this fiction. Just need her there sometimes. Thanks for the review!*

Ok, that's all for now, ja ne, peace out!

Amaria

3 - Chapter Three: The chibi Rei and Secrets Revealed

Disclaimer: Once more, sorry for the slight wait people. What with my ISU's, and now I might be getting a job, and my volunteer hours will be starting soon, I'm a bit busy. However, I promise that the most you will pretty much ever go without an update from me on either of the two story's I am currently working on will be a week or two, never longer. Anywhoo, enough of my blabbing, on with the chapter!

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flashback

present

premonition

Chapter Three: The chibi Rei and Secrets Revealed

She couldn't believe it.

She couldn't believe what she had done, that it had really happened.

But the proof was sitting right next to her, looking about Professor Raven's office in curiosity.

The beige room played host to several book shelves, a mahogany desk crowded with many unmarked test papers and essays, all awaiting attention. Various portraits were hung on the walls, each depicting Professor Raven from a different year with a different student in each, always the top graduate of every year. Raven herself sat behind the mahogonay desk, her eye's currently resting on the young Transfigurator, whom was fidgeting under her teachers steady gaze, nervously toying with the hem of her shirt.

The neko-jin turned chibi sat in the chair next to Amaria, his head turning slowly as he took in everything in the office with wide amber eye's, his mouth drawn in a cute grin that revealed his miniature fangs. Amaria glanced at the mini-neko-jin out of the corner of her eye, biting her lip. How could she let this happen? She had turned her best friend into a chibi! How stupid was she??

Almost like he had sensed her looking at him, Rei turned his head back towards her and grinned wider, a quiet purr escaping his lips. Amaria flushed and turned her gaze back on professor Raven, waiting for the older woman to say something.

"Amaria," the blond girl shut her eye's quickly, preparing herself for the lecture she was sure she was about to receive, "although I wish you had changed say, a rock in paper, rather than Rei Kon into

a chibi version of himself, I have to say that I am proud of you." Amaria's eye's snapped back open in shock, and she looked up at her teacher, surprised even more to see she was smiling.

"E-excuse me? Did you say what I think you just said?" Amaria stuttered, her eye's staying glued to her professor. Raven smiled again.

"Yes, I supposed your surprised to hear that I am proud of you for turning Rei into a chibi. But Amaria, you did it. You found your powers again, you awakened them once more." Amaria blinked, looking down at her hand in realisation. She had been able to call on her powers again! And even though she had accidentally used them on Rei instead of the demon, it was more proof that she truly was the Transfigurator.

"Wow...." Raven laughed quietly at the breathy mutter that came from the girl, then turned serious, her lips drawing back into a thin line.

"Amaria, you need to think. What was different about the situation from our training sessions?" Amaria bit her lip, thinking back, while watching the chibi neko-jin bouncing around the room in his normal sized clothing, his sash tied extra tightly in order to keep his pants on.

"I..didn't use a wand.....and.....I was angry....at the demonic aura....for endangering my friends and fellow classmates....I felt my heart clench, and then rage boil....."

"That's it then." Amaria pulled her eye's from the bouncing neko-jin and looked back at her teacher, question all over her face. "Your emotions control your powers. When you experience strong emotions such as rage, your power's are awakened, and you can use them. When your not feeling any strong emotions, you cannot use your powers." Amaria nodded slowly, signalling that she understood.

Raven stood and, moving to the door, pressed the intercom button. "Miss Stacy, please have Professor Peter come to my office at this time." letting go of the button, Raven moved to stand beside the blond girl.

"Amaria, you have to try and change Rei back now." Amaria gulped, nodding and standing up. She turned and faced the chibi, who looked up at her with innocent amber eyes.

"Go on." she gulped again, extending her hand in front of her so that it was pointed at Rei. She gathered all the emotion she could before speaking the spell.

"Desante Lumios!" nothing happened. She felt no rush of magic flow through her arm, no heat at all, and, finally, she knew that it wouldn't work, because she wasn't feeling any powerful emotions.

"It is alright," Raven comforted the girl, who sat back down with a sigh, "it simply means that you will have to wait until you are feeling a strong emotion." Amaria nodded again, sighing once more.

A small squeak escaped her lips when the chibi neko-jin suddenly pounced onto her lap, cuddling up to her stomach and purring.

"It seem's he likes you." the girls cheek's flushed bright red at her teachers comment, and she awkwardly

patted the purring chibi's head while watching Raven walk to the door. The older witch opened the door, revealing Professor Phillip. A tall, blond haired, blue eye'd australian, as the only male teacher at Trisha Acadamy he had many a student smitten with him, though those numbers did not include Amaria.

He flashed the young Transfigurator a smile before looking to Raven. "You called for me?"

Raven nodded. "Yes. It seem's that Mr. Kon will be staying a chibi for awhile, so we need to think up an arrangement." turning to Amaria, Raven's face took on a more pitying look. "Amaria, you will need to inform

his friends over at the Bey Academy of what has happened, and also work out where Rei will be staying. Be back as quickly as possible, understood?" Amaria nodded, and, scooping up the still purring chibi, she walked to the door, only to be stopped by Raven.

"And remember Amaria, strong emotions are not always negative ones. Sometimes, they are very positive."

and with a smile, she was pushed out the door, which closed right away. Amaria blinked before turning and

walking down the hallway, Rei curled up in her arms. It was time to inform the masses.

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"What did you *do* to him?!?"

"Mariah, calm down, it's not like she meant to."

"B-but Max, look at him!"

"He's only a chibi, it could've been worse."

"How could it be worse Tyson?! Tell me that!"

"Could you all just be quiet?" the three arguing teens looked to Kai, who's eyes were resting on Amaria. She was sitting with her face turned down so that her bangs were covering her eyes, her lips pressed together firmly, her hands once more playing with the hem of her uniform shirt.

"Kai's right. We should all just be calm and talk this out calmly." Max stated, taking a seat on the couch next to Amaria. Tyson nodded and forced the still fuming Mariah to sit on the couch opposite them, Kai

remaining
standing by the doorway.

"Ok, so you lied to Rei so that he wouldn't know you were the Transfigurator, on the day of his visit a demonic Aura attacked, you tried to change it, it avoided your attack, it hit Rei, and now he is a chibi, correct?" Amaria nodded, confirming that everything Max had just repeated was true. Upon arriving at the Bey Academy, Amaria had been swarmed by Max and Tyson, who had stared at the chibi Rei in shock before bursting out laughing. Kai had come down a moment later, calmly asking what had happened. When Mariah had arrived, hell had broken out. They had then determined that the chibi did not remember any of them except for Amaria (she had insisted that he only remembered her name because Raven had said it) but that he did remember who he was, but not that he was actually 18, not 6.

Currently, said chibi was bouncing around the room they were all sitting in, and Tyson couldn't help teasing Amaria that he was trying to get her attention(which caused the blond girl to flush, and Mariah to fume ever more then she already was).

"He's staying with you!" Amaria's head snapped up, and she looked over at Mariah wearily.

"Why me?"

"Because your the one that turned him into a chibi!" Rei's ears twitched, and, realising they were talking about him, chose that moment to meow loudly and once more leap onto Amaria's lap. Flushing again, she did her best to ignore the purring neko-jin that was cuddled up against her stomach, as well as the amused looks of Max and Tyson, as she looked back to Mariah.

"Why don't you keep him with you? *Your his girlfriend!*" she had assumed this, from the way that Mariah had freaked, but when everyone else in the room suddenly went deadly quiet, she had to wonder if she was wrong.

"Um..Amaria....Mariah's not his girlfriend. Rei told us...well, he said that...."

"What?"

"He said he was dating you." Amaria froze, her widened violet orbs flicking from Tyson to Max to Kai to

Mariah
to the purring chibi in her lap and back up to the others again.

"What?" she breathed, a bit dazed. Dating...her? *Her?* She must have heard him wrong.

"Well, he was always going to see you. And more then once, he spent hours trying to figure out what to wear,
only to end up wearing the same thing every time because you apparently told him he looked good in it." she
thought back, remembering the incident that Max was talking about. Then she flushed again. So both
she and
Rei had been lieing to someone.

"Alright," the others looked over at her, "he'll stay with me. But don't think you guys aren't helping me!"

Max and Tyson grinned, while Kai just nodded his head, and Mariah continued to fume. "Wouldn't dream
of
trying to get out of it."

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"What a rough day." sighing, Amaria flopped back on her bed, her un-bound blond hair fanning out
under her
head. After arriving back at Trisha Academy, Amaria and chibi-Rei had been ushered back to Raven's
office, where she was told that she would have the next few days off, as well as given a good sum of
money,
to buy some clothes that would fit Rei, as well as to get him settled in before she continued her classes.
One
thing she had absolutely refused to do was to give the chibi a bath (she had turned red when Raven had
brought
up the subject) and so, Professor Phillip was stepping in to handle that duty.

Amaria glanced at the other side of her bedroom, her violet orbs landing on the mini bed that had been
brought
in for the chibi. Rei would be sleeping in her room, as well as using her private bathroom (such was the
perks
of being the Transfigurator-private room and bathroom!). And after her few days off were over, he would
also
be following her around to classes.

Closing her eyes, Amaria's ears twitched. She could hear Phillip assisting Rei get changed from where
she lay,
her ears being more sensitive then those of a normal human or witch. She opened one violet orb when
the
connecting door opened, and out stepped Phillip and a newly washed and dried Rei, dressed in a huge
pj

top and matching bottoms, which were also huge on the little neko-jin.

She noted that Rei's hair had been left unbound, and figured that Rei was now too small to do it himself, and that Phillip had no idea how to do it.

"Ama!" she snapped out of her daze when the neko-jin was more flung himself at her, planting himself comfortably in her lap. She smiled this time. It was just the three of them, so who cared? Not her.

"Did you have a good bath?" the chibi just nodded into her stomach, purring again through his long mess of hair.

"Phil, do you have his wrap?" she was answered by a long piece of white ribbon being held in her face, and took it, smiling a bit. "Rei, would you like me to fix your hair?" the chibi nodded, sitting up and facing away from her. Amaria, knowing how hard it was to keep long hair tangle free, opened her bedside drawer and pulled out her brush, gently running it through Rei's long ebony hair. She giggled a bit when he started purring again, the feeling of his hair being brushed apparently soothing.

Finishing in de-tangling his ebony locks, she took the wrap and carefully proceeded to wind it back around his hair, finishing it off with a tight knot at the end. "There you go, all done." the chibi turned and cuddled up to her again, inspecting his wrap briefly before grinning again.

Phillip smiled at the pair from the door, grinning wider when Amaria looked up and flushed. "Time for bed missy," he paused, winking, "you two make a cute couple." closing the door in time to avoid being hit by a shoe, Phillip laughed and walked off to his own room. Amaria might not have been able to see it yet, but he sure could.

Back in the room, Amaria stood and carried the chibi over to his own bed, laying him down and tucking him in. When she moved to go back to her own bed, he whimpered and jumped up, clinging to her leg.

"Sleep with you." he whimpered, giving her adorably kitty eyes. She sighed, shaking her head and gently pulling him from her leg, tucking him back into his bed.

"You sleep here. I'll be right there," she paused, pointing to her own bed, before looking back at him, "alright?"

Rei sniffled, but nodded, laying down and cuddling up to his pillow. Amaria smiled and, acting on impulse, gently kissed his forehead before moving back to her own bed and turning out the lights.

