

# Miharo, the Third Prodigy

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*A new girl to Tokyo, Miharo Yutsuko learns about Angelic Layer. And goes on to earn the nickname the Third Prodigy.*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Maso-chan/1338/Miharo-Third-Prodigy>

|                                      |          |
|--------------------------------------|----------|
| <b>Chapter 1 - Arriving in Tokyo</b> | <b>2</b> |
| <b>Chapter 2 - Angel Mitsukai</b>    | <b>4</b> |

# 1 - Arriving in Tokyo

Disclaimer: Me not own Angelic Layer or any of the characters! but I do own Miharo and her Angel!  
THEY MINE!

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Miharo walked along down the streets of Tokyo. She was coming to live with her uncles, Chief Mihara and Ohjiro, since she had no other family. Her parents had died in a car crash. Apparently, her uncle made toys for Piffle Princess.

While walking towards the Piffle Princess building, she stopped to see the battle between Angel Hikaru and Angel Athena.

"They're so pretty, I wonder what they are...."

But then she continued walking.

"Uncle Mihara?" She asked, poking her head inside the Authorized Personnel Only room. "Are you in here?"

"Is that you, Mihara?"

"Yes. Hey, what were those pretty dolls I saw on the big TV?"

"Those are some of the toys I make. Angelic Layer. Do you want one?"

"Oh, yes! Of course!"

He took Miharo downstairs to the toy store level. He showed her everything she'd need and paid for it all. Then they went back upstairs and he told his assistant Ogata to go find Ohjiro, that they were going to make an angel.

"Well, what if I can't find him?"

"DIE!"

Miharo laughed as Ogata ran off.

"Do you always treat your assistant like that?"

"Heh...most times."

Ogata came back with Ohjiro soon enough. He had brought Wizard with him.

"Welcome to Tokyo, Mihara-chan. So, you want to make an Angel?"

Mihara nodded.

## 2 - Angel Mitsukai

"Well," Ohjiro said, looking through the stuff Chief Mihara had gotten for her, "you have plenty to work with. Open the Angel Egg over there, by the sink."

Miharo picked up the egg and walked over to the sink. She opened it carefully.

"Now wash it off with warm water and dry it with a soft towel," Ohjiro instructed.

When she was finished, she came back over with the far-from-finished Angel.

"Now what?"

Ohjiro handed her the package of Angel hair.

"Pick a color and a style. Then put it on him or her."

She chose green hair and cut it to look like Angel Hikaru's hair.

"Ahh, we've seen that style before. I suppose you saw Angel Hikaru battling on TV?"

"So that was her name...? She was a pretty angel, like the one she was fighting."

Ohjiro constructed the machine for her.

"Put her in here, and pick a name."

Miharo placed the Angel inside. "Mitsukai."

Angel Mitsukai opened her eyes and looked up at Miharo.

"Nice choice," Chief Mihara said, his mouth full of ramen.

"Now pick what she will be built for, and her weight."

"Umm.... Lightweight, for speed. I want her to be fast."

"Then you will need this fabric," Ohjiro said, handing her a package of fabrics as the Angel's body changed.

Miharo began to sew an outfit out of green, black, white, and gold fabric. She placed it on Mitsukai, who looked like Hikaru now except she was green instead of red and pink. Her gloves didn't have the gold part on them and they started just above the wrist.

"I can tell Angel Hikaru inspired you, Miharo," Ohjiro said, laughing.

"She was pretty, but green is better!"