

Angels Nightmare

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A story of a fallen angel who's sought out by the Devils, But reunited with a lost love that she doesn't remember from her past.

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Chapter 1 - Reunited Love

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1 - Reunited Love

It was cold outside, 'almost Halloween?' she thought ' weathers sure showing that' she walked down the road coming home from school she'd just gotten off the bus and it wasn't even 3 o' clock yet. Her house was a while away from her bus stop so she was happy to get out a little earlier then normal. She looked up at the sky where the sun wasn't shining where she wished it would, it was too cold for the sun to hide.... she wished it would get even a little warmer then it was... but it didn't. After about 15 minutes of walking it was apparent she was being followed, though she tried to pretend it was just her imagination and that they weren't following her... but as the weather she wished to get warmer, it didn't happen as she had hoped. The white van pulled up a little closer to her as she walked. Getting a little scared she got ready to get out her phone when the van stopped and two men wearing all black got out. She got scared and ran into the woods at her right fumbling through her back pack for her phone. When she finally found it she dialed 991 but when she turned her head to see if the men where close she saw them right behind her. her heart started to beat faster as she ran then she'd realized the phone was still in her hand and just as she went to hit send she tripped over a rock and dropped her phone in the fall leaves that were spread among the forest floor. She jumped up too scared to try to find it and threw her back pack off and started to run again. She reached the stream that was in the middle of the forest and run backcrossed the stones, not wanting to look back to see how close the men had gotten when she had tripped. She ran as fast as she could, but it wasn't fast enough, she realized this about the time that one of the men had gotten close enough to grab her long pony-tail and yanked her back against the ground out of fear and shock of him getting that close to her she didn't move.... She couldn't, she was afraid of the men.... Of everything that had just happened with in those few minutes of the chase. She was so afraid she began to cry, finding her voice she screamed, as loud as she could... knowing it probably didn't even matter, no on e would probably hear her....not in time to help at least. The man had let go of her hair and grabbed her wrist instead, which he used to yank her up off the ground with. The other man was just now catching up to them. A short tubby little man, no wonder he was so slow compared to the skinny but tall, strong man holding on to her, who had now decided to cover her mouth and quiet her scream. She cried harder afraid of what would happen to her next. She felt a sudden jolt from the man holding her as he suddenly let go and fell to the ground with a rather loud, startling thud. She turned around to see the second man fall. But there was nothing there that could have caused what had happened that she could see at all. She stared at the two men, just lying on the ground.

“Are you alright, Miss Maku?” A soft voice said in her ear. She twirled around, startled at the sudden sound, to see a boy, probably about her age...maybe a year older. He was about her height, too just a little bit taller. His eyes were a silver color with a faint tint of purple- just like hers. He stood there looking like an angel on earth to her. She snapped back to the present realizing that he had said her name. But she'd never even seen this boy that she could remember, yet...he seems to know her. Despite his probably saving her life, she stepped back from him. She was confused to weather she could trust

him. He stepped towards her then stopped, realizing how afraid of him she seemed to be. He stopped and looked at the ground before speaking, "you... you don't remember me, do you?" he looked at her as she met his sad gaze. He sighed before he continued " eh heh, of course you don't, you've forgotten heaven, me, and your entire past haven't you ." she realized that this wasn't a question, so she decided not to say anything.

He smiled a fake, half smile but it eased her a little. "Hm... well my names... uh, just call me Yuki for now ok?" he looked up at her again to see she was smiling at him, he smiled back to her. "So, uh... what now then? You obviously already know my name...." maku said, after thinking about it for a moment. He stared at her, he'd forgotten what was happening for a sec. "well, actually I have no idea... but we should probably go eat something? Heh, I'm kind of hungry and I know this really good place down the street, we could talk there for a few if you want?" he was surprised when she smiled and agreed that that sounded like a good plan to take." Ok, that's a good idea... they aren't dead...are they?" she asked kneeling down beside one of the men who were still lying there motionless. "Uh, no... Just knocked out, they'll wake up in a little bit so we should probably go ahead and leave..." he turned around and started walking in the direction that she'd come from and she stood up and walked behind him. She kept a little distance, about 5 feet between them all the way up to the point where she had dropped her back pack and cell phone. She started to pick up the stuff that had fallen out when she'd thrown it when Yuki found her cell phone and brought it to where she was kneeling on the ground. "Uh, you might want to call your parents or something since it's so late and all, they are probably worried about you by now. "She looked up at him and took her phone, opening it to see what time it was. She hadn't noticed that it was already so late. It was about 7 in the afternoon already. She smiled and stood up and called her mom. Her mom picked up and started yelling "where are you!? I've been worried sick! You couldn't have called any earlier!?" she stammered for a second before the words came out clearly, "I.... I had been studying in the library with a friend and forgot what time it was. I'm sorry mom....." her mom stopped yelling " it's okay, but call next time Maku, and hurry home when your finished ok?" she thought for a second and decided to tell her one last thing before goodbye, "Ok mom... I'll be done in an hour or so ok?" she didn't want her mom to worry about the men; she kept that part out of their conversation. Her mom said ok and hung yup. She turned to Yuki and smiled, he realized what she meant and started walking again. Maku walked slowly behind him, still curious of him and thinking of all her questions she had for him to answer. Questions that mainly formed around how he knew her and who exactly he was. But she decided to wait and ask them at a better point in time. She pondered the answers to her self until Yuki decided to break the silence , "so... how's school?" she wasn't expecting a question like that but she wasn't reluctant to answer him with a simple and short answer of "it's okay" before she decided that he must still be in school too, " And you? Where do you go to school anyway? I don't really think I've seen you around here before..." he looked back at her for a minute, then spoke in a slightly soft tone, "actually I don't go to school." he said matter-of-factly. "How do you not go to school?" she asked, "you can't be more then one or so years then me, are you?" she thought of the possibility of the fact he might actually be a few years older then he looked. "Well, actually I guess you can say I just moved here So I haven't started school yet. Maybe I should transfer to your school then?" he smiled at his own remark; she noticed that was the first smile she'd seen on him. She smiled back, not really realizing he was expecting an answer to his jokingly stated question. "Maybe you could show me around your school?" he continued, " I think that'd be kind of fun, I could protect you while your in school" he looked back at her when he noticed that she'd stopped walking when he'd said that. She looked at the ground for a moment before she whispered her question out load, "from...from what? Why would you need to protect me?" she looked up at him but he just turned away. "From those men." He said after a minute, "those men wanted to take you back." She had no idea what he meant by that, "take me back?"

To whe—"she was cut off from her words as she heard the sound of foot steps behind her. As she turned she saw a horrible beast staring at her with fire like eyes, it resembled a dog of some sort, but Yuki knew better as he grabbed her wrist and ran away from the dog. She saw a few more come out of the woods and chase them. The dogs were a dark black color, then she noticed the red leather collars around their necks. She stared at them till Yuki broke into her thoughts shouting, "Run you idiot! Don't just stare at them, I can assure you they won't be too friendly if you get close!" she picked up her pace, surprised that he'd called her an idiot. He turned into an alley, pulling her in behind him. They stood there catching their breath for a minute, as the dogs passed them. When she'd started breathing a little more normal she asked "what were those!?" she yelled, more surprised with her tone then he was. "Death Hounds" he said calmly. "Wh--!?" she'd been mid sentence when he covered her mouth with his hand "not so loud! You have to be quiet or they'll find us!" he said. He slowly took his hand away and she whispered, much more quietly, "What's a Death Hound?" she asked. "Think of them as dogs from the world of the dead," he said, not really knowing how to explain it to her, "they... they'll kill whatever their masters send them out to find. Unless their masters directly tell them not to hurt their `prey' which in this case would be us... or rather you I'm sure. They most likely were told not to harm you, me on the other hand... anyway, we have to be careful. Let's get to your house. They can't pass through doorways or any such without permission from their masters or the person in the home, so you'll be safe there." He looked out of the alley, and seeing none of the `dogs' walked out and turned left. She quickly followed him.

They were right outside her house; he walked behind her up to her door. She was surprised to see her mom sitting in the living room waiting for her to return from the library. Or at least that's where she had said she was and her parents believed her. "Finally! Your home!" her mother exclaimed, her mother was a young looking woman, probably not even in her mid-thirties yet. She was just a little bit taller then Maku, but still shorter then Yuki. "Mom, this is Yuki...he's ... a friend from school. Yuki, this is my mom Ishtar." She said, a bit of annoyance in her voice. Yuki glanced at her and smiled, putting his hand out to shake with her mothers, "It's a pleasure to meet you, Mrs. Miako." she smiled and he noticed that she was blushing. "My! What a charming young man!" she said in an excited voice. "Mom...." Maku said, with much more annoyance in her voice this time. Her mom noticed that, "How about dinner then?" she said smiling. "...We already ate, sorry mom." She said, grimacing at the thought of the Hounds. "Oh, okay then," Her mother said after a moment, "I'll be in the living room if you need me then, you're welcome to stay for a little while, and Yuki." She said as she turned away and headed toward the couch. "Let's go to my room and talk for a few" Maku said after her mother had sat down and started to read a book again. Maku started to go up the stairs that were down the hall, Yuki was right behind her. She sat down in a chair that was in front of her computer, which was sitting on a white desk in the far corner of the room from the door, and he sat on the bed. "So?" he asked. "So? So how do you know my name!? What were those things, those hounds!? What is goi-" "one question at a time, please" he said, interrupting her, " but like I said, they are called `Death Hounds' ..." he said, after a pause she realized he wasn't going to answer the first question she had asked him. "How do you know my name?" she asked again, more sincere, sending chills down her spine from her own cold voice. "... Maku, I.... you... well, we..... You see, God your gonna think I'm crazy! You see, you're an... An Angel!" he said, looking up into her eyes to show him that he wasn't kidding around when he said it. "You *are* crazy!!" she said, "Angel? I'm an angel? Are you completely mad!?" he stood up and looked out a window that was at the end of her bed. "Look, whatever you think, it won't change the fact, you're an angel... a Fallen Angel, to be specific, and well, you're a very powerful angel wither your fallen or not and the master of those Death Hounds wants that power." She looked at him, "you're joking right? Please tell me your joking." She looked at him and he looked her in the eyes again and she saw the sadness, the fear, the knowing, she knew he wasn't lying, she'd always been like that. A single look at a

person. That's all she needed, with just that one look, even a glance, and she could tell what he felt, every emotion that was there. Most kids that are young are afraid of the dark, or of spiders or something like that, not her though, what she feared was the pain that people felt so much of. A single person's pain is bad enough, but that mixed with the pain of every single person within miles at the same time was almost unbearable. "You can still feel it can't you? Still see it?" he asked, she looked away from him, "What?" she tried to sound like she had no idea what he meant, but the curiosity in her voice showed through a lot. "You can, can't you? Feel people's emotions, so vividly you can almost See it..." his voice sounded excited apart from the serious look on his face, his eyes showed his excitement too, along with something else... *Could that be hope in his eyes?* she looked at him curiously, he smiled, "You can! I knew it! You are her, your exactly the same!" he said joyfully, she just sat there, confused, "*her?* Who' do you mean by *her?*" she asked. The next thing she knew she was in his arms, he was hugging her. She looked up and saw that there were tears going down his cheek, but by the look in his eyes and the joy she felt from him, which seemed to flow right into her, she knew they weren't sad tears, they were tears of joy... of longing, a longing that's been there for such a long time. After a few minutes, Yuki finally let her go, placing his hands on her shoulders and holding her at arms length, "It's really good to see you again, my dear Maku." He said, still smiling, then he let go of her shoulders and reached into a pocket on the side of his pants near his knee, when his hands came out, they were holding something, a black cloth. He stepped toward her and used the black cloth to tie her hair back in long black ribbon, "this was yours a long time ago, I gave it to you for your birthday before you were exiled." He said, hugging her again, "I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry Maku!" he said, the feeling of joy subsided into a sad feeling, a feeling of uselessness, she felt it like he'd fallen off a cliff and plunged into the water. "I should of come with you, but I didn't, I'm so sorry!" she looked at him, his eyes were closed and he was holding on to her as tight as he thought he could without suffocating her. She sat there not knowing what to do, then *WHAM!* It sounded as if something had blown up downstairs! "what wa-" she had started to say when he covered her mouth, "listen" he whispered as she struggled to get out of his grasp, then he let go, she started for the door and he lunged at her, "Wait! You can't!" he said as she avoided him and flung the door open, running down the stairs as fast as she could, calling for her mother, "Mom! Mom, where are you!?" as she turned the corner she stopped, so abruptly that Yuki, who had run out after her, had run into her. "Maku? What's the mat...ter..." he started to ask, then he followed her eyes and saw what she was looking at. It looked as id the entire side of the house, from the bottom all the way up to the attic had fallen to the ground, the living room wasn't there anymore. "Mom!" Maku screamed, then she felt the wave of pain, she fell to her knees and almost got sick, she started crying. Yuki knelt down and wrapped his arms around her. He didn't say anything, "she's...still alive, I ... I can feel her!" she cried, "I can still feel her!" she struggled to get out of his grasp, but he held on and she couldn't get free. As she stood there struggling to get free, she felt the last breath and then she stopped struggling, Yuki felt it too as he felt it, he held on a little tighter.