A Hero and His Love

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A short story about a hero who falls in love. Typical love story junk :P

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1 - The Meeting

I am a hero of Fairway Village, my name is Flick Angelico. I was out one night saving a girl from being robbed of her money.

"P-please... don't hurt me..." she said.

"Just give your money or else!" the burglar said while holding a knife to her head.

"Please... I-I don't have any..."

"Ngh! Bullshoot! I'll cut the goddamn money out of you if I have to!" He lifted his arm and went stab her. He was close, but a hand grabbed his arm.

"You better leave her alone." I said.

"You!" He was surprised. I quickly turned him around to face me and punched him in the face. He was knocked out.

"C'mon." I grabbed the girl by the arm and took her to the park. "Are you okay?" I asked.

"I am now..." She said.

"I'm glad. I'm Flick."

"I'm Elizabeth, but my friends call me Liza."

"That's a pretty name..."

"Th-thank you..." She started to blush. I looked at her eyes. She was the most beautiful girl I've ever seen.

"What's wrong? Is there something in my eye?" she asked.

"Oh, no. It's just... well your eyes... they look beautiful in the moonlight..." I said without realizing I said that.

"O-oh... uh... thank you..." she smiled at me and kissed me on the cheek. "Can I see you again?" She asked.

"Of course. Whenever you want." I replied.

"Tomorrow night, around 9:00?"

"Sure." We both went our separate ways. I kept my promise and met her underneath that same starry sky.

2 - The First Night

The next night, Flick went over to the park and waited for Liza. He sat under the thousand year old tree that stood in the center of the park. He waited for what seemed like forever. Suddenly, his eyes were blinded.

"Guess who?" a voice behind him said.

"Uh... Liza?" Flick said.

"Yeah." she giggled and sat next to him.

"What took ya so long?"

"I had to get past my father. He's SO over protective! He never lets me do anything!"

"Aw, I'm sorry."

"It's okay... You didn't do anything. It's just... my dad thinks that ALL boys are twisted and all they think about is sex."

"What's that?"

"What, sex?"

"Yeah." Liza began to blush. She was stunned at the fact that a sixteen year old BOY didn't know what sex was.

"Didn't your parents teach you about that?" she asked.

"Well... no. My parents died when I was a kid..." Flick said. It seemed like he was about to cry.

"Flick..." Liza said.

"What?" he asked.

"How much do you know?"

"Alot. I just don't know what sex is."

"Do you know math and english?"

"Of course. I still go to school. I'm not stupid."

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to call you stupid."

"It's okay. I know you didn't mean it." he smiled at her and held her close to him.

"So... can you explain?" Flick said.

"Explain what?" Liza asked.

"What sex is."

"Uh... w-well... it's uh... well..."

"What? What's wrong?"

"Okay... When two people love each other very... very much... they show it by... well... ngh... Flick I can't really explain it. It's just too embarrassing."

"That's okay. I'll learn eventually." Flick put his arm around Liza and they both looked into the night. It wasn't exactly the BEST first date but to Flick and Liza, it was simply... perfect.

3 - The Final Night (Forbidden Love Redo)

Flick and Liza have been going out every night for six months. Tonight would be different however...

"The stars are lovely tonight..." Flick said.

"Yeah..." Liza said.

"So what do you wanna do?"

"Just sit here... enjoy our time together..."

"Anything you want." Flick smiled and cuddled with Liza.

"Flick... I have a feeling that we'll be found out..." Liza said with concern.

"Why?"

"I don't know... I feel like my dad's putting the pieces together..."

"Liza..."

"What if we never see each other again... I... I can't deal with that!" Flick held her close to him.

"We'll always be together... we'll be in each other's hearts forever." Flick looked deeply into Liza's eyes and she looked back.

"Flick..." Liza kissed Flick and he instanlly did the same. It was their first time kissing anybody. Time seemed to have stood still. They both held each other for what seemed like an eternity.

Liza and Flick parted ways, not knowing that this would be their final night together.

4 - Alone...

The next night, Flick waited for Liza as always. He waited for hours, hoping she'd turn up. After several hours of waiting he headed home, having a tear in his eye.

"I guess she isn't coming..." he said to himself. He sat at his bed, thinking about why Liza hadn't come.

"Is she... is she with another- NO! N-no... I shouldn't think like that! She'd never... never..." He couldn't sleep that night, he just kept thinking...

*One night before...

Liza returned home after her date with Flick. As she entered the house, her dad appeared before her.

"So, Liza, what've you been up to?" he asked with an enraged look on his face.

"D-dad! I-I was just out with a friend!" Liza said nervously.

"Oh really? Who?"

"Uh... Uh- Tina!"

"Oh? That's funny. She was over here not that long ago looking for you."

"Oh? Did I say Tina? I-I... meant... uh... Ginger!"

"Uh-huh, LIAR!"

"Okay... I was out with Flick..."

"That boy! Don't you realize he could've taken advantage of you!?"

"He's not like that!"

"Of course, he wants to think that! He's just like everyone else. He will deceive you!"

"No! You don't know him!"

"I know enough! Liza, you are not to leave this house with out supervision!"

"But-"

"NO BUTS! Now go to your room!" Liza stormed off to her room and locked the door. She cried into her pillow, knowing she can never see her hero again... if only Flick knew the situation...

5 - The Time Just Flies...

It's been two years since Flick had seen his beloved Liza. He was too heart broken to stay home so he left alot and eventually stopped coming home.

No one knows where he went, he just seemed to have vanished. Liza hated her father, he didn't care at all for her happiness, only her safety. She decided to search for her hero, she couldn't live without him.

She had no idea where to begin, but she would keep going because she knew Flick was out there and that they would be together...

"Flick... we'll be together again... and... and we'll be happy."