

Fallen Angel

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A girl is lost in the woods and meets a silver wolf. They help each other fulfill the loneliness in each others' lives. (Dedicated to my friend Gin Ookami) Sorry I'm not good at descriptions!

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Chapter 1 - Fallen Angel

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1 - Fallen Angel

Fallen Angel Dedicated to Gin Ookami She laid there on the ground. Her midnight black hair fanned out from her aching head. She had a black long sleeve shirt, blue jeans, and a pair of old worn sandals on. She had her eyes closed from the world. She was trying to shut it all out. The grief, the constant reminder of what she had lost. She could no longer return to her home. It was gone from her forever. She would never again see the pearly gates that had been her home for the past fifteen years. She had fallen and didn't know how to get up. "Why? Why did she have to leave me? Why couldn't they accept me? I don't understand." she thought sadly as she turned onto her side. She pulled her knees to her chest, curling her body into a ball. Her angelic face became tainted with fear, sadness, and confusion. She still refused to open her eyes to the world around her. It was too much for her to handle. She had never been here before. She didn't know where to go, who to turn to, or what was safe on earth. That's when a single voice broke through the darkness. "Are you okay?" the voice was deep, calming, and melodic. She curled up tighter in fear. "It's alright. I won't hurt you." it spoke softly, but still the girl would not open her eyes or even make a sound. The fear that had been running through her veins increased ten fold in the next moment. She had felt a wet nose nuzzling her head. Suddenly and involuntary she opened her eyes and jumped back. "What do you want?" she shouted not even looking at her company. "I promise I won't hurt you." it said again. That was when she actually looked up to see a beautiful wolf. It had the most gorgeous silver fur; in fact it was the most dazzling silver she had ever seen. Every inch of its body was silver except for its snout. That was jet black. "Stay... Stay away." she warned backing up into a tree. The wolf lowered its head making a whining sound. It slowly walked forward never raising its head. She could tell now that it wasn't going to harm her for now. "I thought wolves were dangerous. Maybe I should be careful" she thought as she hesitantly took her left arm away from her body while still hugging her legs to herself with her right. Her hand reached out and brushed against its head. The fur was so soft it amazed her. "Who are you?" she found herself asking as her heart calmed and her nerves disappeared. The wolf leaned into her hand tenderly. "My name is Toshiro." he replied lifting his head to meet her eyes. The pale blue eyes of the girl meet the wolf's amber eyes for the first time. Toshiro found himself lost in those eyes. "She has to be one" he thought confidently. "She can't be anything else". "My name is Mitsuko" she said as she loosened up. She came away from the tree to sit beside Toshiro. She gently ran her hand over his head and spine over and over again. "Are you alright? You seemed frightened." he said to her kindly. "I... I'm just a little lost." she replied turning away to hide her sad eyes. Toshiro noticed this and decided to dig farther. "Where were you going?" he asked innocently. "I wasn't going anywhere." she answered. "Where are you from?" he persisted coming up along side her trying to get a look at her face. "I... I don't want to talk about it." she said turning away again. He nuzzled her arm warmly. "Please Mitsuko" he pleaded sweetly. She felt as though she could tell him everything, but was too scared, too unsure and confused to tell him. "Not now. I don't even know you. I can't tell you." she told him feeling her first tears sting her eyes. Toshiro could smell the unmistakable scent of tears coming from her. "If you won't tell me where you're from then will you at least come with me?" he asked pulling at her black shirt. She hesitated. "Please trust me. Just follow me if you trust me even a little." he told her gently tugging at her sleeve again. Mitsuko sniffled a little before nodding. He let go of her shirt so she could stand to follow after him. The woods passed by in a blur. Mitsuko wasn't even paying attention. Her eyes were glued to her wolf companion. She did notice the sun setting through the trees though. "How much farther is it?" she asked lightly jumping over a fallen tree. "Just like me" she thought quietly glancing back. "It is only

a few minutes away. Don't worry. There are no predators around here. This is my territory and all know it." he informed her. "What about the rest of your pack? Don't wolves travel in packs?" She asked not really knowing much about wolves. "Most travel in packs, but I don't." he answered seriously with a hint of sadness to his voice. "Oh." she said a little guilty at making him feel bad. Here he had helped her forget about all her worries and she just reminded him of something that was obviously troubling him. Her pace slowed slightly and her face became depressed. "It's alright. I chose to have it that way." he let her know. He gave her the best smile his wolf lips could form while waiting for her to catch up. Mitsuko gladly smiled back and caught up with him. They walked for about ten more minutes before reaching a cave. It wasn't too dark inside. "If you want I can get wood so you can have a fire." he told her once they were inside. He started to head back outside, but Mitsuko stopped him. "You don't have to. I can see in the dark well and it isn't that cold." she let him know before sitting down with her back resting against the wall. He bowed his head understandingly and walked back over to her. He lay down next to her. She absent-mindedly stroked his soft silver fur. "Why are you doing this for me?" she asked blankly staring ahead. "You looked so lost and afraid. I just felt the need to help you." he told her seriously. "And... I was wondering how there came to be a black haired angel." he added softly trying not to make her feel bad. She sat up straight from the surprise of him knowing that she was an angel. "How did you know?" she asked anxiously. "There come to be many fallen angels in these woods and those eyes. Only an angel could have that pale of blue eyes." he answered looking up at her. It was plain on her face how shocked she was. "So are you some kind of guardian to help fallen angels?" she asked turning from his intense gaze. "In a way yes." he replied never taking his eyes off of her face. "I fell simply because my mother had died. The only reason I was allowed to stay in heaven was because my mother convinced the rest of them that I was no harm to them." she said lowering her head so he couldn't see her eyes watering. "How could you be harmful?" he asked, but she stayed silent for some time. He nuzzled her hands that had been resting in her lap. "You don't have to tell me now if you don't want to." he spoke gently into her hands. He noticed how soft and delicate they were. "I'll tell you. It was because my father, he... he was a vampire. He was a lord of the underworld actually. "A lord of the underworld and a maiden of heaven" that was my mom and dad to all, but me. They were just my parents. I didn't even know my father though. His king killed him when he found out that he had been seeing my mother. She was just a few weeks pregnant with me when it happened. While growing up the other angels shied away from me. I was the evil one, the half vampire. Sometimes when I got mad, that was when I knew there was no escaping my vampire blood. I would be so thirsty, but nothing would help except for blood. My mom would look after me. She taught me that if I became thirsty for blood to bite my own arm. She hated to see me do it, but it was the only safe way for me to quench my thirst. So naturally the angels made me leave when she died. " Mitsuko explained with tears running down her cheeks. "I'm sorry Mitsuko. I can't imagine how that must have been." he said nestling his head into her stomach. She giggled/sob when he did that. "That tickles." she whined to him. Neither could help but smile. Toshiro's showed his sharp canine fangs. This in a way frightened Mitsuko. She had never seen fangs, not even her own vampire ones. "Sorry." he said noticing her concerned gaze on his sharp teeth. If he had been human he would have been blushing. He stood up and backed away a little. "Lie down and go to sleep." he ordered her gently. "You need some rest. I'll be guarding the entrance if you need me." he said before walking to the front of the cave. "He seems so nice and he has listened to me complain for a while now. Maybe I should go tell him that I was just caught off guard and that I'm not afraid of him." she considered as she watched him lie down at the entrance. She then yawned and realized just how tired she was. "I'll talk to him in the morning." she decided as she drifted off to sleep.**The Next Morning** Mitsuko woke up to the smell of the wilderness. She didn't want to open her eyes. She just wanted to be lost in her dreams again. That was when she heard Toshiro's breathing. He was close to her. She had known that, but didn't know he was sitting right beside her head. His

breathing didn't sound right though. She slowly opened her eyes to see a boy about sixteen years old sitting next to her. Like she had yesterday she shot up and backed away as far as she could. "Who are you and where is Toshiro?" she questioned him quickly and nervously. "Mitsuko, it's me. I'm Toshiro." he told her reaching out a hand. It was then that she took a good look at him. He was wearing a black T-shirt, baggie camouflage pants, and tenor shoes. He had silver hair that almost touched his shoulders with a strip of jet black bangs. He had thin lips that easily formed a smile that showed two sharp teeth that could have passed as fangs. His nose was slightly big, but still attractive. Then she looked into his eyes. They were his. They were Toshiro's amber orbs. "To... Toshiro?" she whispered in disbelief while inching away from the wall to him. He nodded smiling brightly. Mitsuko thought she felt her heart skip a beat. She didn't know why though. "But how?" she asked. "There are people in the world who are given second chances at life. I was one of those people. They are reborn, but at a price. We are reborn as animals. We can only return to our human form after realizing what we did wrong and proving that we have learnt our lesson. In my other life I had turned my back on my friends and family when they had needed my help the most. I had selfishly put my desires ahead of their needs." he explained to her as he hung his head in shame. "So I had to show compassion to someone, but not many people will come near a wolf. It has been almost twenty years since I was reborn." "So you were just helping me so you could become human again?" Mitsuko asked feeling hurt. "No, no. I helped you because I wanted to. I've told you the truth Mitsuko. I promise I haven't lied to you." he said grabbing her hands. "I would never do that to you or anyone else. Maybe in my other life I would have, but not now." he told her caressing her soft hands lovingly. They just sat there looking into each others' eyes. They weren't sure what to do or what to say. The silence was finally broken by Toshiro. "Do you still trust me?" he asked out of no where. He glanced up to see her reaction, but her face wasn't giving away any emotions that he could detect. "I... Of course I do" she said softly. "Do you trust me, even though I'm part vampire?" she asked a little afraid of what the answer might be. "Yes, I trust you. I couldn't care less that you are a vampire. You are a good person and that is all that matters." he told her sincerely. "So where do we go from here?" she asked after a short awkward silence "I don't know, but I say we figure it out together." he said taking her hands and leading her to the entrance of the cave.