

# An Angel In Love (Remake)

By CreamandPoppufan166

Submitted: July 30, 2013

Updated: July 30, 2013

*A magical girl meets a normal boy and they create havoc, but in a good way!  
However, many secrets will be revealed as they get close....*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/CreamandPoppufan166/59964/An-Angel-In-Love-Remake>

<b>Chapter 0 - Disclaimer</b>	<b>2</b>
<b>Chapter 1 - Worrying</b>	<b>3</b>
<b>Chapter 2 - Le Short Battle and Stuff!</b>	<b>5</b>
<b>Chapter 3 - The Stupid But Random Musical in History Class</b>	<b>6</b>
<b>Chapter 4 - A Little Delivery Service</b>	<b>9</b>
<b>Chapter 5 - The Next Battle, Because-- Oh, You Get The Message!</b>	<b>11</b>
<b>Chapter 6 - Christmas Party!</b>	<b>13</b>

## **0 - Disclaimer**

The following fanfic is rated PG-13 due to romance, magical girl fighting scenes, language, and potatoes.

Nobody was injured in the making of this fanfic. Just my [strangely enough] writing skills.

Have a good read!

# 1 - Worrying

My name's Rachael. I'm just a girl who loves anime and gets bored in math class. I'm also a magical girl, I've been one since the seventh grade.

I do destroy bad guys and stuff, but it sometimes gets kind of old. I'm just glad I at least get time for homework!

....but nobody's allowed to know I'm a magical girl. It's hard to not think about though! I often get memories of the battles I have during class, and it distracts me. Often. No, wait, it distracts me ALMOST ALL THE TIME. When a friend asks if I can visit, all I can say is "Sorry, but I'm busy." It hurts and I hate it.

I just hope this doesn't go on forever...

I hope life will change soon. I hope this magical girl stuff will be worth it soon.

At least, I hope so..

~\*~

I'm in History class right now and notice an empty seat near Karley, my rival. You don't want to know what we went through. She teased me in the sixth grade, and she went to a different school for seventh and eighth grade. Now we're in History as juniors. This is horrible. She'll keep teasing me when the teacher's not around-

"Oh, we have a new student today!" Our teacher said as she walked over to the door and opened it, revealing a boy wearing all blue and a white hat. He also had brown hair and green eyes, and he looked kinda tall.

"Would you like to introduce yourself?" she asked again.

The boy nodded, walking over to the whiteboard.

"My name is..." he wrote his name on the whiteboard. Jason. His name is Jason. "...Jason, but you can call me Jon."

"Okay, Jon, there's a seat next to Chloe over there..."

He sat next to her, and they conversed before we got back to the lesson.

~\*~

The bell rang, time for Art.

"Does anyone know where the Art room is?"

I looked over at the new boy. "You have Art second hour too? If you want to sit next to me, sorry, but I'm already with my friends."

"O-Oh, that's fine. Just show me where it is?" He blushed a little.

"Yes!"

We walked together to the Art room, talking about Pokémon and My Little Pony. I swear I haven't been this worried in weeks- I won't be able to hang out with him because I have magical girl powers!

Oh no...

## 2 - Le Short Battle and Stuff!

It was windy today, so I had to ride to school with my brother instead of fly there, like I usually do.

I guess I didn't explain what my magical girl "theme" was yet. It's some angel theme, and it's pretty cute! (AN: this will be in a drawing sometime as well), idk when it's blue and white, like Jon was wearing yesterday. And stuff.

Due to a sickness going around, some of my classmates, including Jon, were absent. And I apparently have to give him the printout notes tomorrow in class. Oh well, I at least got to say hi to Brad (AN: His name's not Brad. I just choose not to reveal his name.), who Jon thinks I have a crush on but I don't, in Art and Algebra. We're just good friends that share an interest of Klonoa.

But now I have to battle a giant sea monster near the ocean\* as a Magical Angel Girl person with sparkly eyes and sh\*\*. But as I was about to battle the monster--

BAM!! thunder struck and it began to rain.\*\* The monster was about to strike me, but suddenly...

"Die, monster! You don't belong in this world!"

Jon came running toward the monster and aimed a bow and arrow at it. He had successfully defeated the monster. ...but how did he know it was a bow and arrow?

"Hey," he said as he then turned to me, blushing a little. "...do you get cold in that? I mean it's short-sleeved..."

"No." I smiled. "But maybe we can get some hot chocolate."

"Sounds good with me!"

\*I guess this takes place in a similar place to PLH? Not the same place, but maybe in Boston, Massachusetts! I visited that city a lot as a child before moving ^-^

\*\*It is raining as I write this XD

It was a short chapter, but I had school stuff to work on, along with other real life stuff, since that's more important than writing fanfics... But I'm proud of it! I will write when ideas come to my mind. It could take a day, a week, or even a month or year.... But I'll try to post the next chapter soon!

### 3 - The Stupid But Random Musical in History Class

The next day at school, first hour to be exact, the teacher was busy giving out the lesson, but something came into her head.

"I just got this idea. What if we did a musical instead of class today?" she asked the class.

Everyone then got into little groups. Rachael joined two other girls, but suddenly-

"Can I join you guys?" Jon asked.

"Uhm...if it's alright, I want to do this with my other friends. Why not join with someone else?" Rachael replied, trying not to make eye contact. "You don't need to pair up with me for everything..!"

"I suppose so!" he then joined a group of boys. He didn't care how they were; he just joined the group.

"Why not have Gabby's group go first?" the teacher offered.

Rachael then walked to the front of the room.

"Behold, ladies and gentlemen, because hilarity will ensue as we start this," Rachael said. That got a laugh from the class.

"Because after I sing a line from a song, Gabby and Caitlyn'll come in with the next song!"

And then there was much more laughter.

(note: I do NOT own the lyrics whatsoever!)

Rachael- \*ahem\* My Little Pony, My Little Pony. Aaaaaah?

Gabby- Everything Karley says is a lie

Rachael, Caitlyn, and Gabby- It's a lie, it's a lie, it's a lie

Caitlyn- Everything Karley says is a lie

Rachael, Caitlyn, and Gabby- You better not believe her!

Holy macaroni! No, it can't be true

There's an awful lot of trouble they can get into

And oh! Can you imagine what Fred would do

If he heard that kind of a rumor?

"Okay! Now the new boy and his group!"

Jon- And I say HEY! (All- HEY!)

Jon, Matthew, and Thomas- What a wonderful kind of day.  
Where you can learn to work and play  
Jon- And get along with each other!

"Now more people!"

Karley- Don't you wish your girlfriend was hot like me?

Rachael- "Whoa, whoa, whoa! That's not appropriate for school!"

Karley- "I know. That's why I'm doing that!"

Rachael- \*siiiigh...\* ...! Come fly with uuuuuus, come fly with uuuuuus!

Gabby- We've got a lot of crazy tunes to bust? Haha!

Kimberly- Come fly with uuuuuus...

Caitlyn and Kimberly- Come fly with uuuuuus!

Jon- It's a pleasure and an honor and a must! ....Sparklesparklesparkle! \*and then le sparkles everywhere\*

Rachael- "Yay; you referenced an Internet show, AND you pull off sparkles better than that Twilight novel!"

Jon- "YESSS!"

Dylan- I wanna be the very best  
Like no one ever was (Jon- dun dun dun!)  
To catch them is my real test  
To train them is my cause  
Dylan and Jon- I will travel across the land  
Searching far and wide  
Each pokémon, to understand  
The power that's inside

Chloe, Kelsey, and Kimberly- No one mourns the Wicked  
No one cries "They won't return!"  
No one lays a lily on their grave  
The good man scorns the Wicked!  
Through their lives, our children learn  
What we miss, when we misbehave

All (except Karley)- 'Cause there's so so much to do before we die! Yeah, we said it! There's so so much to do, there's so so much to do, there's so so much to do before we die! Yeah!!

"Pack up! Bell's gonna ring," the teacher commanded.

And then everyone sighed, returning to their seats. That history class was surely awesome. But then a random kid stood up.

"Thiiiiis suuuuuuuuucks!" he sang.

"Amen!" everyone screamed.

And then the bell rang.

(Note- Karley isn't in my history class; it was just a prediction before the school year started. Yaaaay XD  
And also, guess which line I wrote first!)



## 4 - A Little Delivery Service

One day, I decided to help deliver some mail (my mom told me to ask if anyone needed help instead of me drawing all day...). The mailman told me that I could be his apprentice, and the reward was some stuff for sewing, so why not? It could be fun!

The first destination was just a neighborhood; one of the houses had a large black dog who could rip someone's face off! So I quickly put the letters in the mailboxes, and I was careful enough to avoid the dog.

Then I took the sack of mail and flew to next the destination- a road that I shouldn't be on but I have to for this delivery service. But then I saw a familiar address--

*His address...*

Yes! I finally get to see him again! So I flew to his house as he opened the door.

"Rachael! What are you doing here?" he happily asked me. "And you SURE you don't get cold in that?"

"No! It's not even Winter yet!" I laughed. "Anyway, I have a package addressed to... Your mother?"

Jon took the package and examined it. "No, that's for my sister. Nice guess though!"

And then we both blushed.

"C-Can you stay for a while?" he stuttered.

"Sorry, I've got to work with the delivery service..." I sighed.

"Like from the movie about a witch who has to deliver stuff?"

"Kinda similar to that. Plus I get a sewing kit for a reward!"

"That's cool! Well, since you're leaving..."

And then he *kissed me*. I'm SO CONFUSED on how to feel though... Do I feel happy that I gained someone close, or angry that he never told me?

"And there you have it." He gave the biggest smile I've ever seen. "You can go now. I love you!"

"L-Love you...?"

And then he closed the front door.

He didn't catch my confused feeling, but it's okay. He knows I'll be busy with magical girl stuff and deliveries, so it's all good.

And so after the last delivery, I flew away, squealing. And then I sang a few songs. Even *The Lion Sleeps Tonight*, which doesn't even relate to my feelings. I just LOVE singing it when I'm happy and when nobody's watching.

(A few hours later....)

I got back and the mailman seemed rather shocked.

"Well, since you got here quicker than I expected, here's ten dollars as well," he told me as he handed me the sewing kit and ten dollars.

It wasn't as surprising as earlier, but it was still pretty good.

## 5 - The Next Battle, Because-- Oh, You Get The Message!

(Author's Note: I had a lot to do today so I wrote this in about ten to fifteen minutes. So expect it to be crappy and awesome at the same time :D )

I woke up. And as I woke up, I noticed it was the day of the Christmas party. Dang it, I'm not ready for tonight! And I most certainly didn't get gifts for anyone because I forgot-

My cellphone rang. I ran over to it and picked it up. "Hello?" I asked. "...No, I'm not sure if this is a good idea... Okay, see you there, and I hope it goes well. Bye!" I hung up and decided to get ready.

I waited for a few hours and wasted all of them doodling, as usual.

But then, I heard a monster's roar, and I knew what that meant.

*Magical Girl Transformation Sequence Crap That Doesn't Take An Hour Time!!*

So I opened the window and began to fly toward the monster, and then some random woman shouted at me.

"Billa Jean! Don't fight monsters!" she screamed.

"For the three hundred forty-seventh time, I'm NOT Billa Jean!" I clarified as I hit the monster with my giant stick-thingy-- which is a wand.

"Sorry!"

And then HE comes by again.

"MORE monster stuff?! YES! I get to be the hero!" Jon squealed, getting out his... Guitar (I don't care if he had something else, I'm trying to pull a trope) and started playing it, lulling the monster to sleep.

Next thing you know, we bring the unconscious monster to the ocean and put him there because he belongs there, and everyone starts cheering.

"Random couple of heroes! Get over here so I can take your picture for the newspaper!"

And when he snapped the photo, we did bunny ears to each other like best friends, or possibly lovers, would do!

And then we kissed and IT GOOOOOOD! (yes that is a reference to a horrible Twilight fanfic I've read... It was hilariously bad... of course I'm using it in a MUCH better way. )

(Author's Note 2: This is just part one since I have so much to do today.... Expect part 2 sometime when

I don't have to do stuff related to school!)

## 6 - Christmas Party!

(Note- there's very little dialogue since I want to practice on paragraphs! Yaaaaay practicing :D )

After that battle, we then decided to get outfits and junk ready for the Christmas party going on that night. Jon decided to wear a red shirt, black pants, and black shoes while I just settled on a dark-green long-sleeved dress, white leggings and socks, and my usual red Crocs. (yes, I wear Crocs. Deal with it!) And to make things more fun, people decided to bring 3DS's for Streetpass, Pokemon X and Y, and Animal Crossing reasons! So I decided to bring mine too.

~\*~

And so the Christmas party was still going on at about 8 at night, and everyone was dancing and stuff. ...yeah, that's what literally happened.

And then DUNDUNDUN (dramatic input, by the way!)

Mistletoe. He silently brought me to mistletoe. And then he just kissed me right there and then, and now everyone's looking at us. I can't tell what they're feeling, but I think some are happy and some are shocked.

I honestly don't know how to feel, so I only said one thing...

"Thank you."

And then he squealed. Why would he squeal?

And the party went on, as people were talking as well. They could be talking about how things are, latest things, or maybe even... Us.