Enough With Your Batty Business!

by Aromarrym

Summary

Whenever Mikaela turns, hostility is in the air as Yuu's friends try to get him to calm down.

Notes

Hallo! Aroma here! Here's another short story migrated from my Tumblr about Mikaela being able to turn into a bat. The thought of an inexperienced Mika bat is so cute.

See the end of the work for more notes

“For goodness sake, Mikaela! I’m not gonna hurt you!” a frustrated Shinoa says, one hand resting on her hip impatiently. Her other hand is outstretched, an accusatory finger beckoning at the stubborn vampire floating around one corner of the room.

Mika’s reply is shrill, his displeasure evident. No words are exchanged as he remains a distance away from the girl.

“Get down from there!” she tries again. “Get down from there or… or I’ll tell on you to Yuu-san!”

No response whatsoever.

The purple-haired girl sighs then, turning on her heel to face the window. The tattered curtains are drawn, and from the distance she can see the sea; waves crashing on unmarred sand. How aggravating it must be that for such a beautiful, sunshine-filled day outside, she’s left INSIDE the complex with a blonde vampire who won’t listen to her.
Oh wait, that’s not right at all. Correction: a blonde vampire bat who won’t listen to her.

“Eeeek!” Mika shrieks at her, backing even further into the corner and gliding towards the top of the bookshelf nearby. He can’t fly properly yet, so hiding there would mean he didn’t have to strain himself and see Shinoa at the same time. She would never reach him there.

“You’re no fun at all, you know that?” Shinoa tells him nonchalantly, getting on her tippy-toes and hopping up to catch a glimpse of the evasive Mikaela. Okay, so maybe he has reason to avoid her. The last time he turned against his will, she’d stuffed him into a handkerchief and thrown him in the air with it, even poking a little too hard at his frail wings. “Oh come on. I didn’t mean it! We were doing some aerobatics!” was her excuse.

Of course he’d think she was a witch. But she was just trying to hang out with him, really!

The Japanese Imperial Demon Army doesn’t have much details on shapeshifting being a part of a vampire’s ability, yet there Mikaela was, chilling a height’s distance from Shinoa in his pissy rodent form. When it first happened, Mika was agitated beyond compare. He wouldn’t let anyone touch him, and he’d desperately crawled across the floor in an attempt to scamper away from Yuu’s friends. How does one learn how to fly with wings they’ve never used before?

Heck, he’s still hiding from Yuu’s friends. Shinoa doesn’t have much of a choice now but to wait for Yuu to be done with helping out Kimizuki and Yoichi with cleaning their Cursed Gear.

“So Mika’s turned again, huh?” a smug Mitsuba enters the messy lounge area. “What did you do this time? Threaten to cut his hair with your scythe?”

“No. I said we should learn to play baseball. You know? ‘Cause he’s a bat?” she giggles, wiping a non-existent tear from her eye.

Mitsuba shakes her head, looking for the nearest furniture to help her check on Mikaela. She assumes he’s hiding atop the bookshelf Shinoa is currently yelling at. Much to the Shinoa’s chagrin, Mikaela prefers to talk with Mitsuba over her— with reason, since she was the more mature of the two.

“Okay, but seriously. I just wanted to pick him up. If he would just— get down, I could get him to Yuu and be done with my chore for the day. Honestly, it’s like looking after a brat. Oh wait! Brat? Bat? Do you get it?” she points out, cackling. “Ahh, I’m so good.”

Mitsuba finds a nearby chair and carries it towards the bookshelf, mounting it. “Mika. Want to come down?” she says once she spots him, his glossy red eyes scrutinizing her. He’s lying on his stomach with his wings outstretched against the dirty surface. “It’s so dusty up here. You’re going to have cobwebs all over you.”

“Eeeeeeek!”

“Yes, yes, I know you’d rather me be Yuu, but he’s busy right now. I’ll help get you to him,” the girl promises. “Unless of course, you’d rather fly to him yourself. Which you and I both know you can’t do. Yet.”

Mika hisses at her one more time before making his way towards the shorter end of the bookshelf. It’s hilarious, the way he crawls, tiny claws and feet dragging himself forward. She is quick to react when Mika recklessly jumps off the shelf, only momentarily gliding a few metres before he begins plummeting.
“Mitsuba, catch him!” Shinoa yells frantically. She breathes a sigh of relief when Mika falls into Mitsuba’s arms, almost tripping on her feet in the process.

It’s not the first time he’s almost fallen after a failed attempt at flying, and it probably won’t be the last. “Ow! Don’t—scratch!” complains Mitsuba, gloved hands sifting through her own clothes as she attempts to pick off their evasive bat friend. He’s fast, making sure to crawl in places where she can’t easily reach. Once Mikaela gets to the back of her neck and starts climbing up one of her pigtails, she screams.

“What’s going on in here?”

Yuu barges in the living room in his casuals, armed with his unsheathed sword and a microfibre cloth for cleaning. He surveys the mess and frowns when he sees the girls fussing over Mika in his bat form. “Geez, did you have to scream so loud? I thought you two were being attacked!”

“She is!” Shinoa protests, shuddering in her clothes. “Sort of! And I was too, earlier!”

“You try having bat claws creeping up your hair and neck! Feels so weird…” Mitsuba says. She’s stopped trying to shake him off because she feels Mikaela nesting on top of her head, probably hanging on for dear life.

Yuu rolls his eyes. “It’s not that bad. He does it to me all the time. He says he likes being on top of people because it’s less harrowing.”

The girls exchange knowing glances, not believing that for a second. Yuu drops both the sword and the cloth before beckoning for Mikaela to fly to him. “Mika, you can get to me in this distance, right?”

Bat Mikaela blinks once, his mouth wide open to poke a small, pink tongue out. He makes no other move to hop off of the blonde girl. Mitsuba fidgets on the spot.

“Please just get him off me. I regret getting involved in Shinoa’s problems.”

“Don’t pin this on me!”

“Mika, come on,” Yuu tries again, offering up one of his hands. After much deliberation, Mika is off, shrieking lots and flapping his useless wings pathetically. He doesn’t really make the landing, but Yuu happily catches the bat square on his chest. Much like with Mitsuba, Mika immediately crawls towards Yuu’s right shoulder, up his neck and finally perching on his hair, making himself at home there. The bat then looks back at his awful captors and screeches at them haughtily.

“Aww, you’re so cute. What do you say we leave these two girls and get you some lunch?” Yuu bends down to pick up his sword and, completely ignoring Mitsuba and Shinoa, proceeds to walk right out the door while he coos at the adorable version of Mikaela. “I believe you turn into your bat form when you’re hungry, so I’ll give you a finger to nibble on after I get clean up, yeah?”

Shinoa crosses her arms disbelievingly. “You’re weewelcome, Yuu!” she hollers once he’s long gone. “Gosh. No amount of appreciation whatsoever; once he’s with Mika all thoughts fly out of the window. Harsh.”

“You barely did anything.” Mitsuba comments as she smoothens out her own clothes.

Shinoa shoots her a look. “Oh whatever. Let’s go grab a bite ourselves. Maybe we can even play baseball in this amazing weather. Phew.”
End Notes

Come scream at me at my Tumblr! :D

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!