

Enter Peace(aka-Onchi's Rebirth)

By Robert Truszka

Just as Onchi was engulfed in Destruction's(Ikkou's) blast, she felt as if her body was being taken to another plane of existence. Though the pain still was dominating her mind, she could feel herself floating horizontally in nothingness. Suddenly, Onchi saw a face of a boy before her, then black.

A few hours later...

Onchi awakens to the sight of a blue sky and the sound of a waterfall very close by. When she looks around she finds herself, bandaged and dressed in the common clothing that the humans wore. When she tries to get up she falls back down due to the pain which is still with her. Laying there in the grass, Onchi tries to remember what happened and how she got to where she was. Not to long after she went down, Onchi hears the approach of someone or something. When she looks to see who it is, she sees a boy carrying a small bag approaching her. Onchi sits up quickly and watches the boy as he simply walks up to her and kneels down next to her.

"Hmm... it seems you're okay. Could use a bit more healing though." The boy says softly as he inspects Onchi with his eyes.

"Who are you?" Onchi asks in a slightly frightened way, but she can't help but feel calm when she looks at the boy.

"Me? Oh, I'm no one important. Just your average teenager who knows how to fix things up." The boy responded in a sly manner.

Onchi was about to ask more questions, but the boy reached into his bag and pulled out some food. When Onchi spotted this her mouth started pumping out saliva by the gallon. Hungrily, she watched the boy unpack a mass quantity of food from his small bag. When the boy had finally finished he just stood up, smiled softly at Onchi and walked away into some nearby woods, disappearing almost instantly from view. Onchi took no heed to this as she quickly devoured the food that was left for her. About 30 minutes later, Onchi was done with her meal and relaxing in the sun.

"This must be heaven." Onchi said to herself as she looked up to the sky as she laid on the ground.

"This isn't quite heaven, but it's close enough for some people." A voice came from Onchi's left side.

Onchi quickly looked over to see who was speaking. What she saw almost made her jump out of her skin. It was the boy, but he had wings of pure, chaotic energy and bright white eyes. The boy hovered over to her, with his hands in his pockets, and smiled down upon Onchi.

"Your an... an..." Onchi stammered out as she pulled herself away from the boy.

The boy smiled at her and bowed slightly.

"The Angel of Peace, at your service." the boy finally said as he rose from his bow.

Onchi didn't know if she should be afraid or happy that the boy who she had met only a short while ago was one of the angels that the Tenma had been fighting against since the dawn of time. And she, being a Tenma, was beginning to grow more frightened as the thoughts of him killing her entered her mind.

Peace slowly hovered down to the ground. As he went down, his wings began to suck into his back and the energy in his eyes died down.

"Maybe this form won't bring as much fear to you." Peace said as he completely reverted back to his human form.

Onchi, still afraid of the boy due to him being an angel, just stayed prone for any attacks. Peace slowly walked up to her and put out a hand to Onchi. Onchi's only response to this action was bracing for the impact of an attack. Shortly after, Onchi noticed that no attack was being directed at her. When she looked up, Peace was still there with his hand put out to her.

"Go ahead. Grab my hand, I won't hurt you unless you try to hurt me." Peace said with a slight smile.

Hesitantly, Onchi grabbed Peace's hand. With surprising strength, Peace picked Onchi up to her feet and there they stood, face to face. Onchi looked into the face of Peace's human form and was still trying to figure if he was going to kill her or what. Peace, on the other hand, threw his arms around her.

"I'm sooo happy your okay! After that attack from Destruction, I was almost sure I couldn't have saved you. Thank god I was wrong!" Peace said in a very boyish manner as he hugged Onchi.

"What the hell is going on? I thought Peace was supposed to be the strongest angel next to Life and Love." Onchi thought to herself as she looked down upon the boy.

After that, Peace let go of Onchi and looked her straight in the eye with a somewhat grim look upon his face.

"I may be strong but that doesn't mean I have to be a ruthless person." Peace said to Onchi.

Surprise rang out in Onchi's face when peace finished what he said. Just then, Onchi noticed that all of the pain that she was feeling a little while ago had suddenly disappeared, along with the bandages that she had upon parts of her body.

"What's going on here?! Where am I?!" Onchi asked, completely confused by the recent happenings.

Peace lowered his head, walked back a few steps and threw his hands out to his sides as if he were on a crucifix.

"This is the Realm of Peace. I brought you here because I saw what had happened to you in your childhood as you recalled them before Destruction blasted you. I healed you. So to put it bluntly..., " Peace explain, "YOUR IN MY WORLD NOW!"

Peace's voice boomed at the last part and echoed throughout the entire realm. Then he lowered his arms and looked up at Onchi.

"So be a good girl and don't try to piss me off." Peace said with the usual anime smile(^_^). Onchi just looked at the boy who was the form of the great Angel of Peace, and just gawked at him. Not knowing what to do or say, she stood there. After some silence, Onchi snapped out of her stunned state and laughed, so did Peace.

"Sorry if I over did it there. I was just getting a bit irritated with how things were going between us. Please forgive me." Peace said in a soft tone as he scratched the back of his head.

After that, Peace and Onchi talked about the situation at hand with the Demons, Angels, and Tenma. Onchi also found out that Peace likes to go around under the alias of Magal Oheiwa. As the time passed, Onchi and Magal(as he liked to be called) learned more about each other and their powers. That is how Onchi found out why Peace was the 3rd strongest.

"I want you to hit me with everything you got." Magal said in a childish manner to Onchi.

"What?" Onchi asked, slightly startled.

"Well, before you were doubting that I was one of the strongest angels. I want to show you why I got the reputation." Magal said.

Onchi just shrugged and executed her "Concerto Finale" attack towards Magal. Just as quickly as the attack was done, it was gone. Rubble and dust flew up into the air around both Onchi and Magal. When it cleared, Onchi beheld the sight of the Angel of Peace's powers at work. His wings had grown extremely erratic as the energy in them crackled with a deafening snap. Peace hovered there, in front of Onchi, arms crossed and slightly battered.

"What did you do?" Onchi inquired.

"This." Was all that Magal said as he rose a hand to a nearby mountain.

"Double Back Attack!" Magal shouted as his wings flashed.

With that, the same music as Onchi's came out of his hand at double the amplitude of her attack, utterly disintegrating the mountain which he was pointing to.

"What the hell was that?!" Onchi exclaimed in amazement and bafflement.

"That is my power." Magal answered with a laugh.

When Onchi looked back at Magal, she saw that the energy in his wings wasn't as great as it was a few seconds ago.

"What happened to your wings and what is your power?" Onchi asked.

Magal went on to explain that he absorbed most of her attack and doubled it's energy. He also explained that his wings were what held and doubled the attacks that he absorbed.

"Though I can absorb most any attack, I still will take damage from them." Magal added as he finished his explanation of his powers.

Onchi just nodded quietly.

"Well, I guess it's time that we "bring you back from the dead"." Magal said as he walked up to Onchi.

Onchi looked up at him with an inquisitive look upon her face.

"What do you mean "bring me back from the dead"?" she asked.

"Oopsy. Did I forget to tell you of the time comparison between this realm and the other?" Magal inquired with a half-witted look upon his face.

Onchi nodded.

"Well...," Magal said as he took in a deep breath, "When your in this realm time passes differently than in any other. A single second in the other realms would equal up to one year in my realm. When I first brought you here it was a split second after Destruction blasted you. Currently all of your allies are all sad and crap, because they think your dead. But that was only a second or two after you were brought here. Soooo...."

Magal ran out of breath at the end and stopped to catch it. Onchi just stood there and tried to absorb what he all just said, then Magal began back up.

"So... Everyone thinks your dead and if we went back right now or whenever, it'll still be a few seconds after you were "killed"." Magal ended.

Onchi stood there for a bit to think of what was just explained to her then nodded slowly, as if she understood what all it meant. Magal smiled slightly and walked up to Onchi, so that they were face to face. With a bright flash of light, Magal turned into his angel form. Now hovering in front of Onchi, he put his arms around her and made his wings envelope around them both. Mere seconds later they were both back on earth, standing on a building right next to where Destruction(Ikkou), the Angel of Life(Fushi), and Shiya were currently at. Onchi was about to go over to see if Shiya was okay but Magal stopped her with one hand.

"I'll take care of this. Not to be rude but your power is no match for that renegade boy with the powers of Destruction. Shiya will be okay. You have my word." Magal said as he rose up from the buildings roof.

And with that he quietly flew over to the other roof-top to confront the others.