

Bucks fizz

Part of the Morpan series

This fanfic contains the character “Yuna” from Final Fantasy X\X-2, however this fanfic is not endorsed or supported by Square Enix (Final fantasy). Also her personality is a cross between both games and her skills are a mixture from both games and some of my own ideas.

Also it has been a few days since “Morpan”, Yuna has been training and installing confidence and love in Michael and as a result, he continually feels happy and warm around her.

Prologue

Great Barr, Birmingham, UK
Friday 2PM

Michael: You lost again Yuna, and once again Michael Morpan, master of Dead or alive has beaten another challenger.

Michael has been playing on the Xbox with Yuna. Yuna despite not being technology savvy, has beaten Michael a few times but Michael has kept on trying to avenge each loss, this time he avenged his loss when Yuna’s Ein had beaten Michael’s Leifang by using Ayane against her character. His parents was out at work so this was the perfect time for Yuna to “use her magic” on Michael. Yuna also showed off her summoning magic once, impressing him greatly.

Yuna: I did beat you a few times; so don’t let it get to your head tiger.

Michael blushes at her. They have been sitting closely to each other on the settee and once again the chemistry was brewing. Michael has been wearing his usual fleece, t-shirt and trousers while Yuna wore her pseudo-kimono even though sometimes her sleeves get in the way when using the controller.

Michael: Another game?

Yuna: No thanks. I would like to have some rest.

Michael: Me too.

He quits the game back to the title screen, ejects the disk and puts it away.

Michael: Want some tea?

Yuna: Yes please

Michael goes to the kitchen and does tea. While doing this Yuna goes to the phone and dials a number. Michael overhears the conversation.

Yuna: Good afternoon, I was wondering if I could reserve a table for tonight.

Michael (*thinks*): It appears my friend is organizing something for me.

Yuna: For two

Michael (*thinks*): For two! Does that mean she is taking me out for dinner tonight

Yuna: No-smoking please. Thank you.

Michael knew he was going to be treated once more. He had already been treated twice; firstly he had bacon sandwiches with brown sauce and recently she had given him breakfast in bed. Michael decided not to overhear any more of the call as he continues to do the tea. He then returns to the lounge with the tea. Yuna had already gone back to the settee and was sitting like nothing happened. Michael handed her tea and sat down by her.

Yuna: I suspect you heard my phone call

Michael: Me? I never did...

Yuna: Don't try to hide it Mikey, you know you can't hide any secrets from me.

Michael:(*Sighs*) OK I did overhear a small bit of it...

Yuna: I guess I shouldn't hide it from you... I have booked a table for us at the Bucks restaurant in Birmingham.

Michael: Really?

Yuna: Yes, I overheard that your mother and brother will be out tonight to visit their friends. I thought rather than staying here tonight we can have a special dinner, just for you and me.

Michael: But what about money and transportation?

Yuna: I get money from the spirit world; the necessary cash is given to me in order to do such special treats like this. However, the money has to be used for the right purposes and not to be abused. Otherwise, one of us will be punished.

Michael: I understand.

Yuna: And as for transportation... I will teleport us there, obviously away from people.

Michael: Sure you can do that?

Yuna: Of course Michael, don't worry, now you just get ready for tonight. We will set off at 7PM, OK?

Michael: OK

With that they drink their tea... It came round to 6:30; Yuna has already hidden herself from the family. The family have left for their visits to their friends and now

Michael was choosing which clothes he will wear for dinner. He was stuck for choice, should he wear his casual clothes or something more sophisticated. As he thought about it, Yuna appeared from behind and gave him a tap on the back. He turned around and already he was astounded at Yuna's costume. Yuna was wearing a blue top decorated by white ruffles on top and grey blue ruffles at the bottom. She wears black shorts covered by a black transparent mini-skirt. She wore transparent blue sleeves held by two black strips on her arms and elbows. Her costume was in different shades of blue. She still wore her necklace and wood earring. She also wore two black crossed laces at her arms, a thin blue belt and knee high, small heeled camel boots.

Michael just couldn't stop looking, as it was very chic. She was smiling to him before speaking in her warm, sweet tone.

Yuna: What do you think?

Michael: I think it's lovely.

Yuna: You also think it is chic, sexy and beautiful.

Michael: How did you know?

Yuna: You know how

Michael already guessed she was using her telepathy to find that out. She also mind read his thought about what he is wearing so she answered it for him.

Yuna: You don't need to change for me Mikey, I'm happy if you stay in those clothes.

Michael: I thought that, means it is our first night out I would wear something special.

Yuna: Aww... you didn't need to do that for me.

Michael: So you're sure to want me to stay in these clothes?

Yuna: Of course.

Michael: OK, then, I guess I am all set. Let's go.

Yuna: Take my hands.

Michael holds her hands. Yuna closes her eyes and she starts to glow; already the environment starts to change around them as they find themselves in a back street in the city centre. Just close to the Bucks restaurant.

Bucks

Bucks restaurant
Birmingham, UK

Yuna opens her eyes and lets go of Michael's hands. Already he was astounded by Yuna's powers once more.

Michael: That was amazing Yuna.

Yuna smiled before speaking

Yuna: The dreams you gave, become true through me.

Michael: You are already a dream... a dream girlfriend.

With that they leave the back streets and walk to the restaurant. The doorman who opened the door for them greeted them. Michael thanked him while Yuna gave a bow to him. They approach the waiter who showed them to their table. A comfy settee served as the seats for the table, which overlooked the canal. They sat on opposite ends of the table. The waiter left them while they looked at the menu. They were browsing for a while before making their choices. The waiter came and Michael and Yuna gave him their orders. Michael ordered some pasta and bitter while Yuna ordered chicken with white wine sauce. She also ordered some white wine to drink with. While they waited they looked out into the window and began to talk.

Yuna: Beautiful night.

Michael: Yes it is, if you call an urban environment beautiful.

Yuna: Well... We both prefer serene, natural environments.

Michael: Of course. In fact I would swap my house here for somewhere in say... Wales, The Lake district or even Japan. Of course that would mean finding a job in that area.

Yuna: Hmm... I would like a house of our own.

They look at each other.

Michael: Our own?

Yuna: Yes, I would like to have a house, away from the cities. It will be beautiful, quiet, relaxing and we will be together.

Michael was about to say about the fact that she may get noticed, as she is a game character on the outset, but he then remembered what she previously said to him. Yuna has special pheromones that create an illusion in people's minds that she is an ordinary Japanese girl, so they won't notice anything special about her. The only people not affected are those who know her purpose as a dreamer to Michael (obviously Michael is immune regardless). Other spiritual beings are also immune to the illusion.

Little do they realise that a stunning woman who was sitting by an adjacent table overheard them. She had long blond hair and deep blue eyes. She wore a green sparkly dress with silver star embroidery. She had green glittered nails and green glittered shoes. She is Bella, an upcoming Hollywood star that has been rumoured to manipulate many actors to get what she wants. She overheard everything and thought to her self.

Bella (*thinks*): Hmm... there are some boys here that are ripe enough to enchant. I desperately need a boyfriend to carry my fame to new heights and I think I have landed in a goldmine!

Back at the main table, Michael and Yuna received their meals. They both had their food, but every time they rested from eating they were looking at each other's eyes. Michael still can't stop looking at Yuna's blue and green wall-eyed eyes and Yuna can't stop looking at Michael's brown eyes either. They were in their dreamy love state each time their eyes crossed each other.

Just then Bella then moved her hands so they were in the air and her nails were away from her. She then moves her fingers back and forth, silently chanting a magic spell. Her green sparkly nails began to glow as a strange aura starts to fill the restaurant. Within seconds several men started to go over to her, like they were drawn to a magnet. She turns to them

Bella: All of you line up.

They obeyed and lined up. They were not hypnotised, but rather enchanted by Bella. They see her as a friend and would gladly tell her anything she wants to know. Her nails stopped glowing when she finished gathering all the males in the restaurant. Even Michael fell victim to the spell as he leaves Yuna.

Yuna: Where are you going?

Michael: I am just checking out what is going on over there.

Pointing over to Bella as he was saying. He went in the line and waited. He couldn't fight it as this strange force was calling him over to Bella. Rather than going there to find out what was going on. Yuna decided to oversee this event from her chair and try and make out what was going on from there.

Yuna watched as each man in the queue sat by Bella and had a small chat with her. This kept on going for a while. When each man finished they left her and returned back to their table. They took about 30 seconds for each one to talk to her. But when it came to Michael it took longer than expected.

Bella (*Flirty*): You look handsome

Michael: Why, thank you

He began to blush at her, unable to resist her. Normally, a girlfriend may give him a slap for this but Yuna was different. She was very calm and thought through why this is happening. Unfortunately, Yuna couldn't make anything out of the conversation as Bella asked Michael a little bit about himself and nothing else. As he was leaving her she whispered in his ear.

Bella (*whisper*): Come to my apartment tomorrow night, alone.

Slipping in his pocket a small piece of paper containing the location of her apartment. He returned to his table. Already Yuna was concerned.

Yuna: What happened?

Michael: She asked for some details.

Yuna: What details?

Michael: Name, job, hobbies, likes, dislikes, she wanted me to be brief.

Yuna: Could you have prevented her from knowing?

Michael: I tried to but I just felt so attracted to her. Like she was a friend, a very beautiful friend.

Yuna: Michael, you could be the prize of any woman.

She flirty giggles yet she hides the fact that she is concerned about him, like someone is trying to steal Michael away from her. This made her feel discomforting; it was like someone is planning to steal her charge, and boyfriend for their own gain.

They resumed eating their food, Michael looked concerned as Yuna was trying to piece the event together.

Michael: Is something wrong?

She shrugs it off, trying to enjoy their meal despite the interruption.

Yuna: No, I'm fine.

With that they finish their meals and ordered desert, 2 vanilla, chocolate and strawberry ice-cream sundaes! They received their sundaes and they started to eat it, however as Yuna was eating hers she noticed Bella was paying the bill. As she turned around Bella saw Yuna and gave her a cold stare.

Bella (*Thinks*): He is mine girl.

Of course Yuna read her mind and was offended by her remark, but kept it hidden so no one noticed. Michael was too distracted by eating his sundae to notice what was going on between Bella and Yuna so he saw nothing.

After eating their sundaes they paid the bill, Yuna acquired the cash from the spirit word (which was done with a slight of hand combined with mental thought) to give to the waiter and then they left. They went back to the back street and teleported back home. Yet Yuna was still worried about Michael, why does Bella want him?

Slipping on to the web

Walter street apartments, Birmingham
Saturday, 7PM

Michael went to the Bella's apartment as Bella had planed. The day was rather concerning for him. Michael had a friendly chat with Yuna about his hobbies yet as he was talking to her, he noticed that she was showing concern. She never stopped him going to Bella, so he thought she didn't mind going out. He took the bus to

Birmingham rather than asking Yuna to transport him. Michael enters the apartment block and talks to himself as he reads the note:

Michael: Penthouse, top floor. Must be a luxurious place up there. I hope Yuna didn't mind this. It's just; I can't seem to get that woman out of my head.

With that he goes to the lift and heads up to the penthouse. He knocks on the door; it opens revealing Bella, who was wearing the same green sparkly dress and shoes as last night.

Bella: Oh, Hello there Michael. Come in.

Michael goes into her penthouse; it was an astounding place on two levels overlooking the city. The lounge and kitchen was on the first level, slightly separated from each other, while a staircase lead to the bedroom and bathroom. Michael followed Bella in to the lounge before turning to him.

Bella: Make yourself at home.

Michael sits on the settee looking out to the city while Bella goes into the kitchen, pouring some wine.

Michael: Your place looks nice

Bella: Thank you, I am only just stopping here for a few weeks while my agent sorts out another film for me to star in.

Michael: You mean... you're a film star?

Bella: Well, I am not a big movie star just yet. But soon, I will have men wanting my autograph any day.

She returns to the lounge holding two glasses of wine. She gives Michael his glass. As he receives it he was looking at her sparkly green nails for a second before looking at her. He took a sip of his wine before complementing her for it. He puts the wine on the table. She sits by him.

Bella: Of course, when you sit in beautiful apartments like this, you want to live here forever.

Michael: Yeah

She then looks at Michael

Bella: Michael, I want you to do a favour for me

Michael: What's that?

Bella: Look into my eyes

Michael starts to look into her eyes; she puts her hands on the sides of his head, making him unable to move. Her eyes begin to glow.

Bella: You are under my power.

Michael was unable to look away, the spell Bella cast on him last night combined with his willing to be hypnotized by any woman, made him wanting to look into her eyes.

Bella: You are getting very sleepy...

Michael's eyes then started to close as Bella's seductive voice drones on.

Bella: ...sleepy...sleepy...sleepy...sleep

Michael was now hypnotized.

Bella: Listen to my voice Michael Morpan...

She got his full name from last night, as well as a small profile about him.

Bella: You had a girlfriend last night, what is her name?

Michael (*monotone*): Yuna.

Bella: Yuna is your girlfriend, but you are starting to fall for me, aren't you?

Michael (*monotone*): No, she is special, like an angel. She cares about me.

Bella: Ah, but I do too...

Of course that was a lie. Bella wants Michael as her boyfriend. She would treat him like a toy so she always stays in the limelight. Bella is a nymphomaniac, craving only for sexual pleasure and fame for her own benefits. If Michael became her boyfriend, she would put him in difficult situations as she does numerous publicly stunts to introduce him, treat him and then dump him. She would achieve lots of publicity and fame while Michael will be left on the scrap heap.

Bella: I will treat you well Michael, you will slowly start to fall for me as my voice and looks haunt you. You can't keep me out of your head; you are starting to want me as your girlfriend.

Michael (*monotone*): Bella... haunting...Bella...voice...Bella...looks.

Bella: Yes... Tonight you will wake up remembering nothing about me. But from tomorrow you will start to get confused about who is really your true love. Then after tomorrow you will slowly start to fall in love with me. Do you understand?

Michael (*monotone*): Yes Bella

Bella: Now leave... and obey my instructions.

Michael leaves Bella and exits the penthouse. He wakes up.

Michael: What happened? Where am I?

With that Michael leaves the apartments and exits Birmingham. Not knowing why he was there, or what Bella has done to him.

Standing on firewood

Great Barr, Birmingham, UK
Sunday 7AM

Yuna went to Michael's bedroom to give him his tea. She was wearing her pseudo-kimono. She entered he noticed Michael was tossing and turning, and seem to be talking in his sleep.

Yuna (*thinks*): He is having a nightmare.

She is only half-right though as the programmed commands were starting to take effect in his subconscious. He keeps on hearing a seductive voice calling his name in his dreams (which is Bella's) and keeps on seeing someone who is in a green sparkly dress, yet he can't see who it is. Just then Yuna puts his tea aside and then speaks in his ear.

Yuna: Michael... Michael... Wake up.

Michael started to wake up, wondering what happened.

Michael: Huh... what happened?

Yuna: You were having a nightmare Mikey. Are you all right?

Michael: Yes I'm ok. Just another bad dream.

Yuna picks up his tea and passes it to him.

Yuna: I thought you might want your tea in bed.

Michael: Who is that girl?

Yuna: What girl?

Michael: I'm just talking to myself.

Yuna: But I thought you were talking to me.

Michael: But you're just a stranger to me.

Yuna: No I'm not; I'm your friend.

Michael: Friend? No... I don't think I have a friend... these dreams... they are so confusing... and, wait a minute...

Looking at Yuna

Michael: You are my friend, my true... no you can't be... yes she is...oh, what is happening to me.

Yuna is concerned with what is happening. So she slowly puts the cup of tea on the sideboard by him.

Yuna (*Thinks*): What is happening to him? He feels so... confused.

She uses her telepathy to find out.

Yuna (*Thinks*): His mind has become scattered, like he doesn't know who he is. Wait... there are binary signals linking each part of the scattered memory. And it is slowly consuming him.

Yuna knows what binary signals are... they are brain signals that have been controlled or manipulated by an outside force. Brainwashing, hypnosis or magic can create such signals. Obviously some of the binary signals are ones that she created (which shields Michael from bad thoughts and makes him vulnerable to Yuna's hypnosis) but she sees that there are binary signals, which she didn't create. She can't find out how they were created, due to the fact it would require her to enter his mind and due to the current state of his mind, it would be dangerous.

Seeing that Michael is confused, she will have to hypnotise him so that she can correct the problems and find out what happened.

Yuna: Michael, you know how beautiful my eyes are.

Michael: Umm...

Michael then started to realise why...she had one blue eye and one green eye. He thought they looked very beautiful... like one of them represented water and another represented earth.

Yuna: Why don't you look into them?

Michael: OK

Michael looked into her deep wall-eyed eyes. She smiles sweetly to him before speaking in a sweet and soothing tone.

Yuna: Relax Mikey... your safe now.

Michael: Yuna... help me... something has happened to me.

Yuna: I know. I'm so sorry.

Michael: Help...me

Yuna: Just look into my eyes Michael. My calm... warm...enchanted eyes.

Michael: OK

He looks deeply into her eyes. She sits besides him on the bed and puts her hands on the sides of his head. Being careful not to look away from Michael or to move quickly so that Michael thought she was still standing by his bed and that Michael was still looking at her eyes.

Yuna: That's it, just think only about my eyes and listen only to my soothing voice.

Michael continued to look at her eyes, blocking out any interference.

Yuna: Relax my tiger...relax... relax...relax

Michael started to get sleepy; as he was thinking the beauty of her eyes were starting to merge in his mind like he was seeing it as a complete island.

Yuna: Let your eyes close Michael... you are safe in one...two...three.

Michael is now hypnotised as his eyes close. He falls quietly back on the bed as she lets go of him. Yuna tested if he was hypnotised.

Yuna: Are you there Michael?

Michael (*monotone*): Yes, Yuna.

Yuna: Who am I?

Michael (*monotone*): You are Yuna, my true friend... A dreamer spirit sent to comfort and care for me.

Yuna: That will do Michael. I want to know what happened last night.

Michael (*monotone*): Last night... You let me go to an apartment block in Birmingham.

Yuna: Yes

Michael (*monotone*): I went to the apartment and went to the room shown in a note I received on Friday.

Yuna: What was the apartment?

Michael (*monotone*): A top floor penthouse... owned by a...beautiful...film star named Bella.

Yuna: What did she look like?

Michael (*monotone*): She was stunning and beautiful. She had long blond hair and deep blue eyes. She had this green sparkly dress with silver stars all over it. She had green sparkly nails and green sparkly shoes. Her voice was very seductive. I just can't get her out of my head.

Yuna (*thinks*): That was the woman from Friday, which Michael felt attracted to.

Yuna: What happened last night?

Michael (*monotone*): She invited me in to her penthouse and offered me some wine. We had a small talk before she then asked me to look into her eyes. I just couldn't stop looking into her eyes... they were beautiful eyes, I just wanted to be hypnotised by them. I felt her hands on the sides of my head, as I was compelled to look into them

Yuna: What happened afterwards?

Michael (*monotone*): Her voice started to drone, as I looked deeper and deeper into her eyes. I was starting to get lost in them as my eyes got heavy. Yet I was still looking at her eyes. Like I was dreaming.

Yuna (*thinks*): This proves he was hypnotised, now to see the damage.

Yuna: What happened then?

Michael (*monotone*): I heard her voice again. She asked who my girlfriend was last night... I told her it was you. She then told me I was falling for her despite being your boyfriend. I denied it... saying that you are an angel to me.

Yuna smiled... after all the grim details she had received so far... this was a pleasant note in her session with him. She however put it aside, making sure she focused on the session.

Michael (*monotone*): She then said that she was special to me too and that her voice and looks will haunt me every day. She then told me that when I leave I will wake up unaware of the fact that the next day I will be confused over who I truly love... then the day after I will start to slowly fall for her.

Yuna (*thinks*): Bella must have scrambled his mind so she can use him as a publicity tool. I must stop this.

Yuna: Michael, listen carefully. Bella is not your love, she is just using you and I know you don't want to be used. I am your true friend Michael, and I always will. Remember what I said when I freed you from the loneliness inside you...

Michael (*monotone*): That I won't be alone any more, that you will make me happy and loved no matter what. That you will make sure that my dreams will come true and that we will tackle anything together, and that I don't have to be afraid anymore, because you are here.

Yuna: And then after that... what did I whisper down your ear when we hugged each other for the first time...

Michael (*monotone*): That you loved me.

Yuna: And with all my heart I do love you. So remove everything that Bella tried to implement when you were hypnotised and shield yourself from her hypnotic powers.

Michael (*monotone*): Bella... is not my love... she will not... take advantage of me...though hypnosis.

Yuna: Good... now I will count to three. After three you will wake up remembering what I said and obeying them.1...2...3

Michael wakes up feeling very happy as he looks at Yuna. They both started to joyfully cry.

Michael (*crying*): Thank you, Yuna. You really are an angel to me.

He sits up as they hug each other.

Yuna (*crying*): I am so happy that you are back.

Getting it straight

Michael and Yuna had finished hugging each other. Michael was now free from Bella's control thanks to Yuna using her own hypnotic powers to remove the post hypnotic suggestions. They smiled at each other, with a few tears still running down their cheeks before they spoke.

Michael: So it was Bella who was behind my strange dreams. But why?

Yuna: Bella is a film star, and what do most film stars want in their lives Michael?

Michael: Fame

Yuna: Yes, Fame. She want fame to expand her career, rather than doing it the rewarding way she planned to use you to become her ticket towards stardom.

Michael: How?

Yuna: She would hypnotize you and program you to be her boyfriend first by removing me from your life, and then making you think that she is your best friend. Of course she would have to do it slowly to avoid any suspicions. But, she needed to do it quickly before her next film role.

Michael: So what do we do, she is bound to expect me tonight or tomorrow?

Yuna: First, let me do breakfast for you. You had a traumatic night and I believe I can make it up to you with this.

With that Yuna picks up the now cold cup of tea and leaves Michael for a while, Michael ponders over what has happened and smiles to himself. He then talked to himself, which he used to do often when Yuna wasn't part of his life (it was the only sense of proper conversation to him) but now it is only a rarity as he usually talks to Yuna about his problems.

Michael: She is such a true friend, she is possessive but with a reason. She is enchanting and compassionate to me, even if I am not in the best of moods. She is beauty, brains and brawn in anything. She is an angel.... just like what I said to Bella.

And Bella can't be an angel, She doesn't care about me... only fame is what she cares about and that makes her a femme fatale.

Yuna arrives with a tray containing breakfast. On it was a bowl of cornflakes and a cup of tea. She also had time to do some toast on place it on a toast rack. She lays the tray down on Michael's legs and then sits by him.

Michael: This is the second time I have got treated to breakfast in bed.

Yuna: Well you like getting treated to something special, don't you?

Michael: Of course!

Yuna: Still, you know I can't do this all the time.

Michael: I know. Then again.... you being here is more than a treat. Its like...like

Yuna: Paradise?

Michael: More than paradise, my angel.

Yuna smiled at Michael's complement. Michael picks up his spoon and eats his breakfast. Yuna just sat here watching her charge eat every spoonful of his cornflakes, thinking how open and happy he has now become ever since she became part of his life.

Michael finishes his breakfast and was about to move on to the toast, when Yuna began to speak again, this time with concern.

Yuna: Michael, I was concerned for your safety on Friday, when I realised what she has done to you. I...

Michael puts a hand on Yuna.

Michael: Yuna, if you never did let me go out yesterday, we would never have known Bella's intentions. Sure, it is nothing big, just a get famous quick plot. But if we didn't find that out, she would have got away with it with another man. And he would be on the scrap heap. But now we know, we can stop her.

Yuna: Your right, we can stop her. Even if it meant playing along with her.

Michael: You know Yuna, you and I are going to make a great team. We can put an end to corruption and manipulation, starting tomorrow, Britain gets its own modern day robin hoods.

Yuna smiled, happy that Michael can finally fulfil his dream with her by dispensing justice to his county and the world.

Yuna: I promise Michael, I will do whatever I can to save your country.

Their eyes crossed each other once more, and already the thoughts tied up in their dreams were coming to fruition. Friends, partners, even to the point of being a couple were now coming true.

Michael continued to eat his toast as Yuna described the plan.

Yuna: If Bella isn't expecting you till tomorrow, then we can go to her apartment then. It will make her think that her plan is working.

Michael: We play the fool on her and then she will be caught off guard.

Yuna: Indeed, I will slip in while I am invisible while you enter the penthouse like nothing happened. Once we are both inside you approach her and force her into a place so we can confront her.

Michael: How is justice going to be done though?

Yuna: You know what destroys fame Michael. humiliation, we need to force her to reveal her plan to the world.

Michael: But surely Bella will not give in to threats.

Yuna: Maybe I can use my astral projection to change her mind.

Michael: One more problem, how can we do this tomorrow when I am in collage?

Yuna: We will do it after collage, I will teleport you over to the apartment and then after we deal with Bella, I will teleport you back home.

Michael: Please be careful Yuna. You know how much I need you.

Yuna: I promise Michael. I promise.

Divine changes

Walter street apartments, Birmingham
Monday 6PM

It was about 6PM when Michael arrived (he waited for Yuna in the back streets (who always follows him invisibly) so that they can teleport somewhere close to the apartment block yet away from people) and Michael already feels the need to put Bella in her place, he was tired from the work yet in good spirits.

He looks at Yuna (Yuna became visible in order to teleport) as he says...

Michael: Let's do this.

Yuna goes invisible (the only person who can see a dreamer when invisible is her charge (e.g. Michael) or some spiritual beings) and they both go in to the apartment block. They enter the lift heading up to the penthouse.

Yuna: Remember Michael, you need to act like you are still under her spell.

Michael: OK

Yuna: While you are playing your part I will use my astral projection to change whatever she thinks. I will not start right away, so play along, OK?

He nods his head, understanding his role. As they walk out of the lift and to the penthouse front door...

Yuna (*thinks*): Good luck my friend.

Michael goes up to the door and knocks. He then assumes himself as a lovesick person desperately seeking Bella's love. The door opens and Bella appears wearing a revealing dark red dress. She also has red nails and red shoes on.

Michael: Oh Bella!

Falling into her arms she slyly smiles, thinking that Michael is starting to fall under her spell. Michael looks at Bella's blue eyes.

Bella: I knew you would choose me after all. It was in the stars, my stars.

Michael (*thinks*): Heh, only your stars will be deceived, as will your thoughts. Just like what you did to mine.

Bella pulls Michael into her penthouse. Yuna immediately slips in, taking care not to touch anything.

Bella: Take a seat, my love.

Michael takes a seat on the settee as Bella closes the door. Already Bella was happy, thinking that she is going to finally have the world's attention on her by manipulating someone's thoughts to be her love. So she is going to enjoy every moment of it, or so she thought.

She sits on the settee and already Michael looked at Bella's blue eyes in a dreamy state (after all, he does that most of the time with Yuna). She begins to speak to Michael in her seductive tone.

Bella (*Flirty*): Has anyone told you how handsome you are?

Michael: I...I...

Bella then puts a finger on his lips, making him go silent.

Bella (*Flirty*): Because I think you are the most handsome man known.

Bella takes her finger off Michael. She then moves to her side of the settee and resumes using her feminine charms by sexually calling him over.

Bella: Come to me, my darling.

Michael starts to move up to her, as he did, he saw Yuna behind Bella (Invisible of course). Yuna gives a sweet smile to him and flashes her eyes. Michael knew that Yuna is ready to begin her part of the plan, so Michael decided to kiss Bella to make her think she has duped him completely.

Bella (*Thinks*): Oh, a kiss, how romantic.

Bella immediately kissed Michael, unaware that she was falling into his and Yuna's trap. Yuna closes her eyes and hovers her right hand to where Bella is, being carefully not to touch her or fall onto the settee. She then begins to use her astral projection.

Yuna (*Astral*): I should never have done this.

Bella immediately pushes Michael away, about to say what has been projected into her mind.

Bella: I should never have done this.

And so, Bella was getting a taste of her own medicine

Yuna (*Astral*): I stole you from your love.

Bella: I stole you from your love.

Yuna (*Astral*): I hypnotized you to become my girlfriend.

Bella: I hypnotized you to become my girlfriend.

Yuna (*Astral*): All for fame.

Bella: All for fame

Yuna (*Astral*): Never for you.

Bella: Never for you.

Yuna (*Astral*): So I will phone the press and tell them what I did in the last 4 days. You are free.

Bella: So I will phone the press and tell them what I did in the last 4 days. You are free.

Bella then went off the settee and picked up the phone, she dialled the press association. When the phone on the other end was picked up.

Bella: Hello can I speak to the press department?

She was transferred to the press department. She then spoke in a panicked tone.

Bella: I did it! I did it! I abused a young man for fame! I was going to trick him into being his girlfriend so I can be famous. Come quickly, please!

With that she slammed the phone. Michael looked at Yuna and nodded his head. It was time to pop the cork on Bella. So Yuna went visible. Bella turns round to find Michael having a sly smile on, not to mention Yuna being in the room.

Bella: What? You are happy? After all I done?

Michael: Yes, because you have just shot yourself in the foot!

Bella: You mean... you were aware of my plan from the beginning.

Michael: Of course. Me and my girlfriend here managed to uncover your plan. She hypnotized me to remove your hypnotic suggestions once she found out why I was starting to act strangely yesterday. In fact, she was already aware that you would do something like this last Friday. So we made you embarrassed yourself.

Bella breaks down and cries.

Bella: No! I can't believe I was tricked!

Michael: The moral of the story... don't mess with love. Because true love conquers all... even manipulation. Anyway justice has been done so we will leave you to deal with the press. And don't try to blame it on my friend or me. You the know press these days... they will twist things like hypnosis and psioncs so much that you will wish they had just left you alone. Sayonara! That's Japanese for goodbye!

With that they left the penthouse and head down the lift.

Michael: I wonder when the press will be here.

Yuna: I don't know, about a few minutes.

Michael: Will she cope?

Yuna: Maybe

Michael: Thank you Yuna. For helping me tonight.

They looked at each other.

Yuna: Of course... my love.

With that they smiled at each other before leaving the lift and exiting the apartment. They teleported back home.

Epilogue (Dream a little dreamer)

Great Barr, Birmingham, UK
Monday 11PM

Michael was in bed, happy that he has "eliminated" Bella. He feels his vigilante ideas will finally pay off, no matter what people say. As he was about to go to sleep, Yuna appears beside him. She spoke quietly yet still with a warm, sweet tone.

Michael looks up at Yuna and smiles to her before speaking.

Michael: I have seen the news. Bella is going on the front page of every paper for all the wrong reasons.

Yuna: I guess showbiz does have its weakness.

Michael: At the moment it does. The press are very twisted and obnoxious. They don't care if it's the truth; they just want people to buy it. The people want the news as it happened. No lies, just plain truth.

Yuna: Well with us around, they may listen.

Michael: Yes, I think they will.

Yuna then tucks Michael into bed. As she does.

Michael: Can I ask a question Yuna?

She looks at him.

Yuna: Of course Mikey.

Michael: Do you dream at night?

It was an unusual question but since Yuna is a dreamer it sounded reasonable.

Yuna: Of course I do Michael.

Michael: What do you dream about?

Yuna: Us, Japan, A people's democracy, freedom, honesty, truth, justice, everything which people hope for in an unfortunate world. But to be honest, I don't dream a lot.

Michael: Why?

Yuna: A dreamer can dream for 3 hours and still feel rejuvenated from a person who dreamt for 6 hours. I can wake up when I want to because I have full control over my subconscious due of my advanced empathy. I can even control someone's dreams as well.

Michael: I see.

Yuna: Still, it means I can look over you...

She puts her hand on the side of Michael's face.

Yuna: ...like a guardian angel.

Michael: Like a guardian angel.

She kisses him

Yuna: Sweet dreams Michael.

Michael: You too Yuna.

With that he goes to sleep, with a smile on his face.