

# TWOKINDS

## Chapter Three





Alright, now...



Now does this hurt?



Ah! Cahmehrs ab'liun nah!



I'll assume that means "yes." Well, your foot seems strained. You must have twisted it really bad when you fell. We need to see a healer about this.



But the only city with any clerics nearby is a human one.

Then we'll go there!



But Trace...!

Ah, come on, Flora. Don't you trust me?

I trusted you!



Sigh... Trace, You know I trust you... It's the other humans I don't trust.

Don't worry!



I won't let anything happen to you. We'll be in and out of there in no time.



So, Raine, what were you doing out here by yourself, anyway? Karen was saying you seemed to be in a hurry.

Me? Um, well, I was a slave to some... uh... Keidran. B-but... then I escaped.



Oh, so that's why you smell like a Keidran.

Er, yeah...



But isn't she a Keidran... or part Keidran...?

Karen? No, of course not.

Everyone knows it's not possible for Keidran and Humans to crossbreed. She was cursed by Trace years ago. Karen seemed to like it though, and has had the ears ever since. But that's history. We need to find out where Trace is now. He headed this way. There's a city nearby where we can get supplies. Then we can continue.



A - a city? No, no! I think I'll just be going now-



Oh, no you don't! You're coming with us! It'll be fun! Like an adventure.



To the city!

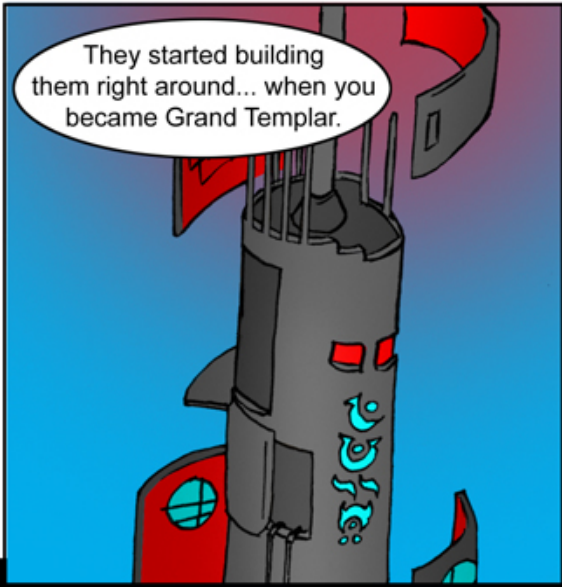
Nooooo!



I can see the city across the trees.

What is that?

Oh, that? It's a Templar Mana Battery. They call them "Towers." It's scary...



They started building them right around... when you became Grand Templar.



When I became Grand Templar?

Huh... Trace?



Four years ago.

Please, Stop this, Trace!



You can't do this to me! I am the grand Templar!



If you kill me, they'll never let you become Grand Templar! You're insane!



I think they'll have little choice in the matter. But you're right. I'm not going to kill you. There are far worse fates.



W-what are you- Aaah! What... what are you doing to me, Trace?!



Urg... this can't be happening!



Aaaah! Please, stop it! I'll do anything, just please...

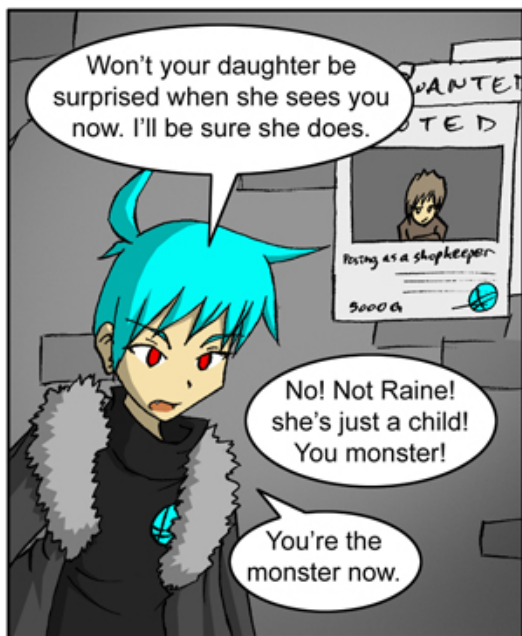
Hurts like hell, doesn't it? Now you know how I've felt all these years.

Trace, you bast-... aaah!



Aaaaaahhh!

Heh, you look good as a wolf.



Won't your daughter be surprised when she sees you now. I'll be sure she does.

WANTED  
ATED  
Posting as a shopkeeper  
5000 G

No! Not Raine!  
she's just a child!  
You monster!

You're the  
monster now.



Trace?

Huh? Keidran?

It's me, Flora!



This is only  
the beginning.

Trace?



Trace!



Oh, Flora!  
Sorry, I must have  
been day dreaming.

Heh heh. I  
must still be...



'Cause it looks like  
you're naked again.

Mrrrr...





Oooh, look over there!

Karen, would you please calm down?

But look at all the neat stuff! Look! They're selling Keidran! And clothes! Jewelry!

We're just here to get supplies. Keep your ears down.

What's the fun in that?

Settle down! And be on the look out for Trace. He might have come here too.

Okay, but can we at least stay at the bath house for a little while?

Oh, fine.

Oh, hey. There's a cleric. He should be able to heal you. Excuse me, can you help us? She's hurt.

What is this? Do I look like a vet? I don't treat Keidran.

Who do you think you are?

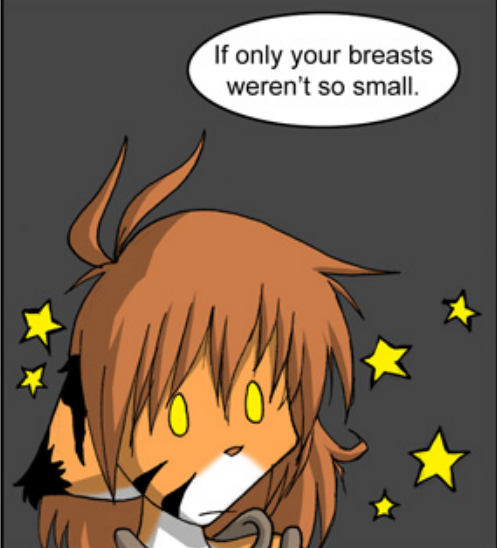
I am Grand Templar Trace, and you *will* heal her.

Gah! G-grand Templar?

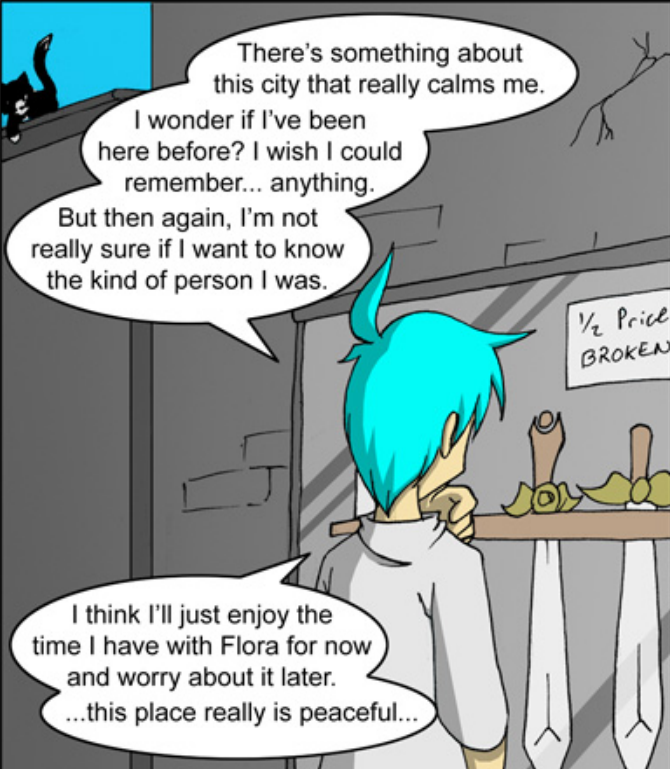


There ya go, good as new!

I bet that Templar of yours is fixing you up for the Festival tomorrow. I've been looking for a good Keidran slave, and I've never seen one quite as beautiful as you. If I happen to buy you, I promise I won't push you too hard. Your body is almost perfect for the job...



If only your breasts weren't so small.



There's something about this city that really calms me. I wonder if I've been here before? I wish I could remember... anything.

But then again, I'm not really sure if I want to know the kind of person I was. I think I'll just enjoy the time I have with Flora for now and worry about it later. ...this place really is peaceful...



Wa-what? No, of course not, Flora.



Trace, are my breasts too small?

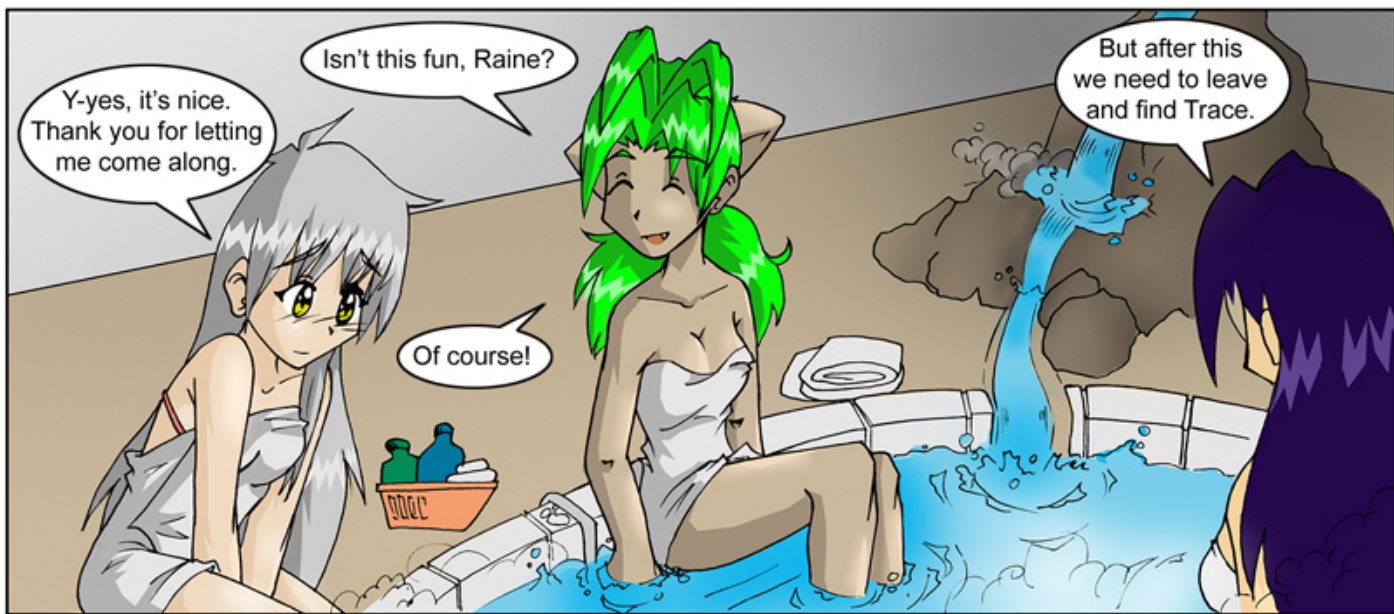
CRASH!



But you wouldn't know, you don't have any memories!

Come on! I need to compare with someone!





Y-yes, it's nice.  
Thank you for letting  
me come along.

Isn't this fun, Raine?

Of course!

But after this  
we need to leave  
and find Trace.



Oh, look.



Please be advised,  
this Keidran is under  
Templar protection.  
Do not harass her if  
you value your life.



She doesn't  
look too happy.

Well, duh. It's probably  
going to be sold soon. Can  
you imagine what's going  
through her mind?



Their breasts...  
...are bigger than mine.



Mrrr...?



Wonder what's gotten into Flora lately? Well, as long as I'm here, maybe I should take a bath as well.



Father, the Grand Templar... he's here. I can see him...

So Neutral failed?  
No matter. Thank you, Dear, now get off to bed.

Do not worry yourself.  
Daddy will handle everything.  
Now get some rest.

But Father, will he try and hurt you?

As you wish, Father.

So, Master, have you come to reclaim your title?

Man, finally I get to relax.

Flora's been acting odd ever since we got here. I wonder what's wrong?

Oh, well. Time for some peace and quiet.

Trace!!

Trace, I don't believe it! We've been looking all over for you!

Oh, it's you... uh... what's your name again?

No time! Come on! We know about your memory loss. We'll have you back to your Keidran-hating self in no time!

Girls! Guess what? I found Trace!

Er... right... ladies baths...

Aaah!

Hi, guys!

Hmph...

Mrrr?



Demon Woman.



Trace!

Please, join us.  
I'm so glad we finally found you!  
Sorry about the first time we met. I had no idea you had your memories erased.  
But that's okay...



I'm sure we could help you remember.



Well, I'm done with my bath!  
Come on, Trace!

Er, but...  
oh, okay...



Did that Keidran...  
just give orders to Trace?  
She's trying to brainwash him!



After them!  
Hey, put some clothes on first!





Ah, greetings, Grand Templar!  
Welcome to my humble tavern! What may I get you?

Um, we just need a room.



Certainly. I have a suite prepared for you.

And a nice, strong steel cage in the basement for your Keidran. We guarantee she won't be able to escape, and we've taken the liberty of clearing out the rats about three months ago.



What?! I don't want her alone in a cage!

Huh? Alone? Oh, I get it.



So she's a breeder, eh?

In that case, we have plenty of virile male Keidrans.

One night and you can expect her to have kittens in no time!



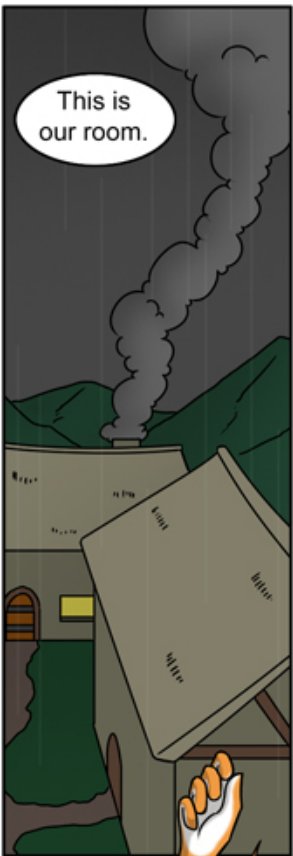
No, NO!

Nyaaaaa!

I-I think I'll just have her stay in my room for tonight!



Ooooh, this will be interesting.





Oh, Trace. I've been meaning to apologize for the way I've been acting today. It was silly of me.

Don't worry about it, Flora! It's normal for someone your age.



But that's the point! It's not normal! ...at least, not for a Keidran.



Truth is, I haven't really been acting much like a Keidran.

Actually, I've been trying to act as much like a human as possible...

Ever since we got to know each other, anyway.



But why would you try and act like a human? You're a Keidran. It doesn't really matter, does it?



Humans... they have so many prejudices against us and how we behave. I'm afraid that if you saw me acting like a normal Keidran, you would think of me as... well... as an animal.

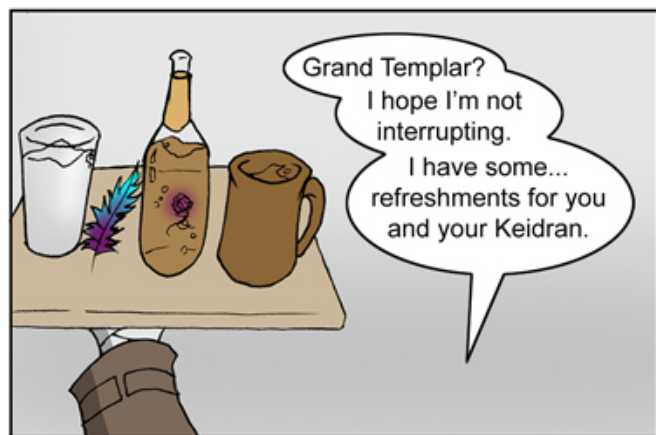
I just don't want you to think of me that way.



Flora! You know I'd-

knock! knock!

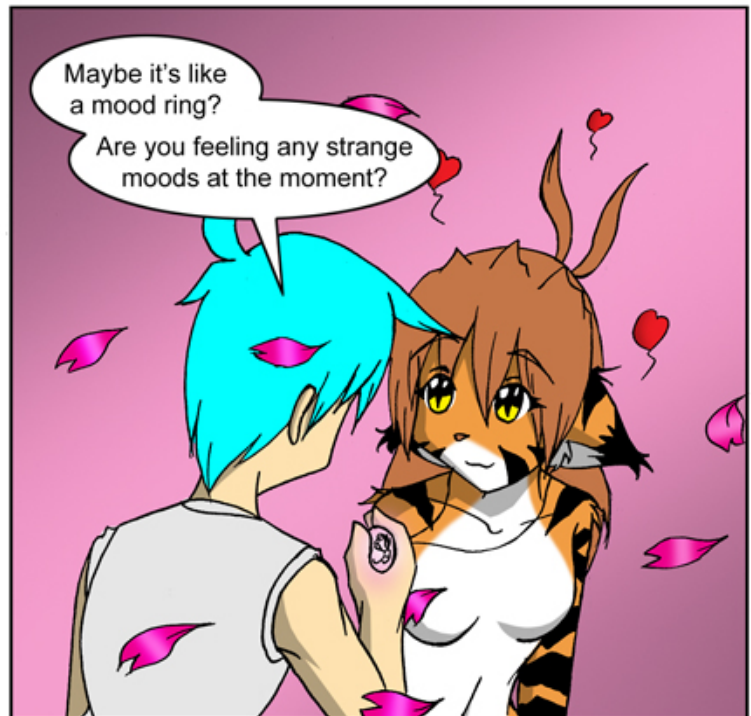
Yes?



Grand Templar? I hope I'm not interrupting. I have some... refreshments for you and your Keidran.



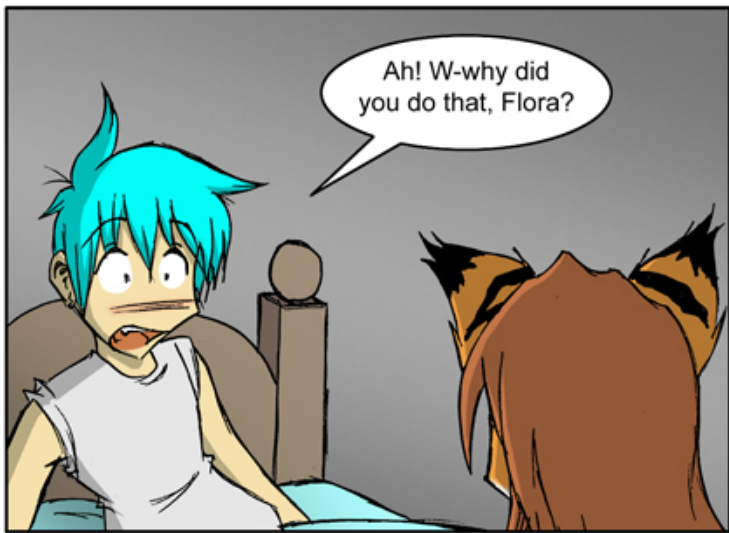




I guess it's just a-



Ah! W-why did you do that, Flora?



Flora, w-what's the matter with you? Cut it out!



What are you doing?!



Aaaaah! No! Stop! Anywhere but there!



Huh? Was that Trace's...



...voice coming from...



...that room over there?





Flora, please!  
Think about what  
you're doing! Something  
was in that milk!  
Hey, I need  
those pants.



Merrheha!



eep!



Gaaah!  
Flora, you're  
mmmph sphmph!

Mraaaaah!



Mrr- ah?  
Trace?



Yawn!



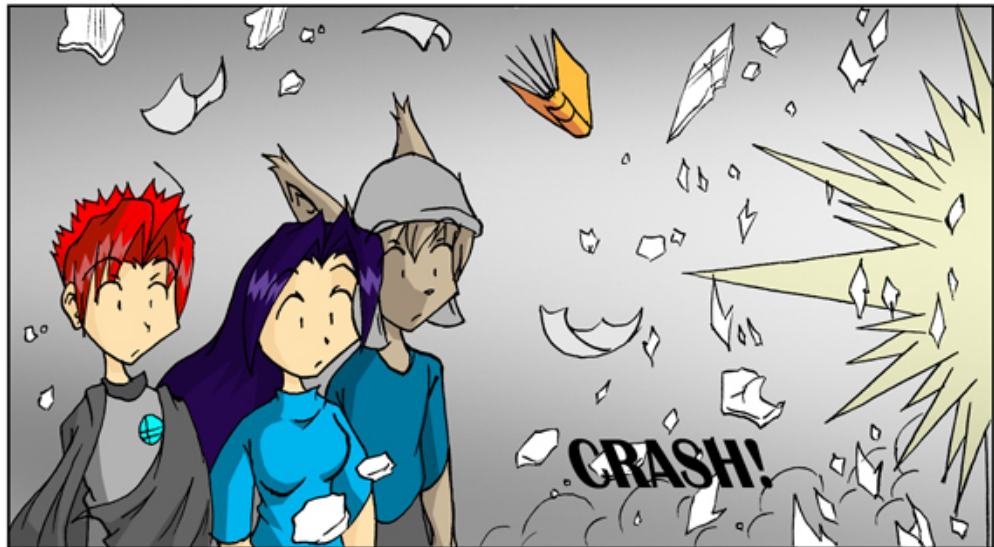
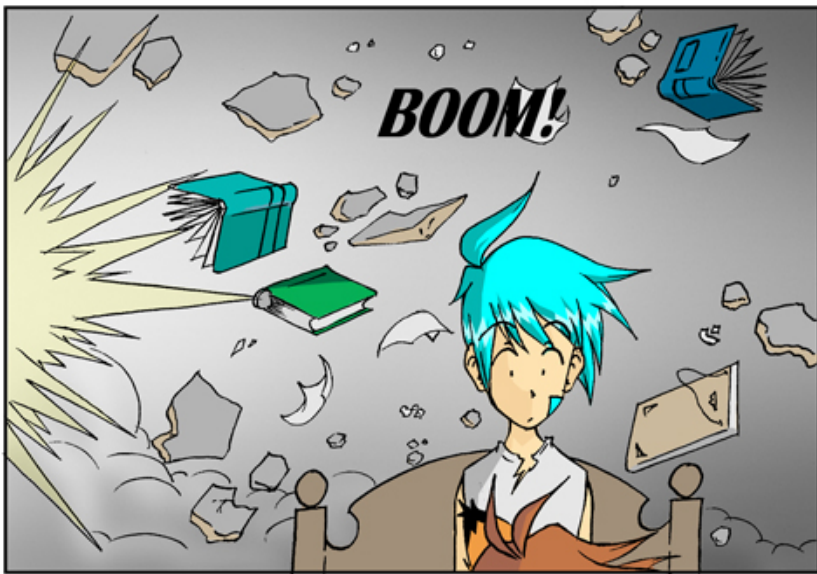
Mrrr...



Huh She... fell asleep?  
Thank goodness.  
I guess she drank  
too much of that stuff.  
Arg, now I'm stuck.  
How do I get up without  
waking her?  
I guess it... wouldn't hurt  
if I stayed like this.



Hey, I think I heard  
him in this room!



Woohoo Trace!

Erm... it's.. not what  
it looks like?







W-what's going on?  
I thought you were looking for the Templar?



Huh?  
Ack, where did he go?

Wee!

And stay down!

Help... me...!



Meanwhile...

Um, could I get another room?  
Mine... seems to have a few holes in it.



So...

...now what do we do?



Mmm... pizza!



You know, once we finish this, we'll have to be enemies again.

Of course, but it wouldn't hurt if we... took our time.



Hm, what's this?  
Must be a special human drink.



Well, I guess I'll have some.



That night...

Oh, Keith.

Does it really matter that I am a Keidran?

No, not wh-when you're doing this.

I'm glad...

Huh?

Ugh, what a nightmare.

Why in the world would I think up something like that...

Ah, great, I'm gonna need a cold shower.



Mrrr...  
Meerrr?



Oh, it's morning  
already!



Wow, I feel  
amazing!  
I'd forgotten  
how wonderful  
beds are!



Trace? Awww!  
He must have  
been really tired.  
He's still asleep!



Well, I can't go  
outside in this city.  
I guess I'll just  
nap 'till he gets up.



I probably shouldn't  
be doing this, but I'm  
sure he won't mind.



I don't know why,  
but for some reason,  
I feel really.. glad.

I think... maybe I'll  
stay with Trace just a  
little while longer.

End