

2

TwoKinds

ONLINE
MANGA

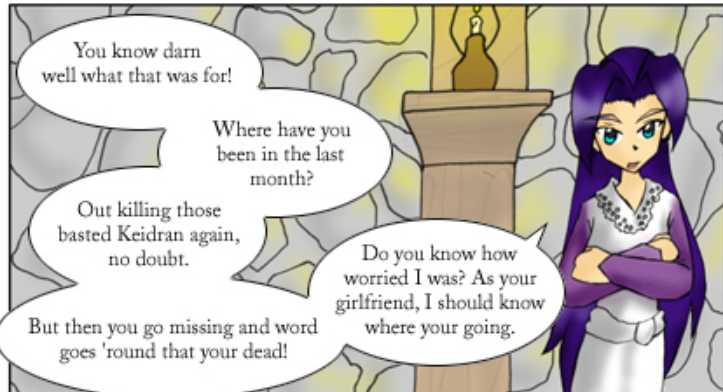
"I love and I hate!"







Ow! What was that for?



You know darn well what that was for!

Where have you been in the last month?

Out killing those basted Keidran again, no doubt.

But then you go missing and word goes 'round that your dead!

Do you know how worried I was? As your girlfriend, I should know where your going.



But I don't remem- hey!

Come on! There's a bar fight going on! Let's break it up!

What? Bar fight?!



HEY! You two get back here! I'm not done yelling!



Stupid animal. Don't you know this is a human town?

I already told you! I'm not a Keidran!



It doesn't matter...

You're not human!



Okay, go ahead.
Break them up.

What?!
Why me?

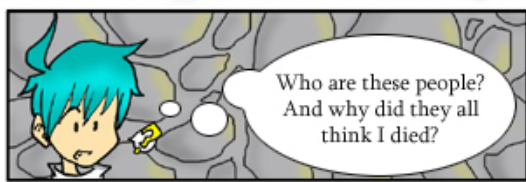


That voice...
Could it be...?



Tracy! You're finally back!
We thought you died! But 'o
course, you can't die!

WAP!



Who are these people?
And why did they all
think I died?



I was just taking care
of this animal here.

Hey, he looks
kinda like Flora.



Wait!

Your Trace
Legacy?

That's what
everyone's been
telling me.



Shove!

You've got to help me!

Gerkl!

Twerp! I guess you'll want to take care of him yourself, right Trace?

ALL FIGHTS OUTSIDE


Yeah, I'll "help him out."

wimper

So, what can I do for you?

That's not what I meant!


Huh?




What the heck is wrong with Trace? He chose to side with that animal instead of me!

It's like he has no memory of us! He's not at all the same.


I kinda like this nicer Trace.



What is that thing he's talking to, anyway? It doesn't look like a Keidran.




It's not. It's a Basitin, a different race that lives on an island, I think. It's rare to see one around here.




Grr, I bet one of them wiped his memory! Furry-eared freaks, I'll—



Ahem...




Oh, Karen, you know I... didn't mean... yours look good on you—




Ah! Get her off of me! Ow, not there! Stop! Ack! Help, she's biting me! Someone help! Aah!

Moron.




Cut it out, you guys! We need to-

Hey! Where did they go?



So, what do you need my help with, Mr...?

Just call me Keith. My people need your help with a political problem.




Before you start, just to warn you, I think I have amnesia. I don't remember much.

That would explain why he's helping me so readily.

What? You don't know anything?

This could be easier than I thought.

Nothing since yesterday.

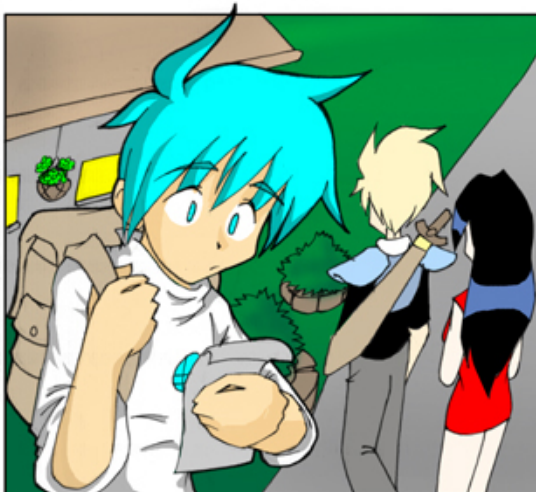


No matter, we can still use your help. Can you travel with me to my city?

Then I will join you. We can travel to my city later. Gather any supplies you need and meet me by the town gates in an hour.

I'm sort of on an adventure already.

Um... okay, I guess.

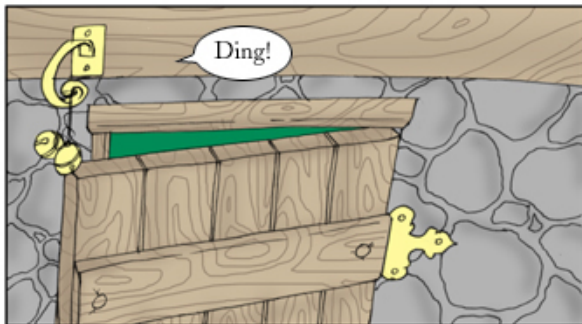


Well, I've gotten everything on the list. The only thing I haven't bought yet is something for Flora...

What would a half cat half tiger-something want, anyway? Ball of yarn? But I wouldn't want to insult her.



Hm... maybe....



Ding!



Ah, A customer. Oh, the grand Templar himself I see.

For what do I owe this honor?



I need to buy something for.. a girl.

Oh?

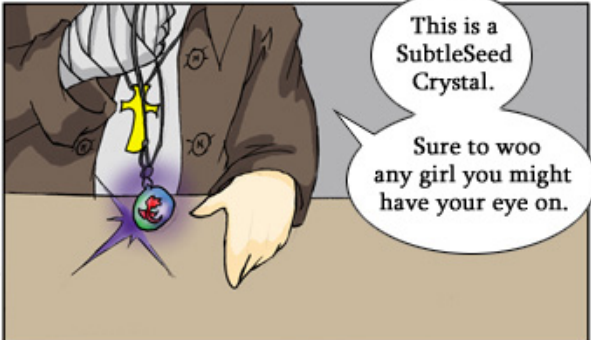


To win the favor of a Templar, she must be quite a fox!

No, more like a tiger. But I guess I shouldn't say that.



I have just the thing.



This is a SubtleSeed Crystal.

Sure to woo any girl you might have your eye on.



Wow! It's... perfect!

How much is it?



Oh, please. Who do you think I am?

For you, Great Templar, no charge.



Wow, really. Thanks!



Heh.

Yes, well, good day to you. Have a pleasant journey, now.

Ding!

Pleasant journey, indeed.



Heh heh. Hahahaha!

Mmph! Mmmph!



Trace has been gone for a while. I hope he comes back.



Stupid! Stupid! Stupid! I should have never let him go into the city, even if he has no memories!



Sigh. What am I doing?



I should be home, getting ready to be married!



But here I am, in a tree. Hoping he doesn't tell anyone about me.



I can just hope he comes back. I need him- and... I kinda.. miss him.




...



Eh?




What am I thinking!?



I haven't imagined anything like that since... since I was a slave.



Flora?



OH! It's Trace! He actually came back! Thank goodness.




Flora?



I got all the supplies! Flora?

And he's still clueless, thank The Masks!




Uh, Trace? Who is this Flora?


Oh, I almost forgot to tell you. Flora is a...



Hi, Trace!



It's a Keidran! Trace, let me handle this!



Keith, stop!

Nya!

TEMPLAR ACADEMY

Amazing. I have never seen such power in someone so young.

Who is he?

The form says Trace Legacy. He's from a small town called Eversummer.

He's strong. Almost as powerful as the Grand Templar herself.

What do you think, Grand Templar?

He is strong. There is no doubt. But he has no heart.

He does as we say, he follows our orders.

But I don't think we've seen what he can really do.

If he were to have some real goal...


...something or someone to really care about...

Then we'll see real power.


What the hell?!

Stop- ah!

Oh, my-




Ow... my head.
What just happened?




Okay, next time
you plan on exploding, try giving
me a little warning.

What's the deal?
I was just trying to
kill that mangy feline.



But why? She's
Flora! Isn't she like
you? A keidran?


What?! I'm
not a Keidran!



We're two different
races! I'm a Basitin,
she's Keidran!


They are a
race of monsters. We
should kill her now,
while we have the
chance.

mew?




You don't understand,
since you've lost your
memories.

But just look at
her! She's the pure
essence of evil!



Butterfly!



Um... yeah... see, what'd I
tell you? Pure... evil.

Meanwhile...

Karen! Caught any of Trace's scent yet?

Not yet. I'm not as good at tracking as a full Keidran.

Oh, hold on. I think... I think someone's coming! But who is it?

Whoever it is, it doesn't smell like Trace. Or any other human for that matter.

Rustle!
Rustle!

Mrr?

Ack! Look out!

Wumph!

Pl-please don't hurt me!

Hurt you? Why would I do that?

What-? My...

Urg...

Anyone get the number of that airship?


S-sorry!

Um, nevermind.

So, what's your name?

Raine. I'm kinda lost.

Well, you can travel with us!




Fine. I'll travel with her for now. But we go to my city first.

Afterwards, do what you like. I won't be with you, though.



But Trace...



Believe me, if you go with that Keidran, she will eventually kill you.




Um, Flora?

What he said.. is it true? Would you...?



No! No! Of course not! I'm different from other Keidrans! I wouldn't kill you!



Well I guess I'll take your word. Oh, by the way, I got you something.




Something...

for me?




Meeeaarr!!!

Is he really giving this to ME?!




Ah, crap. I've done something stupid again, haven't I?




Here! It's a.. um.. what was it called?



A young man with spiky blue hair and a grey tunic is shown from the chest up. He has a thoughtful expression with his hands clasped in front of him.

Jeez! That's some strong static electricity.

A young woman with brown hair and tiger-like ears and tail is shown from the chest up. She is wearing a green top and has a worried expression.

What have I done!?

I knew that the Subtleseed crystal was used in human marriages to bind two people together...

But I didn't know that there was any magic in the crystal that actually DID something!


Just how strongly are we bound together?

Flora is shown from the chest up, looking down with a sad or thoughtful expression. Her hands are near her face.


sigh...

Well, I think it only works if I'm wearing it.

I'll just take it off later.


A close-up of a campfire burning brightly in a dark forest at night. The fire is contained within a ring of grey stones.

That night...


Keith and Flora are shown from the chest up, sitting on the ground next to a grey tent. Keith is on the left, looking towards Flora on the right.

Thanks for the food, Keith.

No problem. I'm pretty good at hunting.

Flora and Keith are shown from the chest up, facing each other. Flora is on the left, looking at Keith on the right.

Hey Flora. We're going to have a lot of time on our hands. I was wondering if you could try and teach me your language?

Keith and Flora are shown from behind, walking away on a dirt path. Flora is on the left, and Keith is on the right. There is a small pile of yellow flowers on the ground between them.

Well, sure. Lets see.. grass is ch'rall.

Heehee. try again. It's ch'rall.

chall?

A close-up of Flora's face as she looks slightly to the side with a neutral expression.

Ch'rall?

Yeah, and trees are march'ren.

What?!

Hahaha!

Grrrr...



A few weeks later...

Phew! We finally made it out of that forest. I thought it'd never end!

It's good to be in the open air again, don't you think, Flora?

Uh, Flora? ...what is it?

Flora?

Trace...

Trace... I can't....

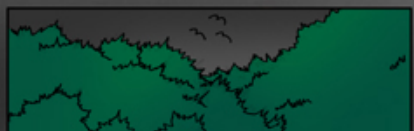
What's wrong?

Trace, I can't take it any more!


Make love to me, Trace!

What? What's bothering you?


Please...








Why?! He's a human!
Should there be any
other reason?




But, shouldn't we
try and capture him?

That's what I've
been trying to do.



Flora! You sound
like you're trying to
defend him!



No no no! Heh, why would
I do that? He's... a filthy
human! I know.

But shouldn't we
try? It would help
all of Keidran kind
to have a Templar.



But Flora...


Trace Legacy isn't just
any Templar. He's the GRAND
Templar. The most powerful
among them.

All the more
reason we should
capture him.

You don't understand.

He's killed thousands.
No, hundreds of thousands.

You of all
people should
want him dead.




What? Why me?



Because...

Trace was the
Templar that
killed your
family.



He's responsible for
your enslavement and
torture all those years.



Flora, are you okay?

Y-yeah. I'm fine.
Why shouldn't I be?

Is there anything I
can do? I know I shouldn't
have dug up bad memories.



Yeah, Sythe, can I borrow
your spear for a little while?

Flora, you won't be
able to conceal it. Here. This
dagger will work better.



Thanks. I'll see you
back at the city, Sythe.

Please, don't do any-
thing foolish, Flora.

Don't worry..

I know what
I'm doing.



Phew, glad
that's over
with.

I'm sorry I
had to lie to
you, Flora.
How should
I know if Trace
killed your
family or not?



But now, all I have
to do is sit back and
watch the show.



Why am I crying?
Probably this stupid cry-

Huh?

And just where
have you been,
Keidran?



Er.. well, not that
it's any of your business,
but I was just relieving
myself, that's all.



Better not let
him see this.



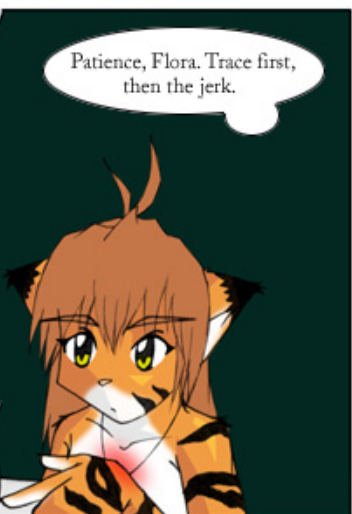
I don't see why
you'd bother going
so far. Just by
looking at you,
I can see Keidran
have no sense of
modesty.




A shame.

I don't understand why
you would be walking around
naked, as unattractive as
you are. Oh well.

I guess I'll see
you in the morning.
Don't try anything.



Patience, Flora. Trace first,
then the jerk.




The coast is clear.
There's Trace's tent.
And it's even open.
This'll make it easy.

I just wish I didn't have
to do this. I've never had to...
kill a friend before...




No no no! Not
a friend! I was just
pretending!
Why do I always
forget that?

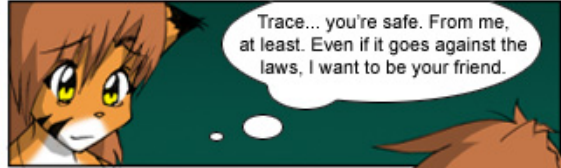


I just have to
take this dagger...

And... and then I...
I'll just go and...



I... I just can't do it!
I can't go through with it!
I know I swore revenge
on the one who killed my family.
But this is just wrong!
Even if he did do it, he
isn't the same person!
I just cannot kill
someone who's been
so kind to me!



Trace... you're safe. From me,
at least. Even if it goes against the
laws, I want to be your friend.



I knew it!



Shing!

Aah!



