

u

"Never Forget, Never Remember"

TwoKinds

ONLINE  
MANGA





Alright...



Now does this hurt?



Ah! Cahrmehrs Ab'liun! Rytuun Ar'liun!



I'm assuming that means "yes". Well, it's seems your foot is broken.

You must have twisted it really bad when you fell.

We need to see a cleric about this.



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

Then we'll go there!

What! But Trace..



Ah, come on, Flora.

Already starting to not trust me again?



Sigh..


No, Trace. It's not you! It's the other humans that I don't trust

Don't worry.



I won't let anything happen to you, if you with me, no one will lay a hand on you.


We'll be in and out of there in no time at all.



So, Raine, what were you doing out here by yourself, anyway?


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

Karen was saying you seemed to be in a hurry.



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

Er.. yeah.



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

She was cursed by Trace years ago when we first met.

Karen seemed to like it though, and has had the ears ever since.


Karen? No, that's biologically impossible.

But that's history. We need to find out where Trace is now. There's a city nearby where we can get supplies. Then we can continue looking.




A-a city?

No, no! I think I'll just be going now-



Oh, no you don't. Your coming with US! It'll be fun! Like an adventure!



To the city!

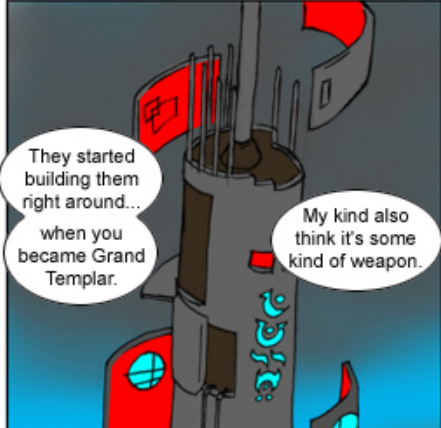
Noooooo!



I can see the city across the trees.

What's that?

Oh, that? It's a Templar barracks. They call them Towers. It's scary.



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

My kind also think it's some kind of weapon.



When I... became Grand Templar?

Yeah... Trace?



4 years ago

Trace! Stop!

(Bad scene transition)



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.



Oh, I think they'll have little choice on the matter. But your right, I'm not going to kill you. There are much worse fates in life.

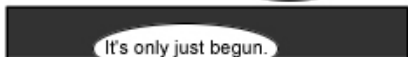



What are you-

Arg, w-what's... what are you doing to me?!



No! This can't be happening!





Remember, Trace,  
I don't have to wear my  
clothing all the time.

Anyway, the easiest way  
to get me into the city is it  
pretend I'm your slave.

S-slave!?

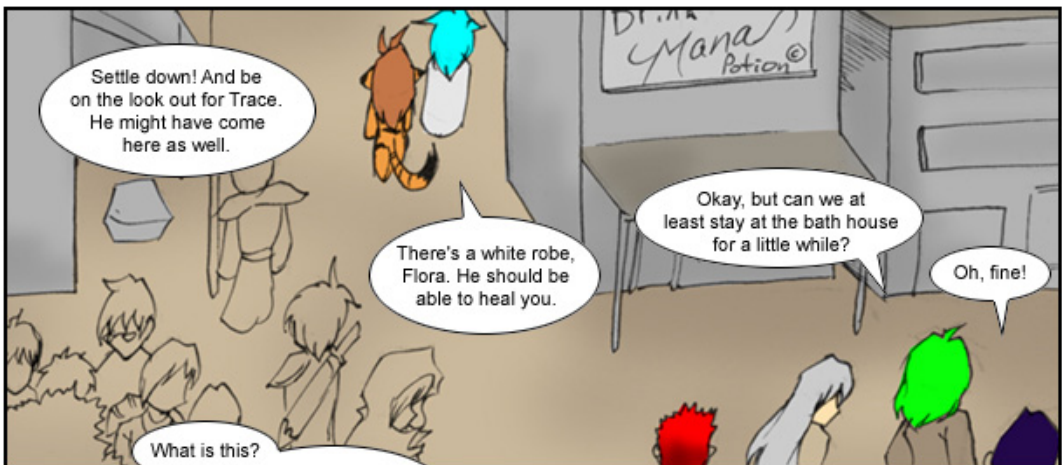


Here, tie me up.

It'll be more  
convincing.

I don't mind...  
really I don't.







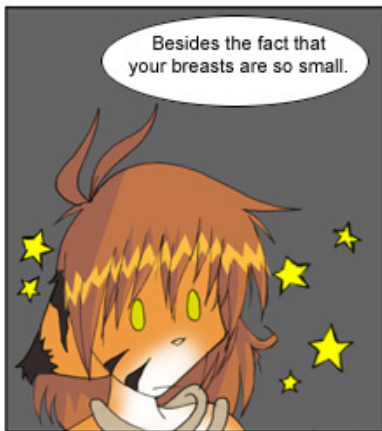
There you go, good as new.

You know, 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...



Besides the fact that your breasts are so small.



outside

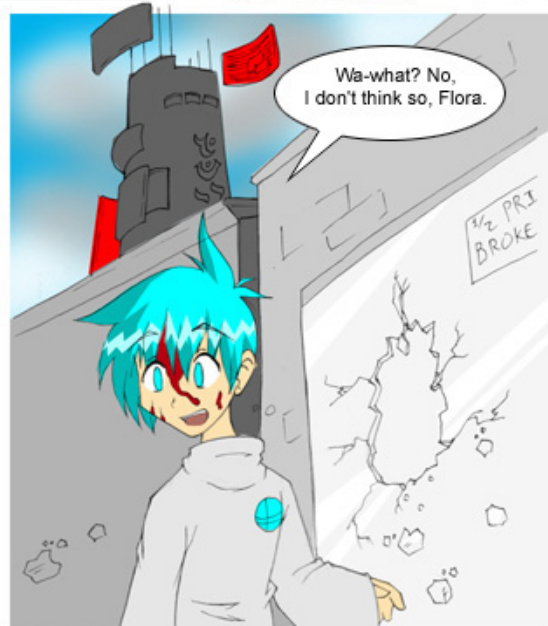
There's something about this city that really calms me.

I wonder if I've been here before? I wish I could remember... anything..

But then again, the memories that have been forming haven't been too pleasant.

I think I'll just enjoy the time I have with Flora, and worry about who I am later.

...It's so peaceful...



Wa-what? No, I don't think so, Flora.



Trace, are my breasts too small?

CRUIIISH!



But you wouldn't know, you have no memories.

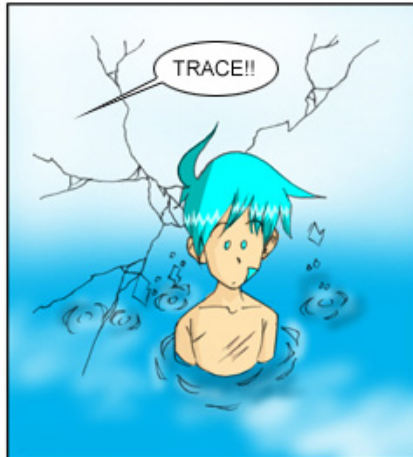
Come on! I need to compare with someone!

Well, that's something you don't see everyday.











Demon Woman.

Girl's Bath →



Trace!

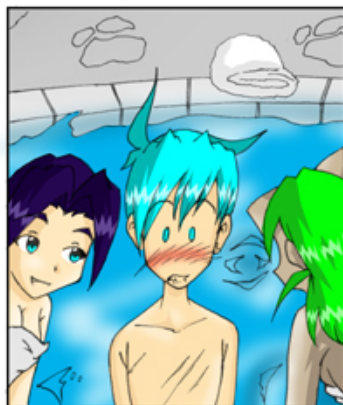
Please, join us.  
I'm so glad we finally  
found you!

Sorry about the first time  
we met. I had no idea you'd  
had your memories erased.

But that's okay...



I'm sure  
we could...



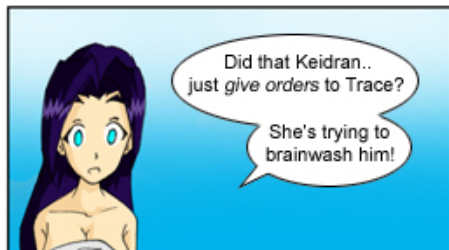
..help you  
remember.



Well, I'm done  
with my bath!

Come on, Trace!

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



Did that Keidran..  
just give orders to Trace?

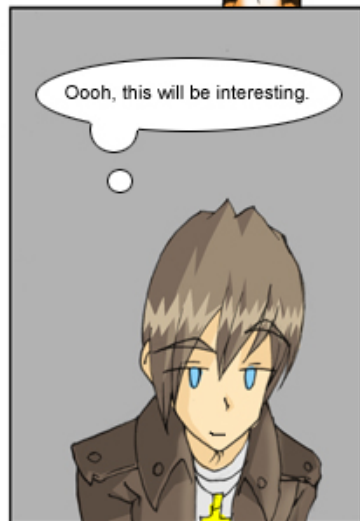
She's trying to  
brainwash him!



After them!

Hey, put some  
clothes on first!





This comic is drawn in pencil, do to the simple fact that the Artist accidentally broke his last inking pen.  
It is also too short because the Artist miscalculated the size of the comic when he scanned it initially.  
So basically, the Artist is just screwing up all over the place. But please be patient, as he is stupid.





Oh, Trace. I've been meaning to apologies 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?

You don't understand.

Understand what?



Humans.. they have so many prejudices against us and how we act.

I'm afraid that if you saw me acting like a normal Keidran, you would think of me as... well.. as an animal.

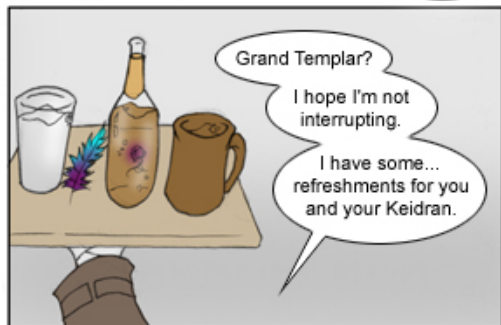
I just don't want you to think of me that way.



Flora!  
You know I'd-

knock!  
knock!

Yes?



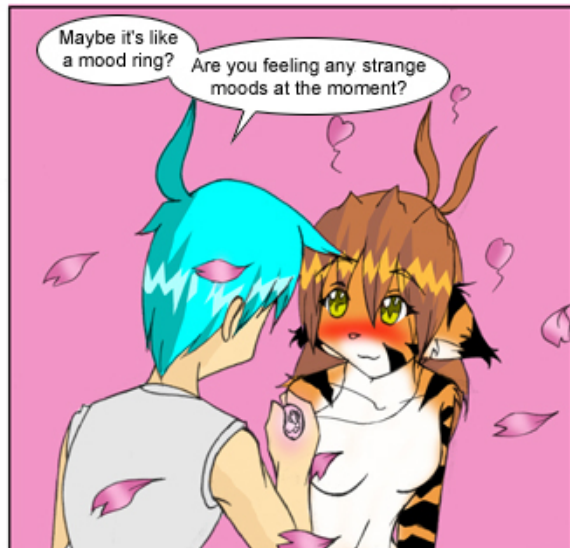
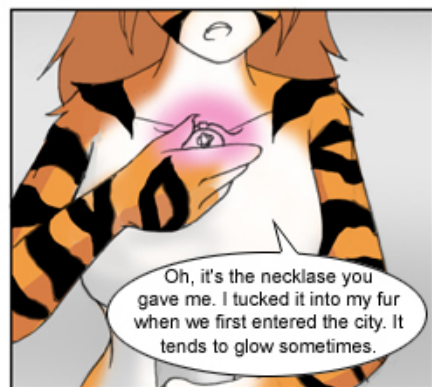
Grand Templar?

I hope I'm not interrupting.

I have some... refreshments for you and your Keidran.

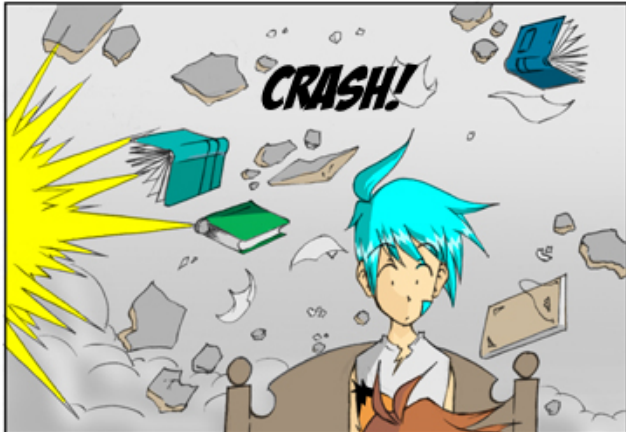










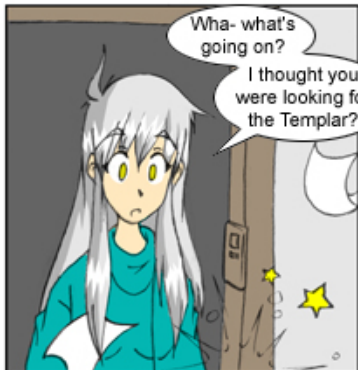


Woohoo Trace!

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









That night...

Oh, Keith.

Does it really matter that I am a Keidran?

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

I'm glad...

Awaken!

Huh?

Ugh, what a nightmare.

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

...Huh?

Ah, great, now I'm gunna need a cold shower.



Mrrr...  
Meerrr?



Oh, it's morning  
already!



Wow, I feel  
amazing!  
I'd forgotten  
how wonderful  
a bed is!



Trace?

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

What happened  
to his shirt, though?



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.



Hmm...

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.

I'm finally... happy.

End