

TWOKINDS

Chapter Thirteen



EMBARKING AGAIN



Phew... I think we finally lost them!

Erg... damn Keidran!



GRAAAAH!



You've ruined everything!

I've been labeled a traitor! I have no way to get home now!

All because of you guys!



Excuse me!

In case you've forgotten, **your** people just burned down our entire village!

Our home has been **destroyed**!




Yeah, that's right! In fact...

What's to stop us from gutting you right now, Wolf?



Guys! Stop fighting!

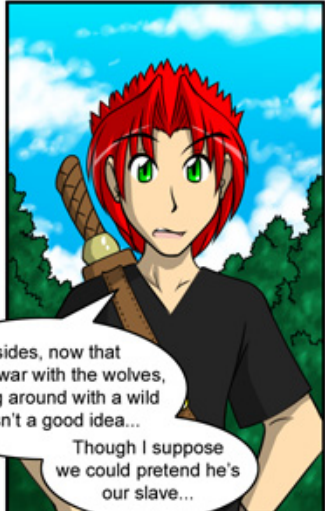
He tried to help us, remember? We should be working together!



Work together?
With a wolf? Feh!

It's not like there's
anything we can do for him,
anyway. We're going inland,
away from the Keidran.

He can go
where ever he wants
for all I care!



Besides, now that
we're at war with the wolves,
traveling around with a wild
one isn't a good idea...

Though I suppose
we could pretend he's
our slave...




I am no
one's slave!

It was just
a suggestion!

Oh, forget it!
Let's just go!

Uh... guys...

Come on,
Maren! He's
stranded!



H-hey... *guys!*
There's... a lot of...
well, just look!



Oh, thank the gods!
It's the Templar!
We're saved!



Woah woah woah!

Don't jump to conclusions!

There... there could be a perfectly reasonable explanation for why we're traveling with a Keidran soldier...

Well... is there?



Traitors! I knew it!

We must stop them!



No... let them go. We must continue our mission.

Master Seer? But they may be spies...

They are of no consequence. Continue the march.

...Very well.

Alright men, let's keep—
Wait...

Have... you been there this whole time?

It's... rather awkward knowing I've been... riding you.



Alright, I think we got away...
Again.



Why aren't they chasing us?

They're probably sending our description to nearby towns.

They know we have no where else to go!



Grah!

Where are we going to go now?

Not only do we have no home... now the Templar are after us!

Oh, poor you...

How tragic that you're now in the same situation as me.



Hey, I stuck my neck out for your sake!
But killing you and claiming you coerced us is still an option, Furball!

I'd like to see you try!

Please, not again you guys!



Hey! I know a place where we can go!



Lyn'knoll?

I've heard the story before. That village is just a myth, though!



Oh, no!

I assure you, it's a real place!

I lived there with my mother for quite a while during the new Templar regime.



What's a 'Lyn'knoll'?

Heck if I know.

I've just heard it's a secret village hidden somewhere that's home to both our kind and Keidran.

Oh yeah, I remember...

There's a huge bounty offered by the Templar for its location...



N-no!

You can't tell anyone about it! They were nice to my mother and me, and I can't betray them!



Alright, relax!

I was just sayin'... well, what do you guys think?

Bah!

I guess we don't have much of a choice. ...might as well.

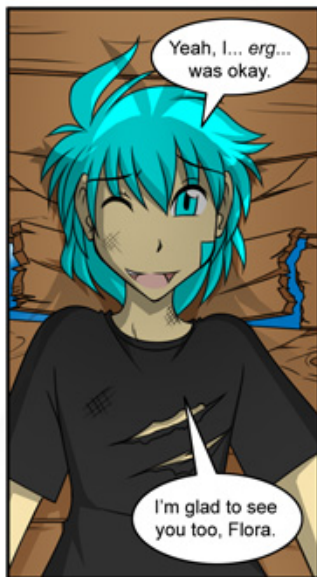
And I suppose the furbal can tag along if he wants...



Sigh...

It's going to be a long walk...

Adventure!









I found gloves for you, Mr. Trace, as you asked.

I'm glad you've returned to us otherwise unharmed.



Thank you, Kat. And I keep telling you, just "Trace" is fine!

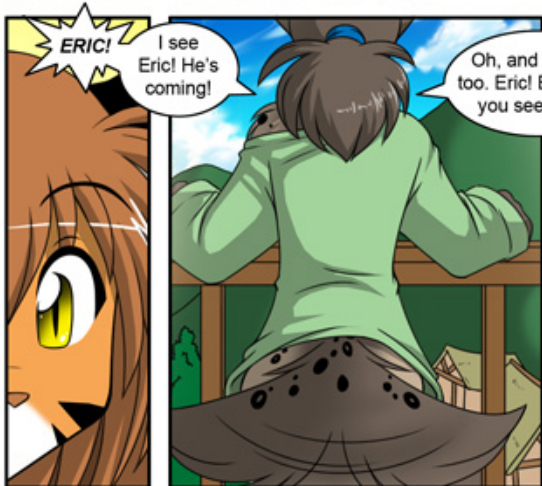
Heehee! Sure thing, Mr. Trace!



Trace, are you sure you're alright?

Don't worry, Flora.

I'm fine! I'm... sure it's nothing a little healing can't fix, in time...



ERIC!

I see Eric! He's coming!

Oh, and Natani too. Eric! Eric, can you see me?!



~~Stel~~ Great... "Master" survived.

Let's just hope Stripes holds up her end of the bargain.



...Gone?





Oh, sorry Natani. Flora, do you think you could...?

Of course.



<Here, Natani, I'll help translate for y... huh?>

<Odd... something smells... strange...>

Erk!



<Gah! What is that? Are you wearing cologne? It's burning my nose!>

PHAW...



<Heheh, yeah, I... accidentally spilled a bottle of perfume on myself before I was sent back here.>

<Um, maybe you should just... translate from over there, while I stand out here.>

<As much as I appreciate Kingy's perfume, I'm not going to put all my trust in it.>

Um... okay...



Mister Trace... is Keith going to be returning here?


I don't know, Kathrin.



The whole reason we came to this island was to return Keith home.

We'll have to wait and see, but... I'm not sure he's coming back.

Later that evening...



Hmph, there you are Kei-General Keiser. I should have known you'd still be here.

...Alabaster.

You'll be pleased to know that I've petitioned the King for leave of the island.

I'm aware. I've already advised Her Majesty against it.

.....

I thought you of all people would want to see me gone.

Or are you just objecting to any action I take out of spite?



No, it's not spite.

You don't deserve your title, but it's done, and I accept it.



And that title is "Ambassador" isn't it? It's my job to visit other nations—

At the behest of your king!

Not because you want to escape your problems!



You're an adult now, Keith. You can't just fold and run when life gets hard.



Your experience living among outsiders was what got you that title.

Experience our people are going to need if recent events with the Templar are a sign of things to come.



Sigh...

Regardless, it's not my decision.

Here.



Her Majesty decided to approve your leave, against my counsel.



I hope one day you find where you really belong.





Below deck...

Wow!

Look at all this stuff
the Basitins gave us!

Well... 'gave Keith' anyway.
I suppose they want to show
support for their General.

Ah, here's
the manifest.
Let's see...

100 kg of food
200 litres of water
3 crates of wine...

Weapons, armor,
clothing... formal
ankle coverings?

Various tools and
supplies, medicine,
lamp oil, and spices.

Aw... I'm hungry...
I didn't get to eat anything
before we set sail!

...Kat, get out
of the food.

We've got plenty of
our own supplies without
taking from Keith's!

Come on, let's
see if the others are
ready for dinner.

End.