

Last night had been fun for Glacies and her friends; they got to eat some of the candy they collected and were pleased that Hitomi enjoyed her first Halloween. The bluenette brought home the remaining candy in her ghost bag and kept it next to her night stand to eat whenever she wanted. Glacies and Amelia were now eating breakfast in the kitchen when they suddenly heard a knock on the door. The girl told her mother, "I'll get it." She rose up from her chair and went to the front door. Upon opening it, she saw a knight standing before her and holding a scroll. The girl knew that he was here for something important and she could easily guess what it was. She greeted, "Good morning."

The knight politely replied, "Good morning to you too, miss. Is this the Gallimore residence?"

"It is," Glacies answered.

She heard her mother ask, "Glacies, who is it?"

The girl looked back and answered, "It's a knight, mom. I think he's here to tell me that dad's dead."

The knight confirmed with a frown, "That's right, miss. I regret to inform you that Joseph was among the many that perished in the war."

"That's horrible..." Glacies's heart broke with sadness as she looked down at the doorstep. The memory of her father's death was still fresh in her mind.

The knight took off his helmet and held it at his chest. He sympathized, "I feel your loss, miss. No one likes to have a loved one dead. We will be paying reparations and work money to all of our dead soldiers' families. Expect the payment to come next week. Have a good day and take care of yourselves."

"Thanks, you too," the girl replied before she closed the door on the leaving knight. She went back to the table to sit down. She told her mother, "Looks like we're getting paid double. I hope it's enough to pay for that surgery, mom."

Amelia replied, "I hope so too, dear. But I wish that money would come from your father still alive to work for it." Both of them would have preferred that over the outcome they suffered.

Glacies frowned and lamented, "I miss him, too. I don't think things will be the same without him." She took another bite of her breakfast.

The woman shook her head and bemoaned, "It's horrible that this war happened. He shouldn't have fought in it; no one should."

"At least we'll never have another war now that all the worlds are separated."

Amelia looked at her daughter curiously and asked, "You say the worlds are separated?"

"Yeah," answered Glacies. "We can't go to another nation anymore."

"Well that's disappointing. I guess you'll never be able to go to those worlds you've always wanted to see."

"It is," the girl lied in a fake disappointed tone. She still had the means to visit any place she wanted at any time. She just could not tell her mother how. The family finished their breakfast before Glacies left to go to Leohart's castle.

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At the front area of the Land of Departure's castle, Chase was training himself to hone his fighting skills. He wanted to keep himself sharp to prevent bad situations like Etutu killing him and getting his heart possessed from ever occurring to him again. He fought against his imaginary opponent, dealing strikes to their body and their parrying keyblade. He was also evading and blocking their attacks. He pictured them as a highly skilled fighter and even acknowledged a blow he sometimes took. A worthy opponent was a good tool to keep him strong. After he grew bored with the practice, the man got out of his fighting stance and brought his legs back together to stand up straight. He breathed out a sigh, feeling the tiredness in his arms. This was a good time to take a break. He could do something else to pass the time until he has enough energy to practice again. Visiting his home world seems like a good idea. Chase summoned a portal and stepped in through it.

The world he entered was La Cite des Cloches. The streets were busy with all citizens going on their way to a certain place. Today is All Saints' Day, or La Toussaint in this world, and it is the second day of Allhallowtide. This holiday celebrated the lives and deaths of saints & martyrs. There was a feast about these heroes happening at Notre Dame and everyone was going there today. Chase walked with the people to get there; he hoped to meet his father and elder brother there and see how they've been doing all these years. As he was halfway there to the great church, he saw a bird anthro sitting on the side of the street and shaking his head and sighing to himself, "Oh this is no use, I'm never going to find my way home. Everywhere I fly, I end up coming back here to this city. Just what am I going to do?"

Chase stopped and decided to help this birdman for a bit. He went up to him and asked, "Excuse sir, are you a foreigner?"

The birdman looked up at him and confirmed, "I am, I came from another country to visit this place and buy a souvenir. I'm a tourist you see. I like traveling to other worlds and seeing all the exotic parts of their cultures. Of course, I would return home every now and then, and right now I miss home terribly!"

"That's too bad," the human sympathized. "Well lucky for you, I can get you back there."

The birdman's eyes lit up with hope and he asked, "Really? How will you do that?"

Chase told him, "I can create portals, but I need to know the name of your world before I make one to it." The birdman gladly told him the name of his home world before the human replied, "Okay, got it." He summoned a portal to the side and it showed an image of another city.

The birdman got very happy and started to shake the human's hand with his own two hands clasped around it. "Oh thank you, good sir! You are a real hero! Now I can finally get back to my house. Goodbye and have a good day!"

"You too," Chase replied before the birdman let go and immediately went into the portal. The man started thinking about other people like that birdman being trapped in worlds they were not originally from. He made a mental note to help return any such people he ever comes across. He resumed his way to Notre Dame and eventually got to the church where crowds of people were going in for the great morning service. Chase went in through the opened double doors, exchanging simple greetings with a priest at the entrance. His eyes scanned the nave as he tried to look for his family. The man hoped that he could find any familiar facial features and hair color among the men in the congregation. He walked slowly on the walkway, taking his time to look for his family on the left and right as he went.

After passing five pairs of pews, Chase heard someone greeting, "Hello Charles, it's nice to see you."

The man stopped, feeling happily surprised. There were only a very few people who used his true name and he knew very well who they were. Chase looked to the side and saw a silver-haired noble accompanied by a small boy with cat ears and tail. He smiled warmly and beamed, "Roland, it's been a while! How've you been?"

"Pretty good as ever," Roland replied with a small grin. He turned his head down to the neko boy and introduced his brother, "Young man, meet Charles. He's my brother, even though he looks like a lady."

Chase rolled his eyes in mock annoyance, sarcastically responded, "Ha ha."

The elder brother looked back to his kin and mischievously added, "So Charles, how many men have you gotten enamored with you?" He always did like to playfully tease his brother's appearance.

"None thankfully," answered the younger brother. "I'm too much of a man to let another fall for me." His long hair and round cheeks & jawline certainly gave him the feminine traits. Only his flat chest, tall height and large feet retained his masculinity.

"So you say," Roland replied with a short nod.

Chase glanced at the nekomimi who was looking at him curiously. The younger brother asked, "Roland, who's this with you?"

The older brother glanced to the catboy, "Him?" He looked back up and answered, "That's Kumo; I found him yesterday while I was in the city. He doesn't seem to have a family or at least he can't remember them. So I've decided to raise him as my own."

Chase looked at the neko, feeling his backstory is similar to that of Hitomi's. Perhaps Kumo came from another world outside this one. The man greeted with a smile, "Kumo, huh? It's nice to meet you, little man." He ruffled the boy's hair gently, earning a short laugh from him. Just then, the man sensed something pleasantly familiar within the child. It felt like Kumo was holding a spirit of Master Bihai in him almost like he was his reincarnation. Not only that, but Chase could also sense a strong heart within this boy. He considered taking Kumo as his apprentice, not only to train him to protect universe order but also to give him the means to travel through worlds to find his blood family. His loved ones must be worried sick about him somewhere, wondering if their little boy was hurt and sad.

Kumo replied back with a toothy smile, "Hi Charles!"

Roland asked, "So brother, how's temple life going for you?"

Chase answered with a frown, "It was pretty good until the temple got destroyed."

The brother looked stunned, "What? Now way, how did this happen, Charles?"

Chase closed his eyes in shame and answered, "Because the strongest demon showed up, that's why. He was far superior than all the other thieves we've kicked out. He's the only one who managed to get his hands on the scroll."

Roland placed a hand to the side of his head and bemoaned in pity, "Talk about bad luck, huh brother."

The younger brother sighed, "Yeah, that defeat is something I'm always going to regret." He reopened his eyes and looked down at the floor. If only he had not been cocky that day, then many lives would have been saved.

"So what will you do now? Are you free to come back home to your family? Father and I longed for the day you'd return."

Chase looked back at him and shared the sentiment, "I'd like that too, Roland. But I can't move back home, I got a new duty to uphold." When his brother frowned in disappointment, he added reassuringly, "But you know I can now visit you anytime I want to. And today, I decided to check up on you."

Roland smiled, "That's so nice, brother, and you picked a good day for that, too. We're celebrating La Toussaint, I hope you didn't forget that holiday."

"Don't worry, I didn't." After all, it was right ahead of All Soul's Day, the third day of Allhallowtide, and

that day was when soul cakes were baked for children. Soul cakes were one of Chase's favorite childhood sweets and he liked getting them that day as a kid. Looking around, he asked, "So where is father?"

Roland answered, "He went off to war to stop the other worlds from getting Kingdom Hearts, so I'm left here in charge of this domain. It's going to take a while before he gets back."

Chase frowned, "So he's not here then." It seems likely that their father perished in the Keyblade War; but then again, he might still be alive. The royal family's army always counted and named the servicemen that died for their country. They would then make the messenger report to the servicemen's families about their dead ones post haste. But if Roland had not gotten the message yet, then either their father was still alive or the country got split up into different worlds and the royal castle is now in another world. It was probably best not to assume anything until Chase got a confirmation.

Roland placed a hand on his brother's shoulder, "Sorry he couldn't be here with us, Charles. Hopefully, you'll get to see him next time you visit."

"I hope so, too," replied the younger brother before he sat on a pew next to his brother. The church service started and a few people wearing white robes entered the stage holding candles, a cross on a pole, a bible and a painting of Jesus. They were all singing a song about the many saints.

Kumo, enjoying the lead singer's voice, commented, "That lady's song sounds nice!"

Roland whispered to him, "Quiet Kumo, you have to be silent at all times during the service."

The boy asked, "Really?"

The older man answered, "Yes, really." Chase found the boy's inexperienced moment a bit amusing. He silently giggled through the soft snorts of his nose. Once the song was over, the bishop went to the podium and read the verses from the bible aloud. The church service went on with prayers, more verses, more hymns and a communion until it was over, in which it concluded with one more song. The congregation got up from their seats and began to leave Notre Dame.

Chase looked over to Kumo and found him with his eyes closed taking a nap. He gently nudged the child awake as he said, "Nap time's over, kid. It's time to wake up."

As Kumo opened his eyes, Roland looked at them in disappointment, "Wake up? You mean he wasn't paying attention at all?"

The younger brother told him, "He's a little boy, Roland, this church service thing is not going to be interesting to a kid at his age. Father once said that you used to space out like this, too."

Roland recalled his memories and mused, "Yes, I do remember being like that once. Adulthood sure changes you in a lot of ways. Guess I can't really blame little Kumo."

Kumo saw the people leaving the church and looked up to Roland, asking, "So can I talk now?"

The older brother granted, "Yes you may, Kumo." He said to Chase, "Guess I'll be summarizing the lessons to him."

Chase asked, "And after you do that, can I take him with me as my apprentice?"

Kumo looked at the younger brother curiously as he let out a "Huh?"

Roland asked, "An apprentice? Is this related to your new duty?"

Chase nodded, "It is. This duty is going to need generations of warriors, brother. And the sooner I get an apprentice, the sooner I can have someone ready in the future to replace me if I'm ever gone."

His brother asked in concern, "What kind of duty are you doing, Charles? It's not going to be dangerous for a child, is it?"

Chase assured, "Don't worry, I won't have him do anything like that too soon. I'm just going to teach him the basics of the universe for now, since my job now is to protect the universe's order." He would also teach Kumo how to fight, but he did not want to mention that in case Roland objects to that. He did not like keeping secrets from family, but he needs to apprentice Kumo.

"The universe's order? What on earth is that?"

"I can't really go into details on that, since this is confidential information."

Although, the neko never heard anything about universal order, he somehow knew what it was like information appearing out of thin air. He blurted in thought, "The balance between light and darkness." The brothers whipped their heads to him in surprised by what they just heard, with Chase being the most affected. The keyblade master wondered where in the world did the boy get that knowledge from. Kumo looked back at them, wondering if he said something out of place. "What?"

Without taking his eyes off the boy, Chase said to his brother awkwardly, "Yes...that's exactly what I'm guarding."

Roland replied, "That sounds big, Charles. I sure hope you can protect it better than you can the temple. Anyway, if Kumo wants to be trained, I suppose I can let him go with you. Be sure to let him play sometimes, alright?"

"Don't worry, I will."

The older brother looked back at the boy and asked, "What do you say, Kumo? You want Chase to make you into a guardian?"

Kumo somehow felt that this was something important he must do. So without a doubt, he answered, "Yes!"

Chase smiled at the boy's eagerness, "Thanks Kumo, I'll make your life as a guardian fulfilling." Then to his brother, he assured, "I promise to take good care of him, brother. You can trust me on that."

Roland crossed his arms and started to joke, "You better, Charles. Because if you fail to do so, I'll have to force you to quit your job and make you my butler for all eternity."

The amused younger brother pulled his arms back to the sides of his chest and flung his hands up and down. He laughed, "Alright, alright, I'll try not to screw up." Then he asked, "So uh, do you want to catch up between us on our lives while we walk around the city? I want to see what's been changed here since I left."

Roland was eager to spend time with him, "Sure, I bet you have some interesting stories for me. Besides, I want Kumo to get know this place some more."

"That'll be good for him." Good, because having knowledge of every world was vital to a keyblade master's duty. Getting to know a world's culture would prevent mistakes that are offensive to the local populace and keep him/her out of trouble. The brothers and Kumo left Notre Dame and explored the streets as they told each other what happened in their lives all these years.

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After learning new moves and being trained in them at Leohart's castle for a while, the master let his apprentices off with an hour's break. Zephyr, Glacies and Hitomi walked through through the lobby to go outside and get themselves something to eat for lunch. The boy asked his friend, "So where do you want to go? Meat Mansion? The Food Parlor? Bee's Diner?"

Glacies thought of a restaurant she had been to before and liked it. She suggested, "How about Mene's Café? They got good sandwiches and drinks."

Zephyr replied, "I've never heard of that place. But if you say it's good, then I'll give it a try." They got to the front door and went outside. He asked the bluenette, "Lead the way?"

"Of course," the girl nodded surely. They followed her through the town, passing by other people on the streets. On the way, Hitomi accidentally walked into a lamp post and the teens had to immediately stop

for her. Concerned, Glacies asked, "Oh Hitomi, are you okay?"

"Yes," the little girl answered. She did not hurt much. It was just a throb on her forehead that would soon ebb away.

Zephyr told her, "Try to be careful next time, alright?"

Hitomi replied, "Okay." She hoped she will not get another incident like this again. The trio continued on their way to the café and eventually got there.

After setting food inside the place, Zephyr was surprised to see moogles working behind the counter and giving a cup of coffee to a customer. "Wow, a moogle-owned restaurant! I've never been to one before."

Glacies smiled at his amazement, "Well they aren't all merchants; they can do other jobs, too."

The boy said, "I sure hope their food is as good as the items they sell." He looked at the chalkboard hanging up high on the wall behind the counter and read the featured drinks. After finding one that interested him the most, he said, "I'm going to try the banana-flavored hot chocolate." It sounded like an exotic drink that he should give a try.

Glacies said, "You should definitely give it a try, Zeph. It tastes great! I've had it before." She took up three sheets of paper from the stand beside her and passed two of them to her fellow apprentices. "And don't forget to order some food to go with it."

"I will," Zephyr said. He read the menu to see what kind of food was sold here. He noticed one particular item he was in the mood for and thought, *'Guess I'll have the turkey club sandwich.'* Glacies decided on getting the chicken salad sandwich and lime-flavored lemonade, while Hitomi just held the menu in hand without reading it.

Then they went to the counter where the moogle taking customer orders asked, "Hello, have you decided on anything?"

The teens gave their food orders to him. Hitomi, having no idea what kind of foods were sold here, decided to take 1 of what each apprentice were having. "I'll...get the chicken sandwich and the banana hot chocolate."

The moogle replied, "Okay, coming right up!" He passed the orders to the kitchen workers, which they began to make. After a short while, the moogle came back with their food and drinks. "Here you go, you three. Enjoy!"

The trio grabbed their sandwiches and went to the one of the tables to eat. Once they have their fill,



they left the café and went on their way to the park to relax. They were halfway there when they heard someone playfully speaking from the side, "Hey, look who see again. It's your girlfriend, Nemo."

The trio stopped as the other voice denied, "Hey, she's not my girlfriend, buddy."

They looked to the side to see the two boys they had seen yesterday night. No longer in costumes, the boys now sport the shining silver-white armors of the knights in this world. Glacies smiled gladly at the darker haired blonde and waved, "Nemo! I didn't think we'd get to see you so soon!"

Nemo grinned and replied, "Me neither. It's not every day I'd get to see you. So what's up?"

The girl answered, "We're on a break from keyblade training. We were just going on our way to the park to sit and relax. What about you two? Are you patrolling the town?"

Nemo confirmed, "Yeah, that's our job for the day. It's pretty boring if you ask me, especially when there's no bad guys to stop." He let out a bored yawn.

The girl pictured herself walking the streets all day in the sun with nothing to do. She understood him, "I guess that would be pretty boring."

Touketsu suggested to his friend, "You know, if you're that bored. I say now is a good time to get some action."

Everyone looked at the brunette curiously as Nemo asked, "Action? You mean a fight here?"

Touketsu leaned back against the wall of a building and answered, "Yeah, she did say that they were keyblade training, didn't she? We could have fun testing their skills out and pass the time." He looked at the older apprentices and asked, "What do you say, guys? You wanna rumble for the heck of it? I'll go first." He pointed his thumb at himself.

Zephyr was interested in seeing how well he could fare against a young knight in his current stage. The lighter blonde accepted the challenge, "Sure! I'll take you on." He got into his fighting stance and summoned his Spring Breeze keyblade in reverse grip.

Touketsu stepped away from the wall and smirked, saying, "Alright then, the game's on!" Mist formed around his hand and it took shape before a light flashed into the form of a silver keyblade that was longer than most.

With both combatants ready, Zephyr made the first move in rushing towards his opponent. Glacies and Hitomi watched the fight as the former thought, *'I guess I'll be fighting Nemo after this.'* Her father once told her that fighting a knight was not easy for those who were not warriors. She would not be surprised if Touketsu won their little match, but still as a friend, she should hope for Zephyr to win.

Touketsu would have cast his Stop spell as his first move, if his opponent was not quick on his feet. Zephyr had quickly reached the brunette and swung his keyblade at him, but the knight had quicker reflexes to parry the blonde's attacks. After another parry, Touketsu ducked below his opponent's next swing and gave him a leg sweep with his foot, causing Zephyr to fall down as he let out a cry, "Whoa!" The blonde hit his back as the brunette got back up and ran away several feet to put some distance between himself and his opponent.

Once he was at a safe length, Touketsu raised his keyblade and cast, "Stop!" Just as Zephyr got up back on his feet, his body became frozen in time and he was left halfway to standing up. The knight took his chance to attack while the blonde was vulnerable. He smacked his keyblade everywhere on Zephyr's body until the spell's effect ended. After half a minute, Touketsu backed away from the blonde to watch him suffer the blows he took.

Zephyr was able to move again, but the moment it happened, he felt throbbing pains from where he had been attacked. "Ow!" he cried as he clutched his hurt arm. He groaned, "Why am I hurting?"

His opponent explained, "It's the Stop spell, pal. I used it to freeze you, so I can hit you."

Zephyr gritted his teeth and thought, *'Geez, that's one of the worst spells to get hit by. I better be careful.'* Hopefully, the knight did not have any more Stop spells ready or else this fight will be difficult. He cast a healing spell on himself, "Cure!" Rejuvenated and good to go, the blonde aimed his keyblade at the knight and cast, "Fire!" The fireball flew towards Touketsu, who stepped back to the side out of the way. Zephyr rushed at him and tried to hit him, only for his keyblade to get blocked by Touketsu's. The knight attempted a counterattack, which Zephyr quickly dodge-rolled. The apprentice ended up behind the knight and delivered a few hits to his back. Touketsu fell down flat on his torso.

Glacies was impressed that her friend performed some good moves just now. She pumped her fist in the air and cheered, "Alright Zephyr, woo!"

The brunette quickly rolled to the side away from the blonde and got up on his feet. He smirked at the two apprentices, "Don't count me out yet, I'm not done." He dashed at Zephyr with his keyblade ready to strike. As soon as he got close, the blonde brought Spring Breeze into a defensive stance. But the knight's attack turned out to be a feint as he instead cast, "Bind!"

Zephyr's legs became paralyzed in his place and he let out a dismayed grunt at the numbness in his lower limbs. The boys' keyblades clashed with each other's before Touketsu backflipped away from the second swing. Then the knight came back at him again and went around after dodging Zephyr's attack. The blonde turned around to keep his eyes on him, but he was immediately struck in the chest, knocking a breath of air out of him. Touketsu hit him again and again, dealing a combo of strikes. Nemo cheered, "Alright Touketsu! Show him how a knight fights!"

Glacies encouraged her friend, "Hang in there, Zeph! I know you'll pull through."

Nemo said in a mock disappointed tone, "Oh come on, Glacies. I thought we were childhood friends. You should root for my buddy here."

The girl giggled and replied, "Sorry Nemo, but Zephyr's also my friend. It wouldn't be nice if I went against him."

The blonde knight playfully shook his fist at her, challenging, "Oh that's it! I'm taking you on after this."

After the last hit, Zephyr fell down on his butt, feeling winded and nearly tired from the barrage. Touketsu pointed his keyblade down at him and asked, "Yield?"

The apprentice could easily end this match now and allow his chest to recover, but he wanted to see if he could really last long in a fight. He was going to keep going at this until he gets really tired or Touketsu calls it quits. He can always heal himself after this. Zephyr answered with a confident, "Not yet." He cast Aerora, summoning a gust of strong wind to cast his opponent by surprise and lift him off the ground. Now with the Bind's effect worn off, Zephyr was able to move again. He jumped up to the knight and struck him three times before landing back on the ground. The wind spell disappeared and Touketsu was dropped onto his rump and legs. The apprentice threw Spring Breeze at him to do a Strike Raid on him. The spinning keyblade struck him in the back before it returned to its owner, who caught the handle perfectly.

The knight rubbed his back and stood up as he commended, "Nice move, Zephyr. Whoever trained you did a good job."

The apprentice felt flattered and replied, "Thanks! I'll tell my master what you said later." He repaid the comment with an equally impressed one, "You're not bad yourself, too."

Touketsu agreed, "Hey, what can I say? I'm a soldier. Fighting is what I'm good at." Then with a tricky smirk, he continued, "Now let's see if you can handle THIS!" With his keyblade raised, he cast another spell at the blonde in the form of a fast fireball. The Fire spell hit Zephyr in the stomach, burning him with intense pain and making him cry out. Touketsu rushed at him and followed it up with a few blows of his weapon before knocking Zephyr away.

The blonde's body slid across the ground on his back, feeling the rough texture of the stony street scrapping his skin. The young knight waited for his opponent to get back up before he rushed at him to strike. Zephyr felt himself bombarded with the blows and brought Spring Breeze up to parry the attacks and strike back. The two boys were locked into an exchange of blows, parries and evasion. Zephyr kept swinging as he thought, *'He's definitely putting up a challenge alright. That's what I can expect from a knight. If I win, I'll be happy to let Master Leohart know about it.'* He pictured his mentor being impressed with his victory. The boys' movements had put some distance away from their watchers. No

longer between Nemo and the girls, the three were now looking to the side to watch the show go on.

As the fight went on, two hooligans in the alleyway came upon the girls in front of them. Their attention however was more interested in one of them. The black-haired boy said to pal quietly, "Hey, isn't that the chick we tried to get?"

The one with brown wavy hair answered, "Yeah, and it looks like blondie boy isn't with her." A wicked grin formed on his face and he continued, "Let's knock her out and take her with us. Boss will be pleased." He summoned his keyblade and they approached the older girl. The brunette hooligan lifted his weapon and delivered a hard hit to Glacies's head. The bluenette instantly lost her consciousness and began to fall. The black-haired boy grabbed her into his arms before she could hit the ground. Then the brunette dismissed his keyblade as the hooligans quickly turned and made a fast getaway with their prize like coyotes stealing prey, knowing that the child with her was a witness to their crime.

Hitomi; having sensed the dark keyblade appearing, seen where it hit and felt the movements of the people near her; knew that something was wrong. She heard the strangers' footsteps going away from her and turned to the fighting boys for help. Touketsu ducked under Zephyr's swing and did a leg sweep. After the blonde fell down again, the knight thrust his keyblade down at his chest fast. Zephyr's eyes went wide with shock and fright, thinking for one second that the brunette was trying to kill him. But fortunately, the keyblade stopped one centimeter short from the heart. Touketsu chuckled at the look on his opponent's face and said, "Looks like you lose."

The apprentice noted where the keyblade was positioned at, his heart. If this had been a real fight, then Zephyr would have died for sure. So he humbly acknowledged, "I guess I did."

Then they heard Hitomi shouting, "Zephyr! It's Glacies, she's been taken away by some people!"

This alarmed the blonde, causing him great worry for his friend. "What?! She's been kidnapped? We have to help her now!"

Touketsu withdrew his keyblade to let the boy get up. He offered, "We'll come with you. As knights, we got to keep the streets clean."

Nemo said with determination, "No scumbags are going to get away with this. They're going to be sorry they ever touch her." His keyblade was summoned through a dark energy. Its stem was brown with a row of upward spikes on one side. On top is a red-eyed spiky gold creature curled around a big green reptilian eyeball. At the bottom is a red triangular handle.

Zephyr appreciated their help, "Thanks guys! I owe you one. Let's go save Glacies! But first." He cast Cure on himself and Touketsu to remove all the pain as well to re-energize their stamina, so that they would be in full health for a fight should it come to it. Then he turned to the little girl and told her, "Lead the way, Hitomi." Without a word, the girl went off into the alleyway with three boys following after her.

Their feet ran hard as they all rushed to get to Glacies quickly before it was too late. Who knows what her kidnappers were going to do to her?