

4 days later, Chase was now in the library sitting at a table and reading up a book about a world with people wearing clothes similar to Hitomi's. He was planning to go there today and see if his search for her parents will be successful this time. All the other worlds he had gone to, and taken Kumo with, had no one familiar with the girl or his apprentice, whose parents he was also looking for. He studied the next world's culture and laws, so that when he goes there, he will not accidentally do something offensive there. While the keyblade master read, Kumo was having fun with his new toys that was purchased from another world. He held a wooden lion in one hand and hopped it through the air towards the wooden deer in the other hand. The boy said in a faux monster voice, "Rarrgh, I'm a lion. I'm gonna eat you!" Then he lunged the lion toy's jaw at the deer toy and shook them both together. He voiced the deer in a playful scared tone, "Ahhh!" He gave the lion a munching sound, "Om nom nom nom nom!"

Chase read the book for several minutes until he got to the end and closed it. Now knowing how to behave and act in the world of Vāri Port. He got up out of his chair and said to his apprentice, "Alright Kumo, I'm going off to another world to find Hitomi's family. Want to come with?"

Kumo answered his master with an enthusiastic smile, "Yes!"

The man told, "Alright, put down your toys, we're going to Vāri Port. If we're lucky, we might find your parents, too."

The thought of seeing his family excited Kumo. "I can't wait to see my mama and papa!"

"Me too, Kumo," Chase replied. Even though Roland granted him permission to keep the boy as an apprentice, the man felt that the real privilege should come from the blood parents since this was concerning their child. He created a portal to that world and the boy dropped his toys to follow his master right in. The pair came into a town with houses and buildings of various colors: reds, whites, yellows, greens and oranges. The rooftops were black, navy, white, red and gray. Behind the pair was a harbor with ships parked there and see water splashing against the brick edge. The master and his apprentice walked through the street, looking for anyone with physical features similar to Hitomi and a scent similar to hers, which Kumo will be sniffing for. As a nekomimi, his olfactory sense will be on par with a cat's than a human's. On the way, they found 3 individuals matching one of Hitomi's traits and asked each one of them if they knew anything about her. None of them did.

The duo got to another part of the town and searched there until Kumo's nose picked up something pretty interesting. "I smell light!" he said.

Chase looked at him confused, "What?" He was sure that light did not have a scent as it was just an energy. Therefore, it was impossible to smell such a thing. The boy must have meant that he saw it. The boy dashed off ahead without a response to his master. The man called, "Hey wait!" Chase ran after him, going to stop his apprentice before he could lose sight of him.

The apprentice soon stopped and looked at something as he pointed to it, "There it is, that's the light I smelled." The man stopped behind him and saw in the short distance a woman sitting at the stairs of her door with a newborn baby cradled lovingly in her arms. Beside her was her husband smiling down at their infant. Kumo added, "That baby has a heart of pure light. She's a princess of heart!"

Chase was baffled by what the boy just said. "Kumo, how did you know that?" He never taught the boy anything about the princesses of heart and he was pretty sure no one else did, since his apprentice spent of his time near his mentor.

Kumo looked unsure of himself, "Uh...I don't know." The man was very skeptical of the answer; no one could just know something and then not know where they got the knowledge about it. He studied the boy's face to see if he was hiding something. This was similar to that time when Chase was visiting his brother and Kumo mentioned the universal balance. Within a few seconds, he saw a ghost of Bihai in place of the boy. The man's lips opened and his eyes widened in realization; Kumo is the reincarnation of his master; the heart and soul were too similar. That explains why the boy has no memory of his past and how he has some knowledge about things he should not know. Chase then wondered if it was the same for Hitomi. Could she be a reincarnation of Konan? He was snapped out of his thoughts by Kumo asking, "Master Chase, why are you looking at me like that?"

The man shook his head and answered, "It's nothing. Let's take a break, go somewhere and do some keyblade practice." The two left the town and ventured out into the woods where they found a big enough clearing to train at. Chase told, "Alright Kumo, I'm going to start you off with some jump & jacks and I want you to do ten of them."

The boy obeyed, "Okay." This was his favorite exercise. He raised his arms up together as he jumped and spread his legs. Then he quickly brought his arms down to the side as he bounced again with his legs coming back together. He repeated this cycle as he counted each one he did until he was done.

Then Chase told him, "Good job, Kumo. Now summon your keyblade and do ten side swings. Begin!" Kumo summoned his keyblade known as Prism Power. The blade was multicolored with in an alternating pattern of reds, blues, yellows and greens. Each square had a light that shone from them. The white guard was in a shape that resembled a teardrop with the tip of the top having a big piece with a blue gem on it. Each side of the guard had a triangular appendage with three bars colored red, green and blue. Three lights were cut onto each side of the guard's bottom. The handle was yellow. The "keychain" was a very durable ribbon that had a multicolored star charm at the end. Kumo got into his fighting stance before he swung it sideways 10 times. Then the man made him do 10 vertical swings. After that, it was 10 cross swings. And finally, the boy did 10 thrusts. Chase clapped for his apprentice proudly, "Good job, Kumo!" As glad as he was that Bihai is still alive in this world, he found it a twist that the man he once trained under is now his apprentice. Kumo smiled back, happy with the praise he received. "Now then, let's practice your guards. I'm going to come at you and you got to block me." Chase summoned the Kingdom Key before asking, "Ready?"

"Yeah!" Kumo replied eagerly.

"Okay then, have at you!" Chase went up to his apprentice and lightly, with a bit of a slowness to let the boy react in time, swung at him. Kumo blocked his attack and defended himself again against the next attack.

As they kept going in defensive practices, a man in black armor was walking through the woods. No Name heard the sounds of them training, but paid no attention to the people in the distance as he minded his own business. After going on some more, the brunette saw a catboy training against someone he thought he would never see again. No Name watched the boy practice guards against Chase's swings. He looked at the silverette and thought, '*Look like he's back to normal.*' The other keybladers that Chase brought to the Keyblade War had succeeded in bringing Chase and LimeX back to their senses.

Soon, the master and his student were done with guard practice. Chase commented, "Good job, blocking my attacks, but do try to keep your back straight at all times, okay?"

"Alright, master," Kumo replied.

The silverette quickly noticed No Name standing behind the edge of the clearing. He smiled at the armored warrior and greeted, "Hey, you're that man who helped me in the Keyblade War." Kumo turned to the other man and looked at him curiously. Chase asked, "I never got to know your name back then, what is it?"

No Name answered, "I have no name."

Chase raised his eyebrow, '*No name?*'

Kumo asked, "Why don't you have a name, mister?" It was pretty strange having to go a whole life without a name. What were people calling him if they needed something from him?

The nameless man closed his eyes wistfully and replied, "It's...rather personal."

Chase decided not to barge into the man's life story out of respect and said, "Okay, I understand. So can I call you No Name? I feel like I got to address you some way."

No Name replied, "That would be fine." Most people called him that anyway.

The silverette appreciated, "Okay then. Anyway, thanks for your help back there. The universe is saved and we can all go about our lives."

"Indeed," No Name agreed. He turned to the side and began to walk off while parting, "Farewell." He did

not want to stick around much longer or else these two will try to befriend him. The armored man must keep to himself and keep others out of his life for it was a fate he put on himself.

"Adieu," Chase replied, watching him disappear far into the woods. He turned back to his apprentice, "Alright Kumo, let's work on dodging now." With the same speed and force of his swings, the man tried to hit his apprentice while Kumo moved out of the way using the evasive moves that he was taught. The boy had gotten hit a couple of times, but he did well dodging the other attacks. "Nice job! Now let's take a rest before we go back into town for a little tour. I'll tell you a few stories to pass the time."

The boy smiled, "Ooh, tell me about the knight and the dragon again!" It was his favorite story that he liked listening to.

"Sure thing," the master said. He told the tale about the knight rising up through the ranks to become captain and then going against an evil dragon that has been burning villages and eating people.

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Late afternoon had come and Chase entered the world of Radiant Garden. He went to the castle's door and entered the building. He walked through the hallway and a maid carrying clean laundry greeted him, "Oh hello sir, do you have any business here?"

The man replied, "Yes, I'm here to visit Zephyr, Glacies and Master Leohart."

The maid told him, "They're out in the courtyard taking class. Just go all the way to the end of the hall and then go out the door to see them."

"Thanks, miss," replied Chase. The maid walked by and went to the corridor on the side. The silverette decided not to meet the apprentices now as Hitomi was mostly like there and he wanted to reserve his news to the others. He was not sure how long it would until their training session was over. So he took a portal back to the Land of Departure to come back here a book to read and pass the time.

At the training ground, Leohart was making his students practice their own techniques. Glacies was practicing her Reflect spell. She guarded herself with her keyblade and a round flash surrounded her as it formed a clear barrier with hexagonal texture. The barrier quickly faded after second. Zephyr and Hitomi had come up with a team attack of their own and they intended to try it out on the remains of an old broken dummy. Hitomi raised her Lurebreaker keyblade and cast her Zero Gravity spell, "Float." The pieces were sent into the air above the whirl of dark and light energy that lifted them. They drifted slowly around in aerial suspension.

Zephyr made his move by casting, "Aerora!" The wind spell formed a tornado and sent the remains higher into the air before spreading them out in different directions. They flew fast across the field before they hit the ground and the wall. The boy grinned, "Nice! Did you see that, Hitomi? What did you

think?"

The child commented, "It was really good." She was not as happy as her friend was, but she was impressed anyway.

Zephyr said, "It will be great in blowing away bad guys." This team attack will make this easier than with just an Aero spell.

Leohart came up beside him and informed, "Indeed it is, but do keep in mind that Zero Gravity has its limits to what it can affect. The biggest and heaviest foes like the giants will be immune to such spells."

The boy cocked his head to the side and asked, "So anything larger than a human won't float?"

"Exactly," the man answered. "So you must judge the size of your enemies before you waste the spell on them. Is that clear?"

"Yes master," Zephyr and Hitomi replied.

Leohart told, "Good, remember this advice in the future for when you need it. Anyway, our session's time has come to an end. So everyone is dismissed." He looked to the bluenette and told her, "Glacies, class is over. You are free to go."

Glacies dismissed Ice Storm and smiled, "Phew! I'm glad that's over. I can't wait to go home and rest."

The boy grinned and nodded, "Me too, Glace. It's nice to kick back and relax after all this training."

Leohart smiled at them, "You all have a good afternoon. Take care of yourselves."

"We will, master," the teens replied. Then they exchanged their goodbyes with Hitomi before they went into the castle and came out the entrance. When they approached the stairs leading down, they were surprised to find a certain someone here sitting at the steps and reading a book.

"Chase?" Glacies asked.

The silverette folded the corner of the page he was on before closing the book and setting it aside. He stood up and turned to them, "Zephyr, Glacies, I've been waiting for you. I got something you need to hear about Hitomi."

The blonde asked with anticipation, "What it is? Have you finally found out where she lives?"

Chase answered, "Not exactly. But I might have found out something about her through Kumo."

Glacies asked, "Kumo, what does he have to do with her?"

The man answered, "Well today, while we were looking for Hitomi's family, I sensed Master Bihai's heart inside Kumo."

"Huh?!" gasped the apprentices at this surprising info.

Chase continued, "I believe he's a reincarnation of him. You see." He told them why through his story of Kumo saying things a young boy should not be able to know. "And not to mention, his lack of memories, which Hitomi shares with him. I have a theory that she might be Konan's reincarnation, but you two know more about her than I do. Which is why I came to visit you. Has anyone felt a presence of Konan within her?"

Glacies touched a finger to the bottom of her lip as she looked up in thought. "Well I did kind of feel her when we first met, but I didn't think much about it back then."

Zephyr added his experience, "Hitomi knew how to cast the Corridor of Darkness, but she didn't know where she learned it."

Chase recalled, "And before that, she knew about the Keyblade Temple." Then he came to a conclusion, "It's starting to make sense now; Hitomi is Konan. That explains why I can't find her family anywhere."

Zephyr said, "So then that means we've been friends with Konan this whole time." Neither he nor Glacies ever thought the young child would turn out to be the origami maker reborn. It was a surprising revelation. "Think we should tell her the truth?"

The man shook his head, "No, Hitomi is Hitomi and Konan is Konan. She should be free to live as herself, not as the person she used to be. Let's just keep this a secret among ourselves. Just tell her that I couldn't find her family, okay?"

The blonde promised, "Okay, we'll do that."

"Thanks! Have a good day, you two." With the quest for Hitomi's origins over, Chase summoned a portal to La Cite Des Cloches to attend his father's funeral. He learned that his sire had died in the Keyblade War; the brothers were sad about this, but Roland was especially devastated since he has known him longer and was closer to him.

As the portal closed, Glacies said to the boy, "I'm going to back and tell Hitomi and Master Leohart." She might as well get this done since she was still close to the castle.

"Me too," Zephyr replied. The teens went back inside and castle to look for either one of them. They found the master praising Hitomi for doing a fine job with her team combo with Zephyr. The servants

were passing by them as they carried the dummies with them from the training ground.

Leohart noticed the teens from the corner of his eyes and turned his head towards them to ask, "Zephyr, Glacies, have you left something behind?" Hitomi turned to see them as well.

The blonde corrected, "Actually, we came to tell you something."

Glacies said, "We just met with Chase just now. He said that Hitomi doesn't have a family anywhere." A frown formed on Hitomi's face and she looked down at the floor sadly. The bluenette felt sorry for her. The child must be feeling lonely right now without a mother or a father to care for her.

Leohart placed a comforting hand on the child's shoulder and warmly assured, "Don't worry; I'll be your father." Hitomi looked up at him. Having the master in the place of none for the role of father was relieving. The man promised, "I'll cherish you like any man would his daughter."

Glacies joined in, "And Zephyr and I can be your family, too. You know? Like brother and sister."

"Yeah," the boy smiled.

Hitomi smiled, feeling touched by their care for her. "Thanks everyone," she said. The older girl gave her a hug and the child returned the favor. Hitomi could see this "family" of theirs having a potential to be a happy one.

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Another 4 days passed and LimeX is now in Deep Jungle, trekking through the hot humid forest. It was a place of lush greenery that was mostly dense with exotic plants everywhere. Hiding in the thick bushes was Juliet, now wearing the same clothes as her master. The outfits she got symbolized her rank as an apprentice to LimeX. The blonde stalked her master as she pushed past the leafy twigs. LimeX stopped before a very tall tree and looked up at it. Juliet closed in on the distracted brunette. After stepping out of her hiding place, she dashed in quickly at the master with a thrust going for the back. LimeX immediately spun around and deftly blocked the attack. The brunette countered with a swing, which the other girl evaded. Juliet swung back at her master and got blocked again. The two girls became locked in combat as Juliet kept trying to land a hit on her master who would keep blocking and dodging her attacks. Eventually, the blonde managed to whack her master under the chin with a Rising Strike attack and send her flying up the air. LimeX made an aerial recovery by flipping full circle before she looked down at her opponent and pointed her Pathfinder keyblade at her, "Fire!"

The fireball flew fast at Juliet, but she used her keyblade to block it. LimeX dropped down to her feet before she ran at her apprentice with a thrust. Juliet was ready for it; she turned to the side with a step back as soon as her master closed in. LimeX did not go all the way with the thrust as she swung Pathfinder to the side and struck the blonde on the torso between the chest and stomach. The

apprentice's breath was knocked out of her. The master immediately followed up with a few more quick hits on her before knocking her down with the keyblade to the head. Juliet robbed the painfully throbbing ache on the side of her head, groaning, "Ah...my head..."

LimeX cared nothing for the damage she did. Instead, she expressed disappointment, "Sheesh Juliet, you're terrible at sneaking around. Do you even watch yourself when you move?" This was the third time she made her apprentice do a stealth assessment and she failed badly like last time. The brunette had heard the sounds made from the girl's movement in the bushes and thus had been prepared for ambush.

Juliet admitted with irritation, "What! I'm just not good at it, okay?"

"Right... Well at least you're getting better at fighting, which is something I guess. We're going to take a break for now. Do you remember how to do portals?"

"Of course I do," the blonde replied. "Let me show you." She held her hand out and summoned a portal to another world. The world inside it resembled that of an Indian city. "See that? I told you I can do it."

LimeX was not about to give her a pat on the back for doing something so small. "Right whatever, let's just go in already." They went into the portal and came out into a marketplace with the world's olive-skinned citizens walking through the street and going to different stands to buy things from vendors. The master began to observe her surroundings, looking to see which vendors had something worth getting. Her brown eyes soon settled onto a stand with open boxes of small round purple fruits with leaves curved like turtle shells; mangosteens. She turned her head to the apprentice, "Hey Juliet."

"What?" asked the blonde, frowning about her name.

LimeX pointed to the mangosteen stand, "You see those purple fruits over there?"

"Yeah? What about them?"

The brunette smiled mischievously, "Those are mangosteens, they're very sweet. How about you steal some for us? We could use a nice snack right now." This was another test for her apprentice. This time, she wanted to see how Juliet would do in a getaway.

"Never tried those before, but okay." If her master was right about the exotic fruits, then Juliet would be glad to try one. She made her way over to vendor's stand with a smile hiding her criminal intent. As LimeX watched her go, she heard some disturbing sounds coming out of a house she stood next to. An angry male voice was heard yelling curses at someone, a woman pleading fearfully to him in an attempt to save herself from his wrath. Then beating sounds were followed along with the wife's scream. LimeX looked inside the home through the opening of the nearly closed window door. No one appeared to be inside the room she was looking at, but she did see the husband come downstairs. The master scowled

at him in disgust. Juliet stood before the fruit-holding crates and eyed them with interest, "Ooh, what do we have here? These look tasty." She picked up some mangosteens and held the bunch in her hands cupped together. Flashed the seller a sly grin, she teased, "Don't mind if I help myself to them." She quickly turned and sped away from the stand.

The vendor, shocked by the girl having robbed him right before his eyes, shouted, "Hey stop!" LimeX looked away from the window to see the new commotion. The seller rose over the counter of his stand and pointed at the thief. "Someone stop her, please!" A couple of shoppers summoned their keyblades and attempted to stop the girl with them. But Juliet had summoned a portal right in front of herself and escaped to another part of the world. The shoppers' keyblades missed as they swiped at the air where the portal used to be. The master smirked, amused by the civilians' failure to catch a wily thief. She made her own portal and went to where her apprentice is.

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The girls sat at the edge of the roof, peeling and eaten the mangosteens. Juliet enjoyed the fruits' taste; it was very sweet like her master said it would be and it came with a very mild sourness. After chewing and swallowing one of the fruit's wedges, she nodded, "Not bad. It almost tastes like strawberries."

LimeX ate a wedge and replied, "See? I told you they're good. Aren't you glad I taught you that portal spell?"

"Sure am!" replied the blonde gladly. "Now I can get away with stuff easily."

The brunette smirked, "And do it again anytime you want."

"I could steal from the rich and give to the poor." There were other homeless people, like the one Juliet had helped a week ago, out there in every world, starving and struggling to survive. Having to improve their lives through the wealth of the greedy upperclassmen would make her feel happy to know that she's saved their lives.

"Yep, that's a good idea," commented LimeX before she ate another wedge. From the bottom of her eyes, she noticed a bearded man walking down the alley below them. She scowled at him, feeling hate towards the man. She looked back to her apprentice and told her, "Hey Juliet, you have a practice target down there." She pointed to the figure.

The blonde looked to the man, "Who him? Why?" The master told her apprentice the reason why. Juliet frowned angrily and said, "Alright, I'll give him a world of hurt!" She put down the empty mangosteen before she stood up and summoned her keyblade. She leapt off the roof and did an aerial somersault towards the man while yelling out a battle cry. The bearded man looked up before the keyblade whacked him across the face in the next second. The man falls down on his back, dazed and seeing stars. The girl keeps her keyblade pointed at him.

After a few seconds, the man looks up at her and yells, "What the hell was that for?!"

Juliet chastised, "I heard you hurt someone. You're going to pay for what you did!"

The man replied, "Who? My wife? So what? She deserved it."

"You shouldn't treat anyone like this, especially someone you love."

The abuser rebuked, "She's my wife, I can treat her anyway I want." He gets up back on his feet and summoned his keyblade. Then he runs at her to swing. Juliet blocked both of his attacks before she thrust at his stomach, knocking the breath out of him. She followed up with a swing up at the bottom of his chin, making his head move back up, before she whacked him across the chest. The man got angrier from the damage he took and whacked the girl across the face in revenge. Juliet felt the harsh blow of his wrath tensing the side of her face badly. He struck her 3 more times before she fell, too hurt to stand. LimeX got up and stood at the roof's edge with Pathfinder summoned, ready to save her apprentice from further harm.

Juliet weakly pushed herself up and heard the man shouting an attacking cry. She rolled to the side just in time to avoid the downward thrust. Then she pointed the keyblade at him and cast, "Fire!" The fireball hit the man and set him ablaze. The man screamed out in agony as the flames burned him. He turned and ran away out of the alley, looking like a moving torch. The girl watched him go with a chuckle.

LimeX told her apprentice, "Now Juliet, go after him and finish him off. Make him wish he was never born."

The blonde shook her head, refusing, "Nah, don't want to. I say he got what he deserved." She smiled sadistically. Sure, the man was a scumbag for doing domestic abuse, but the girl was not one for overdoing punishments.

The brunette frowned her disappointment, "Hmph, I can't believe you're too soft to put down that dog. If it were me, he'd be dead already." She knew such people were going to commit the same bad acts again. As much as she disliked terrible people being kept alive, at least she is glad that her apprentice was being fair and somewhat kind. This trait could make her a good keyblade master someday.

Juliet crossed her arms, "Well I'm not going to sink below him that's for sure. But if you're really bothered by him, then why don't off him yourself?"

"Okay, fine I will," LimeX replied. At least she would get to rub another kill in Chase's face, should she meet him again. The lightblader despised deaths he thought were unnecessary. "But only later. Right now, I want to finish these first."

"Suit yourself," the blonde replied. She used a portal to take herself back up to the roof and eat the last remaining mangosteens with her master.