

Chapter 05 - Conclusion

With their combined power and effort, the team was able to defeat Sean Ynfry.

"Is it over?" Liel asked as she began keying the commands to stop the buffing process.

"It's over..." Gwenette said as she put the handguns back into her holsters. Putting her right hand on Liel's shoulder, she smiled.

"Come on! Let's celebrate!" Enfys had made his way back from the throw and was with Volfram. He shouted and lifted his hand up for a group high five. The rest followed.

"Teamwork! Wooooo!" Enfys shouted happily.

"5 v 1. Teamwork. Heh" Volfram chuckled a bit when Enfys mentioned that.

"Please, he almost got us when it was a 3 v 1. Don't forget our golden rule. It's only cowards gangbang when they do it."

"Really... anyway, what kind of stupid ass name is Coil-coil anyway?" Volfram asked. When Enfys was thrown toward Sean, he did shout out the move's name he made up on the spot.

"Well, err. You see, since I spin like that toward my opponent with only my hand blade ready, it's like I'm drawing a coil, right?"

"Yeah and you also bounced all over like a spring."

"That's because you suck at throwing."

"Your own fault for sucking at landing."

"Let's not kill the mood here." Gwenette intervened.

"Oh yeah, where's the 5th one anyway?" Enfys looked around as Katzix was not around.

"Over there." Liel pointed out toward Katzix who had his back turned toward everyone. *"I wouldn't b-"*

"Nyan-tan!" Enfys shouted as he ran toward Katzix before Liel could finish her sentence.

"He does remember that, judging from the circumstance, we had just killed two of his friends, right?" Gwenette remarked.

"Somebody will have to stop him before the body counts increase to 3..." Volfram suggested.

"Ey, whatchadoin here alone?" Enfys said he reached out to Katzix. *"Come on, joi-"*

"DON'T TALK TO ME, NYA!" Katzix shouted before Enfys could grab on to him. *"YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED... LEAVE, NYA!"*

"W-what is it this time?" Slightly annoyed, Enfys tried to grab on to Katzix again and pulled him in to face him. What he saw were tears dripping down from the Katzix's teary red eyes as he tried his best to hold them in. *"O-oh..."* Enfys finally realized that he actually butted in something he shouldn't have.

"You must be the special kind of stupid, aren't you, nya?"

Although he wanted to retaliate or follow up with a joke, Enfys knew that this wasn't the time for that.

"My best friends just DIED and you expected me to celebrate with you, nya? One died by my own fucking hands, nya!" Katzix was really mad. As he shouted and shouted, Enfys could stand there and let the daefi vent on and on. As tears continued to flow down from Katzix's eyes, he clenched his fist and began pounding on Enfys. *"Why did Sean have to do that? Someone, please... tell me, nya?"* As the pounding got softer, the flow could only get stronger.

"I'll go and stop him..." Gwenette was about to make a move only to be stopped by Volfram.

"No, let's wait and see first..."

With a sad look in his eyes, Enfys finally answered.

"Do you really believe that he had betrayed you?" Enfys asked.

"HE STABBED JUNON, NYA!" Looking right into Enfys's face, Katzix shouted in anger. This time, Enfys pulled Katzix's into his arm before asking again.

"Don't just answer out of anger. I know that you are angry over the loss of your friends. I may not be the best person. I do not know of the past that had but for now, listen to your heart first and answer me again. Do you really truly believe that the pain you endured, the moment the shared and the friendship you had, they were all nothing but lies?"

A moment of silence passed by as Katzix thought back to the past he had with Sean. His laughter and smile, they were all sincere. Sean wouldn't betray him. In his final moment, Sean even apologized and thanked him for killing him. It was as if he was finally freed. What he fought was Sean and at the same time, not Sean.

"N-no, nya."

"Then don't let go of that. Everything happens for a reason, no matter how stupid or unfair it is. There must be a reason to why Sean acted like that."

"And I was the reason why Junon had to die, nya" The tears continued to flow. It was his miscalculation that drove Junon to the corner and forcing him to use the ring. *"If only I was stronger. It was all my fault for being weak, nya."* Katzix blamed himself as he continued to cry.

"It's not your fault. Being weak isn't wrong." Enfys spoke as he lightly patted Katzix's head. *"You may feel as if the world is falling in. The wall you created with-in is crumbling. Just cry. Cry and drown those pains and sorrow. Even the strong needs a shoulder to cry on. For now, don't pretend or try to be stronger than you actually are."*

"Uwa-aaahhhhh!" as Enfys' words got to him, Katzix slowly began to let go of the pain that were exploding inside him. No longer holding on to those tears, he cried and cried and cried. For today, he had Junon and Sean. For today, he had lost almost everything. For today, please, let him be weak.

"He actually solved more than he caused, his time." Gwenette said in a rather surprising tone as she observed the whole thing.

"Although you will often forget it, this kind of scene just reminds you exactly why he is our leader." Liel added.

"Heh, I still think I can do better." Volfram said with a smile before he began walking away from the scene. *"Let's just give them some time alone for now."*

Before night's end, Katzix invited Team Gine over to the treasury. Opening the chest he took from the caravan, Katzix took out a small cloth bag and threw it over to Enfys.

"Catch, nya."

Grabbing on to the cloth's bag, Enfys opened it to see the content. The inside of the cloth bag was a Starbyte crystal. The crystal was shining brightly. Seeing the light, Enfys smiled as he took out the crystal and threw it back to Katzix.

"Nya?" Katzix had no idea what Enfys was doing as he caught the crystal.

"The crystal glows when a person it has chosen is nearby. Nyan-tan, I look forward to working with you in the future then."

"The person it has chosen, nya..." Katzix looked at the crystal once more before putting it into his pocket. *"Don't forget that we're only working together under a mutual goal and that's it. I still don't like you, nya."*

"No wonder you cling on those two so much. You just suck at making friends." Enfys chuckled as he said that.

"S-shut up, nya! The only reason I'm working with you is because I want to know the truth behind Sean's change and to avenge my friends, nya."

"Sure, sure..." Enfys shooked his head as he said that. Katzix was very annoyed by that response.

"What about this side then?" Volfram asked.

"I'm going to make an announcement after this, nya. With Sean and Junon gone, I guess it will be me who will have to take the seat." Katzix sighed as he said that *"I'm going to try and bring the guild back to the path it once took before Sean's changed, nya."*

Slightly worried, Katzix looked toward Team Gine again before he spoke. *"But I'm sure some of the operatives would disagree with this decision, nya. When that time comes, I would like to ask for your helps."*

"Anytime!" Enfys shouted happily.

"Very well then, nya, please wait here." Katzix disappeared for a minute before he returned and threw something toward Enfys. Enfys caught the object and took a look at it. What Katzix threw toward him was a black ring with weird carvings on it.

"This same ring was given to Junon, nya. Maybe you could learn something from it."

"I will go over the analysis with Ital then." Liel noted.

"I'll take care of the report." Gwenette added.

"I guess we got what we came for then." Enfys said to the group. *"We will be on our way now!"* He said as he waved to Katzix.

As Katzix waved back, he called out. *"ENFYS!"*

"hm?"

"...Thank you, nya."

Hearing that Enfys smiled before he walked away with his team. By morning, the team was lucky to cross path with a caravan that was heading to Elysian. Paying the fees, they were able to get on and finally took a rest. Enfys was completely exhausted and fell asleep on his seat along with Liel who was sitting next to him. Gwenette and Volfram had a tiny little chat first.

"It sure is ironic, isn't it?" Volfram said as he looked at Gwenette.

"What?"

"Remember how Richtofen Castle was felled? The boss was stabbed in the back by the person he trusted the most."

"Now that you mentioned it..."

"I wonder if we should have warned him so that it doesn't happen for the 3rd time."