

What hasn't been told

Von Kawaii_Fruit

Kapitel 1: Flashback 1

Sheridan it had been, he remembered. Such a long time had passed but he could still recall every detail. It was the first time he had been that close to her ever since he got kidnapped. With a sigh he laid back on his bed. The images, sounds and her sweet scent mixed with the salty sea breeze came back to his mind, just as if it had happened moments ago...

He felt her soft lips on his cheek and instantly froze. He kept staring at the smiling face of the young, blonde woman right in front of him. Her face remained just a few inches away from his. She frowned. "Asch? Are you all right?"

He slowly shook his head, still not able to say a word. Why would she?!

"It was just a kiss on the cheek to say thank you, Asch. Remember, we used to do that quite often as children. It didn't bother you then."

Finally he could move again and took a few steps back. "A-as children, yes! That was *years* ago! We aren't children anymore! J-just don't do that so carefree!", he muttered rubbing his flushed cheek. It wasn't that he didn't like it. In fact he really had enjoyed it. But sadly it was not possible. He had already let his past life behind. His family, his home... and *her*.

Noticing her sad face, he regretted his reaction. Hurting her wasn't his intention at all. It wasn't her fault after all. He cleared his throat, suppressing the sudden urge to embrace the girl he always longed for.

"Listen, Natalia. In our current situation something like this wouldn't work. It's too dangerous... and too distracting. I *need* to destroy Vandesdelcas disgusting plans before he can harm even more people." I just can't rely on that stupid replica, he silently added in his mind. "But after that... I'll keep my promise... you have been the one and only person who ever made me pinky swear after all... I don't think such a promise could possibly be broken."

A small smile appeared on her unusually pale face. "You always hated that, didn't you?"

"I still do." He smiled back.

Back to reality he opened his eyes, wondering if she was still believing in the promise he had made once again on that day. But it didn't matter anyway. He had made his decision. The dead should better stay dead...