

“Hey Erebus, should we end their suffering?”

“No, it’s no use.”

Beatrix jumped awake in the guard post from a nightmare to find three people that looked like they were on the brink of death, but despite that, just by looking at them made her quiver.

Wait, a human? She thought to herself as the leader pulled down their hood, revealing a pale face and dark hair..

I don’t get why would a human woman be with two beings that destroyed her own world? One thing comes to mind, and that is that she is being forced to come to the land of shambles? wait that isn’t right because of the silent blood Knights Order’s base of operations is located here, so one would ever try to invade, not even ten gods. Beatrix thought to herself as the gate started opening and when the gate was open enough for a child or a small woman to fit through.

Once a small woman that looked like she was about eighteen with blood red dyed hair wiggled her way through the gate, she stopped and glared at Beatrix.

“Are you going to help them, useless brat?”

“Yes ma'am, commander Tis,” Beatrix said, rushing over to the woman and gods.

“Hey Beatrix, don’t the little vermin get to you, okay.”

“I’m not little anymore, dad” Tis said, as her face turned as red as her hair.

“But still a vermin” the slightly shorter of the two gods said, pulling their hood down to reveal a face that almost anyone could recognize in the land of shambles.

“The blood Knight is your father, commander Tis?” Beatrix said, in a high pitch.

“Yes, and the Silent is my husband-ish.”

“For real?.”

“No, make it, make sense. Why would she still be crushing on me if we were married?”

“Hey Tis, is our old hideout a museum yet?” Blood said, pointing building that looked like the Leaning Tower of Pisa by the way it was tilted because of the corrosion over time due to the lack of proper maintenance.

“No, s- and they are gone,” Tis said, as both Silent and Blood started dashing towards the gate at the speed of light.

“So, are you and Sir Rey really related?.”

“We aren’t. He took me in after killing my mother.”

“Why in the hell did you call him dad then? He killed your mom, Tis,” Beatrix said, grabbing her by the shoulders and looking deeply into her eyes.

“If you want to know, then have a seat, because you must hear it from the beginning to fully understand why and how,” the woman that was with the gods said, pointing at a small hill.

“Okay, Miss Ash.”

‘Next stop, Burden hills.’

‘Hey did you? It wasn’t long ago when Burden Hills was the capital of the state. Lively and prosperous, they used to say, while unknowing that the Doll eyes creatures were slowly growing into something more dangerous than the little vermin they were called and when the Green Firestone theory started to grow in popularity, that they at least learned how to comprehend the human body language enough to figure out when we are frightened... we need to fix this Leo, and soon. Leo Recalled Ray

saying echoing around in his head repeatedly as he laid in the seat next to him passed out because of the increase of late call ins, they had because they were fugitives of the land of Shambles, with a bounty that could build an entire district on its own.

After fantasizing about turning his friend in for the district's worth of money, Leo sat back in the uncomfortable train seat and started trying to piece together a plan for their next meal. Before being interrupted by loud laughter two seats ahead of them, and it was definitely girls, but they had a northern accent to them, so he left them be. Well, until one of them said something in a language that only a select few could even vocalize without the proper teachings, which he, Ray and their friend had. But that didn't explain why and how a rich northerner didn't just know the language of the order, but speak it with such passion and fluidity.

"This isn't good, Leo."

"Up, huh?" Leo said, turning to see the once asleep Ray, who now had a wide-eyed expression.

"Yes, now do you know what she just said?."

"A joke?"

"No. You would've known if you didn't skip training so much," Ray said with a sigh.

"It didn't sound bad."

"Yeah, that's because Ash, master of the odd language, taught me," someone said, as Leo and Ray both turned to see a girl who had the left side of her head buzzed, cut like Ray's.

"Wait.. No Way" the girl said, as her eyes started sparkling.

"Huh?" both said.

"You guys, it isn't cosplayers," the girl said, waving for her friends.

"Hey Ray, isn't that sexual?."

“No, that’s foreplay, idiot.”

“It’s the actual Silent, and blood knight” the girl said, as her friends started surrounding them.

Leo noticed that one of them stayed back and started getting nervous thinking that it was a setup because of their previous encounters with people who seemed to know a lot about them.

“Hey Ash.. The knights you love so much are here.”

“No,” Ash said, peeking over the seat.

“Hey, it’s okay to be afraid-“

“But at least have enough strength to help yourself, dumb-ass,” Ash said. Cutting Leo off.

“Not exactly what I was going to say, but yeah.”

“You told Bk that when he was getting overwhelmed in combat,” Ash said.

“Leo, this is our stop. Let’s go,” Ray said, while grabbing him, opening the window and jumping out of it, all in one motion.

“Uh.. you guys, isn’t this a bullet train?.”

“Yeah, They da Dead.”

As they were falling from a high speed moving train, it finally occurred to Leo halfway through the fall why Ray did what he did. It was for the sake of those high schoolers that were around them, because if someone was in the proximity of known felons and didn’t tell the authorities, it was considered treason. So, being the more informed one of the duo, Ray noticed the risk they played just for being around them for the few minutes they were, and took action on his own, while knowing that Leo would eventually figure it out.

That was how it was, Ray gathering the information and sitting up job opportunities while Leo yelled and cut down anything that stood in their way, and they didn't mind the way it was.

Was he even thinking, Leo thought to himself as he hit the ground, hard enough to make him jump to his feet and started walking towards Ray, Who was already dusting himself off, on the dirt path leading towards the main road to Burden hills.

One thing was already clear to Leo and that was that the first place Ray would want to go was the same beef and ramen restaurant that they religiously went to.

When Ashley saw Burden station in the distance, she went to wake up her friends for the long walk home, and noticed something shining out of the corner of her eye.

Holy shit, did they seriously leave two of their bags behind? Ashley thought to herself as she stood motionless, staring at the bags that looked heavier than her, but she couldn't just leave them on a train for any common crook, just pick them up and sell them as genuine merchandise. Because if anyone had the right to do that, it was her, because she was a proud member and founder of the knight Duo fandom organization. So she woke her friends and rushed to get to the bags, but someone else had already beaten her to it..

"Hey, were you about to steal Master Dirty-Head's bags?" The common crook said, turning around to reveal what would've been a perfect face if it wasn't for the large scar running from the top of their left eye to the bottom right of their chin.

"No.. ma'am?" Ashley, questioning herself for thinking about selling them.

"Cool. I'm Starius, by the way."

"It's nice to meet you Starius, I'm Ash," Ashley said, with a smile that went unseen, because Starius already lost interest in the high schooler, and continued on her search through the pockets.

After a couple of minutes of pulling something out of a bag, then shoving it into the other, Starius finally snatched out a pen and tossed it over her shoulder towards Ashley.

“Hold.”

Really, a black pen. I have one of these in my handbag right now, but at least my isn't a creepy person with a scar on their face, Ashley thought to herself as Starius turned around and held out a small book with a curious look, and after a couple of seconds of trying it in English, Ashley finally switched to the old language, which she leaned just to feel closer to her idols. To face the realization that the book wasn't just a telltale but a rare binding book that could seal away a God if need be, and that the lady standing in front of her was, actually. One of the twelve beings that took control of countless cities and towns when the breaches first opened.

But how could that be, because all twelve beings were executed when the two knights had been imprisoned for entering a breach without permission from the three Bs, So how could they have such a strong being just rattling around in their bag?

Ashley wanted to cry, because all the things people said about her knights were true, that they were just lowlifes leeching off the victories of the state.

“Wrong. your state is the one leeching,” Starius said, with obvious hostility in her tone.

“Huh?.”

“Your government is taking all the credit from my masters,” Starius said, shoving the book into her arms.

“Huh?.”

“Listen. Masters Ray and Dirty-Head are the warriors who killed us, got it?.”

“Yo, Little kitten. That redness isn’t because she is mad, and don’t sign that book,” a rough voice said from the bags, as Starius started hitting so hard that it teared a little.

“Erebus, you are supposed to be the god of darkness, not day, so go back to sleep.”

“And you were told not to creep out any of the locals with your sex fantasies.”

“Ew,” Ashley said, trying to hide the redness that was forming on her face.

After Erebus, one of their watchdogs informed him of the bags’ whereabouts. Ray started walking towards his long-time friend and comrade, to inform him of the news and when he sat down on the patch filled seat that was most likely worn out because of him and his dysfunctional crew, he was disgusted and ashamed to see Leo leaning over a bowl of their favorite ramen. Well, their favorite and only option, because the stand owner Dante, had known the two of them since the first day the two of them met and looked at them like family so he let them eat there as long as they didn’t cause any trouble at his stand.

“Yo Leo, do you remember when I saved you when we first met?” Ray said, pointing at Leo's side where he got cut while trying to get back some money for Dante’s father, the original owner.

“Well, yep, because of these,” Leo said, snatching out a small dagger that matched the one that was hanging off of Ray’s belt strap.

The twin daggers of the gray mage, as a foolish young lady seeking revenge Lois Fe entered a temple that was covered in the severed heads of man, with one simple sentence engraved on their foreheads ‘therefore never more’ and once the young lady place one finger on a dagger she blacked out and awoke standing in the same place but now there were five new heads with the same engraving but now, it was in her handwritten, and when she glanced off each of them she noticed one of them wasn’t a man at all but a foolish young lady who lost everything

that she held dear. Or that at least what old man Dante told them, but they doubted it because he used it like kitchen knives, but he gave it to them, so they used them for closed combat.

As Ray was looking around while holding Starius up by his blades, he noticed one of high schooler from earlier, covered in the blood of one of their watchdogs, But her mental health was the least of his worries, because she was holding the book of binding, that they used to bind souls to their own.