

Daiki prowled around the halls of the temple much like a beast ready to strike. As the self-appointed guardian of Yuuta, Daiki was determined to keep the Oracle safe. When Yuuta left to study abroad, Daiki felt like he let him down by staying in Sawagi. But now that Yuuta had returned with Allanon in tow, Daiki felt threatened by the... intimidating size of the Ebenholzian prince. As he learned from the shadows how Allanon was under the effects of a blood curse Daiki knew he needed to do something to ensure the safety of Yuuta.

Rounding the corner Daiki was so lost in thought that he ran straight into a soft squishy wall. He watched with a look of amusement as Allanon fell backward onto his plush cushiony rear end. Daiki smirked maliciously while keeping his balance when the temple shook slightly. “Oh no... I’m so sorry... Daiki, isn’t it?” the mage looked up at Daiki who was taken aback by his name escaping Allanon’s lips. “Uhm... Yes, I’m Daiki. How do you know my name?” the shinobi questioned with an outstretched hand. With a bit of effort, he managed to pull Allanon to his feet. “Phew, thank you, Daiki. Oh, Yuuta talks about you quite often. You are his first and dearest friend after all.” the shinobi frowned a bit at the word friend. “Yes... He took me in after I failed to follow my family’s orders to abduct him.” the mage nodded and smiled softly as he dusted his robes off. “Yes, he told me about the day he met you... he didn’t exactly say why you were taken in... I didn’t mean to pry...”

Daiki’s face blushed a bright red at sharing his personal history with Allanon. “You didn’t hear that from me, you... you damn dragon...” the shinobi growled baring his knife at the mage. “Daiki... it is alright... I’m not your enemy...” Allanon mumbled, taking a step back. “Oh really? How can I trust you? Everyone knows you have the blood of Kakuri coursing through your veins. At any minute he could take over and rain destruction on the entirety of Sawagi and

worst of all, Yuuta may be hurt.” Allanon couldn’t help but frown at the concern Daiki had regarding Yuuta’s safety.

“Daiki, Yuuta and I have taken steps to prevent that from happening. Yuuta has used his holy magic to seal away the curse for the time being... after the New Moon we had to take drastic measures-”

“What are you talking about? What happened on the New Moon?” angered by the information withheld from him he lunged forward and took ahold of Allanon’s collar. “I... Kakuri or rather Verwüstung in my homeland... he... took advantage of the New Moon and I experienced a partial possession and transformation... Yuuta had to step in and... Daiki? Daiki! Where are you going?” Allanon shouted towards the shinobi as he ran in search of Yuuta. He needed to find and protect him at all cost.