

1000 decisions to make

Frau x Teito x Ayanami

Von Akazulzuya

Kapitel 7: Frau and Ayanami

Fraus P.O.V.:

I stared at the ceiling. I was cold. But I didn't dare move. And there was no way to get a hold of the blanket from my position right now. And why was that? Well I would say it's because of the boy on top of me. After explaining so much to me and crying so much, he fell asleep. Right on the spot. At times like this he really seemed like the kid he was, but he looked exhausted and so I didn't mind. After all, Labrador had said he should sleep until... tomorrow evening or what was it? Still, I was cold, and that was probably because his body temperature was decreasing again. Seems the warmth from the bath only stays for an hour or so.

I sighted and lifted an arm, only to put the hand above my eyes. I thought about what he told me again. Everything seemed so hilarious... but it made sense in a total. *Verloren* felt betrayed, and he had all rights to. His rampaging is also understandable. But more than that, I started to slowly sympathize with him. And... Eve fell down to earth, originally splitting her soul and seeping into every human. But these past years she scraped the pieces all together and was reborn as a human boy... named Tiasche Wahrheit Raggs. Prince of Raggs Kingdome.

But due to some weird circumstances Tiasche died. He would have to explain that part to me in detail when he woke up again.

So, to save his life, the eye of Mikhael was planted into him, making him a living Pandoras Box with it's very own key attached to it. And he lived on as Teito Klein. He watched as his kingdom got destroyed and saw how his father the King was slaughtered. I didn't even want to imagine what he must have felt like.

And after that, he travelled with his uncle and lived as an orphan of the church... until the almost same scenario happened, and he got his memories sealed. He lived as a battle slave, was finally able to make a friend, just so he could lose him again.

And then he encountered that Ayanami... also known as the reincarnation of *Verloren*. That was what triggered all the following incidents... and the chief interfered. He was god, wasn't he supposed to not interfere? Well, obviously he thought different.

And when Teito died he reincarnated as *Zehel*. And because it is custom that ghosts

take on names different to the one in their previous life, he chose the name Mikhael.

I slowly started to understand. But that didn't mean I liked the way things were now. As far as I was concerned, this mess only happened because of a certain someones interference. And because, wouldn't he have done that, *Verlorens* life wouldn't have been fucked up, Eve wouldn't have died, Ayanami had never existed like this, and I would not be a deserter.

Wonder who the responsible one is I thought with an ironic tone that surprised myself.

A knocking on the door brought my mind back to the present. "Yeah, come on in" I replied, but Teito stayed asleep. It was Kind of hard to see who entered but I soon saw that it was Hakuren as he stepped nearer.

"Hey there. Would you be so friendly as to give me a blanket? This brat is icy" I sighted. "Hey there, Frau. Looks good like that. Did he cry?" he replied, grabbing a blanket and putting it on top of me and Teito. I nodded. "How did you know?"

"Well, he normally refuses to sleep... but always ends up totally tired out when he cries... What is surprisingly often, considering he is a bishop" Hakuren said. "And? What did he tell you?" he asked. I just stayed quiet a moment. "Too... much. I'm still trying to sort out my thoughts. What do you already know?" I then replied.

"I? Uhm... Well, his origin. The fact who he was before being Tiasche, who he was after being Tiasche and who he is now. I know about his connection to Ayanami... and now I'm wondering how he is connected to you. He didn't tell me so I decided to wait and ask you."

"Oh... Then, sorry to dissappoint you, I'm still very much confused about the connection with him. He told me it was because of the chiefs interfference, showing him an alternative timeline in wich we would have a special connection and... yeah. That's about all I understood from that part. Hey, do you people have anything that can brake these fucking hand and feet cuffs? They're going on my nerves." I said. He chuckled. "Ask Teito when he's awake." he replied. I noticed his gaze falling on the flowers on the coffin. They had efficiently conquered the whole big thing by now. Both of us stared at the flowers.

"He tried to take your soul?" It was just a whisper from Hakuren, but I heard a bit of sorrow in it. This time it was me who chuckled. "And utterly failed. But even then, I promised it to him" I grinned. "Call me crazy, I don't know what I'm doing or saying in his presence. I don't make any sense anymore. And the best is, I just don't give a damn about it" I stared at the ceiling again. Slowly I started to get a bit warmer again.

"You promised yourself to him? Like what, swore loyalty to him like a knight to a princess? Or did you ask for his hand with the plan to make him entirely yours?" Hakuren chuckled and I blushed.

"I have no such intentions!" I huffed; but fuck: *I had those intentions.*

With a big sigh I looked at him. "You know, you're one mean fella. Sure you wanna become a bishop?" I asked and seriously meant it like this. But he just smiled.

"Yes~ I plan to take after bishop Castor, as he seems the most like the late bishop Fea Kreuz, who made the wish to become a bishop awake inside me. Ah, but speaking of that, what do you think about becoming a bishop yourself?"

"I? Are you serious? Have you ever taken a good look at me? I scare the hell out of the most children and don't look anywhere like a clergyman. Aside from that I smoke and like porns. How would I be able to become a bishop? "

"Well, you have a point there" he replied. " But still, I don't think that's such a bad idea. Because then the military could not chase after you anymore. Right now you are save under the law of sanctuary, but if you leave the church it's all over. But becoming a bishop would end this status. I mean, even Teito made it and he is the one that's least like a bishop."

"Like what? He seems pretty decent" I said. But Hakuren chuckled again.

"Yeah right. He doesn't care about heaven or hell. He doesn't care about god in particular, more like he started to hate him. He has no sense of secrecy in terms of beeing a ghost, and he most certainly is the first ghost that openly confessed that he is on *Verlorens* side. So... smoking and loving porns seems like a petty little crime in front of him." Hakuren explained, and I nodded.

"Is Castor still angry?"

"Yes. Pretty much as it seems. Labrador and Castor like Teito... but that kid has a tendency to be drawn to trouble like a magnet to metal. Also, I think his knowledge about everything scares people around him."

"Could that be because of the memories of an alternate timeline?" I sighted.

"He told me he was shown an alternate timeline by the chief of heavens. Thats were our connection origins... and apparently I would have been a bishop... and he the deserter seeking refuge in church. Thats the reason he knows how I react I believe."
"... Wow. Stop it please, thats to creepy. But well, I can kind of believe that. When he came to the church he knew me from somewhere. Knew my reason for beeing here and lifted a burden from my shoulders. I hated my father... but now I think I can forgive him. Thanks to Teito."

"I still don't know what to call him. Teito, Tiasche or Mikhael?" I sighted.

Haruken smirked. "Well, you have three choices; everyone is kind of right. Just don't think to much about it~" he said and I agreed to that. I had thought enough these last days, and my head hurt like it had been split into two parts. A disturbing feeling.

"I wanna stand up" I sighted.

"Then do so. He'll stay asleep"

"But I don't wanna leave his side"

"... Then stay?"

"... but!"

"Heck, decide already! You're a grown man, don't be so indecisive"

I sighed. He was right. I acted really spoiled right now. But you see... staying like this was kind of a nice feeling. Aside from the fact that he was still cold and started to be a bit heavy.

I wrapped my arms around him more tightly, rolled over so he was beneath me. Then I slowly let go of him and stood up from the bed, pulling the blanket back up over the short kid.

"And now?" Hakuren asked him and Frau shrugged his shoulders.

"Out of here. Away. How about showing me the church for once. I'm still no good in finding my ways around here"

"And that's it. I believe the place you will find yourself in most probably will be the library or the childrens wellfare place."

"Me and children? Didn't I tell you I scare the hell out of 'em?"

"Just wait until you get to know them. They're a hand full, you know?" he sighed. Hakuren had once again shown me most places of the church. The court, the mess hall, the dining hall, the library. The way to the children he only described me, saying they were taking a nap now and he didn't want to accidentally wake them. He had shown me the lower parts where the trainees could fight kor- for the first time I saw a kor in it's original form. Reminded me kind of on the skeleton wings of birds... but then again, I was bad at animal physiology, so I guess I was a bit off.

"So um... one question I have left, but I didn't know if you can answer that" I started.

"Just ask. You can't get more than an excuse from me for not knowing" he smiled.

"Well... why was the army here? Especially the black haws, for me? I mean, I am a deserter... but normally they could care less about a mere battle slave, right?" I asked, really curious for the answer. Hakuren walked besides me a while, then sighed.

"I have no idea. Really. But fact is that they now know that Teoto is alive and where to find him"

"Wait. How would they know?" I was confused. Hakuren stared at me.

"The warsfeil teito fought."

"What's with him. He's dead, ain't he?"

Again that look. "No... That was not enough to kill him. Teito once explained to me that they are fearfully powerfull. And that Ayanami holds half of everyones soul of his underlings. That was why Castor was supposed to cut the link between that guy and Ayanami. But I didn't see him doing so as he was to occupied in his own fight. Haruse is still alive. And Ayanami knows it all now. He knows about Teito... and he knows about you"

I gulped.

"Shit."

On a certain Ribidzile:

Ayanami's P.O.V.:

"You sure, Aya-tan? You do know about the treaty between the empire and the church, to never cross the 7th district, right?" normally my first in command would have a more playful tone, but he knew that my decision would as well lead us to war. But I really could care less.

"Prepare the ribidzile for take off." I ordered the subordinates, who just gulped, noddet and slowly went on with preparing.

"I slowly start to think you're going crazy" Hyuuga said. I couldn't blame him, ans I myself told the rest to speak openly with me about the whole thing.

"Do you really think I would stay still" I answered icy.

I lost him to often to let him go now- especially as he was near that shithead named Frau.

The last years after I had found that sklave I had the urge to torture him everyway I knew. But I restrained myself most of the time. The blonde and I knew earch other, and his escape upsetted me in a really dangerous manner. He was connected to Teito in a really weird manner, and I didn't want to lose that connection. This was the reason I had wanted to get him back in my hands.

I swore to myself that this time I would really start breaking him in every aspect. His mind, his body, his soul. But when I sent out Haruse, who almost caught him...

He was there. So fuck all rules and a 'maybe-to-break-out' war; I was gonna bring him back.

I felt Hyuugas 'gaze' pierciing on me.

"I really don't believe that you are going to stay still... but Aya-tan, don't you think it's a bit risky to take the ribidzile? You know, it's like we're asking for war. How about just the two of us take a hawkzile from the borders to the 7th district and enter the church? Teito is no fool: he knows that we found him. He will be awaiting us, and you in special."

For once I had to agree to him. But still, I was furious. He was alive... as a ghost?

I only knew one being who could be this cruel, and it enraged me even more. If I had my body and my soul together; hell, I would go up there and shred the chief in little tiny pieces until he could never become what he was now again.

"Ayanami-sama" Haruse stepped forward, Kuroyuri on his arms again, although the smaller male was awake.

"I think Hyuugas plan is the best. And... Judging from my and Teitos encounter I believe a good talk would be best now. I seem to have messed up this part" He said. I silently glared at him.

Messed up? He couldn't have messed up more than he did. He let Frau slip through his hands, encountered two of the ghosts, and tried to kill Teito in his furry. I grinded my teeth but stayed silent. Every word I could utter to him right now would be an accusation.

"We will depart tomorrow morning. Make sure you have plenty of energy." And that's it.

I was gonna bring back what's mine.