

# Her Last Smile

Von -Black\_Star-

This silence. It was like...time had stopped. Satomi Rentarou certainly wished that time had stopped. He wished, that it would reverse! He didn't want the inevitable to happen. He wanted to change it! Now he was sitting here, crying. But even his falling tears didn't crush the silence. He couldn't even whisper a single word. No sound came out of his mouth.

"Well we knew it would happen someday, right? But I didn't think it would be so soon..."

The voice of Enju Aihara cut the silence that was around them. Satomi Rentarou was sitting in front of his Initiator who was lying down on the field, with the dead bodies of a horde of Gastrea around them. Her erosion rate had just passed the 50% mark.

"No! Enju! We...there has to be something that we can do..."

"There isn't...don't...make it hard for me, Rentarou..."

Her small hand raised up, she laid it onto his cheek. The hand was engulfed in dark red blood.

"It IS hard for you Enju! I can see that!"

His tears came down again.

"Rentarou...do you...want to be...my husband?"

"Yes! Yes I'll do anything for you! But don't leave me...please!"

His voice was filled with despair.

"That...I thank you for that...but you don't want to make your future wife sad...right? So please...stop crying."

Rentarou struggled. He didn't know it was so hard. He had seen it once but...this girl back then hadn't been her Initiator.

"Rentarou...you know you have to do it..."

He nodded, wiping away his tears. He pointed the gun at her head and struggled.

"Do it...you...don't want me to change into one of them. I'm happy, Rentarou...about the time we had...it..."

She started smiling.

"I'll be the first one to go, then...See you...on the other side..."

"Yes...Enju..."

"It has been one hell of a ride, hasn't it?"

Rentarou looked into her smiling face. And...with tears in his eyes, he smiled, too.

"Yes...Enju" and...he pulled the trigger.