

Description/Author's notes

- The story follows the anime timeline with the exception of the ending, where the True ending from the PS Vita game is used.
- Mechanics related to SAI technology is of author's understanding and therefore may contradict your thoughts on its functionality.
- Story takes place after Isla's hibernation starts.

Chapter 1: Reunion

20,000 hours after the start of Isla's hibernation...

"PREPARING FOR HIBERNATION STOP"

"PLEASE SCAN VERIFICATION ITEM"

The machine, sitting in a white and cold room, suddenly spoke, as the boy next to it touched the button. He stopped for a while, thinking about the situation. What item was it? Suddenly, he remembered. He searched in his pocket for a while, then pulled the item he was searching for out of his pocket.

"Finally, after all this time..."

He pulled out a trinket. A cute, yellow-coloured trinket. He placed it onto the object scanner, and waited patiently.

"VERIFICATION CORRECT. CONFIRM START OF DE-HIBERNATION."

As the boy pondered about the past, tears flowed from his eyes. He would finally see his beloved once again. He entered the code slowly, '143', a code that symbolized his feelings.

"ACCESS GRANTED. STARTING DE-HIBERNATION. 10, 9..."

As the countdown progressed, he kept thinking to the past. Would she still remember him? Would she still have the sweet memories that he still kept dear?

"3, 2, 1..."

As the countdown slowly reached its end, the lid of the pod slowly rose up.

"Mmh... Tsukasa...?"

A silver haired girl slowly lifted her body up, as she opened her red-coloured eyes and faced the boy. She was still sleepy, a face that Tsukasa loved seeing.

"Yes, it's me."

Upon hearing those words, Isla, who was still sitting in the pod, immediately alerted her face, and looked into the boy's eyes. Faced upon that gaze, he felt a sense of relief, and a sense of nostalgia. He walked to the side of the pod, wrapped his arms around Isla's body, and pulled her close.

"My wish came true."

"Really?"

"Yes. I'm reunited with the one I cherish."

"Oh..."

As they both held each other close, tears flowed down from both lovers' eyes. They were finally reunited.

Chapter 2: Determination

It had been 15 months since the start of Isla's hibernation. Tsukasa, determined to continue, was studying in his room for his final exam of the year. For once in his life, he wouldn't give up, no matter what.

On his desk, two trinkets were hanging down from a small stand. These two items, which seem ordinary to anyone else, represented Tsukasa's eternal love for his beloved. He raised his head and laid back on his seat. He looked at the trinket, and thought back to the reason he was studying in the first place.

"I miss you, Isla."

With that, he clapped his own cheeks and continued studying.

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The day of the exam came. Tsukasa, determined to do his best, was revising his final notes while standing on the elevator. He lifted his head up, and remembered his first meeting with Isla. Outside, you could still see the beautiful Ferris wheel, which was still spinning around slowly and its lights flickering.

He wanted to go there again with someone. Someone special to him. Someone he loved. But he had to do something before. And for that, he had to pass this exam.

Once again filled with motivation, he turned his face down back down at his notes. He couldn't fail now. He kept reading the line, and eventually focused completely on the notes he had to know off by heart.

Alma mechanics are really difficult, eh?

As the elevator reached its destination, Tsukasa closed his book and walked off the elevator.

"Heya, it's the big day, isn't it?"

Outside the elevator stood Yasutaka, holding his terminal which was apparently displaying the news and his morning coffee. It was strange to see him with coffee instead of alcohol.

"Hey. Yeah, I'm really nervous."

"It's fine, you'll do great! I just know it."

"Thanks, Yasutaka."

Listening to his senior cheer him on gave him a sense of relief and calmed him down. He silently sighed as he faced Yasutaka again.

"So... what are you doing here?"

"Nothing much, to be honest."

"You expect me to believe that? Come on now."

"Haha, you got me. I just wanted to cheer you on. After all..."

Yasutaka looked down a bit, before raising his head with a smile.

"I don't have anyone to serve me tea anymore! *sob*"

"Oh come on!"

It was true, either way. Without Isla, most of the team were feeling down the first few months. But after more than a year, they were mostly over it, and were simply cheering Tsukasa on to find a way for Isla to come back.

“Well, good for you. You’re one of the few people I know who do anything for their love. You really do love her, don’t you?”

“Yes. With all my heart.”

“Welp, good luck on your exam then. Me and the rest of the team will be wishing you luck as well.”

“Thanks, I appreciate it.”

With that, Yasutaka left in the other direction, waving his hand. Tsukasa, now with his newfound confidence, entered the exam room. He was going to make it either way.

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“Oh man... That was hard.”

Tsukasa walked out of the exam room as he went back on his answers in his head to check if they were right. He was confident he would pass, but a small doubt that he would fail still lingered in his mind.

“Well, no use thinking about it now.”

He decided to go to visit his friends since the exams were over. He exited the building and called for a taxi, with its destination being Terminal Service one.

Chapter 3: After the exam

“Good morning!”

Tsukasa entered the room where everyone was. It was still as he remembered, and his desk was exactly as he had left it. With one exception...

“Why is my desk so clean?”

“I don’t know...”

Michiru responded immediately, with a face that seemed flustered. Tsukasa, not realising this, looked puzzled.

“You really don’t know how to read faces do you, Tsukasa?”

Zack, coming up behind him, teased him as Tsukasa turned around.

“Hey Zack, long time no see. And what do you mean by that?”

“It was her who was cleaning your desk, dummy.”

As Tsukasa heard these words, he turned around to face Michiru. Her face, now all red, looked down onto her desk with embarrassment. The rest of the team were looking at her with teasing faces.

“Okay okay! Yes, it was me! So what? I just wanted to do him a favour, that’s all!”

“But I don’t even work here anymore...”

“So what?!”

Michiru shouted out in a hurry, before realising her words and covered her mouth as she looked down once again. It was obvious she was embarrassed beyond usual. Tsukasa, feeling grateful for her, walked to her side.

“Thanks Michiru, I appreciate it a lot.”

“You better.”

With that, the team all calmed down and went back to working. Tsukasa, having nothing to do due to him not working there anymore, went to a place he visited regularly. The herb farm.

Since Isla’s departure, he kept looking after them, even adding a few of his own. They were looking all healthy, and didn’t seem to be dying anytime soon.

“I wish Isla was here, telling me fun facts about all of them...”

As Tsukasa held his watering can and started watering the herbs, he looked sad and nostalgic. He still remembers Isla’s voice as if it was yesterday, and her face when she was talking with him. It was something only he would be able to see, and something he would hold dear forever.

“You really take good care of those plants, don’t you, Tsukasa.”

A familiar voice came up from behind. Kazuki, wearing her usual uniform, walked towards Tsukasa and crouched her body down to the same level as Tsukasa. She seemed to be looking at the herbs with admiration for Tsukasa’s efforts.

“Yeah, I guess... They’re something that Isla left in my care. I can’t afford to let her down, you know?”

“That’s so you, Tsukasa. You really do love her.”

“Why does everyone say that?”

"Because most people would move on from a relationship with a Giftia. You never did."

"... Is it really that weird?"

"I mean, for normal people, yeah. But for you, it's perfectly normal."

"..."

"I really miss her, you know."

"Me too."

As Tsukasa said that, his mind took him back to his memories. The happy moments he spent with Isla. The way his heart was pounding. The smile on Isla's face whenever she saw him. It was so clear and close, yet so far away.

Tsukasa turned his head to face Kazuki, only to find her eyes filled with tears. Faced by this view, his own eyes started to water. They silently cried next to each other as their tears dropped into the herbs' soil.

So everyone loves her, no?

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A few days had passed since Tsukasa's exam. He had been visiting his friends at Terminal Service One everyday since then, waiting for his exam results to come out. He was always there making tea for them, as Isla once trained him to do. He didn't know why, but he felt a sense of satisfaction to be doing that.

"Tsukasa, could you get me some tea?"

"Of course, right away!"

Takao, as he sat down in his office chair, called out to Tsukasa for tea, as usual. Only Ren, Kazuki, Constance and, of course, Takao were present. The other two teams had gone out for their assignments.

"Ohh. Tsukasa, come in when you're finished."

"Alright!"

As Tsukasa went back into the tea-making room, Kazuki and Ren glanced at Takao's terminal. Apparently, Tsukasa's exam results were in.

"Why would they send it to you?"

"I have no idea. They probably also sent it to him."

"Wait..."

As Tsukasa came back with the tea, the three of them looked surprised.

"Huh? Did something happen?"

"Tsukasa... Mind checking your terminal?"

"Sure..."

As Tsukasa put down the tray on the table and activated his terminal, he found two emails. One, indicating that he had passed his exam and his diploma attached to it, and another one from SAI Corporation, offering him a job as a researcher in the company. He had apparently gotten top scores in Alma Technology, and they had offered him a job instantly.

"Woah... So I can research Almas now."

"Yeah. Congrats, Tsukasa!"

All 4 of them congratulated Tsukasa for his accomplishment. He could finally do what he longed to do. To find a way to be reunited with his loved one, and let everyone else do the same.

“Alright then, see ya!”

“Bye!”

As Tsukasa packed up and left, the others said goodbye to him as well. They were looking at him with happiness and a bittersweet feeling. They would wait patiently for Tsukasa, and support him in whatever he wanted to do. That’s how much they cared for Tsukasa.

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After finally reaching the SAI Research Lab, he asked where he would go in reception.

“Mr. Tsukasa Miyagaki... You will be going to the top research lab. Please take the elevator up to the 68th floor.”

“Woah, are you sure?”

“Yes.”

As Tsukasa reflected upon those words, he turned around and headed for the elevator. He entered and clicked the last button that was there.

Floor 68, huh? That was... her lab.

As the elevator doors opened, a woman stood there, greeting him.

“Long time no see, Tsukasa. You ready?”

“So you came back, huh?”

Chapter 4: Research and Solutions

“So you came back, huh?”

The woman standing there was none other than Doctor Moegi Yu, the creator of the Alma. She had her silver hair tied back and her glasses on, and she had a happy expression on her face.

“Yeah, I decided that since you were going to put in the effort, I might as well do it too.”

“I really appreciate it. Seriously.”

“Don’t mention it.”

“Well, shall we start?”

“Alright, let’s do a tour first, so you know where things are more or less.”

After a quick tour, they settled down and searched for ideas.

“So, do you have an understanding of how Almas work, then?”

“Yeah, more or less. Almas are artificial souls which act as the medium between the consciousness dimension and the physical dimension, which is why we consider them “human” souls, because they actually contain a person’s consciousness, which is equal to any other.”

“Yes, you’re mostly right. In your case, Isla was actually a test model: she had the emotional settings turned up.”

“Actually, I was wondering something. If Almas are actual consciousnesses and are the same as a human’s, how are you able to modify their behaviour? For example, as you mentioned, the emotional settings.”

“Oh right. Yeah, it’s a weird concept that not even I understand fully. I guess they are like limiters, so to say. An Alma is infused with consciousness, so to say. However, in reality, inside an Alma there is much more than just their consciousness. This is why we are able to reinstall their OS, because the Alma contains limiters and blocks certain actions from the infused consciousness. It’s a sort of restraint, so to say. The OS integrated into the Alma controls this, and, as such, is able to “control” the consciousness.”

“Oh... Is that why we can delete the consciousness?”

“Not really. That is the one lie we have told. As I said, the consciousness comes from a separate dimension. Using the universe’s physics, technology is physically incapable of controlling this. As such, a consciousness inside the Alma isn’t “deleted”, but locked away, so to say. They are blocked from any interaction with their body and remain inside until it is cleared out manually by the engineers.”

“Huh? So why do they have a lifespan then?”

“It’s nothing to do with the fact that we are artificially pulling consciousnesses from their dimension. It’s more like we don’t have the technology to do so.”

As Moegi explained, Tsukasa was looking with interest and confusion. He thought it was because their souls were expiring. But it isn’t?

“An Alma can only host the soul within its capabilities. Just like how our brains store their memories apart from our consciousness, an Alma’s soul stores their memories within Almas’ technology.”

"I'm still confused..."

"Our brain has infinite memory storage, so to say, because we are constantly creating more neurons to hold that information. That's why in diseases like Alzheimer's, what physically happens is that their brains are losing neurons. As such, Almas work the same way. We use the same method as our brains, by storing the information within binary just like how neurons do. However, there is a limit, and, due to the physical capabilities of this universe, we have reached the theoretical limit for memory storage per unit area."

"So you're saying, their lifespan is more limited than ours because they run out of memory space?"

"Yes. Once reached the memory space, the consciousness will start to overload due to having nowhere to store their memories, and as such, starts to pull away from their connection with the Alma's OS. This causes the Wanderer behaviour, as the OS has nothing dictating its actions, and as such, it starts to act on its own. That is also why Wanderers are only hostile when they hear someone they love, because the memories are still in the Alma, while the consciousness isn't. The OS misbehaves as it acts upon the memories, and, without the consciousness, the memories are identified as pain by the OS. This is why they try to hurt the people in their memories."

"Oh..."

Everything made sense. Why they became Wanderers. Why their lifespans were so short. And why Isla was afraid of memories in the first place.

The more beautiful a memory is, the more painful it can become. Is this what you meant, Isla?

"Unlike us, who eventually die because of our body deteriorating, Giftias "die" so to speak because their Alma deteriorates. That's our biggest challenge."

"So, we just need to make sure that they don't run out of memory space."

"Yes, that should be the solution. Of course, we don't fully understand the universe's mechanics. It may not work either way, for other reasons unknown to us. But it is our best chance at making Giftias have a longer life."

"Hmm..."

As Tsukasa thought, he couldn't find anything that could work. If technology was reaching its theoretical limit, they wouldn't be able to do anything about it.

"Don't sweat it. I've been at it for 10 years already."

Suddenly, an idea came up in Tsukasa's mind.

"What about quantum technology?"

"What about it?"

"I'm not sure if this would work, as quantum technology is still unpredictable. But, if we use a quantum forcefield generator inside the body to create a quantum bubble, they would be able to connect to higher dimensions."

"That's unpredictable. You know it's dangerous to do that. We still don't have an understanding of other dimensions because we lack the physical capability to understand it."

"I understand, but, if we did use that, the inside of their body, more specifically their Alma, would have sufficient space for us to build more memory nodes. Like having more space inside than outside, you know?"

"Hm... Quantum physics is still a big unknown. It is an interesting idea, nonetheless. We can work on it while we think of other ideas. At least we have something to work on."

"Great! I am grateful I am able to work with you."

"I hired you, dummy."

"Oh... Thank you, then!"

"..."

As Moegi looked away, she realised another thing.

"So, should we put a limit so that their lifespans are the same as human lifespans?"

"Oh..."

Tsukasa, faced with this question, also wondered. Would it be a good thing, or a bad thing? If they were to implement his idea, Giftias could theoretically have infinite lifespans. Immortality, so to say. Of course, they would require maintenance, but they would be able to live forever. Humans, on the other hand, didn't have that luxury.

"Oh by the way, I solved the physical deterioration of Giftias' body. Once we solve the Alma expiration problem, we'll need to transfer Isla to another body."

"Would we be able to make a copy of her current body?"

"Yeah, we will. I'll order them to do it with the upgraded version."

"Thank you, Doctor. I really appreciate it."

Tsukasa went back to thinking about the previous question. It might be best to treat them as humans as well. To make them have the same lifespans as others.

"I think... we should make them have more or less the same lifespan as humans."

"I agree, it is the best thing to do, isn't it?"

"Yeah. I wish it could be randomized though, so you actually don't know when they will shut down. But I do understand the reason why it has to be like that. It's in order for them to not become Wanderers, right?"

"Actually..."

"Huh?"

"We can technically do that. Make their lifespan random like humans. By having the Alma randomly control the rate of production of memory nodes, we can randomize it like that."

"What about the Wanderer problem?"

"I can create a procedure for the Alma to automatically shut down once it detects the memory nodes are filling up. That way, the Alma stops working normally, and creates weakness, which would be the human indicator for their near death."

"It feels a bit weird to be deciding this, no?"

"Yeah, it is. But that is a nice idea. That way it could be more human-like. That way, the consciousnesses can have a normal, human life."

"Then let's go for that then.

"I should probably try to convince the corporation to let us have funerals with the Giftias. It would be nice, no?"

"Yeah... Absolutely."

As Tsukasa agreed, he feared the day he would need to do the same with Isla. It would hurt a lot, but at least he would have her by his side.

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After almost a year of research and testing, they finally made it work. It would certainly require more power, however battery technology had advanced significantly, so it wouldn't be an issue. The hardest part was to make the quantum dimension interact with the normal dimension, but they made it work anyways. It was finally time.

"We... did it!"

"Yes, we did. Good job, Tsukasa."

"Right back at you, Moegi. We did it together."

"Heh, it feels good."

"I'll start to get the corporation to start implementing it to every Giftia. It will make it a bit more expensive, but Kazuki really persuaded the chairman, eh?"

"Haha, yeah, Kazuki can be insistent when it matters."

Kazuki had apparently gone up to the chairman and convinced him to sacrifice a bit of the profits in order to make this happen. Now, apart from the Alma's change, every Terminal Service were following Terminal Service One's method of retrieval, where they would emotionally support both the owners and target. It was a dream come true.

There was just one dream missing.

"Go get her."

As Tsukasa looked down, lost in his thoughts, Moegi guessed his thoughts.

"Everything's ready. The new body is set up, and the Alma transfer is ready as well. Go get her back."

"... Thank you, Moegi!"

As Tsukasa thanked her once more, he ran down to the place where his beloved was resting. Moegi watched him with a sense of happiness, and then went back to keep working on her work and convince the chairman of further changes.

Chapter 5: Welcome back

"I knew you would come for me, Tsukasa."

Isla was still sitting inside the pod, with her arms around Tsukasa's body and holding it close, not wanting to let go. Tsukasa, finally reunited with the one he loved, was doing the same.

"I promised, didn't I?"

"Yes, you did."

As those words left Isla's mouth, she pulled her head away and joined her mouth with his into a gentle and tender kiss. It was passionate and calming, immediately soothing Tsukasa.

She's finally with me again.

"Alright, shall we? We do need to change your body after all."

"Eh? What?"

"Oh right, sorry, I forgot to tell you. It's been about 2 years already."

"Oh wow..."

It was true. Two long years had passed from Tsukasa's perspective, and Isla didn't even notice that he had grown a bit taller and had a more mature face. Still, she loved him nonetheless.

"They've made new advancements to the Giftias' bodies. You can now get energy from food."

"Woah, that will be amazing!"

Upon hearing this, Isla happily cheered out. She really likes to eat with Tsukasa, after all.

"But... the new body will be the same as this one, right?"

"Yes. It should look exactly the same."

"Amazing!"

With that, Isla stood up from the pod, only to collapse shortly after. Thankfully, Tsukasa was next to her to catch her, and decided to carry her over.

"That's right, you have been in hibernation for 2 years already. You need to take it slow."

"Hehe, it makes sense. I forgot how to walk then, eh?"

"It's fine. I'll carry you over."

With that, Tsukasa moved his arms over to the back of her knees and her back, and pulled up to put her into his arms. He then slowly started to walk towards the door.

He didn't seem to notice that Isla's face was red. She was still embarrassed about it, but was happy nonetheless. She wrapped her arms around his neck, and snuggled her face into his chest.

As they were nearing the elevator, Isla decided to ask about the present.

"So, how have you been doing?"

"Well, after studying hard for a year, and working hard for another year with Moegi, we finally finished it. I've been working hard for you, you know?"

"Geez, you haven't changed, have you?"

“Hehe, and you obviously haven’t either.”

Tsukasa was still flashing his usual smile to Isla. At least to her, he was. If you asked around, everyone would say Tsukasa was smiling more happily than ever. And the reason was in his arms.

“What about the guys at Terminal Service? Are they doing okay?”

“Yeah, they’re doing great. Kazuki ended up convincing the company to care less about the money and more about the actual androids. So now, every Terminal Service is using your method.”

“Amazing! Kazuki really does anything she sets her mind to, huh?”

“Yeah, I do admire her for that.”

As the two entered the elevator and he clicked the top button, the elevator started to move. It was the same elevator where they first met. The Ferris wheel could be seen, shining brighter than ever.

Isla turned her head towards it, smiling more than ever at the sight of it. She then looked back at Tsukasa’s face, who looked like he was thinking the same thing. They locked eyes, and both looked at each other with a sense of intrigue and interest.

“So we were both thinking the same thing, eh?”

“Hehe, yeah. I never expected when we first met that we would end up like this.”

“Me neither. I never expected I could love you this much.”

“M-me? L-I-love...?”

Apparently, Tsukasa flustered Isla quickly. It was clear she still had the same memories and personality, and it brought Tsukasa a slight sense of relief. Watching Isla’s face get red quickly as she covered her face with her tiny hands in a hurry put a smile on Tsukasa’s face. She was moving her head left and right, her silver hair waving through the air around them.

“Haha! It’s great to see that I can still make you feel flustered.”

“Come on...”

“But it is true. My feelings haven’t changed at all in these 2 years.”

“Well then, I have to say I love you too then.”

“Hehe, I am glad.”

With that, Tsukasa’s cheeks were tinted with a bit of red, as he smiled once again. The elevator reached the top, and Moegi was standing behind the doors, waiting for them.

“You only just woke up, and you’re already being lovey-dovey with each other, eh? Just get married already, geez.”

“I am planning to.”

“Yeah... Wait, what?!?!?”

Isla looked at Tsukasa in surprise, and he looked down at her red face with a gentle smile. He then put her down on the bed, as he sat down on a nearby chair and held her hand.

“You’ll stay with me until the transfer is complete, right?”

"Well, it's not that simple. We'll have to open you up and take your Alma, then the transfer happens. But I will stay here and hold your hand during the procedure, alright?"

"O-okay."

It was clear that Isla felt nervous, and Tsukasa felt it too. After all, there was a very slight chance that the procedure might fail, even when it was tiny. He reassured her that everything would be fine, and gave her a small, tender kiss.

"I'll stay here, alright? You will see me when you wake up."

"Okay. I'm ready."

"Let's get started then."

With that, the lights on the bed started to light up, and Isla slowly closed her eyes and fell asleep.

"You're sure this will be fine, right?"

"Yes. I've specifically programmed it to only shut down the body, but not the Alma's critical functions. She'll be fine, Tsukasa."

"Okay. I trust you."

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"Mmh..."

Where am I?

The girl suddenly woke up in a bed. A different bed from the one she had just laid down in. Her body looked exactly the same, but somehow felt different. She was confused, and, even though she had her memories and knew what happened, she still couldn't put her finger on it.

Next to her bed, Tsukasa was laying his head down at the table nearby. He appeared to be sleeping.

He really did stay with me.

She pulled her bed sheets off and sat up, while rubbing her eyes. Her body was moving slower than usual, and it was taking her more energy than usual. But she felt more energetic, stronger than usual.

She faced her lover, who was sleeping peacefully. She rubbed her finger across his face, and then ruffled his hair. She loved playing with his hair all the time.

"You woke up, huh?"

A familiar voice sounded from the opening door. It was Moegi, who came in with her terminal, seemingly taking notes.

"Yeah... how long have I been out?"

"Actually, you woke up exactly at the time we predicted you would wake up. The transfer was successful, no issues at all. Your Alma is renewed and there is a strong link between it and your consciousness. You'll be just fine from now on."

Moegi dutifully explained what had happened to Isla, as she kept looking at Tsukasa's face.

"You know, he has been talking about you everyday since he started working on this."

"Huh?"

Isla's face was displaying clear confusion, and as she thought about it a bit more, a smile reached her face. She felt so happy to have someone like Tsukasa next to her.

"Yeah, he was so happy to finally have completed the project. It was hard, nonetheless, but he kept going when I was about to give up. He really does love you."

"I know, just like I love him."

She really did. She was so happy that she would live her long life next to Tsukasa, and she had the same desire as him to become married.

"Hey, why does this body feel... different? It feels heavier, or something like that."

"Your old body, as you know, was already deteriorating. I've improved Giftia's bodies a lot, so your body won't deteriorate until the end of your lifespan."

"How long is my lifespan now?"

"Technically infinite. But we decided it would be best, for Giftias and humans alike, to set a lifespan. We came up with a solution, so your lifespan should more or less be the same as a regular human. Also, it's completely random, so you won't know when you will start to shut down."

"Oh wow... he did this for me, didn't he?"

"Yeah, he did. It's amazing what he can do when he sets his mind to it."

"Hehe, that's just like him."

She felt so happy. He had worked so hard for her to come back to him, and she felt eternally grateful towards him. Now, Giftias could have the same lives as humans.

"So, now that this problem is solved, what will happen to the Terminal Service department?"

"It will probably continue, but instead of ripping apart memories, its job will be to promptly ensure the shutdown goes correctly and to organise their funerals. As Giftias are still androids, a normal funeral would likely be fatal, especially when we have included quantum technology inside. This is why Terminal Service will ensure that the dangerous system shut down correctly and take the most dangerous parts from the android."

"Oh..."

"At least it's much better now. The company has changed a lot, you know. It doesn't care as much about the money now, and cares more about the social aspect."

"Amazing..."

As Moegi was explaining to Isla, Tsukasa woke up while Isla was still ruffling his hair. He didn't move his head, but only turned it to face Isla, to let her keep playing with his hair. He also loved it when she did that.

"You still love playing with my hair, eh?"

"Hehe, your hair is just so nice, you know?"

"Fair point."

After a few more seconds of Isla tracing her hand across Tsukasa's hair, he lifted his head up and faced Moegi.

"So, everything's fine now, right?"

"Yes. Her transfer was a success. She now has all the latest technology, and will live a good life."

"Thank you so much, Moegi."

"No need to thank me. This happened thanks to you, you know?"

"Yeah, I guess. Still, thank you."

With that, he slightly tilted his head down, showing his gratitude.

"Alright. Anyways, I'll leave you lovers alone. Isla should stay here for one more day for monitoring, just to be safe. We'll take good care of her."

"It's fine, Moegi. I'll stay here with her. I got top marks in my final exam for Android Mechanics, you know?"

"Wait, you did?"

As Tsukasa tried to tease Moegi, Isla spoke up, shocked at the revelation. She knew Tsukasa was good at whatever he did, but to get top marks? She was definitely surprised, but she was still happy.

"Yeah. Are you really that surprised? *sob*"

"S-sorry..."

"Alright, that's it. I'm leaving you two alone, bye"

"Bye-bye!"

Once the door closed, the lovers' eyes met once more. They were filled with tears of happiness. It was finally done.

They could be together forever from now on.

Chapter 6: Home...?
UPCOMING