

In Different Timeline

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In Different Timeline

by [You_are_perfect](#)

Summary

What if in different timeline, Eden become God/dess of Time instead?

Notes

Everyday I wish for the game to explore Eden more and what he could have achieve. He deserves to be more than a Macguffin item for plot reason.

Basically, I want more Eden content.

There was an old folk tale in my homeland. It contained an anecdote of a cat deified as a god in a certain shrine. This cat is said to have gained the favor of the Goddess of Time, and could freely cross time and space...

~Cyrus, Tails of Time and the Brave Four: Tales of Chronographia ~

At first, he doesn't know who, or *what*, is he.

The concept of existence is a foreign matter to him. He couldn't tell what was happening to him here. He doesn't even know what is good and bad, what are the words that could be described to him. The only thing he can feel is the tears that keep flowing from his eyes.

But on one unexpected day, he sees them. Knows them. Remembers them.

Golden field with light motes flickered around them. A young lady with familiar eyes and power in her. A young man whose soul is not a human like his appearances, but of a creature with four legs and tail, donned with beautiful blue and mark on its head.

His heart ached upon seeing the young man. A verse of hope come to his mind. Memory resurfaced to his mind for the first time as he recalled what he had said to the creature.

"My best friend, I wish we could always be together like this..."

"Ky...ros?"

The man turned his form just like his soul. A small cat ran to him with no time to waste as if he too, also remembered and missed him dearly.

He opened his arm wide, embracing his companion so tightly to his chest. He feel so soft and warm, the purring instantly repel all the pain and suffering that he did not realize he had went through.

He knelt down and cried, tears unable to stop now as the flood of memories rush into him without stopping. How could he forget that he used to have life and family? How could he forget that he used to be a human? How could he forget that it was for his sister and cat, that he chose to forsaken himself into damnation like this?

He had been so alone for all this time, how could he not know...?

"Eden, I'm here now. You don't have to cry anymore," Kyros pushed his little head to Eden as if trying to comfort him "I'm not leaving you again, so please..."

"Kyros, oh Kyros..." Eden still cried, but it slowly turned from the pain to the small happiness that had come to him "Thank you, thank you. Thank you so much for being here with me. I... I really missed you so bad..."

“Me too, Eden. I... I always dream for us to be together back then after that day. To be home with you again. I’m glad that it finally comes true,” Kyros purred happily “ I’m home now, Eden...”

Eden was stunned when hearing the word for a moment, but then he softened himself and rubbed Kyros’s soft fur in return “Yes, welcome home, Kyros,”

In this self-made heaven that he called home, he spent his idle yet happy times with his Kyros.

They did nothing much, usually they walked and played around the garden. When they’re tired, they took a nap under the big golden tree. When they’re hungry, the tree would give them fruit for them to replenish themselves. When they’re thirsty, there’s a clear river that flowed not far from here.

It was truly a blissful time for Eden.

Alas, such time could not be forever.

Eden heard some whispers, seeing some visions. Flickers of words and images come to him, albeit blurry.

He ignored it at first, feeling like they’re unimportant. Plus, he want to focus on the small happiness that he had now after going through a long pain that no human could and should have endured. If anything, he refused to go back to that hellish pain from Chronos Umbra and Phantoms that keep breaking him apart.

But then, the whispers and visions slowly become clear.

The many worlds that existed outside his heaven. The horror and terror that those worlds went through. The pain and suffering that the innocents has to go through. The screams and the tears were forever like it has no end...

There’s too many of them! Why are there too many of them?! Why must he sees and hears what happen to them?! What could he do to make it stops?!

[Return the light to them]

[Only then, these worlds can be saved]

Light? What light?

[The light is meant for everyone]

[Return the light to them]

The light, could it be...

Eden looked down to Kyros who's sleeping without a care on his lap. His face looks so happy and peaceful as Eden lazily rubbed his open belly.

[Return the light to them]

[For it is his fate to save these many broken worlds]

Eden stopped moving.

No, he could not do that! He can't return his Kyros to them! What if Kyros get hurt in those worlds too? He can't bear to see his only companion to be in danger like that!

No, he can't do that! Kyros is much safer here with him than there!

[Return the light to them]

[Or all shall be doomed to chaos and destruction]

Chaos... and destruction?

Eden shuddered at the thoughts. He knows of that name. Of the gods that responsible such things. Of being that do such things just for the sake of it.

He had learn of them through his terrible experiences with them. From there alone, he could envision the kind of terrible things that could happen to the world that would be touched by them.

He wouldn't want to return his Kyros to those outside worlds again, but now he also didn't wish for them to be in demise because of them.

Is there really no other ways...?

[Return the light to them...]

The whispers now become soft, and now totally unheard. It had left him alone with Kyros.

Eden pondered on the whispers again. Weighing his decision whether to follow the whispers or not.

If he were to return Kyros there again, not only Kyros would be in dangers too, but that mean he would be alone again.

But the thought of them going through the same pain and suffering, and his little sister is in those worlds too...

...

Perhaps, they really have no choice but to serve the fate that had been written for them.

Eden looked down to Kyros, his lips curled into a small smile. And yet, his eyes turned crestfallen into inevitable sadness.

“Our time had been short, Kyros. But I’m glad that we could be together in these short times,” Eden spoke to sleeping Kyros “I’m sorry that I’ll be the one that break our promise, but it’s for the best...”

Without Kyros realizing it, he was sent back to his other home near to their little sister, Cecille.

“Goodbye, Kyros. See you again...”

He had been watching over Kyros—no, Aldo— over time.

It was hurt seeing his journey from far away like this. Too many time Aldo had to go through the loss and dangers as he struggled to save the people and fight against the villain. There were many times also Aldo had been betrayed or tricked by the people that he could trust.

But the worst part of it whenever he sees Aldo alone and expressed how much he miss being with Eden, how much he wished he could be with him again.

He had seen Aldo sometime questioned himself why he had returned to Baruoki without Eden. He never reach the answers that he had been looking for no matter how hard he had been thinking of it, and now he begin to doubt whether he had done something wrong to Eden that made them separated again.

Thinking that he had hurt Eden without him realizing it made him feel guilty. It got to the point he believed that the journey he had to go through was some sort of punishment or redemption that he need to do to make up his mistake. That the only way for him to go back to Eden again was to save and fix everything that happened around him.

That’s not true!

He was not send away because he hurt **me** ! It was **I** who send you away because of the fate that told **me**!

Eden wish he could explain this to Aldo, but couldn’t do so. They were in different realms now, the barriers between them are too far and apart. No matter how much Eden want to tell Aldo of the truth, it was nothing more than a futile attempt.

Seeing Aldo carry the burden of the world pain Eden so dearly. The burden was too heavy for him to carry alone. Is there really no way for him to help, or at the very least, ease him from this responsibility?

“If only there’s a way for me to keep you safe, I’ll do anything for you,” Eden spoke softly as he stare to the river’s reflection that showed him one of Aldo’s batte against the world’s corruption.

Something! Anything! Surely, this damn Alpha Geo that his father planted inside him could do it for him! What’s the point having this power when he can’t even use it for person that he loved and cares most?!

One thing! Just one thing he asks for! Grant him the power to protect Aldo and other from the dangers and harm that could befall on them!

He had nothing else to lose more here anymore...

Suddenly, the Alpha Geo in him turned so bright, it blinded the whole garden and everything in it. As if it was responding to Eden's desperate prayer in this moment.

Aldo had heard about the tales of God of Time. Of a deity who wield the control of time in their hand, who loves cat so dearly that they grant these felines with the power to go across time and space. A kind and benevolent deity, the deity had become one of the symbol that worshipped for quite a number of followers in Eastern.

When he heard of the deity, he thought of his former owner that he had left behind for reason unknown.

Sometime, he fooled himself into thinking, if he prayed to such god who loved cats so much, could they reunite him again with his Eden again? Surely they would understand about the special bond between a cat like him and former owner like Eden?

It was a silly thought that come into his mind from time to time, but he knows that would never happen.

That is, until a figure in white appeared in front of him and his friends during their fight against a powerful being.

That being was out of their league and possessed with power beyond their imagination. If it was not because of the figure in white that came in their clutch, Aldo would doubt any of them would survive in this battle.

Then, when the battle was over, everyone took a proper look on the stranger that had come save them in the last moment.

White robe and veil draped over their body like flowing river, with the veil covered half of their face. They radiated a warm aura that made them feel the safest at this moment. Despite the stranger had covered their face, they could see a sincere smile drawn on their face.

This figure, it looked so familiar with certain statue that they had seen in God of Time's church...

"Are you the... God of Time?" Aldo asked first out of curiosity.

The person did not replied back. Instead, they pulled back their veil and revealed their face toward everyone.

Gasp of shock heard from every one of them. Eyes turned wide into confusion and surprise. Aldo was the most surprised of them all with the way his body stiffened in disbelief.

The person had the same face just like Aldo.

There could only be one person with the face.

“Hello again, Kyros” the person smiled more warmly, with his eyes fixed to the hero alone.

Aldo was stunned, shocked, unable to comprehend if it was reality or a dream that presented in front of him.

But upon hearing the special name that only one person would call him, none of that matters anymore.

“Eden!”

Just like their first reunion back in the golden field, the cat run toward its owner’s embrace without a care for the world.

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