

# Fight or Flight

Von Sydney

## Kapitel 3: Change of mind

Here it is - the new One-Shot. This time it isn't a One Piece - piece (what a laugh ^^). It is a very short Witch Hunter Robin - Story. I really liked the anime and so I made this story.

### Change of mind:

From the time when he had first met Robin, he had known, that his life would turn more complicated as it was already.

Amon always had a very shaped opinion about this kind of beings. There was no place on this world for creatures like them, so he thought since his earliest childhood. He had never understood his brother's opinion. Even his family and his daily work hadn't managed to make him overthink.

But Robin was the one, who was able to make him overthink the thought of bad witches.

She looked more like an innocent angel than an evil demon. But it wasn't her harmless appearance, which caused a lot of confusing ideas to show up in the mind of the hunter. Her kind and gentle way of acting caught his attention and guided Amon to his present opinion. At first he had believed, that her manner was only a strategy to endear herself to the STN-J members. But each day of working together with Robin broke down another prejudice. He had a hard time negating this new way of thinking. It wasn't easy to change his mind.

Still, he didn't forget the dangers, that were related to her powers. If one day she wouldn't be able to control these enormous powers, she would cause massive destruction and a lot of pain. People would be hurt or killed by the strong fire-crafts of the young witch. Maybe someday she have to be stopped.

Amon didn't know a case of a craft-user, that didn't end as a drama.

He always tried to see a danger in her. But now he couldn't stop thinking that she must be protected.

The blonde witch laid unconscious his arms. With her last ounce of strength she had saved both of them. It was only her merit that they were still alive instead of laying buried under thousands of tonnes of stone from the Factory building. Robin's powers, the powerful fire-craft, rescued them. By burning a tunnel through the thick concrete,

the girl managed to build an escape route.

The hunter wondered whether the others survived or hadn't managed to get out in time. Nevertheless the current situation didn't allow him to check if everybody was alright. The collapse of the Factory building surely was noticed by the guys from Solomon. It was a matter of time, till the first investigators would arrive at the scene. He was working for those people long enough to know, that they would arrive rather soon than later. It was improbable that they would let Robin and him alive. She wasn't in a state in which she was able to defend herself and he too wouldn't be able to gain the upper hand against the well trained superiority.

Amon didn't like the thought of not knowing about the condition of the others, although it was essential that he left this place. It would be easier for him to find out how his former teammates are than it would be for them, to detect his and Robin's state. They had to disappear. Probably it would be the best to leave this country and go to a solitary place, with no branch of the Solomon organisation in the near surroundings.

He looked at the girl in his arms. She looked peaceful, in spite of the many smaller and bigger injuries which adorned her face and her body.

He had taken the responsibility for her welfare.

It was a very strange coincidence that he of all people was the guardian of the Eve of witches.

But with the look at her, he, the adamant witch hunter decided that it wasn't the worst thing that could have happened.