

EVERDAYTALE

“Forgiveness & Apology”

Chara didn't know what to expect. Heck, there actually was *a lot* she expected, but not *this*.

“Oh my child!”

Toriel – her adoptive-mother she once killed (“*That’s not right, Chara! This was our fault!*” - “*Shut up, Frisk!*”) hugged her.

Warmth.

Love.

Affection.

But... why. Hate me, despise me! If it was not for me, all of you--- Asriel would---

“I’m so glad you are alright, Chara.” Big paws padded her head. There was no mistake that these belong to Asgore, her adoptive-father.

This was not how it should be. This was not *right*. She didn't deserve their forgiveness nor their *love*.

“I’m.... I’m...” Chara was at a loss for words. There they were, the people she once called family and whose happiness she had destroyed. Even Asriel – Flowey – was with them. However, he still remained a flower without a soul, without feelings.

“...I---I’m sorry, Asriel.”

Flowey looked the other way. He didn't, much less couldn't acknowledge the current events. Moreover he didn't want to admit that something inside him was (slowly but surely) changing. It might not be much, however a change was still a change.

“Child, you must be tired! Let’s go home, shall we?”

Home. What a nice ring this word had, almost nostalgic.

“It’s... good to be back.”