

Unexpected Mission Twist

Prologue

New person was promoted to high command. Young, slightly smug Celestian and somewhat of a celebrity with already some for now hidden accusations from established families.

After realization that he can now order hero of the Alliance Sazory and his team with that new Qaargghang woman that accompanies him, idea how to get on good terms with other shady commanders and senators, he will try to get rid of Sazory, with any tools or means possible.

He called a skilled psionic Azawak to his office, to talk about an important upcoming mission.

Azawak arrives and enters the room.

Room is very spacious and decorated with a lot of small and large items from other planets, ships or other military machinery on the shelf and in glass cabinets.

Mosaic stone floor is made from black and white marble and above it is a modern ceiling with patterned lights.

In front of Azawak are two armchairs, a very long and risen table made of ebony with a closed desk where nothing under it is not visible. Behind it is a tall armchair in front of a window overlooking the city of this world.

Only the commander's hand is visible from the chair as a very pretty and tall Celestian lady is tending his hand.

Commander snaps his fingers on his right hand that emerged from the opposite side and the lady stands up from the chair she was on, and bows as she walks away. Another young woman appeared from behind the large chair and with bow left too.

Celestian waits for the sound of the closing door and slowly rotates at Azawak, waiting for him to greet him first and if he can call him right by his title.

Azawak:

Azawak looks a bit confused and also a bit angry, he says: "Oh. Hmm. New commander. You called me. I'm here... Sir", when he says the last word more loudly then other words and also more angrily.

His face is still mostly expressionless, though.

H. Commander:

Commander instantly goes from smile to straight face and speaks in calm, but strong voice:

"Why are you such an angry agent? And did you forget that you are speaking with a HIGH commander?"

Azawak:

Azawak whispers quietly: "Your predecessor was much higher...", then he says more loudly:

"Yes sir. High commander, sir".

H. Commander:

Commander smirks and replies: "Good, it seems like you remember your place. Come, take a seat."

Azawak:

Azawak sits down on one of two armchairs. He doesn't say a word, he looks less confused but still a bit angry and also kinda tired.

H. Commander:

Commander looks at Azawak and smiles, grinning like he won a battle.

"Don't even try to read my mind here, the room will not allow it. How was your travel, any bumps on the way here?"

Azawak:

Azawak sighs and says: "Sir, get right to the point. Sir?", he thinks to himself: "High commander? Seriously? How old is he? Just a kid".

H. Commander:

Commander looks grumpy again and he says much louder than before: "WE WILL GET TO THE POINT WHEN I DECIDE! Now, answer my question, soldier."

Azawak:

Azawak thinks to himself: "Yes, just a kid, a spoiled kid", he feels angry at first but then realizes that the commander can't really do anything bad to him, because someone still needs Azawak to be an agent, and that someone is a higher commander, higher than this one.

H. Commander:

Commander taps his fingers and asks:

"Waiting for a response... How was your way here? Any bumps?"

Azawak:

Azawak thinks to himself: "I guess he doesn't yet know it. He didn't even read my file! I would like to see his thoughts...", and then he smiles innocently and says: "Yes sir, you're right. How was my way here? Any bumps?"

H. Commander:

Commander sets face like 'is he playing jokes with me?' And asks: "Why are you repeating my questions? Why can't you answer it?"

Azawak:

"Because I can't answer it, sir", he makes his expressionless face again.

H. Commander:

Commander completely confused, yells: "How can you not answer it? You don't know how you managed to get here? Are you suffering from short memory loss?"

Azawak:

"Correct, sir. I don't remember everything that doesn't matter".

H. Commander:

Commander still confused, says: "But I as your High commander ask you a question and you are not willing to take our talk or your job seriously!"

Azawak:

"I'm taking my job very seriously, sir. That's why we need to get right to the point... Sir?"

H. Commander:

Commander stopped for a moment, stunned a little. After his pause he opened his table computer to look up the Azawak file. Either by his incompetence or being new he struggles to even operate filling system and database itself.

"Alright...give...give me a minute."

Azawak:

Azawak feels confused at first but then he realizes that the commander is trying to find his file and says: "Let me help you to find my file, sir!"

H. Commander:

Commander in a bit of panic yells: "NO, I will do it alone!"

Azawak:

Azawak says: "Alright... Sir", he starts to stare at the window. After 30 seconds he says: "A commander of your rank must be very busy...", then he thinks to himself: "...to ever learn how to use our system", but says different words: "So let me save your time, sir".

H. Commander:

Commander is more grumpy and a little bit panicky. He presses the button to call his Celestian secretary

"I will handle it! Don't touch my terminal!"

Azawak can notice he is completely listed in the system now around building alarm triggers.

Azawak:

Azawak still keep his expressionless face and says: "Sure... Sir? What a brilliant idea, sir", his voice sounds unamused and kinda sarcastic.

H. Commander:

Very pretty Celestian lady walks in, wearing a suggestive dress and perfect posture. She walked up to the commander. He looks them up and down and calmly says: "Mallisia, can you please enlighten me and assist me in getting a file of this... What is your name again?" As he is asking Azawak about his name, the secretary masterfully navigates through the system to Azawak's file.

Azawak:

Azawak really wants to say "Sazory" just to see how he would react and it took him about 10 seconds to finally say: "Azawak... sir.. Name is Azawak".

H. Commander:

Commander looks at his terminal to notice his secretary already found him. He snaps his fingers to send her away. As she is walking he touches her rear and then slides his hand from base to end of her tail as she's walking away. It shocked her a bit but she didn't say anything.

"Good, Azawak, Aza..wak..", He reads through the file, failing to navigate in it. "What is your... specialization? Observation and cooking?"

Azawak:

Azawak feels angry again, he thinks that it's gone too far, he says more angrily: "Yes sir, I'm the best chef in this system. Do you have a cooking mission for me, sir?"

H. Commander:

Commander seems to believe in his words and being surprised that he is a cook.

"No, I have an observation mission for you, but I guess you can show me your culinary skills later."

Azawak:

Azawak still feels angry but tries to calm down:

"Yes, sir. Get right to the point, sir!"

H. Commander:

Commander smiles and says: "If you will be successful, you can get more benefits, bonuses and maybe even a promotion. Does it sound good to you?"

Azawak:

Azawak wants to say something sarcastic at first but then says honestly: "Yes sir, it does!"

H. Commander:

Commander smiles and continues: "I need you to go as an evaluation observation specialist with Sazory and that snake. I need you to get any deeming evidence against him that can be used. And that snake too."

Azawak:

Azawak is surprised: "Sazory? Sir, he's a hero and one of our best agents..."

H. Commander:

Commander answers: "Yes, he was the best agent and people like him, but he allied himself with that snake creature and we got some intel that he got allied with some criminals too."

Azawak:

Azawak thinks to himself: "Criminals? Anybody would do it, even me, but not Sazory!", then he says: "All missions involving a Qarkank are labeled as extremely dangerous... Sir?"

H. Commander:

Commander smirks and says: "Yes, those are, I think. And yet Sazory allied himself and even sleeps with that creature!"

Azawak:

"Yes sir, I have... seen it", *he makes a 'ewww' face for a second but then returns to his regular expressionless face.*

H. Commander:

Commander smirks and says: "Yes, it is Ehh, and it seems he is communicating with some criminal cells too. He is a hero of the Alliance and many people... I mean common folk still see him as a shining beacon. If we want to clear our glorious Alliance's good name and save us from disaster, we need to get rid of him."

Azawak:

Azawak is shocked: "Get rid of him, sir?", *he thinks to himself:* "This kid is just crazy", *and then he asks:* "How exactly, sir?"

H. Commander:

Commander gets closer:

"Not kill him, we just need any evidence that would prove our beliefs, ANY evidence. Can you provide me with it for two times your salary, paid expensive vacation, real estate on Celestian home world, few holdings on another planet, three private corvettes and a private space station with lifetime pass to high end parties and clubs?"

"You know Sazory takes only very prestigious medals, enormous salaries, huge bonuses. He talks in TVs, he is in high end diplomatic meetings and even cursed Zedts love him!"

"We can't let him slip some terrorists in or our information out! We need to be sure and prevent it!"

Azawak:

Azawak is still shocked but slowly realizes everything. He says: "Yes sir, I see. Is it an official mission? I guess it should be very... classified. Sazory shouldn't know about it. I see why I'm the best to work on this mission. I have psionic abilities and I was working with Sazory for 18 years."

H. Commander:

Commander smiles and says: "Yes you are the best pick and I think you know how important this is for the future of the alliance! He will not know about it at all! You will scout their minds and record everything! I listed you the best possible equipment and they get, common, guess what they got!" *He laughs*

Azawak:

"Yes sir! But I'm not sure about the snake... Can I handle it? Qarkanks are dangerous. I mean... What should I do with the snake, sir?"

H. Commander:

Commander smiles:

"Don't worry, I gave them the worst equipment possible and that snake called Sweetie I think. She is on trial and seems to be a pretty broken snake from what I heard."

Azawak:

"Got it, sir. What's their mission? I guess my official mission would be a bit different. Maybe to assist them in their mission or to record their actions".

H. Commander:

"Yes, your unofficial mission is to record them for evaluation. Official is to find anything on Sazory!"

Azawak:

"Got it, sir! Ready to start!" *and then thinks to himself:* "I don't like that snake, I'm sure Sazory just got charmed by her but he is still loyal to the Alliance and wants to save lives and make our world better, unlike you, a narcissistic kid who only thinks of himself, spoiled and rotten to the core".

H. Commander:

Commander smiles and goes to shake Azawak's hand.

"We have a deal then, you will get all the information on your personal computer soon! Safe travel and good luck on your mission!"

Azawak:

"Yes sir! Thank you, sir! I gotta go, sir!"

Unexpected Mission Twist

Shuttle was older, something that was remembered a lot.

Originally a drop ship retrofitted to be a military cargo shuttle. Old, probably barely functional and a bit grim in colors.

Sazory can notice that all equipment they got is outdated or partially broken. But Azawak equipment was the newest and shiniest they could find, he was probably promoted too... It is probably because there is a new guy in Headquarters. Smug, young, ambitious Celestian that got the position probably by privilege and specifically noted to Sazory's face that Sweetie is just a barbaric animal. He was in charge of equipment selection.

Bosses no longer trust Sazory after Azawak reported what he has seen and read in both of their minds. He never really liked Sazory, despite the fact they worked together for 18 years, and he distrusts and hates Sweetie. He was ordered to watch them and make sure they will not do anything stupid.

Sazory, Sweetie and Azawak are in a shuttle, on their way towards the outpost they need to scout and restart remote automated systems.

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at Sazory, shows the broken scanner she got, with questions in her eyes.

Sazory:

Sazory shrugs and says: "Believe me, usually we have much better equipment..."

Sweetie:

"I believe you, but thisss iss a bit too broken i guesssss. I will try find different one."

Azawak:

"They don't trust you. I don't trust you. Nobody trusts a Qaargghang".

Sweetie:

Sweetie shrugs and looks at him:

"But I'm one that helped to ssssave your precioussss ship and diplomat from piratess..."

She goes closer to Sazory and whispers: "Do all Kapaliors sssuffer from short term memory?"

Azawak:

Azawak thinks and then says: "And? You did it two weeks ago. You haven't done anything helpful since then. And I still believe that Sazory would save that ship alone. He would have done even better without you!"

Sazory:

"What? No, you're wrong. She saved many lives there".

Sweetie:

"Yea, I actually helped to sssave not only kidnapped people, but alsso other persssoennel!
You are one that came in late!"

Azawak:

"It doesn't matter. You're still a Qaargghang".

Sweetie:

Sweetie shrugs.

Pilot:

Shuttle slowly approaches its destination. Pilot say from the radio:

"Y'all should get ready, seems like the hangar is still functional, so ya will get deployment without needin' a suit maties!"

Azawak:

"Alliance wants a Qaargghang on our side so I have to deal with it. But you and Sazory shouldn't work together. I see what you did to him. He literally thinks about your ass right now. He can't even focus on our mission!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie blushes and looks at her rear, then at Azawak: "Don't tell me you are jealous... I know my assss iss bit... distracting in this pretty, on body, rubbery sssuit but you know, I can't control how attractive I'm! :p"

Shuttle is slowly going for touchdown.

They all prepared to depart from the shuttle when it landed. Equipment and weapons ready. Sweetie got only a small handgun, Sazory plasma rifle and Azawak pistol while staying behind these two.

Shuttle landed in a hangar that is keeping its atmosphere via forcefield and started opening its door.

They all are prepared in the airlock for anything that can wait on the other side of the ramp. Hangar was empty, just a few boxes, automated drones flying around and few automated drill ships that were off. No personal, no sounds aside from the beeping of the robots.

Sweetie:

"Seems like no one is home."

Sazory:

"This is not right, this outpost, while automated, still has crew in them."

Azawak:

"They probably knew Qaar is coming so they've evacuated the premises..."

Sazory:

"It is not because of Sweetie, Azawak... I hope you will not throw everything wrong on her and at least write a truthful report!"

Azawak:

Azawak doesn't answer and instead gestures to them to go out of the drop ship.

Sazory and Sweetie go outside, noticing only a few mining and malfunctioning maintenance drones hovering around.

Azawak:

Azawak comes out shortly after them and looks around the hangar.

Sazory:

Sazory takes out his personal computer and opens outpost map: "Now we need to reach the observation post which is in front of us and in the hallway to the left."

Sweetie:

"Alright, but what do you think happened to the outposst crew?"

Azawak:

Azawak answers angrily: "They were Zedts... they probably fucked something up or were on constant vacation..."

Sweetie:

Sweetie asks confused: "Why are you sso hosstile to everyone, Azawak?"

Azawak:

Azawak looks at her and with a calm cold voice answers: "When you can read the minds of people you see what they really think and how often they lie through their teeth. You see all the nasty thoughts" He turn to Sazory and loudly says: "At least now keep her ass and boobs out of your head Sazory..." then he returns to Sweetie: "and those who know what are you will often consider you a monster and your friends leave you or you leave them as lying pricks that they are..."

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks surprised at Azawak and then says:

"I'm alsso being told I'm a monssster, even by you. I would expect ssome ressspect from a persson that had it sssimilar and knowss how it feelsss."

Sazory:

Sazory just listens, but slowly works on the most effective plan for how to get through this outpost.

Azawak:

Azawak looks down while Sweetie is talking and then back at her and says: "I hate people in general, maybe it is more personal in your case but that is because of my past. Give me time and reason to change my view on you."

Sazory:

Sazory looked at both of them and said: "We need to go, I planned out the best route for our mission."

Azawak and Sweetie nod as they follow Sazory towards the left door.

Sazory opens the door with help of its control panel and all three proceed through the hallway.

Hallway itself is connecting fuel and drone storage with more facilities further away. Walls are scratched and few broken drones are around with only blood stains on walls and floor.

Sazory and Azawak immediately started looking around more, Azawak covering their backs and Sweetie with Sazory proceeding deeper into the outpost.

Sazory:

"Whatever happened here, it wasn't pretty. Be on guard, you two!"

Azawak:

"I watch our backs, you go further."

He checks his suit camera to see if it was recording. When he notices it works he continues. As they walk to the T section of the hallway and look to the left. They see broken walls, ceiling and floor with a large hole in the middle of the hallway. There is still enough space near walls to walk around it and into the Overseer post.

They go towards the overseer post, and when they reach the hole they try to go around. It is relatively easy for Azawak and Sazory but hard for large Sweetie.

In the hole they see broken drones, another hallway towards the mines, few glowing crystals and a lot of debris.

Sazory:

Sazory says: "What happened here? Does anybody have an idea?"

Sweetie:

Sweetie while trying to balance herself and holding on loose cables: "Maybe they ate each other? Or machinesss killed them?"

Azawak:

"Ate each other? I wouldn't be surprised. They were Zedts!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie manages to get past the hole in the ground and looks down, noticing something like a large creature with few crystals, but it quickly hides into the shadows.

"B...both...boys? I think I sssaw one of the Zedt miners."

Sazory:

"What? I haven't noticed anything alive there".

Sweetie:

"I swear I sssaw ssomething down there!"

Azawak:

"Hmm, she's not lying... I see it in her mind, she saw... something".

Sazory:

"Something?"

Azawak:

Azawak shrugs.

A loud screech can be heard from somewhere within the outpost and then a few screaming sounds from hole below them.

Lights in the hallway flicker as the entire building gently shakes.

Sweetie:

Sweetie looking scared asks: "Does, does Alliance have any intel what thisss can be?"

Sazory:

Sazory looks a bit confused and a bit scared too, he says: "We're here to find it out".

Azawak:

"I can't see any minds there", *he points at the hole*, "There must be either, machines or animals... But there shouldn't be any animals on this moon".

Sweetie:

"Maybe Zedts were doing their experiments again?"

Another screech can be heard from the outpost followed by sounds of breaking metal and confused beeping of machines as lights go dark and emergency lights kick in.

Azawak:

"Alright, something is really happening right now!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie scared: "Then use your special powers or super gear and trinkets you got from HQ, I got only a rubber suit and broken equipment..."

Azawak:

"My mission here is to watch, to record and to report. Your mission is to find out what happened here. I see you're not yet successful with it."

Sweetie:

Sweetie seems to want to lash out on Azawak but Sazory stops her.

Sazory:

Sazory looks at Azawak and says: "We have a mission here and you Azawak are not more successful than us together and your attitude doesn't help either. You have much better equipment and an overseeing role but you are not better than us both as you know us... Nothing."

Azawak:

"Really? And what do you think I should do? Come on, tell me!"

Sweetie:

"Maybe try to use your powers and watch our backs? If we die because of something you are next to follow..."

Azawak:

Azawak nervously: "My powers? What are you talking about, silly?"

Sweetie:

"Can't you use your psionic wizardry to read around us?"

Azawak:

"There's no more thoughts in this room, besides mine and yours".

Sweetie:

"You forgot Sazory."

Azawak:

"Oh, I wish I forgot him... But I think it's impossible!"

Sazory:

"Hey, maybe we better focus on our mission?"

Azawak:

Azawak to Sweetie: "Can you focus on your mission?"

Sweetie:

"Yesss I can, I can."

Azawak:

"Really? Your thoughts tell me that you cannot!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie angrily: "What my thoughts say then? Huh? Are you sure those aren't your thoughts?"

Sazory:

Sazory says loudly: "STOP IT! Azawak! Sweetie! You both better get ready to go! Are we stuck here or what?"

As Sazory screams loud screams and screeching can be heard from mines below. Sound of breaking metal and the beeping of robots can be heard the moment lights kick back on.

Azawak:

"Yeah! Sure! We should go right now! Let's goooooooo!!!"

Sweetie:

"That isss a good idea, but can you help me get acrosssss please?"

They go help Sweetie across. Sazory with patience and Azawak cursing while they are trying to get her safely across. They then move together towards the post, Sazory in front, Azawak in middle and Sweetie watching their back.

After reaching the overseer post and Sazory opening its door they can see that the room is completely and utterly destroyed. Walls, ceiling, floor, computers, everything. In the middle where one could see overseer is the bloody remains of his chair, smashed to bits so hard some of his body is now part of that scrap.

Sazory:

"This is a place where a guy remotely controlled all the cargo and long range mining drones."

Azawak:

Azawak looks around with a combination of disbelief and fear and responds: "They gave him control over maintenance and other stones too one week before he disappeared."

Sazory:

"That explains why everything here isn't functioning properly."

Azawak:

Azawak nervously: "We should retreat to the ship and call back up. This is beyond our scope!"

Sazory:

"Azawak, we didn't find out what is exactly causing all of this and your mission is to observe how we do! I do not trust you to not write wrong reports against us as you already showed hostility and unprofessional behavior towards us."

Azawak:

"This is not about observing something or someone. We already know that those stupid lizards did something wrong and it killed them all. We know what happened!"

Sazory:

"But if we don't know the cause we are risking that this thing will spread all over the Alliance!"

Azawak:

"Alright, but we will be on guard and shoot everything that is not us!"

Sazory:

"We can't just shoot everything, are you mad? There can be survivors!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie watches them arguing while waiting and keeping guard.

She notices something in the pit as Sazory is looking around the Overseer office for his key card. Sazory is nervously looking for a key card too.

"Guys, look!" Creature hid once again into the hole as she spoke.

Both of them look at once at the pit, Azawak looking into Sweetie's mind noticing she is telling the truth and saying that to Sazory.

They go into defensive positions and wait. After a few minutes of listening to distant screaming and screeching they decide to move. Sazory managed to find the overseer's card in the meantime.

They move through the hallway to the pit and prepare to help Sweetie across. Using long pieces of metal to make a bridge on the side. They cautiously move with Sweetie to the other side.

Azawak:

Azawak was last to cross the makeshift bridge after Sweetie. But suddenly more sounds of screaming metal, lights flickered and building shakes. Azawak slipped as the bridge started falling down into the pit. Sweetie managed to quickly react and grab Azawak with her tail, saving him from a long fall into lower levels.

Sazory:

Sazory come closer to see if their colleague fell down and is happy to see he was saved by Sweetie.

Azawak:

"What?! What are you doing? You just ruined my equipment!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie is shocked by his reaction: "I made sure you didn't plummet to your demise!"

Azawak:

"But you're doing it so... unprofessional".

Sweetie:

Sweetie makes a straight bit of a cold face while still holding him above the hole.

"You would be happier if I would let go of you or never catched you in the firsst place?"

In her mind are only thoughts of how she wanted to save him, and he is angry at her for saving him from harm.

"How entitled this creature can be?!"

Azawak:

"Alright, it will be reported".

Sweetie:

Sweetie is still holding him above the pit and looks at Sazory: "What doessss he want to report?"

Sazory:

Sazory shrugs and says: "I guess all your moves, all your words and thoughts", then he thinks a bit and says: "Calm down, both of you! We should work on our mission".

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at Sazory with her straight cold face and says: "I'm calm, I'm ssstill calm. But he is ssstill hosssstle, everytime, everything he doessss is not professional..."

Azawak:

Azawak can notice some creature coming out of the tunnel and noticing him in Sweetie's coil above the pit. He says quickly and nervously: "Yeah, we're just doing our jobs here. One of your tasks is to make sure that everybody is safe and alive. Yours and Sazory's tasks. I'll report that you're doing your job..."

Sazory:

"Come on, Sweetie. He is not hostile, he is just grumpy, as always!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie pulls him up and says: "Being grumpy ssseems to be his ssspeciality." She makes sure he is safe on stable ground before letting go of him.

They proceed towards the T-section of the hallway as they need to return to the hangar and proceed deeper into the outpost.

Sazory:

"Your thoughts? Who or what was there?"

Azawak:

"Hmmm... I'd say there was crazy zedts... But even crazy zedts have some thoughts... Crazy thoughts of course. But there were no other thoughts there, only our own thoughts. So my guess is it's a machine or an animal".

Sweetie:

"With the number of machinesss around I would normally sssay it was a machine. But I sssaw a sssnoot with teeth!"

Azawak:

Azawak makes some notes on his tablet PC and doesn't say anything at all.

Sazory:

They keep going their way silently and then Sazory says: "Thank you Sweetie for saving Azawak's life!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie smiles and whispers to Sazory: "No problem, trying my besst to be helpful."

Their return to the hangar through the hallway is accompanied by screams and screeching from somewhere within the outpost.

When they reach the hangar they notice the ship is still in place with an open door.

When they get closer, Sazory can smell something. Thing that he smelled before reminds him of rotten eggs with sulfur.

He looks around the ship as they go around it, and notices fuel leak from the left engine.

When he looks inside the ship after that, he sees that inside is trashed.

Azawak and Sweetie are continuing towards the bottom hallway and didn't notice it.

Azawak:

"Everything is okay here, isn't it?"

Sweetie:

"Seemsss like it, let's continue sssso we have it done already."

Sweetie looks at Sazory and asks: "Everything alright hun?"

Sazory:

Sazory thinks for a moment and then says loudly: "Please come here, closer!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie stops and after a second quickly slithers to Sazory.

"What isss wrong?" She looks into the ship and notices how equipment and walls are damaged.

Azawak:

"Seriously? You two only want to get closer to each other..."

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at Azawak and says: "Then come here and take a look at what happened to our ship..."

Azawak:

Azawak finally reads her mind and becomes more serious and then nervous.

Sazory:

"We should fix it as soon as possible!"

Azawak:

Azawak still looks nervous and worried but doesn't move at all.

Sweetie:

"AZAWAK YOU READ MY MIND, and we should NOT get isolated!" She yells a bit.

"Guys something is wrong here, very wrong!"

Azawak:

*Azawak can hear very silent clicking on top of the ship above Sweetie.
"We just lost our shuttle, right???"*

Sweetie:

Sweetie nervously: "Seemsss like it..."

Sazory:

Sazory knows that there is an emergency shuttle-like pod in the outpost but they need to get a card from the boss of this outpost. He has seen where that pod is placed on the map, as another two hangars, but there is no guarantee anything is there.

Azawak:

Azawak nervously: "And we have Plan B, aren't we?", he reads something on his tablet PC.

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at Sazory.

Sazory:

Sazory gently grabs Azawak arm and quietly says: "Listen, we are not going to die, we have each other, knowledge and better skills than a bunch of Zedts! Calm down, take a deep breath and listen. I have a plan." Sazory has in mind happy thoughts with Azawak.

Sweetie:

Sweetie comes closer.

Azawak:

Azawak still feels nervous at first but then he sees Sazory's thoughts and slowly becomes more calm and less nervous, then says: "Your plan is good. Does your girlfriend like it?", he points at Sweetie and then turns to her.

Sazory:

Sazory looks at Sweetie and shows her his plan with help of his personal computer. Simply find the outpost boss or his office, get his key card, find an escape pod or working ship in one of the hangars, profit.

Sweetie:

Sweetie nods and says: "I like this idea!"

Sazory:

Sazory then nods and points at the middle door and says: "This is the middle of the entire outpost, it connects to everything but there is high chance hostile creatures will be there", he then points at the right door and goes around the port master and living quarters: "We can maybe find something useful there or nothing at all".

Azawak:

Azawak quickly hides behind Sazory and says: "Let's go!"

Sweetie:

"Let's go right, I like the idea that we can find sssomething ussseful."

Group proceeds towards right door which Sazory opens. They can see a lot more damage, blood stains and broken machines down this long hallway. Few holes in walls and only a few lights close to the door working and the rest of the tunnel completely dark.

Azawak:

"That's not okay", *he pulls his night vision goggles out of the bag on his belt.*

Suddenly some loud clicking noises are heard somewhere quite close to them.

"Now it's totally not okay!", *he feels scared but tries to stay calm.*

Sweetie:

Sweetie pets Azawak on the back and says: "Hey, don't worry, a large sssnake is a juicier target than you", she is trying to calm him down.

More clicking and quiet screeching is heard from walls and floor.

Azawak:

"Alright, let's go then. You go first!", *he still doesn't trust Sweetie and doesn't want her to touch him.*

Sweetie:

Sweetie notices that he doesn't like her touching him and goes next to Sazory in front of Azawak, as he can notice he is now in the back.

As they go towards the T-Section of the hallway, the damaged ceiling collapses behind them, falling to the floor and producing a very loud bang and screams of breaking metals followed by confused screeching and screaming of those animals.

Sweetie got scared and grabs Sazory placing him on her chest.

Azawak:

Azawak drops his goggles, raises his arms and yells: "WHAT THE..."

Sazory:

Sazory's fast reflexes allows him to slip from Sweetie and catch falling goggles and say:

"Calm down buddy, it is just pieces of ceiling falling." and hands him his goggles while completing the sentence.

Azawak:

Azawak takes his goggles and says nervously: "Do you think it's okay?", he still feels scared and nervous but then he looks forward and says: "Wait, I kinda... kinda see something.

Someone else's thoughts. Or not thoughts... It's hard to say... It's hard to focus on them.

More like impulses rather than real thoughts. But I believe there's someone who's not a machine and not an animal. Someone who has a mind. Maybe a zedt?"

Sweetie:

"How often you can't tell what you are reading? lsss it rare, or common?"

Azawak:

"Uncommon. Only if they're trying to block their mind and maybe brainwashed".

Sazory:

"Or maybe they're just far away. Let's get closer!"

Sweetie:

"Indeed, let's go!"

Azawak:

"Alright but you two go first".

As the get closer to the T-section they can hear more falling metal in distance and screaming, but suddenly they can hear from behind the left corner:

"Na na , na na, nanananana ná... na, na, na, nananananá."

Azawak can hear very light steps alongside it. Sweetie stops as she is very close to the corner.

Sazory:

Sazory whispers: "Seems like at least one zedt is still alive".

Azawak:

Azawak nods and then shrugs.

Sazory:

Sazory whispers: "But what is she saying? Is it zedts native language?"

Sweetie:

Sweetie prepares her pistol just in case, and then looks at Sazory and whispers: "I do not know."

Sazory:

Sazory nods, then checks his plasma rifle.

Person still sings in a sweet, charming feminine voice as she is approaching them.

Sweetie seems to be scared more and more with the approaching song. Sazory is ready to quickly aim and shoot, if needed. Azawak is hiding behind his back but still recording everything on his camera.

From behind the corner, quite large green Triffiantry with two large antennas, four small horns and large head petals. Bucket of long vines on her back and body decorated in more practical royal robes, long tail with large blade and strong thick long legs.

Triffiantry looks directly at Sazory, starts screaming in terror and jumps on ceiling, switching into fight mode as only thing she can see is light from Sazory flash light and cannot use her vines to navigate in darkness.

Azawak:

"AAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!!!!" He screams in fear.

Sazory:

*Sazory quickly aims his cannon at the trif but then realizes it's not a monster.
Sazory says loudly: "Who are you? You're not a zed. What are you doing there?"
He looks up at the ceiling.*

Sweetie:

Sweetie is shocked but not screaming.

Azawak:

Azawak stops screaming and waits for the trif when she stops screaming too.

Triffiantry:

Triffiantry stops screaming but opens her vines which are ending with sharp knives and prepares her tail and vines to strike if necessary.

"Who..who.w...ooo you?"

Azawak:

"I can't read her mind... She has some mind and something like thoughts but... it's totally different from everything I know"

Sazory:

"I know this plant species, they joined the Alliance only 25 years ago. But this one looks kinda different from all others".

Triffiantry:

Triffiantry hisses at them to let some stress out and calms down a little, but still being in her angry stance. She is still in fear but then she notices Sweetie and calms down.

"We are still joining! Not yet fully integrated or how you call it! I'm here on a diplomatic mission!"

Azawak:

Azawak looks confused at first but then he starts to laugh.

Sazory:

Sazory still looks confused and shrugs.

Azawak:

"Dip... Diplomatic mission.... on a zed's outpost!!! Hahahahaha!"

His laughter makes the truffiantry more nervous and Sazory can notice that this plant is probably well trained in combat and also under pressure.

Sazory:

Sazory finally gets what made Azawak laughing. He says: "Indeed, it's a bit weird place for a diplomatic mission..."

Azawak:

"Weird? It's the worst place for a diplomatic mission!"

Triffiantry:

Triffiantry looks very confused and more afraid by their behavior about her mission and says:

"I'm princess Azzadia and I'm looking for a Qaas diplomat. I think you two are part of this lady harem, right?"

Azawak:

Azawak quickly stops laughing and says seriously: "I've recorded it all. Now our bosses should believe it. A princess on a zedts outpost. It's real".

Sazory:

Sazory looks confused: "Harem? Where?"

Azzadia:

Triffiantry drops down, heavy landing of very large plants now standing in front of them. She is calmer and tries to divert her fear and rage towards something else so she can interact with them normally.

"I think we should go to Cafeteria as stated before. Seems like you have a very free harem if these two can speak so freely, but I'm not one to judge cultures or people. I'm here to talk."

Sweetie:

Sweetie is incredibly confused.

Azawak:

Azawak says seriously: "We're from the Alliance. Qarkanks are our enemies".

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at Azawak.

Azzadia:

Triffiantry looks at him too and as he has suit some officials that were mean to her used, confused and scared she prepares her personal shield and is ready for anything. She looks at Azawak and speaks in a strong, but a bit shaken voice: "I expected neutral ground for diplomacy and male Qaar diplomats. I hope you two didn't do something to him on neutral ground under the banner of your evil Celestian and Human senators and officers?"

Sazory:

"What? I thought trifs are into the Alliance too! You're not allowed to make diplomatic missions without permission from the Senate! Let me guess, your mission isn't official, that's why you're doing it here, a distant and almost forgotten zedts outpost".

Azawak:

"I also guess that our bosses had no idea about it..."

Azzadia:

Triffiantry looks to feel threatened by this situation and puts her hands behind her back on her waist as it can be seen in some action movies. She is trying to look threatening like she has guns. Sazory knows she probably has weapons there, even though her sharp knives on vines and tails with her hands and legs would be more than enough on this range.

"Why do you even need to know why I'm here? Are you police or military? Our puppet of those evils corrupted senators and officers? My family was dealing with a few of your officials and trust me. I, and my people will not settle for your mere house plants and property! I heard what few of your officers think about us, and I even saw their ideas first hand."

Azawak:

Azawak quickly whispers to Sazory: "I guess she's not really a princess, but just another experiment of zedts and she's totally crazy. And I guess she's about to attack us. Let's attack her first to save our lives!"

Sazory:

Sazory says loudly: "We're here to find out what happened to this outpost. Why don't zedts contact us anymore. We see everything is destroyed here and probably all zedts are already dead. Just tell us, was it done by you?"

Azzadia:

Triffiantry looks a bit shocked and says: "No, I landed here like twenty minutes ago with the help of my autopilot and already found it like this. I saw some weird creatures running around and a lot of scary noises. My ship lost contact with me five to ten minutes ago, probably the outpost walls are blocking it. We Triffiantry never attack first, and I, even capable of fighting, would never manage to kill nor wanted to kill every single person here."

Sazory:

Sazory lowers his plasma rifle to show her that he won't attack first, then says: "I know that royal trifs don't like our government but it's still not clear how it's related to Qaargghangs. I'd say not all of them are monsters but they're still very dangerous".

Azzadia:

Princess looks at Azawak and waits for him to lower his weapon.

Azawak:

Azawak is still recording everything and when Sazory lowered his gun, Azawak started to step back, to make a safer distance between him and the princess.

Sazory:

Sazory turns to Sweetie and asks: "Did you expect to see a trif here?"

Azzadia:

Princess still watches him and her vines are creeping outwards to grab the ceiling if needed and her personal shield is ready to come up.

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at Sazory incredibly confused and asks: "Do I look like a male Qaargghang that she wasss talking about?"

Sazory:

"Hmm... She expected a male Qaargghang here but we didn't see any other Qaargghang on this outpost. It all really makes me confused".

Azawak:

Now Azawak is about 20 meters away from Sazory and Sweetie, he lowers his pistol.

Azzadia:

Princess shows her hands and rests her vines and tail, going into a slightly calmer state.

"Should we go to the Cafeteria where I was told to meet the Qaar?"

She points at Sazory and says: "Can you watch your friend so he doesn't do anything stupid or gets killed by animals when he is so far back?"

Sazory:

"What?", *he finally notices that Azawak is 20 meters away from him.* Sazory says: "Hey! What are you doing there? Come here!"

Azawak:

Azawak says loudly: "You all go to the cafeteria, I'll be following you!"

Sazory:

Sazory shrugs and asks the princess: "Do you have a map?"

Azzadia:

Princess switches from angry mode to calm mode, starts smiling, her eyes and everything looks much more cute and harmless. After that she says in a cute calm voice: "No, I don't have a map, I expected friendly lizards to help me."

Sazory:

"Friendly? Hmm... Alright, we have a map. Here!"

Azzadia:

"Zedts in this facility weren't happy with their Alliance overlord forcing them to work themselves to death."

"I think they weren't fans of your Alliance either."

Sazory:

"Zedts want chaos... This way!"

Triffiantry and Sweetie follow Sazory, noone is really looking after Azawak who can hear clicking noises from the wall next to him. Azawak runs towards Sazory but is still trying to keep some distance.

As they go through the hallway, they meet more destruction and broken robots. They notice that the port master office is now just a big hole in the floor.

They continue towards the Cafeteria and are now standing in front of it. Triffiantry seems to be a bit shocked by this death and destruction. She seems to be more stressed and scared again. She smiles nervously and looks less cute and sweet and more upset. Sweetie is maybe a little bit jealous of Triffiantry cute looks but realizes she can switch to being a scary flower so she is ok with her.

Sazory:

Sazory checks his plasma rifle and is ready to aim and shoot if needed, then says: "Alright, let's get there! Be ready to shoot if you see something dangerous inside!"

As they open the door to Cafeteria, they see a large quantity of Zedts bodies ripped to shreds. A lot of broken tables and many, many destroyed robots. There are also large quantities of those killed insects.

Sazory:

"We finally found out what happened to zedts!"

Azawak:

"You three enter the room and let me take a look then".

Azzadia:

Triffiantry looks at Azawak and goes into angry mode again and says: "What if you would go first? I'm not here to get shot back by a Celestian puppet."

Sazory:

Sazory looks at Triffiantry and quickly says: "Ignore him, he will not harm you in any way, shape or form while I'm around. He is just keeping an eye on everything and him being rude is normal, he doesn't know different behavior."

Azzadia:

Triffiantry switches her look to a calmer one and says: "What a sorry, sad existence to be grumpy at everyone, maybe one day he will find love", she whispers to herself: "Maybe when he will not be a puppet".

Sazory is about to enter the room first but the princess is faster.

Princess runs quickly to one table and looks at it, making an Ewww face and with disgusted looks starts to clean it from debris and dead bodies.

Sweetie:

Sweetie slowly follows.

Mysterious voice:

"I assked you to come alone, with no gguardss!"

Azzadia:

Triffiantry looked confused but then realized: "I came here alone. But I found these guys on the way here, and I didn't have a map, so they helped me get here. I expected them to help me, but that Kapitalor one is sometimes weird."

Azawak:

Azawak comes closer to Sazory and says: "It must be another Qaargghang... I can't see his thoughts. Is he blocking?"

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks happy a bit and goes close to Triffiantry.

Sazory:

Sazory replies: "Probably yes, but try not to be aggressive at first again alright?"

Azawak:

"I don't know about your girlfriend but all other Qaargghangs are hostile!"

Sazory:

"Seems like Triffiantry found one too!"

A small round drone flies around the room, gets closer to the princess and scans her.

"One that is not host...ile"

Princess smiles and waves at the drone.

Drone finishes scanning her and then scans Sweetie.

Sweetie:

Sweetie shows her body in full, making sure her tail and head is clearly visible.

Mysterious voice:

"Argghengg sssreusst reegh?"

Sazory:

Sazory asks Azawak: "What did he just say?"

Azawak:

Azawak shrugs.

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks really interested in what will happen, she seems like a kid in the playground but she doesn't know why. She feels strange deja vu while hearing that language but can't remember.

Azzadia:

Triffiantry is just smiling, looking sweet and waiting for Qaargghang to appear to start talks, or she hopes it is a Qaargghang and no one else. She thinks that nothing bad can happen now..

Mysterious voice:

"Argghengg trrressshh Qaargghang gggrsst?"

Sazory:

Sazory whispers to Azawak: "Maybe it's time for us to come in?"

Azzadia:

"I don't know why those three are complicated, they seem to have their own reasons to be here, i think to see what happened to the outpost. Qaar female is friendly, quiet, probably too much silent. But that one with long ears isn't well mannered."

Mysterious voice:

"Longgg earrs?!", *right after that a small and round drone starts to fly towards Sazory and Azawak.*

Sweetie:

Sweetie loudly says: "Nooo, Sazo... I mean the taillessss one is kind and good!"

Azzadia:

"Tailless one seems to be good, but it seems to be commanded by another one."

Sazory:

Sazory whispers to Azawak: "We are really in a bad position. This seems like a place where no one wants more bloodshed so we should surrender at least for now. Can you throw your weapon away with me, show your arms in the air and try not to go on Qaargghang if he appears?"

Azawak:

"Are you crazy? Are we both crazy? If I throw my gun, we both are dead!"

Drone starts to scan Sazory.

Sazory:

"But if we do not do it we will die quicker!"

Azawak:

Azawak whispers: "Look, now you can shoot that plant safely!"

Sazory:

"That plant has a personal shield... And anyway, you really want to kill the princess of the species we want in Alliance?!"

Azawak:

"We can say she was hostile... And we even recorded her being hostile!"

Mysterious voice:

Drone finishes scanning Sazory and a mysterious voice says loudly: "No! I checked and double checked everythinggg! They cannot know that I'm here. How did you ggget here, Sazorry? And where's your arrrmy?"

Sazory:

Sazory whispers: "How did he know my name? And that voice... I know that voice!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks really happy and loudly says: "I feel like I know who isss talking but I have trouble remembering."

Azzadia:

Triffiantry looks in the direction of the voice and opens her small waist bag. She takes out chocolate and says: "I brought gifts, but many of them are on my ship!"

Mysterious voice:

"You no longggerrr have a ship!"

Azzadia:

Triffiantry looks a bit shocked and then says: "I lost contact with my ship a while ago, but I think it is due to the station. I brought our homeworld small Timmaties! An auto-butler is taking care of them."

A small round drone gets closer to the princess and makes a hologram showing another hangar and what remains of her ship.

When she sees what remains of her beautiful, gold decorated ship she is shocked and then says: "Oh no... My Timmaties!"

Sazory:

Sazory finally enters the room and says loudly: "Toxxico!"

Azawak:

Azawak nervously: "What????"

Sweetie:

Both eyes of Sweetie shine like kid on Christmas and she starts looking around very happily yelling: "WHERE? Where?"

Azzadia:

Triffiantry looks at Sazory and says: "Your guy is toxic..." Not realizing Toxxico is a name and not an insult.

Toxxico:

Finally a blue-ish male Qaargghang wearing all green shades outfit appears somewhere from a pile of zedts corpses, he looks smug and says: "Sazorry... What are you doinggg there?"

Sazory:

Sazory isn't confused, he already realized everything and says: "No, Toxxico, what are YOU doing here?"

Sweetie:

Sweetie yells really loudly: "MY HERO TOXI...qaavm.. to... i know... i. I. My head hurtsss, I know I have loved you sssince being young but, I don't remember. Why I... I... you are cool and look pretty!"

Azzadia:

"Seems like this female got injured or confused by those two, poor one."

Toxxico looks at Sazory and Sazory looks at Toxxico. Azawak finally realizes what happened and starts to scream and runs away. Sazory doesn't even notice that Azawak is no longer here.

Azawak:

As Azawak was running away from the Cafeteria, in disbelief of what he just saw. He runs through the dark hallway back and trips.

As he falls hard on debris his camera and night vision breaks. He can now hear only close clicking and silent screeching.

Sweetie:

Sweetie notices that Azawak is gone and tells Sazory: "Where isss our mean colleague?"

Sazory:

Sazory still looks at Toxxico and slowly gets closer to him. Toxxico is standing still, only slowly wagging his tail and making dust with his tail brush.

Azawak:

Azawak stands up and notices a large insectoid creature that slashes at him with its large claws. His reflexes allow him to jump away quickly to avoid that attack only to get his chest plate scratched. He runs away, back to the canteen.

Sweetie:

Sweetie slithers closer to Toxxico and tries to touch him.

Sazory:

When Sazory is about 10 meters away from Toxxico, he starts to run fast towards him.

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at running Sazory and goes between them: "Ssstop, you will hurt yourself!" "He is big and..." She looks at Toxxico and continues: "Like a big sssmooth smoosher wall."

Toxxico:

Toxxico finally notices Sweetie and says quietly: "Heerrrggt nagrrrrssss, gghrrrt!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at him: "What? I have a name that sssoundss like that."

Sazory:

Sazory stops and almost hits Sweetie, he looks confused and even blushes.

Sweetie:

Sweetie boops Sazory nose and Toxxico belly: "Ssstop it, you two."

Toxxico:

Toxxico is confused too: "Trrregghsss? Do you ever ssspeak our langgguage, hatchlinggg?"

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at him in absolute confusion and then goes to dejavu: "I think I heard it, but I do not know. Sazory, any cluesss why I feel like I should know?"

Sazory:

"Sweetie was modified by zedts to be more adapted to them".

Toxxico:

"Ssssweetie?", he looks very confused at first but then makes a 'ewwww' face, as if he just seen something very disgusting.

Sweetie:

Sweetie goes to wipe Toxxico's face like he has something on it and says: "You probably have sssomething on your face, that iss what iss eww."

Azawak:

Azawak returns to the room.

Toxxico:

"I ssstill don't get it, what are you doinggg here? How did you know I'm here? And what doesss this brrrainwashed hatchlinggg do here with you?"

Sweetie:

Sweetie is still wiping Toxxico head of blood.

Azzadia:

Triffiantry is reading a book in the meanwhile and singing something to stay calm.

Toxxico:

Toxxico grabs Sweetie's hand and stops her, he doesn't even look at her, waiting for answers from Sazory. Sweetie can notice that Toxxico's hand is much stronger than her.

Sazory:

"We are here to find out what happened to this outpost. I guess we already know", *he pauses, looks at Sweetie and continues:* "And she was kidnapped by Zedt smugglers biology division working for a high-end underworld client probably connected to "The Doctor". She is still an active bio agent in her that is slowly altering her on mental and slightly on physical level. That is for the biological superiority of your species. Mere Zedts made a sweet, wonderful, beautiful and kind Qaargghang. But she was probably good even before that."

Sweetie:

Sweetie doesn't fight his grasp, she seems to be just waiting, looking straight at Toxxico.

Toxxico:

"I rememberrrr an ancient Qaargghang prophecy... Have rrrread it 120 yearsss ago. Qaargghang that looksss almost like a regularrrr Qaargghangs but broken. Alteredrr by Unworthy. Too sssoft inssside. Too ssstupid for a Qaargghang. And doesssn't even ssspeak our langgguagge anymore. Will ssstart the end of Qaargghangosss".

Azzadia:

"Don't tell me a smart Qaarg like you believes in petty prophecies."

Sweetie:

Sweetie just wiggles her hand and says: "Maybe you would ussse ssome kindnesssss and sweetnesssss in your life, our Qaas friend."

Azawak:

"Guys, we can kill each other later! Those insects are creeping up on us!"
Azawak runs into the room and feels awkward. Behind him are monsters that are gonna eat him alive. In front of him, his worst nightmare, Toxxico.

Sazory:

Sazory waves at Azawak and says: "Come closer, Azawak! What did you just say?"

Hundreds of insectoids can be heard running in the hallway.

Sweetie:

Sweetie grabs Sazory with her free hand and squeezes him to her and Toxxico.
"It wasss an honor to ssserve you and work with you, my love."

Azzadia:

Triffiantry just climbs to the ceiling, switching into angry mode and prepares to defend herself.

Toxxico:

Toxxico is the only one in the room who stays calm, he looks at his small and round drone. After that the drone flies towards the hallway and when it's outside of the cafeteria, it makes some clicking and buzzing noises.

All the insectoids stop as the drone starts clicking and screeching. Creatures look at it and all of them wait patiently for command.

Toxxico:

"I wasss a bit borrrred when waited for herrr", he points at the trif princess:

"Local animalssss were keep getting here in thisss rroom, sssso I made ssssome ressearchess to find out how to ssstop them".

Azzadia:

Princess from the ceiling:

"So you are already much better in personality as an individual than the Celestians and humans from the Alliance, master Toxxico. Those Alliance commanders who are trying to force us into their hegemony so they can strip us of our rights and make us just regular items! Force us to be mere plants and objects for their pleasure!"

She thinks for herself: "I hope he will help me, I don't have a choice now, I need to proceed with this snake or those Alliance pupils will get me into real trouble as my species! I need to get away as my sister and brother can take rule publicly."

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at Sazory and wants to give him a small kiss.

Toxxico:

Toxxico says quietly: "Now everybody iss here, let'ssss make thingsss clear".

Azawak:

"How did you know everybody's here? What if we also have an army waiting to attack you?"

Toxxico:

"Don't make me laugh, weaklinggg. I just ssscanned everythinggg arround. I should have done it earlierrr but I didn't expect anybody but her!"

Azzadia:

"I didn't expect alliance pupils either, they make me upset, they are breaking what i desired!"

Sweetie:

"Can you, like, let go of my hand, sssmoocher?"

Toxxico:

Toxxico releases her hand but still doesn't look at her, at all.

Sazory:

"We're really on a mission! I guess our bosses didn't even know anything about this princess and you. If they knew you're here, they would have sent a squad!"

Toxxico:

"Interesssstinggg. Just a coincidence..."

Azawak:

Azawak to Sazory: "Do you see it now? The plant is hostile!"

Azzadia:

Princess comes on the ceiling closer to Azawak, ready to strike with sever vine blades if necessary: "I'm not hostile, I just don't trust blind followers of Alliance senate as I have my own experiences! They are evil, not all of them, but those in power are!"

Sweetie:

"Azawak, you are not helping at all, let Sazory talk! Or don't point at people."

Sazory:

Sazory to the princess: "But what do you want from Toxxico?"

Azzadia:

Princess to Sweetie: "Let him speak, forcing him to retain his opinion is wrong!", *then looks at Sazory:* "I requested Qaarg diplomat to get a way out of our position and possible wrong fate."

Sazory:

"I see. Where's that diplomat? Is he here too, on this outpost?"

Azzadia:

Princess bit confused: "No, only one male should be here, this guy."

Sweetie:

"Isssn't he a diplomat, Sazory?"

Toxxico:

"You rrruined my plansss, jussst as you alwaysss do!"

He still stays calm though.

Azzadia:

Princess now goes above Toxxico: "Soooooooo who are you, snake? If you are not a diplomat... Who are you?"

Toxxico:

Toxxico says quietly: "I'm the only way to rrreach your goal".

Azzadia:

Princess lands on the floor calmer next to him and says: "I'm listening."

Azawak:

"No, don't listen to him! He's always manipulating people!"

Sazory:

Sazory hugs Sweetie.

Sweetie:

Sweetie hugs him back.

Sazory:

Sazory whispers: "You don't believe in prophecies, right?"

Sweetie:

Sweetie whispers back to Sazory: "I don't think I do."

Azzadia:

"Yes? Is he worse than your Alliance officials trying to make us their property? Do I even have any other choice now with you being here?"

Toxxico:

"I have a plan on how to phix the Alliance!"

Azzadia:

Princess calms down a bit and asks: "Good, can you tell me what your plan is or we need to deal with these guys first?"

Sweetie:

Sweetie whispers to Sazory: "I ssometimesss find sssome people in Alliance bad too. Like, look what equipment we got for this misssssion."

Sazory:

Sazory whispers: "Nobody is perfect and nothing is perfect, including the Alliance. What made you want to work for the Alliance? I thought you liked it..."

Sweetie:

Sweetie whispers and hugs him tightly: "You made me be sure I want to work for the Alliance, to make you happy and be with you. Before that I wanted to belong sssomewhere as I didn't remember who I wasss really."

Toxxico:

Toxxico looks at Sazory and says: "I think he alrready knowsss about that plan..."

Azzadia:

"So he is with us?"

Sweetie:

Sweetie whispers in sad voice to Sazory: "I hope you are not angry at me."

Azawak:

"Haha, what? I always knew this snake was totally insane... If Sazory knew your plan, he would already have told us and we would try to stop you!"

Azawak is still standing away from all others in the room, he doesn't want to get closer.

Sazory:

Sazory looks confused and even blushes a bit, he doesn't know what to say, because Toxxico is right, as always. But Azawak and his bosses shouldn't know about it. Sazory can't even think about it, because Azawak can read his mind, so he thinks about the princess and her chocolate. Sazory says: "Is it trifs chocolate?"

Azzadia:

Princess looks at Sazory, goes into a completely calm, cute and smiles. Reaches to her bag and hands him another chocolate while keeping one for Toxxico in her vine.

"Here mistr Sa...Sazory! It is very sweet and tasteful chocolate and a gift for anyone who is not openly mean."

Sazory:

Sazory takes it and says: "Thank you kindly!"

Toxxico:

Toxxico is about to take some chocolate too, he gets closer to the princess.

Azawak:

Azawak gets it wrong and starts to panic: "He is gonna kill us!"

Azzadia:

Princess hands Toxxico his chocolate and looks in confusion at Azawak.

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at Azawak and says: "How chocolate can kill you?" She looks at Triffiantry and says: "Can I get one too please, pretty princess?"

Azzadia:

Triffiantry reaches for another one.

Azawak:

Azawak realizes his mistake but doesn't want to admit it, instead he says: "Maybe that chocolate is poisoned... Or made for plants only and isn't edible for us..."

Toxxico:

Toxxico tastes the chocolate and says: "Mmmmm... interrressstinggg tassste".

Sazory:

Sazory looks at Toxxico and can't believe his own eyes and ears.

Azzadia:

Triffiantry seems to be extremely insulted by this and yells: "HOW DARE YOU?!", she switches to angry mode, even more angry than before, "WE TRIFFIANTRY NEVER POISON GIFTS!!!"

"THAT IS AN INSULT TO OUR SOCIETY!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie missed because the princess got angry and she didn't get her chocolate.

Azawak:

Azawak is confused: "Hey, take it easy, lady! Stop being angry all the time!", he didn't expect such a reaction from the princess.

Toxxico:

Toxxico is still slowly eating his chocolate and ignoring everything and everyone there.

Azzadia:

Triffiantry is hissing at Azawak and slowly goes around Sweetie towards him, making herself look scary and bigger.

Sazory:

Sazory turns to the princess and says loudly but also as nicely as he can: "This chocolate is very delicious! Amazing! Is it your own recipe?"

Of course, Sazory just wants to save Azawak and to make everybody calm.

Azzadia:

Princess stops, looks at Sazory, confused, gets less scary and returns close to Toxxico while saying: "Hu... huh?", a combination of anger and confusion can be seen on her face.

Toxxico:

Toxxico still holds a chocolate in his hand, he touches the princess with his other hand, he starts to gently scratch her behind her head petals.

Azzadia:

Princess immediately starts to smile and switches to calm, opening petals more and testing vines and tail. She then goes: "Yeeee...yeee that's the spot!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks shocked and asks: "Huh? What did you do?"

Sazory and Azawak are shocked too.

Toxxico:

Toxxico smiles and says: "I'm taking care oph her petalssss..."

Azzadia:

Princess goes closer to Toxxico and attaches some of her vines to him and relaxes herself while doing gentle hissing and something similar to purring.

Azawak:

"He is enslaving her or something like that... What a monster!"

Sazory:

Sazory looks at Toxxico and then at Sweetie, hoping she can explain it.

Sweetie:

Sweetie looks at Azawak and says: "He isss not enssslaving her, Azawak, he iss just ssscratching her on her ssweet ssspot, I guessss. Seemss like they got a place which iss very comfortable and relaxing to get gentle ssscratching. Do you have sssomething behind your earsss maybe?"

Azawak:

Azawak realizes and says: "What? Nobody can touch me without my permission! Especially Carguns! Now I see the plant is hopeless, she's already on his side. It means she's hostile and must be either, killed or arrested!"

Toxxico:

Toxxico looks unamused and says: "Thiss one sseemsss to be verry loud, let me phix it..."

Another drone flies out of the hallway. Before Azawak can react to it, the drone goes above him and releases some gas. Azawak is getting numb and after a while his legs start to give up and he is about to fall. Drone reacted quickly and attached to his head, helping him to go down gently and blocking his powers.

Sazory:

Sazory looks at Sweetie and says: "Now we tie him up so he doesn't hurt himself or anyone else."

Sweetie:

Sweetie then pauses and thinks. After a second or two she says: "But we don't have any rope! Toxxico do you have any restraintsss?"

Toxxico:

"I have sssome on my shuttle. We can ussse her insstead, iph she won't mind it", he still keeps scratching the princess behind her head petals.

Azzadia:

Princess shows him four old vines which don't have blades on them: "Use theeeeeeeeseeeeee.. ahh that is soooooo good..... take those."

Sweetie:

Sweetie gently takes vines and gets a bit surprised when they fall off on their own in a few moments. She then says: "Thank you."

They then go together with Sazory towards Azawak. Sweetie holds him in place while Sazory is disarming and tying him up.

Sazory secures him well and makes sure all knots are right. Then he points on the ground next to a wall and lets Sweetie place him there.

They then return to Toxxico and the princess.

Princess is still getting scratches from Toxxico. He is keeping her happy as he is enjoying chocolate.

Toxxico:

Toxxico looks at Sazory and waits if he has anything to say.

Sazory:

Sazory looks at the princess and says: "Azawak is a good guy actually, he's just very grumpy and a bit paranoid... I have been scared of Qaargghangs for 18 years already. Since Toxxico attacked the Alliance and we all had to fight him then..."

Toxxico:

Toxxico looks at Sazory and calmly says: "You know that what I did, I did phor the gggreaterrr good oph all. Thisss princessss and her people got it even without my interrvention. But you alrrready know that, rrright?"

Sazory:

"I do, but Azawak and at least 90% of the population of the Alliance still think that Qaargghangs are evil monsters that want to destroy everything and kill everybody. Not sure about trifs, though. What do trifs think about Qaargghangs?"

Azzadia:

Princess while still enjoying scratches: "We don't think much, as we don't really trust words from Alliance to much extent."

Sweetie:

"What isss he talking about, Sazory?"

Toxxico:

"Well, it would be gggood iph one ssssending the messssssage would not be a Qaargghang, but one they trrusst with a Qaargghang they never expect to be a monsssster, don't you think?"

Azawak:

Azawak wakes up and says: "What... what just happened?", *then he realizes he's tied up and says loudly:* "They told me about it, Sazory! They warned me that you're betrayed the Alliance because this stupid snake who wanted to join the Alliance with the only goal... To destroy the Alliance from inside".

Sazory:

"What?! No, you're wrong. I'm still working for the Alliance, I'm currently on my mission. But it was hard to complete the mission because of you, your grumpiness, your aggression and the reaction of the princess..."

Azawak:

"Yeah, she's the only one who was very aggressive here!"

Sazory:

"We all should calm down as soon as possible!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie is sad and scared.

Azawak:

"Calm down? I'd be calm if I wasn't tied! But now I feel defenseless and there are two Qaargghangs close to me, one of them almost conquered the Alliance 18 years ago. And you ask me to calm down???"

Toxxico:

Toxxico says calmly: "You sssshould be calm assss your emotional outburrrsssst issss illoggical. One Qaargghang here isss brrroken and the sssecond one could kill you without you knowing it wasss me."

Azawak:

"Really? And what should we do next? Let's hug like good friends do? No! Should we get out as soon as possible and call for help? Yes!"

Sazory:

"Azawak is right, that's what we should do as agents of the Alliance..."

Azawak:

"Of course! Your mission is complete, you found out what happened to this outpost, it's time to leave and also report that there's some unexpected encounters, including the princess and the most dangerous Qaargghang known to the Alliance!"

Azzadia:

Princess slips out of Toxxico's scratches and says: "Then you mean threat to me and my people..."

Toxxico:

Toxxico grabs her by the shoulder and pulls back to scratch her more and says: "Azawak, don't tell me you are completely happy in the Alliance. Do they value you as their agent? Don't they try to ussse you aggainssst others or to sssprread their rrrule?"

Sweetie:

Sweetie whispers: "Sazory, do you want to kill the princessss?"

Azawak:

"Not happy and I know that the Alliance is rotten but it's still better than Qaargghangs. I won't betray the Alliance. Not because of you and this angry plant!"

Sazory:

Sazory whispers to Sweetie: "Kill? No! But as special agents of the Alliance we should arrest her because she's an ally of Qaargghangs. And we should arrest Toxxico too but I don't think we actually can do it...", *then he says loudly:* "This situation is very tricky, I honestly don't know what to do now".

Toxxico:

Toxxico gestures to Sazory to stay silent and calm for moment and look at Azawak asking: "I'm quite curriousss, what do you think Qaargghangs and I want to do to your Alliance?" Princess is enjoying scratches and Sweetie hugs Sazory, squeezing to her chest.

Azawak:

"Seriously? You must be kidding... Everybody in the Alliance knows that Qaargghangs only want to conquer the galaxy, to claim our resources and make all the people of the Alliance their slaves and food. But you're special, I know it. You want to rule the Alliance alone. You want to be the supreme ruler of the Alliance, you want to change it to fit your tastes and interests. Don't tell me I'm wrong! You would already have it all... All you wanted but thanks to Sazory, me and other agents, you were stopped once".

Toxxico:

Toxxico looks a bit disappointed, thinks for a moment and gestures to point out while saying: "And that isss why Qaargghangs have phrom our ssstarrt only one sysstem, that isss why we are agggressssively issolated by your Alliance and villainized. We claim other sspecies but not differrrrntly phrrom Zedt matriarchsss or sssome high people oph the Alliance. We have a limited numberrr of ophssspringss and keep our resssourcess in check", he pauses, stops scratching the plant and slithers closer to Azawak while continuing: "I do not wish to rrrule. I wished to show all how rrrotten your Alliance is by rich throwing poor without sssecond thoughtss to the phront linesss as I can throw ssoullessss machinesss. To brrreak down your dysstopia you live in. And here you are, sssmart, mind rreading sspecial agggent that eatsss all they ssay ssspoonphul now threatening your phriend and one that made me gggo away, ssaying he betrrrayed. Don't you think that gguy that lossst his hair and visssion oph the war agggainsst me, should be the lassst one to turrn?"

He slowly unties Azawak, making sure not to touch if not necessary and then slithers away.

Azawak:

Azawak feels shocked at first, then he starts to think. He stands up and looks at Toxxico but doesn't say anything. For a moment he tries to read everybody's mind there to find out what they're thinking about him now.

Toxxico:

Toxxico's mind covering drone lifts itself up at his command. Hovering above him.

Azawak:

Azawak realizes that Toxxico's mind isn't blocked anymore and tries to read his mind. And he finally finds out the truth, not just words but the whole thing. Something that can't be said by words. Azawak feels shocked and can't believe it at first, so much important information and something that could probably turn his world upside down now. He feels some weakness now, his brain is working, he is thinking, he sits down on the floor.

Sazory:

Sazory notices that Azawak looks shocked at first and then very thoughtful.

Toxxico:

Toxxico places his drone back and goes to make sure he is alright.

Sazory:

Sazory still hugs Sweetie and asks: "What are you doing, Azawak? Is everything okay?"

Azawak:

"I... We... We should get out of this place but I think we won't arrest anybody today".

Sazory:

Sazory feels confused: "Why? What made you change your mind?"

Sweetie and princess look shocked and exchange looks. Princess gives her chocolate and starts eating one herself. Toxxico is not saying anything, just making sure Azawak stays conscious.

Azawak:

"I would prefer to be alone now, I need to think..."

Sazory:

"We can't leave this place anyway, our shuttle was destroyed!"

Toxxico:

Toxxico just rises and turns to others.

"You were phighting the wrrrong sssnake as you had one on your chest all along. And about transssporrtation, there isss an old mining shuttle in the minesss", he thinks and then says: "I can orrder one oph my dronesss to brring it to the airlock or the hangggar. But it isss a Zedts technology, sssso it isss rrreally clumsy, I guessss."

Sazory:

"But... We can't just leave and pretend that nothing happened. We won't mention you in our reports but... Hmmm...."

Azawak:

"I think I finally see what Toxxico really wants but still not sure about plants and especially you", he looks at the princess now, he's not standing up though.

Sazory:

"Indeed, we should know what trifs are planning to do with the Alliance".

Azzadia:

Princess very urgently and a bit sad: "I just want the best for my people. Not to become items or toys. Not to be second class or turned into war monsters by Zedts", she looks down and sadly continues: "I was told by some young Celestian commander that I would work best under his table as.... Not saying that."

Sazory:

"Oh. Hmm... I see. So you wanted to contact the official Qaargghang ambassador but contacted Toxxico instead. His plans and ideas are different from what the official Qaargghangs government has".

Azawak:

"I got your point but it's still, umm, illegal".

Azawak still looks thoughtful and sits on the floor.

Sazory:

"What are you planning to do now, princess?"

Toxxico:

"Qaargghangs would not help her, they want to avoid the Alliance. That isss why I contacted her. But you two can be betterrr contact, don't you think? Sazory, you can help her to rreach what she wantsss."

Azzadia:

"But didn't they want to hurt me or imprison me for doing my best for Triffiantry?"

Sweetie:

Sweetie is confused and eating chocolate.

Sazory:

"No. We were confused at first but now it's all clear. We won't arrest the princess. I can try to help her and will do my best, though I'm not sure I actually can do something helpful to her. I'm not gonna fight the Alliance. I know there are some corrupted senators, especially human and celestial senators..."

Azawak:

"Indeed, everybody knows it but nobody can change it!"

Azawak finally stands up and then says: "I have a plan now. But first we should leave this place!"

Toxxico:

"I nearrrly did, but you brrrought one that ssstopped me, Sazory. In the moment Azawak, that ship isss on the way."

Sazory:

"I know Mycteria stopped you. Though, officially you were stopped by me and my team, but we know the truth. Do you remember Mycteria said it 18 years ago that our galaxy isn't yet ready for such changes? I'm still not sure what it means. Maybe she knew something that we don't know..."

Toxxico:

Toxxico bit angrily: "Yes, iph would not be thanks to her actionsss, I would gget rrrid oph the Ssenate and high command!"

Sweetie:

Sweetie asks sheepishly: "Who is Mycteria?"

Sazory:

*Sazory whispers: "Kholdian queen... And also the only Kholdian still alive", he doesn't want to tell her that he is still in love with Mycteria, he pauses and then says loudly, so everybody in the room can hear him: "There must be another way! People of the Alliance should know the truth. Not just know but also see and feel, people should **want** to get rid of corrupted senators!"*

Toxxico:

"Not ssso phassst, Sazory, inaction isss bad but overrrreaction isss wrong. We need to wait phor rrright time, and phind who isss with usss, ggently show public the trrruth."

Azawak:

"Don't forget, there's at least one senator who's not corrupted... Our ally!"

Toxxico:

Toxxico just listens.

Sazory:

"That's true. Lakakki senator knows the truth about other senators and secretly tries to expose them, but he risks his life everyday, sometimes he should agree with other senators, just to stay alive".

Toxxico:

"We should gggo. Your ship will be in the hanggar sssoon. Animalssss will not pessster you, I have them under contrrrrol. Tell your commander that this wasss caussssed by crazed Zedts." He slowly slithers towards the door.

Azzadia:

Princess hands Azawak a picture. She whispers: "Is this of any help?"

Azawak:

Azawak whispers: "Yes, I know this dude... I don't like him".

Azzadia:

"Alright."

Sazory:

Sazory says to Toxxico: "Yeah, sure thing. Thank you for helping us!"

Toxxico:

"Thank you phor underrssstanding."

He orders his drones to clear the way to the hangar through crystal insectoids. Group can now return to the hangar they came from, where the new ship should be.

"I will take the princesssss and crreaturesss with me. Iph they assk, crrazed Zedts were the causse. Iph you will need to contact me, Sazory, I think you alrrready know how to."

Sazory:

*Sazory looks at Toxxico with respect and says: "I know bud, I know."
Then he continues walking next to Sweetie, holding her hand.*

Azawak:

Azawak slowly follows them, still looks thoughtful and doesn't say a word.

After a while they reach the hangar, accompanied by the Toxxico's drone to provide light and guidance. When they reach the ship, Sazory notices it is old, some systems will have only little or no automation at all. Sweetie knows how to fly as those skills and memories remain but she will need help from Sazory to understand this old Zedts technology. Azawak and others can smell Zedts from it a lot, as it was used by ones that didn't either care or had no chance to care about hygiene or manners.

Azawak:

"This is so much zedt, I'm afraid we will turn into zedts when we enter it..."

Sazory:

"Sadly we have no choice now".

Sweetie:

"Maybe we can clean it a little?"

Group can clearly see a bunch of insectoids around in the hangar waiting, watching them with hungry eyes, still ordered by Toxxico to stand down.

After looking around they decided not to provoke insectoids more and fly in the smelly vessel. Journey out to the nearest slip gate is uneventful and they manage to reach it with Sweetie behind the helm without issue.

Unexpected Mission Twist Epilogue

It has been two days since Azawak filed his mission report and three and a half days since it ended. He was told to get on Celestians capital and wait for further instructions from the high commander. It was around seven in the evening when he was ordered to get to headquarters and meet with the high commander. But sadly, due to this meeting being so spontaneous and late, the secretary was unable to get Azawak a car with a driver so he will need to use public transportation and go through the metropolitan center. It is raining, relatively cold and the city is packed with tourists and inhabitants.

He was told by the secretary that a meeting wasn't possible yesterday as the commander was very busy with important work. But he got information and pictures from friends in the military showing the commander was at a party in orbit.

Azawak is already in the building, slowly ascending in an elevator whose music speaker is broken and only makes extremely annoying buzzing for the whole ride of 140 floors.

Azawak walked a bit after leaving the elevator, towards the secretary who pointed him into the room of the Commander. He entered, the High commander again with his chair rotated towards the window.

H. Commander:

"Hello 'agent' Azawak."

Azawak:

Azawak comes closer and stands next to one of the armchairs, and doesn't sit down yet.

H. Commander:

H. Commander rotates around and looks at Azawak holding a bunch of papers.

"Why won't you sit down? We have things to discuss."

Azawak:

Azawak sits down but still doesn't say anything.

H. Commander:

H. Commander throws papers on the table. Azawak can notice it is his mission report, but it is quite rare to have any of this documentation printed at all, most commanders read it in electronic form.

"I hope you have more, this report is useless to me for what I tasked you with!"

Azawak:

"I reported about everything I've seen there, including their thoughts. I also recorded video and audio but unfortunately my camera was broken when we got attacked by those hostile insectoid animals".

H. Commander:

H. Commander raises his voice: "But I didn't ask you for a love story in someone's mind! Or how stupid that snake is. I asked you to get me anything, ANYthing on Sazory!"

Azawak:

"There's not just anything but literally everything. Everything that happened to them on their mission. What did you expect, sir?"

Azawak still feels tired but isn't really angry anymore. He believes that this celestial won't be his High Commander for long.

H. Commander:

H. Commander signs, pauses, smirks and says: "We both know you are a smart guy right? And that your mind reading powers give your words and reports much higher credibility. Most people will take your word as truth without second thoughts."

He pauses as a message popup appears on his computer, probably from VPN, but Azawak could notice an icon that he has seen before, similar to people trafficking ring but it is not clear from this angle. Then commander continues:

"You could just say anything believable, you know, spicy it up a little!"

Azawak:

Azawak pretends that he doesn't really get what the commander wants from him and asks:

"What does it mean, sir? Do you want me to lie about Sazory? I just want to make sure I got it right."

H. Commander:

H. Commander loses his cool a little and nearly barks at Azawak: "Yes", calms down a little:

"You got promised high value things, benefits, parties and I can even get you some pretty women! What didn't you understand about 'make stuff up for big bucks'?"

Azawak:

Azawak shrugs and says: "I don't know, let me take a look... sir", and he looks at his personal PC on his wrist. He recorded everything in this room since he arrived and just sent everything to his ally.

H. Commander:

H. Commander's phone watch started ringing. He gestures at Azawak to wait and goes from his office through the door on the side to a different room. Azawak noticed another popup message on his unlocked computer.

Azawak:

Azawak comes closer to the computer and searches it for anything that could help him to expose this celestial. He discovers contacts with some criminals. Not even hidden, nor masked. This commander's overconfidence is amazing! Azawak copies some files to his storage and also sends via email to his allies.

He can also notice that Commander ordered Triffiantry from these criminals. Some female for his allies and drugs.

Azawak isn't surprised at all though, he just found what he expected to find.

He notices that the commander is slowly returning to the room.

He quickly closes all apps he just opened, sits down on the armchair and tries to make his face as innocent as he ever can.

H. Commander:

Commander returns very happy, smiling as he sits down.

"Well, Azawak, my friend. What if I would offer you something for your loyalty?"

Azawak:

Azawak pretends to be very confused: "My loyalty? I thought I failed my mission because I didn't lie about Sazory but only reported what I really had seen there... sir".

H. Commander:

Commander clicks something on his watch. Door behind Azawak opens and someone walks in.

"Something pretty for next chance you will get to lie about that annoying guy."

Azawak:

Azawak only says: "Yes, sir", but still looks at the commander.

H. Commander:

Commander points behind Azawak: "Take a look, is she pretty?"

Azawak:

Azawak still looks at the commander as if he waited for something else but after 3 seconds he finally turns around to take a look.

Behind him is Celestian in some security uniform accompanied by a very pretty, well dressed but shy Kapalior lady.

H. Commander:

"Look at her, maybe this will motivate you Azawak!"

Azawak:

Azawak thinks to himself: "Yes it motivates me to arrest you as soon as possible", but he only says: "Yes sir".

H. Commander:

Commander smiles and says: "Well, I'm happy that we could find an agreement. She will go with you. If she would give you any trouble, tell me as soon as possible."

Commander gestures at the guard to go away and at the lady to sit next to Azawak.

Azawak:

Azawak thinks to himself: "Her skirt is too short. I hope she had some warm clothes when she was outdoors, it's kinda cold today..."

He doesn't say anything though and looks at the commander.

H. Commander:

"Leave now, I still have some important talks with, ehm Triffiantry, yes, those house plants of ours."

Azawak:

"Yes sir! I was never yet working with those plants".

He stands up but waits, looks at the commander, then at the shy Kapalior lady.

Shy lady:

Kapalior lady stands up too, shaking a little but then tries to reach for Azawak's hand with her own, waiting for him to grab and leave.

Azawak:

Azawak gently touches her hand with his hand and then turns to the door, whispers:

"Do you want to go?"

Shy lady:

She nods for yes.

Azawak:

Azawak slowly starts to walk towards the exit, still holds her hand and makes sure she's following him.

They both walk out into the Elevator and go to descend. She shakes, not by cold, but by fear.

They are not in the room anymore and Azawak starts to block his mind, just in case, maybe this Kapalior is a telepath too and works for the commander. He sees that she's scared but he already has seen other agents who are also good actors and pretend to be victims. He wants to make sure her fear is real.

She seems to be more and more anxious as the elevator is going down, her physique looks like a normal person and Azawak can notice some bruises on her arm peeking from sleeve that she hides quickly when she notices.

Azawak:

He finally releases her hand and asks: "So you're working for this High Commander, right?"

He doesn't try to read her mind. He knows that she would notice it if she's a telepath too.

Shy lady:

Shocked and scared she quickly answers: "N....no..no I only work... serve yo..you m...m...m..my...my l..love"

Azawak:

"What? I'm coming home now. Need some rest..."

Shy lady:

She pauses, confused, and then looks at him and scared asks: "Do...d...do yo...you want me... wi...wi...with you?"

Azawak:

"What?! No, I... What made you think so? I don't even know who you are!"

Shy lady:

She seems to be even more scared and says: "But they told me I need... I need.... I need to be a good woman or else."

Azawak:

"Oh, I'm sure you're good. But you're not with me. We won't even...", *he got interrupted by his personal computer on his wrist, he just received a message and now reads it:*

"Everything is received and saved. Well done! Kid just got into trouble".

This message made Azawak smile.

Shy lady:

She asks: "Where should I go? They took my documents and gave me these." She shows false documents. These documents can get around regular policemen or clerks, but not around Azawak.

Azawak:

"I see. Do you have a personal computer? Let me share some contacts with you. Just tell them honestly about you and what happened to you. They will help you. And yes, I know that you can't trust me because you don't know me. But... You have a choice now".

Shy lady:

She shows a small old personal computer and silently says: "I had to work with this commander and listen to his pleases. He was unhappy with me being scared all the time so he used me as a gift".

Azawak:

Her computer is offline but Azawak manages to share contacts via local close range on-air data transfer technology, then he says: "I see. Luckily, this smug celestial guy won't be a Commander for long. He will be replaced with another one soon and I hope that the new one will be better... We can never know for sure but let's hope!"

They reach the bottom of the building and soon part their ways. Azawak feels happy and wishes her best of luck.

The End