

Cafe Special- Beat 'Em Up  
By Holo

Angelus swung his hand at Jessi's head to slap her, but she caught it with a raised arm and slammed his hand down onto his desk. She looked him in the eyes and smiled. Angelus scowled. "Get out of my office or I'll make you."

Jessi perked up at that and stood up from her seat. "Oohh, now that's always fun. Gonna make-glllkk!" Before she knew what was happening, she was on the floor, her lower half pinned. Angelus had raised ice stilts under his desk which flipped it over and onto her. With a grunt, she pushed it off of her. Alpha was splattered over the desk, floor, and herself. She scowled at Angelus, baring her teeth. She lunged.

Angelus caught her and they grappled. Jessi lashed at him with her teeth, only to get socked in the face by Angelus' ice cold fist. Her jaw dislocated, and she stumbled backwards. Before Angelus could reach her, she grabbed her lower jaw and snapped it back into place, and lengthened her arms and claws. She scratched at Angelus, tearing his suit and his skin, but he didn't even flinch as she drew blood. His eyes were cold and dead.

His wounds iced over and he grabbed one of her arms in his hands, and Jessi howled in agony as he froze the arm until it shattered into crystals of black ice. He swept her feet and she fell, landing on her back so that she was impaled by shards of her own body. For good measure, Angelus stomped on her to drive the ice shards deeper.

Jessi gagged and Alpha splattered from her mouth like blood.

"Had enough?" Angelus asked as he took off his shredded suit jacket.

"Fuck you," Jessi muttered. Her skin split at the front and the ice shards that had impaled her launched from her body. Angelus was caught off guard and was pierced in several places. He fell to one knee, clutching at his stomach to freeze the wounds before he bled out. Jessi smiled and got to her feet, her missing arm slowly regenerating. They were both panting and giving one another death glares. "Give up before I really hurt you, fleshy."

Angelus didn't say a word, but his eyes were burning with a freezing fire. The room was getting colder. Frost ate the windows, and icicles formed on the ceiling. The floor became perfectly smooth and very slippery. Jessi could see her breath, and her whole body started to slow down as the Alpha in her body thickened from the cold.

Angelus got to his feet and walked over to the now sluggish fox monster, and he punched her again in the cheek. Then a knee to the gut, and an elbow to her face. Jessi collapsed onto the floor, beaten and broken. Angelus kicked her in the ribs once she was down. He then hobbled to his desk and pressed the button for the intercom. "Get... her out..." he growled, huffing.

The room started to warm, slowly, and Angelus made a point of sitting on Jessi's stomach until the cleanup crew arrived to escort her and Angelus to the nurse's office in the building. Every now and then, he would flick her on the nose just to piss her off, as he kept her good hand pinned down under the heel of his shoe.

He knew that wrecking her like this would only keep her away for a couple of weeks, but he would be glad for the silence. The change of pace back to the quiet corporate life would make it all the nicer when she finally came back to bug him again.