

25/08/2001

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Chapter 15 Time: EE: 15:15 Woensdag 18 Maart

moon phase 3 rising

moon phase 2 falling

Vircingetoris is in his kitchen making dinner, lyke a good half cyborgsoldier should do.

Vircingetoris is feeling highly paranoid yet he does not know why. He continues making stirfry, vegetarian.

Like the queen pussycat she is this gold catsuit form-fitted to her specifications.

She just walked in up the stairs, through the first floor, in through the door of the kitchen area, and with a pinger taps Vircingetoris, SUGGESTIVELY, on his shoulder.

Vircingetoris is simply standing there not believing his eyes.

Her syntheticcoat lips clasps her sleek golden bindcostume. With each step she makes herform is accentuated.

"Wha? Who the..."

"Thought I'd drop by Vircingetoris, if it wasn't for your armoured kitchencoat I would make you beg for the antidote. I'm getting loose."

Vircingetoris face skrinches up into a twisted face of anger, "Who do you think you are?? How..."

"Listen honey, don't ask me why, just let me tell you I can polymorph, my cuteplaything, you."

Vircingetoris is still disbelieving, 'ϑIf it wasn't for you'r dazzling beauty I could have triggered the laser aimed at you, activated by my touch. Bet out of here before I decide otherwise." He stares, vibratngly, dirct into her eyes.

"Laser-proof, darling.' she-pussycat sneer I

"Not my settings whore." Vircingetoris excuses her.

"Wanit dear, I came here for a purpose, well a couple actually."

Vircingetoris keeps his finger on the sub-skinsensor remotecontrol laser activatorchip. The silicon feels nice.

She says, "You see, I see you, cutey-pie."

Vircingetoris comes to, "Oh yes you are the maverickbitch."

She similes and catwalks to a cupboard, makes a small side step, pulls some will for the fridge.

She licks her lips, "I could kill you too Vircingetoris..."

Vircingetoris smirks, "Show it to me."

Golden sweetheart pussy-cat shakes her curls, "Buh it's secret..."

Vircingetoris pauses for a couple, reading, psychically, his computerdefensssystem, and checking for the scans on the screen. Indeed, he discovers, she has an implant.

Vircingetoris shakes his curls, "Listen intruder, out or I will force you ourt of this kitchen. I appreciate your offer but no..."

She sighs, "Make Love not War Virci baggiedaddy..."

'That does it!' Vircingetoris moves to push her out the door. She is suddenly on the otherside of the kitchen.

'What?!" Vircingetoris warn, 'Out of my donarbitch or I will be forced to kill you ?"

'Niow now teddybear why all the killing? Can't you play by the rules?'

Vircingetoris bites back, "I don't follow your rules deregade. Prepare for your end."

"Come and get me!" she polymorphs into a knife and hurls herself in this form directly quickly at his head.

His instinct saves him as he dodges with his head. She is her originalform again.

Vircingetoris amused fires a shot at her. The laser busts open the concealeddoor hiding it to superficial. It zap^z into her form, and through it!"

"Yes, there are not many!" pussycatgirl mods her head.

She opens a fanged mouth, "Please give more earthling!"

Vircingetoris is interrupted by her, "Now you must obey my rules and that of millions more: We must fight to knock out, chuckie rules, or I will kill you Virc bakey.v

"I'm not going to fight to knock out with you." Vircingetoris denies.

She shakes her head, "But we could be clasping as opposed to tearing!"

Vircingetoris answers with another laserblast.

The same increasedenergy for her occurs.

"Damn!" Vircingetoris swears.

"Now fight!" she demands loudly.

"I do not want to fight you, let's hug."

Bright-eyed clever pussy-cat licks her finger,
ØThem you will, not need to fight because you will be dead by my hands."

Vircingetoris starts a simultaneous lunging attack.

It ends in a most passionate kiss.

She skips away and jumps out the window, escaping. She couldn't keep taking laserblasts and her laser was a mistake against the armoured kitchencoat. Yet, her plans went well.

Vircingetoris is shocked and sits down on the sofa, put into wonder. He thinks, 'How-how-how."

He eats his dinner ,

He thinks, 'I must initiate second phase."

He does so, tomorrow, or over tomorrow.

Somehow though he is being faltered to thought, a largeimpression moving slowly over him. When the two laserblasts fade from his memory he considers the necessary actions .

It does way heavily on his conscience to hold to blood rules.

Vircingetoris has noidea how many of her there are.

Maybe it is not necessary to kill the blood-letting killingspies. Vircingetoris take-outs, specialties to the dying grace.

Vircingetoris'E reason is this: If you don't kill them they keep coming back. Defens ad absurdum, Poetry ad infinitum .comes to him in his distraught

state. Defenc ad absurdum, Poetry ad infinitum does actually means no attack, that's the beauty.

'His terrorist spykills were successful in the first anarchy phase and caused enough chaos to continue.' Vircingetoris ponders over the images in his head.

His heart is pulled not to brutally kill whoever gets in the way with his take-outs, or to kill those of the opposition

Vircingetoris will be in the upperranks of the military due to relevancy. He is afe for now.

Yet he is still being pulled. Which way?

Th#n it comes to him, Vircingetoris has no problem with allies, or selection.

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