

A Pale Affair

Humans have only one Quadrant but trolls have many

Von Oogie-Boogie

Kapitel 10: Busted!

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Chapter 10: Busted!

"I should go."

"Are you serious? We started only five minutes ago."

Kanaya looked nervously around. "My conscience isn't pure. I belied Rose about the duration of the Jade-Blood meeting."

"Oh, never thought you had that in you, fussyfangs."

"Vriska..."

"You are right, fussyfangs isn't appropriate anymore, lyingfangs."

"Vriska!"

"How about fibfangs?"

Kanaya gave Vriska a cold look. Vriska laughed.

"What is your problem my pale diamond?"

Kanaya continued her cold look.

"Kanaya, it was only a joke!"

Kanaya's look was still cold.

"Please Kanaya... I'm sorry."

Still cold.

"Kanaya not that look please, I hate it. You looked at me like this on the meteor. I hated it."

"Really?"

Vriska searched for the right words. She searched for a way that wouldn't let her look weak. But in the end honesty won through.

"I like you very much and I couldn't bear the thought of losing you again."

Kanaya smiled. Her eyes became warm again. "I'm very fortunate to hearken those words."

"Yeah, yeah...", sighed Vriska. "Same for me."

Kanaya patted her friend on her right cheek. "Good troll, best moirail."

Vriska hissed playfully followed by a little purr.

"Maybe I should call Rose."

"To say her that everything is going fine?"

"Yes, maybe I will feel better when I have done that."

"Okay, but after that we will continue okay? All this effort shouldn't go to waste."

Kanaya nodded and started to contact Rose on her smartphone.

They heard a ringing sound from the other side of the door.

//It is like in so many stories: You forgot to turn off your Handy and if you try to be sneaky it has to ring. Okay, maybe they will think it belongs to somebody else?//

She heard noises from the room, noises that sounded like polite panic. Few people could make such noises, very few.

//All right, time to face the truth. How should my entrance look? Knocking cautious? Knocking with force? Blasting the door down? Go out and flying through the window? Blowing a hole into the wall?// She decided to do something really unusual.

"Hello? Anyone in here?"

"By no means, nobody is in here. Go away or I will call my Legislace... What? Ehm, I mean the human police of course! A normal human police officer with normal guns who will kill people with black skin without reason if they are in the LAPD."

Rose recognised the voice of Vriska. She tried to mask her voice and it wasn't bad but she heard Vriska forth. "Please open the door or I will consider breaking the entrance down and I'm not a fan of such a clichéd maneuver."

She didn't get an answer so she produced her tome of eldritch lore for an unlocking-spell. //Let's see.... "Master spell of unlocking", developed by Jillian Valetina, grand-mistress of the grimdark magic. That should do the trick.//

Rose spoke the ancient words in an unspoken dialect that could drive normal people insane, luckily for her, most of the people she knew weren't normal, in a positive sense.

The grimdark magic opened the door and she entered, filled with fear about what she might have to behold.

The next few seconds were in slow motion for Kanaya. It was a very strange sentiment being in slow motion. Everything was certain, so much clearer now and this made the situation much worse. She had a multitude of options, one was to jump out of the window, another one was to try and hide under the pile, another option was to chainsaw her way through the floor to the level below.

She decided to turn into a leather-wing-beast and try to fly away.

A bat flew into the hair of Rose and was caught in it. Panicked, the bat tried to free herself but rash movements didn't help here.

"Hey, calm down, that hurts, please, I don't want to hurt you."

Vriska wasn't noticed by Rose. With a little luck she could slip out without the Seer noticing her. And having luck was her speciality. Rose was distracted with Kanaya, so she could slip through the window. She sneaked quickly towards the window and opened it.

"You stay here!", Rose demanded with a firm voice while grabbing the bat. "And you will also stay Vriska."

"I'm not Vriska, I'm a fan troll." Vriska claimed. "I was doing a lame troll role-playing here, even if trolls aren't that interesting."

"The grass of the aliens always looks more interesting. Stop this charade, I'm not a fool."

"Maybe you are not. What do you want?"

Rose held the panicked bat with a stern grip before her. She was very careful not to harm Kanaya.

"Please transform back."

The bat tried to play dumb and still tried to get away but without hurting Rose.

"Okay, I always wanted a bat as a pet. You will have a great time with Jaspers."

The Kanaya-bat sighed. She transformed back and Kanaya appeared before Rose.

"So then, let us talk about...", started Rose as Kanaya fell to her knees and started to cry. Rose was taken by surprise, she didn't know how to respond to this. "What is the problem here?"

"I'm sorry, I'm so sorry!"

"I..."

"Please, don't leave me!"

"I will not, but please explain..."

"I needed it, I didn't know that I ever would really need it but now I know!"

"Well, if you explain it that way..."

"I... please, don't be like Dave, please!"

"If you would let me talk I could..."

"I... please I simply had to fill the diamond!"

"I understand that and.... wait, diamond?"

Vriska said: "Stop, both of you!"

Rose looked up to Vriska. Did she just...

"Calm down Kanaya, please calm down."

"Vriska..."

"Calm down, yes?"

"I can't, Rose I, this is, she will, I... I...."

"Calm down my diamond, okay? Jegus, you take this crap still too seriously."

What was Vriska saying? Rose didn't understand anything anymore. Kanaya started to calm down a little, but was still sobbing. "Rose, please... don't conduct it like Dave did. Please."

"I will not be ironic about this."

"I wasn't referring towards that part of his being more about the factoid that he couldn't accept the idea that every troll has multiple partners in different quadrants."

"Would you please so kindly and let me say something before you jump to conclusions?"

Kanaya nodded and became silent, kneeling before Rose.

Rose smiled and requested: "Please, don't kneel before me."

Kanaya inhaled and exhaled a few times. She was not a person known to freak out that easily, rather the opposite. She calculated her next move very carefully. "Rose, I..."

"Let me talk with her, my diamond. I will explain this to her."

Kanaya and Rose turned together to Vriska.

"Excuse me?", the two said simultaneously.

"Yes, I'm your moirail and I have to do moirail stuff now! That includes talking with your other quadrants."

"I never heard about that."

"Oh, it has to be done should your moirail act like one of those trolls in distress in your dumb rainbow drinker novels."

"I don't do that."

"Right, you are still too rational for that." Vriska acknowledged. "Still, I'm more level-headed than you right now. So let me handle this, I will talk with her about this shit."

"Are you sure about this?"

"I am."

Kanaya looked to Vriska and then to Rose. For a moment she wanted to speak to her but she trembled. The fear was too much for her.

"Do it then, without delay, please."

Silence.

"I will go home, then. I wait there for you, Rose."

"Yes my dear, we meet later."

The alien vampire left the apartment both partly certain and partly uncertain. She didn't know why she trusted Vriska with this but she wanted to know if Vriska really had changed. She wouldn't screw this up on purpose only to have more time with Kanaya.

She wouldn't do that, right?

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