

O V E R K I L L

T R A N S I E N T - S T O R Y O O I

V E X E D

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TRANSIENT

Into the Fray - A New Companion

Tanya awoke to the feeling of fingers wrapping around her body. Her wings were forced to her back, twisted uncomfortably as her eyes opened just in time to see the print of a blue thumb come to press over her mouth. She could hardly breathe as her neck craned backwards, trying her best to squirm and fight whoever had her as the sound of boots echoing on the floor reached her ears. Her heart fluttered as she tested each arm and each leg, writhing to escape the grip of this giant person... Before, she finally saw her captor over the nail of the alien's thumb.

“Hello, little intruder~” Sintovi cooed, her green eyes locked on Tanya in her grip.

“Mmrph!” Tanya tried to yell back, though Sintovi's thumb kept her from speaking.

They passed through a large room with a glowing map, then into a metallic hallway into a smaller bedroom of sorts. There, Sintovi sat down at her desk and carefully brought the tiny Fae to her back. With her fingertips, she spread out the Fae's wings to hold her down and smirked. Then, a clear field of energy came from the desk to pin her down so that Sintovi's fingers could gently trail along the little one's body.

"What, exactly, are you doing on my ship?" She asked, looming high over the little one, "I can't have people spying on me now can I?"

"But I'm not a spy, you crazy-skin twin-tail thing!"

"Oh? Forgive me if I don't take you at your word," She replied calmly, her smooth Imperial accent flowing over the little one, "You're the third tiny one I've found in my ship – Either you're spies for the Republic, or I have a fun infestation to deal with. Whichever is true, I'm going to enjoy your screams."

Slowly, Sintovi's fingertips trailed to her arms, pressing through the clear field of energy to the Fae's skin. The little one squeaked out in pain as she felt her muscles trying to pull from bone with each press, almost crushing her arms before letting up and trailing around to her legs. With intense interest, the Twi'Lek watched the Fae squirm and try to flutter away from the captive grip of her technology.

"I'm fresh out of truth serum," Sintovi said as her thumb began to press onto Tanya's stomach. She watched as the skin bowed out, her hips struggled to keep together underneath the weight as her abdomen squished down near to the point of bursting. Tanya writhed in pain, barely able to breathe as she tried to speak, "But no matter..."

"Oh fuck off you cu-" Tanya was muffled as Sintovi's fingertip came to her face, forcing it to the side.

Her right hand disappeared, before lifting up a blaster rifle from the side of her desk. She set it down, propped up on an

object so Tanya could see. The thing looked like a starship for how big it was in comparison to her tiny form. A massive, absolute cannon of a thing.

“So, so many people have fallen to this blaster. I’ve even managed to kill Jedi and Sith alike. Could you imagine? They have so much power over others, but with the right technique and technology. If you outsmart them, their force magic... Well, a blaster bolt to the brain kills all the same. It’s just a matter of misdirection, force countermeasures, and being better. Reducing a creature as pathetic as you to ash would be easy.”

“Wait! I... I’ll tell you everything!” Tanya squeaked.

“Will you now? I’m listening... What are you doing here on my ship?”

“T... There’s a big attack coming! With hundreds of...”
Tanya squeaked, looking around the room for a second to try and lie for freedom, “Battleships ships! Newly built!”

Sintovi smiled, her eyes lighting up almost as she heard the information being given to her. She gently ran her fingertip along the little Fae’s head, petting her hair before tapping on her desk in a specific spot to release the bindings keeping Tanya in place. Before she could flutter away, Sintovi gently picked her up between her fingertips. She was gentle, not rough like before.

“Thank god, thank god,” Tanya whimpered out, almost nuzzling into her captor’s fingertips as Sintovi stood from her desk.

Then, the hand’s movements shifted. She was lifted up quickly, before being thrown to the ground. Her little wings couldn’t open in time before she hit the floor – hard. Air was knocked from her lungs, forcing her to gasp out as she looked

up to the Twi'Lek who reached for her blaster rifle. She got the device in hand, towering over the little Fae like a skyscraper of blue and gray.

“Run.” Sintovi whispered.

“Wait!” Tanya gasped out, scurrying away on her hands and knees as her wings fluttered.

The Fae flew up, buzzing out the door to Sintovi's quarters and turning left towards the main room. Sintovi didn't run after, she simply walked around the corner and brought her rifle to her shoulder. She took aim, getting the little one in her sights as the Fae turned her head to see the barrel of the blaster rifle leveled squarely for her, anticipating her every move. The Twi'lek's finger slipped down to the trigger.

“Bang,” Sintovi said with a smirk, teasing her.

“Ahhhh!” Tanya squeaked, her flight falling as she anticipated the blaster bolt hitting her.

She fluttered in place a moment, spiraling a bit as she fell down to the shoulder of a metal humanoid robot of some sort. The large, red eyes looked to her on it's shoulder before the Fae fluttered away once more.

“Oh dear. Is everything alright, Master?” 2V-R8 asked as he looked up to the fluttering Fae, “Do we have an insect problem?”

“What the fuck is that thing?!” Tanya squeaked, flying away from the two as Sintovi walked up to 2V-R8's side and casually took aim with her rifle. The little one looked back over her shoulder again to see the barrel aimed right for her, and her finger on the trigger.

“Bang~” Sintovi cooed again, watching as Tanya once more fluttered in place as though she had been shot in anticipation of having been hit. “If we have an infestation, catch them alive and bring them to me. I enjoy torturing them.”

Sintovi patted 2V-R8 on the shoulder as he turned and watched the scene unfold. Sintovi's boots clacked on the floor, following the Fae as she recovered from being fake-shot and began to search for an exit. There was a vent! That would be her escape route! Quickly, the tiny being flew up across the room toward the vent as Sintovi lifted her rifle again, following the little Fae's every movements while still walking along. She waited though, until the Fae almost got to the vent before...

Pew!

A bolt of hit plasma streaked through the air, flashing past the Fae's back. Tanya felt the heat of the blaster bolt rip her shirt, but then – immediately after, she lost altitude and spiraled downward. She could smell the scent of her melting wings as she fell, hitting the floor on her back once more. Tanya gasped, scurrying onto her hands and knees as Sintovi loomed over the little being – casting her in shadow.

“I really don’t like it when I’m lied to,” Sintovi said calmly as she brought her blaster rifle back to her shoulder, aiming it to the little one.

“Please! I...” Tanya squeaked, gulping as Sintovi fiddled with some of the settings on the rifle, before.

Pew!

Tanya covered her head, laying face-down on the ground as the smell of hot ash filled the air. It took a second for her body to comprehend what had just happened, but when it did, she felt... Nothing, below her pelvis. She tried to move her legs but they wouldn’t respond. There was a searing, hot pain around her abdomen and thighs as her melted wings spread out. Tanya coughed up blood, turning to look at the rest of her body to see the damage. Her legs were gone, destroyed in a blaster bolt on the floor.

“Shit,” Tanya whimpered out, coughing up blood from all the damage she had taken, “Aim...”

She could already feel her life slipping away, as agony began to wash over her entire body. She had been fatally wounded by the blasts and the falls, turning back to Sintovi who was simply smiling a sadistic smile down to her. The Twi’Lek turned to walk away, lifting her right boot to reveal another tiny being who was tortured by the Imperial Agent as well. A blue-haired man, stuck deep in the tread of her footwear, still alive though his guts were pressed out and his body was torn and broken. Tanya reached up as the Twi’Lek walked away, her blaster still trailing smoke from the barrel.

“On my,” 2V-R8 said, “I will get to cleaning up this mess straight away Master, don’t you worry!”

“Oh..... You have....” Tanya gasped, coughing up blood, “Got to be fucking with me.”

“Leave it for now. I rather like it like that,” Sintovi replied to the droid, ignoring Tanya entirely.

“As you wish, Master.”

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