

A Pale Affair

Humans have only one Quadrant but trolls have many

Von Oogie-Boogie

Kapitel 1: Secretive

Prologue/Chapter 1: Secretive

Kanaya didn't feel good about this after all.

Going around in such a secretive manner, having such a big secret.... It made her uncomfortable but she had a need, a giant need.

Miss Maryam wore a kerchief, a brown overcoat, black jeans and sunglasses as she was walking through the inner-city.

Not to hide her identity as a troll or a rainbow drinker from other humans. After the death of Lord English, Alternia, Beforus, the Earth that was created through the Scratch and the Earth of Rose and her friends came back along with their respective universes.

After she and her Troll friends dethroned the Condesce and Feferi took over the reign of Alternia it became peaceful. Thanks to the technology they got through Sburb, certain Godtier abilities and ingenious new appearifying technology it became easy for the trolls to reach the universe of their human friends.

The rest of humanity took the existence of trolls and aliens in general surprisingly well.

The Carapacians and the Planets of every Sburb Session also appeared in their respective universes with their moons now.

Kanaya was pretty happy about being united with Rose again. Now that the apocalypse and the end of all existence wasn't on their list of worries anymore, she was having a wonderful time.

She had still worries, but without ultimate doom on the horizon, everything else seems to be that much easier.

But she didn't consider that trolls have needs that humans are not able to fulfil for them. Special needs.

Soon she reached her destination, a little apartment-building. She rang a certain bell and got entrance. Looking around, scared that someone followed her, she hushed into the building, up the stairs. She searched for a certain door number and knocked nervously at the door.

"It is open, come in."

Kanaya slipped into the apartment and looked the door behind her as fast as possible.

"You aren't a spy, dealing with dangerous espionage, you know?"

Kanaya looked at the person who greeted her.

"You should consider that I am in a situation that warrants a lot of certitude so that I can feel safe and secure with the activities I'm planning with you."

Vriska rolled her eyes in annoyance. "Your fear of Rose is silly Fussyfangs. Do you really think she followed you here? She probably thinks you're out buying some trashy Rainbowdrinker or Vampire novel."

"Those novels are not trash", Kanaya said, defending her reading material of choice, "those stories are intricate tales of beings that are coerced to live a life that is outside the social norm. Not lead by malice but necessity and the will to survive the cruel world in which they were born."

"You never killed people because you needed blood", Vriska countered. "Now come down here, and let us start."

Vriska didn't wait for a reaction. She took Kanaya's arm, let herself fall backwards with her and she landed besides the Spider-Troll.

"Let us begin you beautiful creature of the day."

Note: So, what do you think? Every kind of feedback and constructive criticism is appreciated.