

[Juron arc] [1] [The mad and the crazy] [9604]

Recommended to read the first story of Sae arc.

Juron was his name.

He came from a broken home. He had never gotten along well with his father. However, his mother had always acted as a buffer zone. It was when his mother passed away. Juron and his father got into a verbal fight and it eventually developed into a fist fight. The father, being hot-blooded and a little uneducated, attempted to bring his son to justice for hitting him which forced Juron to defend himself. His father was angry that Juron defended himself. His father believed that a son should have never defended himself against his father. In the end, His father filed a lawsuit against Juron.

Juron, at this point, was sixteen years old and was fully aware that he was a class S ESP. He approached Andromeda agents and offered them a deal.

He would work for them. In exchange, he wanted them to help him to win the case. There was more; he wanted a right to kill his father. In other words, Juron wanted the authority to turn a blind eye on a murder and his request was granted. The reason was simple; he was a class S ESP. Andromeda council had been looking for ways to counter assassination attempts from Freedom colony and they lacked quality class S agents. They could not overlook Juron's emergence.

His father simply did not know who he was really dealing with. Juron had already obtained a certificate, proving that he was a class S ESP. He was smart and most importantly cunning. Juron easily won the lawsuit that his father had filed against him. Not only that, he countersued his father, taking away all of his father's assets.

His father was then taken to a dark alley one night by Andromeda agents.

“What the hell are you people?!” His father demanded fiercely but they were silent. “Say something, you bastards! I haven’t done anything wrong!”

He would shout and scream for a while and then Juron entered the scene.

“Your existence itself is a sin,” Juron said as he entered the alley.

“You!” His father pointed at him angrily. “Why you here?! You useless good-for-nothing!”

Juron dashed toward him and the agents stood aside. He used telekinesis to push his father violently into a nearby wall. “You are the useless good-for-nothing!” He exclaimed. “You and your gambling!”

When Juron seized his father’s asset, he realized how little it was. There was virtually no savings.

The father attempted to speak but he was being suppressed by unseen force.

“Useless motherfucker!” Juron uttered.

His father’s body was being bent in a way that wasn’t normal. The father attempted to scream but only hollow hissing was heard. His bones cracked and enlarged veins on his face indicated that something horrible was happening to him.

Year 9604

Juron was in his bed with his eyes widely open. He made no movement.

He wasn't sure where he was and what he was doing. Spending a few minutes vacantly, his judgment told him that he was in his room and on his bed.

"Geez...," Juron mumbled and sighed. "God damned stupid dream."

His room was quiet. It was so quiet that even ticking sound from an old-fashioned clock was loud. He forcefully dragged himself out of his bed. At the same time, a hologram window appeared above his old-fashioned clock next to his bed.

Yawning, Juron stared at the hologram.

Some text was being written on the hologram panel, apparently saying General Wong wanted to see him.

Juron wanted to enter politics. His goal was to become a member of Andromeda council. It wasn't a hard goal for him because he was a class S ESP, but it would take many years before he could become one and he did not want waste too much time.

The quick solution he thought was becoming a member of the Knights as a stepping stone, and for that, he needed a recommendation. Thankfully for him, General Wong was looking for a capable hand and Juron fitted the bill. He didn't even need any interviews. His class was S and that was enough.

When Juron entered General Wong's bridge, he realized something was going on. The bridge was so busy that no one even bothered to hail him.

"General," Juron approached Wong. "Is something going on?"

"Oh," Wong turned around to face Juron. "You are here. Good timing, I need you."

"What for?"

Wong stood up from his throne. "We need to talk about it in my quarter."

Juron replied with a nod.

General Wong was one of three generals who were in charge of defense of Andromeda system. By ranks, they were just below the council and they had powers to make others miserable. Along with Lord Arnkle and General Louis, he was one of the most respected military generals.

Wong's recommendation would mean something and that was why Juron chose to work for him for the time being.

Wong and Juron entered a finely decorated quarter. There were medals, trophies, and other exquisite items on walls.

"Sae the witch has been spotted," He declared as soon as the door slid shut. "I want to capture her."

Sae the little witch had been a menacing figure for Andromeda union. She had assassinated countless political figures. The Andromeda council placed millions credit of bounty on her but she was never captured.

"I suppose the job falls onto me?"

"This is big. I tell you what, if you finish this mission successfully, I will personally give you my recommendation to the council."

The deal between Juron and Wong was that Juron would work for Wong for three years and, as a payment, Wong would grant him his recommendation which would be used for Juron to become a Knight.

And Wong was saying he'd grant the recommendation upon a complete success of a single mission.

“Meaning this is going to be hard,” Juron responded. He had heard of Sae the little witch, but he never ran into her and had no first-hand experience of how powerful she was. Therefore, naturally, he underestimated her.

“I can’t believe you are going to give me the recommendation for catching a little girl.”

Wong’s face quivered slightly. “If she was easy to catch, I wouldn’t even ask you. She is a class S hybrid. She knows how to run and how to kill in the most gruesome way.”

“Hey, I am not complaining here. If this task is worth the recommendation, I am taking it.”

“You are to meet with one of my agents on Freebie trade station. She has the latest info on where the witch is.”

Juron always preferred working alone but he wasn’t going to complain.

“I see. Is that all?”

"Oh," Wong grabbed an energy blade on his desk. "Take this, it has the marking of the council. It will be your identification when you meet up with the agent. Equip this on your belt and someone will approach you."

Juron nodded and took the blade from Wong.

"Adios, good luck."

Juron didn't have to prepare anything. He immediately teleported to Freebie trade station. Freebie was the capital planet in the region. Even so, the planet had very low living standards.

He felt a little exhausted after teleporting to the station, but he knew he'd be fine soon. What made Juron a class S ESP was his fast regeneration of his ESP powers,

which made him appear as if he had nearly unlimited pool of powers. Juron spent approximately ten minutes wandering around, and he began to feel fine.

Freebie station was dirty and poorly maintained. Loose wires were sticking out here and there. The station did have a lot of traffic but majority of them were eager to leave as soon as they get their clearance for their goods.

Eventually, a woman in a long coat approached Juron who was aimlessly wondering around the station lobby.

“Juron?”

“Yeah.”

“Come with me quietly.”

She led him to a corner of the lobby where it was dark and damp.

“General Wong sent you, yes?” She asked after making sure that no one was paying attention to them.

Juron showed her the energy blade Wong gave him. “Isn’t this good enough?”

“Just making sure.”

“Let’s get this over with. Where is the witch?”

“Shhhhh!” Placing her hand on his mouth, she looked around. But Juron took an offence in that and took her hand off.

“Just fucking tell me where the bitch is. I haven’t got all day.”

“Shhhh! She is on this station!” She raised her voice in her whisper.

“Oh yeah? Where exactly?”

“I believe she is ...” She froze suddenly and then she pointed forward. “She is ... She is ...”

“Argh.” Juron shook his head in frustration.

Finally, she uttered, “She’s ... behind you!”

Yes, Sae was a short distance away from Juron, smiling brightly and waving her hand in a very friendly manner.

“What the?” Turning around, Juron faced Sae who was still smiling and waving her hand. “Is this a joke? That’s a, what, pre-teen?”

“Heya, mister and madam~.” Sae’s cheerful and bright voice contradicted the situation. She was also wearing bright pink tank top along with pink mini skirt and black leather ankle boots. “I am lost. Can you take me home?”

“The hell...” Juron looked back at the agent and asked, “That is the target?”

She nodded in succession.

“Time to die then!” Juron powered up his ESP and air around him changed and chilled.

“Are you crazy?!” The agent shouted. “This is a station lobby! Thousand people are here!”

“So what! They are all worthless lowlives!” Juron shouted back and cast gravity on Sae to slow her down but it did not seem to have any effect when Sae, still smiling, dashed toward Juron.

She howled merrily as she dashed forward. “Time for fffffffuuuuuuuuunnnnnnnnnn!!!” She had a claw hand and was aiming for Juron’s chest which was blocked by his firm and powerful barrier. She jumped backwards in order to reposition herself.

“Stop this!” The agent shouted. “Civilians must not get involved!”

“As if I care! Get out of my way, woman!” Juron powered up more and air around him reached freezing point. He conjured ice particles from air and reshaped them to be knives. The ice knives were tracking Sae’s movements.

When Sae dashed toward Juron again, the ice knives flew toward her. Most of them were deflected and hurt bystanders and even killed few. An ice knife managed to shove itself into her left shoulder but she pulled it out right away. There was no bleeding or anything and she continued to dash.

Growling, Juron conjured even more ice knives. Seeing he was not going to listen, the agent ran away from the scene, shouting at him, "You will pay for this! I am going to let the general know!"

Juron couldn't care less. "Whatever!" He blurted. "Bring it on, witch!"

Sae responded with a shout as her left fist made a contact with Juron's barrier, "You forgot 'little'!" His barrier held on but Juron himself seemed to have taken a mild damage mentally.

"You little...!" Groaning, a vein popped on his forehead. "I've had enough. You are going to die today!"

Sae laughed back and replied, "You are going to kiss my ass today!"

By this time, the agent had a considerable distance from them. She took out her comm. bracelet and equipped it in rush.

She shouted. She had to because Juron and Sae were creating a chaos in the lobby. "Station, this is Agent Ehka. I need you to contact General Wong ASAP!"

A voice responded to her shout. "Agent Ehka, I need your authorization code to verify your identity."

She responded with a frustrated voice. "Grr, we don't have time to ..." Sighing, she shook her head and responded in a calmer voice. "Fine, my authorization code is ..."

Tens of people were lying either wounded or dead on the lobby floor as Juron and Sae clashed numerous times. Pieces of ices were everywhere in the lobby. Some were stuck inside of steel walls and there were small craters created by Sae's fists. Pieces of bodies were scattered along as well.

“You are pretty good, kid!” Sae said pleasantly while running around, dodging Juron's ice knives as they hit ground.

“The fuck?! Who are you calling a kid?!”

“I bet you are younger than me anyway, so you are a kid to me.” She then beamed a big smile at him. “Call me big sis and I will kiss ya.”

Sae's taunts were surprisingly effective on Juron. Veins appeared on his eyes as he almost went berserk over Sae's comments. He was really pissed and decided to finish her with a big one. He concentrated and ice particles formed an enormous sword.

“Oh, yay, a giant dildo!” Sae jumped up and down, clapping at the same time. “Sweet!”

Meanwhile, Agent Ehka was on a line with General Wong.

She exclaimed, “General, that mad man is about to destroy the station! He has already killed tens of innocent civilians already!”

However, the general's concern was whether Juron was winning or not.

“Does it matter, General?! If the station is destroyed, how are you going to report this to the counc-”

She lost balance as the ground shook hard. Tumbling, she lost the channel.

“Crap! What's happening?!”

Even before she could find out, air was being sucked out, meaning there was a hull breach.

A distant shout was heard. "A wall ruptured!"

She quickly grabbed a nearby console panel and pressed talk button. "This is Agent Ehka! There is a hull breach! I repeat there is a hull breach!"

Juron and Sae were standing a distance apart. Even though air was being sucked out and civilians were being sucked out as well, it did not seem to affect those two. Juron's once enormous sword were broken up into pieces and several loose pieces caused breaches on outer walls of the lobby.

Sae had tears in her eyes. "I am sad that I had to destroy such a cool dildo," She joked.

A man crawled toward Sae and grabbed her ankle. "Help me please! Help!"

Sae looked back and down on him once. She stared him momentarily before kicking him in the face and he was blown away into space. Pouting, she said to herself, "What a perv."

Juron laughed pleasantly as he saw Sae doing that. He realized they were the same kind. Sae laughed along.

Eventually, the lobby was sealed off and there were only Juron and Sae standing. Due to absence of air, they could no longer speak. They'd just stare at each other for a while until Sae turned around, approached a breach, and jumped through the breach. Juron showed no intention to stop her. He really had to risk destroying the entire station if he was to seize her and he wasn't willing to go that far.

He teleported to a safe side of the station shortly after.

Agent Ehka confronted Juron. Other station security officers had their plasma files aimed at him as well. But Juron remained calm.

“Explain yourself, agent!” Ehka exclaimed. “Because of your recklessness, seventy people were lost!”

“You can’t catch someone like her if you care about your surroundings,” Juron explained.

“Still you failed,” Ehka sneered. “Shame on you.”

“I could but I wasn’t going to risk total destruction of the station.”

Ehka’s face quivered and she approached him fast with a pistol in her hand. “You are mad. You are better off de-”

A security officer quickly stopped her as he received a transmission. “Agent Ehka, General Wong is on the line. He wants to speak to you,” He said.

Gritting her teeth, she reluctantly lowered her pistol and activated her comm.

“Yes, General, Ehka here.” She’d listen to the channel for a moment. “But General!” She exclaimed. “He ...” She’d listen to General silently for a while again. “...Yes, General. Yes, yes...” She signed deeply as the communication was over. She placed her pistol back on her belt and waved away the security officers.

“He’s free. Let him go,” She eventually declared.

Juron casually walked past Ehka. While at it, he whispered to her. “See you later, woman.”

He was back at General Wong’s cruiser.

“That was a disappointing performance from you,” General Wong said from his desk in his quarter. “I expected more from you.”

Juron stood firm and had his hands on his back. “General, the witch was strong.”

“And did I not tell you that?”

“I could have sized her, but there was a good risk of destroying the whole station. I do not believe I had the authority to blow up the whole station.”

Scoffing, Wong replied, “Yet you still killed nearly a hundred people.”

“It was a calculated risk, General. Of all people, you should know that. I stopped at a point I believed I must not cross.”

Wong would remain silent for a moment, thinking whether to punish Juron. In the end, he decided to buy his story.

“True, you stayed barely within the limit,” He concluded. “I will let you off this time.”

“Thank you, General. It’s good that there is someone who understands my position.”

“You do realize, however, that I cannot give you the recommendation.”

“I am fully aware that I’ve failed you, sir.”

Besides, he did not expect the recommendation so soon.

“Very well, you are dismissed for now.”

Juron was back on Freebie station to see aftermath of the incident. The station was temporarily closed off due to the lobby being in tatters. The lobby connected docking bays to inner parts of the station. Therefore, without it, the station could not function properly.

The entrance to the lobby was locked off while workers in spacesuit replaced breached walls. Juron was casually inspecting the ground where Sae was. The area was vacuum and several workers noticed Juron who was without a spacesuit

but minded their own business. There were Sae's footsteps clearly printed on titanium floor.

'Crazy bitch,' He thought as he saw many, many, footsteps printed all over the floor around him.

When he teleported himself back to the other side, there were Ehka and few security guards with her.

Enraged, Ehka pointed at Juron. "Wh, wh, what the hell are you doing here?!" She exclaimed.

"And what are you doing here, agent?" Juron asked because Ehka was an agent, meaning she shouldn't have been there. Agents, once a mission was over, would leave at once. Yet Ehka was still at the station even when the mission was seemingly over.

Veins popped all over her forehead and neck. She screamed, "Do you think I want to be here?! Why would anyone want to be in this craphole?!"

One of the guards cleared his throat but Ehka turned to him and shouted at him, "I don't care!"

Apparently, someone had to take the blame for the incident. And General Wong used Ehka for that propose. Thankfully, nobody paid much, if any, attention to what happened in Smugger's Den. Therefore, she got off relatively easily. She was suspended from the agency for few years.

"You got off easy," Juron spoke as if it did not concern him even although it was the core of the problem. "You could have been assassinated for cover-up."

Indeed, Ehka got off easy, but it did not please her that Juron of all people was telling her that. After all, it was him who should have been punished. But this time, instead of getting angrier, she had tears in her eyes. She decided not to bother with him anymore. Turning around at once, she simply left.

Juron couldn't care less. In fact, he did not care about anyone else but himself. Everyone else was a tool for him to use. His goal was simple in concept. Rise high and become a councilor and take control of Andromeda union for himself.

"I still have a long way to go," He said to himself. "This is just a beginning."

Fin