

[Sae arc] [3] [Passage of time] [9621]

Rev 1.3 (Last modified on Dec 31, 2020)

Prerequisite stories

*All previous stories in Sae arc. (Obviously)

Sae was merrily walking in a crowd, wearing a black floppy shirt, black hot pants, and black latex thigh boots. Her outfit was a little bold for someone of her age seemingly although not many took a notice.

It was a busy street and it became even busier as she walked further. She had a destination and it was a public speech. She had a job to do.

Sae was a highly volatile person. She would laugh at one moment and then she'd kill a random person a second later. Her volatility meant that tasks she could carry on was rather limited, and Lila of Freedom colony used Sae exclusively as an assassin, a job she had so far excelled at.

Humming and walking merrily at a past pace, she eventually reached a big crowd gathered at a park where there was a temporary stage was set. A man in a fine suit was addressing the crowd. He was in middle of a political speech and the crowd was eagerly listening to his fancy words of promise and even more promises.

Having a physique of a young girl, Sae was too short to actually see the man. Therefore, she got down on her four and started to crawl into the crowd.

“What the?”

“Hey?!”

Several people were startled and were panicked by Sae's bold attempt to go through the crowd. Eventually, she made through and was able to see the man who was making the speech.

"I hear your concerns!" The man exclaimed. "And I am willing to make adjustments to address your concerns!"

It was a sunny day and the sky was a color that had shades of green and blue mixed together.

She wasn't on Earth. She was on Creg's in Andromeda cluster.

And her task was to assassinate the man who was making the speech.

Sitting on ground casually, Sae watched the man making a lot of promises. He was looking for votes and he had a good chance of being elected for the district. He sounded sincere, and she felt that he had some genuine points.

However.

"Meh, politicians are all the same," She muttered.

The immediate vicinity of the politician was heavily guarded by men in black. They formed a human shield in a circular formation and was preventing anyone to pass through.

Few guards noticed that Sae was sitting on ground not far from them, but they felt she was a harmless girl, and on surface, she did look harmless.

And, until the speech was over, she did prove to be harmless. However, when just as the crowd started to disperse, Sae posed like a cat and started to run like one, running on her two arms and legs. It was sudden, and the men in black hardly saw it coming, partially because she was dashing toward them in a low position.

The guards realized that they were being attacked only when she boldly bit testicles off a guard just as she was dashing through his legs. Her movements, for

the moment, resembled that of a cat completely. And then she quickly performed a long back flip which saw her landing right next to the politician.

“UGH!” The politician uttered as her high kick saw his chin shatter. The guards immediately rushed toward him in an attempt to save him, but they were already too late as she turned around in air and her second high kick shattered his skull to a million pieces, crushing his brain all together. His eye balls popped out as a result as well along with a pool of blood.

“Get her!” One of the guards pointed and shouted at her. Grabbing an eye ball swiftly, she quickly dashed away and disappeared into the panicky crowd.

Sae was in a bath robe in an inn room. She had just come out from a warm shower and was making a call.

“The job’s done,” She said on the phone. “Sending you a ball as a proof.” And then she hung up.

Ever since being locked in time by Cecil, thus being granted immortality, her life hadn’t been the same. Historically, many great men attempted to achieve immortality without a success. Those men desired to live a long life for their absolute powers and position. They aimed to be Gods.

In Sae’s case, the immortality meant little. She wasn’t someone who had a big dream or even ambitions. She was merely a prostitute. Although she survived her hardships only because of the immortality, she was never grateful for it simply because it was her desire to die.

She was betrayed a lot in her youth. Betrayals followed her like a fly chasing a rotten piece of meat. She never came to terms with how her early life came to an end. Rather, the person who was behind her ordeals died by passage of time.

She never had a chance to exact her revenge. She never had a chance to talk to her nemesis. She never had a chance for any proper closure. While she had to come to terms on her own, it never felt ... right.

It was a motel actually, and the room condition was rather poor. Still, she favored a motel far more than a five star hotel. She felt it was cozier here and thus she picked a motel in a red district. She didn't even pay anything for the room. She gave a good blowjob to the clerk and she was given the room for the night at free of charge.

She didn't practically enjoy sexual activities. Rather, she was too used to getting stuff in exchange of sexual activities. And her ever-youthful appearance did her favors. Besides, she had the skills to back it up; she knew how to seduce men and please them, provided that, of course, she was in mood for such activities.

Dropping her bath robe, thus being naked, she stood in front of a window and looked down. Being a red district and being evening, there were numerous women in provocative outfits trying to get customers.

Crossing her arms, she stared at the street for a while.

Her mission was over and she was supposed to return to Freedom colony. Lila always had tasks for her and intended to make a good use of Sae. However, Sae hardly ever returned to Freedom colony on the dot.

And she was in mood for revisiting her past; she decided to visit planet Dawn.

Planet Dawn was an abandoned planet. It had no official authority in place to handle things. When she was being forced to live roughly a thousand years ago, she was a clueless, naïve, bitch who had no idea what she had gotten herself into. When she finally managed to get out of the hellhole, she was a changed girl.

Many would cower at the thought of going to Dawn, but not Sae. She had nothing to fear literally. If anything, she kind of wanted to see how Dawn changed. It had been a thousand years after all. She had no doubt that the planet was lawless still however.

Getting to Dawn was another ordeal. There was no official ferry line to the planet and she had to pay a smuggler to reach the planet. The smuggler was amused that Sae actually wanted to reach the planet.

“Nobody wants to go to that shithole. You can’t be serious?” He said right before Sae handed him over a cash card of ten thousand credits. Needless to say, the guy argued no more and was all smiles.

Dawn was a distant planet, and it took the smuggler’s freight a whole month before entering the vicinity of the planet. Sae never asked the smuggler to land on the planet and she simply let herself out from a distance away. The smuggler’s amused by her actions but his job was done and he went on his merry way.

Sae actually had the ability to teleport right onto the planet but she was never proud of her teleporting abilities and she hardly used it. She considered herself a brawler and stuck to what she was better at.

Landing on the planet surface like a comet, her clothes were burnt to crisps.

“Crappy hell... I liked those clothes...” Muttering, she got herself out of a small crater her land had just created. She was far off from the main settlement on the planet and she needed to put on something. Otherwise, she was asking for troubles.

Dawn had only one settlement. It had no name. No one cared for a name for their only place. In fact, the inhabitants couldn't care less. None of them wanted to be on the planet. They were simply stuck on the planet for various reasons.

For some, Dawn was a safe haven from credit collectors.

For some, they were sent there as a form of a punishment.

For few who were born on the planet, they didn't know anything better.

And for those who were on the planet, it was not exactly easy to get off. There was no official ferry line and they'd have to contact and arrange a pickup which was expensive by itself. Contacting a trustworthy smuggler was an ordeal by itself as well. All in all, it wasn't easy to get off the planet.

Sae gradually covered herself with piece of rags she stumbled upon on her way to the only settlement and, by time, she arrived there, she had managed to cover herself decently enough. She was basically in a hooded robe that had holes here and there. Of course, she desired something better but was well aware that the planet didn't have anything much better.

"Crappy as usual. This fucking town hasn't changed one shitty bit," She remarked.

Indeed, nothing seemed to have changed. The tower was still there. Abandoned buildings were still there. Granted, it may have not been exactly the same as before but the atmosphere was the same.

But there was something new she hadn't seen before. It was ad posters. It was pretty much everywhere on walls. It said something about a lottery and winning a ticket to out of the planet.

Standing in front of such a poster on a wall, she jeered at it.

"I see what you did there," She remarked with a sneer.

Inquiring around the town revealed that the lottery had been going for some years. It wasn't a new thing for the local inhabitants. The organization that controlled the town, who called themselves to be Soldiers of Opportunity or SoO in short, had been running the lottery for past few decades. The grand prize was a ticket out of the planet or something equivalent.

Since credits was rare on the planet, lottery tickets became a form of payments for the local inhabitants. The planet simply did not have the system and infrastructure to process credits. There was no bank and there was no system in place to manipulate credits.

Sae recalled clearly how her days were like on the planet. She never had to deal with credits. Food, to be more specific loafs of bread, was the currency back when she was living on the planet.

Meanwhile, Sae was eventually surrounded by a group of thugs; it was a small town and somebody new was going to be soon noticed and was reported apparently.

"Take your hood off, whoever you are," One of the thugs demanded while pointing a sharp knife at her. "And state which gang you belong."

Sae was silent. She did look around. It was an alley and she was surrounded. There were few observers from afar.

"Do you like being here?" She asked him instead and, while the thug seemed confused for a second, he soon burst into a laughter.

"What are you, a fool? I asked you a question. Answer it or die."

However, Sae talked back with a demand. "No, kid, answer me or you die."

The thug was at least twice bigger than her and he certainly did not take Sae's threat lightly.

“Die, fucking bitch!” Shouting, he slashed his dagger at Sae. She dodged the slash with ease and kicked the thug in the nuts. The kick was powerful and his testicles were shattered and his pants were being drenched with blood.

The thug couldn't handle the shock and pain that his eyes rolled and his mouth started to bubble. Other thugs were shocked to see the escalation of the event and weren't sure how to react.

“That's what happens when a kid doesn't respect an elder,” Sae claimed although no one could take her seriously. “I ask again, do you like being here?”

The thugs remained silent, still unsure of what to do. Eventually, however, a thug responded. “No one likes being here but what can we do?”

What can they do, indeed.

Shrugging, Sae said, “Was that so hard?”

The thugs slowly started to back off. After seeing one of them knocked out in such a manner, they quickly realized that she was a hyper human.

“Stay where you are,” Sae demanded and the thugs paused at once. “Are you from SoO?”

The same thug who answered her earlier replied, “Sort of, we are just a group of thugs that belong to a small gang that belongs to SoO.”

“So, you can't take me to SoO leader then?”

The thug startled and was obviously scared. “Of course, not! Please, just let us go.”

Sae shooed them. “Fine, go away.”

She was hoping for a less bloody way to reach the top of the tower that stood at the heart of the town. She couldn't really care less however.

Now that she knew Dawn hadn't changed, she wanted to get out. While teleporting away was certainly an option, she was never good at it and was bound to end up in places she didn't mean to go. The last thing she wanted was

teleporting and ending up in, let's say, Richard Bau's bed chamber. Thus, in a way, it was wiser trying to get a ride out of this planet.

Of course, that meant either winning the lottery which she wouldn't trust or threaten SoO for a ride. The latter choice seemed more attractive to her. It would obviously take less time as well.

Having decided, Sae was merrily walking toward the tower.

"Why is blood red ~ Why is blood red ~"

She was humming and singing.

"It's because it's better to be red rather than green or blue ~"

Her casual approach to the tower didn't go unnoticed and snipers were quickly positioning themselves on roof of buildings as Sae was merrily walking toward the tower.

Shots were soon fired and Sae was shot in head numerous times and it certainly did not stop her. She was still humming and singing and continued to walk toward the tower as if nothing happened. When they realized they weren't dealing with an ordinary intruder, the tower went full alert.

"They never change."

With a big smile, Sae remarked. Ahead of her, there were walls of thugs who were armed. Last time she stood on the spot she was standing, she had an army with her. This time, however, she stood alone.

Regardless, she looked back once.

“No one’s with me this time,” She said to herself. A big and bright smile emerged from her face. “So what?” She said. “We are born alone. We die alone.”

Both of her arms, below elbow, started to be enveloped in dark flame.

“A shitload is going to die today,” She said just before she dashed toward them.

Sae was on the top floor of the tower. She stopped counting how many she killed when she counted her 2000th victim.

The interior was fine and the tower had certainly been maintained well. Her arms were no longer enveloped in dark flames and there were tens of body pieces scattered around the carpet floor. Far ahead of her, the leader of SoO was cowering in total fear.

Sae didn’t intend to kill the guy as she simply needed a ticket out. Approaching him at once, she threatened.

“Hey, kid, you the leader of mofos?”

It was a sight to behold as a pre-teen girl was threatening a big boned man.

Shaking in fear, the man answered while stammering, “Y, y, y, y, es, l, l, l aaam the...”

“Oh, fuck, grow a ball, man!” Sae kicked his leg and his leg was immediately broken.

He screamed in pain and held his broken leg dearly. With his life seemingly on a thread, he promptly answered however, “Yes, I am the leader!” Without stammering to add.

“Get me a transport. I want to get the hell outta here,” Sae demanded.

He replied promptly. Faster she was gone, the better obviously. “Of course, whatever you say, ma’am! I will get a transport! It will be here ASAP!”

However, it turned out that it'd take a month for a transport to reach the planet and the leader of SoO almost fainted upon hearing the news. He'd end up dead if he stayed with her for even a week or at least that was his initial thought.

To his comfort, Sae took the news well since she was expecting it'd take that long for a transport to reach the planet. It did take her about the same time to reach the planet in the first place.

"Treat me like a queen and I will spare you and whatever is left in your shitty gang," She demanded.

He duly complied. It wasn't like he had a choice.

"Are you kidding me? This is the best food you've got?"

Sae was looking at canned food, and he had apparently brought a bag full of them. She noticed that some of them expired even. Regardless, the cans were of high quality. Some of them were canned fishes even.

"Ma'am, this is the best food we have..."

"Bah," She blurted with amusement. "A thousand year later, nothing really changed on this fucked up planet... By the way, what's your name, kid?"

His name was Flovien Jr.

"Hahahahaha!" Sae laughed out loud. She continued to laugh for a good minute.

Flovien Jr was really confused and was afraid that she might try to kill him. He never considered her sane to begin with.

"You are Flovien's kid? You look hardly like him! I guess you look like your mom, huh."

While Flovien Jr was no match for Sae, he wasn't a fool. He had been ruling SoO fine ever since he inherited it from his father. And when he realized Sae knew his father, he quickly recalled someone his father used to mention pretty often.

A pre-teen girl who is a monster. Always laughing and joking, she hides claws behind her jokes. Sonny, I don't think she will come back, but if she does, you've better behave. Do not be fooled by her childish acts and appearance. She is cunning and extremely dangerous.

Flovien Jr gulped. He didn't actually believe Sae existed. All this time, he figured it was just a tale his father conjured to tell him for fun.

"Yes, my father was Flovien. He fought Beholders and survived," He carefully told Sae. "He did mention someone like you."

"He did? How nice of him. When did he die?"

"It's been three hundred years."

The passage of time, Sae hated it. She wouldn't hate it if she was affected by the passage of time, but she wasn't. Having to adapt to new generations, having to remake friends as old friends fell to the might of time, it wasn't pleasant.

And sickening.

"Are you going to be alright? I killed shitload of your men."

Now that she knew he was Flovien Jr, she started to care. She didn't want Flovien Jr's child to die because of her.

"How is your leg also?"

“I will be fine, ma’am. You did kill most of my guys but it’s not like there are any big gangs that could threaten my position here... I will be able to recruit new guys with ease.”

But that wasn’t enough of an assurance for Sae, and she decided to stay put until Flovien Jr would replenish his men.

However,

it would seem the town was content with Flovien Jr’s rule and his attempt to recruit new men went smoothly. In just a week, he had already replenished half of his soldiers. In the end, Sae decided to leave as planned. However, prior her departure, she sincerely asked Flovien Jr.

“Are you happy being here?”

To which Flovien Jr answered with a nod.

“I don’t have complains. I do understand the world is better out there and I can probably get myself out of here if I really wanted.” He then shrugged with a faint grin. “But I would be nobody if I went out there. I am somebody here at least.”

He had a valid point.

Sae offered a handshake. They were on roof of the tower and a transport was seen above in orbit. A shuttle was coming down to pick her up.

“Have lots of kids, and do tell them about me. I will visit here some other day.”

It may take decades.

It may take hundred years.

It may take thousand years.

But I will be back.

“The ordeals of immortals.”

It was a dark library when Cecil suddenly said those words while reading a thick paper book.

“Our job is to remember. Our job is to recall,” Cecil stated.

Fin