

Ample Field

Von Noemi_Tenshi

Kapitel 4: My Happy Ending

Title: Ample Field

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Characters: Xanatos, OC's, Jedis, Sith,...

Genre: Romance, Angst (?), Adventure, Dark

Timeframe: After Summernights Dream

Disclaimer: Only the persons who doesn't show up in books, movies, etc. belong to me.

Summary: Everybody has problems with their loved one's. But sometimes it is just a ample field

Part: 4/?

Chapter four – My Happy Ending

*It's nice to know that you were there
Thanks for acting like you cared
And making me feel like I was the only one
It's nice to know we had it all
Thanks for watching as I fall
And letting me know we were done*

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Katja sat in the rooms of her husband. She had nothing to do in there. And that is always a bad thing if one's having depressive thoughts. And Katja had a lot of them at the moment.

She asked herself why nobody was searching for her. She was missing for weeks now! Why wasn't Lyn already there, freeing her?

Why wasn't she concerned that Katja hadn't called her? She hadn't reached Lyn since her husband had taken away her comlink. And that was not the only thing taken from her. Her freedom was taken away. And she feared the day he would also take her virginity.

That thoughts were driving her mad.

Why wasn't Lyn here? What a *good* friend! When Lyn had veeb captured she had done everything she could to find her!

The betrayel she felt turned into anger. Helplessly she smashed furnishing. Suddenly

her wrist were held firmly.

"Calm down. You have to calm down" said a voice, a little fearful. But Katja didn't seem to hear it. The grasp was firmer now. She tried to fight whoever hold her off but that wasn't possible. They were stronger.

"Please calm down" The voice pleaded. Katja stoped to take a look at who held her. She was confused to see Samuel. She whispered his name not understanding what he was doing here.

"What are you doing here?"

"Well... I'm your brother-in-law" he said, trying to lighten the mood. But his eyes betrayed his joked words. There was sadness and sympathy.

"What?" Katja asked not fully comprehending what he told her. Smaule sighed.

"My brother... is your husband. And if he sees what you did here he's going to be very angry at you. He has a short temper" he said and gave her a meaningful look.

"You mean... he's goingt to HIT ME!?" Katja asked outraged, "I wont take that crap!"

"You don't have a choice" Samuel said, "In our society the women have no rights"

"This is sick! You all are sick!" Katja stated and left the room.

"It's not like I had a coice either" the young man breathed. And then he began to clean up the place.

Katja leaned against the bathroomdoor. She could hear Samuel roaming in the room and felt suddenly bad for how she treated him. But she didn't think that she could go out and apologize to him now. She was too emotional for that. So she filled the bathtub with hot water and took a bath. A good, hot, relaxing bath.

Lyn smiled at Zan (she didn't like to be called Jeanna) as they passed one another. They hadn't talked for days now so the decided to go sit somewhere and tell the other what had happened.

"So, how do you like the planet?" Lyn asked with twinkling eyes. In her eyes it was the best place in the universe and everyone could see she thought so. That's why Jeanna Zan Arbour answered: "I loved it here!" even if she didn't mean it.

"But what about you and your friend? Are you..." Zan asked concerned. Lyn shook her head.

"No" she said cuttingly, "And this time I won't call her and try to talk with her. I mean I am sick of always being turned down! If she wants to be friends with me she is going to show it to me!" Lyn told Zan this all in a very angry voice.

"She hasn't called?" guessed Zan, "Not one time?"

"No"

There was silence and then Zan said tentiavely: "Maybe she doesn't deserve your friendship" – Lyn wanted to say something but Zan continued – "I mean if she doesn't appreciate what you do... if she doesn't have time for you... why should you waste your time on her? If she doesn't see that you are there she doesn't deserve your friendship"

Lyn sighed.

"I... that's... egoistic...." she mumbled but it was clear that she had the same thoughts.

"No, it's not. What your friend does is egoistic. I mean if she has a problem she calls you and expect you to help her. But if you have problems..." The slightly older woman didn't finish the sentence.

Lyn nodded her head, slowly.

"Your right. I am done waiting for her"

Xanatos was feed off with everything. Why was everything around him so stupid these days? And why did nothing go as planned!? He just lost a big ammount of money and all his mediator had said was "Bad luck" BAD LUCK!?

Well unfortunately he was fired the next second.

But that didn't cool him off. And now he was home and Lyn was nowhere in sight. She was supposed to be here for two hours now. She didn't answer her comlink.

Concern was being mixed with anger. Maybe something happened to her? He shouldn't spend so much time at the office...!

And then the door opened. He rushed there, half expecting to see a bleeding and bruised Lyn. But all he got was a healthy looking Lyn.

Xanatos should have been glad to see her not harmed. But he wasn't. His build up anger and other emotions just exploded.

"Lyn, what are you thinking not coming home!?" he asked.

"What?" she mumbled. And then the words sunk in and she repeated in a much louder voice: "WHAT!?"

"WHERE WERE YOU!?" he asked loudly.

"Don't scream at me!" she ordered. That did it. Xanatos pushed her against the wall, holding her throat, almost squeezingly.

"I SCREAM AT YOU IF I WANT TO!" he spit.

"Let me go" she said, breathing heavily, "Let me GO!"

"Don't order me around" he said in a much calmer and more dangerous voice.

"Let... go..." she whispered and was about to add a "please" but she couldn't. He squeezed so hard she had problems breathing.

"Stupid whore" he breathed, "I let you live here. I feed you. I give you money... everything you want. And you have the gall to talk to me like I'm a servant!"

Her eyes were bulging.

He let her go.

"Leave and don't come back!"

"...what?"

"Are you having troubles hearing... or do you want to be fucked one last time?"

Lyn didn't answer that one. She couldn't believe what she was hearing. This was not happening to her! And before Xanatos could do anything Lyn left.