## Deadly secrets Xantros 11518

"Welcome to another editon of the Mysteries of the Galaxy!" spoke a Human Holonet presenter with a broad smile on his powdered face. "Our viewers have been demanding us to delve the topic of infamous vampires of the Galaxy, the Anzati. I am proud to announce my very special guest – Volfi Harrki, an Anzat himself."

The Holonet camera moved backwards to extend the view and to show the guest. It was a humanoid that was slightly shorter than an average Human, but had distinguishable face traits – two tentacle-like proboscises coming out from his cheeks. He had black hair and brown eyes.

"Volfi, tell us, why people are afraid of you?"

"This is quite simple. We feed on their brains, which we call soup."

"It is just disgusting. Seems like a good reason to be afraid of you."

"Well, we need to eat to survive. The *soup* is our food. It helps us regenerate more quickly than other humanoids. We are also capable of living hundreds of years, which makes people think that we are vampires as you said, while introducing me to your viewers."

"There are many legends about your species. Does a cross protect a potential victime from you?"

"Nah, it is just a stupid superstition."

"Holy water?"

"Is it supposed to burn us or something?"

"Silver?"

"It makes nice jewellery."

"So, how can someone protect themselves from you?"

"Brute force usually works very well, especially in conjuction with heavy, blunt melee weapons like bats, swords, hammers and other like these. Blasters, explosives, lightsabers, but also Force choke or Force lightning will do their job too."

"You mentioned the Force. People claim that you are attracted to the Force-sensitive beings."

"Indeed, we are. Their brains, full of midichlorians flowing through their veins, taste better and make us stronger. You definitely taste the difference between a random portion of average nerf meat and well-seasoned mollusk jerky."

"I can see that you are well-familiar with delicacies of Pijal cuisine."

"That is another rumour spread by people with ill intentions. I am a man of culture, you know. My

people are not so uncivilized barbarians."

"Now, I know. Could you tell us more about your species?"

"The stronger will one has, the easier resisting us is. We often use Mind Tricks to temporarily immobilize our targets, so the stronger one's mind is, the more difficult for us is to be successful. Also, we need to remain completely focused on the feeding, so we are unable to react during the process."

"What does the feeding process look like?"

"I thought you would never ask," answered the Anzati with a nasty grin appearing on his face. "It is hard to explain in words, so it will probably be the best, if I demonstrate it to you."

Before anyone understood the implication of his words, the Anzat male jumped on the Holonet presenter and threw the man on the ground. A large wooden desk blocked the view on what was happening behind it, but no one dared to move the Holonet camera to show it to millions of viewers of the programme.