

## F00dPr0n

“Hey! Hey you! Blondie!” a shrill voice permeated the hallway and stopped Hades in his tracks, “I need to talk to you!”

The Battlemaster spun on his heel and saw a short, curvaceous Twi’lek bounding towards him. Her attire bore no symbols of House or Clan and covered almost nothing of her amethyst skin. Stranger still was the object she held away from her. A large round shape that she carried as though it were a grenade.

“And you are?” Hades could not escape the curiosity that set in upon seeing this scantily clad woman skipping towards him.

“Nevermind,” she said quickly, her eyes flashing with excitement as she stopped a foot away. A large grin illuminated her lightly tattooed and heavily made up face as she handed him, what looked like, a cake. “I need you to take this and hide it! I’ll meet you back here tomorrow at the same time so you can give it back. You may, if you wanna, steal a slice. But don’t eat it all! And don’t break it!”

Before he could say another word, she thrust the cake into his arms and took off running back the way she had come.

Insatiable curiosity took over and the Battlemaster simply did as he was asked. Once back in his quarters, Hades opened the lid of the cake tray and saw that on top there was a miniscule camera, of some kind, sitting ontop of another small tray. Written on a piece of tape stuck to the camera were the words “Use me”.

The Battlemaster raised his eyebrows, but decided to leave the cake alone.

Hours passed and Hades could not seem to get his mind off of the strange woman and the cake she had left in his care. He paced around the pastry. His eyes wandered from the tile floor back to the pale confection and back to the floor. When he thought he had worn a groove in the floor he finally decided to deal with his wonderment. The Human slipped the lid off, carefully slid the tray off the thick layer of icing and pointed the camera at the cake.

“What the hell.” he said as he pressed the small red button. With a quick flash of light the camera went off - and the cake! The cake simply vanished! Hades quickly looked at the display screen of the cam and saw that the pretty, single tier cake’s image illuminated the display. He looked back on the counter and saw only the camera’s tray. With a shake of his head, the Battlemaster set the camera back down and decided to find out what he could about the strange, purple Twi’lek.

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K'tana played around on her datapad, scribbling reminders and doodling lewd images to use in her next report.

"Arconan, what are you doing here?!" Hades walked hastily up to K'tana, the tricky camera in one hand and a dour look upon his face. There was no cake to be seen and the Shadow bristled at the realization, but kept her wily grin smeared across her lips. She had waited hours, hiding her face inside her hood and pacing frantically as she watched for the Human she had dealt with the day prior. When people noticed her, K'tana would simply glare from behind her cowl and choke back a snicker as they raised an eyebrow and walked away.

"I'm just picking up my..." she narrowed her eyes at him as she made an obvious gesture towards his nearly empty hands. "...my cake."

"Well, there's-"

"Did you break my cake?" the woman's shriek reverberated through the hall. Her green eyes took on a shine of dangerous mischief as she glared at Hades.

"No. Your camera-"

"Seriously?" her jaw dropped dramatically, a small smirk escaping from the corners of her lips. "You took a picture of a cake?! Of all the things you could have used that for! THE CAKE!?"

"Look, I don't know what you think I-" Hades tried to defend himself, but the Twi'lek interrupted again and snatched the camera out of the man's hands with a snort from her stifled giggle.

"Great. Now I have to go tell Mastimeros that his cake is a lie and give him a picture instead."

Hades blond brows drew a confused and disturbed scowl that nearly matched the Arconan's angry glare with it's intensity. He raised his hands in distress and backed away from the insane alien as she suddenly stuck out her tongue.

"Okay. Can you just leave now?" she said, cocking her head and glaring at the Battlemaster.

"This is my House! You leave!" he nearly shouted with frustration and confuzzlement. Hades brought a hand to his face, pushing against his temples as he gestured to the camera in the bizarre Twi'lek's hands. "And take your cake pictures with you!"

"Ha! Oh yeah! And by the way! If ever you're in Arcona, I owe you a favor!" A bubble of laughter escaped from her lips as she spun around and skipped towards the exit.