“Seeing double”

By DJK Ranarr Kul (Krath) / Battle Team Inmortuae of Clan Tarentum (#14229)

*One day late at night Ranarr got summoned by Farrin Xies, member of Tarentum’s Summit.*

‘Ranarr, you’ve proven that you’re of great value and therefor I’d like you to accept this special mission.’

‘Sure, give me the details.’ Ranarr responded with a smile on his face.

‘You’ll be heading to the Governor-General’s estate as me.’

‘As you?’

‘You’ll be my body-double as I take care of my business.’

‘Sweet!’

You could almost hear Ranarr Kul purr...

*For a Cathar to look like a human... Not an easy task.*

The first idea was to shave... Shave?... Yeah, just shave! Ranarr needed to get rid of all his fur, because no human is ever that hairy. As they were ready with that time-taking job... It did no longer seem such a good idea. An image everybody’d like to forget really soon. The ugliest naked pussy ever seen.

The second idea was much better. Although Ranarr hated being on a leash, he put on a collar. On that collar was a small hologram attached, covering the Cathar’s face with an image of Farrin’s. To cover his hands a pair of gloves were made in the color of Farrin’s skin and although Ranarr’s tail stuck to tight in Farrin’s clothes, it had to do.

Both Summit members left at the same time, Ranarr took Farrin’s usual transport as the Proconsul left on a cargo ship. Only a few minutes into space and Ranarr noticed two fighters on his tail. Flying through an asteroid field, Ranarr managed to get rid of both fighters and finally arrived at the Governor-General’s estate.

The ship landed on the boarding platform and as Ranarr, Farrin,... Farrin, Ranarr... Hmm, confusing... Looked out the window he could see guards awaiting his arrival.

‘Greetings Proconsul of Tarentum and welco...’

Before the guard welcoming me could finish his sentence he got hit by a blaster bolt. Ranarr was pretty sure that blast was meant for Farrin, for him.

‘Let’s move inside!’ One of the other guards yelled.

The Governor-General was waiting in the lounge bar of his estate. On entry Ranarr got instantly offered a drink.

‘Welcome Farrin \*Whink\*, good to see you again my friend.’

‘Good to be here, in one piece that is.’

The Governor-General nodded, ‘Let me contact my guards to get an update on what’s happening out there.’

As he used his holocom he didn’t get an answer. You could see the worries upon his face.

‘Relax, nobody gets in here!’

*Well, they did get in.*

Shots got fired and Ranarr grabbed his Lightsabre, deflecting most of the blaster bolts. One shot managed to make it to the Cathar’s throat, hitting the hologram and revealing his identity. In the doorway Ranarr could see his attacker being confused of what happened. The Dark Jedi Knight used that moment to swiftly jump towards the enemy, penetrating his claws through his gloves and into the attacker’s both legs.

In pain the assassin dropped his blaster, and to his knees. The Governor-General stood a few feet away, still shaking.

‘Okay, let’s get you to Farrin.’ Ranarr said while grabbing the assassin with his long dark hair and pulling him towards the ship.