***Beside the Lucky Lekku***

***Port Ol’Val***

Liv slowly opened her eyes, her surroundings were dark, blurry, and cold. She wasn’t quite sure what was going on. What felt to be just moments ago she was out on a mission with Arruna and Tamashi; however, that’s when a realization began churning the girl’s stomach. ‘*The Relic’* she thought to herself. It was then that she reached up and felt the belts of her hair piece that she commonly used in her deep cover alias for undercover operations with Shadow Gate.

*‘Wait… I don’t remember… Putting this on….’* she continued to let the thoughts roll over in her mind, but things weren’t making the least bit of sense. Upon further investigation she discovered her location, she was in her usual drop point behind the Lucky Lekku on Port Ol’Val.

“Psst, hey Kalyn hurry up over there! I don’t like how the Ol’Val security force is looking at me.” A vaguely familiar voice shifted in from the mouth of the alleyway.

‘Wait, hurry? What am I…’ Her thoughts abruptly stopped as she looked down at her hands, she was holding three kilos of spice neatly wrapped in a foggy plastic material.

“Kalyn!” the other female’s voice sounded again, this time it was noticeably closer, Liv looked to her right seeing the loud fashion of Elsy.

“Elaine… What’s going on, I don’t remember any of this…” the Major mumbled.

“Elaine? Kales, what are you going on about? Come on, plant the spice I don’t want to have to deal with Koekie if we blow this dead drop.” Elsy whispered to her wife.

“Koekie, wait K’tana?” Liv asked, her confused expression hidden behind the veil of her black cloth mask embroidered with a pink biohazard logo.

“K’tana? Kalyn, what are you talking about? Did something happen? You aren’t acting like yourself…” Elsy whispered looking the woman over.

“HEY!” A male’s voice sounded at the mouth of the alley. “What’s going on back here? We have reports of suspicious behavior.” Stated the Security Officer.

Rolling her eyes and giving a short quiet sigh, Elsy slowly spun around stalking seductively towards the officer with a mischievous grin hidden behind her gas mask. The woman traced her index finger around the man’s cheek slowly as she leaned up against him, “Oh come on officer, we weren’t doing anything Illegal, my *friend* and I only came back here to be alone if you catch my drift.” Elsy purred as she reached under her skirt pulling a knife from one of her many hidden sheaths.

“I’m sorry Ma’am, but i'm going to have to further enquire about the situa-” the officer’s words were cut short as Elsy drove her knife through the front of the man’s throat, severing his windpipe.

“Shhhh….” she whispered to the officer, as she dragged him further into the shadowy veil of the alley, making it seem as if he were entering of his own accord. “You should have just walked away honey, didn’t have to go down like this.” she mumbled into his ear as she pulled the knife from his throat down to his inner thigh, slowly driving the blade through his uniform and into the meat of his leg. Puncturing the femoral artery and dragging the blade down, she cut the vital vein wide open and laid the dying man down behind a dumpster. “Take a little nap, it’ll all be over soon…” she stated, slowly dragging his eyelids down with her index and middle finger.

“We’re out of time Kales, drop the spice and let’s go.” the woman warned.

This warning was good enough for Liv, after having seen what just transpired. Normally a kill like that would have made her proud of her wife; however, under the circumstances, she didn’t know what to make of any of it. Though one thing was for sure in this instance, she had to get out of there.

Livana nearly stopped dead in her tracks hearing a female’s voice in her earwig. “Heavy Unit of the Security Force enroute to your location, let me see what I can do here…” It wasn’t long before the pair could hear the sirens. Elsy pushed her wife up against the wall receding back into the shadows. “Almost… Rerouting Security channels…. All units, all units Robbery in progress sending the details to your terminals now…” Just as quickly as it had all began, the sirens pushed past the alley and Elsy released her grip on the Major.

“Lilliam, yet again you pull it off!” she nearly squealed into her mic.

“I wouldn’t start to celebrate just yet, I was only able to peel the responding units. You ladies still have the beat cops to deal with. Or you would, if I hadn’t been looping old footage through the allies security cameras.” the voice remarked.

“Lilliam, if I weren’t married to Kalyn I’d kiss you when we got back.” Elsy commented, winking seductively at her wife.

“Sorry Hun, I don’t roll down that path.” Lilliam replied.

The pair exited the alley, Elsy holding Kalyn’s hands and pulling her out like they’d just left the club from the back. The patrolling officers watched them closely, but in the end thought nothing of the pair. Instead they slowly made their way to the darkness of the side street in an attempt to find the now missing officer. By the time they found his corpse, the girls were long gone.

***Lilliam’s Den***

***Pride of Corellia, Port Ol’Val***

The main room was lit by many computer screens, all displaying different areas of cyber traffic. Sitting before them was a blonde woman with what seemed to be wires plugged into the back right side of her neck. Her one natural eye was closed, though her cybernetic eye was darting in all directions as it scanned over the information linked from the monitors.

The two Humans slowly entered the room. “Hey, Lil… still traversing Ol’Val’s security defense network?” Elsy asked, draping herself over the woman’s left side.

“Just making sure you two weren’t followed, because *someone,* not throwing around any names, doesn’t know how to clean up after herself.” the slicer stated in a somewhat annoyed tone.

“Hey! We were running out of time, totally wasn’t my fault this time.” Elsy complained in a half-assed defense.

“Well whatever the case may be, you weren’t followed; however, I would recommend laying low for a while… Killing an Officer of the Security Force is a bigger breach of the law than your normal kills Elsy. Ol’Val’s going to be a lot more heated than normal thanks to you.” the woman said with a long sigh. “Annnnnnnd, I’m quite sure it’s in your best interest to check in with Keoki.” Lilliam suggested.

Elsy shot a quick pleading glance to Liv, the Major knew this whole situation this woman *was* Elsy, the real Elsy not just the deep cover alias picked by her wife. The realization turned her world upside down, because if that was the case then that meant that she was actually Kalyn, it was around this time that the Qel-Droman began to realize what was really going on, because it didn’t take a Shadow Academy Professor to realize that the relic had sent her to another dimension.

*I really frakked up this time, If I’m Kalyn here and Elaine is Elsy… That means that K’tana is Keoki….. The Brotherhood….. But this other woman who is she? I’ve never seen her before in my life, and those wires… is she plugged up to a mainframe? Seriously?*

Looking into her wife’s vacant stare Elsy scrambled to her taking Kalyn’s hands in her own. “Kales… KALES!”

“Huh? What?” Liv asked.

“Honey are you alright? You’re doing the thing again.” she said with a tone of concern in her voice.

“Y-yeah, i’m alright just a bit off today…” The Major said trying to shift into character.

Elsy looked the woman up and down not really believing a word of it; however, there were things that had to be done so the Cybergoth had no time to argue with her wife at the moment, instead she proceeded to drag Kalyn into another room where a holoterminal sat dead center in the middle, surrounded by a circle of chairs. The pair took the seats nearest to the door, Liv could tell that her wife was more than nervous about the call that was just moments away. This fact made her a bit uneasy, *K’tana can’t be that bad here can she? I mean I know she has a zero tolerance for failure when it comes down to it, but she’s usually nice to a point right?* The Qel-Droman Major asked herself again and again until the familiar sound of the Holoterminal connecting snapped her out of the trance. Elsy took her seat once more and mere moments later the holographic image of a purple Twi’lek appeared just above the terminal.

“Hello, Kalyn and Elsy… I heard that there was a small misunderstanding with the Ol’Val Security Forces.” The woman stated, her tone more stern that Liv remembered.

“Well, yes there was a minor bump in the road; however, the issue has been dealt with with the utmost caution and care I assure you.” Elsy began, but Keoki didn’t seem too convinced.

“The streets are teeming with cops, how are you going to even begin telling me that the issue has been dealt with! Do you know how much of a pain it is going to be for us to move product now? It’s not going to be impossible by far, but you two… You especially Elsy are going to have the hardest time moving your product, I have to temporarily shut down three of my dealer’s locations because of that little stunt you pulled. I specifically told you *Do Not Kill Law Enforcers* and what do you go and do?” asked the Twi’lek.

Elsy dropped to one knee from her chair and averted her gaze to the floor. “My deepest of apologies, I will not allow such misconduct to sprout again.”

“I’d hope not, I’d hate to have to *Terminate* your contract with my spice running operation and I am quite sure Kalyn would hate that more than anyone else.

Liv nodded to the statement. “I will personally make sure that it does not happen again ma’am.”

“Good…” Keoki stated before her image flickered and disappeared.

Elsy slowly stood up. “I’m feeling a tad sick to my stomach Kales, I think I’m gonna call it a night here.”

“I’ll join you momentarily.” Liv said as she stretched.

Giving a single understanding nod Elsy walked out of the room and made way to her’s and Kalyn’s bedroom. The Half Echani leaned her head back staring at the ceiling shifting her gaze from the ceiling to the doorway as she heard the familiar hiss of hydraulics. The doors were shut and standing in front of them was the blonde cyborg from earlier.

“Can I hel-” She started but was quickly cut off.

“Please don’t treat me like I am an idiot, I know something’s not right here.” Lilliam stated as she moved in front of Liv’s chair. The expression on the Slicer’s face made the girl quite uneasy.

“What are you talking about?” she asked.

“Who am I?” Lilliam asked with a stern tone.

After a moment of silence far too long the cyborg nodded. “Case and Point, you haven’t the faintest Idea who I am and you’re supposedly my employer Kalyn Mattix.”

“I am Kalyn.” Liv argued trying to fool the woman to no avail.

“Look I realized something was up the moment you walked through that door, now are you going to tell me what the hell is going on or am I going to have to torture the information out of you?” Lilliam asked narrowing her eyes.

The Major looked around for a moment to make sure they were alone. “My name is Livana Magnuri, I was on a mission with Tamashi Bloodfyre and my wife Elaine Magnuri. It was a textbook infiltration operation though that is until we shifted into the phase of acquiring the ancient Sith relic that we’d been sent to the tomb to steal, but you probably aren’t interested in that part of the story… You have to believe me when I tell you that I *am* Kalyn, you’re probably think that I am lying to you but I can promise you that I’m not. In my dimension Elaine is Elsy, we work together in an organization called the Dark Jedi Brotherhood which under any normal circumstances my clan would more than likely kill me for disclosing this information so openly, but from what I can see they don’t seem to exist in this world.”

“That was a long winded speech.” The cyborg stated placing her hands on her hips.

“I had a feeling you wouldn’t believe me.” Liv said rubbing her temples.

“I said it was long winded, I didn’t once say I assumed you were lying.” Lilliam said.

“What?” asked the half breed.

“I am a woman of great scientific belief, I wholly believe in the possibility that there is more to this universe than meets the eye, infact I believe that there is a massive possibility that there are multiple universes and various probabilities.” the woman said taking the seat next to Livana.

“Wait you’re talking about the multiverse theory aren’t you?” the Major asked.

“That I am.. I believe the reason you haven’t a clue who I am is because you come from a timeline in a universe where your path and mine have yet to cross, you said you were with two others?” Lilliam stated thoughtfully.

“Yes, Tamashi and my wife Elaine.” Liv said twiddling her thumbs.

“Hmm, so they must know something’s happened by now, though it seems that we are going to have to find a way to transport you and get our Kalyn back here; however to do that.. I’ll go make some calls.” She said getting up, “We’ll discuss this tomorrow.” after the words had been said the cyborg left the room.

***The next morning…***

Liv walked into the den, her hair was a mess and her eyes were hardly open. She stopped abruptly seeing Keoki, Lilliam, and Elsy all sitting down around the coffee table through her squinted eyes. “Morning…” She said right before a very long yawn.

“I told them Livana, and I think we have devised a plan.” the cyborg said looking over a data pad.

“I see, so how would we go about this?” Liv asked.

“Well, I have called in a few favours.. Don’t ask, and made quite a stir in the underground thanks to Keoki’s assistance, as well as payed a few of the great minds on Ol’Val to stop shooting at each other for five seconds so we could think this through. So long story short I believe we have a plan to re-open the dimensional tear that your personality was ripped through, is it safe? Again don’t ask, will it work… Meh…” Liliam stated continuing to skim over the information before her. Before Liv could as much as protest the door slid opened and some sketchy looking figures entered hauling in a strange device that she could hardly make heads nor tails of; however, trusting this slicer was her only hope of returning to her own dimension.

“So, I step into this thing and-” She attempted to ask before being cut off.

“I’m dead serious please do not ask.” Lilliam attempted to explain.

Over the next few hours the Cyborg and her Underground scientists worked on hooking up the device, it looked like something out of a horror movie; however, the time inevitably came for the device to be put to the test and there was a knot in Livana’s throat that she couldn’t manage to swallow, all her life she hardly trusted most technology due to her upbringing and now she’s ab0ut to be smack dab in the middle of a jerry rigged contraption that’s supposed to break her consciousness down at a molecular level and slingshot it through a dimensional gate that might or might not actually open.

Livana stood before the strange machine, it was no secret that she was nervous she attempted to put up no ruse as she stared at the contraption. Lilliam slowly walked up to her placing a hand on her shoulder joined by Elsy.

“If what Lills told me is true I’m waiting for you on the other side, please don’t keep me waiting.” Elsy said pulling down her gasmask to kiss Liv’s cheek.

“I won’t… I promise.” she said giving the woman an uneasy smile before turning her gaze to Lilliam. “But what about you? You stopped me from getting arrested and went out of your way to try and send me back to where I belong and I have no proper way to thank you. I don’t even know If I’ll ever see you again after this.”

“If my understanding of the workings of the Multiverse theory our paths will indeed cross on the other side, though it may not be immediate. I have no doubt in my mind you will know.” she said giving Liv a gentle smile. “There’s no need to thank me, everything I did was merely just a part of the reason you hired me and will hire me in the first place that is another thing that I have no doubt about, now get in there we are running out of time.”

The Major shot a glance to Keoki giving her a subtle smile and a nod; however, she seemed to be lost in something on her datapad. After all was said and done Liv let the girls hook her up to the strange machine grabbing a tight hold of Elsy’s hand moments before she felt a sharp shock in her head, everything seemed to be just a bright flash one moment she was in the apartment with Lilliam and Elsy and the Next she was laying on a bed in the Infirmary on one of the many floors of the Arcona Citadel.

Just as before her vision was blurry; however, she knew she was home when she heard Elaine scream with joy and hug her tightly.

“Ohmygodohmygodohmygod!” Elaine squealed, the commotion drew Tamashi and K’tana into the room, the purple Twi’lek still had part of her favourite snack hanging out of her mouth seeing as she’d been interrupted in the middle of her snack.

“Liv!” the Wardeness said with her mouth full before she swallowed the chewed up bits of food.

The Eldarian Assassin propped herself up in the bed, she looked around the room and began to tell the story of everything that had happened.