

Assault?!

Alone. In a spaceport.

“**Ahhhhh!**” Sagitta screamed in frustration. She was going mad. She finished up her errands but her family was taking their sweet time. Bystanders looked at her rather oddly as Sagitta just smiled at them, “Don’t mind me! We all need to scream now and then!” Which was true but no one had really taught her that there’s a time and place for everything.

Or someone did try and it didn’t stick.

Either way.

Well. She might go try to meet some strangers and new friends! Determined, the Mirialan had set off to find a bar. There’s always one... somewhere. Maybe she should learn how to be a pilot, after all, so she wouldn’t be sucked like this. Only there was a bit of a problem. So. Many. Buttons. There’s no way she could learn to pilot.

When Sagitta arrived, she quickly ordered a simple Meiloorun juice and paid the bartender. Now! Let’s see! Who will be her poor victim? The closest one was the poor bartender.

For the first time ever, the bartender had reconsidered their job.

‘Ya’ll take yer time, meet ya’ll at the bar,’ Ziy quickly typed on her comm to send a message to her comrades. With a stretch, that was a bit of a long flight so getting some movement in would do her some good. The bouncy pseudo-Zelosian made her way to the bar.

A deep inhale. Ah. Good ol’ bar, full of drinks and lively conversation. A tall Mirialan with purple hair had caught her blue-green eyes as she approached the bar, ‘Gotta lay it smooth and thick’, “Well well, I believe I had found myself a tall glass of water.”

Sagitta stopped talking to the poor bartender’s ears as she heard someone talk, “Oh hello! I’m Sagitta! It’s so nice to- wait did you say tall drink of water? Oh! Hold on!” She turned her attention to the bartender, “Can you get them a glass of water please,” Sagitta said to the bartender as Diy was caught slightly off guard for a moment, “Girlie, I was talking about ya. Yer so cute, I could just eat ya up,” The orange-golden female purred as she leaned closer to the Mirialan. The stranger had such a free spirit, it was warm and exciting. Addicting almost.

Sagitta, clueless as ever, “Eat me? I... don’t think I would be tasty?” Her voice seems to be a bit cautious and concerned. Why does this stranger want to eat her? Oh well! Maybe if she quickly changes the topic, she may not be hungry! “I know! I can get you some fruit, can we also have some fruit? That should help you not want to eat me up!” The bartender, who was happy to have a break from the chatty Mirialan, was more than happy to throw everything at them. There was already a tall glass of water and a bowl of fruits with them. “There we go! That should help

you some! It's so nice to meet you. Where are you from? I love your hair, it's so beautiful. Take that back, you are so pretty. What are you doing here? Do you work here? Just stopping by? I'm also stopping by while waiting on my family to finish with their errands then we can go onto the next one."

There was something about this young woman that brought a warm smile to Diy's face. She really was a bit clueless wasn't she? And this Mirialan just radiates pure happiness. This brought a happy free-spirited feeling of Diy as she leaned in for a kiss.

Their lips met.

Few times Sagitta had shut up. Nothing like this. She froze, her eyes widened as the stranger's soft supple lips met with hers. This brought a reaction from the green-skinned female.

SMACK.

"Whatcha gotta hit me for? What's wrong with ya!?" Shouted the Kriff as she held her cheek, luckily it didn't feel that hard. Still, it was the surprise and the slight sting that changed the mood rather quickly.

"I-I- DIDN'T YOU JUST ASSAULT ME!?" Sagitta yelped, looking rather confused. In the background, the bartender snorted.

Diy stared at her blankly, did... the Mirialan really just say that. The sting was already gone as her hand rested back on the bar, "Girlie, did that feel like an assault? It's called a kiss." Sagitta stared at her, her jaw slacked open as slowly her green cheeks showed a hint of redness. She had seen kisses around before but never experienced them herself. Usually, public displays of affection had her uncomfortable and made her look away or she was just... too distracted to notice any. More likely the latter.

BEEP BEEP

Sagitta jumped because the sound had brought her back to reality. She opened her comm, "I-I have to go," stammered the Mirialan as she slid off the bar stool and started to walk away but quickly turned and pressed up against the shorter Kriffar as she leaned in for another kiss. Sagitta's cheeks were becoming redder at the moment, the softness of Diy's lips was so addicting. Puled away felt so cold and disappointed, but Sagitta smiled. It was a smile that one would give when they are just so content and happy, everything was alright with the galaxy.

All worries melt away.

"A kiss. I like it." Sagitta smiled and waved Diy farewell.