

Fortuna (Two weeks later)

Morning

"Thanks, I can't wait to start!" Ruby says, leaving the office with a wave. Less than a second later, she stumbles as someone runs into her and falls backwards onto their butt.

"By the twelve, watch where you're going!" they exclaim.

"Ah, I'm sorry..." Ruby holds out her hand to help them up. As the person takes hold, she finally gets a clearer look at them, recognising white ears tipped with black and a fluffy tail.

"You! You're that brat that got me fired!" She lets go of the Miquote's hand, letting her fall back to her butt.

Kira, flustered but remembering where she was, places a hand on one of her daggers

"You! What are you doing here? ...you have no idea who you're messing with".

Ruby looks down at Kira with disdain

"Is that so? Pretty sure I'm messing with a pretty kitty princess" she said as she arrogantly steps over Kira and left.

Kyo looks out of the office to investigate the noise and finds the stunned cat girl still on the ground.

"For fuck's sake Kira, I don't pay you to mop the floors, get back to work."

Kira points after Ruby.

"What was that Au Ra bitch doing here?!"

"Who? Ruby? She's part of your team now. I don't know what history you two have but you better get along, I like her". Kyo folds his arms and leaves Kira fuming on the floor.

Afternoon

Jale looks over to Kira and Ruby.

"Oi, you two! Take the contraband we've confiscated tonight and lock it up" he orders, pointing to two large crates behind him.

Ruby enthusiastically moves towards the crates with a sour-faced Kira in tow. She picks up her crate with ease after years of swinging a heavy axe. Kira, on the other hand, struggles with the weight but puts on a stubbornly brave face as they carry the club's loot to the storeroom. Ruby opens the door, holding her crate with one arm as she does so.

"Come on now princess, it's not that heavy. Here, after you!"

Kira walks into the storeroom and slumps forward to drop her crate into the corner. Ruby sighs as she follows her in.

“Use your knees Kira, I wouldn’t want you to get hurt”.

Kira, feeling pitied and talked down to, sticks her foot in Ruby’s path. The Au Ra stumbles but manages to regain her balance. Ruby throws down her crate, trembling with anger, and turns to Kira.

“I’ve had just about enough of your shit! We’ve been working together a month now and you’ve given me nothing but grief! It’s about time someone taught you a lesson!”

Ruby grabs the back of Kira’s neck, causing her to panic. She forces the protesting Miko’te across the room and pushes her over the nearest table, her face landing in a small pile of recently cut coke. Ruby pins her down with one arm.

“What the fuck are you doing?!?” Kira exclaims, unintentionally breathing in some of the white powder.

“I’m doing what someone should have done a long time ago” Ruby replies, proceeding to lift the back of her haori and rip down her shorts, tights and underwear.

SMACK “Ah! Stop you crazy bitch!”

SMACK “Ah! I’ll fucking kill you!”

SMACK “Just wait till you turn your back whore!”

SMACK “Ah! ...stop, no more!”

SMACK “Please... stop...” she cries “I’m sorry, okay?!”

Ruby looks down at Kira’s rear admiring her handiwork, the bright red glowing handprint and the heat given off by her blows. She grabs Kira by her hair and pulls her up to talk into her ear “You’re going to show me a lot more respect from now on, you hear?”

“Yes,” a sheepish Kira mutters in response. Ruby placed her hand under Kira’s chin to lift her head.

“What was that, princess?”

Kira’s face flushed red with embarrassment.

“Yes... Miss Ruby.”

“Good, I see you’ve learned your lesson quickly.” Ruby lets go of Kira, allowing her to fall to the floor, turns and walks out of the room. She gets around the corner and stops, bringing her hands up to her deeply blushing face.

“Gods... why did I go that far?” She glanced over her shoulder back towards the storeroom, hesitating a moment before taking a deep breath and quickly heading back to her duties.

