

A Pale Affair

Humans have only one Quadrant but trolls have many

Von Oogie-Boogie

Kapitel 11: Her Red lover and her pale diamond

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Rose looked Vriska in the eyes.

Vriska looked back, grinning her usual arrogant grin.

"Better take a seat, this mess could take a while to clear up."

"Of course, where is a seat?"

"I have none. I only rented this apartment for feelings jams."

"Is a good place for sitting never a place for a feelings jam?"

"Didn't think about that."

The two were silent for a few seconds.

"You and Kanaya are moirails again, right?"

"And the candidate receives one hundred points!"

"And what will I get for concluding another fact about you two?"

"A brand new car!"

"Not needed."

Rose was frustrated but not with Vriska. She had so much vigor and determination a few minutes ago but the situation changed substantially. She had anticipated a black couple and not a pale one and she never would have guessed that Vriska would be the one to clarify the situation. Vriska was grinning but she almost always grinned. Showing her teeth, letting her look arrogant and confident. It was a pretty efficient mask for Vriska.

The eldritch mage decided to sit down on the pile made of Jack Sparrow puppets.

Vriska still stood, the other options was sitting besides Rose, rather impractical in her mind.

"I love Kanaya" Vriska said.

"Excuse me?"

"No drama, no misconceptions no fucking shenanigans: I love Kanaya."

"Do you challenge me?" Rose had thoughts of her and Vriska battle for the right to mate with Kanaya like animals. It was weird and for some reason a little arousing.

"Only if you also want to become her diamond."

Rose needed a second before she understood. "You mean the pale Quadrant."

"No, I meant her lawyer."

"That job belongs to Terezi already."

"She is everyone's lawyer."

"I'm in Kanaya's pale quadrant but for real this time, no red crush on her side. Pale, platonic, like two sisters."

"Isn't Terezi your sister?"

"Another sister, but a sister of a different kind."

"I understand."

Vriska wasn't as hostile as Rose thought she would be. This confused her a little but not enough to throw her off the tracks.

"This situation looks too easy for me."

"Really?"

"This kind of situation is always a lot more complicated. Full of misunderstanding, envy, and stupid decisions."

"That is stupid! I don't want drama, I only want time with my moirail. Is that a problem for you?"

"No?"

"Do you see? Wasn't that easy?"

"Well, there is one thing..."

Vriska sighed.

"Reaaaaaaally?!?!?!?! I thought everything was okay!!!!!!!"

That was more of the Vriska Rose had heard about. Vriska looked angrily towards the young wizard.

"Okay, spit it out, Lalonde, what is your problem?!?!?!?"

"Why does she need a moirail? She has me. She can talk with me about anything."

"Are you talking with her about everything and anything???????"

"Yes..." Rose said but with a unsure tone in her voice.

"Be honest with me Lalonde!!!!!!!"

"Only when you calm down."

"I.....!" The Spider-Troll stopped herself.

"I don't tell Kanaya everything."

"And she doesn't tell you everything either. Why should she?"

Rose wanted to answer immediately but she waded that she shouldn't answer on the spot. Instead, she answered: "You are right, but I wish she would trust me more."

"Everybody has their secrets, Lalonde. Do you know humans or trolls who could live with everything about them is public?"

"Not really."

The two were silent again.

After a while Rose said "I think I can accept that. To be honest I thought you would be in her black quadrant now."

"Not be a long shot!", said Vriska. "Why did you think so Lalonde?"

"Because you two weren't on good terms as far as I have heard."

"That doesn't mean automatically a black relationship or that the old one can never be repaired."

"No hate between you two?"

"I could explain to you what happened exactly but not without Kanaya's permission."

"And you wouldn't have a problem with it?"

"To be honest, I wouldn't want to talk about everything, but who would?"

"Was there not at least some dislike?"

"She disliked me for trying to get red with Tavros but not with her. To be honest that was one of my minor fuck ups in my opinion. I didn't know that she was red for me at that time."

"So, she did forgive you for that?"

"Yes. She once said to me that she should have talked about her being in love with me instead of hoping I would say her that I'm flushed for her. A terrible tactic, an incredible stupid one."

"And did you neglect her for..."

"Asshole! Don't psycho-analyze me Lalonde! I already said enough! Don't use it against me Lalonde or you will regret it!"

The eldritch magician was taken aback. Suddenly aggressive again? Maybe Vriska didn't change too much after all? Maybe she suppressed her more abrasive side too much?

She noticed that second that she was analyzing Vriska's psyche against her wishes. Analyzing people was simply a reflex for Rose. She stopped and asked: "I apologize. It is simply in my blood."

Vriska calmed down herself. "Whatever. I don't need a therapist, I have a diamond for that. And I have to give her some therapeutic treating should you decide to leave her only because she likes to cuddle with me from time to time."

The idea of Vriska as a therapist was a strange one admitted Rose to herself.

"I think I can accept her Moirallegiance with you Vriska."

"Finaaaaaaaally, a clear decision."

"I will go and tell Kanaya about the news."

And so it was decided without unnecessary drama.

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This Chapter was Beta- and Proofread by Alder.