

TumRum Drabbles

Short Stories about the Candy Girls

Von -Broeckchen-

Kapitel 5: Befriend Me (Trick/Coffee)

Jason coughed and spit out another bloody tooth. He briefly wondered how many he'd already lost from the hard beating he was currently receiving, but his buzzing head made it difficult to remember and count, and eventually he decided that it didn't even matter anyways.

"Thank you, Bishop. I think that's enough for now." A low growl left the throat of the big man who was holding Jason as if he was a light little doll, and by opening one of his huge paws he just let the smaller guy fall down onto the hard cobblestone.

The woman who'd commanded him closed in on Jason, studying his beaten and bloody face from behind big, dark shades. She was wearing a trenchcoat and a wide-brimmed hat, but she didn't really seem to expect either to be a good disguise. Much more useful in keeping her unrecognised on the streets was her posse, the giant who'd beaten up Jason just now and the slender blond man who was actually scaring him shitless even more than "Bishop" did. He was attractive, but his grin unnerving, even more so because he constantly gave off the vibe that he was undressing Jason with his eyes, but not stopping at the clothes when it came to removing layers from him.

Nobody wanted to recognise a woman accompanied by these two.

"The money." It took Jason a moment to realise that she was still talking to him. "Where is it?"

He gave a chuckle, but it quickly turned into a bloody cough.

"I told you...", he replied, still grinning despite the pain, because the money was safe and so was the person who'd received it. Finally safe. Finally out of this shithole of a town, even if he couldn't follow them. It was okay, as long as they were safe.

"I worked my magic on it. And made it disappear." Unafraid, he looked up to her, catching just the faintest squinting of her eyes while the Bishop seemed about to kick him again.

"YOU LITTLE-"

"No." It almost made Jason admire her a little for how easily she could stop this force of nature in his rampage with just a short word. The look that the Bishop gave her, confused, but not doubting, made him wonder what exactly gave her power over her lackeys.

"You really did make it disappear, mh?", she asked, kneeling down next to Jason,

looking into his eyes as if it would suffice for him to think the answer and she would know it.

"Well. In that case, I suppose you should take responsibility and earn it back for us." What?

"Pick him up, Bishop, we're taking this one with us. Butcher, I'm sure you can fetch us some actual stage magician gear to replace those sorry scraps with." Jason's eyes widened as the big man picked him up and threw him over his shoulder, knocking some air out of him and making him feel even more dizzy. A small hand lifted his chin and he looked into the dark eyes of the unknown woman again.

"From now on, your name is 'Trick'.", she informed him matter-of-factly. "And you will work your magic for us." The blond man she'd called Butcher appeared for a moment in Jason's line of sight, with a wide grin and a raised fist, then everything went dark around him.

When he woke up, his name was Trick, and he worked his magic for Coffee.