

War of hearts

10th Doctor x Oc

Von Tshuuls

Kapitel 5: The royal guard

Cordots PoV:

The leader with his loud voice was the first one who got back to reality. "That's enough now! Take her away. I don't want to see her face ever again!" The soldiers came up to me, grabbed my arms and pulled me forward. The villagers started to whisper. I don't know what they were talking about but I bet it's wasn't anything nice. They pushed me into their hovercraft transporter. They not even bothered to tie me up. They knew me and I knew them. And we all knew that I wouldn't run away. If I wanted to, I would have already done it. They drove me to the royal castle and threw me in the dungeon beneath it.

I got a private cell on the far end of a long corridor. They clearly didn't want me to talk or see anybody. This meant they learned from last time they locked me up. When was it? I guess 50 years ago if I'm not mistaking. This time, however, would be different. They would probably try to sentence me to death very quickly. And they won't fail this time. They had enough evidence and more than enough people who disliked me. Only the children would probably miss me, well they would only miss my stories, but hey that's something isn't it? These stories were all I had left from the best time I ever had in my entire life so far and also probably forever, considering the fact that I would be dead soon.

Fast steps echoed through the corridor coming towards me. They roughly woke me up from my day dreaming. A visitor for me? No, there had to be more than one person, two, three? Four! Yes, four, I could see their silhouettes coming closer in the dark. "What special occasion brings four visitors to my modest cell?" "Shut your mouth traitor. We aren't here to talk. The king wants to see you. Get her out of there!" "The king?" One of them unlocked my cell. "I am quite surprised. May I know the reason why?" I walked out of the cell and stood there flanked by the four guards waiting for them to move. "We don't know, and to be honest I don't know any reason why anybody would want to see you." "I take that as a compliment." I grinned and we all started to walk along the corridor.

When we walked passed other prisoners the guards grabbed my arms. "Hey, guys." I started to shout. "The king wants to see me. Isn't that great? Should I tell him something?" One of the guards hissed "Hey, shut up." But it was too late. All prisoners

started to shout, clap, stomp and scream. It almost resembled a riot. I loved the power of imprisoned Yerfillagan. I loved the sound of demanding shouts and the smell of the sweat from the frightened and terrorized guards. The guards quickly pushed me forward and ignored the up roaring mass in the dungeon. You could hear them all the way up to the doors leading into the kings hall. It was an astonishing feeling. Behind me the screams of the suppressed mass and in front of me the all mighty king. I wonder why he wanted to see me.

Doctors PoV:

I stepped out of the door and immediately regretted that I hadn't checked the location on the monitor. I was surrounded by surprised and shocked looking Yerfillagan who looked like they had seen a ghost. Do I really look that frightening? Well, never mind. "Hello, my dear Yerfillagan. Do you, by any chance, know a girl called Cordot?" Martha pulled me back and whispered into my ear. "Doctor, this is the exact same spot we crash landed. This is Cordots village. They definitely know her, but I think we aren't welcome." She was right, oh she was totally right. They all starred at us with the intention to kill. "So you are this mysterious last Time Lord." I looked around and saw a middle aged Yerfillagan stepping forward. "Yes, I am. I am the Doctor. And who are you?" "Do you really think I' would tell a Time Lord? And if you are looking for Cordot she's gone. They have taken her." "Who?" Martha stepped forward. "Who took her? Why didn't you help her?" "Help her? Human I think you don't know a thing about us. This girl was a disaster she spoke of other species as if they were good. She poisoned our children with her crazy stories. We are all glad she's gone!"

"And we are glad you came Doctor. We were expecting you." A male Yerfillagan wearing a uniform stepped out of the mass followed by, I would say, twenty soldiers. If I guessed correctly, and I did, these uniforms were the uniforms from the royal guards, the elite soldiers from Yerfillag and real party poopers. I turned around and eyed them. "You were? I am surprised. And you must be, the royal guard I guess? I am honoured. I guess you took Cordot with you am I right?" "You are right and because of the fact that you are the last Time Lord we won't kill you right now." I had a bad feeling. The guards started to surround us. "And I guess you won't let us get away either?" "Exactly, we will execute both of you along with Cordot. So if you would like to follow us mister Time Lord? We'll bring you to our great king. He wants to speak to you before you die. Before we finally kill the last Time Lord."