Urstrum458 was bored. She wanted off this desolate moon. She was on patrol. She hated patrols. She wanted to fight something. Urstrum has been practicing with the other hork Bajir controllers, but she longed for a stronger foe. An Andalite.

Urstrum would get her wish, but it would also become her downfall. Her pride was far too swollen... Prince Rittuk was leading his small infiltration patrol over the moon, looking to take the Yeerks by surprise. He separated the team, and went alone to the station's power plant.

Urstrum stared up at the moon. It was so quiet here. She hated all of it. There were no guards at this power station, there were no enemies! Oh how she longed for a more exciting post.

Rittuk used his lazer gun to cut through the station's rear entrance. He entered into a room where the walls were all pipes and hoses. The noises of gasses and liquids flowing through were almost deafening.

Urstrum was playing with her weapon, twirling it around one claw while she leaned against a console. That’s when the alarm sounded. She started and Almost dropped the weapon. Her eyes snapped to the monitor just in time to see the rear camera go offline. She could have sworn she had seen a flash of blue. She smirked. Finally! She could alert the others... no. This kill was hers. She would either kill or capture him.

She had always been so prideful. She thought that she could do everything herself. However, she'd never faced an Andalite before, let alone a Prince. Rittuk was a skilled warrior, and not only with his weapons. His mind was sharp. He saw every possibility around him. He was also merciless.

She smirked and let herself fall into a brief fantasy. She saw herself in a strong Andalite body. She would be promoted of course. Urstrum picked up speed, as fast as she could without making too much noise. She knew this station well, the intruder did not

Meanwhile, Rittuk was moving slowly through the wide, noisy corridors. He was recalling his instructions, thinking of where exactly Yeerk power stations kept their control rooms. He thought that he was some way off... He had to be careful of attackers as well, but the place seemed deserted.

A shadow disappeared just around the corner before the main control room. Her grin widened. She was creeping up on her prey. She set her weapon to stun and followed

The Andalite sensed something. Of course a power station wouldn't be deserted. There was always at least one guard. He turned and pressed himself to the side against a cold pipe.

Urstrum hissed inaudibly. She could hear the soft clipping of hooves. Or did she? Suddenly there was only the hissing of the pipes... where did he go?

He caught the distinctive smell of a Hork-Bajir in his nostrils. Great... He raised his weapon and sighed silently. He hated fighting the Hork-Bajir. He always managed to pick up a scratch or two.

Did he know she was following him? She couldn’t take the chance. She crept around a different corridor, trying to trick him. She passed in front of the control room. She could see a blue tail around the next corner...

The smell was still lingering in his nostrils, but he couldn't tell the direction. The corner she lay behind was his only blind spot, his four eyes scanning all other areas.

She could sense victory, and it made her reckless. Her weapon raised, and she aimed at the male. She fired. The shot hit. Wait... “Arghh!” It had bounced off the Andalites blade and hit her in leg. Her leg went numb and she retreated into the control room.” Shit...”

Rittuk reacted instantly, first hearing the weapon and then feeling the heat on his blade. He span, pulling himself around the corner and holding his shredder before him. He was ready, tail or gun. <Surrender, Yeerk!>

She could still beat him. Her leg still has no feeling, but she propped herself up against a wall behind some pipes. The Andalite wasn’t very clever if she had snuck up on him

He emerged in one swoop, weapon and eyes first. He saw only a pipe-filled corridor, but he knew the Yeerk was hiding. <You're making this more difficult than it needs to be, filth!>

She said nothing. She had to attack first! She leaned around the pipe and fired carefully

He ducked violently to the side! The blast fizzled the hair of his torso before crashing into a pipe far behind him. Steam shot violently from the hole created. He fired back!

Urstrum cried out and dropped her weapon, one arm numb as well. She fumbled around to retrieve it

Rittuk smirked to himself, but he knew not to become complacent. He fired again, aiming at the Hork-Bajir's other arm.

He missed! Urstrum snatched up Her weapon in her hand and gasped, her breathing heavy. She had underestimated him. She fired again!

The foolish Hork-Bajir wasn't thinking clearly. Rittuk saw a golden opportunity, with the foe's mouth open in agonised panting. He flicked up his tail blade to reflect the beam again! This time, he angled it just right, and the beam went straight for her mouth.

Urstrum choked, her weapon clattering out of reach. She fell to her knees, clutching at her throat

Just as Rittuk had wanted. He listened closely to the pipes beside him, and listened out for the sloshing of liquid. He whipped with his tail, slicing a gash in the pipe's surface. Water can spurting out under great pressure. <Here, Yeerk, take a drink to soothe your throat!>

Urstrum was disoriented. Her throat burned and she grasped for the pipe. The water felt incredible on her throat.

<Hork-Bajir were never the smartest beasts...> Rittuk murmured as Urstrum fell right into his trap. He turned, lined up his hoof, and kicked, right into the back of the Hork-Bajir's head. Her snout was forced deep into the pipe.

She flailed, her belly filling with too much water! There was so much!!! She gurgled around the water and sputtered. It was spitting fast into her, her belly expanding at an alarming rate! She screamed against the pipe

<Enjoy your drink.> Rittuk said coldly, lightly jabbing at the Hork-Bajir's bloating stomach with a hoof. He stood back to allow more space, and knowing well enough that she was sure to burst.

Her belly was so full she was lifted off the deck. She groaned and pulled at the pipe with one hand. Urstrum was rounding now, filling the corridor more with each second

She was growing fatter than her own ego. Rittuk gained some sadistic pleasure in listening to the sloshing and straining of the doomed Yeerk. It was time to go, though, before he was swept away in the inevitable flood. He ran for the control room.

She pressed tight against the ceiling and walls, her body straining, too tight! There was too much water! She couldn’t.... She couldn’t take anymore.... She popped loudly, water gushing down the corridor

Rittuk was in the control in time, but he fumbled for the door panel. With a great SPLOOSH, he was covered from head to toe in a burst of water. He stood glumly as water spoiled his fur. <I need to find a cleaner way to kill these fools...> He muttered to himself.