

Agony

Von Kai-Leng

Kapitel 3: Fear

"Siri Tachi" Obi-Wan simply said.

Cody seemed to be perplexed. He didn't know this woman – and he decided to ask Anakin and not Obi-Wan...

The three Jedi met on Obi-Wan's VENATOR-class destroyer and discussed the next steps of their mission. During a break the commander walked over to Anakin. "Hmm? Siri Tachi? ... She is an old friend of Obi-Wan. I have the feeling that she was once Obi-Wan's forbidden love interest... but it seemed that they decided to ignore their feelings for each other..."

That was it. Cody felt an emotion in him that he never experienced. Jealousy? Yes the clone-commander boiled with jealousy. But why? As Anakin said, Obi-Wan and Siri didn't have a relationship...

He glanced over to his general and Siri, but had to look away as the two laughed together. The Jedi sensed a disturbance in the force and looked over to Cody. Before Anakin could talk to the clone commander, Rex dragged Cody outside of the conference-room "Sorry generals, commander Cody is sick, I better accompany him to the med-center. So excuse us please."

Obi-Wan wanted to ask his second-in-command, but Siri interrupted him. "Obes, what is it?" Anakin's clone-captain accompanied him to the med-center." So the general decided to ask him later... he knew that Cody isn't sick. Not physical. But the feeling he sensed was jealousy. Jealousy? Oh yes, he wanted answers...

"Cody, what's wrong with you?! Heck, even I sensed you jealousy!!" Rex was enraged "You can only hope that Obi-Wan didn't read your mind." Cody clenched his fists but said nothing. "... Rex shook his head and decided to go back to the conference-room. But then Cody mumbled something "I will tell him." "What?" "I said I will tell him. How I feel. Today. I won't allow Siri to take away what is mine." Rex nodded only. "But be careful." With that, Rex was gone.

- To love and to be loved are two different things –

Later this evening, Cody went to Obi-Wan's quarters. He took in a deep breath of air and opened the door without knocking; as second-in-command he had the access authorization for every quarter on the destroyer. Siri was with Obi-Wan and it seemed

that they talked about very intimate things, because both Obi-Wan and Siri looked very absent. The commander pulled himself together and cleared his throat. Both Jedi startled and looked to him. Siri glare daggers into him but didn't say anything. Finally Obi-Wan found his voice.

"Ah Cody, you have missed a few things... I copied the plan of attack for you. Read it and get ready. We are going to attack the separatists tomorrow at 0600. And prepare your troops. This will be a very long and hard fight.

Cody saluted "YESSIR." For the third time in two days Obi-Wan felt Cody's uneasiness. But he had to sort this case out now. For a reason Cody didn't trust him... he sensed that Cody despised Siri. As long she was with them, he wouldn't get any answers. "Siri, I have to reconsider your offer. But this mission has priority." The female Jedi gritted her teeth, but said nothing and left the room. As she passed the clone-commander, she shot an acid glance to him and hissed "He is MINE!"

Fortunately or not - Obi-Wan hadn't heard that although he sighed as he waved Cody to come to the sofa. "Cody, I thought that your problems would not affect our working atmosphere but I was mistaken. Please tell me what's wrong with you. I feel that it has something to do with Siri." The commander looked away and said nothing. Obi-Wan felt a headache upcoming – he indeed could order him to answer but abandoned this thought. Just as he turned and started to walk to the bedroom to take some headache tablets, Cody seized him by the arm. "Yes it has to do with her. She's going to take you away from me. And I won't allow that." The Jedi's eyes widened and he spluttered "I don't understand, commander" Cody gritted his teeth "Is that so? I overheard your conversation. This woman asked you to desert together with her and run away." Obi-Wan looked away "Yes she is very dear to me. After my master Qui-Gon died, she was my only friend besides Anakin. But he was too young that time to understand, I couldn't pour my heart out to him. I was angry, and the dark side of the force almost overwhelmed me. But Siri prevented me from it. I... deep in my heart I do wish to live freely as well as you clones do. Yes one day when this war is over, I will leave the order" Cody stared right into Obi-Wan's eyes. "You are going to desert? With her? What about me? Will you leave me behind?" It took all of Cody's self-control not to yell – Self-control was one of the first things he learned in his early life on Kamino. Obi-Wan seemed puzzled. "Cody, let my arm go, I- MMMFFFFFFPPPHHHH" but he couldn't finish his sentence – Cody pressed his lips against Obi-Wan's and held him tightly against him.

Obi-Wan was so taken aback that he forgot that he could use the force against his commander to push him away. Still absorbed in the liplock, Cody began to push Obi-Wan towards the bedroom. He simply ignored the half-hearted struggle of his general. Cody fell on the bed and buried Obi-Wan beneath him. Obi-Wan could not believe what was going on now. He remained passive as Cody began to suck on his neck and fiddled with his clothes to get them off. "Let me go Cody." It wasn't a demand, it was an order. But very clone-unlikely, the commander ignored the order. Still forgetting about the force, Obi-Wan repeated "Let me go N.O.W.!" but he better hadn't. Instead of following the order, Cody ripped the blonde's clothes up and tied his hands with a sheet of cloth together. Then he let his hands roam over Obi-Wan's body before he opened his codpiece. "Mine" he growled. His commander didn't seem to be quite all here; he neither answered pleas nor followed orders. It seems that

someone else controlled his loyal commander and dear friend. As Cody lowered himself again over his general, Obi-Wan felt the commander's throbbing pressing against his inner thigh. Cody's hands found Obi-Wan's buttocks and straddled them while he kissed him again. At the precise moment where the commander tried to penetrate him, Obi-Wan woke out of his paralysis and used the force to push him away.

Cody crashed into the wall. He blinked a few times and then he was horrified at the sight before him. His general lay all tied up on the bed with torn clothes. What had he done?! He then stood up on shaky legs and walked over to his general. The Jedi general looked tired and absent. "I... I'm so sorry... so sorry" he stuttered non-stop with a shaky voice as he freed Obi-Wan from his ties. The blonde flinched. As Cody kissed one last time on the cheek. "Why... did you do that?" whispered Obi-Wan. The clone commander stumbled to the door but didn't turn to face him. "Don't you see it? YOU are the one I love. I loved you from the first day on when I saw you on Geonosis. Every time you speak, every move you make, it enchants me and my heart started pounding like hell when you look at me. I knew that you will never respond to my feelings, but I was happy when I could only be near you and I vowed my life to you. But then this Siri stepped in. All my secret dreams were shattered and I knew that I would lose this fight. But now I know that I have lost. General, I can't beg you for forgiveness. I only ask for one thing: Please don't hate me for loving you. After this mission, I will change to another corps. But I want you to know that I will never stop loving you, Obi-Wan." Then he left the quarters.

In that night neither of them slept well. Cody's thoughts were centered on his general and Obi-Wan had terrible visions about the forthcoming mission.