

Episode 2.22

Heiress

The Conference Room:

Voyager and the Lillyia's senior staff came in, and sat down where they could on the available chairs.

"I have called this meeting simply because we and the Lillyia Fleet will be engaging in battle soon," Kathryn said.

"How soon?" Tom asked.

"In a few minutes," Kathryn replied. Everyone stared at her, and laughed nervously while glancing at the person next to them.

"Nice warning," Tom muttered.

"What's going on exactly?" Naomi asked.

"Well the Sixes and Liger war is still going on. But we have a way to win it," Kathryn replied.

She looked over at the Lillyia crew. Lilly, Dave, and Scot got out of their seats and they went over to the side panel. "As you know the Lillyia Z4 & Z6 returned last night. According to them the Six Delta Headquarters is only a little way away from here. It's hidden from usual Liger sensors but the Lillyia Z6 has recently had theirs upgraded," Dave said.

"All we have to do is attack it. Since the Delta Headquarters is hidden from sensors, they never expect anybody to find them, so there's not much ship defence. They would have no choice but to negotiate a peace treaty," Scot said.

"Thanks kinda boring. Can't you just kill them all?" Emma asked.

"Well, no. Firstly it would be rather hard to wipe out an entire race," Scot chuckled nervously.

"And there's not really any point in killing them all," Dave said.

"So what are you going to negotiate?" Harry asked.

"We've both suffered many losses. They, the majority of their fleet, and us our colonies on Venus and home island on Earth. Damien's gone, as well as his Voyager. We're pretty much fighting over nothing. So simply unification. Our people are scattered all over this quadrant and dimension, we're done for if we don't," Lilly said.

"As you can tell it's quite hard to negotiate a peace treaty with a group that's got a huge grudge on us. The only way both of us are going to agree is to try and set up some boundaries," Dave said.

"Well we'd better get to work. Like I said before, we'll engage in battle in a couple of minutes. Dismissed," Kathryn said.

A few more minutes later:

Voyager, and the Lillyia Fleet dropped out of high warp, and they flew straight towards a Sixes Fleet. The ships broke off formation and they headed towards Voyager and the Lillyia.

Voyager's Bridge:

The Red Alert lights were flashing, and everyone was at their stations.

"Shields status?" Kathryn said to Tuvok.

"Full power, Captain," Tuvok replied.

"We're in weapons range," Harry said.

"Mr Tuvok, fire everything we've got," Kathryn commanded.

Voyager started firing phaser beams and torpedoes at the Sixes ships. The Lillyia Z5, Z6 & Z4 started firing blue torpedoes, while the F9 just started firing phaser shots.

The Sixes Fleet fired back with a mixture of phaser beams, and strange looking torpedoes.

"Shields at 90%," Tuvok said.

"Status of the Lillyia, Commander," Kathryn said.

"The F9's shields are at 50%, the other Lillyia ships are at 95%," Tuvok said.

"I don't know why they let the F9 battle, it's over 400 years old," Tom said as the ship shook.

"I don't know, Tom. Lilly said something about a secret weapon. But all it's fired are phasers," Kathryn said.

The Z5 Bridge:

Carly turned to briefly look Lilly's way. "Erm, when are we going to use the F9?" she asked.

Lilly stood up from her chair, and she headed over to Carly. "When the time's right," she replied.

"But it's going to get blown to pieces! The F9's shields are way too out of date to last!" Carly exclaimed.

Lilly sighed, and she pressed a few buttons on Carly's console. "Z5 to F9, status?"

In: "F9 here, our shields are almost gone. What the hell are you waiting for?"

"Don't mouth off at me. We can't fire the weapon until the Sixes are in a certain place," Lilly said angrily.

In: "We won't have our secret weapon if you wait any longer. I'm firing the weapon whether it's time or not."

"Scot, if you fire that weapon we'll only affect half of the Sixes Fleet!" Lilly exclaimed.

In: "It's better than none, F9 out."

"I hate to say it, but he's right," Carly said.

"Stop taking his side," Lilly muttered.

Voyager:

"Captain, the F9... this is strange," Harry said. Kathryn and Chakotay looked his way.

"What is it?" Kathryn asked.

"I don't know, I'm getting strange energy readings from it. I'll put it on screen," Harry replied.

The viewscreen changed view to show the F9. It's deflector was glowing red. One Sixes ship fired at it, and the shields disappeared.

"They're vulnerable," Tuvok pointed out.

"Tom, take us over there. Tuvok, try to divert the Sixes' attention away from the F9," Kathryn ordered. Tuvok nodded.

In: "Z5 to Voyager. Captain, we're sending the rest of the Fleet over to the same point. We're going to try luring all enemy ships to the same area. Send Voyager too."

"The F9 is helpless, Lilly," Kathryn said.

In: "Don't worry about them, they'll be fine."

"You heard her Tom, Tuvok," Kathryn commanded.

Tom nodded nervously. He and Tuvok replied, "yes ma'am."

Voyager, and the other Lillyia ships retreated away from the F9. Most of the Sixes followed them, and continued to fire.

The F9:

Scot went over to the Tactical station. "How long?" he asked.

"2 minutes," the Tactical guy replied.

"We're not going to last that long, prepare to evacuate the ship," Scot said. Everyone looked his way. "You heard me, evacuate. I'll finish the job," Scot said. People rushed towards the doors, some people hesitated before leaving.

Once he was on his own he worked at the Tactical Station. "F9 to Z5. Lilly, I'm evacuating the ship, several Sixes ships are ganging up on the ship."

In: "Are you insane, set the weapon to automatic, and get the hell off the ship!"

"No can do, it won't work automatic. Just get ready to jump to warp," Scot said.

In: "No, I order you to evacuate."

"Sorry, F9 out."

One ship fired on the F9, the lower hull buckled which shook the whole entire ship.

"F9 to the Fleet, and Voyager. You've got 50 seconds to leave, I suggest you go," Scot said.

In: "Williams, are you crazy. If some Sixes ships are not affected they'll destroy the F9."

"I know that Johnstone, but I don't have anything to lose. F9 out," Scot said.

Voyager:

"Beam him out of there!" Kathryn ordered.

"I can't, we'd have to drop shields to do that," Harry replied.

"If we are to go, I suggest now," Tom said.

Everyone looked nervously at each other. Kathryn slowly nodded.

"Get us out of here, Tom. Maximum warp," Kathryn ordered.

Tom nodded and he typed in the commands.

The Z5:

The Bridge crew watched as the Z4, Z6 and Voyager jumped into warp.

"Carly, get the ship out of here," Lilly ordered.

"We're not leaving him, are we?" Carly asked.

"To hell we're not. You have the Bridge," Lilly replied, she headed out of the Bridge.

"Lilly, don't do anything...." Carly started to say but Lilly had already left. "Stupid."

The F9:

The computer's voice was doing the countdown, as Scot continued to work.

"Ten seconds," the computer said.

Scot's console beeped as another blast hit the hull, a couple of consoles exploded.

"What the hell..." he muttered.

"A shuttle has docked in the shuttlebay," the computer said.

"Who the hell could it be?" Scot asked the computer.

"Unable to answer question," was his only response.

In: "Sorry Scot, but I'm not leaving a member of my crew here. I can get you out of here this way without risking my ship."

"No you stupid b**ch, why?!" Scot snapped just before he beamed away.

The F9's deflector suddenly fired a strange red beam towards the Sixes Fleet. All of the ships' hulls buckled and they exploded. A few of the ships that escaped the beam got destroyed in the shockwave. The shockwave hit the F9's hull, and it also exploded.

Voyager:

"Status?" Kathryn said.

"All of the Sixes ships have been destroyed, as well as the F9," Tuvok replied.

In: "Z5 to Voyager. Is everything ok over there?"

"Carly? Where's Lilly?" Kathryn asked.

Silence just came over the commlink before Carly replied with, "Lilly went to get Scot off the ship."

Everyone on the Bridge looked at the person nearest to them with shocked expressions on their faces.

"How did she get aboard the F9 without dropping the Z5's shields?" Kathryn asked quietly.

In: "She took a shuttle out. We tried to stop her, but nothing worked."

"No, I didn't think so. She was trying to save a member of her crew, I would've done the same thing," Kathryn said.

"Even for me?" Tom asked.

"No," Kathryn said.

"This is not a good time to joke," Tom muttered while trying not to sound hurt.

In: "I'll contact the Z4, Dave will unfortunately have to take command of the Fleet again. Z5 out."

"I can understand the unfortunately part," Tom said.

Everyone groaned. "Well, we'll have to continue on our way to the Headquarters," Kathryn said.

Tom slowly nodded in response. He typed in the necessary commands.

"Wait, I'm detecting something," Harry blurted out.

"Is it more enemy ships?" Kathryn asked.

A smile formed on Harry's face. "It's a Liger shuttle, it's badly damaged but ok. There's two livesigns aboard," he said. Everyone sighed in relief.

"I wonder how they got away from the blast," Chakotay wondered.

"Doesn't matter, beam the shuttle into our shuttle bay, and beam the two to Sickbay," Kathryn commanded.

"Aye ma'am," Harry said.

Sickbay:

Doctor Jones went over to the biobeds to inspect his patients. Lilly was unconscious on one biobed, with severe burns on her face. Scot was conscious but in a worse state.

"How's my suicidal patients doing?" Doctor Jones joked. Scot just glared at him. "Never mind, Lee!" Lee rushed over to him. "What were you doing on that console?"

"Er... nothing," Lee muttered in response.

Doctor Jones rolled his eyes. "You treat Scot here, I'll treat Lilly."

In: "Janeway to Sickbay, how are they?"

"They're a little battered, but with my expert care they'll be just fine," Doctor Jones replied.

"What about me?" Lee asked angrily.

In: "Good, Ryan. Tell me when you're finished. Janeway out."

Ten minutes later, the Bridge:

Kathryn and Chakotay were talking to Dave on the viewscreen.

"How long is it to the Headquarters?" Kathryn asked.

"I'd say about two days. There is no way we could of gotten past that fleet no matter which way we went," Dave replied.

"How did the F9 do that anyway?" Chakotay asked.

"The F9 was the prototype for a weapon of destruction 400 years ago. The main reason why the Sixes wanted to get their hands on it was because of that weapon," Dave replied.

"It seemed really effective," Kathryn said.

"Yeah, but we're not going to be able to use that weapon again. The F9 was the only ship with the weapon, and the creators of it were on Earth," Dave said.

"What happened to the creators?" Chakotay asked.

"Before they got to test the F9's deflector, Earth was attacked by Six forces. The lab was destroyed. The Sixes obviously knew exactly where to go," Dave replied.

"That's stupid, why destroy the lab? It would've been easier to get the technology from there than from a powerful ship," Tom asked.

"I don't know, I was already in stasis at that time. I was just told what happened a few months back," Dave replied.

"Anyway, what more can we expect from our friends?" Kathryn asked.

"Expect the Headquarters to have some good shields and weapons. We may have the advantage with four ships," Dave replied.

"At least we have time to repair the ships," Kathryn muttered.

"Erm, just wondering. Is Lilly ok?" Dave asked.

"According to Doctor Jones, she'll be fine," Kathryn replied.

"Why the hell would she risk her life to save that creep, I don't understand it," Dave said.

"He is a member of the crew," Chakotay said.

"It was a suicide mission, guys. There was a low chance of getting out of there alive, not many Captains I know would even try it," Dave said.

"I would've done it," Kathryn said.

"Yeah, but I bet there's nobody on your ship that you really truly hate. Lilly hates that guys guts, if I were her I would've left him," Dave said.

"Maybe she doesn't hate him as much as you think," Tom said.

"If you say so. The next time I see that guy, he's going to have a piece of my mind," Dave said.

"He's not going to have much then," Tom muttered.

"Tom!" Kathryn snarled.

"Erm, ok. Well I'd better get back to work. Tell me when Lilly and the jerk are ready to leave your ship," Dave said, and the viewscreen changed to show space.

"Well we've got a couple of days before battle, we'd better be prepared," Kathryn said.

Later, the Mess Hall:

Despite being only a few days before battle, people were sitting around the tables talking like they usually do.

Lena, James, Jessie and Craig were at one.

"So, er, should we release more music?" Lena asked.

"I don't know, only Voyager would have them. There's not much point," Craig replied.

"We're not splitting up before you say it Craig," Jessie said.

"If we're not going to split up, and not release any more singles, then what are we doing then?" James asked.

"Sitting, and sulking," Lena replied.

"Well we can still release singles, we can drop off copies on any music loving planets we pass," Craig said.

"I suppose so, but things don't seem right," Lena muttered.

"What do you mean?" Jessie asked.

"It doesn't feel like Virus anymore. We were big stars, and now we're back to being zeros," Lena replied.

"Then what do you suggest we do?" Craig asked.

"God knows," Lena replied.

"There may be a way we can feel like it again," Jessie said. The others looked oddly again. "Get a new band member."

Lena brightened up, "oh like a five piece again, then..."

"Or we get two, and have real auditions instead of picking whoever's nearest," James said.

Lena sulked, "I was drunk."

"You mean, have the whole crew audition?" Craig asked.

"No, we can't force them. But yeah, open for almost everyone," James replied.

"So how many should we have? Six?" Jessie asked.

"I'm good with seven," Lena replied. She then shuddered, the others had a good idea why.

Craig didn't look so sure. "I don't know, I did my research and I saw what happened to that seven piece band. Affairs, song hogging, bullying, embarrassing three member reunion."

"Do we really need to worry about affairs with Jessie and James already hooking up?" Lena said.

Jessie stared at her with narrowing eyes. "Why you gotta say it like that?"

Lena looked back apologetically. "Okay, so what do you call it?"

Jessie and James glanced at one another tiredly. Craig just laughed quietly.

"What about you and Craig anyway?" James questioned.

"Erm, I forgot about that," Lena muttered. Craig stopped laughing and he sulked.

"What were you laughing at?" Jessie asked.

"Just something James told me last month," Craig replied.

Jessie looked confused, she directed in James's direction. "Oh, and what was that?" she asked.

James tried to remember the conversation, and he quickly blushed. "Not saying," he replied nervously.

"You'll hopefully find out soon enough," Craig sniggered, and he winked at her. "But knowing him, it won't be for a while."

"Hey!" James snapped.

Lena was just as confused as Jessie was as she glanced between them. "Who cares, I think it's overkill having three new members. Just one like it was at the start."

"I say we should just have two new band members," Jessie said. "Keeps things even."

"Of course you'd want that," Lena said, sulking again.

The Z5:

Carly, Dave, and Emma were the only known crewmembers on the Bridge. Carly was at the helm, as usual. Emma was now at Tactical, and Dave was standing around near the command chairs.

"So, how what was commanding the Z6 like?" Carly asked in a jealous tone of voice.

"Cool, I was telling everyone to blow up all those ships. I took over the Tactical cos the original guys sucked," Emma replied.

"I don't know why Lilly chose you over me," Carly muttered.

"What was that?" Emma asked.

"Probably because she's blood lusted, perfect for a battle," Dave said.

"What did she ask?" Emma asked.

The main doors opened and Lilly came onto the Bridge.

"Hi crazy girl," Dave said without turning around to face her.

"Hey, that was way cool what you did!" Emma giggled.

Lilly stared blankly as she sat in her chair. Dave finally turned around and looked at her.

"What the hell were you thinking?" Dave asked angrily.

"I wasn't," Lilly muttered.

"I thought you hated Scot! Why did you save him, he obviously wanted to die," Dave asked.

"What makes you think that?" Carly asked.

"When I was on the Z4 he said something like I've got nothing to lose. People say that when they want to die," Dave replied.

Lilly stood back up, and she walked over to her brother. "What was I supposed to do? Leave him there?" she asked.

"Well, yeah," Dave replied.

Lilly looked away briefly, like if she was thinking. She looked back at him.

"Well my mum told me that when you're the Captain, you forget about personal grudges and you do what's right. And that's what I did," Lilly said.

"Yeah but, you could've been killed," Dave said.

"And you nearly left us with Dave in charge again. What kind of Captain does that to her crew?" Carly asked. Dave glared at her.

"Another good point. I apologise," Lilly said.

"I am a good commander," Dave protested.

"Yeah, whatever," Lilly muttered.

"So where is Williams now?" Dave asked.

"Still in Voyager's sickbay," Lilly replied, and she sat back down on her chair.

"Ok, I'm off," Dave said and he walked out.

"Where's he off too?" Lilly asked. Carly shrugged.

"It may have something to do with Williams, since you did say where he was," Emma said.

"Why would he want to know where Scot is?" Lilly asked her Bridge crew. Nobody wanted to answer that question.

Sickbay:

Doctor Jones finished his treatments, and he stepped back. "There, you are now free to go," he said.

"Yeah, thanks," Scot muttered. He headed towards the door.

Dave came through the door and he stopped. So did Scot.

"Looking better, I see," Dave said.

"What do you want?" Scot asked.

"That stunt of yours nearly killed my sister," Dave replied.

"I didn't tell her to save me," Scot muttered.

"That's not the point," Dave said.

"Look Lilly has a mind of her own, a crazy one I'll give you that. Maybe you should be lecturing her, not me," Scot said, and he headed out.

"Is there a problem?" Doctor Jones asked.

Dave groaned and he walked out.

"How rude," Doctor Jones muttered.

The Z5, The Captain's office:

Lilly was sitting at her desk, while pretending to work on her computer. She shook her head, and she sat back in her chair. The door chimed. She sat straight back up and she continued to 'work'.

"Come in," she said.

Scot walked in, and he sat down on the chair opposite the desk.

"Yes?" she said questioningly.

"I know it doesn't seem like much, but thanks for getting me out of there," Scot said.

Lilly rolled her eyes. "According to my brother you wanted to be killed. So yeah, it doesn't seem like much."

"What gave him that impression?" Scot asked.

"A line that goes something like this, I have nothing to lose," Lilly replied.

"That doesn't mean that I wanted to die, it just meant it didn't matter if I did," Scot said.

"Ok, glad we've got that one sorted. So, why am I stupid b**ch?" Lilly asked.

"I thought you were stupid because you were risking yourself for me," Scot replied.

"The b**ch part was what I really didn't like," Lilly muttered.

It was Scot's turn to roll his eyes. "I was angry, people usually do say things they don't mean when they're angry."

"Angry, what for?" Lilly asked as she still continued to work on her computer.

"I don't know," Scot replied.

"Was it because I spoilt your first chance to commit suicide?" Lilly asked, as she looked at him instead of the computer.

"Suicide? Why would I want to do that?" Scot asked in disbelief.

"You tell me. There was no need to stay on the F9 to the last minute. You have plenty of time to aim the damn weapon. You could've evacuated with the rest of them," Lilly replied.

"I don't care what you say, I did not want to kill myself," Scot said.

"Whatever. Next time you try, make sure nobody can save you," Lilly said.

"You don't mean that, do you?" Scot asked.

"I don't know anymore," Lilly replied.

"Then why did you save me?" Scot asked.

"As a captain, I couldn't leave a crewmember to die," Lilly replied.

Scot shook his head. "No, there was another reason. What you did was suicide too, a Captain would get court martialed for something like that, that's if they survived."

"Since when?" Lilly asked.

"A suicide rescue attempt, made by the Captain, could result in leaving a ship with no command. That is an offense," Scot replied.

Lilly sighed, and she rested her head in her right hand. "You know the rules better than I do," she muttered.

"You've been on Voyager as a small crewmember for too long," Scot said.

"Well maybe I felt better on Voyager," Lilly snapped at him.

"You're not thinking of going back, are you?" Scot asked.

"As soon as the Lillyia has finished its mission, I'm going back to Voyager. I'm not Captain material," Lilly muttered in response.

"I've always thought you were a good Captain," Scot said.

"Maybe I used to be. After everything that happened, I don't think so," Lilly said.

"You don't mean that, what about the crew?" Scot asked.

"I'm sure they'll be better off without me," Lilly replied.

"That's not true," Scot said.

"Everyone hates me, just ask anybody," Lilly said.

"I don't hate you," Scot said.

"Now you're just lying," Lilly said.

"No, even though we're not friends anymore, I still like you," Scot said.

"You're saying that, but you don't mean it," Lilly said, and she turned back to her computer.

"Now you're just being stupid," Scot said.

"Go away, I'm busy," Lilly said. Scot turned the computer around.

"With what exactly?" Scot asked as he looked at the blank screen. Lilly turned it back around.

"You've just knocked it off, you idiot," Lilly said angrily.

"No I didn't. You always pretend to work on that thing, for a reason I don't know about," Scot said.

"I told you to go away," Lilly muttered. Scot rolled his eyes again and he stood up. He walked straight out.

Holodeck 1:

The four band members tried to block out the atrocious sound coming from an unknown crewmember.

"We've got the idea," Lena muttered.

The girl grinned. "So am I in?"

"We'll put you in the maybe pile," James muttered. The girl giggled and she walked out. The other band members looked at James oddly. "I didn't mean it."

Lena shook her head, "next!"

The Z5:

Lilly was still sitting at her desk, slightly bored to tears. The door chimed again.

"Come in," she said. Emma literally ran in, she had a terrified look on her face.

"Lil, Annika's back," she said. Right on cue Annika came into the office.

"So, can I join the crew?" she asked.

"If I decide to hand over command to Scot, then yes," Lilly replied.

"What, you're thinking of leaving?" Emma asked.

"Being Captain isn't all it's cracked up to be," Lilly replied.

"Well if you're leaving so am I," Emma said.

"Why?" Lilly asked.

"Firstly, I'll be safer on Voyager.. away from this loony," Emma replied.

Annika put her arm around Emma's shoulders. "We're going to be best buddies," Annika said with a huge grin on her face.

"Eew. The other reason is that it's more fun on Voyager. I like torturing Captains, and it's not as much fun torturing you," Emma said. She tried to push Annika's arm off her shoulders.

"Fine. In that case you can help me decide," Lilly said.

Emma shrugged her shoulders. "I prefer Voyager, but it's really up to you."

"Don't you want to be my friend?" Annika asked.

"Make friends with a Barbie Doll," Emma replied.

"Ok," Annika said cheerfully and she walked away. She turned back around. "Do you me to bring some dolls over your quarters. We can play with them together."

"Er..." Emma muttered. Annika rushed out anyway. Emma walked over to Lilly's desk. "You've got to save me," she said.

"If I decide to leave, I'll leave when this mission is over," Lilly said.

"I'll probably not last that long. Can I take command of the Z6, then I have an excuse," Emma asked.

"Go on then. I was going to have Scot in charge, but after his little stunt I'm thinking twice about it," Lilly replied.

"Oh yeah, why did you save him anyway?" Emma asked.

"If you must know, I did it because I felt guilty," Lilly replied.

"Erm, about what?" Emma asked.

"Well I didn't want him dying before I got a chance to apologise," Lilly replied.

"Apologise, what for?" Emma asked.

"What he did all those years ago is something you only stay angry about for a week or so. I don't know why I hated him for so long," Lilly replied.

Emma's eyes drifted to one side, widening slightly. "Are we talking about something else he did? Cos what I'm thinking about I still owe him a pulling, if you know what I mean."

Lilly shook briefly, "yes I'm aware. But he said sorry, and it was ages ago."

"Not really. He was in stasis and we switched dimensions. He deserves more than a glare now and then," Emma said.

"Maybe, but we were friends. He made a mistake, apologised. This stuff happens all the time. It's exhausting always being angry," Lilly said.

Emma sighed, "I guess. I could always kill him for you."

Lilly shook her head, smirking slightly. "Typical. No thanks though."

"Sure," Emma smiled. "Since we're trying to end the war, will you tell Voyager before the Sixes tell them for you?"

"All in good time, Em. I don't see why I have to anyway, it has been 400 years to these guys, so they thought I was dead. Besides, if this works it'll not matter anymore," Lilly replied.

Emma shook her head. "It does if they don't agree with it."

Two days later:

Voyager was once again at Red Alert.

"We're in visual range, Captain," Harry said. The viewscreen changed to show a huge space station.

"Voyager to the Fleet. What's the plan?"

In: "We just fight."

Kathryn looked around the Bridge very nervously.

"That's not a very good plan, Lilly," Kathryn said.

In: "It is, I'm just not telling you everything."

"Ok, so what's supposed to happen?" Kathryn asked.

In: "I sent a message to every Liger ship in the area to tell them to meet us here."

"And they listened to you?" Tom asked.

In: "I er... I have more influence than a regular captain does. We'll see how many ships actually listened to me."

"Er, ok," Tom muttered. "Cos your uncle was this minister dude?"

In: "You're close. His sister, my mother, gave him the title so she'd have someone she trusted at her side. He replaced my father as the first minister."

"I still don't get it," Tom muttered and he looked around at everybody. Everyone just looked as confused as he was.

"If you're gonna beat around the bush, maybe I dunno trim the bush first," Kathryn said a touch impatiently. She saw Danny about to say something, she glared at her to shut her up.

Everyone heard Lilly sigh over the intercom. In: "Okay, I suppose it doesn't matter now. My mother was the great granddaughter of Michaela Liger, the founder of the Ligers."

"You're a princess?" Kathryn said in an almost bored voice.

Lena sniggered quietly to herself. Her parents heard her and stared up, hinting for her to stop. She mouthed sorry.

In: "Yeah, sorry, when we first met I couldn't risk telling you my real name. Until Damien and the Sixes were defeated, I had to lie low."

"I see," Kathryn said.

"I don't. How many more Ligers can there be than what we've already met?" Harry stuttered.

In: "Ever since Venus was destroyed in 2098, the rest of us were scattered. They weren't safe in our dimension so they followed the rest of us here. In other words the Ligers have been in anarchy for centuries."

"That doesn't answer my question," Harry muttered. Kathryn was starting to tap her foot impatiently.

In: "Because of Dave' age, they won't listen to him. They don't trust him, and it's the same with me. If we're lucky we'll get about five ships as reinforcements."

"Better than none," Tom pointed out.

In: "Yeah, if they didn't, we won't be able to get any peace from the Sixes. Once we do that, we can find a new home planet here."

"And rebuild the civilisation," Chakotay said.

"If you don't stop explaining something that should've been explained at the very beginning, that won't happen," Kathryn grumbled.

In: "It's ok, the Headquarters won't detect us until we fire."

"Lets get on with it, shall we?" Kathryn said. She hinted to cut the comm off, then leaned across to whisper to Chakotay. "Remind me again why we keep listening to these shady liars when they keep treating us like their Human neighbours."

"Because they're still Human," Chakotay replied with a smile.

Kathryn scoffed, "and? The Sixes are as well." Chakotay cleared his throat as a hint, making her roll her eyes. "Fine, but she lies one more time I'm making that Annika transfer to their ship permanent." She hesitated a second, "screw it, I'll do it anyway."

Ten minutes later:

"Well, you did say to get it over with," Tom said. The ship shook violently.

"Don't make me demote you again, Cadet Paris!" Kathryn yelled over the explosions taking place behind her.

"Shield status of the Headquarters," Chakotay said.

"50%, Commander," Tuvok said.

"We're not going to be so lucky this time," Tom said.

The ship shook violently again, the Science station exploded taking an innocent Ensign with it. A few seconds later Danny returned with a steaming mug. She pulled a guilty frowny face before sitting back down at the charred remains.

"I hope the reinforcements come soon, if not we're dead," Tom said.

"Speak of the devil," Harry muttered.

The Z5:

Lilly, Annika and Carly stared at the viewscreen. Carly and Lilly were in shock, Annika was just grinning like an idiot.

"Wow, I was only expecting five ships to come," Lilly muttered.

"I think the Ligers have finally come to understand that age doesn't matter," Carly muttered.

The entire viewscreen were packed full of other Liger ships circling the Headquarters.

"What now?" Carly asked.

"Well I'd usually not push my luck in situations like these, but I'm going to have to give them orders," Lilly replied. She pressed some buttons on Carly's console. "Lillyia Z5 to the Fleet, lock your most powerful weapons on the Headquarters, and stay on Standby."

Carly looked at her. "Us too?"

Lilly nodded. "Can you hail the Headquarters?"

"Well, yeah since they're hailing us," Carly replied.

"Put em on speakers then," Lilly said.

"Aye, aye," Carly said, she pressed a few more buttons.

"This is the Lillyia Z5, we're willing to negotiate a cease fire. If you're not, I may have to tell all of these ships to fire," Lilly said.

In: "Very well." The guy on the intercom sounded very nervous.

"Good, Z5 out," Lilly said.

In: "Janeway to Voyager, what's going on?"

"They've agreed to negotiate. Believe me, the guy I talked to sounded scared to death," Lilly replied.

In: "I don't blame him. What's going to happen next?"

"We'll have to send the diplomats in to negotiate, then hopefully the Ligers can find a new home," Lilly replied. Carly looked up at her, and she grinned.

In: "That's good news, keep me informed, Janeway out."

"Does anybody want to go for a drink with me?" Annika asked.

Lilly and Carly looked nervously at each other.

A day later, Voyager:

"So, I take it that you made up your mind," Dave said, as he, Lilly and Scot made their way towards the transporter room.

"It was very tempting to stay with you guys after the response I got yesterday, but I belong on Voyager now," Lilly said.

"What happens if the Liger Fleet will only listen to you and not Dave?" Scot asked.

"No, they listen to me. I bet if I told them to jump off a cliff, they'd do it," Dave replied.

"Somehow, I doubt they're that loyal," Scot said.

"So I wonder what the big change was," Lilly said.

"I was talking to a few Captains this morning. Supposedly after the destruction of Seventh Voyager, the remains were looted by traders. They bargained to get the dimension cutter back, to return home. Apparently the Sixes left surrendered the island back to us as they didn't want to live on Earth anymore, but gloated something about telling us so with the Humans before they left," Dave said. He shrugged, confused at it. Scot was the same way.

Lilly thought about it, then it hit her. "Oh, yeah Human history will be pretty much identical to Voyager's. I wouldn't want to stick around either. We didn't take it back, did we?"

Scot made a little pained sound, that was answer enough for her. "Do I want to know what's so bad about that?"

Dave chuckled awkwardly, "how does nuclear war and global warming sound? Made Venus a chill paradise in comparison."

"So they're only listening to us because they have nowhere else to go? Swell," Scot sighed.

"They will. For coming up with the plan, I think we're more respected now so they'll ignore that we're still kids. Well Lilly is anyway," Dave replied.

Lilly shook her head, "it was never about that. Uncle Ragma's reputation was dire before Seventh framed him. Mum's death hit him and dad hard. Dad returning to Human life didn't help matters either. Our family was a mess."

"And now we're not," Dave said.

"Obviously not," Lilly replied as the three of them went into the transporter room.

Lilly and Dave hugged each other. "Is there anyway I can convince you to stay on the Lillyia?" Dave asked. The two pulled apart.

"No, sorry. It doesn't mean that I won't be back," Lilly replied.

Dave went onto the transporter pad. "I'll hold you to that, little sis. Don't be a stranger."

"I promise," Lilly said. "Take care of my ships."

"Your ships?" Dave teased, sniggering slightly. "I thought you said the Z range were lifeless grey monstrosities." His sister glared, although he could tell it wasn't serious. He couldn't help but laugh at her, making her smile as well. "I'm not the one that kept smashing them up, so no problem."

"Uh huh," Lilly snarled, narrowing her eyes. "Bye, you cheeky sod," she mumbled under her breath. Then she nodded at the transporter chief. Dave dematerialised as he waved at her.

"I guess this is goodbye then," Scot said.

"For now, I have a feeling we'll see each other again," Lilly said. She looked at the transporter chief. He understood and he walked out.

"We're still not exactly on good terms, are we?" Scot said.

"Well at least we're talking to each other now, anyway it was my fault this silly thing happened," Lilly said.

"It was me that screwed up..." Scot said.

"Yeah I know. But I ran away from everything. It's my fault I was stranded on Earth, lost the F9, and for you lot being in stasis," Lilly said.

Scot lowered his head, weighted by guilt. "I think... no," he shook his head, "I know that's not true. Because of you we're all here. Don't sell yourself short."

Lilly looked around, awkwardly tensing her shoulders and avoiding eye contact. "Don't let power get to big Dave's head. He's not the King of the Ligers like he thinks. You're still the commander of the Lillyia Fleet, okay."

"Can I call it the Scotia?" Scot joked. They both laughed. "It's better than the Dellia, we both agree there right?"

Lilly folded her arms stubbornly, a smirk threatened to form. "You know Dave only chose that name because dad wanted to name me that originally." Scot tried not to laugh, still it annoyed her. "It's not funny, he can be a right jerk."

"I know," Scot chuckled.

"So can you, more so," Lilly said. Before she lost her nerve she went up to him and she kissed him on the cheek. "You'd better go."

Scot nodded his head, and he headed towards the transporter pad. He stopped halfway there. "You don't really want to end it there, do you?" he asked quietly.

"Not really," Lilly replied. Scot walked back over to her, and he kissed her. She put her arms around him, and she returned it.

Voyager's Bridge:

"Are we ready to go?" Kathryn asked.

"No!" Tom blurted out loudly as he and a group of others watched a small screen on his console.

"What are you lot watching?" Kathryn asked curiously.

"Aaaaaaw," everyone said at the same time. Some sad and/or romantic type people started crying.

"I was rooting for them all this time, they're childhood sweathearts, so cute," one person cried.

Tom smirked at them, "yeh, they're a Liger Jessie and James alright. It was inevitable. So glad I got it on tape."

"Whatever, can we go now!" Kathryn snapped.

"Wait, he's beaming out," Tom said.

"Ok, we can go now," Kathryn said.

"Aaw," everyone groaned and they left Tom at his station.

"Okeydokey," Tom said. He keyed in the commands to take them into warp. Afterwards he filed the footage in his blackmail folder.

First the thousands of Liger ships shot into warp, leaving Voyager on its own once again. Then Voyager itself jumped into warp in the opposite direction.

"Are you getting that feeling we've forgotten something?" Tom asked.

"Nah," everyone replied.

The Z5:

Dave had just reached the Bridge and he screamed.

"What is she still doing here!" he yelled.

"Hi Davey, do you want to come to my quarters tonight. We can have some lovely tea, and then we can play with my Barbie Dolls," Annika said.

Everyone in the entire Lillyia Fleet screamed loudly.

"Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo, don't leave her with us!"

THE END