

Bilando usurped the throne from Oneghus, an easy thing to do then since it was whispered Oneghus was dead.

After all the former tax inspector saw himself as a side show, Oneghus was only interested in fighting Lord Satan so would leave King Bilando alone; what a man Bilando was?

Both Lord Satan and Oneghus saw the moons as a base for future operations, also both knew how fickle the Coolers were, and Satan wanted them sorely punished for helping Oneghus in the first battle: “Bloody mutants, curse Yokel,” Satan was heard.

What a man King Bilando was?

And there was something Bilando nor Satan realised about Oneghus, something Oasis would need to correct about him or she did have a house full of junk; Oneghus was a hoarder.

He had already won the moons so he saw them as his and Bilando a thief who had had helped himself to Oneghus’s memories.

What a man King Bilando was, well he certainly wasn’t the wisest fool out?

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Moon Sot

The luscious red head sat on the gilded silver throne next to the gold one Bilando sat upon. He hadn’t realised his Cooler subjects saw him as a jolly good joke and had been putting up with him because he was so decentralised there was no authority, and that suited Coolers, pirates to the core.

Why just look at King Bilando, he was pure ugly he was he was; like a hairy leech and his crown sat upon his head at an angle so that his red hair grew like sweet pea plants in profusion.

And he was feeling a little off, like Harbo he fancied pickled centipedes and had



He wore gold plate shoes

eaten a whole jar that lay empty at his feet.

Shouldn't be greedy then.

Now the other one, Milano was back and he had rebelled against Bilando and had quite a following looting and robbing when and where they pleased; Coolers!

And were like Bilando surprised to hear Oneghus's message and unlike Bilando thought they had nothing to fear, and not for a second doubted Oneghus could not retake the Throne of Moon Sot: he was Oneghus, he had already won.

Bilando knew different so kept ordering Cooler ships to do battle against Oneghus. Ships left but in the other direction, their captains would wait for Oneghus to cool his temper before arriving back to swear loyalty to him.

And Bilando drank more and more to show his lords he was a brave man, and

because he was seeing double did not notice his lords leaving one by one.

Now back to the red headed captive on the silver throne. She was excited Oneghus was arriving, even happy another imperial fleet was here, you see she hated Bilando who had forced her into a marriage. Bilando who longed to be fully human and who hated mutants and anything associated with it, enough to hate Coolers too.

Bilando had dreams too, of being accepted not for what he was but what he dreamed to be: a king whose presence was sought after by alien ambassadors who heaped treasures at his feet.

The red head gave him a look that said it all, "Fool." She rose to go and he grabbed her wrist demanding "Where are you going?"

She peeled off his hand as if it was escaped carrion.

He replaced them.

Maybe he didn't know it was over but she did and so punched him square on the nose, hard and of course it exploded.

The backward jerk cut his head on the thrown. Eventually he gaped at her now standing figure.

King Bilando showed a set of yellow teeth. He was hurt, his nose was busted and the back of his head was getting wetter. One of his wives had hit him, she was lucky to be chosen by him to be mated every night like a mare to grow inside of her his lineage. He had only gone after her because he was infatuated with red hair and when she would lose her figure with child seek another slimmer arousing partner.

"Make way for Oneghus," heralds shouted and that made him see straight.

"Come with me Star," he ordered her intending to punish her when safe.

"Mutant although I carry your child I go with Oneghus."

“Do not shoot him Star, it is Star isn’t it? Oasis often wonders what fate befell you and know we know,” Oneghus as he strode up to them and at once Bilando fell to kissing Oneghus’s shoes while Star lowered the gun she had produced from a pocket, and she told Oneghus all in a hurried hysterical tongue.

“I would have given you mercy Bilando for you are only another little man,” Oneghus shaking Bilando off his feet, “but what you have done to this woman is beyond repair. To you Bilando I give you Oneghus’s justice, Star do what you wish.”

And Bilando fled but Insect was at the door with a whip and he drove Bilando back.

Oneghus strode away and the door was shut leaving Star and Bilando alone in the throne room.



There was the zip of a laser twice and then Star appeared at the door. Insect looked inside, Bilando was on his hunches staring at disbelief at where his glory had been.

He was in shock, a woman had dared do this to him, was paralysing him. He had forgotten a woman had discovered X ray?

“Want him finished off?” Insect not daring to interfere with Oneghus’s justice unless asked.



“Yes,” and Insect walked over to him and did King Bilando in with a cut throat.



Postscript: Cernurex did a brave thing, she escaped. Well it was a customer's lust wanting her so bad he had to steal her because he wanted to destroy her after fun. And of course Madam Loo would never allow such a thing, unless the executioner of life paid Madam Loo well; Cernurex was a favourite.

So the man doped Madam Loo and her security guards and promised Cernurex her freedom if she came with him.

The man was a military man whose career was in the balance and unable to cope wanted a high, and that high he obtained from asphyxiating a sexual object.

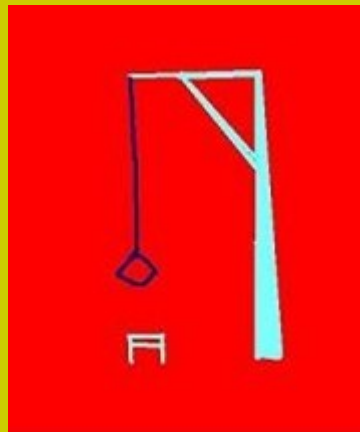
Cernurex was in trouble: Hesse's and Satan's laws protected him as the law did not look at the crime from the victims point; Cernurex's life would be no more.

But not if Oneghus Brown got him and now that he was at war, no court was needed; just a question asked, "Did Cernurex want to die?"

And the evil one fearing would remain silent fearing a legal trap.

This was not one of The Beast's courts where he paid a fine or freed on parole. Here he faced Oneghus Brown who heard his victim's cries as he was a sensitive and would give what the street urchins called

Oneghus's Justice.



**A stool hanging, no neck breaking just a long choke
For those that murdered children**

Oneghus's Justice