

# War of hearts

## 10th Doctor x Oc

Von Tshuuls

### Kapitel 7: Stories of the past

The guards walked us into the great hall. It was an astonishing sight. We were in a big bright hall with 9 tall and massive pillars with impressive engravings at the top and bottom. The king's throne stood on top of a staircase in the middle of the room. But my admiration was stopped by Cordot. "Martha! Doctor! What the hell are you doing in here. You were supposed to leave!" "Well, sorry about that." I turned around and examined her. She was quite small for a Yerfillag but only some inches smaller than me, she also had the typical pitch black hair but it was rather short for a female Yerfillag, Cordot wore the traditional clothes in purple, black and white, these long sleeved robes which were partly open at the back really fit her and she also had these astonishing universe resembling irises, pitch black with some highlights resembling stars and galaxies. I just smiled and continued talking. "I always wanted to visit this planet and I thought, why not use this opportunity. And here we are, we even got an audience. Isn't that brilliant." "If this audience wouldn't include us getting killed it maybe could be brilliant." "Oh Martha you have to be optimistic. This is such a magnificent race, so mighty and proud like no other one. And, oh look at these buildings brilliant just brilliant." "I don't want to spoil your daydreaming Time Lord but as you might have noticed we don't really like strangers and especially Time Lords. So I'll ask again. Why the hell are you here?" Ouh this Cordot had some temper. "I already told you, ... Cordot wasn't it? Of course it was Cordot I don't forget names." "Silence!"

The king had risen from his throne and murmured to himself. "I knew bringing you to together would end like this." He walked down the staircase. "I assume all three of you know why you are here. And no doctor you don't have to explain it!" The king now stood in front of us flanked by four guards. They really thought we would harm him. He sighted and started to speak again. "The crimes you have committed are punished with the death penalty. I, however, would be willing to change the punishment."

A hissing and murmuring started around us. The advisors were confused and after some seconds the probably oldest advisor came forth and directly addressed the king without even looking at us. "But your majesty." He bowed. "Are you aware of what you are saying. These three, and especially Cordot, committed crimes which are even worse than the usual death penalty ones! You let her go last time. But this time she has to die!" Cheering shout echoed from the other advisors. "Excuse me, but what happened "last time" Martha would like to know that" Martha looked at me and

whispered. "You really need me for an excuse to ask that?" I just shrugged my shoulders and waited for an answer.

Cordots PoV:

"Why not asking her?" The advisor replied provokingly. Why did it always has to be me? Seriously, why me? I sighted hoping the king would interrupt but he just nodded. "Okay short version. I traveled with some Time Lords and fought some other species and unintentionally destroyed some parts of a city. Satisfied?" "Some parts? You and your friends blew up more than half of the city!" "Okay maybe a little bit more than some parts but we didn't destroy it. We saved you! However none of you narrow minded, ass kissing and hateful advisors will ever admit that!" The advisor just stared at me and the whole room was silent. "Okay, okay." The king was the first one to speak again. "We should all take a deep breath and stop insulting each other! Understood." Everybody nodded and the doctor took some steps in my direction.

"So, Cordot, you travelled with Time Lords." "Yes, I did. Anything wrong with that?" "No, absolutely not. However, I have some questions." "Just ask if you are lucky I'll answer them." We both grinned and he took a deep breath. "You, a Yerfillagan, travelled with some Time Lords. Everybody knows these species don't get along. Moreover they normally kill each other whenever they see the other species. So, how is it possible? What did you do to them or they to you? And more importantly how many are some. Two, three, four or even more? And who were they what were their names? Do I know them. I think I don't but that's not important. Oh and when were you travelling together? Where have you been, I meant to which places and times? You can fly the Tardis can't you? Did they teach you, well of course they did you clearly didn't learn it just by looking. And mastering a Tardis like you did was either luck or you are really good. However in order to be good you would have to learn it for quite a while, lets say, some years? Of course no one would notice, you flew with a time machine you could be back in the exact same night just some minutes later and nobody would know you travelled for some years and not just some minutes. Clever, really clever, and brilliant. That's why I love time travelling. You only have to be careful to not meet yourself that's always really confusing and weird. I once met myself, I was the previous one so I still have to visit my past self. Sorry I was of topic. So might I get some answers?" He smiled at me. I just looked at him and said. "Oh you stopped talking. Great, which questions would you like me to answer?" "You weren't listening?" I just shrugged my shoulders and grinned. "You were listening Cordot and you know what I want to know. I have the right to know. I am the last Time Lord, and your Time Lords might be alive." I sighted. "No, they are dead Doctor. Every single one of them is dead. You are the last of your kind."