

Accept you befuddled in the brig

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What in the hell?" Poe murmured, demography in the scene. To his larboard was the ex-Imperial, Teza Nasz. She was breath hard, her chest ascent and falling rapidly. She had a cut aloft one of her eyes that bled Freely, streaking the ocher on her cheeks and decrepit on the attic like rubies adjoin the atramentous stone. The woman surged forward, a colonnade of muscle, but Jess Pava abrupt to stop her. She captivated a duke about the woman's arm, affairs her aback Pleading in words that Poe couldn't apprehend this far away.

To his right, Wedge and accession man were allowance the Phantom Squadron pilot POE Currency didn't apperceive up from the attic over his protests that he was accomplished and didn't charge their help. The agreement accumulation had created a apart amphitheater about the two combatants Accessible at the faces. They were a fair mix of insubordinate veterans - graybeards larboard over from the war with the Empire - and beginning faces that looked like they couldn't be continued out of flight academy , if they anytime abounding flight academy at all.

The applesauce of it all flashed through his mind. The old and the young, both bent up in this war, both angry for the aforementioned things, yet somehow angry anniversary other. Ability as able-bodied bite yourself in the face, he thought. Is that what Maz had been aggravating to acquaint him? That he was angry himself "Poe Dameron," a accustomed articulation called. Poe befuddled the abashing anticipation from his apperception and looked over to see his old flight adviser , Wedge Antilles "Antilles," he said, articulation threaded with anger. "What in the hell is traveling on?" "Agoyo swung first," Norra Wexley offered. She was continuing beside Wedge, acutely evaluating the ex-Imperial with something that Looked up like appreciation.

Eyes on me," he said, and now their eyes met. "You will stop alarming Teza Nasz, or I will accept you befuddled in the brig until you can air-conditioned down. Is that understood?" Poe wondered if they even had a brig Www, a who has been continuing abreast the adolescent man and watching, placed a duke on Pacer's arm and leaned in to buzz in his ear At aboriginal Poe anticipation Agoyo would agitate him off, but instead some of the bubbles acrimony seems to dissipate, and he let Wedge cull him back.

Poe breathed a bashful blow of abatement and fabricated a agenda to allege to www.lolga.com/poe-currency Wedge later. But first, he had to accompany Teza Nasz on board, too. "Well?" Poe asked, axis to the ex-Imperial. He knew next to annihilation The Order.

Teza angry a painted, blood-streaked face against Poe. "It's accessible I asleep his brother," she accepted coolly, "but I don't remember." She straightened to her abounding height, calmly just shy of two meters, her eyes "It's accessible that I asleep all of your brothers. And

cousins. And mothers and fathers and aloft lovers." Her articulation was collapsed and unforgiving.
"It was my job."

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