

Ill be the blood if you'll be the bones

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Ill be the blood if you'll be the bones

by [Natasha_white2027](#)

Summary

Natasha McManus ponders something about her Mirror self

Notes

Set after the final mission in the terran gambit

It was finally over.

Emperor Crusher had been stopped from merging with the other, or C'Qer as the entity was now called. Captain Natasha McManus sat aboard Earth's spacedock and she silently watched through the windows of Admiral Quinn's office as the entity left Earth's orbit alongside its counterpart, from this universe, V'Ger. Originally, Natasha had questioned if letting C'Qer go off and wonder about the universe with V'Ger was a wise decision, but the young captain quickly concluded it was irrelevant. There was no way that the Khitomer Alliance or the Terran empire could contain C'Qer. All they could do was hope that they duo would be left alone.

And the rest of the galaxy had enough braincells to leave them alone...

Now the only thing Natasha had to worry about now was the Terrans. Their fleets were pulling back to their own universe since the conflict concluded, but with their emperor now removed from his seat of power, there would be a number of individuals clambering for his empty seat. Secretly, Natasha had her own bets on who she thought would come out on top of the race to become emperor of the Terran empire, but she would keep them to herself for the time being. It wasn't her job to keep an eye on the Terrans, Starfleet intelligence would be keeping an eye on that powder keg of a situation and the young captain was grateful for that. If anything Natasha certainly had her fill of the Terran Empire; the sooner her ship the Valkyrie was repaired and Natasha could get her crew back out into deep space the better.

Several Terran ships had warped out of the vicinity as they were heading back to their own dimension and Natasha silently watched as V'Ger and C'Qer became tiny specks in a star filled sky. Natasha stood up and stretched her back and she glanced around the space dock. Starfleet officers and Terran officers stood there chatting and mingling despite their differences but there was someone who held Natasha's curiosity.

The Inquisitor.

Natasha's Terran counterpart from the mirror universe...

The inquisitor stood near the entrance to Admiral Quinn's office talking with Admiral Leeta and Marshal Janeway. Natasha couldn't help but wonder how The inquisitor's story compared to her own.

Did her parent's abandon her?

Did she gain her first command after an attack on the new providence colony?

Did they serve on the same ships throughout their lives? Do they know the same people in their respective universes?

Clearly, the pair were different in every aspect of their lives also. The pair commanded different vessels, held different ranks and of course there was the vocal processor the inquisitor wore. Honestly, Natasha couldn't help but wonder how she received the injury to warrant such a device in the first place.

The inquisitor's conversation with Admiral Leeta and Marshal Janeway concluded and the three began to go their separate ways, So Natasha leaped off the railing above the entrance to Admiral Quinn's office and she took her chance.

"Inquisitor." Natasha shouts as she gracefully lands and she waved her down, stopping her before she left the space dock entirely.

The inquisitor turned at her name being mentioned and she made eye contact with her prime universe counterpart. Naturally, she didn't say anything to Natasha, merely giving her a questioning and somewhat annoyed expression.

There were so many questions Natasha had for her counterpart, There wasn't enough time, and judging from the look on the Inquisitor's face she had even less patience for any abundant questions her prime counterpart had. Of all the things Natasha wanted to ask, there was one thing that had been bugging the young captain ever since she first encountered the Inquisitor back at Jupiter Station.

"I wanted to ask you something," Natasha started almost hesitantly but it felt it was just best to ask her a question before her Terran counterpart said anything. "I noticed that your ship's output is a bit... Low." Natasha spoke but it came out more bluntly than she intended it to be. "I am familiar with the Defiant's specifications- Well our version of the Defiant, but I can't imagine the two are that different. If you'd like some pointers I'd be more than happy to offer some assistance."

That Assistance was clearly not wanted as the inquisitor sent Natasha flying and she landed roughly in a pile on the floor next to D'Tan proconsul of new Romulus and Admiral Quinn. Natasha Stood up and she went to attack the inquisitor but she was restrained by Admiral Quinn And the inquisitor was restrained by Marshal Janeway. The Inquisitor was then forcibly removed from Earth's space dock for the attack

Ever since then the two haven't seen each other since then.

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