

# The Black Stallion

Von abgemeldet

## Prolog: Punishment

This chapter was originally published on January 27th 2011 at Blue & Black community at Livejournal. Prompt: Growl - 200 words exactly.

Enjoy!

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Standing in a fairly dark room, surrounded by hooded figures that were almost twice as tall as him, Vegeta had no other choice, but to wait. He glared at the handcuffs he was unable to remove, despite of his Saiyan powers.

As the hissing and growling continued, Vegeta could not resist the urge to roll his eyes. He had always thought that the gods were more eloquent than this. Then again, he had not thought to get caught by them, either. And now they were debating on the punishment for his deeds.

Finally, the figure opposite to him took a few steps towards him.

“We, the gods of Deira, have decided to punish you for your wrongdoing, Vegeta, prince of the Saiyans,” it hissed.

Vegeta was about to ask what the punishment was, when the creature raised its long hand. A tingling sensation that soon became a raging fire took over his body. It felt like his bones were melting. He screamed from the top of his lungs, yet he had the distinct feeling that no sound emitted from his mouth. Burning fire was replaced by an icy cold and with a final defiant glance at the gods, Vegeta fainted.