

Slade's partner

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Alex's long profile/ short story. Alex is my Teen Titans character just fyi.

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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/Deadly_Lycan/17566/Slades-partner

Chapter 1 - Untitled

2

1 - Untitled

Name: Alyeera Blackwell, aka Alex
Voice: Keira Knightly Age: 19 Sex: F Occupation: thief, Slade's partner
Behavior: Alex is quite antisocial considering her job with Slade. She is stubborn, defiant, very vindictive, and hot tempered. She is independent and can live on her own exceptionally well, but trusts, hardly anyone. Though she has a very soft, caring side. She would do anything for her mother or the ones she loves, even if it means her demise.
Skill: She is telekinetic and can channel her emotions through fire or water depending on her mood. She also has the ability to manipulate the two elements if they are near, or she can simply create them in thin air. When she is feeling happy, relaxed, concerned, or depressed, she uses water. But when she is angry, excited, or confident, she uses fire. Her fire abilities are very dangerous when she is too outraged. Once she has been pushed too far, her body becomes white hot and glows, her eyes beam white, and everything she touches melts or burns. And with just a simple gesture or thought she set things on fire and hurl them at enemies. In other words, Alex is not one to be toyed with.
Back history: Alex was born in the country and lived there for most of her young days. When she was 12, her father walked out on the family leaving the mother depressed most of the time. As a young girl, Alex never forgave him for leaving, and still doesn't. Alex and her mother soon moved to the city where they lived in a nice, cozy apartment. Just when life seemed to back to the norm, things took a drastic change. Alex's mother was diagnosed with leukemia and fell very ill and couldn't work anymore. Now it was up to Alex to find money and food, and with no choice she fell into the hands of crime. She became a thief, from burglaries to pick pocketing, Alex became incredibly familiar with the city and its dangerous streets. But at the age of 15, money became a bit scarce. She put her self up for prostitution, which made good money but left deep scars in her life. Though she never walked down the path of drug use, she knew it would take money away from buying her mothers medicine. And when she was little she made a promise to her mother that she would never ruin her life with such nonsense, seeing how her father left them for such things. But on her 17th birthday, Alex decided to try and steal the expensive medicine. But she was stopped by Robin, of the Teen Titans. He tried to talk her out of it and even offered her some help, but Alex had become too enraged to listen. Her body had become fire itself, the asphalt melted as she walked upon it. Everywhere things were burning, she began to hurl flaming metal at Robin. And now knowing that he was outmatched, Robin ran off with the medicine. His actions enraged her more, and as Robin ran down the streets he saw the ally that they were in go up in enormous flames. "it was like a gateway from hell had suddenly opened up." he said. That night Alex had burned down a total of five buildings with out a care. When she finally returned home, she found her mother had become deathly ill and without the medicine she would die the next day. Alex swore that she would take revenge and bring Robin to his knees. She cried for the first in a long time, she ran out of the house, needing to clear her head. She had no idea she was being watched.....
STORY TIME!! ^^! Alex ran as fast as she could with tears flowing from her eyes. She fled to the place she knew best, the ocean. She hovered above the shallow ocean waves on the outskirts of the city. She sat with her knees to her chin as small ball of water shifted into different shapes in front of her. It shaped into Robin, her eyes became a glowing white as steam rose around her. "AHHHHHH! I HATE YOU!" she screamed as she swat at the water figure. The instant she touched it, it vanished into gas. Her eyes became normal again as sat back down and sighed. "that's quite a talent you have there." a dark voice spoke. Alex whirled around to see a man standing on shore. He was tall and muscular, and had different plates of armor covering his body. And he wore a mask, half black half orange. But Alex could see only one piercing blue eye through it. His size and figure intimidated her,

"I'm not working right now. I don't want your money, find a different girl." she said turning back around, suddenly a wall of water shot up around her. "how impolite of me, I forgot to properly introduce myself. I am Slade, and I cause most of the crime around Gotham. And ever since you arrived at our beloved city, I have watched you, and learned things that even your mother doesn't know. When I first saw you, I thought you would just become another flaw in my plans, trying to protect the city. But then your mother became ill and it was up to you to make a living. You became a thief and a very good one might I add, but that wasn't enough. You became a little whore....." Alex clenched her fist in rage. "shut up, just shut up you hear! I am sick and tired of people criticizing me, especially you men! You know nothing about me! So you know my life, but you don't know ME! And don't EVER call me a whore EVER!" Alex's voice was hoarse from screaming. Steam began swirling around her, flames flickered at her fingertips. "but you are a whore, don't deny your job." his voice echoed through her head. Alex closed her eyes tight, suddenly she opened them they beamed white with rage. Her skin became a yellowish orange and glowed with a white hot intensity. "aw, did I make you mad? Are you going to cry now, little girl?" Slade asked menacingly. "AAAAAAAAARRRRRRGGGGGGGG!!!!" Alex threw out her hands in front of her, fire roared from her fingertips. Slade back flipped out of the way, "you missed." he boasted. An evil smirk wiped across Alex's face. "beginner's luck." she hissed. With her right she directed the flames to sweep across the shore. Slade gracefully jumped into the air and dodged it, but jumped right into her trap. Ropes made of fire caught him fast, his eyes widened with disbelief, he was speechless. "did you really think you were better than me, that could take over me just like that?" she asked. Alex clenched her fist which tightened the fire-ropes. Slade cried out in agonizing pain, Alex only laughed at him. "you must know by now, that your surely going to die." her voice was dark as a nightmare. Suddenly Slade broke free using his bo staff. "what?! that's impossible!" Alex shrieked. "is it really?" he asked. "you will NOT be so lucky this time!" Alex said as she hurled fire at him. Slade ran into the water, stuck his staff into the sand and pole-vaulted over the flames. Alex had no time to react, Slade's heavy boot clashed with her face. She was rendered unconscious as she fell into the sea....."where.....where am I?" Alex asked coming back to her senses. "so you are still alive." a voice responded. Her eyes shot open, and there looking at her face-to-face her was Slade. "you dirty bastard! You just like the rest of them!" she screamed as she began to thrash about. Slade straddled her, pinning her down. "calm down child, look around, notice that there are no signs that I took advantage of you. You still have your clothes on don't you?" he asked. Alex relaxed a little, and turned her face to the ocean. "I didn't come here for something as simple as sex." he said. Alex looked him in the eye, "then what do you want?" she asked. Slade stood up and held out his hand, "I wish to help." he said calmly. Alex gave him a strange look, "why do you want to help me?" she asked taking his hand. He pulled her dangerously close. "your power leaves me in awe, I almost died tonight by YOUR hand. Your strong, stronger than I could have ever imagined. A girl, no....a young woman such as yourself shouldn't be running around the streets. I can give you shelter, food, water, even the special medicine your mother needs. I can supply ALL your needs." Slade grinned through his mask. Alex turned away, "I....I could never ask you to do such a thing, all for me and my mother." she said solemnly. "all I ask in return..." Slade put both his hands on her shoulders, "is you." he whispered in her ear. His soft voice sent chills rippling down her spine, "what do you mean me?" she asked. "I want you, I want you to work for me, work with me, help me destroy Robin and the rest of his friends. Help me bring down the Teen Titans." he explained Alex smiled, "Slade, you got yourself a deal." she said. "perfect." Slade hissed....