Jaks New Mission

By keenangel66

Submitted: June 1, 2006
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Jak gets sent to prison yet again and meets a new character who might make him more trouble than he thought.

Provided by Fanart Central.

1 - Prision Break

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Jak's new mission
</title>
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 <u>Jak</u><u>'</u><u>s new mission</u><u></u>
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
The moonlight shone on the cold walls of the Haven City prison.
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A krimson carrier ship had entered through the black iron gates and came to a holt. Jak was pushed out of the ship by one krimson guard and armed guns surrounded him aiming at his

head. He knew if he even dared fighting back he'd be shot. He casually smirked and looked at the guards silently.
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"Escort him to this cell" said one guard handing a card with co-ordinates written on the side to another guard holding a gun to Jak's head. "Right, sir" replied the guard and shoved the gun into Jak's spine.
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Jak was escorted through the dark corridors of the prison until they reached a desk with a sectary sat behind it typing away at the computer in front of her. Jak stared at her trying to make out her features in the darkness. It was only until she lifted her head up and the light of the computer shone on her face that he could see her properly. She had a pale white face and dark bags under her eyes from late shifts, she kept a pencil in her tight chestnut hair and was very thin and pointy almost resembling the pencil in her locks. "We need an officer to take the prisoner to his cell" said the guard his gun retreating
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To Jak's skull as he passed the card to the woman. She read the card and nodded to the guard. "Zack, we need you escort a prisoner to cell B427" she yelled to one of the shadowy

figures sat on the benches behind the desks. A muscular man stood up and walked forward, his pale grey eyes and thick greasy black hair caught the moonlight as he stepped closer. "Ahh, my favourite cell. Looks like you're coming with me blondie" he said his voice smooth and his eyes fixed on Jak like the guns pointed at his head only a few minuets ago.
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The man gestured to Jak to follow him through yet another dark corridor. `Does it ever end?' Jak thought to himself looking around the same scenery passing him until the officer finally came to a holt at one of the thousands of cells in the prison. He pulled a master key from his pocket and shoved it into the lock. After a rusted turn of the key the gate swung open with a creak.
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"Keenie, we've got another one for ya, and remember if you ever get tired of that cell just give me a call" he said to a figure on the top of a bunk bed in the corner of the dark room. "In you go then" he muttered to Jak giving him a sharp push into his shoulder. He shut the gate and locked it as the same creaking and rusty turn echoed throughout the prison. Jak and the figure were left alone.
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"So, whatcha in for?" said the figure. It was obviously a woman by the voice. `Great!' Jak thought to himself `I'm stuck in prison with a woman fatter than Krew, more tattoos than Torn and more hair than Daxter'.
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"Stole a krimson cruiser, and took a wrong turn" Jak replied quickly as there was nothing to worry about. "How long you in for?" she spoke again.
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"Well they've gave me two months because my associates gave half of the bale."
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"The underground?" she asked quietly.
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"Yeah, but…why don't you come down to talk to me? I'd like to see you before I say anything else" said Jak now curious about the woman he was speaking too.
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There was an awkward silence for a few seconds then the figure began to shuffle to the end of the bed. She then swung off one and stood near the bed one arm resting the bars of the top bunk.
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Jak finally saw her in the moonlight and realised he had been completely wrong about her image.
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She was tall and had a lovely curvy figure which Jak admired in most

women.
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She wore a tight midnight blue leather suit, the neckline ended just below her large breasts so a little of them showed. There was also three holes below that one either side of her stomach and one that showed her navel. Long blonde hair flowed down her stopping at her waste. Her deep blue eyes and big eye lashes stared at Jak and a smile spread on her naturally red lips.
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"So what can I call you?" she said walking towards him.
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"Jak, and you?" he replied nervously.
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<font color="Black">"I'm Chloe, and what exactly do you do for the underground?" she asked resting one hand on his shoulder.</font>
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<font color="Black">"</font><font color="Black">Well as my partner would say `we get all the crappy missions" Jak said remembering Daxter's words and wondering if Torn had locked him up yet.</font><font color="Black"></font>
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<font color="Black">She smiled and put her head where her hand was a moment ago, her lips touching Jak's ear.</font>
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<font color="Black">"I like you, unlike some of my other cell mates have come and gone" she whispered gently.</font>
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
<font color="Black">"How long have you been here?" Jak asked her.</font>
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"Well my original sentence was for one month and a half but that jackass Zack keeps adding time because I won't sleep with him. He says that's all I have to do and my sentence is over. So I'm not answering him anymore so he can't add any more time on, and I'll probably be out next week" she said her head now off Jak's shoulder.
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 "What did you do anyway?" Jak asked wondering what such a hot girl could do to get in prison.
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"I stole food to feed myself because I hadn't eaten in nine days and I had no money" she said in a pissed tone of voice.
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White; ">
"Well, I'm not staying here. Stand back" he said looking at the small bared window in the left corner of the room. He felt a powerful serge spread through his body and the dark monster was unleashed. Chloe instead of feeling fear was fascinated by Jak's transformation. Jak ripped the bars of the window with his bare hands and transformed back quickly. He began to climb out the window as Chloe ran over to him. "What was that!" she said looking at Jak as if he was an alien. "I'll tell you later" he said, now both legs were out of the window. "What do you mean later? I'll never see you again" she said quietly.
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"I'm coming back for you, I promise" he said looking deep into her eyes.
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He was about to drop onto the ledge below him when he heard Chloe shout his name. "Yeah" he said his head poking up again.
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"Be careful" she said quietly and kissed him on the cheek.
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Jak smiled and dropped on the ledge below him. All his problems were in the back of his mind. He'd barely known her for ten minuets and he'd already got a kiss. He walked along the ledge until he reached the prison wall. He summoned all of his light power and flew towards the underground.
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What will happen next time? Find out in part two coming soon.
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2 - Whats going on?

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<u>Jak</u><u>'</u><u>s new mission</u><u>:</u><u> Part two</u><u></u>
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Jak landed on the roof of the underground. He closed his eyes and light power rushed out of him. He
looked over the back of the underground making out the figures below in the dark. He saw the window
ledge leading to his and Daxter's room. He leaped down gripping the crumbling ledge by his finger tips.
He knocked on the window, losing his balance a little as he let his hand off the ledge. "Daxter, Daxter.
Wake up you lazy fur ball!" he whispered urgently. He knowing the ledge would crumble any second. He
heard a scuffling sound and a figure appeared at the window.
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"Jak, is that you? I thought you were in prison, again!" said the Daxter quietly.
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"I'll tell you in a minuet, just open the window" Jak replied struggling to keep his grip on the crumbling ledge.
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Daxter pulled the window open and Jak climbed in the ledge breaking up and falling to the ground seconds after.
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"So, what happened?" asked Daxter scurrying on Jak's shoulder.
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"Well, I escaped didn't I? Oh, and we have to go back tomorrow." Jak muttered standing up and walking to the bed.
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"Why? Are you going for the free meal?" Asked Daxter jumping off Jak's shoulder as he laid down on the bed.
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"I promised my cell mate I'd go back for her" said Jak as he closed his eyes.
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"Her?" asked Daxter.
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"You'll see just let me sleep!" Jak muttered.
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"I hate it when you do this! I never get told anything round here!" Daxter mumbled grumpily. He curled up on the end of Jak's bed and rested his eyes.
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After fifteen minuets they were both asleep.
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Jak opened his eyes to find that morning light had filled the room. He checked the clock at the side of his bed. It read 8:30 he looked down at the end of the bed to find an ottsle shaped dint at the end. He stood up slowly noticing the bathroom door was open and the sound of singing could be heard. He poked his head round and found Daxter dancing round the edge of the sink.
</p></div>

<p><div name="Normal" align="left" style=" padding: 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm 0.00mm; ">

<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Oh, morning Jak. How long have you been stood there?" said Daxter stopping quickly?
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
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"Long enough to see your performance" said Jak cheerfully.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
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Daxter looked at his feet feeling like a complete arse.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
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"So, wanna get some breakfast?" Daxter asked quickly trying to change the subject.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
```
"Ok, then we can go get Chloe out of Jail" Jak said brightly.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
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"I'm worried about this `Chloe' she seems like a complete slut if you ask me.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
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White; ">
"She's not, and how about that breakfast I'm starving" Jak said walking out of the door.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
"Jak, what are you doing here" asked Torn jumping up from his chair as Jak opened the door to the
meeting room.
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White; ">
A number of faces looked up and the room fell silent. Ashlin looked up from her breakfast to see him. Sig
looked up from an article in the paper which he was showing to another member of the underground.
Jinx looked for a moment and then returned to his plans extinguishing his cigarette every couple of
seconds.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color:
White; ">
Jak looked around nervously "Well, I broke out las..." Before he could finish his sentence Daxter walked
through the door. It was probably the first time Jak had appreciated him interrupting.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Mornin' People!" Daxter said jumping on the table and helping himself to Sig's neglected toast.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Anyway we're off, we have business to take care of" said Jak pulling Daxter off the table and placing him on his shoulder.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"But Jak, I thought you were hungry and I haven't even finished" Whined Daxter.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Jak walked pass the crowd and went through the door of the underground. He stood still and yet again called upon his light powers. He took flight and headed towards the prison.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Jak landed on the ledge below the window of the prison cell where he had spent most of last night. "Go in and find her" whispered Jak looking around frantically for guards.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Why me? You're the one who wants her out" Daxter shrieked angrily.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Will you be quiet! Do you want me to get caught? Besides, you're smaller than me and it will be easier and more discrete if you go in" Jak said grabbing Daxter's orange ears and placing him next to the window.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Well I wouldn't be if you hadn't gone of to misty island and knocked me into a giant pool of eco. It's not like you couldn't see it!" Daxter grumbled as he squeezed through the window.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
Jak waited for a few seconds until he could hear Daxter's voice.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Jak, she's not in hear. Nobody's in here" Daxter whispered poking his head round the corner.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"What, she has to be. Let me see" Jak put his head through the window scanning the room.
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A shadow appeared from the corridor and fait voices could be heard.
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"Quick, someone's coming" said Daxter shooting out the window.
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Jak followed and hid behind the corner listening to the voices.
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: left; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black; background-color: White; ">
"Well, unfortunately for you your cell mate was released this morning. So looks like you're on your own.
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"That's another plan where I could have been eating toast in instead" muttered Daxter leaping back on to Jak's shoulder. Jak just stood still silent for a few seconds. "Lets go" Jak muttered softly. He felt the light run through his body and he flew back to the underground again, only this time he felt like a piece of him was missing. Daxter crawled up to his ear gripping his shoulders. "Are you OK?" Daxter asked his fur blowing back in the wind.
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"I'm fine Dax. Don't worry about it" Jak replied. Daxter sat back unconvinced with Jak's answer.
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Jak walked in the underground noticing everyone had left. "Ah, Jak my main man. I've got a job for you. We need you to destroy some software at the newly build control room at the new fortress" Torn said rapidly pointing at a map of the newly built city.
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"I'm on it, I'll take a zoomer. I'm fed up of flying today" Jak said turning to the door.
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Jak lifted his leg over the zoomer and set off. "It's amazing how they rebuilt all of Haven so quickly. The place looks great, especially the palace. But one thing I can't understand is how the Krimzon Guards seem to rebuild from nothing. Now there taking over the city again" Daxter said looking at the new city with amazement and leaping around on Jak.
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"The Krimzon Guards have a new leader, But the underground don't have a clue. They must have rebuilt themselves when the people were concentrating on rebuilding the place" said Jak trying to focus on the road as Daxter leaped around on his back. "We're here" said Daxter pointing at the tall building.
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What will happen on the mission? Will Jak ever see Chloe again? What will the Krimzon Guards do next? Find out in part 3 coming soon.
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3 - Back to Business

Jak s new mission: Part three

Jak walked up to the entrance of the fortress. It s an eye examination lock. We re not getting in this way muttered Jak. Daxter looked up at the building How about up there? said Daxter pointing to a wall, followed by a tall tree and a semi-opened window. Good work Dax said Jak smiling at Daxter s grinning mug. Jak leaped up the wall, walking across the wall like an agile cat. Jak gripped a branch of the tree. He clambered up Daxter scurrying in front of him. Eventually they reached the top. Go ahead and check for guards said Jak quickly. If they see me I m dead. If they see you, by the time the got rat poison you would have escaped muttered Jak hiding behind some leaves. Why do I have to do everything!? asked Daxter scowling angrily. Daxter decided it was best not to argue and jumped through the window. Its clear he shouted gesturing Jak to come forward. Jak followed just fitting through the window.

They walked through the corridors searching for any sign of software. I ve got an incoming message from Torn said Daxter looking at a hologram of the building coming from Jak s messenger pod. I ve found the exact room the software is located in. The red dot is you, the green glow is the software said Torn s voice out of the messenger pod. I m on it said Jak smirking eagerly. They followed the route Torn had told them, checking every corner as they scurried through the twisting corridors. Daxter looked down at the map following there position with his finger. It s the second door down here Daxter said pointing his finger down an identical corridor of the Fortress. Jak looked around and then continued until he came to the door. This wasn t identical, it was metal plated and had more security locks then Jak had ever seen before. How do you expect us to get in there growled Daxter down the messenger pod. If you shut your furry trap, I might tell you barked Torn on the other end. Jak, place the pod over the eye examination lock. Then when the light has activated green on that lock I want you to do the same with the DNA scanner until there is another green light. Finally after you have completed those stages a keyboard and a screen will appear asking for a password. I want you to type in Praxis said Torn slowly. Jak quickly did all the stages and the door unlocked and opened. Why is the password Praxis? asked Jak curiously to Torn. Well in a way, he s still there leader even after the dead and now Ashlin has taken over as Empress of Haven then I suppose it s only right explained Torn unconvincingly. Jak began to search the room. It was white and had bits of machinery and chemicals scattered everywhere. The name of the software is Krimson Krystal , you got all that? said Torn waiting for a reply. We re in, There just seems to be a whole lot crap in here Daxter answered, leaping off Jak s shoulder. Jak looked at the selection of complex chemicals. Jak! yelled the familiar, impatient tone of Daxter s big mouth. Jak rolled his eyes and walked towards the yappy orange rodent. I found it! Once again the Daxternator is the victor Daxter yelled happily. That s great Dax, Now to send this software to the sky Jak mumbled as he tore open the casing, revealing thousands of complex red and green wires and chips and as Daxter would say other Thingy-magiggers . With a wide eyes smirk Jak pulled out a small bomb. Right Dax, get ready. I m setting it for sixty seconds Jak said as he fiddled with the settings. SIXTY SECONDS! Are you crazy? It took us twenty minuets to get here! yelled Daxter. Before Daxter could debate their situation Jak had threw the bomb in. Daxter s eyes opened wider than dinner plates as he leapt onto Jak s shoulders. Lets go Jak yelled urgently, running for the door while the bomb ticked. They darted through the corridors in search on an exit. Dax, can you check the messenger pod. It should give us a countdown Breathed Jak. Pulling the Pod from Jak s backpack Daxter s Jaw dropped

as his eyes read the decreasing red numbers. I don t mean to but any pressure on you buddy but, we have twenty six seconds before we re blow to smitherines! Squealed Daxter twenty four, twenty three, twenty two .

 Shut up! Jak snapped. Standing still Jak s head twisted round franticly examining the three possible corridors of freedom. Ten, Nine, Eight Daxter whispered, his volume decreasing with each number. Jak noticed a window at the end of one of the corridors, without hesitation he dashed towards it and jumped through the two layers of glass. A rush of fire followed them and they hurtled fast towards the streets of haven. This is it, Jak I love you man Daxter screamed tears in his eyes.

 You too Dax was Jak s quick reply. They both closed there eyes expecting the hard ground of the slums, but to there surprise they hit something else. Daxter s eyes opened slowly.

 I m Alive! He shrieked. I knew we would make it though, didn t doubt you for a second buddy
He gleamed to Jak. Jak looked back to what they had hit and to there surprise it was a woman.

 Hey, watch where you re falling! she said angrily. As she turned round Jak s eyes lit up like lanterns.
 Jak? She gasped.