

## Four

Agil didn't take the news that his entire past was a lie and that he was a celestial robot designed to help cause the destruction of planets very well. First he laughed. The others all sitting round his little living room with cooking cups of tea in their hands as they waited for his cackles to calm down. It was only once he has quieted that they were able to continue the story. How they had discovered Ajak's body, the Deviant that attacked Sersi and Sprite in London, Arisham and the emergence. Before moving onto their plans. It was clear from Sersi's voice and the looks on everyone's faces that they were partly in shock of the news too. Thena was quiet, Gilgamesh adding in commentary about the Deviant that attacked them in Australia. It was only once they were finished that Agil finally spoke up.

"So who are we going a er next?" He looked round at them all. "We can't make any decisions about what to do about the Emergence without everyone. So do we go a er Phastos or Druig next?" If anyone noticed the slight tone his voice took on Druig's name then they didn't mention it. "The last I saw Makkari, she was hanging in the Domo. So I suppose we'll get her last".

"Druig", Thena stated. Her golden eyes calm but steely.

"I agree. Maybe his powers could help", Kingo added.

Agil was scowling at Karun. The valet was standing in the corner of the room, tea untouched and his camera still aimed at the dark haired man. "Can you stop filming me?"

"It's all for the documentary sir. You look great". Karun gave him and thumbs up. Agil pointedly ignored him.

"I guess we're going a er Druig then". Sersi put her cup of half finished tea on the table. "Let's get going".

Agil stood up. "Let me change first. Put your cups in the sink. I'll deal with them later". He tossed the words over his shoulders as he headed for his room. The slam of the door echoed through the apartment.

"Wow", Gilgamesh grinned. "He's changed".

"Yeah", Sprite hummed. "He's less"- she waved her hands in a gesture-" I don't know, harsh?"

"He seems sad", was Sersi's voice.

Kingo had turned to the camera was was speaking as if to an audience. "That was Agil. You wouldn't believe this but he's actually nicer now. He used to hate humans the most out of all of us. Now we came back to find one in his bed? I can't believe it".

"Stop gossiping about me", Agil's voice made them all jump. He scowled at them all. Paint splattered joggers exchanged for baggy black jeans and a fresh black T-shirt combined with a grey and white plaid shirt hanging over his shoulders. His hair was still tied up and his piercings still in but now a satchel was slung over a shoulder.

"You're nicer now", Sprite stated plainly.

The man stuck his tongue out at her, silver piercing the muscle. "It has been five centuries. If no one changed then I'd be surprised".

"So do you like humans now?" Kingo asked, jumping to his side as the smaller man crossed to the front door and pulled out a pair of converse. The rest of them put their cups away and began grabbing for their shoes.

"I never hated them to begin with", was the reply as he pressed the button for the li . "You just thought that".

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### 575 BC Babylon

Agil attended the party only due to the disapproving stare Ajak fixed him with until he made a show of grabbing a drink and walking through the crowds. He passed the square where Sprite was entertaining children and adults with beautiful golden illustrations of heroes and monsters engaging in epic battles across the night sky. Kingo was in the crowd, watching with just as much awe as the young children surrounding his legs. On the other half of the square music was playing and women were engaged with a dance, Sersi in their ranks following their moves. Ikaris was leaning against the building next to her with a so look to his eyes.

Agil came to stand at his shoulder and took a sip of his drink, some sweet beer thing that was surprisingly nice. "Your sweet google eyes make me sick", he muttered. Ikaris' so look faded into one of annoyance.

"Why don't you go and take part of the party instead of bothering me?"

Agil spared the party a glance and took another drink. "But bothering you is so much fun". He grinned at the other man and Ikaris chuckled, annoyance dissolving into fondness. He raised his hand and pressed it flat against the smaller man's head, pushing until it gently hit the wall next to them. Agil sniggered and ducked out from the hold, managing not to spill his drink.

"That was a good fight earlier", Ikaris smiled. The compliment warm. Agil grinned back slyly.

"You weren't too shabby yourself. Surprised your heat vision hasn't made your head explode yet".

"Oh fuck o Bird brain", Ikaris shot back. "Go bother Gilgamesh and Thena".

"Fine, fine. You keep on making big eyes at Sersi", Agil teased as he scampered away. Ikaris went to grab as him but he dodged and made it round the corner before the other Elemental could follow.

Sniggering, he downed the rest of his drink before making his way through the crowded streets.

He spotted Gilgamesh outside a tavern with a crowd of drunk men. He seemed to be engaging in an arm wrestling competition. Loud laughter and chatter filling the air. Agil glanced up to see Thena perched on the roof above with a drink and a bowl of grapes. The night breeze tangling with her golden hair as she watched the fun below. The dark haired male leapt as golden lines formed around him, a cat tail extending from his back and ear peaking from his hair as he used his abilities to leap agile high up into the air and onto the roof of the building next-door. The tail kept balance as he walked along the narrow ledge to her side. As he sat down, the tail swished and Thena smiled at him.

"Hello little brother", she greeted. "Not enjoying the festivities?"

"Humans stink", Agil complained as he pressed his knees to his chest.

Thena took a drink and held out the bowl of grapes. He took a few and popped them into his mouth. "That they do. Not much we can do about them though, we're going to be here a while yet".

"I want to go back to Olympia", Agil hu ed. "You were good earlier though", he added.

"So were you. Taking on Deviant's by yourself. I'm very proud". She nudged his shoulder with her own and Agil felt an embarrassed flush warm his face.

"Thanks".

Thena patted him on the shoulder and handed him the bowl of grapes before standing. "I'm going to patrol the area again. Enjoy yourself". Then she was o , leaping across the buildings and landing across the street. Agil sat and watched her go with a sigh, irritated that his companion had le . He popped a deep purple grape into his mouth and felt it burst under his teeth. Below, Gilgamesh won another arm wrestling round and cheers went up. Agil ran a hand through his jaw length hair and pushed himself up onto his feet.

Iridescent dragonfly wings made of shimmering gold carried him across the city. When fighting he preferred the forms of predators, o en birds, but when not in combat he enjoyed the forms of smaller creatures. Insect wings to carry him short distances, Cat forms to scale buildings, ocean birds for long flights of leisure. The wings buzzed as he grazed the tops of buildings. It was from up high that he spotted Druig. The mind controller was in the corner of the walls with a smalk group of men around a game that Agil didn't recognise. His dark armour blending with the shadows caused by the flickering lights of flaming torches.

He looked over as Agil descended from the sky, face greeting him with a slight smile. "Hello my Lovely Agil. Why aren't you adorable today".

"Fuck o ", Agil scowled at him. "I tore a Deviant apart today. How is that adorable?"

"You're always adorable", Druig grinned as he stood up. His long skirt swished as he tucked his arms behind his back and sauntered over to him. Agil fixed him with an unimpressed stare. He knew that the only reason why the taller man called him adorable was to tease him. It was the same as them all making children jokes around Sprite. It was to get a rise and poke fun.

Agil summoned his magic and the wings dissolved into sharp claws on the end of each of his fingertips. He lunged with a growling swiipe and Druig danced back with a laugh. "Oh, kitty got claws". His teasing tone was smug and drawing a reaction from him. Around them, the humans had all stood and formed a wide circle around them. They let out cheers as Agil swiped again. Druig leaned to the side and the sharp claws just missed him by an inch. The smile on his face was amused and Agil grinned. He wasn't being serious, if he wanted to then he could have the other man on the floor and bleeding. This was just harmless fun and they both knew it.

He dropped to sweep a leg out and Druig jumped. As Agil came back up and lunged again, the blue eyed man grabbed him by the wrist and pulled, using his momentum to knock him o balance and into his armoured chest. The human's cheered as Agil had his other hand up and claws at the exposed skin of Druig's throat as the smug bastard grinned. "I win".

"Of course you do, my lovely Agil".

**unedited**

**Agil's powers are so cool but he had a limit. He can't use multiple features from di erent animals at the same time. For example he could have dragonfly wings or cats claws, he can't have both at the same time because they belong to di erent creatures.**

**hope that makes sense and sheds some more light on his abilities.**