

Beware the Mary Sue

Von Kau-tan

Kapitel 2: Sue in a Wolf's Clothing

"Hello, my name is Black Wolf and I'll be your new team member. Nice to meet you!"

For a moment, the team stared at the smiling girl in shock. Why the hell was she in their base? And why the hell did she have black wolf ears on top of her head? And what was going on with that fluffy tail?

And again, what the hell did she do in their base?

Kaldur, now out of costume, stepped towards her, his eyes narrowed dangerously, his body a little tense. Though the girl looked friendly, they couldn't let their guard down. That could mean death, after all.

"How did you get in here?" He asked her, ready to dodge an attack. But the girl just cocked her head and looked at him out of beautiful, large, sapphire-blue eyes. That had an obscene amount of sparkling light in them. It almost looked like someone poured glitter into her eyes. And even though the main light sources of the room were above her, all of it seemed to reflect in her sapphire-like eyes.

Frankly, it almost was a little creepy.

"Red Tornado showed me how to access the Zeta Beam and registered me in your computer, after Wonder Woman saw me defeating her enemy Cheetah. She then put me in the team."

The girl smiled again, her ears twitching a little.

"So now I'll fight with you guys! I promise, I won't disappoint you!"

The Atlantean looked back at his friends. Everyone had relaxed a small bit, and Robin was accessing Mt. Justice's computer data with his own little computer on his wrist. And there it was.

"She's saying the truth!" He exclaimed with a hint of surprise in his voice, causing Kaldur to look back at the strange girl.

"Of course I'm saying the truth! Do you think I'd lie?" With that, her creepily blue eyes teared up a little, but she wiped them with the back of her hand. "I wouldn't do that..."

An air of uncertainty was around Kaldur as he approached her again, putting a hand on her shoulder and sighing.

"I am deeply sorry for our reaction. Welcome to the team. Please take a seat."

He gestured towards the counter and the chairs around it, and she smiled again, sitting down elegantly, with her tail wagging a little. The team sat down, still a little careful, while Miss Martian went behind the counter, opening up the mental link.

"We shouldn't talk about our fight while she is here." Kaldur shot the others a quit look, getting a few curt nods in response.

"Yeah. I'll ask Batman out as soon as he's back." It was Robin – He still hid his identity –, who grabbed a stray fork, his knuckles white as he gripped it.

"He's been off-planet. Why would he know about this all?" Artemis grabbed a tangerine, her eyes narrowed as she looked at the blissfully unaware girl, peeling the fruit with slightly tensed hands.

"He's Batman." Robin put the fork back on the counter with a small noise. "He'll know."

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They had Black Wolf talk about herself as soon as the mental link broke, and the girl was eager to do it.

"Well, as I told you, my alias is Black Wolf, but my real name is Ookami Kuroi! I'm sixteen years old and I have amnesia, so I don't know where I am from. I love wolves and my hobbies are swimming, music, watching anime and singing! I'm also a really good cook and I speak nine languages fluently. And I play the violin perfectly. I have powers, but instead of telling you, I'll be showing you next mission!" She smiled again, seemingly the only thing she ever did, aside from her eyes sparkling way too much. Young Justice – minus her – was a little dumbfounded at her words, and how she had just told them everything like that. And how proud she seemed to be about her amnesia. And at everything else she had said.

And that her alias was her name translated, Robin noted. But well, he didn't think too long about it and instead gave her a good look.

Ookami was beautiful – ridiculously so -, with fair, smooth skin without a single flaw; chestnut brown, straight hair that went to her mid back and covered her forehead with cute bangs; a rather curvy body with rather large breasts and a tight stomach and long legs and her big, sapphire-blue eyes. Even for superheroine standards, she was dressed rather skimpily. Her chest and arms were covered by a red and black blouse with long sleeves, that was held in sort of a kimono-style. Her midriff was naked, and low on her hips sat a pair of black panties with a slit on each side, a red loin cloth hanging down in the front. On her feet, there was a pair of red ballet flats. And on her neck and ankles, there were black straps with little bells on them.

All in all, she was simply gorgeous. But for some reason, she had seemed creepy to all of them. Not even Wally was hitting on her and actually scooted a little closer to Conner, who was frowning. The clone cleared his throat though, before looking away, a strange little blush on his cheeks. He didn't even know why he was blushing. Yes, the girl was beautiful – in a creepy way or not, but he didn't even feel attracted to her. But for some reason, something just... forced him to. As if a being above them just wanted him to. As if he was guided by something.

Conner however, tried not to think of it, and rather blamed his hormones for it. The other day, Black Canary had given him the talk. He had been taught human reproduction back in Cadmus, of course, but only now he had been informed on things like attraction. It sounded far more plausible to him that he simply thought that she was hot than to blame it on some divine being.

That was just too absurd.

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Everyone still a little uncomfortable, they spent the evening talking, until Artemis, Robin and Wally had to go home. As Ookami didn't have a home, she stayed at Mt. Justice with M'Gann, Conner and Kaldur, who had decided to stay as well, just to be sure that Ookami wasn't deceiving them. He still didn't fully trust her. As they were all getting ready for bed, Ookami was chatting with him and Conner, almost forcefully trying to ignore M'Gann. It was as if the wolf girl tried to cut the Martian off, so she was the center of attention. Not too trained in human interaction, it worked on Conner, who was confused, but also stayed with Ookami. Kaldur however, soon managed to "escape", stopping M'Gann as the girl wanted to go to her room, clearly a little sad.

"M'Gann." Kaldur said mentally, touching her shoulder and looking at her with a stern expression on his face. "You have to know what we all like you. This girl... She seems to want to be the only one to get attention. Please don't blame Conner. He doesn't know any better. I'll talk to him tomorrow."

That made her smile a little, though she still seemed a little uncertain. She hugged Kaldur and sighed.

"Thanks... I just... I mean, I don't want to be mean or anything, but I don't trust her. I'm still thinking about what that creature said today. I mean, we fight a dimension-bending enemy that can manipulate our world, and suddenly a new team member shows up. I just... I.. I don't really trust her."

"Me neither."

Kaldur pulled back a little, clapping her on the shoulder gently, opening his mouth to speak.

"We will find out what is wrong. Goodnight for now, M'Gann. Sleep well."

He watched her get into her bedroom and then sighed as well, walking towards his own room. Out of the corner of his eyes, he saw Ookami get into her own room – alone, thankfully, as Superboy wasn't inside of it and not by her side either.

The team leader shook his head and got inside his own room, sitting down on his bed. M'Gann was right. A seemingly omnipotent trickster with the ability to change anything she liked had gotten away, and a creepily perfect girl showed up.

There was no way, that this wasn't a scheme by said omnipotent trickster.