

Wake Up Call (A PROJECT story)

Leona walked back inside the small, rundown building, finally fully charged after the sun came up. It had been a long trek from the upper levels to here and they *still* had a long ways to go. Ashe was currently hunting for something to eat while their newest Resistance member...

The Defender Class Project's visor flickered as she walked in on the sleeping Brawler Class. Same visor shape and circuit color, armor heavy in some areas...it seemed that PROJECT based this Hunter Initiative subject off of Leona herself. Gauntlets powered off and curled up in on herself, Vi looked like a child in her sleeping state.

Unfortunately, they had to get moving. With Vi defecting from PROJECT along with joining the Resistance, Leona wouldn't be surprised if they would run into Vayne or one of the unknown subjects that PROJECT was theorized to have.

Leona came up to the sleeping Project and shook her shoulder.

"Time to wake up. Sun's up, we should be up and running as well," what used to be the Radiant Dawn told the younger Project.

"Five more minutes," came the mumbled reply as Vi removed her arm from over her visor.

"Vi, *honestly*..." Leona huffed, shaking her again.

The golden-orange visor flickered once, twice before settling on a dim glow.

"Have we joined with the Rebellion yet?" Vi asked sleepily.

"Not yet, we still have a l-"

"Then 'eff off," Vi growled, stubbornly turning back over and curling even farther on herself.

Leona's glass eyes narrowed under her visor. She should have known. Not all Projects shared her love for watching the sun rise, perhaps that was something that carried over when they were turned from man into machine. The Defender Project gave a wry grin as a memory, glitched and fragmented, but a memory still, came to mind. She knew how to get the younger Project up...

Vi heard Leona's footsteps recede back farther into the building and she gave a satisfied smirk.

"*Sweet, another five minutes before she comes to yell again,*" she thought as her systems started to shut down for more rest.

A shock of cold and wet splashed over the younger Project, jarring her awake with a high-pitched squeal of shock. Vi immediately sat up, visor blazing like a star as she glared at the Overdrive Initiate...who just stood there holding a now empty bucket.

"HEY!" Vi snarled, "What was that for!"

"I said get up," Leona deadpanned, setting the bucket on the ground, "You refused to listen to me,"

"Great, now I'm gonna rust," Vi griped, wringing out her hair best she could.

"And whose fault is that, pray tell,"

Vi opened and shut her mouth multiple times, watching as the annoyed expression on Leona's face slowly melted into a smirk.

"...Piss off," Vi huffed, shaking herself off like a canine.

Leona's smirk devolved back into a scowl at the comment.

"Tone down the language, or I'll make you wash that mouth out with soap," she warned.

"You wouldn't," Vi sneered.

"Try me," Leona growled.

"You don't have the balls," Vi grinned savagely, "You're too nice. So f-"

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Minutes later, Ashe returned from her own hunt, carrying a small sack of food she had managed to swipe.

"I'm back," the Leader/Marksman class Project called, her hood dematerializing, "I brought some food, you should probably grab something before we head for the Resistance Headquarters,"

She looked at Leona, who was sitting in a chair, contentedly looking through an ancient relic of thin paper bound in a thicker version of paper. Vi, however, was nowhere to be seen.

"Leo, where is Vi?" Ashe asked.

The older Project just gestured towards the adjoining door. Ashe tilted her head quizzically as she walked towards the door. Her good eye widened in surprise as she spied a sulking Vi with a bar of soap in her mouth sitting on the bed with her arms crossed.

"I don't think I want to know, do I..." Ashe blinked.

Vi heatedly glared at Leona, who pointedly did not return the look. Instead, the Defender class Project just gave a smirk and turned another page.

Ashe shook her head as Vi spat out the soap and started yelling at Leona, who blatantly ignored her.

"Sometimes I wonder if pairing those two was a good idea," she thought as she watched the former Overdrive Leader and their newest recruit bicker, "But then again...after Leo lost Pantheon and Diana

both, she wasn't the same. Now with Vi here...I'm starting to see the old Leona again. Maybe this was a good idea after all,"