

Chapter XIII - Thuvia-maid of mars

Trashed

Chapter XIII reveals Carthoris of Helium caught in a delicate situation—he must walk the line between loyalty to his homeland and a temporary alliance with Dusar, the very nation now at war with Helium. His choice to disguise himself as a panthan under the name “Turjun” allows him to infiltrate Dusar’s ranks without revealing his true identity. It’s a decision made not out of deceit but of strategy, and his restraint marks him as someone thinking beyond the personal. His goal is to learn, observe, and prepare the ground for action that might aid Helium while preserving the fragile balance in Martian politics. As he navigates conversations with Dusarian nobles, especially the shrewd Vas Kor, Carthoris must constantly measure his words. The tension beneath every exchange reflects how fragile these alliances are. Each false step could risk not just his life, but the fragile hope of peace.

The introduction of Vas Kor brings another layer to the intrigue. While not openly hostile, Vas Kor represents a kind of moral flexibility—pragmatic, power-driven, and willing to sacrifice others for political convenience. Carthoris quickly identifies this trait and chooses caution over confrontation. Pretending to be a mere mercenary gives him an edge, and he plays the role well. But behind every mask lies intention, and Carthoris keeps his eyes fixed on the larger objective: uncovering Thuvia’s fate and preventing further chaos. His performance is so convincing that he earns temporary trust, which he uses to trace rumors of a hidden captive. That captive, as he suspects, is Thuvia—held in secrecy to prevent political complications. Her disappearance, if discovered, could ignite war even faster than weapons.

The information weighs heavily on him. Thuvia, falsely presented as a threat or liability, is to be executed to tie off political loose ends. This changes everything.

Carthoris knows that time is no longer a luxury. If Thuvia is killed, not only would his personal world collapse, but Helium would be thrown into deeper conflict. There's a shift in his urgency now—not just to win or survive, but to save someone whose fate could alter the entire course of Mars. This mission, once strategic, becomes deeply personal. Yet Carthoris does not lose his focus. He sharpens it. Saving Thuvia becomes the thread through which all his objectives—justice, peace, and honor—are woven.

The presence of Kar Komak deepens the story's emotional texture. Though a phantom from an ancient past, Kar Komak brings unexpected wisdom and a kind of camaraderie that steadies Carthoris. Their bond, forged through shared peril, is grounded in mutual respect. Kar Komak may be ethereal, but his insight is practical. He helps Carthoris read the terrain—politically and militarily. The two operate not just as warriors, but as tacticians. Each move they make considers more than survival. They aim to destabilize deceit from within and save a life that symbolizes peace between rival Martian cities. As allies, they embody a partnership where bravery meets strategy.

Carthoris shows his leadership in subtle ways. He doesn't bark commands but inspires loyalty through courage and calm. Even when surrounded by enemies, he weighs possibilities with clarity. His decisions, while risky, are never reckless. This balance sets him apart from the schemers around him. Unlike Vas Kor, whose loyalty lies with outcomes, Carthoris is bound by principle. And while Thuvia's safety fuels his momentum, he never lets emotion override reason. That ability to feel deeply and still lead wisely is what earns him respect—not just from readers, but from the characters who follow him.

The chapter closes with tension, not resolution. Carthoris and Kar Komak press forward, deeper into the heart of Dusa's deceit. They move with purpose, aware that every second lost risks Thuvia's life. The urgency is not frantic but focused. They know where she is, or at least believe they're close. The journey now is no longer about gathering information. It's about execution—of the plan, not of the woman they hope to save. Each step toward her feels like a quiet drumbeat of inevitability. Something must give—either in their favor or against them.

This moment in the story highlights how loyalty and love can coexist with strategy and war. Carthoris is no longer just a prince; he's become a symbol of integrity under pressure. Thuvia, though not yet on the page, is more present than ever through the choices he makes for her. And Kar Komak, in his ghostly silence, becomes the steady hand guiding that fire toward action. Together, they move not just as rescuers, but as a force against cowardice and corruption. Their mission reflects more than personal stakes—it reflects a belief that right, though often threatened by politics and pride, can still carve a path through chaos.

