

A long low sigh escaped her lips as her jacket slid off her lithe form. She thought she was done with all of this. The fighting for the Clan, for the Brotherhood. Why did he have to continue pursuing this?

Shaking her head in exasperation, her long auburn locks slid back and forth down the nape of her slender neck. She still didn't understand and she had other things to do.

She sat down and put her head in her hands. What was she going to tell Veevu? She had no idea. The Hutt was not patient. Were any of them though? She rubbed her temples as she thought. *'This couldn't have come at a worse time.'*

Athiss...The tomb of Vodai. Was anything still left? Was this even worth it? She didn't think so, but he did.

And what about the Cult? Was it still active? Even he didn't know for sure which made her nervous. That's why he wanted her there. In case...

Her thoughts trailed off as she reached down and pulled a boot on. Lacing it up, she grabbed the other one and slid it up to lace it. She stood and stretched momentarily.

*'I'll send a communication before we leave telling her we'll be a little late, but it might be worth her while. Surely she'll be intrigued enough to let it slide this time...won't she?'*

She didn't really think so, but if she brought her something more than she was expecting... Of course she had to have what she'd promised her in the first place.

Another sigh fell from her lips and she rubbed her temples again. She'll figure it out. She always figured it out, Sully would be safe here. Veevu wouldn't come looking for them in Brotherhood space. Even she wasn't that stupid.

She shrugged her warcoat over her shoulders. Picking up one of her sabers, she examined it closely. The heftiness of it balanced in her diminutive hand. She checked it over to make sure that all was right before putting it in its holster, the other one followed suit.

With Axi Zorax firmly put away, Ashia Keibatsu stood in her place. She took another deep breath before exiting the small room.

"I'm not sure I'll ever get used to that transformation." Sully snickered as he watched her enter the common room, an open panel stood before him with wires hanging out.

"You sure you'll have that fixed by the time I get back?" She raised an eyebrow at him.

"No promises there, Bo. I've got to rewire the whole thing."

“Just get it done as quickly as possible. Once this...excursion is through, we need to find that thing Veevu wants or she'll have our heads. Oh, contact Kushi. He might know something, or at least have heard something. Tell him I'll bring him a bottle of Chiss brandy.”

She started to move towards the exit swiftly. Her boots echoing throughout the ship.

“This would go faster with a droid!” he called out to her.

“No droids!” she called over her shoulder as she left.