**Fury class shuttle**

**Cargo bay one**

He stood, staring at his ice queen. The bay keep at below freezing, allowing the cyro tube to work properly, in it his emotion, his wife Lana. What was once a creamy white skin, now sparkled of tiny blue icy flakes. Her eyes once blue as a Naboo ocean now reflected the white snow of Hoth. Tears streamed down the Exarches face, decades of research and no cure has yet to be found. Silent knew of Darth Plagueis the Wise and his experiments, when he found a secret temple for the Munn and their spirits merged he had hoped of gaining the knowledge to save his wife. Plagueis has still till this day refused to give the knowledge to someone so weak, he returned to the brotherhood and ever since has been caught up in a war, growing stronger in the force.

“*Ship activate holo recorder, new entry for Lana Creed my wife.”*

***Now recording….***

*Lana*

*By now you must wonder why the droids on the ship haven’t let you leave but have served your ever other need. In all the recordings I have made no effort to reveal myself or why you have been on this ship. I have shared with you my many adventures across the galaxy, my force connection to Darth Plagueis the Wise, our current war, and some of the force visions I have had of the future.*

*Right now it seems the war with the One Sith might be coming to an end, but I fear the end. Yes I Dark Lord Silent fears the death I have for seen in the coming events. Your Husband was a Jedi himself, one who could also see hints of what may become. I changed his future by killing him, he told me the future he saw of you two before I cut him down. ‘He would die days later of a broken heart by your grave’ and then I took you and froze your body.*

*I became a true Sith the day I killed him, allowing my emotion to fuel me, if you wonder why I took you understand the reason why you live even now. The emotion of love, it’s true a dark heart pumps within my heart but I do not allow anger to fuel my power of the force it is and always will be your love. In all the years I have worked to save you I have fought countless battles across many planets and ships. I have trained new students in the dark arts, I have led victory in the name of my house and clan yet no title, no amount of credits, nothing in the world would I give up to spend even a second with you once more.*

*I have waited for so long now to finally put my plan into action, this One Sith war has allowed me to do something I wanted a lot faster, there are artifacts among the brotherhood that are needed to perform a ritual of cleansing, one I believe will cure you. I had to do something to spark a war within a war, I have sent my House into a spiral of hate against each other. I used my leaders own greed against them. With the old Quaestor gone and on the run from the Dark Consul a feud has broken out, those with her and those who want to hunt her down. A Plagueis Civil war.*

*After the war they will turn against each other allowing me to take what I need from for our Vault aboard the Ascendancy. I will set a false self-destruct with my newest software virus and take the ship for myself. The codes on the ship will allow myself access to Antei in which I will flood another virus into their system allowing me access to anything I want. I will get the artifacts for this I have seen, but the force will not let me see if it saves you. I must do this for you my love. I fear what lies beyond me getting the artifacts will indeed be my death but not before the droids on this ship have them and preform the ritual.*

*I will do everything in my power to save you, I may not have the power over the force as the Dark Consul has but I do have Plagueis and he will give me his strength, he is the only reason I know only a hint of the artifacts but it took so many victories over powerful foes. Maybe it is Plagueis himself who blocks the rest of the vision, maybe he is tricking me with my own emotion to free himself from my body. I still have to try and as I stand her before you knowing this is my last message I shall remove my hood and come out from the shadows, my love I am still Dalak Creed your husband. I had to change my old ways of the Jedi teachings I had to join the Sith I knew it was the only way to save you and our daughter within you.*

*Please forgive me, when you are ready to return give the pilot droid the following code ‘Dalak has set me free’ and go where ever you want. Millions of saved credits are waiting for you under your name. I hope that one day you will understand what I had to do. My Heart is yours my love. Good bye Lana.*

***Recording has ended.***