**Sparring Hall**

**37ABY**

A select few had gathered to watch the unfolding spar. Andrelious J. Inahj watched on in disgust and fear as Cethgus Tiberius Entar continued his unrelenting attack on his opponent.

The Iridonian assaulted his target’s defences with a precision that deeply worried the watching Warlord.

Eventually, Cethgus broke through, and cracked his sparring partner’s ribs. He was intent on stopping there, but Andrelious stepped up, ready to prevent the Obelisk from continuing his attack. It was only thanks to Atyiru, the Galeres Aedile that the ex-Imperial did not intervene. Still, however, Inahj believed that Cethgus would have willingly continued.

He believed that Cethgus wanted to kill Kooki.

**Present Day**

“It’s a clear cut choice, darling. As long as that Zabrak remains alive, you and our unborn children aren’t safe. I’m going to throw my lot in with the Arconae, and I suggest you do, as well. I know you’re not really in a condition to do much fight…” Andrelious began.

“I’m not a frakking invalid! My movement’s a little impaired, but I can still operate this weapon a damn sight better than a lot in this clan! Besides, do you really think I want to sit here and just gather dust? They’ll probably come by and try to pick me off.” Kooki replied, crossly.

“That’s true. But I could probably arrange for a friend to take you clear of the Dajorra system,” the Warlord stated determinedly.

“I will turn this weapon on YOU if you don’t stop that! I am perfectly capable, and I’m staying here to fight. If you don’t like that, that’s tough. Ok?” the female snapped.

“Fiesty, aren’t you? Just remember that anger when you’re on the battlefield. I’ve heard intel that your Master is among those going along with the lies of Cethgus. I’ll try to avoid hurting her, but at the end of the day, an enemy is an enemy. I hate this situation, but if the supporters of Cethgus and Valtiere are not willing to listen to reason, then we shall have to kill them.” Andrelious declared.

“You speak as if this is not familiar to me,”

Andrelious sighed.

“Just remember, Kooki. These people are supposed to be our allies. Hopefully when Marick and Legorii get back, we can resolve this without too many casualties. Fighting among ourselves is not going to help the Clan. Even if there are one or two disruptive elements that would be better off dead..”

With their decision made, the Mimosa-Inahj couple readied their weapons and other equipment.

It was time to go to war. Again.