Causing a Stir…

Kooki sat at her datapad, eager for some sort of response from her loved one.

But nothing.

Andrelious was involved in a battle in the ACC. Of all the opponents to be up against, he had to be against Atyiru. Kooki refused to take sides against her beloved Warlord or her former Master. The Miraluka was on the opposing team in this latest event, and Andrelious was still an Imperial Officer at heart. Either way, if one of them were to be killed by the other, she would NEVER forgive them.

The heavily pregnant Krath was fuming at the timing of such event. She was even more annoyed knowing a certain horned Iridonian who had "tested" her worth not all that long ago, was behind this operation. Furthermore, to make matters even worse for the hormonal female, was that she had been assigned a mission that meant very little combat. In fact, all she had to do was sit on her backside and sit at her datapad. Just as she was beginning to wonder when her latest mission was to start, she received a message.

*Kooki,*

*Meet me in the cantina at 14.00.*

*Saskia Ortega*

It was blunt and to the point. Kooki smiled and felt a sense of comfort knowing she was getting expert help. If she was to do a seemingly lazy mission, she would at least do it properly. Munching on reheated panna cakes drizzled in a sweet, yet spicy sauce and guzzling some fruit juice hastily, she prepared herself for this important meeting. She sensed it would be brief, yet direct. At least this would mean she could get started on her infiltration sooner rather than later. Grabbing a bottle of water, to quench her increased thirst, Kooki left her lodgings.

**Sometime later…**

Kooki entered the cantina with a few minutes to spare. She glanced around, unsure of who she was looking for exactly. In a secluded corner, a young, dark haired female sat alone. The Alderaanian wandered over with an edge of caution. The fellow female looked up, craning her neck slightly upon Kooki’s arrival.

“Ah, Kooki. Sit with me.”

There was something not very sociable about the stranger sat before Kooki, but nonetheless this woman was said to be a fantastic slicer, and the perfect person to help her with her assigned mission. Maybe this could be fun after all.

“So what exactly do I have to do?” enquired the Knight.

“Simple. Your name is now Fiana Thaxton. You sow seeds of doubt amongst the Quaestors. Turn them against one another. Simple.” the Archpreistess replied hastily.

Ending her utterance with the same word she had started with, caused Kooki to shudder inside. This person really wasn’t one for conversing. Saskia hadn’t even taken the time to order a drink. Now her purpose was over, she rose to her feet and left the scene. Realising there was no need to stay, the expectant mother too gathered herself together and took the piece of paper with her new identity written on, and turned and fled the cantina and returned to her lodgings.

**The next day…**

Since Kooki had grown weary and was feeling twinges, she had spent the remainder of the previous day resting watching holos. She wasn’t quite ready to embrace motherhood through meeting her twins just yet. She was determined to bring down the Quaestors first and foremost.

After a small breakfast, ‘Fiana’ sat down to work. She began composing messages to members of the opposition.

*Dear Atyiru Caesus Entar,*

*Rumours have it that Cethgus has ulterior motives for this mission. You are in grave danger. He has already ruined the lives of others, do not let him ruin yours also. Get out of there while you still can. Don’t become damaged goods like the rest.*

*Arconae Invicta*

*Fiana Thaxton*

Without a second thought or doubt, Kooki pressed ‘send.’ Then began working on her many others.

*Dear Darkblade,*

*You are relatively new to the clan, so you aren’t all that familiar with those around you. Are you sure you chose the right team? Or were you rushed into making a decision? Or perhaps even pressured? Look around you. Those people that say they have your back, do they REALLY? That Aedile is clearly only here because she wants the Quaestor position. And I really doubt that the horned creature will allow the Miraluka to overthrow him? Will you, a mere Jedi Hunter be even considered in any decision making? They don’t value you. You’re not even a Knight, let alone an Entar. Those pretentious sort don’t care for the likes of you.*

*Deflect to the Arconae. You will be valued. A brighter future awaits you. Save yourself before it’s too late and you get sucked into pointless politics.*

*Arconae Invicta*

*Fiana Thaxton.*

*Dear Cethgus Tiberius Entar Arconae*

*I’ll keep this brief. You really think you can trust your team. They are plotting. Plotting against YOU. Even that ‘Atty’. Your own Aedile just wants to be you. She wants you out the picture, just so she can be Quaestor. You need to focus on dealing with your biggest enemies. Not the Arconae, but your own team.*

*Arconae Invicta*

*Fiana Thaxton.*

Kooki spent all day sending more and more infiltrating and inconspicuous messages to other members. She was about to close her datapad, since her eyelids were growing heavy, and a message alert echoed.

*Dearest Kooki,*

*I’ll be home soon. This battle is coming to a close. See my three girls soon.*

*Love always*

*Your Andrelious*

It was brief, yet heartfelt. The tired, hormonal mother-to-be knew Andrelious had little time to contact her in his time in combat with her former Master. She felt reassured he was alive.

Climbing into bed, Kookimarissia patted her bump and whispered softly before she went to sleep, “Daddy will be home soon girls.”