Treachery in the Shadows

Prologue:

The assault on Nicht-Ka had begun days ago formerly executed by the authoritative hand of the Dark Council. The leaders of the Dark Council decided that the time had come for an acquisition of the sector, gathering all the clans and houses into the full force of the Dark Brotherhood. It was rumored that the one sith leader, Esoteric, was on the planet with a data pad of utmost importance to the Council. This made an invasion of the planet the top priority of the Brotherhood which would secure the data pad and take care of Esoteric once and for all; bringing an end to the conflict against the one sith rebels.

Feeling of Deception:

Lucyeth finished up writing down some final thoughts in his data pad of what he had experienced from the day. It was now weeks into the invasion that the time seemed to pass by like it was nothing. Lucyeth put down the data pad and clipped his light saber to his waist belt. He made sure he had power packs for his blaster as well before he walked out of his tent. He ran back into the tent with a huff to grab a medpac and a spare power cell for his breathing apparatus. He sighed as he looked at the power cell as the young palatinaean felt a rush of frustration. He could not wait to get off of this useless rock and take off this mask. The planet had frequent acid rains and a vast area of toxic wastelands which made it uninhabitable for any kind of life. In the eyes of Lucyeth, the planet was a useless asset and we were fighting for it to slaughter the one sith forces. He kept those kinds of thoughts to himself as he knew it was better to simply do what he was told. He walked out of the tent to join the main assembly of all the dark Jedi that awaited the Grand Master of our next offensive. The grand master walked in front of the mass of Jedi and addressed his cohorts.

“The time has come my fellow dark Jedi to get rid of the one sith forces once and for all. The one sith forces led by Esoteric is protecting his headquarters within the hexagonal fortress. We will assault the fortress and kill every single one sith in there. Esoteric is Mine!” yelled the grand master to his fellow peers whom erupted in a united roar of applause and cheer. The mass of dark Jedi went to their landing crafts to invade the fortress. It would be an intense battle but everyone knew that the end of the one sith is going to be complete at the fortress.

Chapter 2: The Assault

 The ships dropped every single dark Jedi that the brotherhood could provide to cause. There was not one person absent from the mission as Lucyeth entered the fortress. There was little resistance outside of the fortress that the guns of the ships were able to take care of. This made the initial start of the mission very easy for everyone with our superiority in firepower. Each house and clan was divided up into groups which were each led by a member of the dark council. House Scholae was led by the deputy Grand Master, Darth Pravus, a wise man in the dark side of the force recognized by his own achievements’ from his past. The groups of dark Jedi were led down a winding corridor until we hit a large atrium. The group realized that the corridor was a dead end and had to go back another way. Lucyeth moved towards the stairs back the way the group came but there were a bunch of clattering and noises coming down the hallway. Lucyeth moved up the hallway and was horrified by who was coming down the hallway.

“Sithspit! We have been trapped!” yelled Lucyeth to his other companions in his house.

The dark Jedi engaged the wave of one sith forces that charged down the very stairs he came down moments before. His friends came over to ward off the one sith forces but everyone quickly had their hands full with a battle that we were severely disadvantaged to fight in. Lucyeth continued to push up the stairs, taking on any one sith that dared meet his blade. His crimson blade danced in a dancing flurry as Lucyeth attempted to advance up the stairs to get out of the dead end trap. They cannot stay in the dead end if they want to live another day. Lucyeth looked around for help when he noticed he was unable to find the house quaestor, Xen Mordin or the Aedile, Evant in the fray of the battle. Lucyeth had no idea where the high ranking officers of the group went and it occurred to the young palatinaean that Darth Pravus was also missing from this intense battle.

 Lucyeth couldn’t waste time looking for any of them and had to get his team up the stairs and back to the main atrium of the fortress. After a tough slog, Lucyeth reached the top of the stairs and was able to rally his team up to the atrium to enter into a battle that has been raging on. The main atrium was packed with the full force of the one sith with Xen, Evant, Dante, and Archangel attempting to hold them off. He wasted no time as he charged into the battle, leading the house to aid their leadership. As Lucyeth approached the open battle that leadership was into, he realized that they were not in combat against one sith forces. Darth Pravus was holding his own against the four of his opponents but Lucyeth simply stared with shock. The dark Jedi was not sure what was going on or who was on his side anymore so he just turned to his team and went into the battle. He moved in to help but was knocked back with tremendous force into the atrium pillar. Lucyeth now had proof that Pravus was the traitor and was furious at all the sacrifice today that was all for betrayal.

“Still looking for more power Pravus?” yelled Lucyeth as he got to his feet.

“ Stop!” yelled a cloaked figure from behind Lucyeth but he could feel the person was raw with power. He turned to see the Grandmaster staring at Pravus with a cold gaze with eyes of a fiery rage.

“ Get to the ships and blow this fortress to rubble, he is mine!” the grandmaster growled as he charged toward Darth Pravus.

“ You will not stop me. You cannot defeat me, not on your own!” replied Pravus and everyone at that point felt the intensity of the energy in the room shake the atrium between the fury of the two leaders of the Brotherhood that we fight for. Their light sabers clashed with a powerful clash and hum as the rest of the team moved toward the ships.

 Lucyeth closed the hatch of the ship as the last house Jedi got on the craft. He still will never know what happened down there with the entire one sith forces he battled or what ended up of the grandmaster and deputy. The thought was lost as the fortress blew up in a massive blast and blinding light that reduced it to a leveled heap of rock. They definitely got out: as Lucyeth thought about it, there was no way they got stuck down there but he will never know.