Nicth Ka (Nicth Ka)

As the day started like any other day with in the Jedi temple on the planet of Tython. The Jedi Masters as always convene with in the Jedi Council room, the Pada-Wans are hard at work meditating and practicing there sabering forms. The Jedi Knight are one of the busiest Jedi that walk among the temple. They help train the Pada-Wans but also are looking to become a part of the Jedi Council. Zeon Blacktooth became a Jedi Knight with much help from his former Master Kaira Rohana. While sitting the Meditation chamber, Zeon heard his communicator beeping. As he stood up his R6 Astrodroid beeped and whistled as him. Zeon’s R6 Astrotech arm beep and whistled as he stood up to reach for the communicator. A voice that Zeon knew well it was Jedi Knight [Rhiann Baenre](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/13774) the Roll Master for the temple. ‘There is an important matter we need to discuss with you Zeon, please come up stairs to the Jedi Council room.’

As Zeon knocked on the door of the Jedi Council room they opened, he was met by his former master, Kaira. She had a look on her was which read that something was wrong. Zeon approached a round table that sat in the middle of a tall round room, a chair was waiting for him to sit on next to the council. A member of the Jedi council, Nathan Deciarus stood up and bowed his head slightly at the council around the table. He spoke “Welcome my fellow Jedi, I welcome you all hear today to this Council meeting. It seems we have a bit of a situation that seems to come to light. As you all are aware of that Odan-Urr Is under the name of the Jedi Brotherhood which involves the Dark side of the force as well.” Most of the Jedi with in the room looked dissatisfied with this piece of information. And Nathan continued. “Our Grand Master Muz Ashen has contacted us with information that a member of the Dark Council is believed is a traitor, surprised? As were not. With them being a Krath, Sith or Obelisk we knew one day one will get to power hungry and turn their backs on the others to gain more power.” While Zeon was listening he was looking a Kaira, she did not seem to be at ease with this. And then he spoke to Master Nathan. “Who is the traitor that the Grand Master had spoken of, do we have a name?” Everyone looked at Zeon, he felt slightly uncomfortable having so many great Jedi looking at him. He continued to look at Master Nathan. Nathan nodded his head slightly and spoke softly “Yes, Jedi Knight Zeon.” Nathan sat down on his chair as he did so he pressed a button on the console in front of him which opened up a Hologram of a planet. Nathan started to speak once more. “This is the planet of Nicth Ka. It was once a home to the Sith before the Great Sith War so long ago. It is once believed to hold a Lightsaber and a set armour that had once belonged to a great and powerful Sith lord called Warn Null. Nicth Ka is located just off the planet Korriban which is still the home of the Sith, so Awareness is key for this mission.” Many of the Jedi started to talk to one and each other, while Zeon just sat watching the Hologram planet of Nicth Ka spinning around.

Liam the Quaestor of Odan-Urr is sitting opposite Zeon and next to Nathan right side, looks around and speaks “Will there be anyone willing to risk their lives and their Pada-Wans life to find the truth of this disaster that has struck the Brotherhood.” No one answers, but then… “I will Master Liam. I will take the call of duty to go to Nicth Ka and find the traitor.” Kaira shot daggers from her eyes at her former pupil as a ‘You will not!’ but before she could voice her opinion Zeon spoke again. “I haven’t been on a single mission on my own since I had lost my arm on Morroth, and I was a Protector back then. With my Pada-Wan I will train him and teach him the ways of the force in a different planet than he is normally use to.” The Jedi council all looked each other the looked at Jedi Masters Nathan and Liam. “Very well you are to travel with our Pada-Wan, I will upload the information on a Datacron for you to upload into you Astrotech Arm.” All the Jedi Council stood up and started to bow to each other. Once all they all left the Council room Kaira came over to Zeon. “I don’t know what you have got yourself into this to this time, but this will end in tragedy.” Zeon could see why his master was worried for her former student were so but he tried to convince Kaira as hard has he ever that this time won’t be like Morroth, which this time he will succeed in his mission mandate.

Sitting in his quarters, Zeon started to look over the Datacron information about the mission. His Pada-Wan and, who also is Zeon’s brother walked in without knocking on the door. “Haven’t I told you it is rude not to knock before entering?” Zeus Blacktooth was standing in front of Zeon. And spoke “I heard we have an assignment then Master?” Zeon didn’t answer but looked up and looked straight in to the eyes of Zeus like he had seen a ghost. Zeus questioned “What’s the matter?” Zeon looked back the Datacron. “R6 turn on the Universal system charts please.” Spoke Zeon finally. R6 whistled with delight from Zeon’s arm and Flashed his lights a few times till the charts we visible on a hologram projector in front of him. As the Systems swirled in a circle Zeus looked at the data Datacron, it was in Aurek-Besh. “Who do you know what this stays Zeon…sorry I mean Master!” Zeon looked at his Pada-Wan “In time, my young Pada-Wan you will learn how to speak many languages.” Zeus scoffs at what his master is trying to tell him. “You will never learn my Pada-Wan, with an attitude like that you will find yourself a prisoner of war or…” Zeon was interrupted but Zeus shouting “Dead! I know you tell me every time.” Zeus stopped himself before his Master had placed him on cleaning duty of the Jedi Shuttle.

“What made you look nervous then” asks Zeus in a calmer state of mind to his Master. Zeon looks at Zeus “I know where we have to go first, we have to go to Kaspina.” Zeus looked at his Master in puzzlement and asks him “What is wrong with that planet? Isn’t that the home of the House of Plagueis?” Zeon nodded in agreement to his Pada-Wans question and added “I want you to go and get one of the Freight Ships ready we need a cover otherwise Plagueis will sense something is up if we us a Tython Shuttle.” Zeus bowed to his master’s wish and replied “Yes Master it will be ready for departure shortly.”

Zeon boarded the freight ship known as the Defender MKII. R6 Whistled and tooted happily as Zeon plugged in his middle finger from his Astrotech arm into the ships computer terminal. “Okay that’s the Co-ordinates placed in the hyperdrive. Engage the thrusters up to sixty percent.” Zeon commanded Zeus. The freight ship started to rise off the landing platform. R6 tooted at Zeon “Thank you R6! Engines are ready at maximum, let’s go!” The ship started to accelerate, as it flew through the Ozone layer of Tython and entered space Zeon slowed down the ship and positioned in the direction of Kaspina. “Master, do you expect a warm welcome from your old Order?” Zeon paused for a moment and replied “Zeus, my brother I don’t expect a warm welcome anywhere these days.” With that Zeon turned on the Hyperdrive and with a whoosh and a bang the Fright Ship had left Tython space and was flying through Hyperspace.

Zeus looked at his master who was looking over the Datacron data once more. “Who are we looking for on Kaspina Master?” he asked. Zeon closed down the Datacron, stood up, he placed a hand on his Pada-Wans shoulder. “I’m going to meet an old friend, that’s all you need to know while we are on this planet. The less you know about Plagueis the better.” Zeon looked at Zeus and spoke gently “You are the only family I have left. You are my flesh and blood and if I any anyone learns that you are related to me and my Pada-wan they will definitely use you or kill you to try and turn me back to the dark side.” Zeus looked much taken back on what his master had just said. An alarm had started to bleep on the ships console “Master we have entered the Jusadih system.” Shouted Zeus, with that Zeon had turned off the hyperdrive and the ship stopped instantly. Ahead they could see the brownish desolate planet of Kaspina. “Right let me take her down, the Dark Tower was the first place I began my journey of being a Jedi. I will not have it being the last place for you Zeus.” Zeus understood and answered “I will stay with the ship and finish my revision on Lightsaber forms.” Zeon agreed and handed Zeus an old looking Lightsaber. It was smaller than an average saber. “This was once my Training Lightsaber.” Zeon explained “When I was first given this I left like I was the most powerful Jedi ever, I was wrong and I learnt the hard way, don’t make the same mistake! This training saber will break apart if it was ever to meet with a real Lightsaber, but against a blaster you should be okay, Okay?” Zeus nodded in agreement. The Freight Ship entered the atmosphere of Kaspina, a voice appear over the speakers of the ship. “Freight ship, do you have a clearance to fly to this planet. You are under restricted airspace and will destroyed if you do not identify yourself!” Zeon knew the Voice and responded. “Hello Zuser this is Zeon Blacktooth requesting for minor repairs and refreshments. Also Zuser if it’s possible can I have a talk with Furious when I land, Thank you.” There was a few seconds pause, Zeus looked worried but the voice of Zuser spoke again “You are clear to land Zeon, Platform thirteen.” As the freight ship touched the Platform Zeon jumped up, placed his robes on and looked at his Pada-Wan and before he could even say a word Zeus spoke the words first “I know quietly study and you won’t be long!” Zeon smiled faintly and walked out of the ship and told R6 to lock the ship. Zeon placed his hood over his head and started to walk towards the tall black towers that made the Black Tower. Within side the Black Tower Zeon was drawn to his past with a head rush of memories of when he was a student here with in the Great Jedi Wars wishing he could jump on a ship and go anywhere and do anything for the Brotherhood. He also felt very over whelmed by the surrounding Dark force that loomed around the Black Tower.

Furious was sitting in his Office when Zuser came knocking on his door. “Yes Zuser?” Master Furious we have a visitor.” Explained Zuser. Furious didn’t look too pleased with this, but he told Zuser to bring in the visitor. As Zeon walk in the door he spoke “Yes? How may I help you, a rouge I take it and you want to join Clan Plagueis is it?” These words felt like a chill from Hoth but Zeon wasn’t shaken from this. “No, Furious I came to see you. Personally!” Furious looked at Zeon hard but he could not remember who this person was. “Who are you, A Jedi Knight by the looks of it?” Zeon placed his left arm on his Astrotech and pulled up the right sleeve of his robes to reveal a tattoo. “This was given to me the day I signed up Clan Plagueis. I swore myself to the dark side and it was the one that abandoned me.” Zeon spoke to Furious sharply. “I am Zeon Blacktooth we ranked up together, you helped me and I helped you.” Furious was in shock. “I…I don’t know what to say Zeon, apart from it’s nice to see you.” Zeon didn’t even blink to this. He bent down over Furious’ desk and whispered, “Spare the pleasantries for someone else, where is Valhavoc?” Furious looked even more puzzled. “I don’t know what you what with the Valhavoc but he is busy on Korriban, Ziost or something around that sector.” Zeon gave Furious eye contact but Furious looked away. “I know you know what he is doing Furious.” Said Zeon. Furious sighed, still sitting at his desk, he opened a draw and placed a Holo-recorder on the desk. As it turned on there was a recording of Valhavoc talking to Grand Master Muz. “I have found a great weapon and armour that will help win in the next Great Jedi War, It will ensure that the Jedi will be destroyed forever!” By the look on Grand Master Muz face he was not at all happy with this as with no light there is no dark. “Valhavoc you can’t use this weapon against our enemies. There is a fine balance even for us Dark Jedi!” Valhavoc looked away from Grand Master Muz. “I know it will put them all inline if you don’t understand why the brotherhood needs this then…I will get it myself! Don’t even try and stop me Muz!” Before Muz could get his Lightsabers off his belt Valhavoc force pushed Muz back which made an impression on the wall he had hit. With a flash Valhavoc was gone. The Holo-recorder stopped, the look on Furious face said it all. “Grand Master contacted me a few days ago with this message asking me to talk to Valhavoc.” Zeon looked away from the Holo-recorder and looked back at furious. “So he gone to Nicth Ka to get a Lightsaber and a set of Armour?” asked Zeon “What’s so special about these items?” Furious stood up signalled Zeon to follow him. As they walked through the halls of the Dark Tower Furious told Zeon “There is an order Known as the One Sith. It was formed over 3000 years before the Battle of Yavin. The order still stands in secret today. It is clear to myself and to the Grand Masters that Valhavoc wants to belong in the ranks of the One Sith.” Zeon looked around the Halls of his former home listening to Furious speak to him. “What plans has the Grand Masters come up with to stop this treat?” Furious looked pale and didn’t look at Zeon. “Zeon, Valhavoc is one of the Main body members of the Brotherhood, as his personal Magistrate I was not allowed to know of the plans to help in this matter this is where my information for you runs out.” Furious face saddened slightly. They found them on the Landing platform next to Zeon’s ship. Zeon shook Furious’ hand and spoke gently. “Clearly the Grand Masters plan involved the Jedi so it seems there is a plan to stop Valhavoc.” Furious didn’t speak with this he bowed his head, turned around and headed back off in to the Dark Tower. Zeon looked up at the Dark Tower and smiled slightly. The door of the Freight ship opened up. Zeus was looking at Zeon in confusion on what his master was looking at. He dared to ask, so he didn’t.

Zeon and Zeus flew from Kaspina in silence. Zeus was flying the ship while his master was meditating. There was a knock on the door at the door “Master, sorry to bother you but there is an incoming message from Tython.” It was Zeus. Zeon didn’t open the door, he reached or the Holo-Communicator console aboard the Freight-Ship. It was Master Liam and Nathan. “How goes your mission?” Asked Master Nathan. Zeon had told everything that he knew from Kaspina. “How is you Pada-Wan finding his first mission with you so far?” Zeon paused for a moment and continued. “Well, with my history of the dark side I did not want to tempt my Pada-wan with over powering feeling of the dark side that the Dark Tower has flowing through it.” The two Jedi masters looked at each other and nodded. “Well done, Zeon that was a good decision. I sense in the future your Pada-Wan, he will encounter a huge amount of the dark side.” Said Master Liam. Zeon nodded in agreement “I sense it also master, I feel like I delayed his time to the dark side this time.” Zeon looked at Master Nathan “I will contact you when I have landed on the planet.” The Holo-communicator turned off with the Jedi Masters disappearing. Zeon walked to the bridge of the ship to join Zeus. “Hello Master.” Said Zeus trying not to smile. Zeon smiled as he sat down in his Capitan’s chair of the ship. Zeus looked at him a few times then finally asked “Where we going, we’ve been floating in orbit of Kaspina for about an hour now.” Zeon looked back at his Pada-Wan and answered “Were going to a planet called Nicth Ka. It is time we confront this traitor.” With this Zeon engaged the Hyperdrive and the Freight ship had launched in to Hyperspace.

The Atmosphere of Nicth Ka was thick. Any breath in would fill up anyone’s lungs and make them ill. Zeon was talking to the Jedi Council that they had arrived. “Use caution Zeon, even without the dark side present, Nicth Ka is a dangerous place to be in.” Spoke Master Nathan. “With you arrival of Nicth Ka, Aid will be sent to you and will arrive in six clicks roughly.” Master Liam spoke to Zeon. “Thank you Masters, always happy to receive help, who is coming?” Asked Zeon. Master Nathan responded “Your old Master, Kaira.” Zeon was surprised by this “How did you get Kaira to drive a shuttle, she hates flying.” Zeon chuckled “May the force be with you my Masters.” Zeon bowed and turned off the Holo-Communicator. Zeus was behind his brother and asked “What’s the matter Zeon?” Zeon looked at his Pada-wan and spoke quietly. “Nothing is wrong, Zeus. Let’s get ready for the mission.” Zeon and Zeus packed up as much as they could carry on themselves, Such as Beta tanks, food rations and their Lightsabers. As the two Jedi’s headed up a steep hill, when they reached the top they saw a huge hex-angle fortress towering over the surrounding landscape. Zeon felt the dark side present and could see a few creatures in between them and the entrance of the fortress. Zeus miss placed his foot and fell down the hill towards the creatures. The creatures heard a noise, they sniffed the air around them and faced in Zeus direction. They could smell him. As they grew nearer to him Zeon jumped down the hill and landed just short of the creatures head. He stretched out his arm and closed his eyes, as he was doing so one of the creatures started to shake his head up and down then stopped. Zeon was using his Force powers to control the beast, it seemed to be working. Zeus was in amazement he had never seen his brother do such a trick. As Zeus had stood up as Zeon had made the creatures walk away from the field that they were in. They started to walk across the field looking up as the fortress became closer and closer. As they was about to think that the security systems weren’t on a twin blaster turret locked on to their positions and fired. Zeon activated his Lightsaber and deflected the lasers away as the turret shot a few more off towards Zeus direction. Zeus turned on the training Lightsaber and managed to deflect the lasers but was knocked back, the training Lightsaber became hot and started to burn Zeus’ hand so he dropped it to the floor. Before it reached the floor it had turned itself off. Before they had time to even think about anything else the turret carried on shooting laser fire towards each of them. Zeon continued to deflect the turret fire and returning it back to the turret. When he finally managed the turret blew up with sparks, fire and smoke. Zeus stood up and looked at his hand what was hurt when holding the training Lightsaber. Zeon wrapped his brother’s hand in a torn piece of his brother’s robes. Zeon opened his hand and point his arm to where the training Lightsaber laid. It flew through the air, Zeon grabbed it. It was still warm, Zeon turned it on and inspected the blade and hilt. “It seems to be okay I think.” Said Zeon, but Zeus seemed embarrassed that he couldn’t stay standing when he deflected the blast. Zeon felt how ashamed Zeus felt and spoke to him. “Zeus, My brother, My Pada-wan. When I was at your rank I was the same. I couldn’t do anything right. I went on my first mission with powerful Dark Jedi and I didn’t know what to do. At the end all I learnt was how to fly a Space Shuttle. You will get there sooner or later.” This made Zeus a little happy. They headed to the Front entrance of the Fortress where they found themselves locked outside. “Look for a terminal panel.” Zeon told Zeus. As they searched Zeon founded one and pulled his middle finger from the Astrotech arm in to the terminal. As R6 beeped and whistled the door opened. “R6 has turned off any remaining auto turrets so once were inside they should be a problem as such.” Said Zeon. As soon as they were inside they found them self in a dark unlit hallway that lead to another hallway or a dead end it took them a few minutes when they realised that they were walking through a maze. Zeon brought up a Holo-gram of the floors layout to navigate them through the Maze. Zeus looked at the Holo-gram hard. “So were here and we need to go where?” Zeon looked at the map as well and spoke “R6 do a scan of any other life forms in this building.” R6 tooted and several red dots appeared on the Holo-gram. Zeon continued. “Okay, I reckon that this is where Valhavoc must be, from this he looks to be in a chamber at the bottom of the fortress.” Zeus was looking at the red dots that were coming towards them. “Master we have company.” Zeon and Zeus emitted their Lightsabers as a beast with sharp claws and a slimy pale green skin. Zeus swung his Lightsaber but it bounced off the creatures’ leg like a stick. Zeon noticed that it made the beast angry. Before it could inflict any damage on them both Zeon swung his Lightsaber and managed to cut through the leg in the same place that Zeus had hit. The creature fell to the floor roaring in pain and anger. Zeon felt the life drain from the beast as he plunged his Lightsaber in its neck. Zeon noticed Zeus sitting on the floor, his head hung low. “Zeus, what’s the matter now?” Zeus looked up at Zeon and replied. “I can’t do this! I can’t be a Jedi like you.” Zeon put his hand on Zeus’ arm and pulled him up and spoke sharply to him “Stop that silly talk. The Jedi Temple wouldn’t let you in if you weren’t good enough!” Zeus didn’t say a word, Zeon didn’t need to ask as well. There was a huge dark presence looming over his Pada-Wan and it seemed to be growing bigger with Zeus’ thrust for more power. They continued to walk through the maze of the fortress using the map from R6. “Look a lift!” yelled Zeus. Zeon put his hand up before Zeus had a chance to dash. He picked up a small rock from the floor then threw it across the other side. As it bounced down the Hallway and ended in front of the lift roughly sixty spikes came shooting from the each side of the wall. Zeus gulped, as the spikes went back in the wall. Zeon forced pulled the rock back in his hand. He threw it again but this time he was behind slicing the spikes that came at him. Once he reached the lift he called to Zeus that it was safe to cross. Zeon picked the rock up and placed it in his pocket belt. “Might come in handy later.” He explained to Zeus who looked puzzled slightly. As they entered the lift, Zeon left a disturbance in the force. He felt the dark side lingering around this floor that they had reached, it must be Valhavoc, and He must be here. Zeon and Zeus followed the plans from R6 which lead them clear of any more traps and beasts. They entered the room that Valhavoc was shown in, and he was there. Zeon Emitted his Lightsaber and so did Zeus with his training Lightsaber. “Valhavoc buy the law of the brotherhood and the Grand Master I place you under arrest.” Valhavoc turned and smiled towards them both and threw his Lightsaber down. He rose his arms and placed them behind his head. “Well done guys for finding me, surprised? I knew you were coming. It’s a shame you only questioned Furious, poor chap had no idea truly, you should of question Emordeth Puer-Irae as well then you may of gotten the whole truth.” Valhavoc laughed and continued. “I am truly sorry to have to disappoint you boy, but I am not the One Sith or the traitor of the Brotherhood.” Zeon and Zeus taken by surprise by what they heard. Zeus lost his temper “Lies!” Valhavoc lowered his arms but left his Lightsaber on the floor and walked over to the pair of them. Zeon closed his eyes, he started to channel the force through Valhavoc, and then he opened his eyes and spoke “He speaks the truth. He is not the traitor, lot of anger and dark side but no One Sith in him.” Zeus was stunned “Then who is the traitor of the…” before Zeus could finish Zeon spoke quickly “who tampered with the recording?” He asked Valhavoc. Valhavoc just looked at Zeon with a raised eyebrow. Zeon’s face turned from pink to white, he had clicked on who the traitor was and why Valhavoc said that he should have gone to Emordeth Puer-Irae as well. “But Valhavoc, Why would he do it?” This was not a question Valhavoc could answer. “He has been hungry for more power and he has no idea where to get it from. He thought with the new Lightsaber and armour he could be unstoppable.” Zeus as listening slowly backing his way towards a wall when he heard two Lightsabers emit. Both Zeon and Valhavoc looked towards Zeus only to find him with a golden Lightsaber blade going through his chest. The other Lightsaber was a purple blade. Both Zeon and Valhavoc knew who this was, it was Grand Master Muz. The Grand Master turned off his Lightsabers and with a thump Zeus had hit the floor hard gasping for air. Zeon rushed and knelt down on his brothers left side holding his brothers Right hand and the back of this head. “I’m so…so sorry for being a bad Pada-Wan, my brother.” Whispered Zeus coughing slightly. He placed a hand in his pocket of his robes a pulled out a small Datacron “here…our…mother…alive...the data…on here.” Zeon was in amazement as he took the Datacron off his brother. Zeus started to gasp for air even more now then stopped. With his last final breath Zeus had died in his brothers arms. Grand Master Muz howled with laughter. “Pathetic, really don’t get up.” As Zeon tried to get up he forced pushed Zeon to the ground. Zeon sensed that Valhavoc wanted to stop the Grand Master. “Muz stop this he is only a Jedi doing his duty.” Valhavoc shouted. Muz snared at Valhavoc. “I will not let this bug get in my way of getting even greater power.” Zeon managed to get up and emit his Lightsaber. Muz laughed more, then he threw a Lightsaber at Zeon. The Lightsaber was deflected and landed on the floor next to Valhavoc’s Muz forced both in to his hands then threw Valhavoc Lightsaber to him and spoke “Fight with you Grand Master and defend me, it is your duty!” Valhavoc bowed his head and walked to the side of Zeon. “Coward!” shouted Muz “You will die like this Jedi and his Pada-wan.” Zeon stood ready with his Lightsaber at a defensive stance, Valhavoc emitted his Lightsaber and stood ready to attack. As the pair lunged all four Lightsabers clashed with each other. Zeon had never been in such an epic battle with anyone such as the Grand Master and fighting alongside Valhavoc. The battle was fierce Zeon had nearly lost his hands, head a few time but Valhavoc helped to ensure that did not happen. The battle was coming to a close as Muz dropped one of his Lightsaber, Zeon managed to take a slice out of Muz leg but wasn’t a lethal hit. Muz aimed his Lightsabers and arms up to the ceiling, breaking it apart falling short of Zeon and Valhavoc. Muz had jumped up high, not even Valhavoc could reach him in time. Zeon turned off his Lightsaber and walked over to his brother’s dead body. There was no life force reading all the Living force had died with his brother’s heart. Zeon began to warp Zeus in medical bandages that were in the First aid Beta tanks. Valhavoc placed a hand on Zeon’s shoulder and spoke gently to him “I’m sorry for your lose Zeon.” Zeon didn’t speak. As he opened up R6 to place his Lightsaber in R6 beeped and tooted. Valhavoc looked impressed with Zeon Astrotech arm. “What did you droid say?” Zeon relayed the message back “There is a Medical class ship entering the Atmosphere and will land short off where me and…Zeus made camp.” Valhavoc looked pleased “That’s excellent and we need some rest and Muz has just made away with my ship.” With that they heard Jet thrusters echoing through the room they were in. Zeon carried his brothers body with Valhavoc making sure the place was clear and safe to travel. They reached the Medical ship and Kaira was standing, waiting for Zeon and Valhavoc. “I have them Master.” Said Kaira on her Holo-Communicator. Kaira was shocked to see Valhavoc there and demanded an explanation on why Zeon’s brother/Pada-Wan was dead. Zeon and Valhavoc launched in to telling Kaira and the Jedi Summit over a Holo-communicator aboard the Medical ship. Zeon finished telling them the events that had unfolded, he felt great pain now he was relaxing. Master Nathan spoke to Zeon. “Are you sure it was Grand Master Muz and not an imposter.” Valhavoc stead forward “I can definitely say that was the Grand Master he tampered with a Holo-recording of me and him and gave it to Furious as he knew Zeon would go to Kaspina. I followed him to Nicth Ka where I watched him in the shadows trying to look for the armour and the Lightsaber of the One Sith Warn Null.” The Jedi Summit of Odan-Urr looked troubled and spoke to Valhavoc. “Did he get the Lightsaber and the Armour?” Asked Master Liam. Valhavoc shook his head left to right. “A sigh of great relief can be breathed today. You done well Zeon in confronting such a powerful opponent.” Zeon didn’t feel proud of himself, Master Liam continued. “We are very sorry on what has happened to your Brother/Pada-Wan. In future we will be sure to the Pada-Wans safe from harm until it is time for them to go out in field assignments.” Kaira turned off the Holo-Communicator and told Zeon and Valhavoc to rest it was a long way back to Tython. Zeon laid in his rest station thinking on if he should have said anything about the Datacron to the summit, but on the other hand he knew what his next mission was going to be. Finding his Mother from the data in the Datacron.