***The Forgotten Future***

**New Imperial Winter Palace**

**Judecca**

**Cocytus System**

**New Sith Space**

 Zagro Fenn paced the terrace of the command suite flanked by four Royal Guardsmen. It had only been recent that the Hapan reinstituted the old hierarchy to include the antiquated guardsmen.

 Such trappings of prestige and ancient pedigree was not wasted on the Krath. He had grown up in the shadow of the Hapes Cluster and was acutely sensitive to the matriarchal model of governance and its myriad of slights and advancements for the selected few.

 Yet, such displays of power always had their place in the new order of things. It had been over thirty years since Zagro came to Antei as a new student and began his training. He was a quick scholar, and rose rapidly through the ranks at both the Shadow Academy and in his selected house, Scholae Palatinae.

 Rising through the ranks had not been easy or without its own challenges. Along the way, Fenn had made his fair share of enemies. Initially it was the Kel Dor known as Kor Vaal. In their formulative days the two men had operated together on many missions and vied for supremacy in the new generation of knights. Neither one of them rose above the other, however.

 It was the friendship, Fenn thought, that was a catalyst to greater things. This rivalry forced Fenn to seek out leadership and power. It started with acquiring the role of Sergeant of Battleteam Acclivis Draco under Lucyeth. Fenn languished for a time in this role, accumulating silent power. In this role he had stolen and subverted control of the Kraken Regiment and a portion of the Scholae Palatinae Navy forces. In the aftermath of Nicht Ka and Begeren he reconstituted the Kraken Regiment as a lean and elite military unit not directly commanded by the Star Chamber.

 This military power and a growing connection to various power brokers and black market sources was not enough however. The Hapan branched out. His role as a Sergeant protected him from most watchful eyes, and he sought ever more visibility from key leadership. He lobbied and attained the coveted role of Professor at the vaunted Shadow Academy on Antei.

 This was the beginning of his rapid ascent. The dual roles of Sergeant and Professor allowed Fenn to meet all the right people and slowly and silently establish himself.

 In time the books opened up, and Zagro was enrolled in the Equites ranks. In this role he had languished for a time not making promotions as rapidly as he would like. He had to find a new way to rise above the herd. Time and people moved on as they do, and Fenn became a Quaestor. In this role, he now had open accumulation of strength and power. Yet, as any wise man would do, Fenn did not overtly exercise this role.

 Slowly but surely Zagro made all the right connections and acquired, bartered, or bought the allegiance of all those who mattered in Scholae Palatinae. This was the first right step. Maintaining his small but vital role in the Shadow Academy Fenn also made slow moves to engrain himself with other staffs and functions and in time became a trusted and respected member of the Brotherhood at large known for being trustworthy and unsuspecting.

 This trustworthiness and unsuspecting nature would be the undoing of the Star Chamber. In time internal strife, of the real caliber and scope to be dangerous, was unleashed. Joining the side of the dissidents Fenn secretly subverted many of the leading members of the Brotherhood while keeping the public face of strength and unity. Accepted and vital to both parties, Fenn accumulated military power over both factions and utilized what he controlled to whittle down the remaining units loyal to the Star Chamber and the original opposition cause.

 For most, this would be the beginning of the end. Yet, Fenn was not like most aspiring Sith. No, he was a Krath. He was wise. Once the conflict was over he slipped into the sidelines and harvested the cronies and sycophants that came his way. In this manner he became a leading advisor and leader in the post conflict years. This went on for over a decade. Finally, as all things blossom, Fenn knew the time was right. Once no one, no block of knights could stop him, he assumed openly what he had consolidated for decades.

 Climbing down from the terrace and into the command suite of the New Imperial Winter Palace Fenn sighed. It had been a tough decision to eradicate what remained of the Star Chamber and then set the remaining Clans against each other, one by one. Making it seem like dissident Clans seeking independence was easy. In the end, only the military and administrative forces of the Clans survived along with the greatly enlarged Scholae Palatinae powerbase of support that had always been Fenn’s succor.

 Once all of the territories of the Star Chamber personally belonged to Fenn it was not hard to make overtures to the Sith Remnant and convene the council of elders. With the full military force of the Star Chamber converged in Sith Space Fenn was aware the elders would never go to the council without backup plans and strategems in place, awaiting a time to strike. As such, he unleashed the full might onto the sector. Scorched planets and billions dead lay in the wake of the onslaught. The remaining Sith that were not killed or scattered to the wind submitted to the yoke of Fenn.

 Taking the monitor in his hands, Fenn began to speak. “To all channels and all listeners across New Sith Space. This is Grand Master Fenn. In the wake of the subjugation of the Remnant and the final eradication of the Star Chamber I am pleased to usher in a new and endless reign of internal peace and prosperity. From this day onward I have assumed the mantle of the one true leader of the Sith. Today forward, I am Darth Victus Unitus!”