Octavia brought up the rear of her group and sighed deeply. It felt like they were getting nowhere with this search party. Chances are Teylas got sucked out a hole in the siding and was lost forever. It always amazed her how her leadership would always send them on crazy missions while they got to sit in their cushy chairs and wait to be reported to. She then reminded herself to talk to Viv about a promotion after all of this was said and done. She was trying to pay attention to what was going ahead of her, making sure Furios knew where he was going, she felt it. The slight shift in the floor turned into a hole large enough to fall through.

 Landing with a thud, she quickly stood and took a look around the dimly lit room.

From her experience with science she knew this was a science lab, very outdated, but still in good shape considering the space station was over a millennia old. She looked up at her team to see them looking down at her, a slight look of worry in his green eyes.

“You alright down there?” He spoke loudly as he looked around the room a little bit. Octavia nodded to him and then he smiled at her. “Good. You’re a smart, resourceful lady. Find your way to our rendezvous point. We will be waiting for you.”

And with that Furios and her team left her to her own devices.

She shrugged, and began investigating the area. She felt like she was in a museum. All the machinery seemed so old to her, and it amazed her how people could have used it. And that’s when she got the strangest feeling in the pit of her stomach. One she hadn’t felt in a very long time. She was being watched, like a hungry lion watches it’s prey before it pounces. What made it even more unsettling is that whatever was watching had a force presence, one that wasn’t familiar to the Dark Jedi Knight; and that made her uneasy.

She felt the watcher come behind her, and dodged it just as it pounced. The thing landed on the control panel she was just near and as she turned around to look at it she was met with the eyes of a predator. Octavia lit her lightsaber and took a closer looked as the thing snarled at her. She had read about these things, this ancient creatures from long ago, and as the realization hit her, the color drained from her face. “A Sithspawn”. Was all she was able to whisper as surprise took her for a second. And all it needed was that second to pounce again and knock over the Battleteam leader.

A struggle insued as Octavia’s lightsaber was knocked out of her hand. She refused to let this monster take her the same way it probably took Teylas. She used her powers to bring her saber back to her as the thing clawed, punched and bit her. Screams of agony came forth from her as she tried her best to get away, and when she finally got her hand on her saber she was finally able to chop the things head off. Blood spurting everywhere she got up off her feet and made a mad dash for her rendezvous point.

Climbing up the stairs to the floor above her where she finally met up with her team she had never been happier to see her peers. Covered in blood, her clothing torn and a very annoyed look on her face she could see that her team had questions… and boy did she have answers.