Selen

Citadel

Celevon Edraven's office

Revs paused as he first entered the office of Celevon Edraven. Reaching out with his Force enhanced senses, he scanned every corner of the room. Before him, his master sat behind his desk working over another contract. Revs let out a small cough to announce his presence in the room.

The Obelisk quickly snapped his head up to look at the young Sith before him. "Oh Revs. I didn't even notice you were here." Edraven said with a slightly confused look. "Um....why are you here again?" He inquired.

"I bought you another pack of cigarettes as you asked me to, master." Revs said cooly as he crossed the room to stand in front of the desk. "You really should quit. These things will be your downfall."

"Oh they won't harm me for years to come. I don't smoke that much." Edraven said humorously.

"You've gotten up to four packs a day now master. I have to go to the store at least twice a week for you so don't run out." Revs calmly pointed out.

"Really?" The Prelate inquired. "I didn't realize I had gotten that out of hand. It must be from the increase in work with all of these new contracts. Read over this one and make sure I've got everything covered will you." Celevon instructed as he slid a datapad over to his apprentice.

Revs watched quietly as the Obelisk lite a cigarette. "These things just don't seem to have the kick they used to." The shadesworn observed looking at his smoke.

"Its because I stopped putting the X-1 poison in them." Revs said calmly, never looking away from the datapad.

"What did you just say!" Celevon exclaimed.

Revs looked up from the datapad at his master. "I said I would use X-1 poison to do this job master? What did you think I said?" He asked sounding slightly amused.

"I do not know. I thought that I heard you say something else." Edraven said sounding confused. "Tell me again Revs, what is the X-1 again. I can't seem to remember.

"It’s a rare poison master, not commonly used. It causes the victim to become sluggish, and lose the majority of their mental ability. Even simple task they do everyday become difficult, and confusing to comprehend. Its highly addictive, so the victim actually comes to depend on it. The poison itself doesn't kill you, but if it was to be suddenly removed after addicted to a high dose, then the withdraws cause the death. Its virtually untraceable also." Revs lectured as he answered his masters question.

"Oh yes that does sound like a good way to kill a....who was the Deader again?" The Obelisk asked.

"A Senator master." Revs stated. "But I don't think you should give this to an Acolyte as you have."

"I can't believe I did that. Good catch Revs." The Prelate snorted. "Maybe I've been poisoned by the X-1."

"I could believe it with the way you are acting master." Revs said as he joined in laughing with Celevon. "Why don't you go get some rest. I will handle these contracts."

"Good idea!" Celevon exclaimed as he stood up and made his way to a small side room that contained a cot. "Don't screw anything up, and wake me up in a couple of hours. I have things to do."

"I won't." Revs smiled as he watched his master lie down.

The young Sith worked quietly at the desk for a few hours before getting up and walking over to Edraven’s still body. He checked for a pulse and breathing only to find none. Revs smiled, happy that the X-1 had ran its course. The withdrawls had killed his master in his sleep. Lacing everyone of the Shadicar’s cigarettes over the last few months had become a major chore for him, but now it had paid off. Revs picked up his former masters lightsaber and said with a smile. "I will be keeping this. You won't need it anymore." He turned and left the office heading to the starport. He would be off-planet before anyone even found the body. No one would suspect him. Even if they did, he doubted they could connect him to Celevon’s death.