*Civil War has befallen the Brotherhood. The Clans have split into three factions: the Loyalists, who have rallied behind Grand Master Ashen; the Rebels, following the banner of Jac Cotelin; and the New Order, led by the mysterious Sith Lord Esoteric. Each faction has stormed the surface of Korriban, establishing impressive fortifications and moving towards the Valley of the Dark Lords. Loyalists, Rebels, and the New Order clash across Korriban's surface, but almost nowhere more important than the ruins of the ancient Sith Academy, a site of dark power since the days before the Great Sith War...*

A pre-recorded holo blinks into existence. A robed figure, allegiances unknown, speaks in slow, measured tones. The recording is clearly from prior to the engagement – prior to the bloodshed that followed, and prior to your victory here.

"The importance of the ruins of the Academy cannot be understated. While precious artifacts still reside there and places of great darkness abound - including the tomb of Darth Bane - of utmost importance to our current predicament is its strategic value. Whoever controls the academy will control one of the few, primary access corridors directly to the Valley of the Dark Lords." The figure cranes its head, pausing for a moment as if considering what to say next. “The battles there are fierce, and a victory here would surely aid our forces tremendously.”

"You will find both friend and foe here amongst the warring factions - the One Sith, [Synin Torin](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/1331), seeks ancient weapons buried with Darth Bane, while [Colyn "Tusken" Skybender](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/1853) has holed up near the Academy with a force of loyalists, attempting to establish a perimeter and await reinforcements. Twin sisters [Rhiaen and Nalia Ust'essi](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/1856), known Jedi operatives, were sighted in the area well before the conflict began, and undoubtedly still remain. Finally, there is a rogue Jedi, smuggler, and relic hunter - [Connor Grey](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/1851) - that knows this area best, camped near the academy. He is unlikely to join any cause, but he would be a valuable ally were he to do so... or a dangerous enemy."

"Secure the Academy through any means at your disposal. Reinforcements for all parties are enroute - secure the facility prior to their arrival, and do what you can to ensure the strategic value of the site does not fall into enemy hands."

The holorecording ends abruptly.

It all seemed so easy, so simple… yet did any of them truly know what the temple had in store for the clashing armies that would soon flood the academy ruins?

One of the bloodiest days in the Brotherhood’s Civil War took place early, at the ruins of the ancient Sith Academy, where the three opposing forces met beneath the towering structure’s pyramids... Now is your chance to tell the tale of what transpired there.

### Persons of interest known to be near the Academy prior to the conflict:

* [Colyn "Tusken" Skybender](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/1853), a loyalist to Lord Ashen
* [Synin Torin](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/1331), a renowned One Sith engineer with more than a few screws loose - he is never far from his droids.
* [Rhiaen and Nalia Ust'essi](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/1856), twin Jedi sisters that always end up appearing just before trouble and disappearing right before it starts.
* [Connor Grey](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/character_sheets/1851), a rogue Jedi, arms dealer, and relic hunter, his allegiances are unknown… at least for now. Rumor has it he’s uncovered something big, but with all three factions about to clash, it might not matter now.

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The hard sky of Korriban shined down on them as the gathered around the holo display.

“Where exactly did you find this?” Scion asked the knight as he knelt before him.

“One one of the fallen One Sith. Sir.” Replied Egregious. His eyes kept forward and down out of respect for the Prince. “ It was in the belongings with a few other things.”

Scion paced. He then turned and told the knight to rise. “See to it that we capture the Academy. See to it we do not fail.”

Egregious stood and turned and left the tent. The battle had scarred the landscape. Not that Korriban was anything ever to look at. Just now it seemed hollow and fouled. He then walked over to the situation planning tent set up just to the south.

There were rumors of two Jedi sisters that were believed living in a tomb somewhere near by. If anything could foul up the way of the Sith it would be Jedi living in your well established tomb.

He struggled to think of who the mysterious man in the Holo was. Always appearing in the right times. Always causing trouble.

His mind cleared as he came to a commander who snapped to attention. “ Sir!”

Egregious waved him off “ I’ll need a squad. And they better not fail me this time.”

The trooper then keyed a datapad “J squad will report to you immediately! Sir!”

He thought to himself. Mostly about the stories of the old Academy. The rich history of its walls. The many wars fought on the very ground he walked. None unlike the scene around him. He barely heard the trooper that was saluting him.

“ Excuse me?” Egregious asked.

“ Reporting for duty! Sir!” The trooper repeated.

“ Yes. We are tasked with taking the academy. I will want a frontal assault. Have two MAAT’s filled for battle and readied within the hour” Egregious then looked over the Map display.

He was abruptly cut off as the the Marshal Oberst strode into the tent.

“ Officer on Deck!” Everyone snapped to attention as he strode into view.

“ Updates gentlemen. I need to keep this moving.” Oberst said as he strode with confidence around the holo table.

Egregious stammered with his simple attack. He would throw troopers at the front door and slip a team in the back. Oberst scoffed.

“Such a feeble attempt. You don’t even know what is inside.” He commented.

Egregious knew what he was saying. Even considered it for a second. Then he spoke with concern “ Aye my Lord. But we do have someone that may help us for a price. The one we found that Connor.”

Oberst scoffed “Connor is nothing but a con man and a thief of our artifacts. He is not to be trusted.”

“Aye my Lord. Not trust use. We can use him to our advantage.” Egregious replied.

Oberst shrugged “Very well then have him brought here”

Egregious pulled his comm from his pocket and made the request for the con man Connor to be brought from his cell to the operations tent. It took less than a few minutes for a squad of troopers to shuffle the man into the room. His wrists were in shock cuffs, and his legs were shackled also.

The troopers had their weapons trained on the human. And roughly sat him in a chair. Oberst turned and then looked to the man.

“You were captured trying to escape the tomb of Marka Ragnos were you not?” Oberst said as he stepped closer.

Connor’s eyes darted around the room and took in the sights. He scoffed “Sure captured. Why am I here is the better question. Looks like you need help. This is where you get tough and I try to make a deal.”

Egregious then stepped forward. “You will respect the fact that you are not in the position to make any deals. Comply or die.”

Oberst put up his hand. “ Now, now knight can you not see this is a businessman. I am sure we could come to an agreement.” He motioned to a trooper and was handed a pack of cigarettes. He stuck one in Connors mouth and lit it.

Connor puffed and relaxed a little. “Tanks mate. Needed that.” His eyes looked to the young knight and then back to Oberst. “You seem like a reasonable sort. “

Oberst smiled an evil grin. “Why yes. You have been inside the academy recently have you not?” He spoke with regal tones of high command as he stepped closer to the man.

Connor shrugged “Maybe I have, Maybe I haven’t. What is it to you anyway.”

Oberst turned “Ah, the hard way then.” he nodded to Egregious. The knight then raised his hand and let off a shock from his fingertips into the chained man shocking him fully.

Connor bucked in his chair. His hair stood on end. He gave a sharp yelp like a young animal being strangled.

Oberst raised his hand. “Enough, now tell me if you are of use to us.”

Connor’s eyes darted to Egregious. “ You will pay for that.” Amazingly his cigarette never fell from his mouth. With his hands cuffed in front of him he reached up for the smoking cylinder and ashed it on the floor.

He turned to Oberst and sighed. “If the academy you are looking to take, I must warn you there are a few Jedi set up in there. I could barely get past the first few rooms. “

Oberst turned “Defiling the sacred place with Jedi inside.“

The troopers hooked their arms under the seated man and began to pull him up. The man struggled and started yelling “ I can help you ya' know.“ He was now shouting over his shoulder.

“Wait.” Oberst called “ bring him here.”

The troopers turned, and dropped him to the floor.

Connors awkward stance as he tried to stand was somewhat amusing as he straightened to his full height. He puffed his chest out and bellowed “I can help ya know.”

The Marshal raised his hand “Fine then help you will. Have him loaded into one of the assaulting MAAT’s, and keep a guard on him. If he tries to escape kill him.”

The troopers and Egregious saluted in unison and filled out of the tent. They then marched across the compacted earth of Korriban to the assembling attack force and loaded into their vehicles.

The troopers filled in and took their seats and positions in the gun turrets. Egregious took a seat behind the pilots, and across from Connor.

“Mind giving me a Cig mate, always enjoy them most before battle, ya know?” he motioned with his shackled hands.

Egregious nodded to the tropper next to him and he shove a filthy cig in his mouth and lit it. The MAAT then lifted and turned and sped off towards the temple. Over head he could hear the distinctive whine of TIE fighters as they escorted the MAATs to their destination.

The knight then reached into his pouch and pulled out his comm link and pushed it in his ear. He listened to the pilot chatter as they approached the destination. The TIE’s ran their strafing run. That was when he felt it.

The ripple in the force made him brace himself. Then the whole craft shook as he could see the left wing depart the craft and fall away. Smoke filled the cabin. Egregious braced himself in the force as he then felt the craft hit the ground just before the academy and skid on the rough huned stone floor and slide through the archway.

There was a loud thud as the right wing clipped the wall. The craft was now lodged firmly in the ancient stone archway.

The troopers in the blister turrets were just smears on the stone floor. His ears were ringing as he assessed the situation. The pilots were knocked out and slumped over their controls.

Connor was just sitting idly by puffing on his cig like it was a normal everyday occurrence. Two troopers in the back were unstrapping themselves, and Egregious did the same. He moved to the cockpit to asses the situation forward. There were shapes moving in the smoke. That was when the firing started.

Egregious ducked low and ignited his blade. The troopers that were alive started to return fire over his head. Swiftly he then stuck his saber into the side of the craft and cut a crude opening. He rolled down and landed on the academy floor. Ther troopers pushing Connor followed.

“Ya know I can help better if you took these bloody cuffs off. “ Connor asked.

Egregious thought. *Yes we are out manned and there would be a problem getting reinforced with that ship suck in the archway*. He then lead them down the wall in the great hall and ducked behind a stairwell and took cover.

“Trooper unbind him, But remember your orders. If he tries anything kill him, or I kill you.” Egregious stated and handed Connor his holdout blaster.

Connor scoffed “What am I supposed to do with this?” He shook his head and then motioned up the stairs. “What we seek is up there. If it is still there.”

Egregious cocked his brow. “And what is it you think we are seeking?”

Connor laughed “Security protocol room annex, mate. “

He then hopped up and jumped over the low wall and darted up the stairs. The Knight followed by the troopers did the same. Egregious turned to bat the incoming fire back at the firing enemy still unknown.

He ascended the stairs as the troopers at the top of the stairs started to return cover fire. he leaped over them and then ducked behind the corner. He reached over and pulled a detonator off the troopers belt in front of him and lobbed across the room assisting it with the force to its destination.

The grenade bounced and then made it to the statue in the middle of the room exploding with fire and noise. The statue then toppled and crashed to the floor. The shooting retreated.

The made their way down the hall to the security annex. Taking it slow and making sure to keep the rear covered. Connor was in the middle. The troopers were not letting them out of their sight.

They ducked into the room and then closed the door behind them. The rooms equipment had been added over the many years the academy was used, and abandoned. Most of it was junk. Some of the lights and indicators on the panels made no sense.

Connor came to one such panel and pointed. “There thats the general alarm. That should put the building in defense mode.”

Egregious rubbed his chin. “And what exactly is defense mode again?”

Connor smiled “ Well main arches close. Access to the lower levels are cut off. And well you know there wasn’t much in the texts. But this planet has seen many sieges over the centuries so it has to do something good.”

“Why am I getting a bad feeling about this.” Commented the knight as he jammed his finger into the button.

Thats when the lights dimmed. A small low shrill started to hum from what seemed like the walls. Then there was a rumbling and there were slamming noises heard from above and below. They figured it was the arches closing. Even though the building had not had regular beings living there in ages, the old mechanical workings in the walls still performed as intended.

They slowly opened the door to the room and slipped back in the hallway. There was now just a red glow from the walls lower portion. No doubt some sort of emergency lighting, from a power source unknown.

They passed a rebel trooper that must have gotten caught in the archway by surprise. The top half of his torso was sticking from under the heavy blast doors. Oddly enough next to it was a hand with a lightsaber in it.

There was sure a lot of blood too. Egregious knelt and picked up the saber. The clenched hand stuck to it for a bit then slid off to fall to the floor.

He hooked it on his belt for safe keeping and they walked further into the antechamber of the academy. There was now a solid stone door slammed on the downed craft crushing it further. There was smoke and a small fire in the doorway.

“Well that is somethin you don’t see every day.” Connor commented.

Connor felt the attack and pulled Egregious down as the upper chamber rained down blaster bolts. Egregious lit his blade and started to bat back the blaster fire. They moved to the side and found some light cover.

“You know I can help. Lend me that blade we found earlier.”

There was a loud shriek. Then a being landed with grace in the center of the room and ignited her blade. It was clear she was a Twi’lek. She was dressed in a tight flight suit that was zipped down to mid chest showing off a full chest.

“You harmed us. Put down your weapons and come quietly.” she responded.

Egregious handed Connor the found blade and ignited his own. The remaining troopers in his force then quickly took a knee and opened fire on the woman.

Connor was first to attack, deflecting the redirected blaster bolts back at the attacker. This was when the room shook violently. The spot where the MAAT was crashed and was stuck, was now a gaping black hole in the building.

The mystery woman with the blue blade was thrown clear across the room. Connor then turned and produced a flash of light that blinded Egregious and the troopers alike. The knight fell to his knee as Tarentum’s reserves filled the chamber and took defensive positions around the room.

In a center cauldron strode in Samael giving orders as he went. he stopped by the kneeling knight and looked down to him.

“I see you survived.” he spoke calmly and with distinction.

Egregious was rubbing his eyes as his vision cleared. “Yes seems that way. Connor got away but we seemed to have captured that one, and the academy.” He paused for a moment and gestured over to the downed Twi’lek. “Besides the tracking patch on his jacket should still be working. We will find him soon enough.”

He paused and looked at her “I do not know what one that was. We also found a hand with a saber in it. Seeing she has both hands, I would assume the other is unarmed somewhere still inside.”

She was quickly surrounded and shackled and taken away.

“Yes I have squads clearing the rest out now, seems like a small victory. I should have fun torturing this Jedi.” He said as he turned to give orders to the troopers as they left.