



Fading Light - Nicht Ka

Fiction Competition

Dark Jedi Knight Daedric Turelles

Pin - 13938

VSD-II Paladin

38-ABY

Sith Space

One Week Ago

Daedric strolled through the halls of the mobile Shadow Academy named Paladin, the partial armor of the Black Guard gleamed in the lights as he passed under them. He had spent the past week on board the Paladin after the events on Dathomir, trying to learn more about the fabled Nightsisters. Even though the events with the Nightsisters had already come to past he felt like he should learn more about this - for future endeavours. Walking through the sliding metallic doors, Daedric paused for a moment. The sight of the mobile library was always a sight to see. He had spent many long hours in this library, learning everything from core studies to the beginnings of the Brotherhood.

Daedric quickly regained his composure and moved towards the consoles in the center of the rooms, where he could continue his research. He studied for hours, looking at different articles, reports, news sightings and going over the events that played out. He became fascinated with the power the Shaman on Dathomir showed; conjuring the undead. Daedric had become fixated on the such knowledge, he craved it..hoping this power could bring back a long lost friend.

“You can lose your self in such endeavours my fellow learner.” A low calm voice sounded behind Daedric. He quickly turned around, minimizing the data on the screen in the process.

“Magistrate Xies, I was unaware you were on board.” Daedric stated as he stood to properly greet Farrin. He gave a slight bow to the Magistrate. Even though the two were both Knights, Ferran held a position that demanded respect.

“I prefer to keep it that way. You wear the markings of a Sadowan, we don’t see many of you here, let alone a Sith Sadowan.” Xies stated as he moved around to



Daedric work station. Farrin swiftly tapped on the screen, which recalled Daedric's previous work. He examined the screen for a moment. The images of the gruesome undead that he fought on Dathomir burning into his mind.

"Interesting," Farrin began. "This power I have seen before, but the origin of such knowledge escapes me." The Magistrate began to ponder the information in front of him. The Krath stared at the screen for what seemed like eternity, the stare on his face showed his intent.

"I will do further research on the, Daedric." He finally stated as he rose from his seat.

"Come see me in two days time, then I will have an answer for you."

"Aye where would -" Daedric started but was quickly interrupted by a chirp from his holopad. Farrin waved his hand, signalling to Daedric that it was okay to accept the call. Daedric returned the motion with a slight nod as Farrin turned to walk away.

"Master Dupar, how may I assist you?" Daedric stated as small holographic image of Shirai Dupar appeared in the palm of his hand.

"Are you somewhere secure my Apprentice?" The image questioned. Daedric shook his head signifying that he wasn't.

"Return to your quarters. We will discuss things there." Dupar stated before flickering out of existence.

VSD-II Paladin
Quarters of Daedric Turelles
38-ABY
Sith Space
One Week Ago

"Master Dupar, my location is now secured." Daedric stated to the image of Shirai Dupar.

"The Dark Council has confirmed that there is a traitor on the Council, Daedric. A week ago Dark Jedi Master Kincaid was taken by the traitor and his team on Begeren after he was captured by the Headmaster. Headmaster Dacien Victae di Plagia found a datapad which identified the traitor, but it had a self-destruct sequence in it." The news of this was unsettling to Daedric. The thought of a



traitor in the Brotherhood infuriated him. All Daedric knew was loyalty and to have someone in the Brotherhood, on the Dark Council no less, turn on them, made him want vengeance.

“What do you wish for my to do Master?” Daedric questioned.

“I want you to find out who this traitor is Daedric. Do this for the glory of Sadow and the glory of the Brotherhood. Kincaid is not working alone.” Dupar replied in a cold and demanding voice.

“For Sadow, for Brotherhood.” Daedric stated as he nodded in acknowledgment of his orders.

“For Sadow, for Brotherhood.” Replied Shirai as he flickered away.

VSD-II Paladin

38-ABY

Sith Space

Five Days Ago

Daedric sat in his quarters looking over reports as they came in about the events on Begeren. He wondered how a Dark Jedi Master could turn his back on the Brotherhood, his family. *‘Was this all planned out? Who are these people...how deep does this betrayal go’*. Daedric thought to himself. He didn’t even know where to start looking for information on who might the traitor be. His thoughts were interrupted by a low chirp, a call from his holopad.

“Magistrate.” Daedric stated in a respectful nod.

“Daedric, I have found some information that might help you better understand the Nightsister’s sorcery. Meet me in my private study.” Magistrate Xies stated before quickly fading away.

Daedric moved quickly through the Paladin making his way to Farrin’s study. The knowledge that he longed for was almost there, he could almost feel the power. He arrived at the door of Farrin’s private study on board the Victory Star Destroyer - II Paladin, and quickly requested access. A series of beeps sounded and Farrin acknowledged and allowed Daedric to enter.

“Welcome, Sadowan.” Magistrate Xies stated and he turned to greet Daedric.



“Thank you for summoning me; I trust you have found an answer?” Daedric questioned as he gave a slight respectful bow to the fellow Knight.

“Not the answer that we hoped for.” He stated as he motioned at a datapad sitting on a near by table. Daedric moved over to the table and sat in the chair beside it. Reaching over to the datapad, Daedric began reading the information as it streamed across the screen.

“Amulets.” Daedric boldly stated. His assumption came from the data presented and through his studies on the history of Naga Sadow and Ulic Qel-Droma.

“Interesting. Sith alchemy does have a tendency to vastly increase the wearers power; but to reanimate the dead?” The Knight pondered the thought. It hadn’t crossed his mind before.

“This might be Sith alchemy, but who has the power to create such an amulet? Better yet, who has the knowledge to do so?” Farrin questioned a loud. Daedric stood from his seat as he laid the datapad back on its home table. He looked at the Krath as he sat in his chair, a look of ponderous thought flooding his facial expressions.

“This calls for a higher hand, Sith.” He stated as he rose from his chair and reached for his holopad. With a few taps on the screen a hooded image appeared. Daedric couldn’t make out who the figure was until he spoke.

“What is it Magistrate?” The hooded figured questioned.

“Headmaster Plagia, I require your advanced knowledge of Sith amulets and Sith alchemy.” Farrin replied.

“Why?” The Headmaster stated but not so much as a question.

“There’s a scholastic Sith here, requesting the information after his run in with the Nightsisters of Dathomir.”

“Who is this Sith?”

“Dark Jedi Knight Daedric Turelles, of Naga Sadow.” Farrin cut his eyes over to Daedric and motioned for him move closer.

“I see. You just reached the level of senior in the Shadow Academy didn’t you, Daedric.” The Headmaster questioned the now approaching Senior.



“Yes Headmaster.” Daedric replied with respect to the Dark Councilman.

“It’s not often that a Sith takes the time to learn in the Academy. Interesting. I’ll tell you what Sadowan. You and Farrin meet me in my study, tomorrow. We will discuss this further there.” Dacien stated.

“For now, I have more...pressing matters to take care of.” Daedric and Farrin both bowed as the image faded away.

“Well that will be exciting.” Daedric stated with a slight chuckle. Farrin looked at Daedric, unsure by what he meant by his statement, so he said nothing.

“You may leave now.” Magistrate Xiel stated as he pointed to the door. Daedric only nodded and said nothing as he exited Xiel’s private study.

**VSD-II Paladin
Quarters of Daedric Turelles
38-ABY
Sith Space
Four Days Ago**

“Have you come any closer to finding who this traitorous bastard is my Apprentice?” Shirai Dupar questioned.

“Any leads, young Knight?” Proconsul Macron Goura questioned. The Sadowan Summit questioned Daedric.

“No luck as of yet. Have any of the others had luck?” Daedric questioned. He knew the Summit had tasked out others to search other avenues.

“Classified. We are compartmentalizing our information.” Consul Malik Sadow stated.

“I have a meeting with Headmaster in about an hour. I can send my report to the Summit afterwards, if that is acceptable.” Daedric continued as he stood.

“Daedric,” Kalon Entar began. “Headmaster di Plagia is a member the Dark Council. Be careful around him. We have no idea who the traitor is.” Kalon finished. Daedric nodded, and chose not to say anything as he heard footsteps outside of his door.



“The time has come, my Summit.” Daedric stated. The holograms of each Summit member stood as Daedric gave a respectful bow.

“For Sadow, for Brotherhood.” Daedric sounded.

“For Sadow, for Brotherhood.” The Summit responded in unison, as their images faded into the stale air.

VSD-II Paladin

Private study of the Headmaster

38-ABY

Sith Space

Four Days Ago

As Daedric and Magistrate Xiel entered the study of Headmaster di Plagia, they were met by a security detail of Nephilim. The pair of guards quickly searched the Knights, while one of the guards reached for Daedric’s lightsaber.

“You touch it and I will end your pathetic existence, Nephilim.” Daedric snarled. The guard reached for blade once more, but Daedric quickly moved back and placed his hands on the blade.

“Leave it.” The Headmaster ordered the Nephilim. As ordered they moved away from the Knights, as their master, Headmaster di Plagia moved around from behind his desk.

“They have standing orders to remove all weapons from those who enter here. However, I sense no ill will from the two of you.” Dacien stated as he approached the Knights. He could see the obvious anger flowing over Daedric’s face.

“Calm yourself Turelles. This is a place of study. I don’t have much time to discuss things; I have more pressing matters to attend to soon.” Dacien continued. He motioned for Daedric and Farrin to take a seat across from him. The duo moved around the Nephilim guards and sat across from the leader of the Shadow Academy.

“So tell me Daedric, why do you wish to know the knowledge of reanimation.” Dacien began. He looked to his left and picked up a small glass of brown liquid, afterwhich he began to slowly sip on.



“Headmaster, are you familiar with Clan Naga Sadow’s recent excursion on Dathomir?” Daedric opened up with a question. Dacien nodded and motioned for him to continue his tale.

“When we arrived at the compound, there was strange Sith magic going on. The Nightsister Shaman inside was channeling the Dark Side of the Force into the dead, reanimating them.” Daedric began. Dacien extended his hand giving Daedric and Magistrate Xiel two separate glasses of the same brown liquid he was drinking. Accepting the drink, Daedric continued.

“Thank you Headmaster. While a fellow Sadowan, Mandeo Pryxis and I fought the undead outside the interior compound, my wonder began to take hold. I began to become curious on how one could do this. They were easily defeated but at the same time their numbers were vast.” Daedric paused for a moment to take a sip from the glass. His face puckered as the liquid slid down his throat. *Damn.* He thought to himself.

“With their vast numbers, I began to think that they would serve the Clan and Brotherhood.” Daedric leaned back in his seat. The Headmaster stared at the young Knight, pondering what he was saying.

“Could you just imagine, sending thousands and thousands of undead to conquer a planet, a system. You could even use them as a diversion.” Daedric began to rant.

“You’re getting off of topic,” Magistrate Xiel leaned over and whispered into Daedric’s ear. He adjusted his seat and continued.

“Headmaster, what I would like to know is this. Can this power be duplicated?” A chirp came from the Headmaster’s desk as an image appeared, showing a shadowy figure with markings that did not appear to be of the Brotherhood or any of its Clans. Headmaster di Plagia quickly got up and minimized the image. Daedric hid the puzzled expression on his face. *That’s strange. Those markings..I’ve never seen those markings before...I wonder.* Daedric’s thoughts were interrupted.

“I will ponder this and get back to you. For now, you may take your leave. I have pressing matters to attend to. You can take your leave.” Headmaster di Plagia stated as he waved his hand. Daedric and Farrin rose and took a respectful bow as they exited the room. Daedric caught a quick glimpse as the image returned.

“Report, are all things in-” The voice of di Plagia faded out as the doors closed.
VSD-II Paladin



Paladin's Library

38-ABY

Sith Space

Three Days Ago

Daedric sat at the consol, searching through thousands of images. The image still fresh in his mind from his previous days meeting with the Headmaster. After hours of searching he finally came across the image once again. It was from Grandmaster Ashen, a report and there it was. The One Sith. Daedric quickly excited the hologram as he stood. *'I have to tell Master Shirai about this..the Summit must know...its the Headmaster..'*

VSD-II Paladin

Daedric's Personal Quarters

38-ABY

Sith Space

Three Days Ago

"What is it my Apprentice?" Stated Shirai Dupar, along with the rest of Naga Sadow Summit.

"I think I have found the traitor," Daedric began, the thought of it being the Headmaster weighed heavy.

"Who is it Knight?" Consul Malik Sadow immediately questioned as he stood. The holographic image of him gaining in height.

"Dacien Victae di Plagia, the Headmaster." Daedric stated as his glare at the Summit held straight. He watched as the faces of each of the Summit members showed the sign of shock.

"It makes since," Locke Sonjie began as he rose and made his way to the center of the holographic circle.

"What better way to corrupt the Brotherhood than to corrupt the youngest and newest members? He can spread his corruption a little at a time through the Shadow Academy and no one would suspect the instructor." Locke stated as he looked at each of the Summit members.



“The Grandmaster must know of this.” Stated Consul Malik as he rose. The Summit agreed as they rose behind the Consul of Naga Sadow. A voice began to call out behind the Consul.

“Consul, we have received a Warning Order from the Master At Arms relaying for the Grandmaster. Our Fleet has been ordered to Nicht Ka. We’re invading, Consul.” The Consul turned to the off screen figure.

“Has anyone else acknowledged the Warning Order?” He questioned.

“Taldryan has acknowledged and advised they will start heading that way. No word from any of the others.” The voice finished.

“Respond with: Naga Sadow acknowledges. Flash traffic for Grandmaster Actual. Send word to the Navy. We move for Nicht Ka. Advise the Orian Authority they have reigning power over Orian until we return. We don’t want another Dlarit incident.” Malik turned to face Daedric. “Good work, Horsemen. You’re ordered to return to the Fleet.”

“I’ll return as soon as possible, Consul, but first I must finish my meeting with the Headmaster. I don’t want him to become suspicious.” Daedric stated as he rose from a respectful bow.

“Understood.” Malik stated as the Summit’s hologram flickered from existence.

VSD-II Paladin

Private study of the Headmaster

38-ABY

Sith Space

Two Days Ago

Daedric sat nervously in the private study. He was summoned here by the Headmaster. While Daedric sat in the chair that he previously sat in a couple of days ago, he kept looking around the room. Looking for signs of the One Sith and their followers. He couldn’t look around to much as the Nephilim watched his every move. He couldn’t alert them to anything. He had to get back to his Clan, and even though he knew di Plagia was traitor, he still needed the information that he had found.

“Ah Daedric! Sorry to keep you my young one.” Stated Dacien as he walked through the sliding door.



“Business had kept me up elsewhere.” He stated as he approached Daedric. Pouring himself a drink, he offered a Daedric one, but he quickly declined.

“After this meeting, Headmaster I must return to my Clan. They call for me.” He stated as he shook his head, declining the drink offered to him.

“I understand. I won’t keep you long then. I have found that power such as this is possible. Although the power needed to create this amulet is not within you, there how ever is one Alchemist that can assist you.” He stated as he sat down taking a sip from his drink.

“Who is it, Headmaster?” A hint of disdain on his tongue, as he was speaking with the traitorous Headmaster.

“Macron Sadow, your very own Proconsul. He has the power, but i’m not for sure if he has the knowledge to create this weapon to harness the undead. I cannot give you the knowledge for this. This power must remain with the...Dark Council and can’t be given to individual Clans.” He continued. A chirp began ringing in the back, but was quickly silenced by the Nephilim standing near the consol.

“Do you need to get, Headmaster?” Questioned Daedric, as he knew who was calling.

“Yes, actually I do. Do you need anything else?” The Headmaster questioned.

“Negative. I have all the information I need, *Headmaster.*” Daedric stated as he stood, he looked back at Dacien, who now sat at his desk preparing to accept the holocall.

“Enjoy yourself Headmaster di Plagia. We will see each other soon.”

“Indeed we will, young Knight. Probably before you even know it.” Dacien stated with a sinister grin.