Black Eagle, Clan Scholae Palatinea.

Note: I didn’t count the introduction of the story, that I copy and pasted, in the official word count.

my wiki page:<https://wiki.darkjedibrotherhood.com/view/Black_Eagle>

Character Sheet: <https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/13751/character_sheet>

ENJOY!

Acclivis Draco received the distress signal for help to secure a lost piece of knowledge believed to be a text that this ship was carrying. The team didn't find it in time but found an empty ship with a cause for struggle. nothing was found but it was taken from the ship so it must be important. find out who is behind this and retrieve the desired text. They requested help from the team to get it for a last ditch effort to secure it that it didn't get in the wrong hands. It is out of our hands already so do what you must and get whatever this knowledge is and claim it for Clan Scholae Palatinae

Black Eagle stepped into the drifting hulk of metal floating in the middle of empty space. The clanking of his boots echoed throughout the scorched walls of the ship.

“Parker! What do you have for me?” Black Eagle asked his twin.

“You want the good news or the bad news?” Parker asked.

“Just tell me!” Eagle blurted out impatiently.

“Well, Good news is that there’s no life on the ship, Bad news is that there’s no life on the ship.”

Perfect, Black Eagle thought to himself sarcastically. No life means no witnesses. no witnesses means no answers. As he kept walking along the hallways, signs of struggle were everywhere. scorch marks peppered the wall like the white in Xen’s Hair. The door of the cockpit lay straight ahead and Eagle edged carefully forward. He began to try and activate the door but realized that the power was down. He ignited his lightsaber and began to cut around the door.

“Lucius, records show that the pilots of the ship were droids. you may be able to salvage their memory cores and we can figure out what happened.” Parker suggested calmly.

“Sure, Let’s just hope theres something left for us to analyze.” Said Eagle Pessimistically.

The door fell with a hard thud onto the grey floor, With it the body of a uniformed man, making Eagle jump slightly. He stepped over the dead officer carefully and into the cockpit. It was mostly intact and the only damage was from the droids who had probably crashed onto the control panels. Eagle check both and only found one to have any use. He drug the limp droid back to his ship with his surprisingly toned body.

“Okay, here we go.” Parker said, licking his lips as he began to hook the droid up to the holoprojector.”

The image flickered in front of them, though garbled, They could make out some words. Surrender, knowledge, secret, Black Sun, Emergency. The one thing that stood out, Black Sun.

“I guess we know where we are going.”

2 days later

The underworld was ripe with rumors that the Black Sun was scouting the area with a mothership. Of course the scouting wasn’t abnormal but what was and what made the rumors juicey was the fact the one of the Black Sun’s Executives was overseeing the operation. Usually the scouting and raiding was performed by underlings but never by a leading member of the Black Sun.

“Stay in the ship and defend it, keep it warm, I think we are going to have to get out of this in a hurry. Eagle said with a smirk

“No problem, When you come back, bring a couple with you so I can knock a few myself.”

“Sure thing, They’ll die laughing at your skinny butt.” Eagle said as he stepped down the ramp.

The hanger was fairly small. barely big enough to accommodate the pair’s shuttle. The guards began to near the small boy but sudden fell back against the back wall unconscious. He went through the doors, finding a damp and dim hallway leading to the end where he could faintly see stairs leading to the upper levels. The steps creaked and groaned, even under the weight of the small child. At the top of the steps 2 guards stood up, shocked at the tiny intruder. both un holstered their blasters as Eagle looked up giving them a glimpse of his icy blue eyes right before them being replaced with a slash of red. They surprise still evident in their faces as the collapsed to the ground. deactivating his saber, Eagle kept marching down the level sensing for the Lost Enlightenment. He stopped mid step and began to retrace.

Eagle smiled as he took off his cape and began to cut through the durasteel doors. After a few second the door gave way and EAgle stepped through. One of the guards charged with an electro staff. Eagle leaped above the clumsy criminal, and kicked him in the nose. The guard lay grasping his face and abruptly cried out in pain as the red blade pierced his chest.

the other stood with their hands up,

“PLEASE! Don’t hurt us, just take it and go!” They screamed at him.

“Well… Can’t have people know about who we are can we?” Eagle said quietly

The scientist looked at each other. “We just wanted to study it, The Black Sun was gonna take good care of it we swear!”

“Pathetic last words if you ask me, Even the Jedi had better last words” Eagle scoffed. He

Grabbing the Lost knowledge, He turned and ran around back towards the hanger as he dropped Thermal Detonators along the hallways. He burst into the tiny place and jumped onto the ramp as Parker began to lift off.

“No witnesses” Eagle said with a smile. The Black Sun mothership exploded from the inside, the explosions led into the engine room cause the entire ship to combust into a massive ball of flames.

As eagle held the tablet in his hands he noticed that the writing seemed to be carved in a rare and beautiful crystal. Well, I don’t know how much this is worth but looks pretty cool. He thought.