***21 jumpspice***

***38 ABY***

***Trashed Apartment, Corellia***

Kanis slowly sat up rubbing his head, “I haven’t gotten that jacked up in a while.” he admitted looking over to the barely conscious Mandalorian.

Maa’ka rubbed her eyes, “What did I do last night?” she asked laying her head in her hands.

“I dunno, my memory is still fuzzy too, but i’m pretty sure you got in a one on five fight judging by the five bruised up idiots piled in the corner.” Kanis speculated.

“...huh, sounds like something i’d do.” she stated slowly standing up.

Kanis squinted trying to focus his attention on a tiny data link strung from the ceiling. The Templar slowly found his feet procuring the small chip which he hesitantly inserted into his datapad; however the contents of the link were encrypted.

>*Initiating Data Decryption…*

>*Data Decrypted.*

=======================================================================

*Hello Friend,*

*I suppose it is only natural that you wonder as to why I have left you this data link, though no worries for in this message everything will be explained. You seemed to be interested in the chance to make credits last night. I assume you were drunk to the point that you wouldn’t remember our little encounter so i took the liberty of being kind enough to rebrief you on your mission. This is a job that i would trust only to a Shadesworn of the Dark Jedi Brotherhood, my organization normally frowns upon reaching out to your kind though at a time like this we have found that there may be mutual benefits. There is a swoop bike outside this apartment, inside the saddlebags you will find ten neatly packed kilos of spice. Now as a fail safe if you refuse to cooperate and deliver the spice to the location detailed after this message examples will be made of you and your wife.*

*My colleagues and I thank you for your cooperation mister Da’uul and you will recieve the data link with the coordinate’s to the dead drop at which your payment is located. Remember this is a six figure deal, don’t mess it up. If we are pleased with your turnout we may contact you again.*

*-Ruez*

*=======================================================================*

Kanis and Maa’ka looked at each other after Kanis finished reading, but neither of them said a word to one another. Both stood there in collective shock faced with the terms that be.

“Well what are we going to do, surely we can’t tell anyone.” Kanis stated boldly.

“Well of course we frakking can’t garr di’kutla mir’osik.” Maa’ka said folding her arms across her chest.

Kanis looked towards the door, “well looks like there’s only one thing we can do, deliver the spice...:”

Maa’ka rubbed her temples, “alright, you drive i’m not feeling up to it right now.”

“Fine by me.” he said leaning in and kissing her cheek as he walked passed.

The swoop bike was outside just like the ominous message detailed, Kanis swallowed the lump in his throat as he peeked into one of the saddle bags nodding at his companion after he’d verified the spice was on board. The Obelisk mounted the bike, he’d been through many a warzone; however, nothing really prepared him for running drugs.

“Alright Maa’ka you have my datapad, you are the navigator… where are we headed?” Kanis asked.

“To the end of this street and hang a right, then head down that street for three blocks and hang another right.” she said scrolling over the info on the small tablet device.

The Templar nodded and thumbed the ignition, the bike slowly rose up off the ground and sped off into the distance.

***Undisclosed Location, Corellia***

***Half an hour later…***

Before the pair stood a tall industrial building, leaning up against the condemned structure was a tall slender male whom waved the couple over after they approached on the swoop bike.

"Got the goods?" The shady figure asked.

"Ten kilos, pure... uncut... this is the good shit, when our guy delivers you'd better believe he delivers." Kanis said folding his arms across his chest.

"Willing to put your life on that assumption kid?" The man sneered.

The Obelisk stepped closer to the man violating his personal space, his silvery mask hidden by the veil of his hood. "Its not a wise disposition to call me a liar a sithspawn." The Coruscanti hissed.

The sentry pushed Kanis back, obviously not intimidated by the young Equite's advance.

"Haul the spice inside, i'll arrange the transfer after *our* guy verifies that your guy's stock is legit." He said as he turned to a small keypad punching in a code.

Kanis made his way back to the swoop bike as a large door crawled open revealing the unrelenting darkness within.

"I don't like this..." Maa'ka whispered as she escorted both the Spice and Kanis inside the building.

The Force screamed a warning of danger to the Obelisk; however he'd sensed it too late. His fade crumpled to the floor in an unconscious heap and a sharp pain lanced at the Shadesworn's neck. The young Arconan's vision blurred and he rolled off the bike onto the unforgiving Durasteel underfoot.

The Equite and his companion awoke a few hours later tied together back to back. Their personal effects were laid out on a table just out of reach save for the fang which was hidden beneath the young Coruscanti’s bracer.

"Kanis Da'uul..." a voice announced trailing off thoughtfully.

"Let's not play this game... how about we skip to me breaking your neck hm?" The Templar offered.

"Ah, yes just as cocky as the rumors tell." The mysterious voice said.

A figure being of average build stepped out of the shadows revealing the identity of a familiar Chiss.

"Akira..." Kanis hissed.

"Hello, old chap long time no see eh?" He asked in monotone.

"How bout you untie me and i come give you a big *hug*." Maa'ka suggested.

"No, no that won't be necessary." Akira stated pacing around the pair.

The Chiss observed the couple for quite a while before he opened his mouth to speak again. "I never took you for one to be running drugs Kanis, your little girlfriend must be a bad influence." The Chiss said.

"But no matter," Akira said reaching for his Lightsaber unclipping the hilt from his belt bringing it away from his body at a forty-five degree angle. Just as he brought the weapon up to strike the pair down a loud blast shook the building. Light flooded in to the depths of the structure and a lone silhouette appeared.

The Chiss barked orders for his goons to open fire as they fell in. And just as they unleashed a hail of blaster fire into the smoke an amethyst light glinted deflecting the bolts back in all directions. Soon a steady controlled wave of return fire hammered the goons killing a few in the first few seconds, those not cut down by the near pinpoint precision retreated behind cover. The lone figure leapt out of the smoke dashing towards Akira; Kanis could not believe his eyes, he didn't know how his master found them, but one thing was for sure he was never this happy to see her.

As the Dark Jedi Knight locked into a fast paced fluidic lightsaber duel a group of what almost closely resembled Arconan Armed Forces Commandos marched in providing suppressing fire as one of them cut the couple free.

Kanis rushed for his weapon quickly activating it as he stood by waiting for an opening. SWITCH!" Kanis shouted.

Just as the Krath spun away Kanis deactivated his saber and combat rolled passed her throwing out his palms sending out a wave of Force energy which washed over Akira throwing him up against a nearby wall. The Dark Jedi darted forward slicing off his opponent's main hand before shoving him up against the wall.

The Chiss ground his teeth in agony as the Coruscanti deactivated his hilt clipping it back to his belt. "So, *buddy* let me let you in on a little piece of vital information... capturing and threatening to kill me... thats one thing," he said trailing off as he pulled the Fang from its sheath, he then pointed the blade at Maa'ka, "but you fucked up bad when you brought my wife into it, that woman is the *only* thing i have decided i have left to live for..." the Obelisk pressed the knife to the alien's throat slowly drawing a little blood. "Now do you see why i am obligated to grant you a slow and painful death?" He asked.

Kanis took his knife and angled it up below his brow slow driving it up through the roof of his eye socket. The Chiss thrashed and wailed as the unbearable pain grew and grew filling the nerves in his head with the sensation of thousands of pounds of pressure combined with a searing ache.

"KILL ME, JUST KILL ME!" Akira pleaded.

"I'm afraid I cannot do that yet old friend, you do not deserve an easy death." The Qel-Droman stated as he slowly pulled the knife down pressing slightly to the left of the dead center of the humanoids chest. As he jabbed the blade at the Chiss's lung Akira let out an involuntary cough when his lung collapsed. He then stabbed the weapon into the far left side of his victim's stomach cutting across to the far right.

The Juggernaut kept the alien pinned to the wall until he bled out, he then threw the man's body onto the floor kicking it in the hip.

"Quite the display." Called another voice, though this voice belonged to a finely dressed man whom stepped out of the shadows with his hands up, and in his left hand he held a data link.

"My apologies for the behavior of my sub-ordinates, i have the location for your payment per the agreement." The male stated tossing Kanis the data link.

"Stand down." Feta ordered, and as she commanded the soldiers lowered their weapons.

"Thank you." Kanis said as he caught the data link.

The other male nodded. "Now would you kindly get the frakk out of my warehouse?" He asked in a tired tone.

"With pleasure." Kanis hissed as he and his companions left.

After exiting the structure Feta shot a side glance at her old apprentice. "So, wife huh?" She commented.

"Yeah, wedding happened shortly after the war... but i digress, Master... how did you know?" He asked.

"You may be an Equite and i may be rogue, but you were still my student and its my job to make sure you don't get yourself killed." She announced.

Kanis laughed as Maa'ka jumped on his back wrapping her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist. "So about splitting the payout three ways..." he stopped short as he took note that the female Chiss had vanished. "Master?" He called out.

"Guess she's only where she is needed, and needed where she is." Maa'ka commented as she looked over her shoulder watching the Journeyman's braid disappear around the corner.