**Brother against Brother**

Prologue:

The planet of Korriban was nothing new to anyone attuned with the force knew it a vital resource for the sith for centuries as the raw energy of the dark side lived and breathed throughout the sector. The civil war raged on with ruthless violence with all factions. It had been a few days since the rebel faction fortified their position on the northern hemisphere and has held it against both the one sith and loyalist forces, all of which have clashed against each other since the start of the conflict. No one had gained any ground towards the academy, the source of all this bloodshed that is rumored to hold boundless riches and tombs of knowledge in the valley of the dark lords. It was not too long ago that everyone was a unified Brotherhood against the galaxy but that quickly changed into clans taking sides that could threaten the very fabric of the force on Korriban.

Chapter One: The Chaos that brews:

The quaestor and aedile recently returned from a trip into the wilds of Korriban in search of the best method to take control of the sith academy within the valley of the dark lords. They were successful in their mission to speak with Connor Grey. He refused to join the cause of the civil war and wanted no part in the war. The summit of the rebel faction came together for a meeting for the best method of the assault in the war room.

“Well we could divide up forces to establish a multiple front assault that converges on the academy,” stated Lucyeth to the joined leadership of dark Jedi and Jedi alike. The quaestor of Scholae buried his chin in his palm at the thought of a coordinated offensive.

“Let us send a Jedi to speak with Grey,” one of the Jedi of Odan Urr stated. Everyone in the room lit up at the thought of a rogue Jedi as an ally. Banter went back and forth to each other as the room erupted in noise.

“We can send a respected consular of ours to speak with him. He doesn’t have to join our efforts but he could provide us with vital information as well as give us the best approach to assaulting the academy,” roared the quaestor of Odan Urr as people in the room silenced.

“That is a good idea but we will be right behind your Jedi for the assault whether he helps or not, we have to strike before reinforcements arrive,” stated Xen to the general populace.

“We will take swoop bikes as they are fast and not as much of an obnoxiously loud and slow moving means of transport,” added Xen. The idea had unfolded and everyone knew that flight was out of the question with possible anti air guns guarding the skies.

“It is settled then, we will ready the bikes and move out towards the outskirts of the valley,” reaffirmed the quaestor of Odan Urr. The combined leadership nodded in agreement and relayed to their respective units to mobilize. Xen and Evant were talking in a low tone as Lucyeth got to his speeder. He was able to eavesdrop them talking about keeping your guard up with the Jedi. Lucyeth was not sure himself how the alliance of their rebel force was going to hold. It had to hold with a unified goal of stopping the loyalist forces of Muz Ashen.

The Jedi representative arrived at an area on the outskirts of the valley as a hooded figure came out into the light of the dreary landscape.

“I am a Jedi Consular sent on behalf of house Odan Urr. You must be Connor Grey,” explained the Jedi with calm demeanor.

“If you are with the sith I cannot help you,” Grey replied without hesitation. It was clear to the Jedi that he wanted no part in their war however, there was something that dwelled on his mind.

“ I will not deny that I am at peace with a group of sith but we fight for a good cause, the quest for immortality will only end in dismay for everyone including yourself,” stated the Jedi as Connor Grey took the possible consequences to thought.

“ I will not take part in your war but I will tell you that there is a hidden tunnel that takes you right into the academy. Just do me a favor and watch for two young Jedi, they are misguided but true to their values and always beware of the dark side fellow Jedi,” stated Connor Grey as they both parted ways for the good of the galaxy that is about to come from the ending of this conflict. The Jedi consular mounted his swoop and took off into the wilds to meet back up with his fellow Jedi.

The Jedi consular got of his swoop in the expanse of the desert. No one was on sight except for his fellow rebel faction counterparts whom awaited his word from Connor Grey. They knew that any aid from someone who knew the area so well would go a long way to the cause.

“ He informed me of a tunnel that leads directly into the academy but he said to keep on the lookout for a pair of Jedi that are wandering around the area,”

“ That is good news but what did he say about the Jedi or does it even matter if we leave them or kill them,” asked a sith battle lord in the crowd.

“ he just said to keep an eye out but if they emerge in out battle, we must ensure that they are not caught in the middle of it, if no one has anything else then we should get to the tunnel while it is still night out and detection is low,” replied the Jedi consular with clear emphasis that they will not be harmed. All the Jedi and dark Jedi of the rebels mounted their swoops and followed the Jedi consular as he led the way to the tunnel in the dark of the night.

The assault team of the rebels dismounted at the tunnel with time until the sun came up. They were perfect at not being detected and hopefully will have the element of surprise when they come out of the other end of the tunnel with the sun high in the sky. Jac Cotelin led everyone into the tunnel as the rest of the journey would have to be on foot. Lucyeth was far back with the rest of the Scholae Palatinae group. The sith warrior felt anxious in the tunnel due to the lack of space they all had to move. The tunnel itself was not maintained at all and as a matter of fact, Lucyeth began to think that mutated rats imbued with the dark side had dug themselves out of the academy. It was a possibility but Lucyeth had to leave that for speculation and put more focus into the battle that is about to transpire within the walls of the academy. Jac Cotelin said something to the mass of people that moved through the tunnel but Lucyeth was unable to make it out. He must have said the end is near because everyone got very quiet. The sith warrior moved hastily through the tunnel as light shown through the far end.

Chapter Two: The Darkness Within

They were in the academy but everyone was just as certain about what would happen as Lucyeth was. Lucyeth emerged from the tunnel along with the rest of his house and allied groups. We moved cautiously down the large hall of the academy. We ended up in a lower level corridor of a maintenance shaft but it was strange and everyone felt the same. It was quiet and everybody expected to pop out right on top of our enemy but there was no one to be found. That all changed when they rounded the corner to meet a mass of loyalist forces under the leadership of Colyn Skybender or more commonly known as Tusken. He was a man of ragged times but his gray eyes could still be seen through the slit of his sun damaged face.

“You are foolish to come here, reinforcements are on the way and Ashen will mark this place for his empire,” stated Tusken with a sly grin and a devilish chuckle.”

“ I hope you didn’t think you are taking this place for the loyalists alive?” stated Cotelin with a clear tone of arrogance but he was thirsty for battle. No one had to ask for permission as the two forces clashed with vibroblades, lightsabers, and any weapons that were available. Lucyeth sprinted across the hallway and deflected bolts along the way. The sith warrior went back to back to his Sergeant, Zagro, to provide each other cover.

“ I am going to get Xen and tell him that we should use the opposite corridor and see if we can route them out from behind. Gather up the battle team and wait for my mark,” stated Lucyeth to Zagro who quickly understood the plan of attack. Lucyeth looked frantically around the battle scene to see Xen on the other side. The sith warrior had no way to get to him without getting killed. He motioned Zagro to throw him his comlink and got on the channel. He had no idea where his went but it must have fallen off in the tunnel that that it mattered now.

“ Xen, I am going to round up my team and head for the opposite hallway to route them out from behind,” Yelled Lucyeth into the com. Time was crucial here to prevent an ambush and keep up their advantage.

“ Tarentum and Odan Urr can handle this, I will rally the house,” replied Xen over the open channel as they mobilized to move out.

The fight was going in the favor of the rebels. Jac tired out the Jedi hunter and eventually cut down Tusken with the flick of his wrist. His forces have fallen back amid the chaos even though reinforcements have entered the enormous hallway. Loyalists’ forces were still unable to match the strength of the rebels. Cotelin was feeling the sting of victory but he felt a strong presence that could only be emanating from one man. *Muz Ashen is here!* Jac Cotelin thought with the grit of his teeth. There he was as he walked toward Jac Cotelin and cut anyone in his path with fluid movements of his lightsaber. The purple robes of his clan with the ornate decorations of a grandmaster. The battle of the masters had begun. Cotelin charged at Muz but his blade was met by Ashen’s blade with ease. They hacked away at each other with determined hatred with either gaining any ground.

The Jedi of Odan Urr proved to be a great ally in the battle. They made work of enemy troops despite the heavy burden of the dark side breathing don their necks. The Jedi consular felt limitless as he moved across the rubble of the battlefield. For a sith academy, it was a marvelous structure before the battle begun regardless, he maintained his balance of the force as he cut a loyalist soldier in half. He gazed upon two young girls that each wielded a blue lightsaber. He had not recognized them before or their unorthodox lightsaber techniques. They were fine against the loyalist’s troops but something didn’t add up. Grey had never mentioned the color of the lightsaber the Jedi had and the thought hit him. The consular ripped through the crowd of embroiled conflict toward the two girls.

“ I gave my word to someone that you would be okay, now let me take you to a tunnel and get you out,” he managed to get out over his strained breath.

“ Why is that?” asked the one sister with defiance and no clear motion of leaving any time soon.

“ I am Liam Torun and I told Connor Grey that you would not be harmed but these sith are not like us,” responded Liam with hope that they would follow.

“You know Grey, he looks out for us! My name is Nalia and this is my sister Rhiaen,” replied Nalia with excitement.

“We must move quickly, I will escort you. Nathan lead the house, I will be back shortly,” commanded Liam to his second in command who nodded in agreement before the Quaestor led the twin sisters to safety.

Lucyeth moved with the rest of his house down the narrow hallway. It was not as large as the main hallway they had left but it should bring them behind the loyalist forces and surround them with an easy victory for the rebels and a good mark for the house of Scholae. They ran as fast as the force would move their legs when they ran into a large force led by a mysterious hooded figure. He was speaking to a tall Bpfasshi who was accompanied by three droids. The hooded figure stared at the group of dark Jedi and laughed with a horrid crackle that carried down the hall.

“ Too late, we already claim what is beneath these spires for the one sith,” the hooded figure stated. Lucyeth with overwhelmed with his own rage. The one sith continued to pose a problem and now have arrived with all their force to face their treason.

“ This is going to end here in this academy,” roared Xen as he ignited his lightsaber to rally the house for battle.

Lucyeth ignited his lightsaber in unison with his fellow housemates. The sith warrior channeled his rage that already began to consume himself as the raw power of the dark side had energized the hallway with all the dark Jedi in the hallway. The house charged at the oncoming one sith forces with fury as the enemy met with equal force. The room erupted in chaos with dozens of passionate Jedi that swung colored lightsabers with each other. Red hues danced with red while purple hit red with enormous power that carried through the hallway.

“Someone should contact Jac and tell him we could use a couple more swords this way,” Xen yelled to anyone in the house that heard him.

Evant pulled out a comlink but the channel was dead with no ability to get through. Lucyeth was drenched in sweat and strained with fatigue already in the intense battle. The Sith warrior flicked his lightsaber in quick motion but the one sith bpfasshi was able to counter with ease while his droids watched alongside like it were a show. Everybody was preoccupied with Zagro and Dante coming to aid Lucyeth while Xen, Evant and Archangel were busy with the hood figure. It was a battle of skill as Dante went with a downward slash and Lucyeth channeled his rage into a wave of energy that pushed the bpfasshi back. He landed back on his feet in a perfect acrobatic movement that toyed with the palatinaeans. Lucyeth glanced over to observe Xen extend lightning from his fingertips toward the hooded figure. The tendrils of violet blue energy arced in the direction of the unknown assailant. What appeared to be a direct hit turned out to be absorbed into the extended hand of the one sith. Lucyeth was enveloped in fear at the sight of his surroundings.

They were clearly outmatched and yet held a tight loyalty for each other and to their house and die for the cause. Lucyeth moved swiftly his lightsaber to keep the bpfasshi at bay. He was skilled enough that the sith warrior was unable to attempt an offensive strike. Lucyeth feared that the journey would end right in that hallway with no immortality in sight for anybody. The palatinaean slammed into a wall with a force that knocked him out. It never occurred how he was attacked but it didn’t matter when he felt no pain as his back smacked into the wall.

Epilogue:

Lucyeth opened his eyes and came back into the reality. It felt like his body pealed his eyelids open and he had no idea how long he was out. A medical droid came over to assess vitals before it pumped another dose of sedatives. The palatinaean looked around the room to give any clue to what had happened during the battle. There was no one from his house in sight while he floated in a tank; clinging to life. Lucyeth had no idea where he was if the mission was successful but he led to believe that he was still alive before his eyelids closed and his mind went back into darkness.