Line in the Sand

Prologue:

The battle raged on throughout the various halls and vast corridors of the ancient sith academy. Korriban became embroiled in a war once again for the quest of each faction grasping for power of archaic secrets of the masters of the past. There was no such thing as trust within the walls of the academy as everyone fought amongst one another with powerful fury.

Chapter One: Diamond in the Ruff

 Lucyeth put up his lightsaber to meet the frontal swipe of the rogue Jedi. He could feel the force of her power in her attack through the hilt of his blade. He saw her before and knew immediately that it was one of the twin sisters that the rebels were told about from Connor Grey. The Jedi consular had already spoken with Connor Grey and he agreed to aid us with a secret tunnel into the academy if he was not dragged into the conflict. Lucyeth was now in the middle of silencing one half of the Jedi twins when a Jedi got in the middle and stared at Lucyeth with a menacing gaze.

“What do think you are doing?” snarled Lucyeth at a fellow Odan Urr Jedi who had no intention of backing down.

“ Let her go, she can get out of here in one piece a person who has no reason to be in our war,” explained the Jedi as Lucyeth backed away with a final glance at the intervened Jedi as the young girl ran down the hallway. Lucyeth was angry that the Jedi got involved however, he had a point that she is not part of the fight. She attacked the sith warrior first and he knew that she must have had a reason for being in the academy in the eye of the storm.

 The sith warrior dashed through the corridor to aid his fellow comrades from the one sith. Xen, Evant, and Dante were busy in combat with Esoteric. He was very powerful in the dark side of the force but everyone knew he had to be stopped at all costs. Just when Lucyeth was about to help out, he noticed that Ashen was in a free for all battle with Jac Cotelin and a bunch of one sith forces.

“Should I get involved?” Lucyeth thought for a moment. The sith warrior rubbed his brow at the thought but he knew he couldn’t just stand around here while everyone needed to be stopped. Wait a minute, they are too powerful that would just be a foolish mistake. Just when he thought he made a good call, he saw the one sith engineer running in the background with what appeared to be an archaic device. He ran over to him to confront him. His droids that were with him beeped at the sith warrior’s approach and Lucyeth charged the one sith.

“ That was very foolish of you, naïve warrior,” stated the one sith engineer as his droids backed off to let their master deal with the ensuing fight.

“ I can’t allow you to leave with anything from this academy, this is a war!” growled Lucyeth toward the engineer. His lightsaber swung in a powerful slash but the one sith was able to counter his block with ease. He pushed at Lucyeth with the force that had sent him lying into a large chunk of a toppled wall. Lucyeth staggered back onto his feet and spat the blood out of his mouth from the impact. Lucyeth was going in for another charge before he was tapped on the shoulder. He turned around to see Xen with his mask littered with battle inflicted scratches.

“ We can take him together, he is too strong alone,” stated Xen through his mask to the sith warrior. Lucyeth nodded in approval before both of them charged their now unmatched opponent. The two palatinaeans simultaneously went with a diagonal slash that caused the one sith engineer to back on his heels. Xen was quick to take advantage and swiped at his leg. He grazed the leg but it gave Lucyeth an opportunity as he pushed his opponent with the force. He slammed and skidded across the floor and his head came open at the force. He was not getting up at all. The two walked over and looked at him.

“ His name was Synin Torin, a one sith engineer,” stated Xen as he nodded toward the battle of the war. Cotelin was still going with Muz and Esoteric with no one giving hold to an end any time soon but no one dared get involved. A hooded figure ran into the fray and dropped his cloak and ignited his lightsaber. Once the cloak came off, everyone knew that Pravus had something on his mind and knew something that not many of the others knew.

“ Kill all the one sith and make sure no one leaves this room,” Yelled Pravus before he charged into the fight of the masters. Everyone else followed in sync as the one sith continued the bloody battle with the rebels and the loyalist forces. It was going to be a bloodbath but the one sith were going to end today and the quest for immortality will be buried in the academy at all cost.