

Cast of Characters:

Satsi = Uji's twin sister, member of Arcona's Fade Program. Satsi is truly a former member of the Black Sun Cartel closely tied to a Vigo of their organization Jashin. When contracted to seek out and eliminate her brother she betrays the Cartel and refuses to fulfill the contract. Placed into the Fade program as a cover identity by Atyiru she now serves as Uji's bodyguard and closest companion.

T'Vara = Uji's former handler, when assigned to work alongside the Galactic Intelligence Agency when serving as a Jedi. Uji came under the umbrella of T'vara and her associates. Manipulating Uji over the years T'vara used the naive Jedi to quell uprising, eliminate political rivals and anyone else who challenged her. When Uji became aware of what was taking place and the crimes committed T'vara falsified evidence of the events and placed blame solely onto her former asset. As such Uji has an active bounty placed on him from both the Jedi council and the Galactic Alliance government.

Jashin = A Vigo among the Black Sun Cartel currently maintaining his position on Coruscant. As such Jashin controls a significant power base within the Core worlds and ruthlessly exploits events in his favor. Angered by Satsi's betrayal and for her abandoning him for Uji. Recently carried out a plot to implicate Atyiru, her fade Jax, Uji, Satsi and Kordath in illegal smuggling of a significant amount of spice on Corellia. During this attempt the spice was destroyed, the group held hostage and Kordath significantly injured in the ensuing chaos.

Coruscant

Holding Cells

Two Weeks Prior

39 ABY

Uji's eyes opened immediately at the sound of the force field covering his cell deactivated. It was hours before any security checks should have happened. As he moved to sit up, he saw a familiar form cover the distance and wrap their arms around him.

"Damn if you aren't a frakkin idiot," Satsi's voice held a note of relief as she squeezed him tight.

"What are you doing here Satsi? By the shadows, woman, how did you even get in here?" Uji returned the embrace with caution he sensed two others outside the cell, though he wasn't able to recognize either presence.

"Questions come later Sugar. Blinky has got us all in a heavy dose of trouble and said you ain't allowed to sit this one out just on account of your impending execution." He could tell that she was presenting the false sense of bravado to hide how worried she was. Returning to

Coruscant had been a risk for Uji, it was far worse than a death sentence for her if she was discovered.

“Planning to *urk* take all night?” A Kel Dorian Knight’s face came into view, his speech broken by the deep breathing of the apparatus covering his face.

“Sa Ool? An Odanite? What is this?” Uji began to pull Satsi behind him before he felt her pull him to the door.

“They offered to help, everything will be explained later brother.”

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“What were you thinking? Are you fracked in the head? Trying to return to Coruscant with the bounty that’s on your head?” Satsi continued berating him as she had been since the escape. Sa Ool and his companion had managed to smuggle them out of the holding area without raising suspicion, citing a need to move the Jedi traitor to more secure holdings.

“You ignored orders to return to the Nighthawk, left Selen without any indication of where you’re going and you left without telling me! To what!? Go toe to toe with the entire fracking Jedi Temple and Cartel on Coruscant?!” His sister’s voice brought the attention of their companions. Both of the Knight’s attempted to remain at a respectful distance while the twins composed themselves.

“Enough, what’s done is done Satsi, do we have transport off planet?” Uji watched as his sister coiled for a moment, a heartbeat away from hitting him for interrupting her. Uji was still cuffed from their departure for his ‘transfer’.

“Yeah, we’ve got transport, we’re going to use public transport off world and rendezvous with another ship. Which will give you plenty of time to explain what the *frak* you were thinking, *di’kut*.”

Uji leaned back against the baggage area, his thoughts coming to together on how he would explain his actions. He knew that Satsi would be by far the least of his concerns, when compared to what Arcia or Atyiru would have waiting.

Coruscant
Public Transport Bay
Three Weeks Prior
39ABY

“Sentinel Uji: remove your weapons and lay face down!”

Uji stopped as he exited the transport, his eyes scanned the gathered assembly before him. A dozen sector security officers and three Jedi Knights stood before him with weapons drawn. Taking a moment to calm his nerves, he slowly reached inside his vest and removed his lightsaber. The Dark Jedi moved with a slow purpose as to not elicit a poor reaction from the assembly. Looking past his captors it didn't take long to find the face he expected to see, *T'vara*. One of his targets stood in the crowd beside a dark haired man, something about the companion struck a chord in him. The description began to fall into place, his sister had never gone into detail of her former *Vigo's* appearance, but Uji began connecting the pieces.

They knew I was coming long before I ever left Selen... this was a setup from the moment we left Corellia.

Her laughter sent a tremor of anger through him, his hand closing around the saber. He considered for just a moment whether he had a chance of reaching her. With the sound of the Knight's sabers activating, he knew the attempt would be futile. His palm opened and the saber rolled down the transport's ramp. His eyes never left *T'vara's* face, her smile grew as she laughed alongside her companion watching the security team close in on him.

"You are under arrest by the order of the Jedi Council and Galactic Alliance Intelligence for the crimes of..." The list of charges trailed on as Uji stopped paying attention, many of the charges were entirely true while just as many were simply to ensure his execution would be swift.

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"So your explanation for dereliction of duty, disobeying orders and attempting to commit suicide by stupidity...is that you felt you could single handedly handle the assassination of a former intelligence officer and one of the most powerful cartel members residing in the Core Worlds alone?" *Arcia's* icy tone conveyed through the holographic image perfectly, her anger blended with astonishment at the stupidity of his actions.

"The events on Corellia showed that my prior connections have begun to endanger members of the Clan. This is a personal matter I will not see others dragged further into," Uji repeated himself for the third time since the conversation had begun. At this point, pressing *Arcia's* wrath wasn't the wisest course of action but his own patience was growing thin.

"You've now dragged *Arcona* and, by extension, our allies in *Odan-urr* into this, *Captain*," *Arcia* spat the word last word out as if it held a bitter taste on her tongue.

"You will report for duty as ordered and when we return from *New Tython* this conversation will resume. I suggest taking some time to reflect on your actions *Captain* and ensure that this behavior is not repeated." The image disappeared as *Arcia* severed the connection. Uji took a

deep breath to calm his nerves; the decision between breaking the nearest fragile object and adding Arcia to the list of individuals he felt the Galaxy would be better off without vying in his mind.

“She ain’t worth it doll, besides you deserved that chewing anyway.” Satsi dropped into the seat beside him in the back compartment of the freighter they had contracted to take them out of the Core.

“I don’t need anothe-”

“I’m not here to pick up where she left off.. “ Satsi laid a hand on his arm, calming him before he had a chance to turn his anger on someone else.

“So... what do you think about this entire deal helping Odan-Urr? Feels like there ain’t much love lost between the two groups.”

“An understatement... It hasn’t been more than a few months since I faced capture by Odan-Urr forces on Korriban. Odan-Urr and Arcona have a history of being on opposite sides of the fight more often than not.” Uji thought back to his and Kordath’s capture during Arcona’s assault of the Valley of the Dark lords.

“So why offer to help em out? What’s Blinky got going through that skull of hers ain’t they just as likely to stab us in the front as they are the back helpin em out like this?” Her eyes moved to the front of the vessel, tracking Sa Ool’s movements as he conversed with the freighter captain.

“It isn’t my purpose to question Atyiru’s decisions, for now I serve, for the time being she commands. If we are to help Odan-Urr, then I trust that she has her reasons. The Mountain has proven to be far more insightful in her short time than I felt her predecessors were, I am willing to continue placing my trust in her.”