After about a half hour after the illusionary spider droids, the small band of three Plagueians kept walking through the ghost ship. Zuser had managed to salvage a good amount of lightsabers and stored them in a small backpack he brought that also carried some of his explosives in another compartment. He looked over at Imichua who was doing his own thing to keep himself busy and Zuser looked ahead to the Right Hand of Justice, Alaris Jinn. Zuser grumbled about how he’d rather have been paired up with his master, Tra`an Reith. He bent down to pick up another lightsaber, this one a curved handle lightsaber. He walked along as he inspected it before he sighed and put it away in his bag.

*Why am I following this guy? I should be with Master, the one supposed to be teaching me. Not this guy…* thought Zuser, looking along the wall. He suddenly noticed that the hallway split off into a four-way intersection, including the path they came down. Zuser watched Jinn try and figure out which way to go and he looked at the hallway closest to him, which was on his right. He heard Alaris mention something about thinking that the left hallway was the right way to go and he waited till Alaris and Imichua started taking the left hallway. Once they started going to the left, the young human took the hallway to the right. A full minute passed before Imichua noticed that Whuloc wasn’t there and he turned around just in time to see Zuser turn a corner down the hallway he took. Imichua looked back at Alaris and stole away to follow Zuser.

About five minutes, several turns, and a few more salvaged lightsabers, Zuser was feeling pretty confident on where he was going. He stopped to kneel and pick up a double sided lightsaber. As he started to inspect it, he resumed his path. As he came to yet another corner to turn, he put the lightsaber away. He had just closed his backpack as he turned the corner. He suddenly found the hallway blocked by Eiko, Callus, and Kel. His blood ran cold and his heart stopped as he recognized their house symbols on their outfits as House Revan, and that they looked like they just got out of a battle. By the time all three sets of eyes registered he was present, he turned around and ran for it.

About two turns later, he rounded the third corner and the next thing he knew, he was seeing stars and was on his back on the floor. Turns out he ran straight into Imichua who was on his back as well. Zuser tried to re-orient his vision as he lay there. He suddenly heard the pounding footsteps from the group of Revanites behind them and he started to sit back up as Imichua did the same, both in minor, minor pain from the collision. He suddenly heard the sound of two lightsabers igniting followed by a blaster priming and he turned around from his spot on the floor and looked up with Imichua. They were surrounded by the Revanites. Eiko looked down at them, “Who are you?” Zuser kept his mouth shut and gave Imichua a look to do the same. Eiko looked up at Callus. “Should we kill them?” Callus looked at Eiko, “Maybe.”

“That would not be wise.” Spoke a voice from behind Zuser and Imichua. Out from the shadows stepped Alaris Jinn, the Right Hand of Justice.