

A few months into 37 ABY...

Eastern Coastline, Terra Do Gelo Tarthos, Oriin System

Darkness covered the frozen wasteland as hurricane force winds whipped across the landscape. It had been five months since the southern most continent of Tarthos seen the light of Oriin Major. Jeric Cyrin, a self-proclaimed Sith assassin and enforcer for hire, had been hiding out in an abandon military outpost since the last light. For a period of 17 days every year the winds calm, the sun shines and the deadly elements of Terra Do Gelo subside. Jeric had turned a portion of the military outpost into livable quarters able to bear the deadly elements. Most of the outpost was falling apart and exposed to the harsh conditions, so Jeric would only venture out for a few minutes at a time to scavenge the rest of the facility.

One day, while outside the habitable zone of the outpost, Jeric could hear the faint whine of an ION engine over the howling winds. He didn't sense anything at first, he was using a majority of his force energy to sustain himself. He quickly returned to the living quarters and immediately sensed the presence of Vaar Mai, a Krath scum who was serving as Aedile of Marka Ragnos. Jeric ready his saber and shut down power to the facility with a simple thought. Minutes later the Krath was inside and began snooping around.

"Battlelord Cyrin, I can feel your presence."

"What do you want seer?" Jeric's voice projected from every corner of the outpost.

"Your house needs you back. We are in a time of great change and on the verge of turmoil." Vaar Mai answered.

"Continue," The Sith replied.

"The Summit is looking to build a team of silent enforcers. The House needs a group that is loyal to Marka Ragnos, not its leaders, to enforce the will of the House and to do the dirty work the local peacekeepers can't do," Vaar Mai paused there and look around before continuing.

"We want you to lead the team. Your a self made assassin, an excellent military commander and I've heard your good at getting information."

"Would I be taking orders directly from you? Or the rest of the Summit?" Jeric question as he slowly stepped out of the shadows, saber hilt still in hand.

"For the most part no. The team is meant to serve the House's Will not it's leaders since they change over time. You would be provided with some guidance and intelligence from all over to carry out your missions as you see fit to best serve the house, its assets and its citizens," Vaar Mai explained. "Your team is to ensure the House lives on and prospers, no matter who sits on the summit."

Jeric clipped his lightsaber back onto his belt, picked up his datapad and started typing. A few minutes later he handed it to Vaar.

“This outpost will be our headquarters, this is everything I required to rebuild and modify it to fit the teams purpose.” Jeric told the Aedile of Marka Ragnos.

Vaar looked it over and gave the Sith a nod, then left without another word.

Three Months Later...

Shadow's Bane was fully operational and its headquarters nearly completed. The whole interior had been remodel to fit the needs of Shadow's Bane, but Jeric had requested expansion to the original outpost. The expansion including an interior hanger bay for the two specialize Imperial Dropship Transports, two simulation training rooms, and a bigger and more advance Command Center. The team has been collecting and analyzing intelligence from all over the Orian System for almost two months now. Two missions were already executed, one concerned a sleeper agent from the Organization who infiltrated the Orian Police Force. The other mission was a surveillance mission on possible One Sith members hiding out in Markosian City.

Eleven Months Later...

Jeric had step down from the position of Battleteam Leader to make way for his apprentice Sebz. Jeric choose to stay within the ranks of Shadow's Bane because the mission set and purpose of the team was something the self proclaimed Sith Assassin excelled. The team was something he built from the ground up and with his apprentice now in command he also felt obligated to stay and ensure the teams success and therefore ensuring the prosperity of House Marka Ragnos.