

Yridia IX
The Mystics Asylum

Xenna opened her eyes and examined her surroundings. she seemed to be in some sort of a laboratory. She slowly sat up and looked at herself, raising an eyebrow when she noticed that her clothes were missing and she seemed to be covered in some sort of gelatinous material. She wiped some of the gel off from her skin and stood up. '*Where am I?*' she thought as she looked around examining her surroundings carefully.

She saw multiple machines and tanks which looked foreign to her. She took a step towards one of the machines but stumbled, her legs feeling like they hadn't been used in a very long time. '*What the..*.' she thought as she hit the ground. Xenna picked herself up from the floor and took another step, this time successfully. As she reached one of the machines, she pushed some buttons on the console and looked at the words which appeared on the screen. they seemed familiar but she couldn't seem to remember what the markings meant.

Xenna punched the screen in frustration and turned around to look at the rest of the room. She decided to take a closer look at one of the tanks. She examined the nameplate on the tank, "**Xen..na...**" she said aloud as the markings slowly started to make sense to her. She jumped as she heard the sound of a door opening behind her and quickly hid behind the tank.

Xenna listened for footsteps, but after a while she realized she was alone. Xenna summoned the courage to get away from her hiding place and walked to the open door, peeking out and seeing a long hallway stretching in both directions. "**How did I get here?**" she mumbled and walked back in the room.

She started to rummage through the room, searching for anything to wear. After a while, Xenna found an old and frayed robe. The robe was a little too big for her small frame but had to suffice. She wiped some of the leftover slime from her skin and slipped the robe on before walking back to the console she tried to use earlier. She poked on the buttons and managed to open a file.

'*Bacta?*' she thought as she started reading. Her brow furrowed as she read on about the substance as the name didn't ring any bells for her. Xenna raised an eyebrow as she read that the use of Kolto was stopped in favor of Bacta. She shrugged and closed the console and went to stand in the middle of the room. She pondered on her options and possibly made the stupidest decision in her life. Xenna took a deep breath and yelled, "**Kash antai kamz is stai?!**".

She felt a voice inside her head say, **We**. She raised an eyebrow when she heard metallic footsteps approaching. Xenna crossed her arms and leaned on her right leg as a metallic figure entered the room. She examined the figure, trying to understand what she was looking at. The

figure resembled a droid but was hazy, like it would have only been a shadow. **“Kuris.. Kam aras j’us?”** Xenna said as she kept looking at the figure. ***We are not important***, she felt the voice inside her head again. ***We are under attack, you need to go fight***. Xenna felt a weird obligation to follow the order. **“Nu virt’ne zinot zo ginklas,”** she said to the figure.

The figure telekinetically floated out a lightsaber from behind him, Xenna looked at it and took it in her hand. She ignited the lightsaber and stared at the red blade. She twirled the saber around a little and turned it off. **“Kasidz kitur?”** she said. The figure motioned towards a pile of armor, Xenna glanced at it. **“Nu valia nenx adata zhol,”** she said before running out of the room, into the corridor.

Xenna ran from corridor to corridor, looking for anything to fight. Eventually, she ran into a small group of rebels who raised their weapons and pointed them at her. She ignited her lightsaber and reflexively deflected a blaster bolt fired at her from the back of the group. She stared at the lightsaber, trying to understand what she just did before shrugging and charging into the group.

Xenna swung her lightsaber at the closest rebel, cutting cleanly through his weapon and slicing him from his left hip all the way to his right shoulder. She felt the need to duck and, as she ducked, a swing from a rebel went over her head. She retaliated with a slice at the rebel’s legs, cutting both of them off. The now legless rebel screamed and fell on the floor. Xenna got up and looked at the last standing rebel, sauntering towards him as he dropped his blaster and started pleading for his life. She turned off her lightsaber before reaching the man and held her hand against the man’s cheek. She looked into the eyes of the man as she raised her lightsaber and ignited it, impaling him. The man gasped as he fell to the ground, dead.

Smirking as she looked at the legless rebel laying on the ground close to her, she walked over to him and took him by his collar. **“Kuris aras j’us?”** she asked the legless rebel.

“What?” he whimpered, not understanding what she was saying.

Xenna raised an eyebrow and asked, **“Kam kash sis aikste?”**. Tears started to well in the rebel’s eyes as he started to whimper unintelligibly. She sighed and with one quick swing of her lightsaber, decapitated the crying, legless rebel.

Xenna looked at the pile of bodies and started to feel dizzy. She swooned as her mind was filled with images of the interior of a ship. She saw a woman grab the hand of a dark-robed man in front of her and pull out a knife from her belt. The woman cut the man’s hand with the knife and brought the hand to her mouth and seemed to be licking off the blood. Xenna shook her head as she regained consciousness. She felt confused about the vision she saw as it felt familiar, but shrugged and started walking deeper into the corridor.

As she ventured in the corridors, Xenna started to hear the sounds of a battle. She heard a group of rebels talking behind a corner and decided to see if she could talk to them. She turned

off her lightsaber and held her arms behind her back. Xenna walked around the corner and approached the rebels. They stared at her as she nonchalantly walked towards them, then started to mutter to each other as Xenna stopped in front of them.

She looked at each of the five men standing before her and curtsied. The men stared at her in confusion and looked at each other before one of them asked, "**Are you..?**"

"**Sua nu kam?**" she asked, smirking slightly. The rebels stared at her in confusion which in turn made her confused. "**Sua nu nenx bylotti blaivus?**" she asked. Xenna looked at the men and sighed as she pulled her arms from behind her back and ignited her lightsaber, filling the corridor with a red glow.

The rebels panicked when they saw the lightsaber and fumbled with their blasters. Xenna smirked and sliced up, vertically bisecting the man in front of her. She turned her head to the left and saw a man aiming his blaster at her. She moved her lightsaber in front of her in preparation and deflected the blaster bolt back at the man, hitting him in the head. Xenna spun around and cut down a man trying to bash her with his blaster and turned to look at the final two rebels.

She cocked her head and grinned wickedly as she stepped closer to them. The rebels dropped their blasters in shock and just stared as she impaled one of them on her lightsaber. Xenna looked at the final man and saw that he had a knife hanging on his belt. She raised an eyebrow and turned her lightsaber off, taking hold of the man's blaster, jerking it from his grasp and dropping it on the floor before pulling the knife from his belt. The rebel stared at her in disbelief, as if an unknown force wasn't letting him act normally. Xenna brought the knife to the man's throat and sliced it open. The man screamed in pain and started gurgling in his own blood as he fell on his knees.

Xenna let out a small giggle and looked at the bloody blade in her hand. She felt a weird urge as she saw the blood slowly trickle and fall from the blade. She brought the blade to her mouth and licked some of the blood off. She rolled the blood around on her tongue a little before swallowing it. She savored the aftertaste and started to feel dizzy again. She stumbled to a wall and leaned on it as her mind started to fill with images again.

She saw the same two people from her earlier vision, sitting at a table laughing. The woman poured some thick red liquid from a black bottle into a wine glass and took a sip. Xenna shook her head again to gather herself and dropped the knife on the floor. '*What is happening?*' she thought as she stared at the pile of corpses around her. She decided to inquire for answers later and stepped away from the corpses, towards the sounds of battle.

*"Is there anyone in here?"

*"Who.. What are you?"

*"I don't have a weapon."

*"Anything else?"

*"I won't need those."

*"Who are you?"

*"What is this place?"

*"Am i what?"

*"Am i not speaking clearly?"