Round2 Fiction“I’m ready”

By Knight Ranarr Kul (Sith) / Order of the Trident - House Mortis of Tarentum (#14229)

I know it seems unlikely, but it must be true... Undead exist.

I’ve heard some rumours about the history of Sith Bloodfyre-Tarentae, and if any of those are true... He’s the guy to talk to on this matter.

‘’Excuse me Sir.’’

‘’Ranarr, call me Beef please. What can I do for you?’’

‘’Beef, you’re an expert on necromancy, are you not?’’

The Heir of Tarentum shrugged.

...

As I sit here in my quarters, I’m glad our Proconsul decided to share some of his knowledge with me. Let it sink... Let it sink... Yes, it is pretty amazing actually, walking dead. Fighting along side them gives you great advantages in battle... But now we must go against them... Time for some extra Saber training!

...

‘’Left! Up! Left! Down!... Faster now. Left! Up! Left! Down!... Get a better grip on that Saber of yours Apprentice! You’re not cutting cake, you’re slaying zombies!’’

Battlelord Pel surely knows how to use his Lightsaber. As my Master, he passed on so much to me already.

‘’Master, are these stories real?’’

‘’Focus Ranarr! Right! Up! Right! Down!... Now deflect!’’

Pel shot three blaster bolts my way. Slashing my Lightsaber from the lower left, straight up, deflected them, leaving some holes in the ceiling.

‘’Good job my Apprentice.’’

I bowed and as I walked towards the door of the Training Quarters Pel said: ‘’Yes.’’

‘’Master?’’

‘’Yes, the stories are real Ranarr.’’

...

So, this Xander Drax, who is he? I must know more about that guy before I can go on with this mission. Didn’t he commit suicide? He was a Plagueian, wasn’t he? Well that’s enough to go kill yourself... Hnn... I must remember not to say that in front of them, do I.

I met some Plagueians recently, Vivackus Kavon di Plagia and Kelly Mendes, they seemed kind of okay. Let’s hear if they know more about Xander Drax.

This dude seems to have an impressive history, a guy not easily taken down. He faked his death! But why would he head so deep into the Anchorage?

...

I enjoy spending time with books, and where to find more information than in books? Knowledge does lead to power. While searching for info on The Anchorage I stumble upon another name... Emar Xu, maybe he’s the link? But now... To be truly ready for this mission... I need a good sleep.

...

In my dream I make my way down the tunnels in The Anchorage. Zombies surround me as I try to activate my Lightsaber, but it doesn’t work. Suddenly everything turns black and than I open my eyes on a table, in a lab. I manage to free myself from the belts that trap me to the table and walk up to a mirror. Half of me got replaced with bionic parts. While I stare into my own eyes two man show up, one on each of my shoulders. A five feet tall, black haired, guy in a Grey lab coat on my left. On my right a fit looking guy with Grey hair and dark sunken eyes. As I wake up, I keep wondering what that dream was about, but ...

‘’I’m ready to do this!’’