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He was taken under the wing of V’yr Vorsa. A scholar of the order and it was her that tempered his anger, her that looked past it all and managed to turn him around. Of course he always pursued more martial pursuits but he was often found in the libraries helping her carry out her duties. It was nice for him to work alongside a long lived Jedi, watching the younglings around him develop faster and mature quicker as was befitting their species often left him feeling alone and so he could relate to her. She helped him obtain his Knighthood some one hundred and twenty years before the clone wars and even helped temper and guide him towards the path of the Guardian.

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His annoyance grew with the council but he stayed true and would often at times approach his master for advice. He simply wanted the galaxy safe so children didn’t have to suffer what he suffered and yet rules and regulations, stoic stupid policies and ridiculous premises kept his hand away from the duties he should be carrying out. More than one wall panelling was broken as his anger found it. But over time he started to become jaded and simply fell into the premise that we do what we do for a reason.

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===Early Life ===

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=== The Jedi Order ===

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=== Galaxy at War ===

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=== Dark Brotherhood ===

He lost track of time and wasn’t even aware that the Empire had fallen until a few years after the event had occurred. Palpatine was dead, Vader alongside him. Soon the Empire would fall and everything would be better. Of course, nothing really was better. The Empire never truly faded and in its place some years later the First Order arrived. The Empire under a different guise yet only more terrifying in their ideals.

He found his way to an organisation calling themselves the Dark Jedi Brotherhood and though he never considered himself dark he found their way of thinking ideal. He had no interest in being a Jedi anymore but he certainly wanted the power back he once commanded. So he trained, he passed tests and courses. Worked his way up the ranks until he joined the ranks of the Equites and soon found his way to the ranks of Clan Naga Sadow and House Marka Ragnos, he found solace in this fact and that the circle had completed. The things he learnt and understood made him understand why the galaxy truly worked. The way it should have worked back when the Jedi had power and failed to use it.

He joined the Inquisition and hunted down those undesirables he could find. Hoping to earn his place in the Brotherhood under the new regime of Pravus and not be killed along with the rest of the aliens.

He refused to be a dog, to be used by politicians for their own gains again. His methods became colder and more brutal. In fact, he used everything he had to be something more than he was. Terror, hatred, anger and his strength were all used in conjunction with one another to overcome whatever got in his way. He began breaking bodies and spirits and soon found himself past of Battleteam Night Hawks under the old Grand Master, Muz Ashen. A man he had come to respect greatly from the shadows. A man he hoped could show him what it meant to take the power one was given and truly use it.