

**Imperium HQ,
March Isles,
Judecca,
34 ABY**

Lexiconus Qor sat impatiently at his desk, his finger tapping the metal top quickly as his eyes darted across the console screen. In the background, the noise of the playful youngling Quarren twins were became mildly annoying as Qor slowly rubbed his forehead. A headache started to play up, pulsating and throbbing against the sweating forehead of the Quarren. The chatter of patrolling soldiers outside his office were faded and soft, but they still got on his nerves and pushed him to his tipping point. Qor jumped onto his feet, yanked the cup of cold coffee from his desk and launched it at the door. The dark side shot the cup through the glass of the door, while the rain of shards exploded and stabbed the guards.

“Will everyone be fwecing quiet!” Qor roared out from his desk, a rain of spit following his words of rage. But the chatter only gotten worse, as a trio of guards stormed their way into the Quaestor’s office. Their carbines loaded and aimed at the Battlemaster, he immediately shot up onto his desk and ignited his lightsaber into a defensive position.

“What is the meaning of this!? You will lower your guns or I will have you drawn and quartered on the spaceport itself!” The front officer lowered his rifle before slowly stepping forward and speaking.

“On behalf of Emperor Palpatine the Manipulative and of the Empire of the Cocytus System, I am placing you under arrest for the murder of sixty-two soldiers, at the Battle of the Twin Towers.” Qor couldn’t believe the words he was hearing, The event was over six months old and many didn’t seem to care that their mission was suicidal, but something felt wrong about this. Qor had to get to the bottom of this, he needed to know the sudden conviction for his mission. Deactivating his lightsaber and tossing it to the officer, the Quaestor stepped from the desk and walked towards the trio with his arms up.

“I submit to my arrest, may I ask who is the charging prosecution?” He replied as they cuffed his hands behind him and led him out. The furthest behind officer slowly closed the door as he spoke.

“Yes sir, System Moff Elinia Rei has ordered this arrest. You are to appear in her court immediately.” With a soft sigh, Qor knew his days under Rei would be numbered. But so soon, is what really shocked him.

The Quarren remained silent through the journey from the shuttle to the main Ohmen City, his eyes on the floor of the rattling shuttle. He was going through the memories of the mission itself, the murderous genocide of the Judeccan Abyssal was breathtaking and extraordinary to watch. It moved so slowly and yet its power was unmatched, even the towering statues of old were no match for its devastating blows and weight. The shuttle’s gravity began to tumble around in Qor’s stomach, as the shuttle slowly descended and set itself onto the private spaceport for the Emperor’s citadel.

Once led indoors, the main throne room was changed dramatically to appear like a court of law, with benches across either side of the menacing throne itself. Several rows of loyalist soldiers lined up, their rifles steadily aimed at the cuffed Quarren who was escorted inside and towards the central dais of the court. On the throne itself, the System Moff hunched back and read a datapad in her hands, quietly and patiently awaiting. Once closer and forced onto his knees by the hulking officer beside him, Qor saw Eli sit up and approach him from the throne.

“Lexiconus Nosolar Qor, you are charged with the assisted murder of over 62 confirmed deaths, and countless others lost at the Battle of the Twin Towers. In which, you were assigned by Emperor Xen’Mordin Vismorsus Palpatine the Manipulative, to engage the Judeccan Abyssal, restrain its current path and neutralise the threat. You sacrificed many lives to this cause, all needlessly lost even though you knew which tactic would be best. How do you plead?” Qor was surprisingly shocked at this trial, he knew she did just the same on Caina when facing the Caina Colossus. Qor only looked up and smirked, not saying a word.

“Your silence is an automatic plea of guilty. In which case, because this charge is of the highest severity - first degree murder and treason - you will be forced to engage in a trial by combat for your life. If you live, you will engage in community service of coral reef cleaning.” Qor’s cuffs were unlocked as he was allowed to stand and slowly looked around to find his opponent, eyeing the numerous loyalist soldiers around him.

“So, who is my opponent?” He said with a pleased smile. Eli slowly pointed to the officer beside her, who quickly dropped his carbine and raised his fists. In a quick whip of his wrist, a Lanvarok disc immediately fired from his device and swung rapidly around, slicing a deep incision into the soldier’s throat. The blade then lodged itself into the throne, while the soldier collapsed in a pool of his own blood. The surrounding soldiers all looked at the corpse confused, while Eli crossed her arms and glared at them with frustration.

“Alright! Who forgot to check him for weapons?” The trio of officers behind Qor mumbled to themselves while Eli sighed and rubbed her face in displeasure.

“Fine. Lexiconus Qor, you are found to be innocent by trial of combat and may leave to your duties.” The Quarren bowed slowly in respect of the court and turned to leave, but quickly halted.

“I may need to commandeer your shuttle, is that ok?” Qor sheepishly said, Eli mumbled something in Ryl as she waved her hand impatiently. Qor felt his time was wasted, but it was good fun.