

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

Satisfied with his heavy trials at work, Qor wanted nothing more than to settle down for the night in his apartment and read a good book. He walked down the quiet, tropical street from the man HQ towards his small cabin with his hands in the lab coat pockets. The lights illuminated the dirt track ahead of him and as he turned around a bend into the ton square for the March Isles, he heard a familiar booming. It was a rhythmic pulse coming from a wide cantina offset from the main path, but strobe lights and smoke darted from every door and window, while the chants and movements of the people were unmissable. Qor smiled.

It had been awhile since he saw the inside of a thriving bar, with girls at his hips and a strong drink in his hand. He missed the scenery and the friends he made, it was part of his life that he loved to live out fully. His tired body protested but Qor wasn't going to stand for this, sprinting down the dirt track, Qor ran to his cabin and booted the door in. Throwing his old lab rags away, he buckled himself up in some quirky clothing, floral in pattern, and silver jewellery around his neck. Qor whipped out a pair of finely polished formal shoes and laced them up on his feet, then sprayed on his finest cologne and dashed straight out. He didn't want to miss the clublife for the world, the excitement of dancing to the music, feeling the bass drop and taking in the people around him, it was a loving ritual. Sprinting towards the club door, he met the bodyguard with a firm nod and carefully slid his way inside.

The club was two stories, with a balcony over the main dancefloor of the club, where shrouded bodies bounced and flickered their hips to the music. Drinks were being poured non-stop from the bar as the Chiss female behind it weaved her way across the customers in a youthful vigor. Qor jumped right in and started to dance his way towards the glowing checkered floor of the club, sliding past groups and people with drinks until he found a spot to feel good. Then the bass dropped on the lyricless song and the Quarren was caught in the tempo, his body weaved and moved effortlessly, as if muscle memory took over. The patrons above his above whistled out and cheered on, loving the moment more and more. Qor closed his eyes for a second to just enjoy the sounds and emotion running through him, the intense passion of the society was extremely fulfilling. He then felt a soft tap on his shoulder, curiously he turned around and opened his eyes to see a soft lipped Quarren female smile at him. Her lusciously rose lips smirked ever so innocently at him, she wanted to join with him. Qor smiled politely back as he placed his arms around her, and moved to the rhythm of a new but slower house song being played. The low pulse of bass became seductive and enticed his emotions, although they were already enticed by present company.

Sliding and rocking her hips and arms around Qor, the female Quarren conjoined with his love for the tempo and their synergy was flawless. She would grace his hand with a soft stroke and Qor would run his fingers across her neck. The touching and caressing got intense with the music, as both Quarrens closed their eyes and pressed close. But their love for the music was interrupted, when a large and broad hand ripped Qor from the woman and

threw him across the floor. The Battlemaster quickly caught his balance again and looked up to see a buff Quarren standing between him and the woman.

“Hey! You ruined by groove!” Qor shouted out, but the large Quarren wasn’t interested and decided to grip the female’s arm and drag her away. The Battlemaster refused to let this guy ruin his fun, with a whip of his hand the dark side lashed out and gripped the large Quarren’s neck, then yanked him towards Qor who stood and growled lowly.

“She didn’t ask you to man handle her! You better run!” Qor snarled, but it was only a whisper to the Quarren as the music boomed and echoed loudly, he however got the message. Quivering at the power of the Sith, when released from Qor’s hold the large Quarren got to his feet and sprinted out the door. Feeling shocked and terrified, the female froze in her spot as she stared at Qor, who slowly walked towards her cautiously.

“I can explain to you, but I promise I will never hurt you. Shall we?” Qor motioned to the club door and the female quickly jogged outside, with Qor following closely behind. While the duo began to walk down the dirt path towards Qor’s cabin, he explained to her his teachings by the Sith Order and the Force. Hopefully, it wouldn’t be an awkward night for him.