How his fellow Inquisitourius members had failed their mission, slightly crossed his mind. His crimson eyes processed the view of smoldering fighters and corpses before him at the former Resistance base. Gently pressing the comlink button, sending his quiet yet cold voice through to the ears of the command post. “Romanov here, the First Inquisitourius squad has failed their mission…” His eyes stopped on the corpse of the former squad leader of First Squad, he noticed the man’s uniform was very pristine for such a brutal fire fight. “It seems the Resistance was either more heavily armed than we expected or First Squad was weaker than anticipated, over.” As Lucifer stepped up to the dead man’s body, he was never sure it was more luck or his precognition through the force that saved him, he got a gut feeling something was wrong as the “corpse” drew a blaster and tried to end his life just as they had done to the others. Thankfully to years of training, he was able to swiftly dodge to the side, bringing his lightsaber out and activating it in preparation for the next shot as he dropped his comlink to the ground. This shot never came as the once thought dead squad leader stood up from the realization that the man he fired at was one of his fellow Inquisitourius members. “Sorry about that, I thought you were part of the Resistance coming back to finish off the any they missed.” Lucifer lowered his lightsaber slightly yet keeping it activated as he asked the man. “Where are they heading too and how did you survive?” The man looked around to make sure they were alone and there were no other with Lucifer. “They are heading to the Core World of Corellia and they have Jedi with them, as for surviving I was knocked out from behind in the middle of the fight, but I am not sure by whom.” Lucifer let his head dip gently in a slight nod even though he knew they man’s words about how he survived were false. “Thank you for your work, I will ensure you are rewarded properly for your actions.” The man was in the midst of thanking him before ever realizing that Lucifer had brought the blade of his lightsaber up to meet the man’s neck, severing his head from his body. “Cowardice is always rewarded swiftly with death.” He spoke more to himself then anyone in particular as he deactivated his lightsaber, storing it away as he as he knelt down, plucking up his comlink and activating it. “I have an update command, the Resistance is on its way to the Core World of Corellia and they have Jedi with them, what are your instructions?” He gently released his thumbs hold over the talk button, waiting only moments until he heard the cold, yet commanding voice of his Master Aeternus. “Find the Jedi and kill them my Apprentice, but be swift as we do not know what these Jedi are up to.” Lucifer quickly yet gracefully strode towards the open ramp of his ship as the activated his comlink. “As you will it, my Master.”

His ships autopilot beeped, awakening him from his meditative state, as they approached the Core World of Corellia. He stood, gently popping his neck as he began making his way to the cockpit to answer the space ports control tower. Pressing the radio button on his ships console, he quickly responded to their communication. “This is the Scorpion three-eight-six, requesting permission to land.” Lucifer knew something was wrong when it took over a minute for the tower to reply. “This is the Corellian Engineer Corporation tower, permission to land, Sir.” To any other person who was not attuned to the force, the man speaking to him over the comlink would sound normal but as a man who can wield the force, Lucifer knew that he had just stepped into a trap and a very dangerous one at that. The moment his ship landed and he stepped out from the Scorpion, he was surrounded by over a dozen soldiers armed with heavy blasters…. pointed at him. “Such a lovely welcoming escort.” A tall man, well over six foot five, stepped forward towards Lucifer. “I am Lieutenant Jason, Resistance Forth Squad Leader and you are a Inquisitorius operative, I want you to tell me how many more there are and what they know about us.” Jason roughly pressed the barrel tip into Lucifer’s ribs. That was the man’s mistake, because as he drew that close towards Lucifer, Lucifer then whispered softly as he gently prodded the man’s mind. “You will make me talk but only after you take me to your Jedi Masters.” Jason seemed to almost fight it but unfortunately he was too weak mind to fend off Lucifer. Jason pulled away from Lucifer and quickly pointed out three of his men. “You three guard the ship, the rest of you with me, we are taking the prisoner to see Commander Dai-Wan.” Jason took the lead as Lucifer was surround on all sides by his armed escort. A wicked smile crossing Lucifer’s face as he gently pressed a small button device, before slipping it into his pocket.

Arriving at the makeshift command center, being led by Lieutenant Jason, Lucifer immediately could sense the Jedi, yet thankfully to his ability to mask his presence the Jedi did not notice his arrival and did not come until Jason called out to them. “Commander Dai-Wan, we have a Inquisitorius operative that we caught landing at the space port.” As the Jedi Master and the other Jedi’s moved closer to them, Lucifer held his hands up as if offering a peaceful surrender. Only he knew what was coming before they did, since the device in his pocket beeped very softly to where only one with exceptional hearing or was using the force to listen for it. That is why just before the Inquisitorius began bombarding the area around them, Lucifer drew upon the force and unleashed a powerful burst of force lighting into the amassed group of Jedi and their followers near them, then using the force to strengthen his legs, he launched himself into a run back towards his ship as his fellow Inquisitorius operatives continued to bombard the compound, eliminating most of the Resistance and the Jedi with them, along with their ship. He smiled happily as he listened to the screams of pain and suffering as Resistance and Jedi were scorched alive. Using the force to summon his lightsaber to his, he gently sliced his shackles off before rushing off too his ship. Finding it unguarded, Lucifer casually strolled up into his ship, closing the ramp. “Scorpion, initiate launch sequence, location home.” He then sat down to meditate, only to see a pair of pale dull eyes staring out at him from the darkness of one of the corners.