

Arden Karn di Plagia
#13299

“More brandy sir?”

Bartenders, always asking questions. What was the point of even asking, of course I wanted another one. After what I had to deal with on Aliso, I really, really want to get totally wasted. Kriff, I'm probably on my way there already. Come to think of it the room is starting to get a bit blurry, and if I have too much more I won't be able to walk straight. And I can't let myself get too impaired. I'm back with these Brotherhood types again, you never knew when there'd be some sort of big emergency, boarding action, or someone would try and sneak up on you and stab you or something.

Wait a second, stab? Of course, that's it exactly. Someone is trying to kill me.

How the kriff did I miss it before! First they send me on a mission that would get me killed. I heard what they did to the Verpine, that's totally something that they would do. When that didn't work, they make sure I get access to my favorite spirit, get me drunk enough that even I can't shoot straight, and then wham! Clever plan, but it's not going to work this time. I'm too smart for that. You're not going to get me that easy Ramar, no sir.

“No thanks, I'm good.”

See, you hear that! I'm not going to fall for your little scheme you proboscis having brain eater. You've been trying to bump me off for years and now that I'm back you're wasting no time. I don't know where you're hiding, but I know you want to eat my brain like a Coruscanti trifle. Well, it's probably Teylas, right? I mean who else would want me dead? I don't know that Selika lady that much, snobby twit. She was glaring at me though last time we ran into each other thou and she does look shifty. And clever. And totally like she'd kill someone just for not complimenting her shoes. Did I say something about her shoes? Kriff, maybe I did. It could be her, dammit, I hadn't considered that.

Actually, now that I think about it, all the di Plagia could want me dead.

I know he kinda disappeared, but Aabsdu would totally off me for knowing that he set up the clan during the whole Hyperdyne thingy. Tra'an? He might think I had something to do with Ronovi's death, though the more I think on it I'm thinking he could have done it. Could he know that I know that I think it might be him? How could he? Vivackus? The bug told me about him, it already had to kill him once for being a shifty bastard. He could totally want to off me. Dacien? I'm not sure, why he'd want me dead, but I'm sure he could come up with something. That's a whole lot of devious bastards who might want me dead, but they aren't the only ones. Oh no, there's plenty more.

That Chiss bastard who's name I can't pronounce for starters. Probably would think killing someone like me would be cool and it would be just like his ego to think he could pull it off. Eiko? I totally stole his job that one time and he's a creepy bloke to boot. Taranae? She's probably figured out I want my unit back, wouldn't be a horrible idea to bump me off first. Hell, anyone in this room could want me dead come to think of it. Good thing it's kinda empty in here. Just the bartender, some passed out officer, and that strange Sullstan that dresses up as a Jawa. Guess I'm safe then, I mean, what could he do? Anyway, should probably go to my quarters. Now to just stand up, focus, one, two...

Whoa, I must be drunker than I thought. Can barely get steady here. Easy does it, I can get to the lift. I think. Why does the door keep moving?

"Oh, sir, let me help you there." The little one said as he moved over to me. I couldn't help but steady myself on his head. Surprisingly he didn't mind, at least he didn't flinch.

"Thanks, what's your name? I totally forget." I was obviously slurring, that wasn't good. How strong was this stuff?

"Alishu sir. Let's just get you to the lift."

Good idea, but I hope no one is waiting in the corridor with a holocamera or this could be the most embarrassing thing I've ever done caught on camera. Well, second most embarrassing, I'm fairly sure those Snivvians didn't destroy all the footage of the thing with Celegian. This time I am quite literally using as a Sullustan as a walker. He's just the right height so I'm just steadying myself on him. Still looks weird, but we're almost at the lift. It's only two decks to my quarters, so it shouldn't be too much longer, I should be able to keep everything down until we get there. Then I just sleep this off. It's all good.

"Lift's here sir." The Jawallustan, hey that sounds funny, said. I took a deep breath and inched my way in. Alishu followed me, it was good to see an underling that knew his place. As the lift doors closed, the Sullustan backed up and I slumped against the wall. Wait, what's that in his hand? Is that...a knife?

Kriff, it was him. It was him all along. Well, this was going to be interesting.

I'm not sure what exactly happened next. He came at me, I defended myself. At some point I got a nice cut across my stomach. I apparently got a couple good shots in too. The next thing I know we're both coming too in the medical bay covered in blood with both medical droids and the Dread Lord standing over them. He didn't really say anything for awhile, he just kind of...stared. He was completely silent while the medical droids poked and prodded me, their facial expressions being less rigid than Teylas'. Hungover and my side shooting in pain, there's only one thing I can really say.

“He started it!”