It all ended with a drink, I lay there dying as my throat closes around me. As if the Force is slowing closing my airway from the inside out, yet it was the poison in my drink. I think this story should start from the beginning.

**Planet Hela**

**Time 1325**

**Three weeks ago**

*“You are to assassinate the target located within your dossier, you will have three weeks to do what is takes, however you do it make sure he is not there the day of the Clan Vote.”*

 *“As long as the creds are good then it will be done.”*

*“Five hundred thousand now, the other five hundred after the job is done.”*

*“What about my freedom from the Brotherhood?”*

*“If you complete your job you will be free from the Brotherhood and its affiliates from hunting you down.”*

*“Must be some person if I can get that out of the Brotherhood.”*

*“Just a member who could not be persuaded to our thinking.”*

*“Then I will get to work.”*

**Ascendancy**

**Two weeks ago**

The ranking Dark Jedi, Mercs and Loyalist stood aboard the Flag ship Ascendancy in a platoon formation awaiting their fearless leader Teylas to speak.

*“My fellow brother and sisters of Clan Plagueis, today I have gathered you to speak of an upcoming event. The vote of Ascendant. For those unfamiliar with the vote, it was put into place after the split from the Emperors Hammer, it is a vote to choose the next Grand Master of our Grand Brotherhood.*

*This vote has been placed to ensure that one person does not hold too much power for too long, though we know the Sith to kill for a higher position, that was the old way. For one person to rule for too long will surely cause a downfall of the Brotherhood, as seen with the Emperors Hammer and the Imperial army led by Darth Sidious. Now we the vote underway each Clan has been sent an impartial rep to hold on to all votes, to make sure no votes are corrupted she will be assigned a body guard. As such I have chosen Battle Lord Silent to ensure her safety for the next two weeks until all votes have been taken. Silent will be given full authority to protect her as he sees fit, so if you two have a grudge I suggest you stay away.*

*Voting will begin tomorrow on The Anchorage, each faction will have three days to make sure all members are able to vote. You are all dismissed.”*

**The Anchorage**

**Four days later**

The days were filled with first the Loyalist, then the Mercs who found it to be a waste of their good shooting time but the nights the Battle Lord and the rep woman who was known by the name Kayla spent getting to know each other. It was easy for Kayla to convince Silent for a drink, the Shi’ido could see and appreciate beauty when he saw it, after all being able to shift his shape allowed him to see the universe differently, and her beauty was one of a kind.

Days and nights passed as each other came closer and closer, being seen by all at night in the bar aboard the Anchorage. Their routine was the same taken in votes by day, spend the night at the bar talking and meeting up with others, Kayla always passing a friendly drink to the Consul and Proconsul as a thank you for not just a comfy room but her protection, to Silent though he finally felt that he could move on from his past and start anew and it showed.

**The Anchorage**

**D-Day**

It was Kayla’s final day aboard The Anchorage, all votes have been given, counted and recounted and she and Silent were ready to celebrate the night before her leave.

*“I wanted to thank you Silent, for all you have done so I bought something with me for this day. A special bottle of Corellian wine, I think it should be shared not just with you but Teylas as well for putting up with me. Do you mind calling him over I will pour the drinks?”*

The Battle Lord brought his Consul over as the drinks were awaiting to be lifted in a toast. We all drunk our glasses but it was Kayla who was in for the surprise as she fell to the floor grabbing her throat, grasping for air until her eyes rolled into the back of her head.

*“What the hell just happened?”*

*“Teylas she was sent here to kill you.”*

*“How do you know that? How did she drink the poison and not me or you?”*

*“I switched her glass as we walked up, I knew it was poison in all but her glass.”*

*“You still drunk yours though.”*

*“It may of went in my mouth but it come out of my foot when I moved my insides, if not being a Shi’ido I would be on the floor with her.”*

*“How did you know that she was sent her to kill me though?”*

*“What can I say? She talks in her sleep. One of the worst traits to have as an assassin.”*