

Eden City, economic center of Yridia IX, a city divided by more than its established districts. But now the city was being brought together through strife. Eden City is a city currently being ravaged by a plague of microscopic machines that are choking the air and slowly consuming the city's metals and plastics. Now the question on the minds of the city's leaders is who is responsible for this event and why they did this? The answer to those questions would surprise and shock those asking. And who is this person you ask? His name is Oret Omega, President and CEO of Omega Industrial, but he's better known as Solas Night-Thorn, the Supreme Commander of the Nekros Syndicate. Now you may be asking how is this possible? Well to get to the heart of the story you have to go back to the beginning.

Early in the year Solas Night-Thorn formed the Nekros Syndicate. One of the objectives of the Syndicate was to bring the criminal elements of the Yridia system under their control. And while it was relatively easy to bring the lesser assets, such as minor mercenary companies and bandit crews, into the fold. It would prove considerably more difficult the further up the chain they went. But in order to eclipse the greater elements the Syndicate had to play the game, and play the game they have. A few months after its formation the Syndicate's leadership founded Omega Industrial, a small manufacturing company that rose in Eden City's District III. Now how does a small time manufacturing company help the Syndicate take control of Yridia's major players? Well most of those players are either backed by Eden City's big companies or the companies are fronts for those criminal organizations.

So through calculated business acquisitions, tactical assassinations and criminal actions, Omega Industrial quickly began snapping up their competition. And before long Omega Industrial was one of the single largest conglomerate companies in all of Eden City if not the entire Minos Cluster. But this is only where this story begins, as Omega Industrial grew so did the knowledge within the Minos Cluster that they were an aggressive competitor and weren't afraid to fight dirty. And as such, those companies that remained under threat began to hold their assets close and did their best to stop the juggernaut that was Omega Industrial. But nothing could prepare them for when Omega stopped playing their game and started their own. Lest we forget that Omega Industrial, at its core, is nothing more than a front for the actions of the Nekros Syndicate. Or that the Syndicate is lead by three powerful Sith with a distinct lack of boundaries. It was because of this change in tactics that gave rise to the Nanite Plague that was devastating the city.

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## **Omega Towers**

### **Eden City**

### **Yridia IX**

"Mr. Omega, the Megadyne-WayCo representatives are here." The intercom shattered the silence of the president's office.

"Very good Shiela, please show them in." Shortly after three men stepped into the office. These men made up the Megadyne-WayCo Board of Directors. They were, however, actually the men

known collectively known as Silent Tribunal; the leaders of the Sanguine Fangs, a criminal collective that had held most of Eden City for almost 90 years. But now they were on the verge of collapse due to the Nanite Plague. So they had come to Omega Towers in the hopes of reaching an arrangement with Omega Industrial, the only major company so far not devastated by the plague. What none of them realized was that this meeting had been planned from the beginning.

“Hello gentlemen. Thank you for coming.” The president spoke from behind the back of his large chair.

“No Mr. Omega we should be thanking you. Your company has become a beacon for the city. Your rise to the top has been unprecedented to say the least.” The three sat in front of the desk. “And with the fates smiling on you in the face of this tragedy we had hoped that you might see fit to lend a hand to your peers.”

“Ah yes, you gentlemen have lost a considerable amount due to the nanites. They are an impressive lot. I will have to commend my scientists for their work.”

“I’m sorry sir, but what are you saying?”

“Oh that’s right I haven’t released the news. You see gentlemen, the nanites devastating our city are the latest piece of technology developed by Omega Industrial’s Strategic Warfare division. And you see that we decided to perform a live test.”

“You’re insane, why would you do this?” The trio stood in shock.

“Simple, we needed a way to draw you and your contemporaries out and bring you to the table.” A hand extended from behind the chair and gestured to side of the room. “Gentlemen I’d like for you to meet our chief benefactor Solas Night-Thorn, Supreme Commander of the Nekros Syndicate.” At his words a large white haired man stepped out of the shadows.

“Hello gentlemen, how are the Sanguine Fangs doing?” The three stepped back from the nearly seven-foot man with facial tattoos. A wicked smile spread across the man’s face as a crimson lightsaber blade ignited.