

Abadeer was laying face down on a massive tree branch on the forests of Shili. It had been several weeks since he'd been banished from his Clan. Taasii had made a mistake, he'd been in the fighting pits where his people practiced combat. While in his match, he'd tapped into to something deep and dark that provided strength beyond strength but it also had made him lose control of his actions. He killed his opponent, but it didn't stop there, he mutilated him almost beyond recognition before the fellow Clan mates could pull him off.

He'd been permanently banished from his Clan for absolute brutality to a fellow Clan mate. This was one of the worst punishments imaginable to a Togruta. Without a Clan Abadeer felt alone and helpless. He had barely been able to survive from day to day. The hunts of the Togruta Clans were organized and coherent, but trying to hunt his prey on his own was difficult and provided only limited success.

Taasii had been slowly been making his way towards one of the capital trade cities. If he got there, he might be able to find some people who would be able to help him from his lonely torment. Some several days later Abadeer made his way to the city. Before getting there he was able to see the ascending and descending trade ships. It took some time but Abadeer was able to find a captain willing to trade work for a ticket off world. The ship was a mining ship that traveled from Shili to Coruscant.

Taasii was forced to work through countless hours on the transport ship. The crew and captain did not make it easy on Taasii, they made him pay for every lightyear. After what felt like an eternity the trade ship made its way into Coruscant. After arriving on world Abadeer spent weeks wandering aimlessly. He went from slum to slum, with no true goal in mind. The near crippling emptiness had nearly consumed him. At one point he felt a huge pull to what was once the old Jedi temple. The Force was strong still there. Abadeer made his way to the temple, even still at that time inaccessible to anyone.

The pull was too strong though for Abadeer to leave the area, he stayed near the temple for several days, trying to figure out just what the call was. After a fortnight he was granted a vision from being in proximity to the temple. The vision was of a group of incredibly powerful individuals who accepted and delved straight into the darkness. Abadeer was able to make his way off world towards the Dark Brotherhood. After arriving he was tested and found to have darkness in him. The Clan of Plagueis took him in seeing that he had potential to bring great darkness to the Clan. Abadeer finally felt like he had somewhere he belonged, he'd found a new Clan that he could feel a part of. After months of searching, Abadeer was finally at home.