An unexpected favour Lt. Col. Lithar Andaris 11518

34 ABY, an uncharted star system, Outer Rim

By the request of his old friend, Vanguard Xantros, Lieutenant Colonel Lithar Andaris had recently joined Clan Odan-Urr to serve as an interrim Rollmaster of the Clan. After choosing Seridan Brehevik for the next Rollmaster, Lithar Andaris stepped down from the position and became a rank member of Clan Odan-Urr. Since then, he looked for a way to serve the Clan in the best possible way. Now, he believed that he found a mean to do so, though his superiors would have probably disagreed with him. Thus, he did not let them know about his decision. They were going to learn about it in a more appropriate moment.

Lithar Andaris opened a private channel to Selika Roh, the Tribune of the Holocrons, who kept the most valuable treasures of the Dark Jedi Brotherhood, holocrons full of ancient knowledge and wisdom, safe from thieves and members of the Brotherhood, who would like to gain an unauthorized access to them.

"Lithar Andaris, I have no time for a member of the light side inclined Clan," spoke Selika Roh, when she recognized her interlocutor.

"I see that you have prepared yourself well, Warlord," replied Lithar Andaris. "However, I have an offer for you. An offer that I believe to be highly unlikely to get refused by you."

"What could a pathetic being like you offer me?" asked the Sith.

"I have recently heard rumours that there are still valuable holocrons remaining in the ruins of Antei complex," answered the Lieutenant Colonel. "I might be willing to retrieve all of them that I would access for you."

"Really? Are you not a servant of the Jedi? They would gladly get those holocrons for themselves, both to protect others from corrupting knowledge hidden in the holocrons and to weaken their enemies. They would see your actions as a betrayal."

"They know nothing about my proposal," explained Lithar. "And they shall not know about it, until it is a proper time to enlighten them."

"Why would you do that?" asked the Warlord.

"It is always good to have someone influential owe one a favour," answered the male human. "I feel that your assistance will be useful in the future and I want you to have a reason to help me and by helping me, to help the Clan that I am a member of."

"It is not a way that the followers of the light side work in," stated the Tribune of the Holocrons.

"I follow my plan and I want this plan to happen just like I want," said Lithar in response.

"Very well, then. I do not care how these holocrons will come into my hands. I just want them retrieved."

"Consider it done."

Two days later, ruins of Antei

Lithar Andaris landed his personal freighter near the ruins of the Dark Hall, where the Center of the Brotherhood on Antei was located, and left the ship. A terribly cold wind was blowing and the area looked like a sad graveyard with mumified bodies and burnt parts of vehicles. The Lieutenant Colonel slowly entered the complex, looking around carefully for the tiniest signs of enemies, traps and automated defence systems, as he expected that members of other Clans could try to intercept the holocrons as well and that despite of unimaginable extent of destruction, some of the defence systems could still be active.

However, as Lithar Andaris moved deeper and deeper into the complex, nothing was happening. He could only see traces that suggested very recent fights in the corridors of the underground command center of the Dark Jedi Brotherhood. Several bodies were lying here and there. Some of them were burnt with fire from in-built flamethrowers, some others had visible burns made by heavy blaster shots. There were also signs of explosions on the walls and few burnt lumps of durasteel that had probably been blaster turrets.

Finally, after two hours of exploring the complex, the Lieutenant Colonel managed to reach a place, which housed several pyramidal holocrons. However, he was not alone. There was someone else in the room, standing in the middle of it.

Lithar Andaris took our his blaster pistol and spoke, "Identify yourself."

"I do not have to identify myself," replied the figure. "You are not my superior."

The figure turned around and Lithar saw that it was another human. There were insignia of Clan Tarentum visible on his opponent's combat armour.

"I am not your superior, but I am acting on behalf of the Tribune of Holocrons, Warlord Selika Roh di Plagia," explained the Lieutenant Colonel. "I am here to retrieve all holocrons remaining in the ruins of this complex."

"I do not care. Clan Tarentum needs these holocrons more than her," replied the soldier.

"I will fulfill the order by any means necessary." Lithar Andaris warned his enemy.

"Over my dead body as I have sacrificed too many excellent soldiers from my team to reach this place," replied the soldier and shot his blaster pistol without any warning, directly at Andaris' head.

However, the Lieutenant Colonel in service of Clan Odan-Urr had expected it to happen. He immediately fell on the ground and the blaster bolt missed him be few centimeters. He saw his enemy aiming at him again, but he was a bit faster. He quickly aimed at man's head and killed him with a single shot.

"It can be arranged," spoke Lithar Andaris, when saw the body of his opponent falling on the ground. He took all the holocrons with himself and left the damned ruins as quickly as he could, setting off from the planet as soon as his freighter was ready.

One day later, an uncharted system, Kulamini Station

Lithar Andaris once again contacted Warlord Selika Roh di Plagia from a room on the Kulamini Station, where various shady deals were made.

"I have your holocrons," spoke the Lieutenant Colonel without any introduction. "They will be waiting for you on the Kulamini Station, in a room that I have rented for thus purpose. Come here and, when asked about your business, tell them that you are looking for Kathis Treasure. They will show you the room."

"How do I know that you will not take the holocrons with you?" asked the Tribune of the Holocrons.

"Well, I may not follow all the ways of my Clan, but I am still a man of honour. You must trust me and come here. I guarantee that you will not get disappointed," answered Lithar Andaris.

"I hope so," spoke Selika. "What do you expect from me in return?"

"One day, I will ask you to pay your debt," answered the member of Clan Odan-Urr. "I hope that I will not get disappointed."

"We shall see."