

Kom'rk- class fighter Stormcloud  
Hyperspace

Rian knelt before a cabinet in the lounge of the Stormcloud, drawing a bottle of cooled emerald wine from it. Before he could turn around and return with the bottle and two slim flutes to fill, his fiancée Kara entered the lounge dressed in a sheer white shirt of his, her bare feet tapping softly onto the floor.

"What does this take you so long, I started to miss you up there."  
"I had to find the perfect year first." He replied slightly shaking the bottle in his hand.

She kissed him softly before pushing herself onto the bar waiting for him to fill the glasses. A minute later they cheered to each other and sipped on the sparkling liquor. The wine tasted extraordinarily.

After they had emptied the bottle Rian looked at the chrono, it should still take them about an hour till they would arrive at Concordia to meet with their families to celebrate life day. "Shall we open another one?"

Kara smiled. "As long as you will remain able to land the ship."  
"Even if not, HK will be proficient enough to bring us down safely." Rian said, procuring another bottle from the cabinet.  
"Ok, but we won't drink it down here." Kara said, catching the bottle from his hand trying to dash for the stairs.

Rian followed letting her take the lead until they reached the master bedroom. Catching up with the brown haired woman he wrapped his arms around her.  
"Rian, no, the bottle!"

The Quaestor lifted her onto the bed before taking place next to her and the female handed him the bottle in return for the glasses the half-mirialan had taken with him.. "Open it."  
The cork popped open audibly and again he filled the glasses with the amber liquor.

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Ninety minutes later the Stormcloud touched down on a landing field on Concordia and when they strode down the boarding ramp with presents for their families. Rian's uncle Arden, and Kara's father Galen already awaited them on the field to take them to their home.

At the estate of her parents Kara jumped from the speeder and ran into the house to greet her mother and sister who had prepared the dinner for all of them.

Later they all sat down in front of a big fireplace to exchange the presents. Opening their present from the family, Arden spoke up: It was Galen's idea, these blasters belonged to your grandfather Kara, he used them during the Clone Wars."

Within the box was a set of Westar-35 Blaster not unlike the one used by Rian except for the unique paint-jobs on their casing.

"Your grandfather added several customizations to them, not only the paintjob, making it difficult to refurbish them, but we knew you could make good use of them." Kara's father added.

The pair was stunned for a moment being only able to whisper a silent thank you to show their gratitude.

~Rian  
Quaestor of Ektrosis  
#10701