

The first thing to hit Abadeer's senses was the heavy, dust filled air. It wasn't enough to cause Taasii to start coughing, but it was noticeably uncomfortable. He then realized he couldn't cough anyway, as something was totally filling his mouth. He then started to try to sit up, opening his eyes, but realized that his arms were solidly restrained behind his back. Abadeer may have started to panic, if the overwhelming rage left any room for other feelings.

*I need to get a sense of my surroundings,* Abadeer thought to himself. The space he was in was in almost complete darkness. Sight offered no hint to help Taasii understand what had happened to him. Closing his eyes, the Togrutan Sith began to reach out with his Force enhanced senses. There was other life milling about in the area, but something was stifling Abadeer from being able to get a clear picture of what he was dealing with.

*Well lets start with getting out of these cuffs.* Abadeer lay flat on the ground, rolled up on to his shoulders, and flexed with all his might to push his restrained arms past his hips. This took several attempts, but he was finally able to bring his arms in front of him. *The Force is all I have right now.* Taasii looked at his restraints as best as he could, peering through the extreme darkness. The cuffs, as far as he could tell, seemed simple. Nothing too high tech. Abadeer had just the trick for this sort of thing, reaching out with his mind he searched for a tumbler mechanism that could be turned to release the restraints. This process, without much in the way of sight, again took several moments but Abadeer was eventually able to cause a series of small clicks to come from the cuffs, until they released and fell to the floor. Immediately he reached up and felt what was gagging him, finding a full head piece contraption. He was able to remove it by unfastening a buckle that was placed behind his head.

*Now to get out, and find out who dares.* Abadeer walked to the far wall of his room, where there was a large pane of plexiglass. Taasii sighed deeply, this could take some time. He reached out again with the Force, and pushed with all of his mental might. He could feel his stamina starting to drain significantly, but he had to get out. After a moment of pushing against the wall, he could feel a significant tremor running through the floor. The glass was well anchored, but with the Force as an ally, there was little that could stand in the way of a Sith Warrior. Abadeer gave out an audible roar as he gave one final push against the glass, willing it to fly straight out and crash against the far wall of the hall.

As soon as the glass was removed, nearly blinding light flooded into the cramped room. Abadeer had to take a moment to catch his breath, exhausted from the monumental effort it took to get out of the cage. Stepping out of the cell, Taasii looked about seeing a dirty, durasteel hallway. He could almost swear that he was aboard some sort of spacecraft. There were small vibrations that ran through the corridor, and that would explain the dusty, almost recycled air. Not unexpectedly, due to the substantial noise caused from breaking out, two armored humanoids came sprinting around a corner. They were both yelling something in a language Abadeer didn't understand, pointing their rifles threateningly. Taasii breathed deep, *This is gonna kill me if I can't find a weapon.* Taasii reached out with both hands towards the men in front of him. He flicked his forearms back towards himself, causing the rifles to come flying down the hallway towards him. This seemed to cause some surprise in the two guards, who fell back a few paces.

Taasii reached out again with both hands, squeezing his hands as tight as he could. Both men reached up to their throats, gasping for air as they both started to float just inches off the ground. Abadeer twisted his left hand, causing a loud cracking to come from the guard on the

left's neck. After the loud snap, he just hung their limply before Abadeer released his hand, letting the limp body fall to the ground with a dull thud. Taasii then ran to the remaining guard, releasing his telekinetic grip, right before applying his hand to the throat of the armored man. Abadeer slammed him against the wall, causing the guard to whimper in fear.

"Who are you?!" Abadeer shouted in the face of the guard. There was a desperate reply, but Abadeer couldn't understand. "Never mind then." Abadeer resigned to the fact he wouldn't be getting much information out of this one, reached up with his second hand and snapped the neck of the second guard. He too fell to the floor in a broken heap. Turning around, Abadeer saw that the hall he'd come from must be some sort of prison holding area. If that was the case, his belongings should be held somewhere nearby.

Abadeer spent several minutes wandering the halls before coming across a room with three more guards in it. There were several lockers, that may contain his sabers. Having brought one of the rifles with him, Abadeer pulled the gun up to his shoulder, awkwardly fumbling with the mechanisms before pulling the trigger. This caused a loud bang, followed by a second as the slug from the rifle impacted with the far wall. Abadeer had completely missed, he had always hated guns, and never found any use for them. He was regretting that a little bit now as all three guards turned towards him. One leveled his own rifle, aiming right for Abadeer. Taasii reacted without thinking and hurled his rifle as hard as he could at the gunman. After that it was all out chaos that ensued.

Abadeer rushed in, his only hope to stay in close to the guards, not giving them a chance to fire their rifles. It took several minutes, and many bruises, but the Sith Warrior eventually had all of the guards subdued, or knocked out on the floor. Taasii walked over to one of the guard, weakly trying to crawl towards the exit. Stepping on his back, and applying a healthy amount of pressure, the guard cried out in pain.

"Who are you!?" Abadeer asked again. He was enraged and needed to know who would be on the receiving end of his ire. The pinned guard replied in broken Basic.

"Please... no kill." The guard was able to cough out through belabored gasps and moans of pain.

"I'm not asking a third time, who are you?" Abadeer let as much hatred as he could seep into his voice.

"I Datan. Please, let go."

"Not going to happen Datan. Why did I get imprisoned here?" Abadeer was starting to lose patience.

"We told to, payed big money. Told where you be, weapon to make you go sleep. Then we bring you to Council of Dark."

Abadeer felt his stomach drop. The Dark Council, they'd put out a hit on him. This would be problematic.

“Well this is how things are going to work now. You’ll be taking me taking me in your ship, wherever I want to go. If you don’t, I’ll be torturing you in ways you never imagined. You’ll wish you were dead, but that won’t happen until I say you can die. Now,” Abadeer reached down and picked the moaning guard up by his collar, hoisting him to his feet, “Let’s go find your Captain. I’m going home.”