

The door to the inner sanctum opened slowly as a figure quickly moved into the wide open cavern that laid almost in the center of the old mine that held the old base of operations for House Hoth. It was here that over one hundred years ago the Jedi came to the Kiast system to settle after they lost their homeworld.

It was also in this spot that many of their ceremonies and special occasions were held. It was here that this place had a special connection to the force one that was missing from the current House of Hoth. There are much few Force Users in the House since it was converted to purely a military arm decades ago and now it was Naomi Darkstar's house. She was a rare breed in the House being one of the few Force Users left in the house and even rare still she was recently named the Quaestor of the house as well.

Being in the position only a short time she never had the chance to visit this place until today and it was out of pure desperation that she did so. A advance Inquisitorius fleet invaded the system not more than 24 hours ago and she only have a fraction of the clan's forces available to not only defend the system but to prevent them from leaving and reporting back the clan's position.

So in her hour of need she came here hoping to use the stronger connection to the force here to help search for answers and guidance on how to protect the clan and system she loved dearly. Upon reaching the center of the room she assumed a lotus position and tried to clear her mind and reach out with the force as she mediated. Losing herself within the force a light burst in front of her and she heard a voice faintly in the distance. Not aware she was in a trance she called out to her Aedile but heard an unfamiliar voice respond to her.

"It's been a very long time since I have felt another presence in this chamber and I feel so much worry and dread within you. Tell me child what troubles you so greatly that you come to disturb the ghosts?"

Opening her eyes the Quaestor saw before her a shimmering figure of a older man sitting quite casually on a old broken stone wall. Not sure what to make of it she was about to question her own sanity when he spoke again.

" I was once roamed these halls many years ago, it was much different then. We were new here and there was so much for us to learn. Heck there was so much for me to learn as well. I sense in you the same fear I had when I become Quaestor just as you now have become."

Within the instant of this apparition saying these words she knew who she was talking to. She studied the history and notes of the previous Quaestor and recognized the man as...

"Edgar Drachen! You were the second Quaestor of Hoth after we arrived here on Soliyat! I need you to help me the Inquisitorius have found us!"

Taking a moment and closing his eyes the apparition acknowledged his name and felt the strong presence of the dark side all around him. Sighing he said "Well this was merely only a

matter of time but this should not be a problem for the full fleet of Odan-Urr but i don't sense many allies near."

That's because they are all away on a mission it seems we were fooled to pull most of our forces from the system for this invasion to happen.", Naomi said with a clear frustration in her voice. "I have been left to defend the system with a fraction of the fleet and reinforcements to far away to be of any use to me. Billions of lives depend on me and i just don't know what to do!"

Waving his hand at the frantically screaming woman Edgar calmly said "Hope is not lost, for as i said most of us in the early days prepared for this day. When even had less of a fleet back then as well. So stay awhile and listen and i'll tell you the secrets of the Kiast system that will aid you in this fight."

Spending what seemed like hours discussing strategies and hidden defenses throughout the system Naomi open her eyes and realized that she just had the most intense vision of her entire life as a Jedi. What seemed like hours to here was actually only a fraction of the time in reality and quickly realizing this she got up and headed out of the chamber with a confidence and vigor that she didn't come in. She only stopped halfway and turned back to the wall where the old Quaestor sat and bowed her head in thanks and then left the room.

Weeks later after the fight was won and the system safe again Hoth's Quaestor was finishing her debriefing with the Consul of the clan when he asked her what she knew of the late Edgar Drachen.

"He was a interesting character from my understanding of the old record not only did he lead many fights in defense of the clan, he also started many more for little to no reasons that i can tell. His tactics were unorthodox but very effective." she replied.

"You are correct but do you know how he died?" the consul asked the Quaestor

"No, that part of the record was lost when the Trepus base was destroyed years ago. So that information is lost I'm afraid."

"Actually my young Jedi after i heard your original report, I was able to find more information about him and what during those events. It seems he died in that chamber after trapping the majority of the invaders in the chamber with him and a few of his most trusted warriors." The Consul said sternly

"So even though had a history of rash decisions the overall theme of his life was to give his all for not only the Clan bot for the lives of the people in his unit."

