The Perfect Battle

The door to the sleeping area slides open and there with arms across his chest stands Azmodius.

“Acolyte Obsidian front and center, battle ready!” he sounds out loud enough to reach the back of the room.

Azmodius being Arkanian always seems to look down on most human recruits but who is to say what his true thoughts are toward them. His white hair and eyes always seem to cut through most but Obsidian has seen others of his race during the time with his adopted parents. Most seem to have a similar demeanor. Azmodius still stands there as Obsidian a human of 5’9”/1.75 meters tall with jet black hair that most of the time is braided and gently wrapped around his neck. It is the first time Azmodius as seen Obsidian in without his uniform and sees that he is tattooed like himself. Both Arms have sleeve tattoo’s and his back covered with some being of intense ugliness but done in very bright colors.

It takes Obsidian a short time to dress and have his gear ready. Armed with his lightsaber that he has been working on for some time in a holster that slides in across the small of his back. A blaster on his right leg and a Cloak of the darkest black. Lastly Obsidian pulls a mask out of the locker and places in upon his face. It covers all his features. The mask has three marks that look like hash marks in red on the left cheek and an intricate design carved into the metallic mask.

Azmodius remembers vaguely about the Sith in the old days wearing those type of masks but he thinks Obsidian uses them because the path he has chosen with the Sith. Anonymity is an assassin’s best weapon. Obsidian joins Azmodius at the door and stops.

“Ready to move Warrior Azmodius.” He snaps as he stops just in front of the door.

Azmodius turns and heads down the hall. He quickly turns to the lift at the end of the hall and hits the button to summon it. The doors slide open and they step in and the doors close. Azmodius hits the hanger button and up they move. The asteroid they are housed within isn’t as large as the main Clan Headquarters but it is a quiet place for the battle team to train at. Very few interruptions. The elevator stops and opens to the hanger. There prepped and ready to fly is one of the smaller craft. Two hanger mechanics are just moving away from the ship as Azmodius and Obsidian enter. The ramp emediatly begins to shut and the ship begins to hover. Azmodius takes the main seat and raises the legs and then hits the accelerator to take the ship out of the hanger.

Obsidian having taken the co-pilot / Navigation seat.

“What coordinates are we headed to Warrior Azmodius?” As he begins to pull up the navigation system as the ship exits the hanger.

The shielding flickers as the ship exits the bay. Azmodius tells Obsidian the coordinates and he punches in the numbers. Azmodius then sets the controls and the ship launches into hyper space. The stars go from dots to streaming light as the ship moves into hyper space. Then Azmodius turns to Obsidian and begins to tell him about the mission they were now on.

“We are headed to an old Jedi outpost that was once an active place for the Jedi to bring Sith equipment and rumor has it artifacts.” He looks into Obsidians eyes.

“Right so will it only be you and I?” responds Obsidian.

“The mission may not produce anything and there isn’t any reports of any one having been there in some time so this should be a quick in and out task Acolyte.” He explains.

Azmodius turns back to the console and hits a few buttons to stabilize the engine a bit more. The ship alarm sounds. Obsidian looks to confirm and nodes to Azmodius. Azmodius hits the controls and the ship drops out of Hyper space in the vicinity of the planet that is the two’s destination. Azmodius fly’s the ship toward the planet and just as Obsidian thinks they are about to enter the planet’s atmosphere the ship turns and he can see now that the solar systems sun isn’t shining directly at the true destination. An orbiting station that can’t be seen when looking directly at the planet. It must be some kind of system that does that. It looks like a fairly large facility but there doesn’t seem to be any lights flickering.

Azmodius looks to Obsidian to conduct a scan to see where on the facility is a landing bay or dock for them to land or hook up to. Obsidian scans the facility and finds an access port they can link up to but with no power he is not sure how they intend to enter without damaging the facility. Azmodius sets out and they find the port. They position the ship directly against the port and set clamps to hold the ship against the facility. Azmodius then motions to Obsidian to follow. They make their way back to the port and Azmodius places an oxygen mask on and instructs Obsidian to as well just in case.

Azmodius pulls out one of his lightsabers and ignites the red glowing weapon. He then thrusts the blade deep into the port door and begins a slow cut. It takes a few moments because of the thickness of the door. Azmodius makes the final inch and he pushes the door into the facility. Obsidian ignites his Lightsaber as it hits the floor. Nothing absolutely nothing happens for moments and so they both adjust to the dark and then step into the facility. The clamps are holding and there is oxygen. So they both remove their air masks. Obsidian pulls the Sith mask down over his face.

They are checking things out in this entryway and the motion sensors on Azmodius goes off but to the left and right. Azmodius nods toward Obsidian.

“You take left and we will meet back here in an hour. We are looking for a Sith holocron but if you see anything else grab them.” He says quietly.

“Right Warrior Azmodius.” He replies as he slips to the left heading down the hall. With Obsidians long history with darkness he is comfortable within these corridors. He slowly, purposefully moves ahead looking and scanning every inch as he goes. His light saber lite held in his right hand with the blade running behind him in a vertical position. With no worries that it’s almost lightless blade will be soon before it comes into use. Even the traditional sound of a Lightsaber has been changed to silence the weapon. The perfect killing weapon now.

Obsidian comes to the end of the corridor and sees a stair case to the right heading up to a landing and then it switches back going up once again. There wait! He hears a sound like… wait is someone moving around up there. Obsidian begins his slow steps up the stairs. He deactivates his Lightsaber and continues to hold it as before. He makes it to the landing and looks around the banister. There he sees a person moving about up there with a rifle tucked tightly in the pocket of its shoulder looking around threw the sights. Did someone know about Warrior Azmodius’s mission? Obsidian sees the hand rail and thinks let’s see if how good this guy is. Obsidian reaches around the banister and places the handle of his lightsaber into the railing facing out on the landing. He then looks about looking for anything loose. He sees a piece of metal and takes it up. He looks around the banister again and sees the being looking away from the stairway. He then throws the metal piece at the top of the stairs with an audible ping on the stairs.

Obsidian ducks back as the being spins around toward the stairs. Obsidian quickly moves down the stairs to almost the bottom as the being looks over the bannister to see someone step off the stairs. The person immediately starts down the stairs at a quick pace. He almost makes the landing when Obsidian reaches out and ignites his Lightsaber as the being begins to pass the banister catching the person threw his body. With the momentum of the being it cuts him nearly in half. The body falls with a thud onto the landing and Obsidian turns off the blade.

Obsidian pauses to listen for more footsteps but doesn’t hear anything. Obsidian moves back up the stairs and takes his lightsaber and holsters it. He then takes the rifle from the being on the landing and puts the weapon up to his shoulder and looks down the sights to see that they have a night vision. He moves up the second flight and turns slowly around the corner. There about 50 yards down a large room that seems to span 100 yards down. The room has a vast window that can look down upon the planet below. There is a lot of old furniture sitting around the vast room. There might even have been some sort of food service here by the look of a counter half way down the room where the other 6 people are now looking threw some boxes setting on the floor in the middle of the group.

Obsidian looks around and spies a table chair carefully focusing on the force he draws upon the force to cover his area from sight. He slowly moves to the chair and lays it down so that he can set the gun across the legs and then looks around to find a narrow object that will slip within the trigger guard. He checks and rechecks to make sure the weapon is pointing toward the beings 50 yards down the room. He then reaches back around to place his hands on the Lightsaber upon his lower back. He then moves carefully down the room using furniture as cover. He come within 20 yards from the group and listens in to hopefully hear what they are talking about and maybe see what they have within the boxes. He waits and waits listening to their banter about being out here and finally the payday they have been waiting on.

One thing they are talking about that catches his ear is something about a being with them that uses the force. Some of them laugh but one that is looking into the box snaps back at them.

“Listen the force is real so shut your mouths!” He then pulls from the box two objects.

One an object that looks a lot like a pyramid and as soon as it comes into view Obsidian’s mind flashes to the past. He is again back on board the Wayfarer cargo ship just after his parent’s death. He is holding one of those in his hands but can’t seem to control himself as he can see and hear the Lightsaber in his hand ignite. Then things go blurry. Obsidian snaps back but something is different about himself and he can feel it. He is in a rage like no other. He jumps from his hiding place and there within the group there is a flash of bright light. The people holler out from the surprise. Then just as quickly as the light hit it goes completely black in the area that they stand. Into the Blackness Obsidian strides.

He inters the group’s area near one of the armed beings that is currently holding one arm up to block the flash and is caught by Obsidians Lightsaber in the neck immediately separating the beings head from the body. With a forward role he comes up to a kneeling position right behind the man holding the holocron. One of the beings who has come out of the blinding quickly draws down on Obsidian. Obsidian can feel the force filling his body and up he rises just as the weapon discharges right into the man holding the holocron. Leaving a hole straight threw his body. He slumps to the floor and the holocron falls the box and bounces off onto the floor with a small flash of red light.

The group is now going fully tactical but is having trouble with how dark it has become. Obsidian comes down and executes a back role coming to his feet swinging his blade in an over the head wind mill motion that catches the closest person again threw the neck. Their head falling to the floor. The rest of the group is calling out for reports on each other but threw are not responding but only three of them are left and Obsidian is in a state of mind that he is not sure what is happening. He moves toward the closest next being and spins down to one knee and spinning his Lightsaber in a wide ark as he does catching the next being across the knees bringing a reflexive action of firing his weapons across the darkness hitting another member in the shoulder and firing up into the ceiling as his body falls down onto the two stumps with another outcry of pain.

Obsidian reverses the spin and brings his black blade around straight into the chest of the person. The person who was hit by this being decides to fire back into the darkness and Obsidian catches each blast with his Lightsaber returning each shot roughly back at the source. Again with the force augmenting his muscles he launches himself across the floor. Deflecting each shot as he goes. He comes up and places a well-placed shoulder into the abdomen of the person and takes the person up and back with the impact. Immediately spinning around with his Lightsaber over his head in a throwing position and released the weapon. Then reaching out with the force carries the weapon forward directly through the barrel of the last beings weapon straight into the head of that being.

With a quick flick of the force Obsidian brings the Lightsaber back as the being begins to fall not totally sure that he himself is dead yet. Catching the Lightsaber in his hand he executes a quick spin of the blade and thrusts the weapon straight behind himself catching the being he shoulder slammed in the chest as they were closing in for an attack. With a slight bump from the momentum the last being hits Obsidian and then falls to the floor.

Obsidian can feel the fog on his mind lifting. “What the hell is going on!” he says to himself.

Just as he begins to move toward the boxes Obsidian senses and feels his connection with the force faltering. The darkness he created is fading. He immediately drops to one knee and brings his Lightsaber up over his head. Just in time as the flash and sound of another Lightsaber coming in contact with his rings through his ears. Obsidian roles backwards bringing his feet up directly over his body catching someone in the gut pushing them back. Obsidian executes an kick up and come to his feet with his Lightsaber in a spinning motion directly in front of him as the being come in for another Lightsaber strike aimed for his chest. And the attack on Obsidian is deflected. The person with the green Lightsaber pushes his advantage of momentum and comes in strong.

Obsidian is fluid with his fighting and knows that this person is coming strong allows the person to come in. Obsidian allows the blade to pass within an inch of his left ribcage then executes a jump spin kick that brings his body up and away from the blade with a knee into the side of the head. He will have to replace the cloak now but that is ok. The being knows that the momentum of his action will carry himself ahead and the kick will turn him a bit so he falls forward with the kick into a tumble to his left into a defensive stance with his light saber angled at his flank ready for Obsidian to move in but does not get what he anticipated. Instead Obsidian used the force and focuses on the being pushing him 10’ away. Again the being is doing well and comes to another position of defense preparing for an attack directly from Obsidian.

Obsidian pulls in the force again bringing darkness to the area near the being. Not believing it will truly blind him because he probably has something even possibly the force to allow him to overcome the darkness but if he does the next action will give him a start. Obsidian drops the darkness and a blinding light flashes near the being. Obsidian moves in Lightsaber executing an intricate dance around over and under as he approaches the being now shaking his head like he is attempting to clear his head. The being brings his Lightsaber out and is deflecting Obsidians blows one by one. This being is on par with Obsidian with the Lightsaber but there is one thing left that could change the tide.

Obsidian allows the being now fully aware looks to turn on the juice and Obsidian allows him to believe he is pushing him back. Blow after blow Obsidian steps back allowing the Being that now he can remember seems to be a Jedi, push him back again and again. Then he executes a spin attack with this Lightsaber then drops down and executes a leg sweeping spin. The Jedi as predicted jumps up and then come down with a chopping motion with his Lightsaber only to be blocked. Then Obsidian reaches out to the weapon sitting on the chair and pulls on the stick that is in the trigger guard. The weapon fires and catches the Jedi in the back with three shots. Leaving three very visible holes where they hit. He falls to the floor Lightsaber rolling to a stop near the boxes.

Obsidian immediately gets up and grabs the holocron and the Lightsaber. He pockets the holocron and turns off the Lightsaber and places onto his belt. He then sees a book within the box. Unusual indeed with all the technology of the day. He has never seen an actually book in some time. He then heads back the way he came. He carefully descends the stairs and walks slowly with his hand on the small of his back. There coming from the other direction is Azmodius with no sense of urgency. They meet up at the door and slowly enter the ship.

The trip home Azmodius took a longer route so that Obsidian and himself could look over what he found. Once back at the Battle team compound Azmodius took the items and the Jedi’s Lightsaber so that he could present the items to the clan leaders for a decision on their disposition.

“Good work Acolyte. Your training is coming along very well. I am impressed.” He says he gives Obsidian a nod.

He then walks toward the main office of the Battle team to begin his report to the Clan leadership maybe even the Brotherhood leadership depending on how important the objects might be.