Captured

 Obsidian awakes to pain. He knows that he is injured and can feel the damage they have done to him. They have attempted for days now to extract information out of him using various techniques and methods. The technology of our galaxy makes this very effective. They have brutally cut off various body parts and re-attached them seamlessly more times than he chooses to remember. They have been busy and very intent.

 Obsidian pushing the pain away using the force is working but the pain is so intense that it is hard, remembers back to about a week ago when all this started.

 “Obsidian!” comes the sound of Master Mendes’s voice over the communications system to Obsidians room. Once more the com’s repeats “Obsidian!?”

 Stopping his practice to move toward to the com’s system. He presses the button and responds “yes Master Mendes, what is it I can do for you?”

 “There is a cleanup in Isle one that needs your attention immediately!” The voice says. “Out.”

 Obsidian knows what this refers too and returns to the form he was currently working on. He is very adamant about finishing any task he is set upon. The form takes another hour to finish and he then showers and dresses for the journey ahead. He walks with his usual pace and purpose to the hanger where his ship the Kybor rests when not on missions. He has made some modifications to the ship to help him in his tasks abroad. It serves as home for him when he is not working on his skills and the force into the most deadly combination possible.

 Boarding the Kybor, Obsidian pulls out of the hanger and heads into orbit. Once there he pulls up the computer and looks into the folders that are there as usual and opens up the file Isle one. There Obsidian finds the instructions he knew he would find. The next mission. He finds a small amount of information on a person and a general location. He turns to the controls and carefully sets the controls to the location given in the file. Once the ship jumps into hyperspace Obsidian turns his attention back to the computer to do some research on the person to whom his mission is tasked.

 The ship is cruising in hyperspace and Obsidian is pouring over file after file and still working his plan to execute his task. Obsidian has become known to find out every detail of his mission so that he can make the job as painful or done with the ease. He loved to see his targets squirm and not always capable but when able to see the life leave the target as they pass to whatever realm they believe they are going to go to next.

 This particular target belongs to a rival house. Apparently they have a particular nasty witch working on some items of power to help the house members become more formidable warriors. Obsidian has heard of this from his own house library. They build items that their forces can wear to enhance their force powers or physical abilities. Obsidian is particularly interested in the process because he wants to know how to undermine the trinkets abilities on the enhanced warriors.

 Obsidian pours over the materials and creates a plan of action. The witch is in route from the outer rim and will arrive shortly after Obsidian will arrive. So Obsidian is going to attempt to infiltrate the guard that are accompanying her. They are of the Clan to which she is a part of and so he has put together some cloths that will resemble theirs and with their house logo somewhere upon it. Obsidian brings Kybor down on the far side of the planet and fly’s at ground level until within miles of the facility they are going to bring the witch to do her work. Obsidian is in perfect shape and is capable of this task easily. He reaches the outskirts of the facility and begins the change into the cloths that resemble the guard upon the witch.

 He isn’t waiting too long for soon after he changes and using some thermo fluid burns his prior cloths. The facility is very well secured and he moves to beside the landing pad where the ship should land and lies next to the pad and pulls up the force to conceal himself until the ship lands and the ramp is lowered. He then jumps up as the witch and her guard move down the ramp and as they reach the bottom he slips right into the rear of the formation carefully stepping into step with the group.

 The group moves into the facility and Obsidian seems to be in. They travel down a corridor and follows a route that seems to walk around in a spiral path then ends at a set of doors that open to reveal a arboretum. It looks like a beautiful forested area. The group begins to walk through the doors into the forest and nothing unusual then as Obsidian walks through the doors there from the door frame bolts of electricity arc out and hit him causing his muscles to spasm and tighten up to a point where he can’t move. The shock makes it hard to focus and the lights go out around him.

 And he has come full circle. They have been intent on gaining the details but Obsidian is adamant and silent to the source. He has learned something important from this. He should have eaten before he slipped into the group. He is famished. He is not sure how long he has been here but that is ok. Two outcomes will come from this. One he escapes when they mess up or dies at the hands of these clansmen. Either way the galaxy will not yet feel his passing but one day if things go positive they will know.

 He is now hung from a chain in the room and is now being used as a punching bag for a couple of the Clansmen. Nice hits. Hard deep and in some of the most painful spots the body has. Obsidian focuses and pulls back into his mind lessening the pain but not eliminating it. Obsidian isn’t sure how long this goes on before he loses consciousness from the damage they have committed. He awakens again to find himself now strapped to a table with some kind of droid with a multitude of arms with some very nasty instruments attached to each.

 “*Here we go again*!” he says to himself as he can hear the droid winding up and moving closer.

 Obsidian is lying there half-conscious when he can hear one of the Clansmen he now knows Obsidians lightsaber says.

 “How does this thing work? I have been checking it out for days now and can’t find the switch to turn it on.” The Clansmen states with confusion.

 “Without disassembling the entire thing I have no clue!” as he flips the Lightsaber handle around in his hands and makes a fatal flaw. He looks in the Lightsaber end of the handle and Obsidian laughs as the light saber activates and catches the Clansmen in the right eye and goes down. The Lightsaber then turns off as the other Clansmen rush to their fallen Clansmen.

 “What in the Hell just happened?!” one of them yell as they reach their fallen comrade.

 “Just destroy this thing and be done with it!” another yells.

 Just as the Clansmen rise and headed back toward Obsidian laying upon the table with looks to kill on their faces. The doors to the room open. Obsidian can hear the door. The men about to end Obsidian stop as a voice speaks out.

 “Well Assassin you are a very lucky person.” A soft but feminine voice speaks.

 “A deal has been made and your about to be set free.” Again she speaks but now very close.

 “I see you held and that is very, very nice. I could use a being of your strength.” She is so close now Obsidian can feel her breath upon his ear.

 “Release him now and that is not a request!” a familiar voice resounds across the room.

 “He killed one of our men?!” The woman says with a calm voice.

 “You have been more than compensated for anyone he may have killed in his defense. Bring him to the ship with no further injuries or the deal will be off.” The familiar voice says. The doors shut Obsidian believes.

 Obsidian is carried onto the Plaguies vessel and once he is secured in a birth the ship launches into space. Obsidian isn’t sure how long he was in the birth before the clan leader who came and got him entered the room but when they spoke they were not very happy. He was placed on tasks back on allisa to pay off the debt of getting him but the leader also commended him for not uttering a word of the details of his task. The last words before he fell back to sleep was:

 “You will finish the task you were given after you are healed.” And darkness overtakes him.