Lucifer stood facing the temples entrance, grasping a lightsaber hilt in each hand as laser shots pounded against the stone door. The soft echoes of cruel laughter rebounded off the walls around him as he turned to meet the gaze of the ancient Sith whose soul had been entrapped in a holocron. “Despite our predicament, you seem in good spirits old one…” Lucifer’s voice was soft, yet his tone was as cold as the depths of space.

The Ancient Sith Lord known as Darth Dravus narrowed his gaze as he understood what the young Gray Jedi meant. They were both trapped inside the ancient Sith’s formerly glorious temple as many people outside were killing each other to get the holocron that he resided in. “I find joy in the fact I’ll watch you be torn asunder before me, but I also know that they will either destroy me as well, stash me away until I give them my secrets or use me as guinea pig for experiments along with many other possibilities…”

Lucifer only chuckled to himself as he knew that there was a but hidden in the unfinished sentence as he focused his attention on the main door as it began to give way from all the damage it has taken. “What is it you desire old one? My blood? My soul?” He began making his way to the door as pieces of the temple ceiling fell down around him.

Darth Dravus’s lips curled into a malicious smile as he spoke his next words to Lucifer. “Not blood or your soul but your body… A trade, one wish granted within my power for your body in exchange youngling…” Surprise quickly flashed across the Sith’s face as he watched Lucifer turn to face him, smiling.

Lucifer’s smile was a mixture of happiness and sorrow as he knew he was fated to die either path he chooses but only one of the two would let him see her face and speak to her one last time. “They say never to make a deal with the devil, but I was never that wise…. You have your deal, my wish granted in exchange for giving you my body.” Drawing upon the Force, Lucifer pulled the holocron into his left hand after he returned the lightsaber he was hold back onto his belt. “Tell me what must be done…”

Darth Dravus only shook his head in astonishment as how quickly this young one had realized his choices and made his choice. “Not even going to mention what your wish is?” He waited for the reply to follow what he spoke next. “Just buy me enough time and do not die.”

Lucifer slid the holocron into a pouch, taking his second lightsaber back into his hand. “My wish is…” Only the Sith Lord and Lucifer knew what had been said as the sound of the temples main door being blown up filled the air. Turning to the door and activating both lightsabers as he rushed forward, he began his dance of switching between his primary lightsaber form of Shien and his second form of Jar’Kai as he cut a swath through the groups of people filtering into the temples main chamber.

After a few hours of fighting, Lucifer fell to his knees surrounded by bodies. He heard Darth Dravus voice as he stayed there for what felt like eternity. “It is time.” Lucifer almost blacked out from the pain as the transfer of souls began. He felt as if his flesh was being peeled off his soul and then suddenly he felt nothing and saw nothing until he realized he could see her sleeping form in front of him as he stood by her bed.

“I can only give you a short amount of time before the connection breaks and your soul is destroyed.” Darth Dravus’s voice echoed inside his head before he sat down next to her bed and gently caressed her cheek with his right hand as he spoke. “Forgive me for being so foolish and never telling you how I felt about you… forgive me for always acting so cold towards you…. I only did so because I feared you would never accept a man like me….” He felt darkness taking him as he realized she was awake and looking into his eyes as tears fell down her cheeks. “I will always love you my princess, in this life and the next…” His form disappeared, leaving a void of silence only broken by the sobbing of the women he loved.