**The Vault of Erised security block**

“I am surprised such an old Sith could have made it this far into the vault, you must be stronger then you look, what did you say your name was again?”

“Well since you been such a gracious host you may call my Silent.”

“Well Silent, what brings you to this piece of hell.”

“Do all of the guards here like talking, in my days we would torture first.”

“We will get to that old man, but we do not get visitors to often and any chance to talk to someone new is always nice.”

“Fair enough, it all started a week ago.”

**Onboard the Fearless one week ago**

“Father!” the voice echoed off the walls within the small YT-2400 light freighter, the Blue skinned Mirialan female came running into the cockpit, breathless and excited handing over a secure data pad.

“What has you all flustered my daughter?” Silent replied

“My contacts, they have found the cure we have been seeking.” Blue said

“There are only two things that could cure your mother, one we have yet to discover and the other one is a very rare flower, grown randomly across the galaxy once every five thousand years, how anyone figured that out must either be a god or at the least immortal green thumb.” Silent replied

“Father the flower has been found, and its located now in the Vault of Erised.” Blue said

“The Vault of Erised? Master it would be wiser to wait another five thousand years for another flower.” Abaven the Kalessh male spoke as he entered the cockpit

“Ah Abaven I fear that you are right in this matter, you would have to be very smart or a god to get in and out of that place with what you seek.” Silent said

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“Wait, wait, wait you came here for the most guarded item in the entire Vault? That thing is on the lowest floor, behind not only weapons and guards, but biometrics to open the door. How did you think you could get it by just walking through the front door and killing everyone you saw until we caught you fifty of the two hundred floors we have in this damned place?”

“I am sorry? I thought you wanted to hear my story, if you want a Q&A session save it to the end.” Silent replied

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The old shi’ido spent the majority of the week, going on leaked plans, security points, guard rotations, and weapons throughout the two hundred floor vault with his team finding only one true way to make to the flower and it would be suicide.

“So, we all know our plans, places and timing. Keep your ear pieces in and listen and follow, I will go in first.” Silent said

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“Wait did you say you were going first?” The guard spoke

“Didn’t I tell you either had to be really smart or a god to make it to the final floor?” Silent replied with a smirk

“Son of a bitch, you been stalling.”

“Of course, wouldn’t you?”

The security door blasted open and the guard was knocked back to the wall, as the dust cleared Abaven freed his master.

“You see, in order to make it to the last floor, I knew I would need a certain someone’s biometrics, mainly yours head chief, but getting to you required your attention and access to your glorious room here on the one hundred floors. So, I came in like a wreaking ball killing everything until I was “captured” on your fiftieth floor, anything less you would have over looked.” Silent said

“Very smart indeed.”

“Of course, and then my daughter and bodyguard came in behind me, you would have been to focused on me to pay attention to anything else, your ego was very predictable, then they made their way down here, and now we will make our way down to the two hundred floor with your access and take what I came here for.” Silent replied