

Love Lost
A Rhyrance tale.

By: Rhyrance.

Sitting alone in his office, Rhyrance, Quaestor of House Qel-Droma and Chairman of the Board for the Selen Institute for Medical Advancement and Scientific Studies, read a message sent to him but his Aedile. Lucine Vasano had recently been appointed as the new Director for the DIA. The two friends had been slowly growing closer as they worked together to keep the Shadow Port of Ol'Val together. But lately those feelings of friendship had felt stronger. Rhyrance Had only felt this way twice in the past, once for his short romance with Zasati during his tenure as Consul of Taldryan. The other time...a fleeting memory of his past.

He tried hard to forget about the tragic love he that had changed him into the cold natured individual he was today. Her name hung on his tongue, refusing to be spoken with his voice through his lips. His rage built slowly as he searched his datapad for the file he required. That man, he had searched years to find the one responsible for stealing his happiness all those years ago. The memories washed over him as he read the file and studied the bloodied pictures.

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9 years prior...

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Aboard the shuttle, students of the Shadow Academy awaited their release onto Naboo. The Grand City of Theed was the stop for these students break from their classes. A female student with wavy brown hair cascading down her shoulders had her eyes plastered to the viewport as she held the hand of her fiance.

“Rhy, isn’t this place just so beautiful? Maybe this is the place we should do it. What do you think?”

The other student, a Chiss named Rhyrance moved behind her before wrapping his arms around her midsection, holding her close. He leaned his face close to her ear before speaking.

“Whatever you want, my beautiful Korynn. One day soon, you will be mine, and I, yours.”

He gently kissed her cheek as she smiled and hugged his arms close to her. The shuttle was slowing down as it descended to the ground. Once the doors opened Rhyrance and Korynn

stepped out onto the platform before making their way into the city. They visited the shopping centres and stopped at a large fountain before sitting down for a rest.

“This day is just perfect, isn’t it Rhy?” Korynn’s voice held a melodic tone that enraptured the Chiss whenever she spoke. Her piercing blue eyes and perfect smile brought color to his cheeks turning them more of a deep violet than the indigo of his natural hue.

“It is the first of many we have earned my love. And soon we shall be done with our classes. Our lives in the Brotherhood will truly begin.”

Korynn looked into his crimson gaze. A soft smile graced her face.

“Have you given any thought to what Clan you want to be selected into?”

“I thought we had discussed this? Joining the ranks of the Iron Legion directly is a great avenue for us to consider. Our paths will be much clearer going that route.” Rhy’s face grew still as the amusement encroaching Korynn’s face became more evident.

“Rhy, I know you like to live by a set plan. Your focus is always direct and to the point. Baby, you need to let go. Life should be lived and enjoyed. A clan offers us a family. That’s the best thing the both of us could have right now. Something neither of us ever really had. Doesn’t that sound better?” Her voice held a pleading tone that softened the Chiss’s hard demeanor.

“Korynn, you have changed my life. I never had a true family, and with you I can see that in my future. With a Clan, or without, you will be my family once we’ve said our vows.”

“I can’t wait for that day.” Korynn pulled her fiancé into her grasp tears of happiness leaking from her eyes. The two lovers disentangled as they ate their lunch under the peaceful skies of Naboo.

“You will save so many lives Rhy. Top marks in all your science and medical courses. You will get any placement you could want. I’m so proud of you.”

“It is not hard to excel when I have someone as amazing as you by my side. You will bring us into the future with your political prowess. You could be a great leader in the Brotherhood, and I can not wait to see it happen.”

“You praise me too highly love.” Korynn said with a chuckle.

The sun began to descend from the skies darkening the city. As Theed was illuminated with colorful light the two made their way towards their hotel living quarters. Their vacation started out perfectly, and the next week would be magical, at least that's what they had hoped.

Rhylance pulled her close to him, locking his lips against hers. The warmth that only she gave him spread through his body, like ecstasy.

The sound of blaster fire snapped the lovers from their trancelike closeness. A figure wielding a red lightsaber ran down the plaza as blue bolts of laser plasma flew in his direction. Turning on a dime, the Force User swung his lightsaber around deflecting the bolts away from himself. Rhylance saw the scarred face of the individual and memorized it. His eidetic memory served its purpose.

The figure rushed away before being chased by Naboo patrolmen. Rhylance was annoyed that his perfect night had been crashed by these imbeciles. He turned to face his future and his face paled.

“Korynn?”

Red splattered across her face as she lay upon the ground unmoving. Her lungs drew no breath. A large scorch mark marred her chest, her once pristine clothing signed and doused in blood. Her blue eyes, once filled with such a life filled energy now set still and glazed over. The lightsaber had deflected a stray bolt in her direction, ending her life before it had ever started. Rhylance could feel his chest tighten. He dropped to his knees as his shaking hand reached out to hers. Tears threatened to break free from his eyes.

“Korry, please...”

Pain like he had never felt tore into his very soul. His love, his only real family...his life had been stolen from him. One moment they had laughed, sharing a final kiss, the next she was gone. Taken from to world. Rhylance was broken. He sat alone for the entirety of the night. Partrolmen found them the following morning, but the Chiss was never the same. His compassion was gone. Empathy was no longer familiar to him. Only the coldness of science, life and death.

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Present day,

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“Korryn, I do miss you.” As the Chiss softly spoke in remembrance of his lost love, a single tear brushed across his face. He had a real chance at love again, and though the logical part of his heart begged him to reconsider, he chose a different path to the secluded loneliness he had forced upon himself. Lucine would be his chance. And with her he would test his luck.