

Truth revealed.

Lyra Colonies, 37 ABY

Alarms blared all over the Lyra colony. An unprecedented attack had been made against their people. Amidst the peace conference being held with members of the so called "Dark Brotherhood" and the representative from "The Collective", it seemed the Brotherhood made their true intentions known. At least, it seemed so to the untrained eye.

Jacinta Ni'Eriia of the Triumvirate's Social Administration pillar was not untrained. She had been researching both the Brotherhood and the Collective for some time now and this attack bore similarities to tactics the Collective had used in the past. As untrustworthy as the Sith generally were, The Brotherhood had a certain honor about them. Putting themselves in the position of having not one, but two wars to fight would not be beneficial for them, and she doubted they'd have done so.

This meant that someone had set them up, but who? How? And for what purpose? The Chiss woman brought out her datapad and accessed holovid footage from the attacks. The ships were made to look like Iron Fleet vessels under the control of the Dark Brotherhood. Taking a closer look he was able to see very specific differences between these ships and the ones she had been studying in preparation for these peace talks. The longer she studied the attacks the more she became convinced of the Iron Fleets innocence. The ships were clearly disguised to give the appearance of the implied assailants vessels, and by using suicide bombing tactics, there was no evidence to say that they weren't. At least for the untrained eye.

So who was at fault? Clearly, she came to the conclusion that the Collective had orchestrated this attack in hopes of creating a divide between the Dark Brotherhood and the Severian Principate. And they came very close to succeeding. Luckily she had taken the time to assess the situation. She needed to report this to her superiors. They needed to know the truth about the attacks.

Jacinta knew that the Collective were unworthy of the Principate's camaraderie. Granted the Brotherhood wasn't all that much better, but they at least kpt their word and remained peaceful for the discussions. They also worked with the Principate to attempt to prove their innocence. A stand would have to be made, and soon. War was inevitable, but what would the sides be? She hoped that the smartest option would be the one to succeed.

The Principate and the Brotherhood could be a force which none could contend with. As allies, they would strengthen the others weaknesses and empower the whole. The Collective was still dressing their wounds from their last failure against the Brotherhood. They didn't have nearly as

much of value to give the Principate. But politics was a cruel game, and where the flipped coin landed, no one could be sure.

Writing up her report and detailing it to the best of her ability, she was sure that her superiors would indeed take her at her word. Knowledge was the most valuable currency one could possess and at this time she was quite wealthy. Her work could bring about the greatest alliance in the galaxy. But whether it would, only time could tell.