As soon as news about the attack arrived at the Voidbreaker Aru knew there was work to be done. Although he didn’t want to work at the time, but to enjoy a fine beverage over a game of Sabacc. Nonetheless, Aru exited his room and prepared for whatever orders he was going to receive.

As he walked down one of the corridors that led to the main corridor, followed by Tinker his droid, he saw some Arconans pass by in a rush. He quickly approached one of them and asked:

- What’s the situation fellow?. - The Arconan looked at him and quickly pointed in the direction he was going.

- We’re needed at the bridge! – He said. – Captain’s calling.

Aru unwillingly started running in the same direction of the other man and said to his droid:

- Go get me my lightsaber quickly. And find Plee!

As Aru reached the bridge, several platoons of Arconans were already in formation waiting for orders. Down the line was a commander Aru wasn’t quite sure about the name. He didn’t care that much either, just placing himself in line with the other soldiers.

- Alright listen up! – Yelled the commander. – A Principate ship was just destroyed by a TIE Fighter bearing the emblem of the Iron Navy. We were about to start negotiations with the Principate as it happened. We are currently working on finding out what really happened but, in the meantime, things are tense between us and the Principate. Our leader has requested we send a protective force to patrol both our and the Principate ships. I am tasked with making that happen. So, without further ado, you are all to report in the hangar so we can assign you your roles in this mission. Am I clear?

Everyone on that formation saluted the commander.

- Then go and make me proud! – The commander yelled.

Everyone standing in formation departed to the hangar. Aru was running there but with a laid-back attitude. Exiting the bridge, he saw Tinker waiting for him.

- Did you get my saber? – He got the response immediately when his droid threw his lightsaber at him. He caught it easily and belted it down. – What about Plee? – Tinker whistled aggressively, and Aru smiled. – Don’t worry pal. He’s not lost.

Having stayed behind the group while moving to the hangar, Aru saw a group of three people running to the opposite direction they should have been going. He stopped and looked down the corridor they were heading. It led to another hangar, but no the one they were supposed to go.

- Hey! – He yelled. – That’s the wrong direction!

Seeing they weren’t listening, Aru decided to go after them to inform them of their mistakes.

When he reached the hangar, they were in he was astonish to what he saw. Three TIE fighters were landed there. And a lady from the group was kneeling, painting Iron Navy symbols on the wings. “Now why would we need to be painting Iron Navy symbols in the middle of a war?”, Aru thought to himself.

- Can I help you guys? – He asked quite loudly. – You seemed to be headed the wrong direction, so I came to tell you that.

The three people, one woman and two man, got alarmed and pulled out their blasters.

- Now, we don’t need to fight guys. – Aru said with a smile. – Just pay me 100 000 credits and I’ll let you go and forget what I saw.

- Die scum! – Said one of the men, firing his blaster. Aru quickly deflected the shot with his lightsaber, much to the men’s surprise.

- He’s one of those force wielders scum! – Said the woman.

- I don’t like your attitude. – Said Aru. He threw his lightsaber in the direction the men who had shot him but the men avoided the hit.

- Is that all you’ve got? – He asked and dropped a laugh.

As he said that, the other men fell on the floor. The other two couldn’t understand what was happening. As the dying man turned to ask for any type of help, they could see a sabacc card stuck in his neck, and blood was spilling out rapidly.

- You see. – Aru said walking in their direction. – I don’t mind being called scum. I mean, I couldn’t describe myself better. But one thing that pisses me off is when people call me force wielder scum. You guys assume I will use the force and my lightsaber for anything and that’s where you are wrong!

The woman fired a volley of blasts in his direction. Aru jumped to the right and hid behind a pillar.

- You talk big Force scum. – Said the woman. – But I’ve got your lightsaber right here! Let’s see how you fare without it.

Aru reached his pocket and picked two more sabacc cards. A metallic shine could be seen on the edges. He breathed deep and out. He jumped off his cover and started running in their direction. As they both prepared to fire, Tinker blasted through them, screaming and spinning his head rapidly. On top of his head was Plee, Aru’s Porg whom was also screaming, due to being dizzy. Aru took advantage of the situation and threw his cards. One hit the woman directly between the eyes, killing her instantly. But the other had only scraped the men’s arm. He then fired his blaster and hit Aru in the shoulder, making him fall.

The man walked in the direction of Aru, but was surprised by Plee and Tinker who had returned, this time for an attack. Plee jumped to the man’s face. Although he couldn’t really do a thing, he gave enough time for Tinker to spit all his hot coffee at the man’s arms, causing him to drop his blaster.

Aru was now up, but bleeding from his shoulder and far away from any of his weapons. The man finally managed to grab Plee and squeezed, making the Porg scream in pain.

- You annoying bird! – He threw the Porg hard at the TIE fighter’s wing. Aru released a deep breath of concern but the Porg didn’t hit the starship. It was floating there absent to what was happening.

Both Aru and the man were confused. Footsteps were heard in the distance and the distinct sound of white noise could be heard very slightly. Then, a metallic voice rose, and Aru was relieved.

- As much as this Porg also annoys me. – Said a woman’s voice. – He belongs to my apprentice.

Alaisy emerged from one of the access corridors, ducking slightly in order to clear the doorway due to being extremely tall. Aru’s master was wearing her battle Armor. Different shades of shininess could be seen on the blackness of her person as she made her way to them.

- Master! – Said Aru happily. – it’s very nice to see you.

- I was just on my way to consult with our superiors when I felt something in the force. I had to come check. And here I find you, my apprentice, in big mess.

The man was very afraid now and couldn’t move one step. As Alaisy got near him, he pleaded for his life.

- You’ll be a fine test-subject after the interrogation unit is done with you. – She said with a smile clearly drawn on her eyes. – I’ll make sure no one gets to you before I do.

After arresting the man, Aru got all his gear together again. With his Porg sleeping on his hood, he approached his Master.

- Thank you for saving me Master. – He said with a tired voice.

- You don’t need to thank me Aru. – Said Alaisy taking of her mask, the metallic sound of her voice fading back to a normal voice-sound. – Although we need to work a lot on your fighting prowess. That was sloppy of you.

- You’re right as usual Master.

- I’ll go report on the incident. What you found here should help with our investigations. Meanwhile, you get some rest. Come see me after you’ve recovered.

- I will. Thanks Master.