

The Battlelord was happy to finally be back on Aliso after the recent conflict of the Great Jedi War 13. Many were calling it the great Discord, and Tahiri Thorn Morte Tarentae felt that the name fit perfectly, in a weird way. She was tired, her left arm and other more minor wounds were still healing. She knew the bones had shattered with the force of the impact it had taken, but while in transport back to the **Dominant**. She had been able to concentrate and heal some of it. At least enough to take most of the pain away. It was only when the medic droid was finally able to look at her arm, that's when the droid told her the extent of the damage. So she had to do Bacta treatments and keep her left arm in a sling for 2 weeks. Suffice it to say, Tahiri was not happy with things.

As Tahiri entered her large, but rather drab quarters in the Supply Station Omega, House Ajunta Pall's headquarters, Solan immediately jumped up to put his head into her chest. The Toguta was almost toppled over, but caught herself by gently grabbing the massive Akul's neck fur with her good right hand, and planting her left foot behind her.

"Whoa! Solan!" She cried out angrily, as a bolt of pain launched throughout her left arm. Solan backed off and tilted his head in confusion to her outburst at him. Tahiri took a deep breath, calming herself, and then reached out through the Force to send reassuring thoughts to her animal companion. Tossing off her cloak and dropping her pack, she spoke gently to Solan.

"Hey bud, I'm sorry for snapping. I'm just a bit tired and angry... well more frustrated than angry really. My arm just hurts real bad, okay?"

A whine came from beside Solan, as a Vornskyr, slinked around the bigger Akul to greet Tahiri.

"Hadzuska. No my friend, I did not forget you either." Tahiri let both creatures come up to her, to rub against her and establish their bonds. "You two been keeping each company. And not getting on each others nerves?"

Solan and Hadzuska looked at and then each other, both huffing at her question.

"Oh, I see how it is. You two just missed me mainly huh?"

With that question, as if to give confirmation, butted their heads against her. Solan bumped and rubbed her right shoulder, while Hadzuska rubbed his snout against her waist. Both creatures seemed to be careful of her arm.

"Haha, that's what I thought. Alright if you two would please let me get into a more relaxed state, then we can all curl up and spend some time together. Does that sound good?"

A little while later...

Finally in comfortable clothing, Tahiri laid on a pile of pillows and blankets she had placed and arranged on the floor, with Solan's help of course. Her head was propped against Solan's flank, as he curled around her head and left side. Hadzuska had, after a brief growling match with Solan, chosen to curl up against Tahiri's right side, being very careful to keep his venomous tail away from her and Solan.

As she lay there, dozing with her rather dangerous companions, Tahiri felt a sense of almost total safety. Her mind wandered back to all the events that happened during the war.

Both the Consul and Proconsul were nearly assassinated. My mission was almost a disaster. Master went off on his own. Luckily Muse and others were able to get the families all to safety. And the biggest thing, the fleet didn't have too many casualties, and was right on point. I'm glad that our decision to put Khryso Mallus in charge of the Silent Scream turned out to be a wise and appropriate decision.

Tahiri briefing opened her eyes to look at her data pad, quickly scrolling through her playlist of music. Finding a relaxing and surreal song, she tapped the play button and turned the volume just high enough to fill the room, but low enough so that she could also keep an ear open for her comm link or the door indicator.

I'm just going to relax here until tomorrow. Wrathus can take care of the House stuff for a day. I need to unwind and just be myself for a little bit. Not a Queastor, a leader, an older sister, just me. Maybe I can have Wrathus take care of things tomorrow too. Wouldn't hurt for me to take a few days off, besides the doc said I should take it easy for at least a week. Though in reality, I'm not going to be able to do that. Oh wells a few days off is enough for now. And tomorrow is a new day, and I'm going to enjoy it.

Hmmm, wonder what Kul is doing tomorrow?

With that last thought, Tahiri fell into her first undisturbed, and peaceful, sleep in a long time. Solan and Hadzuska stayed curled around their master protectively, never leaving her side.