

Rivio was not a happy camper at the moment. His clan was planing one of the greatest undertakings of his time around, the reclamation of Orian. While he was not there for its capture and occupation by the Collective he still had the loyalty to his clan all the same, so this system was his home as well. That is not the source of his anger though, far from it in fact. The source was a simple bastard by the name of Lek Krill. He was a simple man: liked reading at night, long walks in the beach, a little bit of hunting, oh and also a hint of mania and an unhealthy liking for plotting to destroy the leadership of Naga Sadow.

Now this alone was suicidal, but to only target the leaders? That was down right worse. Rivio only got lucky on finding the information of this treasonous snake when Krill's men, who had infiltrated the clan as mere workers and cleaners, were stupid enough to send an unencrypted message to Krill himself. Krill noticed of course and immediately cut the line just after telling of his plan. At the moment Rivio was training Nami in the ways of the Force with that detestable Jedi Orashti Saar. The Human and Togruti might both be her teachers but they still had yet to grow even as acquaintances.

But all that would have to wait. The clan came first, always. And Rivio Rosan would be damned if he'd let some sleazy idealistic old idiot even come close to the Sadow leadership. "Change of plans Saar; we're making a quick stop to an asteroid." Rivio said over the Harbinger's speaker system. The Sith could feel the Jedi rush to the space crafts cabin door, and with a push of a button he let the older alien in.

"What is the meaning of this Rosan? We are supposed to train the young lady in her abilities and yet you wish to make an unscheduled stop?" The Jedi said annoyed. Rivio could already feel the headache coming on just from the sound of the man's voice.

"Something came up Saar, a threat I must take care of. And I'm not going to sit back and let someone threaten what I consider a family now." Rivio said punching in the coordinates of Krill's base and making jump. Orashti looked over Rivio with a critical eye as he always did. The Sith was a good decade plus two years younger then himself, but was already more powerful; that didn't change the fact that he hated the Sith.

"I thought we had been over this Rosan," Orashti started, digging up an old conversation they had just two days after returning to Rivio's little shack of a home "you have no family left. This Lynette person you keep referring to, that you supposedly are seeing miraculously alive again, she never existed." He said to Rivio. He felt the anger from the man raise at the mention of his 'sisters' name.

"Shut your mouth now Saar." Rivio growled out.

The Togruti didn't heed the warning though. "That women was nothing more than a figment of your subconscious and the Force, something to try and keep you sane after years of torturers slavery. You never had a sister, and that 'grave' as you call it is a monument to no one. Hmhm, it's almost like the creation drove you even madder instead of keeping you stable. So I'll once again reiterate it for you: Lynette. Is. Not. Real." The Jedi said. As soon as he finished his sentence however he was shot out of the cockpit and across the small hall by a blast of red lightning.

Rivio had one hand outstretched toward where the Togruti was once standing and one clutching at his face as the faintest glimmer of tears threatened to fall from his eyes and his

head rang out in pain. Tuning he looked at the Jedi who dared speak of his sister in such a manner and was blinded by rage.

Gasping with smoke trails coming off his body, Orashti shakily attempted to stand back up. However he was not yet done feeling the wrath of the Sith as another streak of red Force Lightning connected, this time the attack didn't let up as Rivio was continuously streaming it at the downed Jedi while he got up and walked toward him after engaging the auto pilot.

The pain of the attack was great yes, but as Rivio kept streaming the lightning at Orashti the power behind it began to wain, and the pain went with it (all be it slower). Now able to concentrate Orashti started to stand and erect a barrier with the Force. He locked his sky blue eyes with the now fiery yellow and orange ones of Rivio, about ready to attack when suddenly- "Stop it!" A small voice shouted.

Both Force users turned to see a distressed looking Nami, clutching a doll with fear at what was before her. The yellow and orange eyes of Rivio slowly went back to normal as he scoffed and turned on his heal back to the cockpit, shutting and locking the door.

—————3 Hours Later—————

Things settled down within the Harbinger now. Just in time to as Rivio stared down the asteroid that contained the base of Lek Krill. "Now, where is it at?" Rivio said closing his eyes and reaching out with the Force. He was trying to see where signs of life could be, but only could feel the emotions of them. However that had been enough; "So you hollowed out a small area Krill? Interesting. Looks like I'll have to go out myself for this." He said setting the Harbinger to stay orbiting. He couldn't risk Nami being harmed or captured.

Standing and exiting the cockpit he went to his gear; new robes and armor provided to him by his Clan, from the Brotherhood, for their achievements in the last war. It was a strikingly beautiful piece of equipment as he lofted the hood and grabbed his new lightsaber. The last one he had was unfortunately broken, and as such he had to build a replacement. Now this one however was containing an unstable Kyber Crystal. Clipping it to his waist he lifted his hood and approached the exit to the Harbinger.

Grabbing a kit to not suffocate in space he equipped it all and was about to open the door when he sensed two pairs of eyes on him. Turning he saw Nami and Orashti standing there, the former also being geared up and ready. "What do you want?" Rivio asked growing impatient at the Jedi's actions thus far.

"The young lady wishes you to not go off so recklessly and possibly get killed. So she has requested I join you on your escapade to insure a safe return." Orashti said begrudgingly, obvious in his detsetmeet of his situation. "And since it was her requesting it I have no choice but to oblige her wishes." He finished. The Togruti had been adamant when he learned of his purpose from the Force: he would be a teacher to her and dedicate himself fully to the child. He saw the task as a sort of 'Devine Intervention' in his so far rouge-like life that is to help him.

Rivio sighed. While he didn't take his task to the level Orashti does he still taught her. He could never understand the strange Jedi; but he knew because Nami requested it he wouldn't be able to turn him away. "You know what? Fine. Rusty!" He yelled out. Soon the somewhat snarky and annoyed beeps of a droid came into earshot as the sound of its wheels slid against the floor. The doors opened from the cockpit to show a near perfect condition C1- series Astromech Droid, this ones name was C1-B3; Rivio calls him Rusty due to the state he found him in before

spending months on repairing and cleaning the little droid to look fresh off the assembly line. "I need you to watch over Nami and the Harbinger while myself and Saar go to the asteroid. Anything comes up here you take evasive maneuvers and leave till it's safe." Rivio said to Rusty.

Rusty started beeping and wheering our a response with his head spinning once and his claw-like appendages flailing. Rivio listened as the droid wanted on till it stopped prompting him to speak. "Are you done?" Rusty beeped out what the other two could only assume was a yes: they didn't know how to communicate with the droid like Rivio could. "Good" the Sith continued "now as I was gonna say, yes after this I'll take you to get something special; whatever you want AND I'll let you fly the Harbinger for a week. Now just watch over them ya?" He asked getting begrudging boops from Rusty as it left the scene. "Now, shall we take our leave?" He asked.

Orashti nodded as Nami went to a safe cabin as the ship decompressurized after landing and the side doors slid open. The Jedi and Sith looked out to the asteroid and with a shared look both walked out. Rivio looked around following his senses as he moved to locate the small base Krill had made. "So tell me Rosan, what exactly are we doing here?" Orashti asked as he looked around as well.

"There is an idiot on this rock, he made a base by hollowing a small portion out. He has a death wish, so I'm granting it to him." Rivio said as he started walking where he felt the most animalistic hate at. Orashti just stayed following in confusion at the Sith's cryptic words.

"Well what did this man do?" He asked.

Rivio saw the beginnings of a cave entrance as he made Orashti drop down with him. Blocking the entrance were people, hired mercenaries Rivio guessed, moving boxes back and forth from outside of to inside the cave. Orashti noticed the contents: thermal detonators and blasters of all kinds, heavy weapons included. "By the Force, there's enough weaponry to take over a small town. Is that why? He plans to do something of that manner?" Orashti asked getting a head shake in response.

"No. The boss here, Lek Krill, plans to attack my clans leadership. I'll be damned if I let him even within one solar system closer to the Summit. Stay on the look out; he's an old Trandoshan with a very scarred face. Hard to miss." Rivio said with noticeable hate. The Jedi new why; he had heard of a lone traveling Sith that was part of the Dark Brotherhood, a recent addition that is, and that was going around destroying slave rings without a care. That was the rumors he had heard that is. These interested the Jedi for a while so he looked into the Sith a bit more. He never learned his age or his name, not even what he properly looked like. But he did find one thing sticking my noticeable.

He found stories on the Sith's past.

They all ended differently, but the beginning and middle stayed the only constant in the retellings. He was sold at an early age by his parents; enslaved for most his life before escaping. "This Lek Krill. How do you know him?" Orashti asks the Sith as they watch the mercs working.

"None of your business is how. Quiet! There he is." Rivio said with wide eyes filled with hate as they landed on the rather tall Trandoshan considered venerable to his people. "As I thought, he's loading up on these weapons to attack. We must end this before it gets any further out of hand!" Rivio said about to stand with his lightsaber in hand. He was stopped however by his companion laying a mechanical left hand on his shoulder and holding him down.

"Do not be stupid. The two of us alone will not be enough for a full frontal assault; we must wait till an opening presents itself. Then we strike." Orashti said. The Sith thought it over and begrudgingly agreed as they spent the next thirty minutes watching the crates disappear into the caves. After another ten they watched as a majority of the mercenaries went inside with the last crates, leaving only five of the originally dozens of hired guns to guard the entrance. The two saw the opportunity and slid down the cliff face where they laid.

Once their feet hit the ground they quickly moved to a disturbed and jutting rock in the ground. At least Orashti did, Rivio on the other hand simply ignited his lightsaber and caught the five's attention. Orashti shook his head and sighed. "So insufferable and impatient." He said before he heard them start talking.

"Oi, step aside idiots. Trust me when I say Krill doesn't pay you enough to be here right now." Rivio said to them.

The guards all looked between one another before aiming their guns. "I don't think you get it mate, there's one of you and five of us; best make this quick boys so the boss doesn't find out someone knows where this place is." He said getting nods from his fellows. Orashti then noticed it: a small nod to him from Rivio signaling to join in. With quiet foot steps Orashti snuck around the rock and saw the backs of the five men.

"Fine, I warned you." Rivio said as he lifted his hand and made a small claw with his index finger and thumb. The result was two of the five goons being lifted into the air as they gaged, being deprived of air while flailing their legs. The three remaining guards looked in shock as their friends were now floating and being strangled, to distracted to no circle the soft hum of another lightsaber behind them. The blue blade of Orashti stabbed into one drawing their attention finally.

With a simple squeeze of his fingers Rivio killed the two people in his grasp and twirled his lightsaber in his hand before arcing it down across the back of a merc and then taking his head off. In a matter of seconds the two had been able to reduce the five on one to a one on two with the numbers in their favor. Rivio was about to make it two on none but was stopped by Orashti grabbing his wrist before he swung. "No; he may have a way to get in if it's locked. Until we are closer to Lek Krill we need him alive." The Jedi negotiated. Rivio seeing the more strategic use of the man agreed by deactivating his saber and putting it away once more.

"Alright, you're gonna guide us to as close as you can get us to Krill with your security level here. Get up and start moving." Rivio said to the new prisoner who had already dropped his gun and had his hands up, shaking in fear. He nodded and led them through the cave entrance which ended at an elevator. Reaching into his pocket (making Rivio on edge as he did) the prisoner produced a key card and swiped it on a terminal. He then pressed his face to an eye scanner before the doors opened and they began their decent.

"So tell me prisoner" Rivio said making Orashti shake his head and sigh "what is it you all are doing down here? I know Krill plans to attack Naga Sadow's leadership but what are the details." Rivio demanded of the poor quivering man.

"A-after we stash enough munitions below we plan to fill fast ships with them. W-we'd use them as an opening to blow small but many holes into the Sadow leaders ship." He said. He sounded young for a mercenary, must have thought it'd be fun and joined up with these guys to seem cool to someone. The elevator stopped as he finished and the three stepped off. Before them

was vast man made caverns carved out in the asteroid, crates of weapons filling a majority of the halls as they set up.

"Well this is problematic." Orashti said seeing all the eyes now on them since everyone turned to see why the elevator was coming down when the crates were already transferred. In the blink of an eye the mercenaries all brandished guns and began firing making the Sith and Jedi draw their sabers and deflect as much fire as they could. "Cover now!" Orashti yelled seeing a spot they could use to get a break. Ducking down and hiding behind the rock wall the three began to try and formulate...wait three?

Rivio saw that the hostage they had still was following them. "You know you could have just escaped right?" He asked.

"Ya but...I don't get payed enough for all this. So I think I have a better chance of surviving with you guys." He said. His cliché merc uniform helmet had fallen off now revealing a young teen, at least only 18 if not 17. They didn't have time to discuss this as suddenly a thermal detonator rolled next to them, primed and ready.

Orashti thought fast and enveloped all three of them in a barrier as the explosive went off rocking the whole cave system. "You idiot! If that had set off the others we'd all be dead now!" Someone yelled from the other side of the wall. Orashti dropped his barrier and looked around.

"It seems we are-ack!" He was interrupted as a greenish brown, three fingered, and scaled hand suddenly burst from the wall and wrapped around his neck. It pulled him into and threw the wall before tossing him away into a rock, revealing the target Rivio wanted dead.

Lek Krill hissed as he turned back to the hole he made and was pushed back by the Force courtesy of Rivio. He stopped himself however by digging his heels into the ground and merely slid a bit instead of being sent flying. He looked up at who dared attack him and landed his eyes on a hooded human. "Hhhhuman! What buisssssness do you have here!?! Who are you to daaaare interrupt my operation!?" He hissed out. Rivio simply stood there as a miasma of emotions swirled within his head. He lifted his hands and took off his hood revealing his face, his eyes being seen to wonder around and landing on some of the people Krill had down here. Some had collars on. Familiar collars for a familiar purpose.

"I know yooooou... That brat who inspired a slave revolt!" Krill yelled out at seeing the face of the Sith. "You caused this" he dragged a claw down his face where a jagged scar was on his face going down the center to his neck "with a piece of debris! To think you'd come baaack." The Trandoshan laughed out at the end as he thought it ironic that the once former slave was now back before him again.

"I see you haven't change one bit either. We both are still stuck." Rivio said in a whisper as the memories came back to him. The pain of the shock collar that left a burn scar around his neck, the whippings he'd get for messing up a task, and that laugh of the person in charge of his slavery: this Trandoshan right in front of him. He began to shake a bit as old fears courses through him once again with a renewed vigor. "To think after all these years...I'm still like this. But now I can change this! I can prove your nothing!" Rivio yelled before drawing his sword that was across his back. It was a Armory Vibroblade he named Needle, and he planned to take Lek Krill's head with it.

The older (around 67) Trandoshan simply moved his head a bit and watched the blade go past him. "Stupid braaaat!" He yelled before punching Rivio in the stomach and lifting him off the

ground. Before the human hit the ground again he was grabbed by the head courtesy of Lek Krill. He slammed the human's head into the ground twice before tossing him away. "To think you'd come before me again! Now I will finish what I started when that collar didn't do the job!" Krill said making repressed memories flash up once again in Rivio's mind. He felt at the burn scars on his neck as he ground his teeth in anger.

Wait, in no time Krill was upon the human kicking him across the cavern. Rivio hit into a wall where he saw a cage-like structure meant for prisoners lined with barbed wire through a hole to the level still further below this one. Stretching his arm, he grabbed the wire and slowly started wrapping it around his hand, pulling on it and wincing in pain as he did. He had gotten the wire out with a bloody hand, something Lek Krill easily smelled and chuckled at. With confidence in his steps, he arrived at the level above the human looking down on him. He did not expect, however, the sudden spring up Rivio did, ending in him scraping the wire across the Trandoshan's face with as much force as he could muster. He was able to break the scales and get the skin of Krill before dragging it down, dislodging more scales until he was able to get to the eye. With a mighty scream, Krill shoved Rivio off him, making the wire unravel and cut up his hand.

Grabbing the wire, the Trandoshan stalks his prey as he holds it tightly, protected by his hand's scales, and used it to rake across Rivio's face. He dropped the human in a bloody heap as he tossed the wire away before turning to go to Rivio once more.

Krill was above him yet again and grabbed the back of his hood to lift Rivio, however, this time Needle landed on its mark and carved up across Krill's torso and over the old scar Rivio gave him. Krill stumbled back in pain, but Rivio didn't give him a chance as he jumped on the overgrown lizard and stabbed Needle through his eye. The Trandoshan stumbled and fell over as Orashti came back into the fight and rammed his shoulder against the back of Krill's knee.

Rivio stood before the fallen slaver looking down on him, blood still dripping from his face into his eyes a bit. "I was wrong. You have changed; you're weaker. Age has made you vulnerable. Now tell me: why target Naga Sadow?" Rivio asks with anger.

Krill laughed as he was blinded by his own blood and sat up as best he could. "Hahahaha. Stupid brat, I'm a hunter at heart. Targeting that clan would be my last great hunt before retirement. Taking the head of Bentre Sadow would be an achievement that'd set me for life." Krill said laughing. He yelled as Rivio sunk Needle into his chest, coughing out blood. "In the end...no matter how weak I am due to age...you still are and always will be below me. Once I recover from this, that clan will be hunted down! All the way to the last member, I'll have all their heads!" Krill yelled out. With nothing but silence, Rivio knelt down to the Trandoshan slaver with a neutral expression, slowly removing and sheathing Needle in his back.

"Let this be a lesson. Don't mess with my clan." He said as he held up his fist, opening it to reveal a thermal detonator primed and ready. The two Force users turned and boarded the elevator. Suddenly, the turn-coat mercenary jumped aboard and went up with them to, letting Krill hear the argument as they ascended. He looked around, now realizing the implication and his situation. He was next to all the boxes and crates of explosives and weapons. With a primed thermal detonator in his lap.

On the asteroid surface, the Harbinger descended to land with open doors as Rivio, Orashti, and the nameless merc got aboard just as a muffled massive explosion was heard and felt.

below them. The merc looked out at the asteroid as they lifted off; the rock was falling in on itself where they had hollowed it out. "Man, I'm glad I came with you guys. If I hadn't I'd be-gack!" He was interrupted however, as the red unstable blade of Rivio's lightsaber implied through his chest. Rivio kicked the body out to join his fellow mercenaries and closed the door.

"What in the name of the Force! Why did you do that!?" Orashti yelled out to the Sith.

"He betrayed his own people easily. Too easily. The rat would have done it to us in our sleep had he been allowed to stay, and you don't want anything to happen to Nami do you?" Rivio asked, knowing he had one that argument just with her name. Orashti with a massive scowl simply turned and left the Sith, disgust and anger clear in his step as he went to clear his mind. "Naga Sadow is no longer being threatened. Guess it's time to start her training." Rivio said to himself as they vanished from the system.