“That’s not how it was supposed to go!” Aru Law slammed his fist against the durasteel wall of his Star Commuter 2000. “We had a deal!” He was speaking to the Warden of Tenixir prison.

“*Deals change,*” the voice of the Warden was cunning and opportunistic, “*We had a better offer.*”

The dark-haired Human was still on the Hyperlane on his way to Tenixir. He had been sent by the Inquisitorius to bring the Deputy grand Master back from captivity.

“I’m going in!” He said to the holoterminal of his ship. They had just left hyperspace.

“*There’s no point in coming Master Jedi. The deal’s been signed and they’re already here. You’ll be received with heavy blasters and Ion cannons.*”

Aru closed the communications channel and focused on the task ahead.

“What will we do?” her Twi’Lek companion, Amis Jumah, asked. She was concerned with how reckless Aru could become when things got out of control.

“We’ll take a gamble.” The Gray Jedi said with a confident smile. “A big one.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?” She asked, getting nervous at what the outcome could become.

“Tinker’s gonna mess with their sensors real bad, hehe…” he began explaining, “they’ll expect us to try and block them, but here’s a new trick. We’ll just shift our position on their radars. They’ll still see us, but always a few meters apart. That way, when they aim at us and fire, we’re not gonna be there anymore!”

“Are you insane? It’s never going to work!” The blue Twi’Lek tried to appeal to Aru’s reason but to no avail. He was determined.

“Once we get past their defenses, you’re gonna have to hold the ship ready for takeoff. You know the coordinates. Just make sure I’m inside first Smal’lek.”

“Don’t call me that!” She angrily protested, almost forgetting for a second about the task at hand.

Tinker, Aru’s R2 unit beeped fast and in a high pitch, indicating the hangar in which they were doing the exchange. Aru took only a moment to adjust course and accelerate towards the entrance.

“Brace yourselves!” The ship entered the hangar at high speed and bounced on the floor, sweeping immediately four soldiers around. On the other side of the hangar, near a transport shuttle, the prison Warden was personally escorting the Deputy Grand Master when they heard all the commotion.

“The Jedi is here!” He stated, fear in his eyes. “To arms! Blast him to oblivion!”

Amidst all the smoke and sparkles from a destroyed generator, the Warden’s men saw a yellow light appear from nowhere.

“There he is!” One of the soldiers yelled. “Fire!”

The platoon opened fire against the only thing they could see, Aru’s yellow lightsaber. But suddenly, from behind a container, one of the men fell on the ground, his helmet smoking slightly.

Before they could react, a flurry of well-placed blaster bolts took them out in an instant.

Aru then came out from behind the container and ran without hesitating towards the Warden. On the other hand, the big man pulled out his vibro-staff and braced for combat.

Focusing his thoughts on his lightsaber, Aru pulled it towards himself through the Force and, with on slash, broke the Warden’s staff in two.

The scared man, fell on his knees, having had a taste of how fierce the Brotherhood can be when rescuing their own, and pleaded for mercy.

“We had a deal.” The Human said. He released the Deputy Grand Master of his shackles and they both made their way towards Aru’s starship, not fearing any response from the Warden.