**Eos City**

Aru Law leaned against a stationed speeder, smoking some of his favorite Havao Tabac while Arconan soldiers blazed past from different directions, carrying weapons, provisions, or just moving to their assigned locations.

“This city will need a heck lot of a reconstruction.” One soldier commented.

“That’s if there’s any city to reconstruct after we’re done here.” The other soldier who walked besides him replied.

Aru kept puffing his Tabac. The previous fight had left him tired and with some malfunctions on his cybernetic arm.

His commlink lit up and emitted a sound. The Human picked it up and activated it.

“This is a dist… all. We a… ector 45, district sei…” And as quick as it had turned on, the link was over and lost.

“This Aru Law from Clan Arcona.” He cried. “Do you read me?”

No response came. Everything was silent.

“Do you read me?”

The Human jumped on the speeder he had been leaning on and immediately darted out of Arconan safety towards the last coordinates he had received.

**Sector 45, District seis**

The speeder stopped, and Aru Law hopped off with his guns up. No one was around. Everything was too quiet. The Human walked slowly towards the edge of a building and peered inside. It was destroyed, probably blown up by bomb.

“Is anyone here?” He whispered inside. “Damn, I wish Tinker was here.”

Suddenly a noise. The Human looked around in search of its origin but found nothing. He holstered his guns and grabbed his saber, ready to light it at the slightest attack on his person.

“Please don’t attack me mister…” A child’s voice was heard. Aru’s keens senses tracked the sound to below the stairs inside the building.

“I’m not gonna hurt you,” the Jedi said, “you can come out.”

From behind the stairs, a little girl crawled out and stood up a few meters from Aru.

“And what is your name?” He asked.

“Lara,” she timidly answered, “Lara Bolvis.” She was a Human child with pale skin and dark medium hair. She was afraid, very afraid.

“Lara. That’s a beautiful name.” The Jedi smiled and kneeled. “You are safe now. But tell me, are there any others with you?”

She whispered a “no”, and then picked from her pocket a small device, which alerted Aru, causing him to grab his saber by instinct.

Lara pressed a button on the device, and the same message the Human had heard before was played.

“This is a distress call. We are at sector 45, district seis and we need evacuation. Please respond.” This time the message was clear and complete.

“You managed to slice that commlink? I’m impressed.”

Lara smiled and approached Aru slowly.

“What happened to your parents?” He asked. “Are they lost?”

The mention of her parents caused the girl to shed some tears, but before the Human could comfort her, soldier marching was heard outside the building. Aru lunged towards Lara and covered her mouth. “Shh.” He put a finger over his own mouth, telling her to keep quiet. She nodded and he let her go.

The Jedi made his way towards a window and looked outside. Three Collective soldiers were inspecting the speeder since they did not remember any speeder to be there during the morning.

“Looking for me?” Aru yelled, his green lightsaber immediately lit up.

The soldiers turned and fired aimlessly. The few shots that darted towards Aru were skillfully deflected back at them, killing one soldier and hurting the other two. Through aid of the Force, Aru leaped forward and closed the gap between him and his enemies, slashing the soldier on the left and then the one on the right.

Now they were dead, and silence covered the street again.

“You can come out. It’s safe!” Aru said, to which Lara obeyed. The little girl looked at the dead corpses with fear.

Aru picked her up and sat her on the speeder. He then hopped on and grabbed her with one arm and drove with his free one.

“I’m taking you to a safe place Lara.” He smiled.