

He was sitting silently in the chair. Trying to clear his head from all the events that happened on Selen, and inside the temple.

He could still hear, in the back of his mind, the screams of the people being killed by those creatures.

The smell of blood still lurking in the air.

Help us!

He shuck in his seat, it was still all new to him. This was his first mission, and this was the first time he was separated from his Master.

He moved his head around, just to be sure he was not dreaming. The sound of the hyperdrive was still there and his droid R3 was still whistling and beeping happily beside the controls of the ship.

The droid turned his head around, looking at his qounfuzed owner turning his head around, as if looking around a ship.

R3 let out a questioning squeak and a whistle.

“Oh...Amm...I'm fine R3.”-he said in a low tone voice

“ It's just all of the things that have transpired are....a little too much for me.”

The droid put out a faint whistle.

“Thank you for your concern R3..but I'll be fine. I am just tired..”-He let out a small yawn.

He took a small piece of cloth out of his pocket. His heir was a total mess. The braid was loose and it was covering the whole left side of his face. When Aru saved him from slavery he didnt want to cut it. It was part of him and his identity so he thot to live it as it was. He put a large portion of it into the ponytail and adjusted his brade a little bit.

“How much until we arrive on Flamma Volpes?”

R3 let out a long squeak and a few short whistles.

“Oh...good..”-He was surprised by R3's answer. He never really spent much time on ships so this traveling through hyperspace was still something to get used to.

“It was nice of Master Skar that he let us borrow his ship again.”-He thoth out loud.

“I should think of something to repay him for his generosity.”

There was a small shaking of the ship as it was leaving hyperspace. R3 was slowly making his way to a small moon. He was reading a small storm coming their way, but they still had some time until it arrived at their location. He told Kaled this information but he assured him that they were live before it arrives.

The landing was a bit rough. Kaled didnt mind, he knew that R3 did his best to land safely, but when he was here the first time with RX they weren't so lucky. The storm was settling in back then, it was hard to even land the ship back then, but in the end RX did manage to land safely. R3 opened a door of the ship while Kaled slowly got up from his seat and made his way to a corner to pick up a medium sized metal box that he brought with them.

The small droid asked Kaled if it would be easier for him to drag it along, but he assured him that it was alright and that the box wasn't that heavy anyway.

R3 let out a questioning squeak.

"Oh..It's nothing much really. Just a few food rations and my old cloak that I bought for the little ones in case that they are hungry and something to keep them warm."-He smiled.

They walked for some time. All the way R3 was informing him about the tall grass and some bumps so that Kaled doesn't fall over.

It was raining lightly, and the air was a bit dry. But it was peaceful in a way.

Kaled informed R3 that it wasn't much long until they arrived at the place where he left the little ones.

While looking around R3 spotted a small formation of rocks that were making a natural shelter from the rain. He let out a small whistle.

"Yeah. Just over there. I left them under that formation."-He said.

"It felt solid so I had to do something to live them out of the storm."

When they arrived Kaled put a metal box on the ground. He slowly came closer to the rock formation and lowered himself down. He could sense them there. They were still so small, young and innocent underneath that cloak. It reminded him of other slave children that he was with. Lost, curled up together so they can keep themselves warm. Times were hard back then but he was ready to do something right. He could hear them moving around. Slowly, he extended his hand forward. It took a while but suddenly,he felt a small humanoid hand touch his.

"Hey there little one."-He said in a low voice.

"It's alright. I came back to check up on you."

He could hear a small and soft growl coming from the little creature.

"I brought you something. Wait here."

He slowly stood up, so that he doesn't alarm the creature, and he made his way to a metal box. When he opened it he removed a cloak that was on top of the bags and put it over his shoulder. He then took two of the bags and made his way back.

"All right let's put this over."

He put the bags beside him and he put his cloak over the little ones who were struggling to keep warm. He heard a couple of soft growls coming underneath the cloak, but he only smiled.

R3 looked at his owner and the environment around them, but then he saw a small humanoid figure peek underneath the cloak. It was colorful with two big eyes and looking at his master with an opened mouth, as it was trying to smile at him. A couple of more creatures were now peeking out underneath, by the looks of it there were ten of them. He let out a loong whistle, but Kaled only smiled assuring his friend that it was alright.

"I got some food for you."-he said softly with a smile on his face.

"I know that i didn't left you anything since i brought you here but maybe the food i have now is better then back in the temple."

He took a bag and opened it, and from the inside he took out a couple of small, rounded stiks.

“Here. Don't be shy, it's perfectly alright.”-he extended his hand forward.

They were looking at him puzzled, not sure of what they were supposed to do. But one of the little ones crawled over to him and put his hand on his. He slowly gave a creature one of the stiks and he took one and slowly put it in his own mouth. The creature looked at it for a moment and it took a small bite. He could hear it chew on it for a while and then it let out a satisfying per. And in less of a minute he was suddenly surrounded by other little ones letting out low growls as if telling him that they too want to eat.

“Alright, alright..Hahaha I have more don't worry.” -he said laughing.

After feeding them, Kaled and R3 spent some time with the little ones. Creatures were fascinated by the droid and the sounds he was letting out. And Kaled used a force a few times to fit one of them up and down.

After R3 informed him about an approaching storm, Kaled took the creatures and put them inside of the shelter bidding them farewell. He could hear the sad growles from them but he knew if they stayed there would be caught in the storm.

As they were going back to the ship, Kaled was thinking about them. With no one to take care of them it is now his responsibility to do so. And for the first time he felt like he had a small family that he is going to take care of.