

Tahiri and Livia temple crawl.

Tahiri snapshot: <https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/14400/snapshots/3513/6121>

Livia snapshot: <https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/16153/snapshots/3519/6130>

Tahiri Thorn Morte Tarentae breathed in the fresh woody scent of Myrkr. The planet and the temple hidden beneath the surface was said to be the resting place of the artifact, the Desired One. Many within the clan had their doubts about this relic of the past, but the Togruta knew better. Even within her own culture, there were legends of relics and mystical objects, so Tahiri was surprised that there were Force attributed ones. Especially after all her training with her own late Master, Wrathus. Now that Laren, and his so-called Phantom Assembly, wanted this relic to further their renegade activities against the Plagueis, Tahiri wanted to make sure and get before he did. Hadzuska, her pet and companion vornskr, growled a bit before settling back down at her feet. The Battlelord looked up from her datapad as her new apprentice, Livia Mariquita Daffel, came back from her scouting of the area.

“What did you find, apprentice?” Tahiri asked, slipping her datapad back into her cloak.

“There are several troops just on the other side of this ridge. Look’s like they’re looking for a way into the temple. A few of the Jedi are just sitting there,” the Ryn replied, with a quick bow.

“Ah, the fools don’t realize that there are more ways to get in than just through the Force,” chuckled the Togruta, as she walked over the overgrown wall of rock in front of her.

“Huh? What do you mean, Master?” Livia’s tail whipped from side to side in her confusion.

“Livia, there are so many things you have yet to learn. Know this, most Jedi temples require meditation and complete concentration to be ‘allowed’ in,” Tahiri emphasised the vowels so as to make her point. “Sith temples require similar methods. You will experience this perhaps later in your trials.”

“Oh. Would I have to sit for a long time?”

“That would depend on your level of discipline and concentration. For now don’t worry about it, right now I think I’ve figured out where this tunnel entrance is,” Tahiri unsheathed her Blacked-out Vibrosword and carefully sliced through some choice sections of vines. Revealing a depression in the rock that almost looked strangely out of place. Stepping closer and carefully looking at the stone, Tahiri swung her sword through the rock.

“What in the universe? How did you do that?” the Ryn looked bewilderedly between her and the stone.

“It’s an illusion, the stone isn’t really there,” Tahiri explained as she resheathed her sword.

“That's so cool,” exclaimed Livia, her tail wagging with excitement and curiosity. As she walked up to the stone pulling out her Armory Vibrodagger that she concealed in her boot, and experimentally stabbing it in and out of the illusionary stone.

“Okay, keep your voice down and let's get going,” Tahiri said with a smirk on her face, as she gave Livia a gentle push into the tunnel. Tahiri walked in after her making sure to pull some vines down to cover the entrance again as she did so.

It took a minute for their eyes to adjust to the dimly lit tunnel, but after that what they saw was a long tunnel lined with roughly hewn stone, with intricate designs etched into parts of the walls.

“We need to be careful as we move forward, temples like this one usually have many traps and illusions like the one we just saw to discourage people from entering them. So make sure to keep an eye out for anything that might trigger a trap or door,” Tahiri said as she walked forward deeper into the tunnel sweeping her gaze from side to side, along the floor and up the walls, making sure there weren't any traps ahead of them.

“Yes master, i'll make sure to keep my eye peeled for anything that looks suspicious,” Livia said as she placed her knife back in her boot and hurried to catch up to Tahiri.

As they walked deeper into the tunnel the amount of light didn't seem to change. There was always a constant dim glow along the passage no matter how far they went. Along the walls there were hundreds of luminous bugs that huddled in little nests throughout most of the tunnel. At times there would be so many insects that the women ended up stepping on them. The unfortunate result of crushing the insects underfoot was that the insects gave off a rancid nauseating stench. So much so that Livia had to use her insect repellent to clear them off the floor so they wouldn't become sick from the smell. But the deeper they went, there were times where the nests of insects would be so sparse, that there was no longer any sort of light. There was no longer any sort of light. The Togruta and Ryn Togruta and Ryn were barely able to see their hands in front of their faces. At this point Tahiri ignited her lightsaber, illuminating the tunnel in an ominous red glow.

Tahiri stopped and slowly waved her lightsaber in front of her, she thought she had seen the glint of metal on the wall, but upon closer inspection she couldn't find anything, thinking it might have been her imagination, she decide to continue forward until she heard an ominous click, as a tile under her foot shifted.

“Lookout, Master!” shouted Livia as she lunged forward grabbing the back of Tahiri's cloak, pulling her down to the ground. Just in time as a barrage of arrows came flying out of the wall whizzing above them, just barely missing their heads.

“You okay, Livia,” Tahiri asked, after waiting a few moments after the arrows stopped.

"I should be asking you that Master," Livia said, as they slowly got to their feet, being careful not to set off any more traps.

"Oh, I'm fine. Thought I saw something there," mumbled Tahiri, dusting herself off and readjusting the collar of her cloak. Holding her lightsaber up to check the walls and floor for anything else. "I've been through worse. Believe me, if you happen to meet my brother apprentice, Blackhawk, he'll most likely tell you all about the time I got stuck in a hole, in a cave."

"That sounds like it would be an interesting story," replied Livia, trying her best to keep a straight face and not start laughing.

"Oh yeah. Hawk will probably tell you plenty of stories when we were apprentices," Tahiri chuckled. She stepped over the spot of where the trap's trigger was and continued on. "Livia, I would suggest using your saber as a light. It would double our chances of at least possibly seeing traps mechanisms."

Livia nodded, unclipping her armory lightsaber from the right side of her utility belt. Igniting the red plasma, adding to the ambiance of the tunnel. She quickly followed her master, as they traveled further through the tunnel. There were a few other traps along the way, but Tahiri and Livia were able to see where the trigger was, and therefore was able to skirt around, over, and under the traps, some of them Tahiri disabled with a quick swing of her Rune saber. After about an hour or so of walking and disarming traps, they came to a wide open cavern. In the middle of which was a stone on a pedestal.

"Well, looks like we may have found the '*Desired One*'," Tahiri cocked her head slightly, looking around. Flicking a button on her wrist link, she tried to send a message to the *Termagant*. "Frack! There's too much interference within the temple itself to send a message."

Thinking for a moment, and looking around the Togruta took a few tentative steps into the cavern. "Livia, why don't you head back through to the hidden entrance and get a signal to the fleet."

"Ok. Oh wait, there's something I need to tell you first," Livia said tentatively.

"Yes, what is it?" Tahiri looked at her, with a look of confusion.

"Well, in my last meditation on the ship, I saw a vague vision of a cavern," waving her hand around, indicating the room. "Similar to this one. I saw an empty pedestal, and then the cavern started to collapse." She paused for a moment, looking worried.

"Yes, go on," Tahiri urged.

“And I heard what sounded like your voice, shouting **RUN!**” Livia’s tail twitched and curled around her leg as she recalled the vision.

“That’s not the worst thing that’s happened to me,” Tahiri said, trying to comfort her apprentice. “You start heading out, and I’ll be right behind. Promise.”

“Ok,” Livia turned and started to enter the tunnel. Looking back over her shoulder at Tahiri. The petite Togruta was staring at the pedestal. There was a pit in the bottom of her stomach as she started back through the tunnel towards the entrance. Halfway through, as she ducked under a blade trap that Tahiri had activated and disarmed, all of a sudden she heard a thunderous crashing noise. Turning around, she cried out, “MASTER!”

A female voice called back, “RUN!”