***Council Chambers***

***Theta Asteroid Station
Rend System, Surron Sector
Three Days Prior***

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 Teebu stood there quietly, his eyes fixated on the Kushiban across the chambers in front of him. He was in disbelief at what he had just heard, having to ask again just to make sure he had heard correctly.

 “..wait. If I complete this one final mission..” Teebu slowly said “..my debt will be considered paid in full?”

 The brown Kushiban turned, clicking his cane on the ground harshly with a loud thud. “That's what I said, wasn’t it? And it isn’t even a difficult one at that.”

 So it was as he had indeed heard. A chance to finally be free of the Kushiban Arturis Schulen and his syndicate entirely. But that last comment made him pause however, as nothing with him was ever as straightforward as he made it seem. Despite that, it was a very easy decision to make.

 “Fine then. What is the mission?” Teebu optimistically responded, his arms now folded in front of him nonchalantly.

 “So, there’s this frigate..” Arturis starts.

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***Imperial Lambda Shuttle***

***In Hyperspace Towards Dandoran
Doran System, Hutt Space***-------------------------

 Garbed in his Grand Admiral’s uniform, the calico colored Ewok Teebu sat quietly in the back of the Lambda-class T-4a shuttle that he had been given for his mission by his Battleteam Commander, Aleister Mavros, with his arms crossed in deep thought. Typically missions did not bring cause for concern, but this mission was unlike any other that he had been on to date. A decision had to be made this time, one that would change his life regardless of the decision made.

 “Admiral.” a voice came over the speaker. “Clearance has been given, we are preparing to dock with the Screeching Osprey.”

 “Understood, thank you.” Teebu replied. So this was it. He had to make his decision now regarding which path he would end up taking.

 The shuttle came down onto a hangar bay floor with a loud thud. Teebu rose, his arms behind his back, and made his way towards the front of the shuttle, a black BB-8 droid close behind. The ramp ahead of him lowered down and as it did he walked down it towards three individuals who stood a dozen yards away. Several more were on catwalks with weapons drawn, aimed directly at the Ewok. Upon spotting his uniform, several began to whisper amongst themselves. Of the three, the middle one walked forward slowly with a bowed head.

 “Welcome to you Teebu of the Retributionists.” he spoke. “I am the Captain of the Screeching Osprey and you sir, are late.”

 Teebu snapped his eyes straight at the man with a cold, blank expressionless stare. The late comment seemed to have not phased him, that or he ignored it. “That is Admiral Teebu to you. And thank you for the welcome. Can you bring me up to speed?”

 “Of course. Come, it will be easier to speak on the bridge.” the man replied, a gulp of his throat barely visible to Teebu as he turned and proceeded out of the hangar with Teebu directly at his side, the other two closely flanking them. As they exited, the man continued. “As I am sure you are aware, there have been reports confirming a sizable force from a group we know as the Harmonists have begun making their way here.”

 Teebu nodded, his focus locked ahead as they turned a corner, headed towards a large door guarded by two armed people. One of them hits a button adjacent to the door which made it open with a loud woosh. “Yes. Our scouts confirmed the same. Based on their size and hyperspeed capabilities, I estimate they will arrive within two hours at the minimum.”

 As they entered, the man seemed taken aback. “You..were able to pinpoint exactly when they would arrive?”

 The four of them walked onto the bridge, a small holoprojecter in the middle stood active. It had been hastily put together, definitely not a part of the original ship design with the mess of wires and plates just slapped onto it. They approached it as another individual pressed several keys, a projection of Dandoran appearing. The locations of several Headhunter and A-Wing squadrons popped up as well.

 “My ship’s navigator and chief engineer is quite skilled when it comes to matters of space travel.” Teebu said as he looked at the newcomer, who stood aside from the holoprojector console. He then proceeded to tap several keys on the projector which caused red icons to appear on the far side of the planet. “This is where the Harmonist attack force will arrive based on their hyperspace lane travel. I estimate their plan is to come at this ship from both sides, using the planet’s gravity to help propel them around for a quick and hopefully stealthy assault to catch you off guard.”

 The man scratched his chin, nodding. “That would make sense. So what should we do then? Do you think our squadrons will be enough?”

 “Absolutely.” Teebu replied with strong confidence in his voice. “My ship, the Ikaruga, will be arriving here as well shortly. I will be assisting you directly. With my ship included in the mix, this..”

 He tapped several more keys on the holoprojector, a larger green icon appearing on a third point around the planet. The location of the Screeching Osprey moved to another location left of the planet, while the new icon labeled *Imperial Star Destroyer Ikaruga* moved to the right. The locations of the green icons to the red made a perfect triangle around the planet.

“..will allow you to have a firing solution on anything that begins to make it’s way around the planet from that direction. I will handle anything from the other side. To catch them off guard, go ahead and send all of your squadrons to this location now so that they are ready.”

 With the press of one final key all four squadrons made their way around the planet and out into space, directly behind where the enemy forces were expected to arrive.

 “This seems simple enough.” the man said, confidence having finally appeared in his voice. If only he knew, Teebu thought, just what that statement had gotten him in the past. Teebu looked at him, having grasped one of his code cylinders firmly in his paw. Several guards raised blasters at him in response to his movement, but quickly put them away at the man’s order. Teebu handed the cylinder to him and turned towards the door. “What is this?”

 “That cylinder contains tactical data on the enemy forces, what we could gather anyway. It also has the Ikaruga’s attack pattern codes that you can follow along with in the event we need to use them to work in tandem. Upload it to your computer when you want, as long as it is prior to the battle.” Teebu said, his paw giving a wave in the air as he strode off of the bridge. The man quickly began to follow.

 “Wait, where are you going?”

 “The Ikaruga will be arriving at any moment, I plan to be aboard it when it arrives.” Teebu replied as he came to a stop. “Best of luck, Captain.”

 Teebu made his way back to the hangar and aboard the shuttle, but instead to the cockpit rather than his original seat. The pilot seemed surprised he was back already, with a slight startle on his face. “Oh, Admiral, sir. I thought that would have taken longer.”

 “It’s fine. Everything has been taken care of, take us out. We will have friends arriving momentarily.” he replied. The pilot seemed taken aback by this.

 “Friends, sir? Commander Mavros said nothing of additional support being dispatched from the Retributionists other than us.”

 “It’s fine.” Teebu snapped. “Take us out, now.”

 The pilot quickly shifted his hands to the controls, the ramp ascending as the shuttle began to rise itself. “U-Understood sir.”

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 The Screeching Osprey’s Captain watched as the Lambda departed from the ship, an Imperial Star Destroyer having jumped into orbit nearby directly afterwards. The four squadrons were now out of sight as they made their way around Dandoran. “His crew really must be good. David, load this into the system. Then transfer all tactical data to the fighters after they arrive at their destination.”

Another man nodded as he inserted the cylinder into the console and began loading the data inside into the computer system.

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The pilot looked at the Ewok and quickly back ahead, visibly stunned at the presence of a Star Destroyer. As they got closer, it was clear that it was an older model with a lot of battle scars and damage to it’s exterior. It wasn’t one of Aleister’s, or one from the Brotherhood for that matter. “S-Sir, why is there a-” He was unable to finish before a voice came across.

“Lambda Shuttle, this is Severian Principate Commander Richardson of the Star Destroyer Intrepid. I trust your mission was a success?”

Teebu leaned forward, depressing the communications key. “Full success. As requested, they should be like quenkers in a barrel.”

“Good job. The Harmonists thank you for your service, especially this chance given what little we were able to deviate for this attack. Make your way aboard at your discretion, avoiding the area between us and the Screeching Osprey so you do not get caught in our firing solution.”

A click could be heard next to him, Teebu looking straight at the pilot. A blaster was pointed directly at him.

“Admiral..” the pilot said, fear clearly present in his voice, but also anger. “What did you *do*? And why did someone from the Principate thank you? Please..tell me.”

“You want the truth?” Teebu calmly replied, having sat back in his seat. The pilot nodded solemnly. “Fine. Here is the truth. The truth is, I’m working with the Severian Principate. And my job is to destroy that ship.”

***Council Chambers***

***Theta Asteroid Station
Rend System, Surron Sector
Three Days Prior***

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 “You want me to...betray my Battleteam?” Teebu replied with surprise. “You do know that betraying Opress in this manner will be tantamount to betraying Clan Plagueis as well, right?”

 Arturis nodded. “I do. The new Consul terminated most of the contracts with Theta Station that Ronovi had formed, effectively ruining a large portion of our business. The Council concurred as well, that this needs to be done. To send a message.”

 “And what message is that? You already know I’m of little significance to the Clan.” Teebu retorted snidely. Arturis turned and faced him.

 “By doing this, the Retributionists will look upon Opress as a bunch of traitors to their cause. And word of this will spread, ruining relationships that the various members have with the other factions as well. That is why you will lie to Mavros, and say that you have pledged to the Retributionists. That is why you will travel to the Screeching Osprey. That is why you will give them the code cylinder I will be supplying you with. Plagueis must be made to suffer for this slight against the syndicate, against me.”

 He had to stop and think for a minute. If he betrayed Opress and Plagueis, he would be a dead Ewok. But if he refused Arturis, he would similarly be so. Before he could think any longer however, Arturis came forward with his ultimatum.

 “Decide now. Either you work with me on this, and I release you from your debt. Or, you will not leave Theta Station alive and I will find someone else who will accomplish this task.”

 Teebu looked upon Arturis with anger in his eyes, his paws clenched into fists.

 “...fine.”

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***Imperial Lambda Shuttle***

***In Orbit Above Dandoran
Doran System, Hutt Space***-------------------------

 “Wait. You mean you lied to the Commander when you said you were working with the Retributionists? Then that means..” The pilot had a sudden realization and keyed to his communication panel. “Screeching Osprey, this is the Imperial Lambda Shut-”

 He could not finish. There was no time. By shifting his focus away from Teebu, his fate had been sealed. Teebu had sprung over from his seat, a wrist dagger hidden under his sleeve having pierced the back of the pilot’s neck, straight through and out the front. His voice began to gargle.

 “Forgive me.” Teebu said with a hint of sadness in his voice as he removed the blade from his neck, the pilot immediately slumping over in his seat. Teebu took the controls and continued the shuttle towards the Intrepid.

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 “Information loaded, Captain.” the man named David replied. “Shall I dispatch it to the squadrons?”

 The Captain nodded. “Go ahead. And begin adjusting our heading to the location the fuzzball wanted us to go to.”

 “Sir.” a woman at the helm said, confusion in her voice. “The helm controls are not responding. The engines are down as well.”

 “What?” The Captain said as he made his way over to the console. His security officer also spoke up.

 “Sir, we just lost shields.”

 “What is going on?” The Captain said quizzically, trying to understand just what was happening. As he looked out of the viewport however, it hit him. The destroyer had begun making its way towards them instead of the direction where the Ewok had said it was going to go. “Contact the squadrons, get them back here now!”

 “I can’t sir!” the communications officer said. “Communication systems are down as well.”

 “It must have been a virus sir. Aleister lied to us!” the security officer exclaimed. The communications officer scrambled as they worked under the console, rearranging wires and trying to find a way to get an independent signal out.

 “David, you have the bridge. I’m going to the engine room to see what we can do.” The Captain said as he ran from the bridge. Instead of the engine room however, he ran straight to the hangar bay and onto one of the remaining shuttles that they were using to carry personnel to the planet. He keyed up it’s systems just as the Screeching Osprey began to shake under the pummeling of turbolaser fire from the Star Destroyer.

 As the shuttle made its way off of the ship and into open space, the Captain looked back to see his frigate get immediately overwhelmed due to it’s lack of shields and defenses, and explodes. His eyes close, anger in his voice as he jumps the shuttle to hyperspace.

 Once in hyperspace, he slammed his fists onto the console in front of him and screamed in anger. After he took a moment to calm down, he activated the communications console to a specific frequency. An image of Aleister appeared on a small projector.

 “Ah, good timing. I planned to call to see how things were goi-” Aleister had begun, but swiftly had been cut off by the screaming Captain.

 “You lied to us, Mavros! You lied to us!”

 Aleister looked mildly confused. “What are you talking about?”

 “I will be telling the rest of the Revenants about this. You are going to have a lot of explaining to do if you even live that long.”

 “Calm down. Explain what happened..”