

**The Hidden Temple**  
**Planet Myrkr**  
**39 ABY**

After finding the temple, archaeologists from the Clan Odan-Urr are now working on uncovering works that are beginning to bear fruit for success. A mural similar to the mural on the planet Lothal was discovered, thanks to which it was possible to walk into the interspace. According to archaeologists, this painting should also function as a portal.

Elyon de Neverse has been assigned to the team that will study the painting and try to open it. This task was successfully completed, but the joy of all involved did not last long, because the team was attacked by mercenaries. And at the moment, the team is in the middle, where it was pushed.

It was a huge space without beginning and without end. The portal they came through was just one of many. The road zigzagged in front of them as far as the eye could see.

Elyon looked around, unable to believe what she was seeing, and her eyes were unfamiliar. The moans of one member of the archeological team brought her back to reality. She quickly checked his condition with the help of the Force and healed the injury on his head. She then repeated this procedure to the other members of the team, who required her attention due to injuries.

"What are we going to do," the archaeologist commander asked.

"We should find another way out. The mercenaries flooded the entrance to the room where we were, so there is no way," Elyon replied, flying over the area in front of her once more. Countless paths similar to their own were around them.

"But what exactly are we looking for," asked the man Elyon had treated a moment ago.

"We need to find a portal to the planet Lothal. We'll be able to call for help from there," Elyon said, looking at the faces of the team members. She saw fear and determination on their faces.

"All right, check your communicators. We need to split up to search the area faster. Once one of us finds the right portal, he'll turn on the communicator so we can follow him. Everyone understands the instructions," Elyon asked, glancing over their faces again.

"We understand them," the commander replied, and the rest of the men covered their heads in agreement.

Then the group broke up, and at each crossroads, one member of the team disconnected to look for a portal to get out. Soon Elyon was left alone, walking on the sidewalk, trying to feel any tremors or just a hint of the right portal. She walked for a while, but she felt like it might be hours after she felt a strong shudder of the Force, as if someone had punched her in the stomach.

She ran toward the portal, where she felt a shiver. When she arrived, it was not Lothal, but the planet Kamino.

What should it be? Why was I supposed to be here, Elyon asked herself, watching the heavy rain crash into the domes of the facility, where thousands of clone soldiers were living at the time.

Elyon continued to reflect on what she had seen, remembering her last day in the Old Republic.

When the picture changed she watched herself. It was a younger version of her on a medical mission on Kamino, which will become the last in the days of the Old Jedi Order due to the coup. Elyon watched the events as if it were just a holo story. She watched as she negotiated the new approaches to treating clones using Force. Then she watched her leave for the allotted cabin and her restful sleep, which would soon be interrupted by an alarm given for her.

She watches her frantic struggle for life and a successful escape to her ship. This was followed by her departure from the surface of the planet and the search for a way and a solution to her situation.

At that moment, the current Elyon realized that she had the opportunity to change her mind. She can persuade her younger self not to freeze, but to fly to help her master and other members of the Jedi Order fight with the Sith.

She was already reaching for the portal area when her hand stopped. But if I change my destiny, I will never know this era. She will never meet her master or Creon and she will never become a member of the Odan-Urr clan. All of this will cease to exist, and it is more likely that I will face an inevitable death.

Elyon thought, wondering what to do next when the beep of her communicator tore her from her thoughts.

"I found the portal," the man said, calling everyone to save themselves.

Elyon watched her indecisive self for a moment, deciding what to do next. She, too, was deciding whether to change her destiny or stay here.

After a few heartbeats, she turns on her heel and lets her younger self go her own way, which will one day lead her to a life she didn't even hope for.