

## **Gocim R'hilus's Villa**

**39 ABY**

**Cantonica**

**Cantonica system**

It is said that God's mills grind slowly but surely. This is what you thought of the inhabitants of the planet Cantonica, but also many high-ranking people who learned about the death of Gocim R'hilus, the rich Bith, known for his collection of artifacts associated with the Force.

Whether one of these artifacts caused his death is unknown. According to the authorities, the cause of death was probably a heart attack. The body was found in his villa near the city of Canto Bight.

No further information was provided because the authorities did not carry out a complete search of the crime scene. Because scary stories are told about this house and the inhabitants of the area avoid it.

The authorities decided that they were not even able to assess whether the artifacts were dangerous and manipulation was out of the question. It was decided that an expert would be called to be able to assess the seriousness of the situation and solve the mystery of the well-known collector's trash.

A young Jedi, Elyon de Neverse, a member of the Consular Conclave, was chosen for this. This is her first mission in the Conclave, and because she wasn't sure what could happen during the mission, she left her Padawan Zoe Ta'var at Asclepius Station.

After arriving on the planet Cantonica, Elyon went to the house of Gocim R'hilus to find answers and perhaps items that she would be able to take back as prey to the Clan.

It was a huge two-storey villa in the middle of an artificial oasis. The young Jedi entered through a large ornate wooden door bordered by columns that supported a balcony on the first floor of the house. The ground floor served as a reception lounge with a dining room. On the first floor there were guest bedrooms and there was also a collector's office. Elyon scanned the ground floor and reached for the Force, but she felt nothing there. There are old scrolls of yellowed parchments and many objects with the theme of worship of deities and the Force, but nothing was strong enough to cause Bith's death. When she felt signs of the Force on the first floor.

The Jedi therefore ascends the marble arched stairs to the first floor, which ends in front of a huge window leading to the balcony. Elyon reaches into the Force and feels the sign of the Force on the right side of the house. She walks a long way down the hall to the room from which the Force radiates.

Elyon stepped inside and saw nothing interesting at first glance. A work table with hard dark wood decorated with carvings dominated the entire room. The walls of the room were lined with a library of holobooks, but also paper, which were directly behind the table.

Elyon walked over to them and summoned the Force. Signs of the Force were behind the library. With the help of the Force, the young Jedi pushed her away and entered a small room that was a kind of shrine.

There were various objects on the shelves that were more radiant to Elyon's inner vision and some less radiant. However, the object he had brought here lay in front of her in a carved wooden chest. As the Jedi approached her, she felt a shudder of Power, but it was no ordinary shudder, it was a shudder of the Dark Side. Carefully, Elyon opened the chest, looked inside, and saw the Sith holocron and several Sith artifacts.

I might have thought I would find something like this, Elyon told herself, carefully touching the objects with the Force to sense their current state. Elyon thought for a moment, then decided she had to destroy the holocron first and reached for the chest. At that moment, however, something struck her with tremendous force and corrected her consciousness, like a huge wave of a storm. The Jedi quickly armed her mind, stopping the attack. She dropped to one shoulder and breathed quickly. The attack was strong and sudden.

Although it was unbelievable after this attack, she felt that she was not alone in the room. A ghost hovered over her. Elyon felt the Dark Side surround her, trying to cover her consciousness and subdue her. The young girl was fully focused on defending her mind, but at the same time she tried to get up.

It was some tangible entity in the Force, a ghost from ancient times. Elyon managed to get up, but she staggered. As she stabilized, she unbuckled her lightsaber from her belt, lit a sapphire blade, and waved it in front of her. As she expected, nothing happened. The ghost was still there, quiet but dangerous.

The Jedi turned off her lightsaber and fastened it back to her belt. Such common methods won't help me, she told herself, staring ahead. The hooded red-eyed ghost also watched her.

"Who are you?" Elyon asked for a voice through the Force, but so as not to jeopardize her defenses.

"It doesn't matter. The only thing that matters is that you're trying to steal my things," the hooded entity replied, her eyes shining even brighter.

"Don't you dare touch just one piece," Elyon threatened in a strong, piercing voice that rang in her ears. This was followed by another tidal wave, which tried to tear down the wall around her mind.

"I don't know what you're trying to do, but I'm not giving up to you," the Jedi said, concentrating even more on keeping the wall. But the pressure from the entity did not abate, on the contrary. As time ceased to exist, Elyon lost track of time and space, continued to defend her mind, and resisted stronger and stronger attacks.

Elyon tried her best to free herself from his mental grip, but nothing worked. The entity was old and strong, and the young Jedi just held on.

I have to come up with something, because I can't stand it for a long time, rebuking herself and straining all her strength to continue to resist the conqueror.

That holocron could be the key, she thought, remembering. She touched the holocron with her mind first, because it was the brightest.

Holocrons serve as a repository of data, but what if someone used it to preserve part of their mind and thus escape death. Elyon couldn't think of anything better to solve her deteriorating situation. The hooded entity continued to grow, and the Jedi weakened.

I have to convince him that he won me over and that I would take him to his companions, the young Jedi decided, and partially reduced her defenses. This partially obscured her mind, but Elyon was still aware of herself.

"What do you command, my Lord," she asked him, pretending to obey.

"Very well, so you're mine," the entity's voice was pleased.

"I want you to serve me as my slave. You will do whatever I tell you," the voice ordered.

"Yes, my Lord," Elyon agreed obediently.

"What should I do, my Lord?" Elyon asked, waiting.

"You'll move the collection to a safe place," the voice said firmly.

"I can take you to the Siths," the girl suggested, hoping he'd jump at her, because she still shrouded her true intentions.

"Yes, exactly do it," the ghost replied, sounding pleased again.

"If I have to carry you, it would be better for you to hide back in the holocron. It will be safer for you. Plus, the Jedi with the Sith holocron in hand and the ghost above her would be very conspicuous," Elyon said, as convincingly as possible.

"That sounds reasonable," the voice said, but hesitated.

Then an even stronger wave hit Elyon's mind than before. She knocked her to her knees again and the young Jedi gasped. The Sith entity scrutinized her through the Force, trying to expose a lie or deception. It seemed to the girl that someone had stabbed her in the top of her head and drilled her. Incredible pain hit her entire body, but Elyon still tried to keep her mind clear and focused.

The girl had no idea how long she was kneeling on the ground and writhing in pain, but then suddenly the pain stopped. Elyon felt the entity leave her mind.

"Take me to the Sith, slave. But remember, if you betray me, I'll kill you." The hooded entity said, hovering over her for a moment, then disappeared inside the holocron. Elyon knelt on the ground for a moment, breathing heavily, but then got up carefully and closed the chest.

She staggered out of the room and pulled a comlink from her pocket on her belt to connect with R2-E2, who was waiting for her on her ship. Through him, she contacted the headquarters at Asclepius Station to report and at the same time ask for help with the removal of artifacts, especially the chest with dangerous cargo.

Following the arrival of members of the Consular Conclave, the authorities were informed that Gocim R'hilus had indeed died of a heart attack because he had been attacked.

The Conclave Command decided not to tell the authorities the exact cause of death, although it was now clear that the collector was playing with things beyond his capabilities. And in the end, it cost him his life. The poor man had lived in fear for so long under the influence of the Sith that his heart couldn't stand it.

And so the investigation into the death of the famous artifact collector ended. Members of the Consular Conclave took everything out of the house, and when they were done, the house was secured and locked so that no one would approach it.

Elyon de Neverse is now standing in front of him, hoping that all her missions will not be like this. She then turns and leaves to meet the next mission.