

Aura Ta'var sat outside the Okami Clan tent on Kaerls and shivered. It was blistering cold as the wind whipped against her face and the wind chill froze her down to what felt like the literal bone. She was dressed in her warmest Jedi robes but they were clearly not enough, even with the fur lining she stuffed inside them that made her look slightly like she had packed on a few pounds. She sighed and looked at her Okami escorts' outfits with mild jealousy. Their full fur complement looked particularly warm in this storm. Small ice chunks pelted through the air, the faint dinking against their armor the only way she knew it was happening, besides them hurting as it hit her in spots where she only had cloth.

*Maybe I can borrow a full pure beskar armor suit,* she thought to herself as she reached to the Force to look for possible malcontents.

She stretched her awareness out as far as it would go into the large hellscape of a planet. She could feel the convoy she was protecting, which was delivering critical medical and food supplies to the Okami camps strewn across the planet. She could feel less complex life forms such as the wolves, the bears, and the predators that huddled in secret away from them.

*They are probably all warm too,* she thought to herself before resuming her search in the Force.

She felt her fellow allies next to her and off in the distance quickly closing in she felt life forces that were malevolent in a general attitude.

"Okami, got something coming in from the....she paused a moment. East. Closing in fast," said the Jedi.

"Confirmed on the scanners. Looks like 6 speeder bikes closing in fast if they are indeed raiders," confirmed the Okami scout.

"They are the raiders," she simply replied.

"But how do you know?" asked the Okami scout.

"The Force," she replied as she hopped off her makeshift seat and stepped out into the open. "I'd get ready to fight them. How long till they reach us?" the Zeltron asked the Okami scout.

"Uh, 1 minute," he replied.

The Okami and Aura Ta'var got into ready positions. The telltale whine of speeder bikes could be heard shortly after. The storm clouded visual view but the Jedi didn't need to see. She closed her eyes and palmed her lightsaber, waiting for the right moment, breathing in the Force deeply in and out. Then she felt it, an urge to move. Giving her body to the will of the Force, she jumped over the convoy of goods, activating her lightsaber with a *snap-hiss* as she landed and swung diagonally. An arm, handgun, and speeder biker were instantly cleaved in two. Meanwhile, the Okami team was already stunning the now unarmed assailant, following the

sound of his cries. The Jedi moved on to the next, blocking back blaster bolts as she went along, redirecting them to their owners. As she walked and jumped toward the remaining assailants she quickly disarmed them and the Okami stunned them almost immediately afterward. Aura turned off her saber and helped tie up the assailants. She turned to the head of the Okami convoy group.

“We have some alive ones. Anything we know about them?” she yelled over the storm.

The Okami put up a hand to wait a moment while he checked over the unconscious men and pulled out a datapad. He opened it up and looked it over for a second before pocketing it.

“Yes. It’s the Black Sun Syndicate member working for someone who goes by the name of Lord Z. That’s all we have.”

“Well, it’s a start. Maybe SeNet knows more. Let’s get somewhere warm first though,” she said as she pulled her robes around her and went back into the tent.