

Children of Mortis: Liren supply lines.

The small shuttle piloted by Blue detached from Quentin's GX1 civilian hauler called Horizon. Quentin taps some Controls and heads off to his own objectives. With Blue heading to investigate one of the two surviving Krath research stations and the Facility 88, Quentin headed for another slightly damaged Krath research station and the systems defenses to see if any survived or could be brought on-line.

Knowing his objective Quentin lowered his power signature of his ship hoping with its blacked out hull he could slip unnoticed in the system to make his way into the damaged facility that lay in the rocky ring around Liren. Quentin had little trouble navigating the rocky ring of the planet dodging and weaving through the asteroids which said a lot for the GX1 for it wasn't known for its maneuverability.

Approaching the old Krath research facility Quentin could feel a concentrated amount of force, either this facility still echoed from the old krath rituals or there was a powerful force user here. Docking his ship near a damaged hanger of the facility, one that had not forcefield sealing it, forced him to dock to an airlock in the upper level of the docking bay.

Exiting his ship he had seen that the facility was under what appeared to be construction, some repairing damage to the

facility and some for some other purpose he had not known, But then again that was why he was here if it was the Children of Mortis anyways and not some smugglers, or pirates. Either way this was a former Krath facility he would purge trespassers. His white robes seamed gray in the low light of the windowed passage that led into the facility from the airlock he had entered. Leaving the hall and entering the inner sanctum of the facility had a completely different look from its docking bay, its black walls carved with glyphs and writings. Quentin couldn't help but let his finger tips drag across them as if honoring those who walked here prior. The passage was a triangle shape and was dimly lit with the sounds of chanting coming from somewhere else in the facility.” Guess not pirates or smugglers unless they're drunk” Quentin had said to himself as he continued on. He had moved like a shadow seeking the security room where he could get information, thus far he has managed to avoid conflict as much as he wanted to purge them he had known now wasn't the time for it, He had a mission to gather intel. Finding what appeared to be a command or security room with multiple monitors viewing different parts of the facility. He quickly sliced into one of the computers placing a datadisk to download anything he could, while he had scanned over the monitors, some showed training rooms filled with what appears to be students of a sort. Another had a large group gathered into a circle chanting, the purpose of the ritual was unclear but the brotherhood needed to know about it. Once the datadisk was finished he quickly stuck it into one of his pockets and slipped

back out the way he came heading to his ship. Approaching the passage that led to his airlock stood a zabrak female and slindor male Ithorian as if they were waiting for him. "As the seer has said he is here" the Ithorian said through his translator "yes it will be fun breaking his chains" the Young zabrak female said smiling as she and the ithorian pulled out what appeared to be vibroblades covered in small purple crystals along their edges and with a press of their button their blades illuminated as if they were lightsabers casting a purple glow around them. "Cute blades" Quentin said smirking " I brought my own" pulling out his new lightsaber he had crafted, reaching the rank of knight and with a flick of the switch the all too familiar hiss of its blade comes to life casting a yellow light around him. The ithorian was quick bring his blade against Quentin in large horizontal slash almost losing his balance as the blade goes all the way through Quentin's illusionary double as a yellow blade pierced the zabrak female's chest from behind and with a flick of his wrist slitting her into two pieces " what did you say about breaking my chains" Quentin said with a grin as he reached out his hand casting lightning from his fingertips charring the flesh of the ithorian male who hadn't recovered from his stumble.

When Quentin was done the Ithorian layed smoking dead on the floor. Quentin had known the sound would draw attention of others in the facility so he used the force to propel his run back to his ship he had to get the information to the dark brotherhood. Breaching the hatch and sealing it he had ran to the cockpit and launched with no care for stealth he gave the

ship all the power he could to get distance. Grabbing the datadisk and sliding it into his droid R4-B3 "transmit this over encrypted communication to my former master at the shadow academy " Master I have found Children of Mortis in the Liren system all info so far gathered is being transmitted with this recording, I am going to try and get any remaining system defenses online to slow or annoy them until the Dark Brotherhood can arrive." Quentin finished as he turned back to the ship's controls " I hope they get the information in time" Quentin said the R4 as if had known the answer. Plotting a course for one of the system defense locations " I hope Blue is doing ok we will have to check on him when our task is completed." Quentin speaking again to R4 he little droid companion. - To Be Continued