

**Asclepius Station**  
**orbit over Kiast**  
**40 ABY**

*Finally at home*, the young Jedi told herself as she entered the shared cabin where she lived with her husband. He was on a mission now, and it suited her because she needed to be alone. Elyon de Nevese had just returned from a mission examining the ruins of an old Sith temple, dirty, exhausted, and unwell. She tossed her backpack beside the bed and went to take a bath.

She felt a little better after the bath, but it still wasn't that. *I guess I just need to sleep and I'll be fine*, she decided with herself and went to bed.

But even sleep wasn't as calm as she had hoped. A dark dream brought her back to the Sith Temple. She walked through partially collapsed corridors through which grass and local vegetation had already grown. The Darkness surrounded her at every turn. Elyon didn't even notice that she was overturning in bed, but in a dream she tried to find an exit, but all the corridors ended in a dead end.

She changed direction again and again, trying to find her way out through the Force, but in vain. Finally, she stopped at crossed corridors she did not yet recognize. At that moment a dark figure appeared in front of her. Partly tangible, but more like an illusion or a ghost. Through the Force, Elyon sensed the presence of a strong dark entity. The young Jedi didn't even move because she hoped to discourage the entity, but the entity hung before her like a scarecrow in the field she was supposed to fear. Elyon began to back away slowly, moving away from the dark intangible figure.

Without warning, the entity rushed toward Elyon. The speed of this phenomenon was so fast that the young Jedi was not even able to erect the barrier in front herself. The entity crashed right into her chest and Elyon felt her fall to the ground. At that moment, she woke up in her bed and immediately sat down with a start. She was sweaty, breathing fast, and her heart was racing.

*What was it?? It was a dream ... or ... it really happened.* The young Jedi weren't sure at all. All she could feel now was the strange feeling that had haunted her since she left the Sith Temple.

She didn't go to sleep anymore, instead she dressed in her Jedi robe and went to the Station Medical Center. She always banished such feelings thanks to work. She believed that if she devoted herself to her work, she would not have time for the thoughts that bothered her.

Nothing, but it didn't go according to plan. She found the medical center in a terrible state. The clutter and exhausted equipment had taken her away from her strange feeling for quite some time, but it came over when she accidentally growled at one of the medics. Which wasn't her habit, and it didn't look like her at all. A similar scene was repeated, but this time it was her husband who came to her and told her that she had to go on a mission again, even though they had already arranged a vacation on Naboo. Elyon accepted the information with a rising voice, which surprised her husband.

"Are you okay?" Creon de Neverse asked, looking at her inquisitively.

"Yes, sure ... I don't know ... I'm tired and I don't feel in my skin." Elyon answered and looked down.

"You should rest. They can handle it here. You should meditate in the garden for a while. That could help you change your mind," he said with concern in his voice. He cared a lot about Elyon, and he felt through their connection that something had changed. His wife was different and really not herself. He could feel the darkness hidden somewhere inside her.

"What happened on that mission in that Sith temple?" He asked cautiously, still watching his wife.

"Nothing ... I'm not sure. You're right, meditation will help me," Elyon replied as she headed for the door, but Creon grabbed her arm as she walked past him.

"I will go with you. I'm worried about you." Creon said, looking her straight in the eye. They were bright blue and shone as usual.

"I really appreciate your offer, but I have to be alone. I have to find out what that strange feeling I have felt since the return. And if it has a cause." Elyon answered and kissed him to let her go. Then she left the medical centers, but did not go to the meditation gardens, but to the

docks where her shuttle was moored. She boarded it, activated the engines, and flew into the empty space, where she could let the ship float freely. Then she sat in the back to a cross-legged sitting position that was typical of the Jedi. She closed her eyes and plunged into the Force.

At first, her mind slid to the connection between her and her husband. She felt that he was also meditating and concentrating on their connection. Elyon also felt that Creon was concentrating his life energy on their connection and searching for her because he knew something was going on and he didn't want her to be alone.

*"Thank you for your help and your strength. But keep your mind away from me until I'm sure of yourself, please."* Elyon told him through the connection.

*"I promised to protect you from anything that might hurt you. And this is the case where I can't leave you alone. You slipped me out of the Medical Center, but you can't get out of here."* Creon told her the same way, and he kept close.

*"I know you want to protect me, and I appreciate your devotion to me and your promise which you made me on our wedding day, but what's happening to me now means something bad. And I also promised you that I would protect you from anything that might hurt you. Now I'm in a state where I'm not sure about myself. Therefore, please keep your distance. You can still be with me, but hidden under your defense. And if you feel that I need help, you'll be able to intervene, agreement?"* Elyon told him again through the connection, and Creon sent his mental strength as his consent. Elyon then sensed that he had heard her request and withdrew himself under his own defense.

When you were sure Creon was around, but out of reach, Elyon focused this time on the feeling she felt about her return. It was a dark feeling that was heavy and weighed on her like a huge heavy weight. The young Jedi continued to study the feeling and, without noticing, was thrown into a deep trance. This trance was strong, and Elyon didn't realize at first that he was no longer in control of his body. She didn't realize he was moving and doing anything, but her body was moving and controlled by one else.

She didn't know she was no longer floating in space, but her ship docked again at the Station. She didn't know she was walking down the corridors

and she was greeted by other station residents, people even talked to her. Elyon is now in the darkness, where she is with whisper, the quiet, snarling whisper of the thoughts of the Sith entity that attacked her in the Sith Temple. *I have to admit, I was lucky you came there. I was finally able to get out of that damn place where I had been imprisoned for an awful long time ...*

The darkness everywhere was just darkness. Elyon tried to speak, but she was as speechless as a fish. She reached into the Force again, but something seemed to be blocking her. She concentrated on using her mental abilities to break the blockage, but she was too strong. No matter how hard she tried, she was surrounded by darkness.

Nothing happened for a long time, but then she was illuminated by the glow of the blades of two lightsabers. One sapphire blue belonged to her, it was her lightsaber, but what about the other? The bright glow almost white assured her that it was the lightsaber her husband wore at his belt.

The moment Creon hit her blade, the darkness suddenly shook as if a tidal wave had hit her. Elyon knew that he had put her into a physical attack and put his strength through their connection, and that caused a ripple. The young Jedi felt that the force of the entity's blockage was weaker after this concussion. Elyon attacked with her mental abilities against the wall the entity had built around her, this time breaking through. Her body staggered. Suddenly she partially felt her arms and legs, but still foggy. But her husband's voice was loud, "Elyon, can you hear me? You have to fight."

Elyon followed his advice and attacked the entity that now shared her mind. The entity tried to wrap it in its darkness again and prevent it from gaining control of its body, but failed. The young Jedi now had a clear head and still felt the power of connection with Creon. The dark feeling was gone because she was now fighting directly with the entity.

Her body was still not under her control, so she had to figure out how to get rid of the entity and how she would make sure she didn't hurt anymore. She tried all possible attempts to kick her out from her mind, even trying to hurt herself with her attacks, but nothing helped. The entity was still firmly established in her and did not want to embark on any cost.

Elyon already felt hopeless, so she stopped the attacks and said casually, "what do you really want from me?"

*From you? I need your body.* The entity replied in Elyon's thoughts.

"And why," Elyon asked, and it took her a moment to realize she could talk again and that she said it aloud.

*I have been imprisoned in that temple for perhaps centuries because, in my Master's opinion, I was not good enough for the Sith. I was killed in my sleep, and since then, I have existed as this entity in the temple even after the fall of the Sith from this temple,* the entity replied calmly.

"Okay then, but what exactly do you need my body for?" The young Jedi asked because she was curious.

*\*Because I want to return home to my home planet and finally find there for eternal rest,* the entity replied.

"If you wanted to fly away, why did you come back here?" Creon asked, standing next to Elyon, and heard their conversation through their connections.

*Because I couldn't fly away because of you. Your connection was too strong for me to break it. So I was forced to find you, and I assumed that if I removed you from the path, I would be able to fly away,* the entity explained a little out of boredom.

"So if I take you to your home planet, you'll leave my body," the young Jedi asked.

*Yes, you have my word. I just want peace and quiet nothing more,* the entity said resignedly.

"Okay then, but Creon will come with me." Elyon said, looking at her husband.

*He can come with us if you want. Just finally get me home to the planet Dathomir.* The Sith entity said, retreating into the background of Elyon's mind and leaving the body control back to Elyon.

Elyon was happy to have a body under control, but she didn't like the destination very much.

"Dathomir...it'll be even more interesting," Elyon said, she and Creon headed for her shuttle and they were headed to Dathomir.