When I was only six years old, my father told me the truth about how he found me. He explained that when he was betrayed by his employer and had to hide, he found me in the arms of a dying woman. He said that the woman told him about how she had been left to die by the man who impregnated her, as not to ruin his coming marriage. He told me about how she made him promise to raise me to be strong and kind. He also told me how at times he as a crying child, that he almost decided to abandon me on some off world planet, however he said that seeing the crimson eyes filled with a buried strength made him change his mind and decide to keep me. Thus he decided to raise me as his own son since he never was able to get married and sire a child. He also decided to wait until he thought I hand the truth, to give me a hologram disc from her telling me how I came to be.

A tall woman with young features, long flowing white hair and crimson eyes that seemed to hold wisdom of ancients, came to life after I had pressed the button to activate the hologram disc “If you are watching this my little angel, then I am sadly gone from this world…” Her lips pulled into a sorrowful smile as she spoke. “You will always be my angel and you will always be loved by me.” Her eyes glazed over slightly as she seemed to be remembering something before she spoke again. “Your biological father seemed like a great man when we met but he was not who he seemed sadly…” Tears began gently streaming down her cheeks as she gathered her infant son up into her arms, rocking him gently as the hologram began to slowly change to the picture of a short, fat and balding man. ‘This is your father Lucifer; this is the man is David Dell Donvantine, hi is the man that discarded us as if we were trash…” Her gently voice twisted into a cruel and icy tone as the picture changed back to her hold her infant son. “I know that no mother should ask this of her child, but please my son, destroy the life of the man who destroyed ours!”

From then on I trained hard to meet my adoptive father’s expectations. I became as cold and ruthless as he was, all in order to strike back at my biological father and those whom he betrayed my mother and I to be with. I swore that I would punish him and avenge my mother. This was the turning point that sent me briefly down the Dark Side Path of the Force. This was one of the beginning pieces of my story that led me to become one of the Gray Jedi and that led me to join the Dark Jedi Brotherhood, whom have given me the chance to strengthen myself in the ways of the Force.