

Nar Shadda, it was a place shrouded in darkness and fear. Tales had been told many times of its dark under belly, the legends that had been made here, and of the many that had never seen the light of day again. This was a place of foreboding and trepidation.

It was into this darkness that Kiera Lankost had been tasked to do a job. Her, for want of a better word, master had sent her to meet one of his contacts and recover a vital bit of information. It had seemed like a simple mission, but she was learning that what seemed simple almost never was. First had been the delay in getting landing permission and then there had been a delay from the local authorities. Now she was finally on her way to meet with the Rodian man carrying her objective.

Ric had told her not to take her normal array of gear as it might draw too much attention. Her mission was one of stealth and not an assault to be sure. She was to go in, get the disk, and then return to her ship. It was to only take less than thirty minutes. Like everything else, this mission was not to be that easy.

Kiera entered the apartment block where Slickoni Gertza was held up and used the passcard she had been given to enter the unit. As the door slid open she smelled the lingering stench of burned flesh and her combat senses went into overdrive. She reached out with the Force and couldn't feel anyone nearby. She moved into the living room of the unit and there he was, stretched out on the floor, contorted in a spread eagled death pose, a dark burn mark in the center of his chest.

Kiera moved to his corpse and searched it to find that the disk was gone. She did find a DL-21 blaster so that made her feel a bit better. At least now she was armed with more than just her smile. She tucked the blaster into her belt and continued her search. She found a few more items on his body, but not the disk that she had been sent for. Setting them into a pile on the coffee table, she searched the rest of the apartment and grabbed a small nerf towel to carry it all in. As she opened the cabinet in the kitchen unit, a rather large ring of keys dropped onto the floor startling her and she flinched. With a nervous giggle, she hefted the keys and thought to herself that is an absurd amount of keys.

The door to the sleeping quarters burst open and two other Rodians rushed out towards her at that moment. Reacting from her years of training, she flung the large ring of keys at the first one. It hit him square in the forehead almost right between his large bulbous eyes. As he dropped in pain, Kiera leapt over him and landed a hard kick to the second man's head, dropping him to the floor.

She turned towards the door and grabbed up her small nerf bag of loot. As she made her way down the hall, she could hear others moving towards the room and decided that she would head towards the roof. Once she was there, she noticed a small walkway on the roof next door and decided she would make for it and escape.

As she rounded the corner, she felt a flash of emotion from a guard posted on the roof. She melted back into the shadows and moved back into the stairwell. She pulled the small recording rod from her bag and set it in the corner and set the timer to begin playing in three minutes. She moved back to the shadowy position she had been in and waited for it to activate.

It wasn't long before the snorting, gruff noises of Gamorrean Opera began to drift out from the stairwell. As she watched, the guard reached up and touched his comlink and then headed for the door Kiera had just exited and went inside. She paused to make sure that he was gone and then left cover. With a quick pace, she was over the walkway and into the other building

Kiera exited the building without any further obstructions and headed back to the spaceport. She would feel so much better once she was safe aboard her ship and away from here. The rest of the journey to her ship was uneventful and as she lifted off, she paused to look at the rest of the items she had gathered up. It was a bunch of junk but maybe Ric and Malodin could do something with it. It had been a long day and she was ready for a nap.