Hunting a Killer

 I arrived on Nar Shaddaa during the heat of the day beating down as I disembarked from my ship. I was sent to find what happened to the Herald of the brotherhood. The Herald was killed on Nar Shaddaa with his recon and extraction team nowhere to be found. It was my job to look into what had happened to his teams as they are believed to remain on the planet. Finding the teams would give me the information of who is behind the murder of the Herald. These are the details I was given but with a parchment sent by a stranger in the night, which is how the society delegates a job. This job is important to the council and finding out the results of what happened would bring out the suspect.

 I headed to the street where it had all taken place to find nothing left that could help me. I looked around the block to find any kind of clue that could lead me into a direction that would help my cause. I came across an ad for a local cantina near the crash. This could be a possible clue as this is not a sector of the city to have a cantina in addition to the advertising of one none the less. Someone could have dropped it when they left the scene without a doubt.

Upon entering the cantina, it was apparent that it the cantina was a place of danger. The people were clearly bounty hunters and smugglers alike. While Nar Shaddaa is notorious for smuggling operations and the like, there were also soldiers of war within the cantina as well. The sight of soldiers was very odd for a cantina as they tend to stay away from local underground business operations such as smuggling. I looked over one of the soldiers and glimpsed at a strange marking on his forearm. I sat down near the soldier and ordered a drink to look like I was part of the party. As I leaned in closer, I got a more detailed look at the markings which caught my eye in bewilderment.

 The soldier was marked with the identical mark of the courier who delivered the parchment. This concluded that he was a soldier who part of the team. My gaze failed to go unnoticed as the soldier stared at me with an altercating hue.

“I see you like my tattoo!” stated the soldier in response to my stare.

“I need to talk to you in a private booth right away” I demanded to the soldier.

 The soldier and I took a seat in a private booth off to the side and I was straight to the point with what I wanted to know.

“Where is the rest of the extraction team?” I asked the soldier in a friendly, but stern tone.

“There is no more team; the herald was betrayed by the team leader that sent a force led by a Jedi to wipe us out. Our commanding officer disobeyed orders and had us help the team kill the herald and then we killed the team. The commanding officer turned on us for some reason and I managed to escape from the bloodbath.” Explained the soldier.

“Thank You soldier. If he is the only one, where can I find the officer?” I asked the soldier.

“He is the only one and I left him on the outskirts of the city, in a deserted house. That is the last time I saw him” explained the soldier.

 I left the cantina as soon as I no longer needed anything else from the soldier. The soldier provided enough information on the situation for me to follow. I now know that the officer is the lone suspect left in the action and finding him is the top priority. The soldier can provide a reason as to why he turned on his men and more importantly, who attacked the Herald. Hopefully, the location of a deserted house given to me is accurate to find the officer and get to the bottom of this.

 I found the deserted house at the edge of the city with the element of surprise. With no one in sight, I can enter the house and catch the officer off guard when he comes back. The inside of the house fit perfectly with the exterior of the house. Everything was broken down and beyond repair. I moved further into the main room of the house when a detonator rolled toward me. I ran as fast as I possibly could towards the door, but the blast threw me into the wall of the house. The front wall fell as pain shot through my body from the blast. I got back on my feet to see a tall human male walking toward me with his blaster drawn.

“You must be the officer of the extraction team. Who was the group that attacked the Herald?” I demanded he officer.

“Now I couldn’t reveal the person that sent the team. That would reveal the person who hired them” stated the officer.

“So you figured you would conspire with the team to get a reward, but didn’t want to share?” I fired back as my anger rose.

“Exactly, now you understand, but now I can’t let you kill me because that just will not happen” stated the officer.

“That is what you can tell yourself to believe” I replied as I drew my blaster full well knowing his already drawn blaster had the advantage.

 He fired in my direction with a deadly accurate shot that forced me to move to safety but my shoulder took the hit. I attempted to use deflection techniques to absorb the energy, but the energy blast was too much for my apprentice level skills in deflection. The bolt tore through the joint of my shoulder and burned the flesh along with it. I fell to the ground hard as my shoulder surged with pain. As the officer approached me with the confident stride of a warrior, I used my other arm to send a force shock in a direct hit to the officer’s chest. He staggered back with the power of the shock that stunned his approach with seething pain. As he lurched back I focused my mind on terror, a technique that would cause the officer to panic in his own fears. I projected thoughts into his mind of fear of sinister pain and suffering. As he laid there panicking, I moved in with martial arts skills to subdue the officer. I moved with quick speed to engage combat sequences hard into his muscles. The pressure points used on his body had caused his muscles to spasm followed by his collapse into the dirt. I tied up the officer and went back to the ship.

 I reported my mission back to the society on Antei with all the information I had got from the soldier as well as the belongings of the officer from the house. The officer is now a prisoner of treason and will be dealt with harsh punishment that is beyond my task. The society will take care of the rest and I left Antei.