“Priest Salis, meet me in my office.” Instructed a voice over his holo.

Kaayn pulled himself out of his bed and threw on the nomad robes he still wore. He didn’t feel the need to get rid of them, they may again prove useful one day. Making his way down the corridors, he approached the Consuls office.

“Come in” the talking tree directed.

Kaayn entered and approached the Consul. He stopped just outside of arms reach and bowed his head.

“You wanted to see me, Master?”

“We have received a report of a small gang of smugglers that are trying to undermine Clan Naga Sadow;” Malik began. Pressing a button on the display console in his office a blue holo of a Mon Calamarian appeared before the two.

“This is Elash Norm. He is the leader of the smuggler group. Recent intelligence has indicated he is planning to supply weapons and supplies to Analexa and her forces.”

Pressing another button on the console, the holo flicked to the image of a shoreline.

“Elash operates an underwater depot located off this shoreline on Aeotheran. Our scouts have marked the location that serves as a rendezvous point between Elash and contacts he meets. It is reported that this rendezvous are made via submarine. Given your.. talents in investigations, you mission is to stop his interference in our operations by any means necessary. You are to leave immediately. Understood?”

“Of course, Master. You know I’ll be able to get the job done.” Kaayn smirked.

Kaayn packed his bag with only the essentials.

“Master, when do you plan to return?” T’Espera questioned.

“It should be no more than a day.. two tops” Kaayn answered almost mockingly.

“What shall I do in your absence?” the apprentices asked the master.

“Continue your studies and wait for my return.”

The shuttle landed softly near the rendezvous point. The meeting was to take place in two hours, but Kaayn was still unsure as to how he wanted to go about completing his mission. The Dark Jedi Armad had modified the transponder signal on the shuttle to mask its true identity, though it took a lot longer than Kaayn would have liked. The façade, however, appeared to have been successful.

The two standard hours seemed to pass as if it were mere seconds. The telltale sign of a submarine beginning to surface formed from the ocean ahead. Kaayn disembarked from the shuttle and waited as the Mon Calamarian and his security detail left the shuttle and came ashore. Kaayn sized up the security team. Two Humans, a Twi’lek and a Wookiee. All four had blaster pistols pointed at the Krath.

“You must be Garik Burren. I’ve never heard of you before. I was sure I’ve met most of Analexas’ lackeys.” The Mon Calamarian spoke in a gravelly sounding voice.

“Apparently, you know much less than you think you do.” Kaayn snapped back. The Twi’lek advanced on the Priest. “You will show respect, or you will eat my blaster.” He called out.

“Of course.” Kaayn responded.

Elash waved the Twi’lek in dismissal. “Don’t mind my security chief. He is a little protective. They all are. I mean I pay their salaries.” The Mon Calamarian laughed.

“Of course, credits make the universe rotate;” Kaayn began “now, we spoke of price. I have the 25,000 credits. Do you have my weapons?”

“I always deliver! They’re on board. I have…” Elash trailed off. Kaayn began probing the minds of the security team looking for some weakness. He felt fear of the Wookiee, the Twi’lek and even the Mon Calamarian from one of the humans. The Inquisitor probed deeper in his mind and instilled a deeper fear in the individual.

Elash laughed “See I always deliver! So do we have a deal?”

Kaayn smiled. “I’ll take it all.”

 Elash called out to his team and accompanied them to unload the equipment, leaving the young fearful human to guard the customer.

“The Wookiee and the Twi’lek can smell your distrust. They have a look in their eyes, they plan to kill you. You need to defend yourself.” Kaayn suggested.

“I need to defend myself from the aliens” the human repeated as is almost in a trance.

As the Wookiee and the Twi’lek left the submarine, the young human screamed “I’ll kill you!” and fired a salvo of blaster fire instantly kill the Wookiee and wounding the Twi’lek. The remaining human and the Mon Calamarian ran out of the cargo hold to see the commotion.

“It’s a trap!” the Mon Calamarian called out as the young human was gunned down by the last member of the security team. Kaayn approached the human and focused on the force. The human raised his blaster and fired a bolt toward the Dark Jedi. The blaster bolt stopped just before hitting the Krath with seemingly no effect. Kaayn drew his lightsaber, ignited the cobalt blade and cleaved the human in two in one swift movement.

Kaayn turned his attention to Elash, who had begun to retreat to the submarine. Reaching out with the Force, Kaayn grabbed the Mon Calamarians leg causing him to stumble. The Krath approached the smuggler leader. “I am a friend. Don’t worry” he said in a calming voice.

Despite his demeanor, he failed to persuade the terrified smuggler. Reaching out further, Kaayn touched on the Mon Calamarians fear of death. Dread washed over Elash as Kaayn brought his blade through the neck of the smuggler.

The black of space seemed almost calming to the Krath as he left Aeotheran. Kaayn pushed a button on his com panel. “Master, the Mon Calamarian smuggler will no longer pose a threat. Mission complete.”