* A recent explosion inside of Dajorra’s asteroid fields has slowed the collection of mining materials needed to renew Arcona’s fleet after the war. Investigate the explosion and ensure there was no malicious intent involved.

**Elevator Going Down**

[**Estle City**](https://wiki.darkjedibrotherhood.com/view/Estle_City)**,**[**Selen**](https://wiki.darkjedibrotherhood.com/view/Selen)

The comm beeped in his pocket. He had just arrived to this system after leaving the Yadria system. His small collection of possession were packed into the trunk that his droid had just dropped off before going back to the ship to do maintenance.

He pulled the comm out of his pocket and looked at the number code. He didn’t recognize it, but he had a feeling he should answer it anyway. The voice on the other end was cryptic and just told him to be in the hangar and ready to go in 15.

Egregious just shrugged his shoulders and clipped his blade to his belt. He pulled out his datapad and clipped the cord into the rooms data terminal. He downloaded maps and other info, as he had just arrived not to long ago he needed to know where things were. He snapped the pad shut and pulled the cord. He then checked his personal kit and set off for the hangar.

Egregious made his way around the terraces taking in the view. He let the new environment soak into his mind. He was not used to walking around in the open, after living in the Castle. The day to day scrabblings of the local people made it seem like a luxury. Almost like a waste. He referred to his datapad once or twice occasionally, but the path was clearly marked.

As he arrived a man was leaning against the wall by the security checkpoint. The sith noticed him watching him. It was not unusual to be ogled. He was a Falleen after all. Normally feared of being associated with Black Sun, or even their pesky pheromones. He pushed it out of his mind and went to the information terminal and jacked his datapad into the device.

The man was looking at his knuckles. His boot up on the wall and he had a smirk on his face. His clothes were practical and looked like a smuggler or a spacer. He wore a robe of dark color, and had gloves of black on his hands. He could not sense much intent from the being.

Egregious was making it like he was booking a shuttle or looking for a flight to one of the various cities on the planet, but he was watching the man behind him. He pulled the jack and then turned into a crowd of people.

The man followed with a push of his leg. He then strutted behind the Dark Jedi, keeping his distance. His movements were of a fighter, more of a dance like walk. The Sith turned to look at a news feed showing the various market values of commodities. Taken off guard the man ducked into a juice stall.

The [Tarasin](http://starwars.wikia.com/wiki/Tarasin) operating the stall made some squeaks and squeals of his native tongue. Then something interesting happened. He felt the ripple in the force. The small hand movement. The fizzle of thoughts form the Tarasin. ‘*So the one following him was sensitive to the Force*’ he thought as he then turned and moved down the corridor.

He was running out of space since the corridor was ending in a few meters. He decided he needed to make a move, either confront the man or ditch him. It was a curious situation as he wasn’t given any details of why he was here, or who he was to meet.

He then ducked around a corner, he concentrated on the force and pulled it over his body using it to cloak his presence. The man walked past as Egregious pulled his blaster and poked him in the back.

“ Easy friend.“ The man spoke mildly surprised “ I was told you were trained like this, and It is a pretty good trick.”

Egregious pushed the blaster in the small of his back “ Who are you and why are you following me?” His voice was hushed and he spoke more in the force than with his throat.

“ Easy mate. I am from Qel-Droma. They told me to pick you up.” He then turned and pulled the blaster of of the Siths hand and spun it on his finger a bit then held it back to the Sith with the butt facing Egregious. “ See, we got a job to do, they put us together. I did not get many details but I am sure we will be briefed on the way. I am Turel Sorenn” he gave a shallow bow with a cocky grin.

The Sith Warrior snatched the blaster form the man, “ They call me Egregious, lets make our way shall we?” Egregious then stowed his gun, and followed Turel to a ship in a dark birth. They both climbed the dusty ramp and it sealed behind them.

“Won’t be a moment. Just have to log into the system and she partially flies herself. “ He slipped into the captain's chair and pulled the craft up of the pad and pointed the ship on an exit vector. “ We have many of these hidden about for little excursions just like this” The one called Turel stated.

He then entered a code into the holo receiver that was in a center console, and a shadowy figure appeared. Her voice was wavering and slick. She spoke calmly and with a demure manner “ Three days ago there was an explosion in the Dajorra’s asteroid fields, I need you two on scene to investigate and figure out what went wrong. It is quite possible that we found some new enemies after the war. Be mindful and be prepared for anything.” The transmission cut off as soon as it began.

“Lay in a course for Dajorra, and get in the back and check the kit to see what they gave us for this mission, I don’t like to be ill prepared”

**Unidentified Vessel**

**En route to Dajorra**

Egregious unstrapped his belt and stood silently. The craft was small and dank. It seemed that it sat for quite a while. He went back to the storage lockers and found that the equipment was new and fresh.

There was the usual blaster packs, charging for sabers, scanning equipment and an unusual case. There were two black flight suits with the Arcona insignia stitched over the right pictorial. He dressed and equipped his own weapons, and slung the new blaster over his shoulder.

The Sith then brought up the other suit to Turel in the cockpit and held it out to him. Surprisingly he waived it off claiming it was not his style. Egregious rolled his eyes and went back to see if there was food. It was going to be one of those flights.

The craft came out of hyperspace in three long hours. As it did they could see the devastation from their position in space. Turel whistled. There was a gaping hole in the main asteroid. Half of the Atarax Inc. complex was in shambles. And there was a debris cloud circling the rock that floated in space.

The Comm crackled with static. “ Iden… Your… elf”. Turel took the cue and sent over the ships codes and was then cleared for landing. Lights ignited in a hangar that was well away from the devastation. He then pointed the craft in that direction and made their way. As they flew over the asteroid there were clear signs of fire and decompression of the facility.

“I would say just by looking that it had to be some type of bomb. Blast patterns suggest from the inside of that complex there. The rest just looks like it was collateral damage.” Egregious spoke mostly to himself but Turel nodded.

**East hangar of Atarax Inc.**

**Dojorra Asteroid**

The craft landed without incident. The births were mostly empty, as it seems the local workers either left or were evacuated in a hurry. As the dome slid close and the atmosphere was pumped back in Egregious let the back ramp down and stepped off. The ground was strewn with clothes and belongings.

Turel came up behind him and commented “ Seems they left in a hurry.”

“Well someone was still here there was a transmission.” Egregious spoke as he squatted down to look at a half burned stuffed nerf. Something a child must have dropped. Odd indeed.

There was a clatter to the left of the pair. Egregious pointed his blaster out of instinct. Turel just looked to the where the noise came from. It was a damaged droid, of a protocol design. It was trying to drag itself away from the new people in the hangar.

Turel caught up to it and stepped on its dragging leg and flipped it over. “What happened here droid, where are the workers”

The droids eyes blinked and flashed as it processed the request for information. It stuttered a reply “ Ev.Ev.Evaluation com..comm.commenced 13 standard hours ag..ago. “

Egregious walked up and shook his head. “Its useless lets find someone that actually is mortal. There has to be someone still here.” He walked off following the strewn clothes and debris following it deeper into the complex.

There were normal sites for mining operations such as these. Stores, cantinas, and the obvious fronts for pleasure. The thing that was odd was the graffiti that was painted on various walls. They seemed to be painted in haste, and in highly visible areas. He stopped to look at one in its red paint on the stark white wall. There were blaster scores littered around the symbol.

The Falleen reached out to touch it to see if he could glean anything from the symbol. Turel walked up and was looking with the same intent.

“What is it do you think?” he asked.

“I do not really know, but it seems familiar. Almost like I have seen it before. I just cannot place it really.” He knew most smuggling syndicates, being a Fallen tends to lend to the life but this seemed more recent. He snapped an image and logged it with his datapad.

“Come on there has to be an administration building somewhere, and usually they are located in the center.” Turel spoke as he walked down the corridor, mostly over his shoulder. Egregious took one last look and then followed behind keeping an eye out.

The corridor lead to an open atrium. Litter and belongings were gathered here also. There were a few security personnel laying by the doorway. Obvious signs of blaster marks on their breast plates. The thick door to the administration building had similar marks, and was ajar. Turel opened it slowly and entered, Egregious took rear position holding guard.

“You think the have a bunker here. I mean there is like no one around.” Egregious spoke as he took in the front room. Papers and trash were littered around, chairs were toppled. Desks were askew. There were more bodies that stank of sweet death. They moved further into the building.

They kept their weapons up. Using the walls as cover as they checked rooms.There were workstations. Most looked like they were burned out or not operable. The ones that were on all had the same message. *Evac Plan One* flashed over and over.

Egregious opened himself to the Fore. Searching for living things. It was easier than he thought it would be as there were multiple beings afraid, trying to hide. However they were way below where they were.

“Turel we need to find out how to get lower in this rock. I can feel people, scared people down in the depths of this place.” The fallen spoke.

Turel smiled “ So you feel it too. Its about time. Lets find the bosses office, he should have a lift somewhere in his office.” He spoke as he walked down the hallway keeping his guard up.

The Sith followed and kept the rifle shouldered checking everything as they moved deeper into the complex. They came to an ornate room. The difference in appearance was clearly obvious. The door looked like it was blown inward, there was a female secretary shot in the face slumped in the corner, as well as the noticeable distress on the door and keypad. Signs of a typical fire fight were on opposing walls. The room smelled of charred flesh and fear.

“Seems like they fought their way in, and blew the door. If I didn’t know better it would seem they had knowledge of this place.” Egregious said mostly to himself as he bent down to look at some blood splatter. He took his finger and poked at some debris moving it aside. “blood here and here and drag marks over there. Seems like they pushed in a retreat, but it doesn’t make much sense.” He stood and peered inside the next office. It was in shambles.

Turel was looking at a Large portrait of a cloaked figure. There the blood marks seemed to stop right in front of that spot. He then tried to pull it off the wall but it would not budge. He then took off his glove and put his hand to the wall and there was a click. The painting slid back a bit then slid aside, and revealed a steel door that then slid down exposing a lift. The light in the lift then came on and the two went inside. There was only one light that was blinking at eye level. Turel then looked into the light and it seemed to scan his face then his left eye.

“My security status is in all Acrona facilities, if there are people down there they should know we are friendly. Hopefully they are friendly but be on your guard” He spoke as he checked his weapon and the lift door sealed and there was a pop in their ears as they descended very rapidly. There was no feeling of descent, or the speed at which they fell. Dampeners were obviously built into the modifications of this lift.

There was a chime and the two put their weapons to their shoulders in unison. Egregious was behind Turel both were pointing at the door as it slid open. Six armor clad troopers were pointing their weapons at the pair shouting orders.

Then a member stepped forward and told them all to lower their weapons “ At ease gentlemen do you not recognize Arconans when you see them.”

Turel took lead and spoke keeping his rifle aimed “ Well then you are the Administrator of this facility then.”

“Indeed I took my staff and those I could into this facility. The rest I believe were loaded onto transports and taken. Mostly workers. The invaders were after hostages. We held our own for a while then the main reactor blew, as you clearly saw on your way in. “ He looked nervous and he was hiding something it appeared.

Egregious then spoke “ You didn’t put up much of a fight, it appears you just ran with your tail between your legs to save your own hide.”

The administrator then snapped his head to the Falleen “ Watch your tongue stranger I do not answer to you. Besides I am responsible”

“ We shall see” the sith spoke as he shuffled on his feet, his finger on his trigger. “ Just an observation no need to get all defensive. “

Turel held his hand up, “ Now now, lets be civil. We need to report back I need acess to all your security files. Now.”

The two filed a report and continued to investigate the findings were of some type of insurgency.