

*"This is going to be some fun work."* Tasha looked over the folder containing the new mission to the recently discovered planet of Cobalt. In it were instructions to download the logs to see if the dominion had been moving from there. "Not easy, but I think I can find a way to get the information. Let me see if I can get some help with the downloading." Taking her communicator, Tasha called up Bentre. A gruff voice came over the com. "What do you want now, Twi'lek? I am in the middle of writing up my Battleteam's worklogs."

"Well I am on a special mission Sweetie and I need your slicing expertise. Could you possibly send me some tools that could help me download some software?"

There was some slight hesitation before Bentre answered. "I suppose that I could let you borrow my old datapad. It would have what you need. So if you come by the office, it will be on the desk."

Tasha grinned. "Thanks, I will be over shortly." After hanging up, Tasha grabbed her weapons, changed her clothes to look like a regular citizen, and headed for Bentre's office.

A couple hours later she had arrived at his office, she knocked a couple times before he answered. "It's on the desk." He growled as he opened the door and went back to shuffling around some folders. "This is a nice place you have, Bentre. I like it." Tasha walked over to the desk and grabbed the datapad. She clipped it to her belt before turning to the busy Warrior. "Thanks for the datapad, Sweetheart." She grinned as she kissed him on the cheek and walked away from the semi-blushing Bentre. "Don't mention it." She heard him reply as she went out the door and towards the docking bay. "Now onto the shuttle to get that list."

Soon, she had boarded a shuttle and departed for Cobalt. In a few more hours, the shuttle had landed. *"Alright, time to work."* She thought. *"Let's see what kind of security is around here, first."*

Stepping out from the shuttle, Tasha looked around the hanger. There were several guards around the place checking out people and making sweeps around all of the docking bays. *"Well looks like security is pretty beefed up and not taking any chances here. That makes getting to a terminal a bit tougher."* Slowly, she started to move with the crowd and taking notice of where the security was stopping. She had gathered that there were at least two terminals on opposite sides of the port. Most times, there were at least two guards watching the place while the others made their usual security sweeps. So in order to get to the terminal, she had to do something to distract the guards. *"Hmm, well I could just knock them out."* She smiled at the thought. She made her way up to the two guards at the terminal and smiled sweetly. "Aww, I bet you all have to work so hard with all these people around. Do they ever let you get a break?" One of the guards answered as he looked her up and down. "Yeah we never get time off, but hey it's a job and we have to do it." Still smiling, she walked up to the one guard close to the alarm button. "Well, do you have a time off duty sweetie?" The guard grinned a bit. "Uh, I get off in a couple-" Before the guard could finish Tasha quickly struck three of his vital pressure points, knocking him to the ground. Swiftly, she punched his face and knocked him out. The second guard then tried to hit the alarm, but Tasha took action and struck him multiple times with her fists and finished him off with a backhand to the face. Taking out the datapad Bentre had given to her, she started to download all of the recent traffic data. As it started uploading, she kept an eye out

for any more guards approaching. "Come on, hurry up datapad. I don't want to get caught by any more security." After several minutes, she could see two more guards heading towards her. "Ninety-five percent, almost just thirty seconds left." Looking up, the guards began to walk a bit faster. "Hey what are you doing, Twi'lek?" "Oh me, not much I am just..taking in some of the view." She replied cordially. As they got closer, they spotted two knocked out guards. "Looks like we need to take you in, Miss." Thankfully, the datapad finished downloading. Tasha smiled as she quickly clipped the datapad back to her belt and faced the two guards. "I am sorry boys, but I need to go." Putting out her hands, Tasha slammed the ground. A huge wave of telekinetic energy rippled out, knocking both of the guards down. Quickly, she began to sprint away and ran toward a nearby departing shuttle. As it opened to let on passenger, she swiftly boarded and mixed in with the crowd of other passengers. She could see several guards looking about for her as the doors shut. Smiling to herself, Tasha leaned back on the seat. "This was fun, I might have to come back here sometime."

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