Yridia IX Recon – “The unexpected”

By Knight Ranarr Kul (Sith) / Battle Team Order of the Trident of House Mortis of Clan Tarentum

Ranarr got up from his bed and got dressed in his everyday robes. He walked into Hades’ office, “Battleteam Leader! Give me a mission already. I’m dying of boredom.”

Hades chuckled a bit. “Where’s Pel?”

“I don’t know. Probably having a drink with Zekk or Arch. So any missions?”

“I got one, but it’s a little tricky. I was originally going to talk to Pel about it first, but okay… gather everyone!”

“Really?! What is it?”

“A recon mission on Yridia IX, really important. So get the guys!”

Hades sat at the head of the oval table in the briefing room with his Sergeant, Pel, next to him, as the door opened and all five Legionnaires entered. After a brief and to the point speech, everyone left to the docking bay, boarded a Lambda-class shuttle, and headed to Yridia IX.

As the shuttle hovered over the icy craters of this barren world no movement was discerned by air. The team putted on something warmer and got dropped off. They decided to split up. Ranarr teamed up with Zill and they immediately started walking towards the “Mayor”. They walked in silence for a while until Zill felt something. “Tch.” Ranarr looked at him confused. “We need to go. We got someone tailing us. I don’t think they spotted us yet.”

“Let’s get rid of them!” Ranarr suggested with a smile on his face.

“No, can’t do! Remember our orders? Do not engage unless absolutely necessary.”

Ranarr nodded his head at his fellow Knight, although he was up for a fight. Since having someone on their tail they changed directions right away, towards the Flailed Wookiee. Smugglers, drunks, crooks and whores,… someone has to know something.

The bar was pretty empty. The band was packing up its equipment. I spotted the silhouette of a gorgeous, young, female human. Zill noticed her too. In unison, we said, “Now, she’s hot.” Zill and I had the very same taste in women. So much so that it had caused a problem or two in the past. But this didn’t matter. There would be no fight! This was a mission after all. Except that Zill, more daring than I will ever dream of being, went right up to the lady and started chatting with her. But there was a professional aspect to this encounter. In no time, Zill sent her over to our table. Before I knew it, we were talking about armed individuals, holding hostage the singular domed structure on this planet. Got to hand it to Zill, he knows who to pick.

Eight Corellian ales later our new hot friend spilled info about a meeting. The armed forces’ leader was meeting with a real important guy in a hangar a little to the south of the Flailed Wookiee, but that’s all she knew.

“That’s the guy Hades needs to know about!”

“Let’s find out who he is!”

The two Knights found a large open area with tall brush for cover and good lines of fire, if needed, for defense and set up their defensive position. They were about 100 meters north of the hangar, with a clear view at its only gate. As soon as they’d be able to identify the mysterious guy helping these troops, they’d call for an extraction. They didn’t need to wait long until someone arrived in front of the hangar.

“This can’t be.”

“Are you seeing what I’m seeing?”

“We must tell Hades ASAP!”

The soldiers packed their gear and sanitized the site, than quietly moved toward the extraction point. They reached the road near a large berm of gravel and tree trunks that had been placed across the highway to interdict it. They crossed the road and then moved west toward the place where the shuttle, and Hades, was waiting.

“Hades,… Hades!!! We know who their guy is!”

“Calm down and tell me.”

“IT IS FROSTY!”