**Hostile Infiltration: Chapter One**

The bridge of the Indomitable was cold. It was always that way it seemed. The sound of boots walking up behind him was audible enough that it cut through the silence of the crew. Jurdan Krennel walked up slowly behind his brother Delak stepping up next to him waiting for some sense of welcome.

“Brother, what news have you of our objective?” Delak inquired.

“Delak, word from the Emperor is that the Shadow Port of Shen Hohk on Antenora is up in arms against us. They are openly recruiting pirates and scum from all over the sector. Scuttlebutt is that they have even come to an agreement with the Hutts to get newer more military grade weapons.” Jurdan said in a hurry.

“This is not good for the Empire. We must move quickly to stop this insurrection before it gets started. What does the Emperor command of us?” He asked.

“The Emperor commands us to infiltrate the port and meet with the enemy leaders. We need to get as much information as we can so that we know where we should strike. I have begun assembling a team of our best….”

“No,” Delak cut him off. “This task is for you and me brother. Together the sons of Krennel will rise up and infiltrate one of the worst syndicates in all of the Cocytus System. We will come out on top as we always do. We shall make father and mother proud of us.”

“Indeed brother we will. I will ready the Demolisher for lift off. With your permission brother.” Jurdan finished with a bow.

Delak nodded and watched as his brother strolled off of the bridge. The flashing lights of the computers and a flickering light in the ceiling distracted Delak for a few minutes. He would have to have words with the tech who didn’t notice this. Putting the thought to the back of his mind he walked off in the direction of the hanger bay to meet his brother. They would discover the plot to destroy the Empire together soon enough.

The Demolisher was a relatively unknown Sith Infiltrator that Delak had found in working order on a planet he had visited. The registration was not anywhere in the galactic database and that made it very easy to land without drawing any unneeded attention. The Shadow Port of Shen Hohk, was bustling with activity and not all of it was legal. Delak and Jurdan were dressed as smugglers and carrying only blaster pistols with them. This was a mission of stealth and infiltration so their lightsabers were not needed. There were reports of meetings taking place at the local bar the Scruffy Nerf Herder. Delak and Jurdan made way down the crowded streets to the bar looking for their contact. They had been directed to get in touch with a Sullustan named Than Don. Than Don was number two below one of the Syndicates leading masters. They finally made it to the Scruffy Nerf Herder and walked into the shady establishment. There were alien races from all over the sector here but only one table in the back of the room had a sleezy looking Sullustan sitting at it. They walked up to the bar and ordered a couple of Sullustan Starfires and within minutes they were invited to the table.

“Who are you and what do you want.” Than Don asked in Sullustan.

“I am Jonas, and this is my brother Recker. We are smugglers who are looking for some dirty work. We heard that the syndicate is employing those who are knowledgeable about such things as transporting weapons of mass destruction quietly without getting captured.” Delak said in an accented basic.

“We are indeed. I have heard tales of a Jonas and Recker making trouble for the Jedi a while back. Stealing cargo and weapons from them. We could use men of your talents. Welcome aboard. We will meet at docking bay 29 in two hours time.” Than Don replied.

Delak and Jurdan bowed their heads and left the establishment and headed back to the Demolisher. Luckily the names they had used were stolen identities from smugglers Delak had captured and killed. Their plan was working out so far.