Zainab, Selen

1200 hours

 Liv and her wife slowly moved through the industrial city, the Eldarian assassin had seen many things in her life; however, a city that was responsible for the power demands of an entire planet, this was a whole new experience for the Half-Echani. After ten or so minutes of the pair wandering aimlessly they were approached by a man in a Zainab Enterprises uniform and judging by the looks of the uniform and how the man carried himself he wasn’t just some run of the mill worker.

“You two must be the Investigators send by the DDF…” He stated looking the pair up and down.

“Yes, we represent a sect of the DDF’s Crisis Intervention Team, I am Major Livana Magnuri, this is my Wife Lieutenant Elaine Magnuri… Please tell us when did your problems here in Zainab first start? I assure you that you aren’t the only industrial sector experiencing these sort of problems…” Liv stated holding onto her cover.

“Well originally the problem’s started around a week ago…” The male stated as he turned around and gestured for them to follow as he began walking away. “At first the problems were small so we naturally wrote them off as operator malfunction; however things after that started to get more… for lack of better words frakked up, the nature of the ‘accidents’ started getting worse and over the course of the week it went from machines shutting down to electrical technicians getting fried in groups, often some were just passy by and one of the machines would have a seizure, we assumed it was sabotage because it started in just one area and then spread to others, we have the sectors in question under heavy quarantine…” he finished wearing a grim expression.

“We will need the dossiers of all of your employees in the area, and security footage, if someone sabotaged those machines we’ll find and deal with the issue..”

The trio walk for what felt like at least a good thirty or so minutes before they entered a rather large industrial building in which they took an elevator to a rather high-scale office.

“You two will masquerade as the two new supervisors of the plant, once you report to your duty station you will receive your supervisor uniforms and a well in-depth briefing on the dossier’s of the staff, you will have a chance to spy on them as you see fit after the briefing, I trust this will be an easy task for you folks, I hear the DFF takes their training very seriously.” The man stated.

**Zanib Electrical Installment Alpha**

“I never thought that man would end that briefing… I mean I could care less about this plant Elaine!” Liv nearly shouted.

“Shh, don’t be too loud milady, someone might hear you…” Elaine said as she walked along side the half Echani.

Livana let out a long and slightly annoyed sigh. “You’re right Ellie…” she mumbled.

“Please don’t call me Ellie.” Her wife suggested.

Just then they heard a small commotion and Liv pulled Elaine into the shadows reaching for one of her needles. “Think we just found our answer?” The Major whispered.

“There’s a fifty percent chance…” Elaine whispered back.

The pair slowly snuck as far as they could into the room continuing to hug the shadowy regions as they watched a man in an electrical engineer’s uniform that belonged to another installment.

“Hello, hello…” Livana mumbled to herself.

“Don’t be too hasty milady, assess the situation…” Elaine whispered as she crouched down scanning the room.

“I’m going to assess this needle into his spine….” Livana replied quietly.

The Eldarian assassin spun her needle between her fingers as she watched her target examining his back and posture as he crouched and bent. ‘If i can plug a few of his facet joints around the L1 and the L3, his muscles should begin to spasm as well as him losing the ability to stand up straight, though if I miss I could hit his kidneys and kill him.’ She thought to herself.

With high hopes Livana carefully let her needle fly reaching for another as quickly as she let the first go, seeming almost like there was some sort of divine intervention the needle struck its mark, not perfectly, but it was good enough, refusing to waste a second Livana quickly darted from her veil of shadows and performed an elegant flip and spin flinging another needle into his back at point blank range coming down on his Lordosis with her boot forcing him face first onto the floor breaking his nose on impact, the Qel-Droman quickly assessed the situation drawing needles and paralyzing her target from the neck down.

“Hello Friend, you’re coming with us…” She whispered in a malicious tone.

Reaching up to her wig, Liv rang up K’tana. “Gatekeeper Livana Magnuri reporting in from Zanib Electrical Installment Alpha, target has been located and apprehended, awaiting your orders Gate Warden.”

“Understood, I’ll see you at the Drop Livana.” The Twi’lek stated.

“Yes, Gate Warden..” The Human female replied as she choked the man out before slinging him over her shoulders. “Elaine time to roll.”