The Ordered deportation

Disgust filled his every pore. Traitors the lot of them, and they were simply being sent away. They deserved a far worse punishment than they were being given, but of course due to this alleged double withdrawal, these traitorous scum were being pardoned. Aiden Lee, one not normally this vicious, could not believe the actions these so called Taldryanites had taken against his family, his clan. And now he was charged with making sure they safely got away from the planet Karufr. He would not defy a direct order no matter how much he may have disagreed with it.

“Lee, snap out of it. We have a job to do.”

“Yes master Omega. I will remember my duty.”

“Don’t worry about it too much Aiden. I understand. I hate this task we have been given. I don’t know what Keirdagh is thinking.”

Aiden was surprised by the formality of the name Omega had given their Consul. It was widely known that those of Taldryan called him Yacks for the most part. Lee realized how angry his Quaestor was about this mission.

The line of thirty some traitors made their way to the nearby transport ship. They would be delivered to the Sphinxian Satellite Technologies Corporation base, which was being kept a secret from them. The smirks he was being given by these Bantha Fodder was tearing him up with anger. His eyes flashed crimson yellow as he fought off the Dark side of the Force which threatened to overcome his mind.

“Master, why are we doing this?”

“There is something much grander at stake here Lee. We don’t yet know what is exactly going on, but we have our suspicions.”

“You don’t believe the SST are working by themselves in this do you?”

“No, Aiden, I most definitely do not.”

An explosion sounded near the transport ship alerting the Quaestor, and Aedile of House Dinaari. A small squad of Taldryan military troopers seemed to be attacking the transport. This needed to stop, otherwise the double withdrawal would be forfeit. Aiden and Omega ran towards the contingency of six troopers.

“You six, that is enough. Stand down this instant!” Omega shouted, anger fueling his voice.

“I apologies my Lord, but these blasted traitors must pay for the lives of our brother and sister soldiers!” One of the six yelled back as they raised their blasters to the traitors.

“That is not for you to decided Trooper. You have your orders now stand down.” Lee tried to calm the situation.

“The honor of our forces will be upheld!”

The six troopers took positions as the defenseless line of deportees cowered away from the conflict. As the first trooper attempted to fire his blaster, a purple lightsaber flew accelerated though the air, burying itself into his abdomen. The trooper sputtered his breaths as he fell to the ground, his spirit returning to the Force. The amethyst blade left his body, the hilt snapping back into Aiden Lee’s outstretched hand. The other five traitor’s faces held a visage of shock. Lee was known to be one of the less aggressive, more forgiving members of Clan Taldryan.

“My…my lord why?”

“You have disobeyed a direct order from not only myself and Omega, but you have defied the will of our great Consul. For that you too could be charged with treason. Leave now, or I will do what I must to ensure this Clans safety.” Aiden’s eyes held a slight yellowish glow to them as he spoke.

The five remaining troopers lowered their arms and turned away from the scene. They scurried away from the Transport before Lee, and Omega turned back to the crowd. The traitorous wretches felt the raw powered emanating from Aiden Lee Deshra. They knew that in this mind set of his, he should be feared.

“What are you looking at? Get aboard that transport, and get your blasted bodies off of this planet. The next time we meet, you will feel the heat of my blade as it rips your life from your worthless corpses.”

Omega watched his subordinate with a small amount of pride, and intrigue. This was a new side to his Aedile, and he was happy to see it.

“Lee, I’m impressed. I didn’t think you had this in you. But just so you know, you’re gonna explain this situation to our Consul.”

“I understand master Omega. Let’s finish this despicable job.”

“For Taldryan.”

“For Taldryan.