

**Somewhere In Ohmen City,
Judecca,
Cocytus System,
34 ABY**

Relentless and loud bangs and snarling echoed the nearby street, all coming from a run down terraced house at the lower descent of a hill. Inside, a Kaleesh male dressed in just his work trousers viciously pounded his fists against the bathroom door of the house. He snarled and roared some Kaleesh, his face flushed red with rage. Hiding under the sink was a young female Kaleesh, shivering and holding a sharp vibroknife in both of her bloodied hands. She whimpered and cried, blood and tears stained into her frightened face, while the banging outside got louder and more violent.

“Lalnadel! You better open this door right now Lalna. I will cut! Your face off!” The male clawed and roared at the door in Basic, but the steel was not bending or breaking to his attempts. The woman, Lalnadel, shuffled further under the sink as she fiddled with the nearby grate. She couldn’t live like this anymore, living in the fear of being beaten or killed, she needed to find a safety. With her family millions of lightyears away, the only place she knew about was work at the spaceport. That was her mission. She crawled forward on her bleeding knees and grabbed the nearby boots, then wriggled her feet into them and tied them up. The fury of banging and snarling from outside the door continued.

“Lalna! Open this fucking door now! You will obey me, the oath demands it!” Lalna ignored his orders, she didn’t have time to listen anymore. She had to escape, find somewhere quiet and where she could think. Lalna took the tip of the vibro knife and began to work it on the screws of the grate, loosening them. The first screw came off easily into her hand, but the second was tough. The edge of the blade began to dig into her red skin and made her fingers bleed, but she had to try her best. She needed to survive, to live just long enough to get rid of him. She took the second screw out and the third screw fell from the grate with rust. Lalna couldn’t wait anymore, she needed to get out. With a heavy kick to the grate, the metal burst and crumbled outside their house. Freedom at last, she lowered to her belly and crawled out the small opening. The Kaleesh picked herself up from the wet dirt, grabbed a work jacket from the hanging line and darted herself down the road to her workplace.

“Fwec you, you dog! I am never coming back!” Lalnadel shouted back, it was time for change.

Ohmen Spaceport

After finally ascending the long journey of steps, turbolifts and corridors, Lalnadel reached the open floor of the spaceport and rushed over towards the manager’s cabin. Dodging under the belly of a landing shuttle, she sprints over in an exhausted state and bursts through the door of the office to find a Gand leaning back at his desk. He eyes the young Kaleesh and quickly stood up to greet her with open arms, she seemed welcome here.

"Lalnadel! Welcome! Are you here for your holidays? You're not due in until two more days." She shook her head as she walked further into the office, grabbing some tissues for her dirties shirt.

"No, Kalund, I want to work tonight. I just need to stay out of the house and have some time to think for myself. Can you do that for me?" She replied in her panting breath, she was tired and worried, Kalund saw this. He knew Lalna was a hard worker, an asset to his team, it wasn't difficult to give her job.

"Sure, you know how to use the loaders and crate grips. We've got some loaders in the bay for you to drive, make sure you take a visor and vest. See Catherine at midnight for some lunch." They exchanged a friendly smile, she knew she could rely on Kalund. He wanted targets to be met, for his profits to increase and Lalnadel helped with this immensely as a operative and a firefighter. As Lalnadel slowly walked over to the loader bay, she noticed a dark shuttle slowly extending its ramp as it landed in an unauthorised zone. From the hissing ramp, three black-robed beings stepped out and strode across the bay. Leading the group was a bulky Quarren, while the rear was covered by a Human with a peculiar cybernetic arm. In the middle of the duo, a pink face Zeltron smirked and winked at the Kaleesh, very young in complexion. The Quarren slowly looked back at the woman.

"Welcome to Imperium, Zeltron. You will learn and regret a lot here." He said with a deep sense of authority, she felt he was someone important around here but couldn't place it.

"Lalna! You bitch!" A familiar voice echoed from behind her and she turned to find her Kaleesh husband running towards her with a knife wielded. As he got closer, the Quarren in the distance watched in wonder, then slowly nodded to the Human. He quickly yanked out a blaster and landed a deadly shot into his head, and he collapsed onto the floor. With a respectful nod, the trio continued on their path while Lalna was left with the body.

"Goodbye, dog." She said, for the first time in a long while, Lalnadel smiled brightly. Enough procrastination, there was work to be done.