**[CSP/CNS] Gone in 60 Seconds**

A fiery explosion rocked the ground near the landing zone. The shuttle that had been lying in wait had blown up just a few meters from where Delak had been standing. The smoke and debris from the exploding vessel passed close to him and he was almost struck several times if not for his mastery of the Force. This was not good. Delak had hoped to get off of Mygeeto as fast as possible because of the enemies drawing in on his position. The Warrior had found a holocron of an ancient Sith master and everyone wanted to get their hands on it, especially his own people. The holocron promised many secrets of the Force that Delak wanted for himself and he knew that if someone else got their hands on it then it would be catastrophic for him.

There was a beep at his communicator. “Delak, this is Cyris. You need to turn over that holocron to me as soon as possible. I do not wish to harm you to get it. Only I can harness the true power it possesses.” Cyris continued on as Delak disconnected the transmission. Even the Black Hand was trying to horde in on his action. This was terrible news. He was lost in thought for only a second when he sensed it, incoming danger. When he looked up it was almost too late. A rocket had been launched at him from an upper level of a building across the street from the landing platform. Krennel jumped out of the way just as the rocket hit the ground where he had been standing. The following explosion kicked up a lot of snow and dirt particulates into the air. This was his chance to get away.

In the confusion Delak ran as fast as he could out of the landing area and made his way down the street and ducked into an alley that he saw from the pad. He didn’t know if the rocket was from pirates or Clan Naga Sadow, and he didn’t want to find out. In his travels throughout the city while fighting the enemy forces he had noticed a small private landing pad a few city blocks over. It looked like it was an underground pad because he saw the retractable door lines in the ground and had kept it in mind for just this type of situation. He had to be swift though as he could hear the sounds of enemy forces pushing his way. “Search the houses!” he heard someone say. He ran as quickly as he could to get through the city and away from the enemy forces.

Delak jumped over a low wall and ducked down in hiding as enemy troops passed by him. They were so loud and stupid that it made it easier to hide and get away. They couldn’t even hear him breathe. The snow started to fall from the sky and it hit his face like ice in a freezer. His breath froze as it left his mouth and it seemed to pause in time for a moment. The enemy troops marched by and Delak picked his head up over the wall to see who it was that was chasing him. “Naga Sadow,” he said quietly to himself. He ducked back into cover and waited for another minute until the men were further down the street. They turned round the corner and he jumped out of his cover and back in the direction he had just come from trying to avoid any further entanglements. He move quickly and quietly like a mouse running through a house looking for food. Block after block led Delak to a central square in the city. He had to stop short of reaching the square when he sensed someone coming. He peered his head around the corner to see local defense forces guarding the square. Delak stretched out with the Force and made an audible sound from the other side of the square. All of the guards heard it and immediately ran towards the noise to see what it was. The Warrior took his opportunity to slip past the men and headed like a dart towards the other side of the square. He was having an awful time getting away from this place with all of these goons around.

 A few blocks down the road Delak came to a great mansion that looked like it would house giants. Seeing no way in he took a Force propelled leap over the wall and landed on the other side. As he hit the ground he rolled into a crouch and checked his surroundings. Seeing no one near he made a straight line for the back yard where the private shuttle pad was. He could see no entry way as he walked up to it. Nor were there any visible displays. He turned around and ventured forth into the house and headed for the basement feeling his way through the Force and he let it guide him. He found a hidden elevator in the back of the basement and entered it. He descended five levels deep into the underground landing pad. He found a Luxury Yacht sitting comfortable like a flower ready to be plucked. Delak made his way to the ship and boarded. Once he arrived at the bridge of the ship he found controls to open the overhead doors to the landing pad. As the doors retracted he was blinded momentarily by the sun coming from above him. Delak engaged the engines of the ship as his eyesight returned to him and brought the ship upwards and out from the hidden pad. As he left the area he could hear the blaster shots pinging off of his shields harmlessly. He made the atmosphere with little trouble but saw some pirate fighters heading for him. There were also Star Destroyers now in orbit. One flew the colors of Naga Sadow and the other Scholae Palatinae.

“They really want this thing.” Delak said to himself. He quickly put all power into the engines to outrun the Star Destroyers and pirates. He calculated the jump to hyperspace while he was taking fire. The ship rocked and rolled as it was hit. Luckily the previous owner had saw fit to upgrade his ship otherwise this would’ve been a short ride. He could detect that one of the Star Destroyers was locking onto him with a tractor beam. He waited impatiently for the coordinates in the nav computer to signal the go for hyperspace. Warning klaxons went off all over the cockpit. His ship was being tractored. Another alarm went off, this time it was the hyperspace coordinates. He was ready! Delak flipped the switch to the hyperdrive and waited as the engines kicked in. Within seconds he was in a swirling blue tunnel of light. He had done it. He had escaped with his prize.