

Forward Operating Base "Aurek"
Outside of Kel Rasha Quarantine Zone

Inyri stepped out of the pre-fabricated building that was acting as the command post in her full mission gear, with a Captain from the Warhost Army in step next to her with a datapad.

"Doctor Korwin Fenn, Human, Male, Age 52. He's a leading virologist that went missing after the riots started, and we've got an ID on his location. He's holed up in his home up along Mononoke Drive, won't come out. And he managed to get some private security types to guard it. A lot of wealthy people are doing that right now, and they're ignoring the call for all assistance on this matter." The Captain explained, handing the datapad over. Inyri started looking it over as the two of them approached the landing pad.

"How do the higher ups want this handled?" Inyri asked.

"The Consul wants the job done no matter what, the Proconsul wants it done but without injury or casualties." The Captain replied.

"Fine. Guess I'll figure it out. Mission profile is extraction, correct?" Inyri asked.

"That's an affirmative, but beyond that, I can't begin to guess. The private security on site will likely do everything they can to stop you from pulling him out of his home."

"Too bad, we need Doctor Fenn and we can't afford to play niceties. I'll extract him, but if they get in my way, I'll meet force with force. Extraction same as insertion?" Inyri asked.

"That's correct. If it goes completely sideways, we have a QRF within ten minutes of you to go in by speeder, but the locals have let their security get itchy trigger fingers. Between that and the rioters, we might have a hell of a fight getting in and out." The Captain explained. They stepped up the short stairs to the pad where a LAAT/i was waiting.

"If it goes sideways, we might not have a doctor to extract. Alright, in and out, I'll get it done." Inyri replied and clambered aboard the LAAT, pulling on the respirator around her neck to cover her mouth and nose.

"Good luck in there, Hunter." The Captain called back and then gave a twirling hand motion to the pilot as he stepped away. The gunship's repulsors spooled up and it lifted off, the doors sliding shut. Inyri kept a tight grip on the overhead hand hold as the gunship headed towards the hills overlooking the city. The sun had finally set below the horizon, and now darkness was taking over. If this virus really did nullify the Force in some fashion, Inyri wanted to tilt the scales back in her favor in some other way, and a nighttime operation would suit that perfectly.

Inyri watched the ground pass by quickly through the slat holes in the gunship's side doors, just to let the time pass by faster. The LAAT slowed down and eventually stopped. Inyri knelt down and grabbed the length of synthrope on the floor, and the doors slid open. She tossed the rope out and then looked down below, the outer grounds of Doctor Fenn's luxury estate. Inyri grabbed onto the rope and slid down, landing in a large garden plot area. She crouched down and moved away from the point she landed at while the LAAT reeled in the line and flew off.

"Shrike, this is Aurek One, do you copy?" The Captain asked over her earpiece commlink

"Copy. On site." Inyri whispered back.

"We just got some last minute intel. Sounds like the HVI has a panic room built into his house." The Captain explained.

Inyri looked over the exterior, the modern architecture favored the place looking like it was blocks arranged in some fashion or another, an excessive amount of windows to take in the view, and even from her vantage point, Inyri wouldn't have been able to properly determine if the place was two or three stories.

"Any details?" Inyri whispered as she looked around. Her eyes locked on one of the guards, wearing a blast vest over a shirt and tie, armed with an E-11 fitted with a glowrod, and what looked like a commlink headset. He walked along the shockball court, his pace slow and deliberate, and his head was on a swivel, looking back and forth.

"We're looking at armored durasteel all the way around, you'd need a pretty heavy breaching charge to get through any part of it. It's like a bank vault." The Captain replied.

"Then we have an opportunity. He won't bolt if he's spooked, he'll lock himself in there. So we need to gain access...Captain, locate the entry point, any alternate exits and the access to the ventilation system." Inyri nodded to herself, "I've got my way in, I just need to get access to one of the weak points."

"Copy that, Shrike. Will advise. Aurek One out."

Inyri carefully slipped out of the garden plot and kept to the shadows of the grounds on her approach to the house. The guard she had been watching was still making his rounds, but he continued as she slipped past on the outside of the court. She had a goal now in mind, it was just a matter of finding it.

She continued to keep to the shadows as she moved, reaching the exterior of the house and made her way around it, keeping her eyes open for her target and any guards. A lone shed connected to the house sat to the side, likely positioned to be as out of sight as possible. Inyri approached it and found a simple padlock on the door. She reached into one of the pouches on

her tactical vest and pulled out a lockpick, and set to work on the padlock. It only took a few moments, but the lock was defeated and Inyri could check the shed. Peeking in, she saw exactly what she came for; the main circuit box. Likely the house had backups, but this would be cause enough to send Doctor Fenn to his panic room, though the guards would be on alert.

Her idea wasn't entirely inspired, it was more that it had come from a case file studied at her second year at Corellian Security Academy; an electrician used his knowledge to disrupt power to security systems before breaking in, and did so in such a fashion that confused CorSec investigators at first. But he developed a pattern, that he'd always make it look like the breakers were just flipped prior but in reality, he'd cut the main lines even if someone did reset the breakers, and he targeted his clients. Still, it was a good case file to study for picking up patterns.

She saw that the shed also had tools, which she selected a wrench and hedge clippers that were manually operated. She removed the protective cover under the box to get to the wiring, and used the clippers to cut the mass of wires before replacing it and then flipped all of the breakers off. By this time, she could hear shouting and the loud clicking of emergency floodlights coming on, which told her that part of the plan was coming together.

Inyri stepped out of the shed, locked the door behind her, and headed for the back door. Already guards were rushing out to investigate the problem. Inyri ducked behind a shrub and waited for them to pass, but two remained to watch the door. They were on alert, and Inyri knew she couldn't sneak past them. But she could get close enough to engage them. And that she did, using the potted plants to get close, and then she struck.

Inyri opened by kicking the first guard in the back of the left leg, folding it forward to drop him on a knee. She then grabbed his sidearm from the small of his back, a Scout Pistol, holster and all, and whipped it at the second guard. He recoiled at getting hit unexpectedly, which gave Inyri an opening to haul the first guard back to his feet and ran him into his compatriot, knocking him over.

However, the second guard's trigger finger was on the trigger, and the grounds echoed with the sound of an E-11 going off, the crimson bolt shattering a potter opposite of Inyri's approach. She punched the first guard in the back of the head, knocking him out, and moved onto the second, punching him twice to knock him out as well. Shouts calling for action to the back doors soon followed the shot, and Inyri scrambled to her feet, racing to get inside.

"Shrike, the target is on the second floor. Head for the library." The Captain said over her commlink.

"Copy, busy right now." Inyri replied, unslinging her A280C from over her back and bringing it to bear. Her mind focused on the combat ahead, firmly planting the stock in her shoulder, moving cover to cover. She moved into the dining area, heading for the kitchen as two guards came

running her way. She lined up the sights and fired a volley of bolts their way, dropping both of them. She resumed moving to the library, advancing into the living area, but a trio of red kill bolts slammed into a large piano next to her. Inyri dropped behind the bar, and came back up with a trio of her own bolts, cutting down the guard.

Inyri bounded over the bar and headed straight for the stairs, running up to a T-intersection. She arbitrarily chose left, but it seemed that was the correct way as she found the library straight ahead. She ran straight there and slammed the door behind her, and then turned to the nearest bookshelf next to the door, toppling it to cover the door.

“Who are you?” A voice demanded from an unseen speaker.

“Doctor Fenn, I am a Hunter of the Brotherhood, and you were called to do a job. You’re going to answer the call of duty, Doctor. One way or the other.” Inyri said, looking for the door, checking for unusual spots to give her clues.

“I don’t answer to you people!” The doctor shouted back.

“You’re still ignoring your code as a doctor to deal with the pandemic that’s overtaking the city. So, answer for that.” Inyri replied as she started shaking the various small statue figures on bookshelves.

“Too many of my friends are dead or in the hospital trying to help these barbarians, so I say, let them kill each other and we can study it later.” Doctor Fenn replied. Pounding echoed from the door as guards tried to enter, but to no avail. Inyri looked around and saw a book that was out of the ordinary, red and somehow hanging out without falling. She grabbed it and pushed it back into place, and one of the bookcases slid away to reveal a large vault door.

“So, you chose to save your own skin and let the city burn? Pathetic.” Inyri reached into her left thigh pouch and produced her Armory lightsaber, snapping the blue blade to life. She began cutting the locks with the humming blue blade.

“How is what you’re doing any better?”

“I don’t run from my duties, Doctor. I accept what I have to do, even when it puts me in harm’s way. So don’t act like you’ve got the moral high ground.” Inyri said as she cut the first lock. It took her several minutes, but she managed to cut through all of them, but instead of opening the hatch, she clambered up onto a chair and sliced open a hole in the roof with her lightsaber. She then extinguished the blue blade and pulled the vault door open.

Inside, Doctor Fenn stood there, trying to look defiant but even without the Force, Inyri could feel the fear resonating from him.

“Aurek One, this is Shrike. Bring the Larty here, have it drop it’s line through the hole. Extracting the target now.” Inyri said into her commlink, and then drew her pistol, holding it on the Doctor. “You’re leaving to do what you should have been doing in the first place.” Inyri reached behind her and pulled a spare harness from her pack, tossing it at his feet.

“Put this on, or I’ll stun you.” Inyri said. The doctor shook his head rapidly.

“No.” The doctor said shakily.

“Put. It. On.” Inyri replied. After a moment, the doctor broke down and put the harness on. The distinctive sound of the LAAT thundered above, and a pair of lines dropped down. Inyri hooked the doctor up to one and then herself to another, and the two of them were pulled aboard. Two Warhost troops were aboard to secure the doctor in stuncuffs, and the gunship headed for the FOB.

“This works one of two ways, Doctor. Either you play nice and I turn you over to the Proconsul, or you keep resisting and I turn you over to the Consul. Make the call fast, Doctor, because otherwise, I’m flipping a credchit.” Inyri said, but she wasn’t going to make good on the threat, it was out of her hands. The troops offloaded the doctor and carted him away.