

Random Cantina, Who knows?, Outer Rim Territories

Livana sat in a run down dive bar waiting for her contact, the situation reminded her of the work she'd done for the DIS, just this time she actually knew that a contact was coming to meet with her in comparison to when someone would just drop a data link on the table as they walked by with little to no warning whatsoever. Not to mention half the time the datalinks would explode; however, that was a different story altogether.

The Major sat herself down at a table and began playing a game of Pazaak with some of the patrons, a game she was not quite fond of, she found the game rather tedious and hadn't a clue as to why anyone would dare bet on such things, though this was none of her business. The woman took a long drag from the slender kiseru pipe that she'd been resting atop her fingertips, slowly twirling the item between her fingers, not really paying attention to how well she was doing, she nearly choked on a mouth full of smoke as one of the men across from her stood up slamming a blaster on the table, "Leave it to an Echani to cheat!" the Cantina fell silent.

She exhaled a light cloud of smoke with an obviously annoyed sigh. "Where's your proof? I honestly haven't been paying attention to this *osik*," she muttered with her usual, thick oriental accent, leaning on her elbow as she stared daggers at the male with her icy blue eyes, "And if I were you, I'd put that little toy away before someone get's hurt, which would more than likely be you in this case."

"Oh yeah?" the man asked amidst a chuckle, "and what are you going to do?" he growled.

Livana tried to be, by definition, a 'good person' but more times than not, old habits die hard. She slowly rose up reaching for her electro whip, continuing to stare the man down. "Try me.." the words rolled off her tongue with more than just the usual venom.

The silence which befell the Cantina allowed for the sound of the front door sliding open to be heard, all attention remained on the pair standing with weapons drawn at the Pazaak table, both lightly twitching, but neither making the first move. "Don't throw your life away over a meaningless game," the Major warned.

It was then that another male came up and pulled the challenger away from the table, leading him out of the cantina, whispering something about 'it's just a game' and 'you're going to get yourself killed'. Livana didn't really care, she huffed quietly and put her electrowhip away, finding a seat at the bar where she ordered a drink and continued to wait.