Not on our soil!

<https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/competitions/12325>

#3530 Battlemaster Shimura Keibatsu (Sith) / Battle Team Night Hawks of House Marka Ragnos of Clan Naga Sadow

orian System
Aeotheran
Seng Kerash
Lion’s Tooth

A pneumatic hiss of the thick metallic doors signaled to everyone inside that there was a new occupant. The Keibatsu stepped inside the room and used both hands to remove his cloak’s hood from his head. Shimura stopped for a moment to view the scene, Naga Sadow Commanders shouting insults at each other, finger pointing and body cam footage of a Sadow soldier being executed on a nearby monitor. Behind it all, Aedile to House Shar Dakhan, Jurdan Krennel stood with his arms crossed.

“ENOUGH!” Krennel bellowed. It was enough to drop the room to a dead silence. Everyone turned to look at the Aedile. “I want solutions. Not your bickering!”

The Commanders resumed their deliberation in a much more civilized manner. Shimura’s boots thudded off the metallic flooring as he closed the distance to Aedile Krennel. Many of the Commanders paused just briefly as they noticed the pale white Zabrak walk by. Shimura extended his right hand to the Aedile, the two grasped each other by the forearm, not in a brotherly way, more as comrades since this was the first time Shimura had worked with Krennel under the Sadow banner.

“What’s the issue Aedile?” The Keibatsu said as they unclenched their palms from each other.

“Pirates.” Jurdan said as he strode over to the monitor with Shimura in his wake. “The Flaming Gizka’s as they like to call themselves.

Krennel hit a button on the console causing the monitor to switch feeds. The new feed showed a pirate’s face in full view of a deceased soldier’s body camera, as if speaking to someone on the other end.

“We presume this is their leader. They took control of a kyber crystal mine that we had no knowledge of.”

“Wait. We had no idea it existed?” Shimura retorted.

“Let House Summit deal with that. Our issue is that they’ve managed to kill every single one of our squads we’ve deployed.”

Shimura mused for a moment. Letting the feeds piece together with the intel. “That! There!” Shimura pointed at the monitor. Everyone in the room stopped again.

“What is it?” Krennel replied.

“Rewind that.” Shimura commanded. Jurdan hit a few buttons on the console and twisted a knob causing the video to skip backwards.

“In the background. Watch.” Shimura commanded again.

The entire room watched the monitor moments before their leader obstructed their view. The rest of the pirates were filing back into the mine!

“Bomb the mine. Seal them in.” The Keibatsu said with a certain ice to his voice.

Jurdan scratched his chin and turned around to give the officers a disapproving look. One made the mistake of speaking out of turn.

“But you’ll destroy the crystals!” exclaimed one of the humans. Shimura turned around from the monitor to face the group of officers.

“You fool, kyber crystals are impervious to destruction.” Krennel spat.

“We can’t get a foothold on the mine. Bombing it will seal them in. Any survivors will either suffocate or starve to death. Those outside the mine will be helpless and their access point to the mine gone. The longer we wait, the more resources those pirate’s take off planet.”

“But think of the cost to redig the mine!” the officer cried.

“Is insignificant compared to the value of its’ contents.” Krennel said without missing a beat. He paused a moment. “Do it. Issue the order. Send two squadrons of interceptors to escort them. Prepare a cleanup crew to deal with the survivors. Would you like to take the lead Battlemaster?”

A grin broke on Shimura’s face revealing his dagger like teeth. “It would be my pleasure, Aedile.”