

Shortchanged

Ulr Uvi
Moon of Ulress
Caperion System

Derek watched from the alley as residents of various species shuffled past on the main street. Many were huddled in cloaks trying to shield themselves from the cold dampness of the city while many shoved past with blasters hooked on their hips. Most carried some sign of their gang affiliation as the city was run by them. Without a gang you would be hopeless. The city was once a mining colony formed by the biggest corporation on Serph the main planet in the system but had since been left to lawlessness and violence.

It was a sad sight but he didn't care. He was here for one thing and one thing only, to send a message. When Clan Scholae Palatinae had entered the system, House Excidium and more specifically Battleteam Tacitus Athanasius had begun searching the system for criminal organizations that would be able to serve the House by providing discreet transportation, smuggling opportunities, and most importantly, weapons and equipment.

They had stumbled upon a fair sized gang on Ulress and decided to form a deal. They called themselves The Black Rats. They weren't large enough draw attention when they did business with Excidium but big enough to where they were versatile and would be able to help the House in a large manner of ways. The gang leader, Aggie Dyer, was a tall and remarkably beautiful Twi'lek female. She had started the gang when she was on eighteen and had grown it over the past 10 years. However in the past month the shipments of weapons had shown up short and this month by even more. Derek was set to resolve the situation.

By the time Derek decided to move, the streets were empty. Only a few homeless and some gang enforcers remained. To stay out this late was dangerous. Blaster fire and some cries for help were not uncommon at the dead of night but the young Warrior knew that he would be able to handle any trouble that might come his way.

As he entered the safe house that doubled as the Black Rat's center of operations, Derek could feel the stillness of the building. His boots thumped against the hard flooring and with each step the sound echoed around him. Seemingly in response to these sounds a rodian appeared from a door down the hallway, a blaster drawn. Derek raised his hand and the Rodian rose from his feet. He gasped for air as the sith stepped past and into the open door through which he had shown from.

The men in the room stumbled to their feet as they saw the small armored figure appear with their fellow gang member convulsing behind him. Against the back wall stood the leader Aggie Dyer. Derek removed his helmet with his free hand and looked at the Twi'lek's grey eyes and clenched his fist. The snap of the rodian's neck seemed to reverberate in the dim lit room.

"Your shipment was low on some supplies," Derek stated calmly, "We had an agreement."

"I'm sorry but who are you?" She responded as she stood from her seat.

"All you need to know is that I'm here representing Excidium." Derek responded coolly.

Aggie's caressed Derek's breast plate before trying to grasp his chin between her fingers. Before her finger even touched his skin his hand flew out and grasped her wrist tightly. His emerald eyes met here gaze.

"I've been instructed to resolve this issue by any means." He said as he released her hand

"Well I see no issues. It seems you-" She stopped speaking and her eyes widened. The room was silent but the shock was prevalent.

"If you can't resolve these issues, then maybe your successor will be more accommodating." Derek said as the vibro blade retracted back into his gauntlet. The gang members around him finally began to react as they aimed their blasters at him.

Derek turned to a pretty young Pantorian he knew as Ara Velos, the gangs' second I command. Her reputation of toughness and lethality was renown in the criminal underworld and Derek was very well aware of this. She was merely leaning against the wall smirking.

“You’re in charge now, I’m sure we won’t have any more complications.” Derek said as he slipped his helmet back over his head. He stepped over the dead Rodian and stepped back out into the cold empty streets.