Etah sat down on his chair in the center of the cockpit. “Hecate, bring her in, he motioned to his Duro pilot.”

Etah, his pilot and his engineer were all dressed like an average spacefarer. The hull of their VT-49 Decimator still bore cosmetic burn marks from their last mission. Their cover had also yet to be blown. They went back years in excruciating detail, his engineer had done well. But the Sith Battlelord still wiped sweat from his brow out of relief.

The crews LE-Repair droid had just negotiated with the staff of the Meridian station for the ship to land. As far as could be told, the mission was proceeding. Not that there couldn’t be an ambush waiting for them once they parked, but at this point it was unlikely.

“Meridian station is guiding our way,” Hecate shot back to Etah.

“Adrestia?” Etah asked his engineer, who was seated at a nearby consul. “Make sure to map our way in and out, please monitor scanners for signs of any trouble.” The sharp earned Sephi merely nodded in response before beginning to type feverishly into the consul she sat in front of.

The old Sadowin put headphones in and nodded off as the vessel moved forward into the pylons of the station. He awoke with a small jostle as the freighter came to a stop. “Dre?, Lee?” Etah asked and nodded to his engineer and his repair bot. They knew the mission, no more need be said. They each nodded back and began collecting gear for the mission ahead.

Adrestia was going to head to engineering and the LE Repair droid was going to head to life support systems. The droid left first, then Dre left, followed by Etah. As he walked toward the exit, he motioned toward Hecate, his pilot. “Make sure you keep the car running, if it all goes to hell, we may need a fast exit.” His mission was different, he was going to capture Kendra Icasta.

Unbeknownst to her, during their last confrontation they had been able to lojack the head Huntress. He knew where she was on the station. She was likely surrounded by her Shikari, but the situation couldn’t be helped. He walked briskly down the corridor following the blinking beacon on his wrist band.

He turned a corner and caught sight of the rest of the Shikari as Icasta herself continued walking through. He began reaching out into the force and pulling it through his body. The force swirled around his body, spinning like saw blade as he walked into the room with the huntresses and the shiny object spinning around him turned to something dark that bled into inky blogs. Each inky blob formed into an individual nightmare and headed toward each huntress.

A number of huntresses moved to intercept him but before he could reach them in pursuit of their leader, the station went black and alarm claxtons sounded out. The huntresses began moving toward him. Slowly they moved, deliberately, exhaustingly, they began to move toward him. They first fell to their knees, then their face and their lips turned blue. In addition to back up power and security systems, he lights and finally life support had been shut off. Fortunately Etah and his crew however were prepared and the small breather he wore allowed him to continue to move forward.

The Sith Battlelord walked past several slumped over bodies of huntresses. One of them wore a tattered cloak with their distinctive symbol on it and Etah grabbed that and through it around his shoulders as he located Icasta passed out on the ground and lifted her unto his strong back. He walked back to the parking bay with a woman over his shoulder, covered by the cloak he lifted. Anyone that asked too many questions he simply mind tricked them, into forgetting he was there.

Etah nodded to his pilot, as well as his engineer and her repair bot as he reentered their ship. I’m gonna go lock her up. Let’s hard burn out of here.

Hecate began moving joysticks and levels and pushing buttons and then they started drifting out of the station.

~ (#8075) **Battlelord Etah Kilij Bloodfyre** (Sith) / [House Shar Dakhan](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/units/shar-dakhan) of [Clan Naga Sadow](https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/units/naga-sadow) [SA: X] [INQ: VIII]