Snapshot: https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/8968/snapshots/1138/2386

Malfrost wandered the halls of Meridian as if he belonged there. He had managed to smuggle himself onto the station via stowing away in a cargo container that had come off of Nar Shadda. That was one of the perks of being in the know with all the criminal and business groups on one of the busiest trading planets on the Outer Rim; one could, with enough credits or persuasion, stow away on nearly any ship bound for anywhere. The Collective needed supplies, same as any other group and many of those supplies had come from Nar Shadda.

 Now that he was aboard, he was able to blend in fairly easily. He didn’t wear his robes and instead wore a simple leather jacket with cloth tunic and simple pants. He didn’t stand out in any meaningful way what so ever. He kept his lightsaber in a pocket inside his jacket so that wouldn’t be noticed either. By being such a major hub of trade for the Collective, it made it that much easier for Malfrost to blend in and become just another face on the station.

 He needed to focus on the job though, to upload a virus he had acquired from the Inquistors that would power down a majority of the station’s subsystems as well as erase many of their financial assets from their books, hampering their ability to fund the war against the Brotherhood.

 This is where his ability to use the Force came in handy. He only needed to find a terminal to upload the virus into and it would handle the rest. However, he had to get to one without causing trouble or bumping into any guards. His ability to sense helped him track the location of a number of guards around a terminal he planned to use. All he had to do now was cause a distraction.

 That is where I-One came into play. He had managed to smuggle his droid onto the station as well and he would now have the thing cause a scene. By cause a scene, he meant explode, really. That is exactly what happened after he had confirmation that I-One had upload his data to the backup server. The droid walked up towards the main security room and then, without warning, exploded.

 Two of the guards basically were turned to ash from the blast and an alarm quickly sounded. The security team figured someone might be trying to break into or attack the central security station so all hands were called to defend it and investigate the explosion. This left the terminal Malfrost intended to use unguarded.

 He nonchalantly walked up to the terminal, whistling as he did before shoving the data disk he was given into the slot. He waited until there was confirmation that the upload was complete before taking the disk back. It had only taken a few moment, and he had gone completely unnoticed, so busy were the guards by the security room. With data disk in hand and the virus set and primed to cause havoc on every subsystem on the station, Malfrost began to wander back towards the docks. There was another piece of cargo that was arranged for him to smuggle himself into to get off the station before things truly went bad. He intended to be inside that box and on the way before the virus kicked on, he didn’t want to be stuck here if the virus was really about to do everything the Inquisition agent had told him.