

Phase 2: Objective 2
Lyra system,
36ABY

Tasha'Vel followed alongside her husband and CNS Consul, Bentre Stahoes as they made their way around the city. Their main purpose was to meet up later with Muz to find out how things are going so far. For now, they were doing some sightseeing to gain better insight into the locale and some information about the system.

Tensions were still high since the Collective pulled their framing stunt and a lot of the Principate were wary of the Brotherhood coming into the system. They would have to tread carefully to make sure they didn't upset them any further. As they walked through a street, Tasha felt several eyes staring at them. As she turned to look, many of them quickly turned back to whatever they were doing or gave a look of disgust at the pair.

"How long are we going to be waiting around here Bentre. I have a feeling we aren't very welcome at the moment."

Bentre stood there, his face completely poker as he glanced about. "Hopefully this meeting will only take an hour, but I am not sure. It depends on how busy Muz is currently."

"I still don't favor these crowds, perhaps we can find a quiet location to wait." Tasha suggested as she spotted a small table outside a local vendor's shop.

"I suppose." Bentre followed Tasha and sat across from her as they waited a bit.

"You know it has been awhile since we have had a chance to ourselves." The Twi'lek smiled at her partner.

"Now is not the time, Tasha." Chided Bentre. "We have far more things to worry about then personal time."

"You know you should relax-" Tasha cut herself short as a deep feeling of danger nearby crept over her, Instinctively she leapt over the table and without warning tackled Bentre to the ground.

An energy shot from a Nightsister energy bow struck the side of the vendor cart narrowly missing Bentre's head.

"We are no longer alone, someone seems to be trying to assassinate you Bentre." Tasha dropped her smile into a concerned glare.

After several moments, another bow shot came flying from the right of them. It was clear that someone was attempting to strike the Consul of Naga Sadow.

“Bentre stay down, I will find them.”

Tasha immediately ran towards the direction of the last shot and spotted someone on the side of a small hill getting ready for another shot.

“Oh no you don’t.”

From the tattoos she could see underlining the eyes and the familiar dreadlocks of the female humanoid, it was clear that the Collective had sent Shikari Huntress to kill Bentre.

Tasha called her lightsaber to her hand and ignited it before throwing the blade straight at the Huntress. It caught her attention and she quickly dodged to the right as the blade arced around and back towards Tasha.

The Marauder recalled her blade and sprinted towards the Huntress. The adrenaline began to flow through her as she continued to run at breakneck speed towards her prey. This huntress would become the hunted and she wasn’t going to get away. Anger filled the Twi’lek as she roared and leaped at the huntress. Her blade swung down in a diagonal slant as it connected with bare flesh. The Huntress let out a scream of pain as the Twi’lek sliced her apart showing no mercy.

Afterwards, she sheathed her blade and panted heavily as the adrenaline slowed and she calmed down. As she looked about, she saw a couple onlookers with horrified looks on their faces. As she moved back towards Bentre, they seemed to stay away from her.

“I found a Collective dog trying to kill you. I think we should move away from here for now Bentre. This place is dangerous.”

The Consul dusted himself off and stood back up. “I suppose we should continue to move at least and not stay a sitting duck.”

“Sounds good to me, let’s go.”