

[Celebration: Mandalorians](#)

Become the Hunter



#14505
Aylin Sajark
Zehsaa Hysh

Aylin was snooping around on the holonet. Trying to find any information that could be useful against the Collective and their goons.

Being careful not to attract too much attention she sliced into some closed off portions of the holonet, which seemed to be promising.

It didn't take long before she was finding bread crumbs of some other slicer who had been snooping around as well, but the actions looked to be hurried.

Sitting up from her lazy sloughing position on her chair she smirked. "Oh, interesting. I'm not the only one snooping today."

Siky tilted it's little head slightly and tjirped.

"Oh, don't worry, Siky, I will stay out of trouble."

Siky let out another series of tjirps and skittered off.

Aylin chuckled and shook her head before getting comfortable and following the breadcrumbs on the holonet.

It didn't take her too long before she was gaining on onto him, or at least she thought it was a him. Files and datasets were hurriedly copied and moved from location to location, but it was so random she started to question if he even knew what he was doing.

After a while she found where he was hiding. He was hurriedly trying to copy files and changing dates. Watching his actions for a while she saw he was dropping other files, which were encoded and under a guise that it wouldn't be seen by normal holonet users.

Picking out one of these files, she didn't need long before she was able to break the decryption and saw that it was like a help message written by him. It said that they nearly found him and needed help, he didn't want to be locked away in some dungeon for selling information.

Aylin stared at the message for a while before trying the other files. One by one they revealed clues on where to find him, if someone ever chose to help him.

Putting the coordinates into a starmap she found that he wasn't too far from her current location.

"Come Siky, we are going to rescue someone!" Aylin half yelled as she jumped up from her chair.

There came a quizzical tjiip from Siky as it scuttled over towards her. Aylin was busy gathering some tools and weapons before skipping off and scooping Siky up.

"Yes, I know it sounds crazy, but he really seems to be needing help, and no one else will find his messages."

Shaking his head, Siky let out some angry beeps.

"Don't worry, Siky. We will be fine." With that, Aylin jumped onto a speeder and flew off.

It took a while to get to her destination as she needed to navigate crowded streets and more than once evade security patrols.

Looking up at the building, she said, "This must be it, Siky, let's go take a look."

Siky nodded and climbed onto her shoulder. Both of them entered the building and took one of the turbo lifts up. When they reached the correct level they got off and glanced around.

"I think it's this way..." Aylin said as she moved left.

Looking at the door signs she looked for a special symbol the other slicer had described in one of the messages. When she rounded another corner she saw some people outside the door, which looked more than the usual peasants living here, and waited at the corner of the hall.

They were all gathered at the door and were in a discussion about what to do next. She heard a bleep on her datapad and looked curiously at it. It was a message from Zehsaa.

'Aylin, get out of there now, things are going to get hot.' Was all the message said.

"How the frak did she know she was here?" Aylin whispered to herself, but before she could move further away there was a loud explosion.

The hallway was blown to bits and screams of terror could be heard from all around. When the blast cooled down she dared to glance around the corner. All she saw was one giant hole in the floor and ceiling and multiple walls being torn to pieces. There was nothing left of men who were standing at the door, and the room behind the door was a giant mess.

"Dang..." she said as she carefully moved closer towards the apartment. Zehsaa showed up on the other side of the hall and smirked.

"We better hurry and get this guy out, I don't think he will be walking much, but he is alive."

Aylin nodded slightly and climbed over the ruins, searching for the guy inside.

"How did you know?"

"I have my tricks, as you have yours. But they are very interested in this Twi'lek and want him back alive."

Aylin's datapad bleeped different warning bleeps, "We better hurry then, security is getting crowded and will be here in a few minutes."

They heard a groan from the debris of the room and hurried over towards it. They had found their target and quickly hoisted him out of the apartment. He was only half conscious and stumbled along with them, sometimes nearly pulling them over.

"How do we get away?"

"We go up and escape from there." Zehsaa said as she hoisted the twi'lek onto her back and started to run. "Create some diversions, I'm sure they would like that."

Aylin grinned and set to work, placing a few detonators in the hallways on different timers and tossed a few smoke bombs down into the stairwell.

It didn't take them long to reach the roof, though there were some security guards as well by now.

Quickly they hid among some of the pipes running over the roof.

"Keep an eye on him," Zehsaa said in a hurry and held out her hand towards the pilot of a speeder.

Aylin looked curiously at her as she made sure the Twi'lek wouldn't draw attention to them. A moment later the pilot screamed and pulled on his joke as a madman. He quickly flew out of control and crashed into another speeder near him and both of them fell down to the ground.

"Quickly now," Zehsaa said and grabbed the twi'lek. Willing the Force to her she ran as fast as she could and jumped from one building to the next and again, before disappearing into the shadows of the buildings around her.

Aylin gulped and hoped she could control her jetpack enough and jumped after her. Her flight wasn't the prettiest one and her landing could be way better, but she caught up to Zehsaa. Both of them ran into the waiting ship and quickly made their escape. Making sure their Twi'lek friend wouldn't do anything stupid, they locked him up into one of the crates they had on board.

"You are getting better at flight, I see," Zehsaa said with a smirk.

Looking at her torn clothes from a rough landing, Aylin chuckled, "I could do better at landing, though."