

The Magos let out a metallic sigh. His cybernetic fist clenched around the haft of his waraxe whilst his other tapped away at his wrist link bringing up information that had been passed to him by the Revenant forces. Around him lights flickered on and off and the emergency lighting was often joined by the flashes of blaster fire off in the distance. Kojiro didn't care much about this conflict, who killed who or even the reasons. He was after whatever artifacts and tech he could scrounge and the pirates had promised him both after he assisted with this plan of theirs and removed this Kalee Reechi.

The cyborg took a step forward, his metallic toes clattered on the floor with each step and as he moved his footsteps were joined by those of the large War Droid beside him.

"You seem quiet, I have also not heard you give out an organic sigh in sometime. Something bothers you." It was less a question and more a statement. "I can remove it should it cause you concern."

Kojiro turned his head, the cowl of his robes covering the helmet and visor as he took in his companion. "It is fine. These matters are of little interest to me. I just wish we didn't have to waste our time doing these chores.

"Chores bring prizes and..."

The voice trailed off as something flashed out of the near darkness and collided with Kojiro's side sending the Cyborg scrawling to the ground. His beskar armour held up but the surprise attack had thrown him completely. He began to push himself up almost mechanically and as Kojiro did the deafening sound of two dual heavy blasters roared into life. Heavy artillery grade firepower poured into the location of the ambusher and as the shots smashed into the area something ignited, blowing a chunk out of the area and removing whatever threat had been there.

Once the smoke had settled all hell broke loose as the battles raged into the area around them. Blaster fire ricocheted off of the War droids shields, who in turn returned fire as she advanced. Kojiro was back on his feet and had begun to jog towards the nearest group of assailants. As he moved his wrist blaster kicked off and struck someone in the back of the skull killing them instantly. He was amongst them in a heartbeat, axe swinging and cleaving into flesh and bone. His foes had been so focused on their other assailants they hadn't been prepared for a close combat brawl with the cyborg. Blood flowed and began to make the ground below them slippery causing everyone, including the Sadow, to slip once or twice. When the last axe stroke fell Kojiro took time to settle himself as he took in the sight of Lilith amongst the other group of enemies launching her salvos into them point blank and utilizing her heavy frame to crush and maim.

It was then the clone realised they had killed both parties, who had been fighting each other and it was then he looked down and noticed the emblems of the Tenexir Pirates, his allies.

“A miscalculation it appears,” he stated as he rejoined Lilith. “Never mind, they are all fodder in the grand scheme of this conflict. Let us onwards.”

Lilith let out a metallic screech, which over time Kojiro had taken for her form of amusement and she began to move out, purposely treading on the fallen bodies with a sickening crunch. He knew he had no need to berate her for such trivial enjoyments, she'd simply ignore him and do it again later. A quirk of her programming, and whilst he could amend it he had no real desire to.

They walked down the corridor the Principate forces had come from, and followed it for some way. According to information provided their target was in a secure room somewhere close by. Small arms fire echoed down towards them but it proceeded to be inefficient against the armoured and shielded duo.

“You'd think they'd bring out something heavier at this point,” the droid screeched in amusement before something heavy and loud collided with her outer shields. They flickered and died. “Missile,” the droid hissed and began returning fire. Kojiro moved past his companion and up the corridor as fast as he could. The muzzle flash hadn't been too far and he calculated he could reach it before they reloaded. The tell tale signs of a reloading missile launcher hit his helmet's sensors and he saw the principate soldier going to one knee, as he did Kojiro fired. The aim was off due to the movement but by some fluke of luck the bolt collided with the missile as it left the barrel of the launcher.

The world flashed then went black.

Sensors began to reboot, his sensory cybernetics flickering back into life and as he came around he looked up to the underbelly of the war droid who had stood over him, protecting his body and taking the brunt of the incoming fire. That fire had been radically reduced due to the fluke but it was still annoying the heavily armoured droid.

Kojiro ungracefully rolled out from below Lilith and as he did drew his disruptor, took aim at who looked to be the one giving commands and fired. The beam struck the foe square and a scream escaped the man's lips as he simply broke apart. The soldiers next to him withdrew in horror which allowed the duo to push the advantage. The soldiers fell one by one and once the scuffle was over Kojiro noted the wall and door they had been guarding was all but scrap metal. A woman lay on the floor, leg twisted below her and blood seeping from multiple wounds across her body.

“Target?” Lilith asked, though the information was already in her databanks as much as it was the Keibatsu's.

“Yes. Have fun.”

Kojiro turned on his heel and walked off as the droid went about finishing off Kalee.

“Disappointed,” the droid retorted as she rejoined her companion.

“Why?”

“The target was a fluke kill. No challenge.”

Kojiro looked at the battle scarred droid and his own twisted injuries “A fluke perhaps. A challenge in some way. Now let us go to the auction, I heard they have some artifacts for acquisition.”

With that the two moved towards the auction itself, hoping to take whatever they can as the chaos ensued around them.