

## **Tipool City, Dandoran, Doran System**

### **39 ABY**

A dark, narrow alley held a robed figure. The sounds of fighting could be heard all around, screams rend the night as a five sided battle occurred. Long gone were the concepts of objectives and conquest. This had become a fight for survival.

“Hmm, if I recall correctly, the Hutt forces should still be localised around the northern side of the city.” Taking a quarter turn, the Neti looked east. “That should be our lines, unless the Tenixir ranks have broken under the strain.” Another turn, this time his gaze moved southwards. “That should be the Severian Principate front.” A final turn had him facing west. “And that should be the surprise front of smugglers, criminals, bounty hunters and Tipolians. Wonder how long they’ll survive.”

With a smile, Ood Bnar looked up to the end of the alley. The Garganta Galleria Casino Hotel’s main entrance loomed ahead. Looking worse for wear. “I wonder if plan C survived?” The Equite wondered as he made his way to the casino entrance.

## **Hangar C2947, Garganta Galleria Casino Hotel**

### **25 minutes later**

“Wonderful, you survived.” With a smile, the Arconan gazed upon his beloved Nubian. “Start prepping the ship to receive cargo and for a speedy departure!” The droid, specially loaned to manage the ship in his absence, began to move into the ship to carry out its orders. “So, now to find 4 metric tons of whatever isn’t nailed down and fill those cargo compartments. Hmm, wonder how many paintings and pieces of art I can just stack in the hallways and living quarters...” As the droid exited, then re-entered the ship, Ood smiled as he took the repulsor-sled and began making his way back into the casino proper.

## **VIP Lounge, Garganta Galleria Casino Hotel**

### **10 minutes later**

“Is that an example of the late Alderaanian neo-classicism movement?” As the Neti took a closer look at the final painting decorating the hall, he decided he’d just take it along. Even if it was a fake, it’d look nice in his quarters.

Moving to put the painting onto the sled, his gaze moved across the now looted room before landing onto a sled full of paintings, rugs, sculptures and eight crates of expensive liquor. “Think we’ll have to make a pitstop at the ship to offload this.” Ood stated to an empty room, before beginning his trek back to the Hangar with the sled.

**Presidential Suite, Garganta Galleria Casino Hotel**  
**45 minutes later**

A silver blade moved to carefully nick the hinges of the door of a strongroom. With a brief draw upon the Force, the door slowly pulled itself free from its place. The glint of jewellery, gemstones and aurodium bars reflected the silver light back towards the Neti as he started to smile. Moving back into the suite's bedroom for a large sheet Ood went to work.

An empty room behind him, Ood moved out towards the repulsor sled he'd left in the hallway. Already it contained boxes and linen sacks seemingly made from high quality silken bedsheets. Dropping a sack of loot and a box of documents onto it, the Neti looked down the hallway of broken doors. "Well, that's the luxury rooms done. What's next?"

**Main Vault, Garganta Galleria Casino Hotel**  
**2 hours later**

"Well, this was well hidden!" Ood stated as behind him, a freshly made hole in the ceiling showed he'd given up trying to find the actual entrance in favour of creating his own. Before him, a massive vault door stood imposingly. Igniting his saber, the Neti moved to make quick work of it. Only to have his saber bounce off without even scratching it. "Is that thing made from Beskar? Sigh, am I really going to rob a casino and steal even the vault doors?" A quick calculation later, Ood realised he probably could fit the entire thing into his ship if he left the large golden sculpture in the lobby behind. "But first, let's go see what this thing looks like from the other side!"

A short Force assisted hop saw him return to the upper level, where he carefully paced his way to where the vault should be. A quickly made second hole had him drop into the treasury. As he stood looking upon the artifacts, auction items as well as large quantities of credits, valuables and even a few datadrives of blackmail materials, the Equite began to pace. "Well, time to get to work then. Who builds a duracrete vault, has enough Beskar to build a door and doesn't use it to line the entire thing? Hang on, are those door hinges and locking mechanisms made from basic durasteel? This is going to be easy!"

**Hangar C2947, Garganta Galleria Casino Hotel**  
**3 hours later**

"Has everything been loaded, droid?" Ood asked as he stood at the hangar entrance, listening to the continued fighting in the city below.

"Yes sir, I have also finished installing the hardware you brought along with you."

With a smile, the Neti remembered stealing that Severian Ship's transponder system. The fleet would think their dignitary had survived and would hopefully not fire upon him.

### **Upper Atmosphere, Dandoran, Doran System**

#### **15 minutes later**

"Open channel, no encryption. Inform the fleet above that we're carrying Severian and Imperial dignitaries. Tell them we're going to leave orbit and do a quick hyperspace jump to the edge of the system before leaving the sector entirely. If they object, pretend you can't hear before making the first jump from inside the atmosphere." Without a further glance, Ood moved out of the cockpit to take a shower.

As he moved further down the lavish hallways, the Arconan couldn't help but feel a little giddy at his successful heist. Hearing the hum indicating the Hyperdrive was spooling up, he reached his personal quarters, sidestepping a hastily stored massive oil painting. Making his way into his chambers, the Equite began to prepare himself for a bit of relaxation and resting.