

## **The Heist**

Sitrep

On the planet of Dandoran, the brewing conflict between the Severian Principate and Tenixir Revenants has finally come to a head. Yet there is division within their ranks. Now, the Principate's Restorers and Harmonists, and the Revenant's Retibutionists and Expansionists are all hoping to obtain what brought them here in the first place. Another crystal with powerful possibilities.

Being auctioned off by the Hutts, the crystal now resides in a sealed vault on the surface of Dandoran.

Your mission is to ascertain the location of the vault, break in via any means necessary, and retrieve the crystal for your chosen faction. Expect heavy security from the Hutts, as well as forces from the other factions attempting to do the same. The choice of going in silent and stealthy, or loud and violent is up to you, all that matters is the retrieval of the crystal.

## **Team H**

**Creon Okami** - 12097,

snapshot:<https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/12097/snapshots/3797/6605>, word count: 711

**Elyon de Neverse** - 16071,

snapshot:<https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/16071/snapshots/3699/6385>, word count: 808

**Eva Gagemon** - 16247, snapshot:

<https://www.darkjedibrotherhood.com/members/16247/snapshots/3675/6359>, word count: 705

## **#1 Post Elyon**

**Hangar bay**

**Theed City, Naboo**

**39 ABY**

"Are you sure it will work out," the young woman with short brown hair asked her companion as she walked in the hangar in front of the rented ship.

"Keep calm, Eva. This mission will go according to plan as long as you stay calm and believe in yourself," Elyon de Neverse, dressed in purple dress, scolded her.

"Yes, Master," Eva replied, dressed in a black-red dress, pacing back and forth.

Both young women were waiting for the arrival of the last member who signed up for this mission. The mission was to steal the crystal from the hands of the Hutts on the planet Dandoran.

"Where is he? He should have been here a long time ago," Eva remarked, looking at her master.

"Creon still has time," Elyon told her, still leaning against the Nubian H-type yacht.

Seconds later, a young man with short hair and green eyes appeared in Mandalorian armor.

"Creon, nice to see you again." Elyon greeted him as the young man came closer and then she pointed to Eva.

"Creon, this is Eva, my Padawan. Eva, this is Creon, a member of the Tython Squadron," she introduced them.

"Elyon, nice to see you too," Creon said, smiling at Elyon.

Then he turned to Eva and shook her hand. "I'm very pleased," he said when Eva handed it to him as well.

"I'm glad too," Eva returned his greeting.

"Great, we've introduced ourselves to each other, it's time to go," Elyon said, walking slowly past them onto the ship ramp and disappearing inside.

Creon and Eva followed her into the ship. "We should discuss the details of the plan along the way," Eva suggested as she sat behind her master and Creon took the place of the copilot.

"Good idea," Creon agreed to the noise of the engines as the ship detached from the landing platform toward the stars.

## **#1 Post Creon**

### **Hutt Space**

### **Dandoran**

### **The Fields of Promiscuity**

Over the surface of the atmosphere of Dandoran a beam from the horizon sun brought to light the Kalevalan Yacht's paint job in a luminous reflection. It's glistening colors off the durasteel hull was a sight to behold from the window of Elyon's shuttle. Creon stood in the cockpit and engaged the automated airlock sequence.

The sudden pull from space yanked Creon's body like a rag doll out into the void. He was surprisingly comfortable in the condition as all of his equipment's weight seemed to vanish. He activated the thrusters on his jetpack and aimed it towards the Hutt's Yacht, keeping himself in close proximity to Elyon and Eva. Two starfighters orbited around the yacht as security, leaving Creon to fade from their sight using the Force to cloak him from the natural eye. Once Elyon's Nubian arrived at the hangar, Creon crawled around the surface of the

hosting vessel and settled on a panel hidden from the view of two patrols. He used the magnetic holster of his Sniper Rifle as a small anchor on one of the ship's panels and used a plasma cutter to carve out a tiny opening. He pulled out a bit of extra space with the Force and examined the inside. It seemed to be a collage of engineering parts surrounding a fuel line. BD-1 crawled from his shoulder and into the opening. "You have 60 seconds to clear BD-1," Creon told the droid. He then tore at the opening with telekinesis to look as if a blast had occurred on the outside. He then activated his force cloak and leaped off the surface of the ship and fired at the fuel line with his rifle.

### **Room 3AB: Droid Maintenance and Security Fields of Promiscuity**

A computer terminal brought up an alert from a sensor that a breach had occurred on the surface. A security droid responded to the alert by activating an astromech to deploy to the surface and investigate the problem and administer maintenance as needed. The astromech went up a tube that brought it to the surface of the vessel and it made its way to where the breach had been reported. The droid scanned the damage, but thought it was strange that a minor fuel pump for the cooking appliances could breach the outer durasteel wall panels. However, this droid wasn't an analyst droid, nor was its primary directive to ponder on such issues. It activated its maintenance protocol programming and got to work in patching the fuel line and the opening.

Upon the astromechs return, it saw that the security droid had a smaller droid perched at its neck with a terminal port connected inside of its inner parts. The security droid then forcibly turned and shot the astromech with a blaster pistol, operated by the BD Unit like an external vehicle. BD-1 then turned the security droid to the security terminal and plugged in its terminal port to access all administrative functions and cameras.

### **Dining Hall Fields of Promiscuity**

"And may I present to you Lady Elyon de Neverse of Naboo, accompanied by her handmaiden," a well groomed twi'lek servant announced before the resting chair of Py'zah the Hutt.

"It is a pleasure," Elyon said with a curtsy. Eva followed in kind in silence. "I have always been impressed with your delivery outreach and variety of options."

"Thank you, Lady Neverse. I hope you find our selection of toppings for tonight's feast to be to your liking. Please, enjoy the party," the hutt responded in kind with a polite nod and hand gesture of respect.

Elyon and Eva dismissed themselves and took in the extravagance of the dining hall. Marble coats the floors trimmed by a rich wood edging. The walls and ceilings were draped in expensive satin tapestry, with a single chandelier that brilliantly radiated the entire room. In its center hosted a caged light that beamed like a star. Something about it drew Elyon towards it with the Force.

"BD-1 is in place. I'm remaining on standby until it's able to locate the crystal," Creon said from her comlink.

"I think I may have found it. This is going to be more difficult than I thought..." Elyon replied.

### **#1 Post Eva**

"What do you mean you may have found it," Creon asked. Elyon turned so she wouldn't look at the crystal if anyone was watching her.

"It's in a cage right in front of us in the dining room," Elyon said and Eva stood in front of her to cover her.

"It complicates our plan a lot, because there are about 50 people around us," Elyon said, looking around.

"We have to find a way to get them out of here," Eva said.

"Yes, Eva, that's the only option, but they have to keep them busy for a long time," Elyon added.

"But how? These people won't just leave, because they have a great time playing, chatting and closing deals..." remarked Eva, who was watching the environment.

"Maybe I have an idea," Elyon said, frowning with concentration.

"Creon, you said DB-1 was in place. That means he has access to security systems, right?" She asked, looking directly at Eva.

"Yes, that's right," Creon replied.

"What do you mean, Master," Eva asked. "We need to get these people away for a long time. And the only possible way to do that is to scare them with a fire alarm."

She finished her thought and waited for her companions to react.

"It could work," Creon said after a moment. "And when everyone escapes, we steal the crystal and disappear."

"All right then. What's the plan," Eva asked, looking at her master.

"Creon and the droid set off a fire alarm. There's a panic in which you hide behind curtains and wait for the air to clear. I'll go with the crowd to avoid speculation about my involvement. You'll keep an eye out for what I don't feel like running out of. stupidity you can go after that crystal," Elyon said quickly.

"Sounds like a good plan," Creon said after a moment.

"Give us a moment to put the plan into the process. I'll let you know when we're ready," he said, turning off his comlink.

"Are you sure about this plan," Eva asked politely, not wanting Elyon to think she doubted it.

"Yes, Eva, I'm sure. Stick to your training. It'll tell you what to do, and I trust that you and Creon will make it," Elyon replied, smiling at her. Meanwhile, the girls moved closer to the center of the room to be seen before the panic began.

The pair wandered among the guests before they heard Creon's voice again, "Everything is ready. Are you ready?"

"I confirm it. You can run it," Elyon replied, watching the area. A few seconds later, a warning siren sounded, and then there was a voice that kept repeating, "Danger ... danger ... leave the room immediately ... leave the room immediately."

"This is a fire safety report. The systems have probably detected an emerging fire in the area. Please keep calm and proceed to the door," said one of the waiters, pointing to the hall door.

"Hide. I'm going with the crowd. Keep calm and listen to Creon," Elyon told Eva quickly in the confusion.

"Yes, Master, I understand," Eva replied, making her way across the room. The crowd panicked and rushed out of the hall.

Then the mission took a turn. Elyon continued to be dragged by the crowd, guarding all the people in the crowd with the help of the Force. Eva managed to hide from everyone's view. At that moment, Creon was cautiously walking down the halls of a luxury yacht.

"Creon, where are you? You're already in position," Elyon asked, wanting to make sure everything was going according to the new plan.

"I'm just entering the great hall," Creon replied as he closed the heavy door after him.

"Eva, you can get out now. The air is clear," Creon said, watching as Eva climbed out of her hiding place.

"Fine, what now," Eva asked as she reached him.

"Now we have to get through that cage. I'm still in contact with DB-1 who controls the security droid. He's blocking all protective measures around the crystal. I'll then lift the cage with the help of the Force," Creon said on the way to the middle of the dining room.

"I understand, Master Creon," Eva replied, heading for the crystal cage.

## **#2 Post Elyon**

"DB-1, can you hear me," Creon asked the droid through his comlink as Eva and I both reached the cage. The droid responded with a few beeps.

"Now you must turn off the security systems around the crystal. Do you understand," he gave orders, and the droid whistled in agreement.

"What should I do?" Eva intervened in their talk because she wanted help. Creon turned to her and said, "as soon as DB-1 lifts the cage, I want you to hold it with the help of the Force so that it mustn't fall. Hutts are chasing creatures, I feel problems."

"I understand, Master Creon," Eva replied, waiting for her moment.

Elyon at that moment was further pushed by the crowd which now gathered in the ballroom. She walked among the people, trying to find any unfair intentions with the help of the Force. But everyone in the room was full of emotions such as fear, panic and some anger. Everyone, but not yet wanted to leave the group.

Meanwhile, the cage rose above the crystal. Creon was ready to pull the crystal, but as soon as he tried, he found that it was firmly in place.

"I'm going for the crystal, please hold the cage," he asked, heading for the crystal. Eva reached out with her right hand and held the cage in place. Creon stepped cautiously under the cage as an angry droid trills came from the comlink.

"What's going on," Eva asked.

"The security droid bypassed the DB-1. And turns on the security system around the crystal," Creon explained.

After he said this, the cage began to shake. "Please hurry," Eva shouted at him.

The Jedi Master did as quickly as he could to loosen the crystal. Eventually he succeeded, clutching the liberated crystal in his hand. Then he quickly slipped out from under the cage and she cried behind him as Eva let her go.

"It's time to go." Creon said, turning on his comlink, "Elyon, we have him, get out of there."

"Great job. I'll meet you in the hangar," Elyon replied, heading for the door.

"DB-1 can you hear me," he asked, and the droid whistled in agreement again. "Good job. Move to the hangar so we don't leave you here," Creon said, he and Eva were on their way to the hangar.

Before long, all the companions met in a hangar near the ship.

"Great job. I'm going to start the engines quickly," Elyon greeted them, then climbed the ramp quickly. Creon and Eva followed. A few seconds later, the sound of engines passed

through the hangar and the ship moved quickly forward. Elyon quickly entered the coordinates back into the Kiast system. And before the patrols noticed their ships were gone.

The mission was accomplished by crystal now in the hands of the Brotherhood and the clan Odan-Urr.