

# ROS COMBAT WRITING: A NIGHT AT THE CASINO

Authored by  
Warlord DarkHawk Sadow #264

[DarkHawk's Snapshot](#)

[Ty's Snapshot](#)

[Yul's Snapshot](#)

## **PROLOGUE**

***Garganta Galleria Casino Hotel, Tipool City***

**Qotho Peninsula, Dandoran**

**Doran System**

**39 ABY**

In the last few days, the situation around Dandoran has evolved into a controlled chaos operation. Having been temporarily redirected from the *Geta* situation, The Proconsul of Clan Naga Saga has been commissioned to investigate planetside, responding to an assault at the Hutt's casino. This assault orchestrated by the Tenixir Revenants has brought some major players to the battlefield. Intel reports from deep within the ranks of the Inquisitorious, confirm that Eminent Rasha Hawee would be one of those attention getters. A rather healthy bounty has been published for her capture or termination. The real credits lay with her capture. Course, that normally means the mark gets beaten to within an inch of their lives before they are thrown to the wolves of the bureaucrats.

DarkHawk was well aware of the fact that he would not be the only one on the hunt for the Eminent. Other Clans would certainly be looking to claim that bounty. As well as the Sovereign Principate, additional Intel reports state that General Adlez Freewoman would be deploying her monstrosity Restoration Troopers in order to secure the situation and more than likely terminate the Eminent.

The troopers are relentless, developed in secret by Principate from ancient crystals found at the Jedi Temple on Coruscant.. Reports say they are slow and lack agility, no force abilities, other than enhanced strength and healing ability. No report of any members of Naga Sadow encountering these troopers as of yet.

The PCon finds himself and his miscreant crew deep within Hutt territory, Squared off against both the SP, the Revenants and Py'zah the Hutt.



## **CASINO**

### **LOWER LEVELS**

Revenant forces were abundant, DarkHawk had encountered two groups of pirate goons within the stairwell of the casino. The assassin was descending down to the lower level cash vaults. Avoiding the lifts as surely those means of transportation would be heavily secured. As rudimentary as the stairwell was, it still seemed the best approach at the moment. Ty was taking the high ground outside of the casino with that nasty sniper rifle of his. Taking out Hutt goons, preventing reinforcements from entering the casino. The Shistavanen hunter known as Yul, was putting his natural instincts to work and had been engaging in his primal naturalities. Feeding his thirst for the hunt and the taste of fresh blood. Between the Principate, the Revenants and the Hutts men, Yul was gorging his feral appetite.

DarkHawk moved down another flight of stairs, the heavy reinforced door buzzed and began to slide open. The Warlord moved effortlessly, silently traversing his environment, appearing to float over the cold duracrete floor. Moving from the stairwell landing to the left side of the door, the large wraith moved like a Onyx Stalker in the forests of Shaevalis Prime,. Three Revenant goons moved into the stairwell, DarkHawk reached out and snatched the last exiting goon by the nape of the neck. Pulling the goon into his torso, DarkHawk immediately wrapped his arms around the man's head and neck and began to squeeze. The rear naked choke was set in nice and tight, gasping for breath the pirate began to panic. The assassin could feel the man's legs begin to buckle. *Better make this quick*, he thought.

The second goon turned around to see a hulking wraith choking the life out of his cohort. His eyes widened, the adrenaline raced through his veins, the goon began his assault. Making the mistake of believing he could free his comrade, he took a roundhouse kick to the face. Before the goon planted his lead foot, DarkHawk was already on the attack. Using his prey as support the Warlord whipped his right leg out, pivoting his hips parallel to his target. The bridge of his foot caught the goon solidly against the left side of the goon's face. The impact catapulted the goon into the adjacent wall. His face shattered from the impact, blood instantly painted the wall with residual bits of broken teeth falling to the floor.

DarkHawk maintained a firm grip on his now unconscious victim, before the third goon could initiate an attack DarkHawk continued his assault. The assassin took in a deep breath, a familiar tingle consumed his body and mind. The Force now flowing through his veins feeding his entire body. DarkHawk hurled his unconscious victim at the last goon. The two pirates collided against one another before tumbling backwards. The assassin leapt up the flight of stairs and came down on the defenseless Revenant goon. A quick slash with the Talon gloves left a gaping void in the goon's throat.

Suddenly the door whisked open again, and a lone pirate raced out into the stairwell. A sheer look of terror gripped the young man's face. Screaming obscenities the pirate paid little attention to the bloodbath he was trekking through. The young pirate raced past the assassin

without paying him no mind. The pirate began to make the ascension to the next floor, when a now perplexed DarkHawk unsheathed a shuriken and launched it at the fleeing pirate.

The shuriken sunk deep into the back of the man's thigh. The pain brought him out of his sheer terror coma and he began to scream in pain before falling backwards. DarkHawk rolled over and straddled the fallen pirate, he had no color to him whatsoever and was mumbling profusely. *Monster, it's a monster, I want to go home.*

DarkHawk could not believe how young this boy was, barely of age and he was already running with this lot. *Sithspit...* DarkHawk thought. The boy's body was trembling, and not because of the assassin who was about to terminate him. This kid had no business pillaging with the likes of the Revenants. If there is one thing you learn from the Inquistorious as a field operative, you can tell when someone is out of place. Only the good ones can blend in, this kid was nowhere near that.

"Monsters, they are all monsters!" the boy kept repeating.

"What monsters? Who are you talking about?"

"Monsters in there," the boy pointed at the door. "They are in there, nothing is stopping them. They are killing the Eminent!"

DarkHawk looked at the door then back at the boy. Still mumbling, the boy was going deeper into shock. **SLAP!** DarkHawk backhanded the boy across the face and pulled him closer. The boy's eyes widened as he stared at the helm of the Warlord.

"I am going to give you a piece of solid advice. You're just a kid. You are not old enough to be rolling in these circles. I don't care what your story is, or where you came from. You will leave this planet immediately. You want fame and fortune, earn it. Traipsing around the galaxy with these dirt merchants is only gonna get you killed. This is not the life for you boy, if I ever hear of you living anything but a normal productive life, I will hunt you down and rip your throat out like your man there," DarkHawk pointed at the fallen pirate.

"Do you understand me?"

The boys could not stop the tears from rolling down his face, nodding his head in agreement. DarkHawk quickly popped to his feet, extended his hand and helped the boy up to his feet. "Now get out of here and I don't ever want to see you again, savvy?"

"Yes sir," the boys said reluctantly. He limped up the stairs, as he got to the next landing, DarkHawk called out to him. "Hey kid," the boy began to turn towards the assassin. DarkHawk made a small gesture with his hand, the shuriken left the boy's leg and floated into the assassin's gloved hand. The boy writhed in pain as he clamped his hands around the bleeding

wound. "You will have the scar to remember your transgressions here. Make sure that memory is enough to keep you on the right track."

The boy nodded and began to limp up the next flight of stairs.



## **CASINO LOWER LEVELS**

*Let's see what these monsters are all about,* the Warlord thought.

As DarkHawk activated the door, he reached for the Nightsisters bow and activated its powercell. The door whisked open and there stood the monstrous creature the boy was babbling about.

The creature stood nearly two meters tall. The remnants of a Principate uniform could be seen, ripped and tethered beneath a highland of multiple crystal formations growing from its body. The crystals protruded from the valleys of what once were eye sockets. A nearly thirty centimeter long crystal extended out of the monster's mouth. The monster's entire left leg was encapsulated by these crystals. Covering both the monster's arms, the crystals extended down to what used to be hands. The right arm took the shape of a spear while the left had evolved into a more rudimentary claw. Live and in person the Warlord faced one of the SP newest creations, a Restoration Trooper. Which at the moment had the Eminent Rasha Hawee in its grips.

DarkHawk immediately fired his bow, the plasma bolt impacted against the crystals and ricochet off into the Eminent's leg. She screamed in pain as the plasma bolt burned through her outer thigh. The monster squealed and hissed. Its movements were mechanical at best. DarkHawk, astonished that the plasma bolt had little effect on the monster, went into a charge towards the abomination. Launching himself up and into a flying side kick, the Warlord connected the heel to the side of the monster's head. The monster bellowed high pitch squeals like a crying banshee as it staggered back crashing against the adjacent wall.

DarkHawk immediately moved on the Eminent, with no disregard to her condition, the assassin plunged one of his throwing knives into Rasha's wounded leg. "Some insurances my Liege."

"You're just the Principate's lackey!" spat the Eminent.

"Maybe so, but this lackey will collect a handsome bounty for you," DarkHawk said as he scanned Rasha's chain code data into his tracking fob.

The Togruta's orange eyes glared up at that Shaevalian, "I hope that monster cuts your head off!"

"That was not very lady-like your grace." DarkHawk could see the effects of his serum begin to take effect on the Togruta. Her eyes began to glaze over, the weight of her montrals pulled her head into her chest. The Eminents' vision began to close in on her, the last vision she had was seeing the trooper staggering back towards the assassin.

DarkHawk felt a strong nudge in the pit of his stomach, beckoning him to move. Intimate with that feeling, the Warlord headed its call. He pushed off the Eminent and she collapsed to the ground. The trooper's speared arm came crashing down narrowly missing the Warlord. But the backhand from the clawed hand connected to DarkHawk's right flank. The impact sent DarkHawk careening into the entry door. The steel door collapsed from the impact, almost creating a perfect imprint of the Warlord's body.

The Warlord slumped to the floor, *The intel report did say enhanced strength*, he thought. That familiar nudge continued to poke at the assassin's consciousness. Quickly rolling to his right and out of the way, the speared appendage of the trooper came crashing down at him yet again. The speared arm sunk deep into the steel door, DarkHawk kipped up to his feet and positioned himself behind the trooper. The sharp pain to his left flank ran down to his lower extremities. *Damn, the ribs.*

The trooper began to move towards the assassin, but the jagged edges of his weapon prevented his arm from freeing from the door. DarkHawk grabbed his saber and brought it up over his head before igniting it. Then coming down with an overhead strike, the trooper came up with the clawed hand to block the assassin's blow. The crimson blade bounced off the crystal claw inflicting minimal damage.

*Sithspit!*

DarkHawk spun his body completely around and came in with another saber attack. Again the saber did minimal damage to the trooper. Targeting the non-crystalized leg, DarkHawk executed two quick lower leg strikes. First hitting the inside of the leg then quickly bringing the blade around striking the outside. The strikes split the leg wide open, again DarkHawk was surprised to see the wounds begin to heal and not sever the leg.

The claw hand came up and caught the DarkHawk again landing square in the middle of his back. He dropped to one knee and then rolled forward and back up to his feet. *I have to get this thing out of here where I can try to do some real damage.* DarkHawk noticed that the Eminent had slithered off somewhere. Activating his comlink, "Yul, the Eminent is on the loose. She can't get far, I tranqed her. Make sure she does not get any further."

A deep voice with a thick rolling accent replied back., "Da, I vill find her."

“Take her to the ship. Ty you up?”

“Why of course ol’ boy, I have more bloody targets running around here than I have ammo!”

“Save your shots Ty. Tell *Ellee* to have the ship ready so we can get out of here with the asset.”

“But you don’t have the asset do you?”

“Not at the moment Ty, I am kind of busy with this Restoration Trooper. Nothing is stopping it.” DarkHawk kept moving, keeping a good distance between himself and the myrandering trooper. The trooper dragged its left leg as it moved about, relentlessly trying to corner its prey.

“What do you mean nothing will stop it?”

“I thought I was pretty clear on that one Ty, sabers have no effect on it. Whatever it is evolved into, we are in for some grunt work with these things.”

The monster made another attack with the spear arm, DarkHawk jumped over the incoming blow and landed a kick to the face. The monster’s screams were deafening as it continued to make wild arching attacks towards DarkHawk. The trooper showed no sign of backing down, maintaining a steady barrage of slashes and lunges at the assassin. The assassin managed to perry the troopers’ lethargic attacks by constantly circling the trooper and keeping it at a distance. Peering over the trooper’s shoulder, the Warlord noticed that the vault was side open.

*There’s an idea*

“Ty, I think I have a way to contain this thing. We need to get the hell out of here though.”

Ty was lining up a shot on one of the Hutt’s Lieutenants who just arrived with a gaggle of goons in tow. “Indeed sir, it is starting to get a bit dodgy out here. What about the Togruta and that abomination you’re currently preoccupied with?”

“It is time to end this and bring in some reinforcements. Finish up your loose ends Ty. Make sure Yul is not knee deep in anything he should not be.”

“Oh yes, how quaint, I get to clean up the family pet.”

“You’ve done worse Ty”

“Bollocks! That is completely out of line DH, but damn if you are not correct.”

DarkHawk moved closer to the vault, waiving his saber out towards the trooper drawing it in nearer. The speared hand came crashing in smashing a long metal table. Rolling forward and

away from the trooper, the assassin quickly came up to his feet. Then executing a leg kick DarkHawk's thick shin crashed against the trooper's leg, completely buckling it. The monster shrieked in pain, as quickly as the leg buckled, the trooper began to realign his leg. The snap crackle and pop sound of the trooper's leg reorienting itself was more than abhorrent.

Drawing upon the energy of the Force, the Warlord felt its immense power surrounding everything around him. It consumed his being, its intense power flowing through every part of his body. The assassin began to manipulate its power by channeling all of it to his center. Drawing all the power of the Force around him, electricity began to arc around the Warlord's body. Its tendrils branched out smashing against inanimate objects.

Darkhawk was moving his arms in tight rhythmic circles, the Force's power was ready to be unleashed. The trooper limped his way closer and the assassin unleashed his Force lightning at point blank range against the Principate's trooper. The trooper's blood began to boil and spill out from its ears and eye sockets. The monster wailed and screamed as the Force lightning pelted its body. The intensity of DarkHawk's Force lightning was so high that the monster's skeletal system glowed and could be seen through its skin. It fell to its knees before the Warlord, Maintaining the lightning onslaught with one hand, DarkHawk channeled the Force's power into a telekinetic push. The trooper slid across the floor and into the casino's main vault, still engrossed with the power of the Force. DarkHawk made a swift motion with his arm and the vault door slammed shut.

Exhausted, the assassin collapsed to his knees. Staggering as he pulled himself to feet, DarkHawk called for his crew. "Ty, I think I have it contained."

"Good, because you have Py'zah's men closing in. Not to mention fresh reinforcements from the Principate. Which most certainly means more of those hideous monsters you've been wasting time with."

"Just get me the hell out of here would you!"

"On it."

"Have you from Yul?"

"Actually no, he has not checked in yet."

"Great. Yul do you copy?"

At the east end of the building near the loading docks, Yul was locked on to his target. The staggering Togruta collapsed at the top of the loading dock entrance. The lupine hunter emerged from the shadows, carefully stalking the fallen prey. His nostrils flared as the Eminent's scent filled his nostrils. His keen sense of smell detected the bitter aroma of Oleander nectar. DarkHawk dipped his blades in a concentrated dose with a touch of Sith Alchemy to speed up

its effects on its victims. The Eminent was foaming at the mouth and her nervous system was firing profusely causing her body to shake tremendously.

As the Shistavanen reached the Togruta, Yul picked the Eminent up and slung her over his shoulders. Turning to exit, a squad of Revenant pirates surrounded Yul blasters aimed directly at Yul..

“Vell, vell, vell. What do we have here?” Yul asked.

“Put the Eminent down you hairy ape.”

“Ape, what an erroneous accusation. You know nuffing of da species, human. I shall enjoy bleeding you dry.”

“Yeah you're a little outnumbered here you overgrown hound.”

Just then Ty dropped the VT40 Decimator down from above, hovering about nine meters above Yul and company. The turrets of the Decimator swiveled and locked in on the Revenant forces.

“Ah yves, you vere saying...”

*The End*