

## **Dig Site A**

(Aeotheran 400 miles south of Seng karash)

A black GX1 civilian short hauler named the "Horizon" had sat in a small clearing in jungle that had been turned into a small archeological base camp, few tents scattered around edge of the clearing at center of the camp was the GX1's lower shuttle sitting separated from the GX1. Dusk stretched itself across clearing when Quentin had come walking out of a small trail on the east side of camp. He wore black trousers, black tank top, his lightsaber hanging from his belt both the shirt and pants were soaked from sweat which laid heavy on his brow and arms that highlighted his somewhat decent build as he carried a large machete in hand as he headed to an open tent with a few tables of tools.

A small R4 astromech approached him as he lay the machete on a table and took a drink from a canteen before pouring it over his peppered hair.

"B3 any problems at camp while I was out?" Quentin said wearily to the little droid. The small droid started whistling and whining. "Good glad there weren't any problems, I probably have one more good day of path cutting and I will reach the largest temple in this area, who knows what we will find there. As for the message you received, decode it and have it ready on the Horizon, I will see what it's about after I am out of the refresher." Quentin told B3 as he headed for a makeshift shower house.

Now refreshed and in his normal black and purple robes Quentin heads for the Horizon after grabbing a ration from a nearby tent, he quickly had walked up the ship's ramp and to the comm area throwing himself down on the seat putting his feet up on the edge of projector in front of him "ok B3 play the message" Quentin had ordered the little droid. A Holo projector flashed to life from the Seng karash security building. "A large force has pushed into the city in what looks to be some sort of a rebellion, calling for any and all##### 'static' and the message ended before completing. "Is that all of it B3" Quentin asked as he sat up right, putting his feet on the floor. As the little droid started whistling. "OK, send word out to the clan and the brotherhood, we will take the small shuttle to make it easier to slip in the city unnoticed." Quentin explained as he got up rushing out of the ship.

Grabbing his speeder from beside the Horizon and pushing it into the smaller shuttle, as The R4 unit followed him whistling and whining. "I know B3 this ship isn't meant to carry the speeder, it will be fine just push it hard against the seats and lock your mag locks to hold it in place" Quentin had said to B3 as he held the speeder in place. "See, told you it would work, now stay locked in or it will be a bumpy ride." Quentin had said as he closed the ramp and headed for the pilot seat. B3 begins to whistle angrily at Quentin. "B3 if you don't like this, you definitely won't like what comes next, but look on the bright side you do complain all the time about the jungle and now you get a small vacation from it to help put down a rebellion." Said laughingly at B3 as the small shuttle raised up and headed north.

**1 hour later 50 Miles south of Seng Karash**

"B3 hang on gotta drop to canopy level to hide our radar signature." Quentin tells the droid as the shuttle drops rapidly to where it skims across the canopy. Dodging stray branches coming above the canopy, one coming to close scratching down the side of the shuttle making B3 launch into complaints. "listen B3 if you can fly this ship at this speed in the pitch black of night with no lights using just the force to guide you, then by all means come take over" Quentin said condescendingly to the droid.

Bringing the small shuttle to a halt a couple miles from Seng Karesh, Quentin sets the shuttle down slowly weaving in between branches breaking some other just scratches against the hull as the ship sits down on the soft jungle floor.

"Ok B3 you can release your mag locks" Quentin says as he lowered the ramp of the shuttle. He pushed the speeder out of the shuttle. "B3 remember the park I said you wouldn't like?, well this is it " he said as he laughed, reaching out with the force to pick up the small droid and place him at the rear of the speeder bike. Before the droid could complain."lock your mag locks again." Quentin had ordered the droid as he sealed the ship up and climbed on and adjusted the repulsors to accommodate the weight of the droid.

In a flash the speeder rocketed through the tree's weaving and dodging obstacles on the short drive to the outer edge of the city. Pulling up to a small round grate that leads to the undercity. "Get ready to release your mag locks B3" Quentin tells the droid as he had reached his hand out to grab the droid with the force. "Now" Quentin says as he picks up the droid and sits him on the ground.

"Any replies to messages you sent at the dig site" Quentin asked B3. The little droid replies quickly, "There are no comms at all, they must be jamming comms" Quentin says quickly before continuing " we will try to locate that problem for now we travel through undercity to avoid patrols where we can, intel is the primary objective first so we not going in blind." Quentin says as he had headed to the grate igniting his purple lightsaber cutting an area big enough for him and the droid to enter from.

After a half hour of walking through the warrens of the undercity Quentin had come across a ladder heading to the surface "Stay here and try to scan the tunnels so we can know where we are going, I will return soon" Quentin told B3 before he started to ascend the ladder. At the top of the ladder Quentin reached out with the force, having sensed nothing near the exit he quickly slid it open the durasteel manhole cover crawled out and sealed it behind him. He had glanced around to notice he is in one of the residential districts, unsure if it is the west or east one until he could get on top of one of the buildings for a better look.

Finding the tallest building within that block he had been in, he summoned the force and ran up its wall to its fire escape stairway to reach the top of the building.

Having kept low he searched all four sides of the roof getting a lay of the land, on the hill he could see the Aeotheran security force building that once housed Four thousand officers was razed laying burning to his north he could see the domed park that appeared to have a large vehicle with a radar dish of sorts on top of "That must be where they are keeping the jammer" he said at a whisper to himself. It hadn't been long before he heard the sounds of footsteps in the street below and what sounded like a repulsor craft, he moved quickly in the direction of the sound to get eyes on what was coming. He had seen two squads of six mercenaries he hadn't recognized their outfit before and two small repulsor tanks. "This maybe fun he said to himself" as he reached out with the force grabbing two thermal detonators from the two soldiers walking

in front of the tanks, using the force he ignited them and cast one on each tanks, within moments the tanks exploded casting a shockwave and shrapnel out from the blast radius that even broke glass windows on building he was on, the twelve troops was knocked prone many insured and if lucky he would have at least killed a few with the blast. he quickly ran to the corner of the building he was on while they still on ground using the force to propel his movements, he quickly grabbed onto a storm drainage pipe at the corner using it to slide down to the ground. Some of the troops was on their knees know almost to their feet, so he pushed harder running as quickly as he could to their location, with flick of his wrist his lightsaber hand sprung to life its purple glow lighting up the cobblestones, the first soldier barely had seen the light before being cut in half, with a spin of his wrist the lightsaber arcs dropping another who had just made it up off the ground to his hands and knees, spinning on his heels he brings the full weight of the force on those still struggling to get up off the ground as blue lighting shoots from his fingertips sweeping across the mercs arcing from one to another, momentary screams here and there it was over they had laid covered in shrapnel or burns from the lightning dead on the ground. knowing this would have drew attention of others he rushed back to the manhole he had exited lifting the cover dropping in and closing it behind him he found B3 impatiently waiting to know what had happened "Quiet down B3, I was just saying hello to unwelcome guests." he had said with a grin. " Looks like the jammer is in the parks area under the dome, and they have set what looks like a shield over city hall so I am guessing that is where whoever is leading this will be, Can you find me a route to the gardens? so we will deal with the jammer first." he said asking B3.

B3 quickly led Quentin down the maze of tunnels to an access hatch in the park's dome. "Wait here B3" he had told the droid as if it could climb the ladder that he was rushing up. Once again he had reached out with the force and sense fear and it was strong but whoever they were it wasn't a threat so he exited and found a woman hiding with her two small children by the hatch behind a hedge bush. The scared young woman having seen Quentin exiting the hatch with his lightsaber at his belt quickly began to plead with him " Please my Lord, I know there is a curfew, the soldiers came in and I am scared for my children it is why we are hiding here" she had said weeping. " Quiet" he quickly said " through that hatch will lead you to the undercity you will be safer in them tunnels until this is over, my droid is down there his name is B3 he will show you a holomap that can lead you to you housing district tho I would wait until morning to exit the undercity, and you might wanna go now it going to get dangerous in here" he said pointing the hatch he had exited not moments earlier. The woman gathered her children and ran for the hatch, Quentin waited until they were safely inside and the door closed before continuing. looking across the park near a lake at the center he sees the radar vehicle guarded by 5 mercs and a figure that looks to be carrying a lightsaber. Using the force to hide his presence he slipped closer and mind tricked two of the mercs that the one carrying a lightsaber was a enemy they ran over to the to the figure weapons drawn firing at him, only took a few seconds for the darksider to pull his lightsaber ignite its red blade and reflect the bolts back to the mercs, and while this was happening Quentin used the force to pull a merc at front of the radar out of site of others with such force that he slammed into a tree beside him breaking his neck. The other two guards rushed to the darksider and seeing their friends cut down they too were stupid enough to try and take him within moments both were dead. "That was very clever whoever you are, I must admit I am impressed," he said as he walked around the radar vehicle,

letting his red lightsaber hang loosely in his hand so it could easily be heard from his movements. He wore black and red robes and appeared to be a young human male. "Well I found it very amusing" Quentin said as he exited the bushes next to the tree he had used to kill the other merc. His purple lightsaber ignited as he approached the other force user. "You can't win, I am too powerful for you," the young man boasted to Quentin. "I am Mystic Quentin Shadows of Shar Dakhen of Naga Sadow, and you to appear to be a failed rogue who couldn't cut it within our order but don't worry this will be your last failure" Quentin said causing the young man to turn red and lash out with a flurry of blows pushed by his very rage at what Quentin had said. Quentin parry's, blocks, and dodges most of the attacks taking note that his form isn't too bad but his rage is making him sloppy that is taking the fun out of the fight. "Well I would say you're not terrible with a lightsaber but, if I really don't want to lie. I have seen younglings fight harder and with more skill than you" Quentin said laughingly to cause his anger to grow even more. He screams and charges Quentin "I will show you", That's it Quentin had thought just a little closer. the young man slashed down with an overhead strike using all his rage. Now Quentin thought as he side stepped using his lightsaber to hit the back of his blade causing him to lose balance and stumble slightly forward just enough that Quentin could get close enough to grab him at the back of the neck and unleash force lightning down the man's body before spinning his lightsaber cutting him into. "Thanks for the trophy" Quentin says as he reaches down and takes the corpses lightsaber to hang on his belt.

He quickly jumps on top of the radar vehicle taking his lightsaber with a few swings the dish fell in pieces then jumping down to the side to a control panel he had drove his lightsaber into it melting its components. Satisfied it was no longer operable he quickly headed back to the hatch to meet B3. Entering the undercity he found that the woman took his advice and headed to the residential area to wait for the day, B3 tells him how he gave them directions, "ok B3 good job, now I need you to give me a path to the government district, I will head to city hall but I need you to head to the cities power supply down here when I hit my comm to you, I need you shut down the the power, the city hall probably has a backup generator but the momentary loss of power should give me a few seconds to enter the building" he had told the B3.

Parting from his little companion on the route that his little friend had plotted out for him to follow, he encountered nothing but small maintenance droids going about their work and within the hour he had arrived at the government district. using the small comm at his belt, "B3 are you about ready" he had asked waiting for a reply. Moments later the reply came from B3 that he was in place and ready on his signal. "good when you hear anything from my comm turn the power off and be safe B3" he quickly says as he exits the undercity into an alleyway in the government district. Heading out of the alleyway, mercenaries entered the end of the alleyway walking two by two. Quentin pulled his hood up and walked in front causing them to stop "I have checked this sector and found nothing yet" he told them using his skill with deception. "Now part and make me a path through or I will" he told them, commanding as if one of the dark siders who was part of their assault groups as he pulled the fallen darksiders lightsaber and ignited its red blade lighting the alleyway. The units quickly part into each side of the alleyway, Quentin shut of the red lightsaber and dropped it to his side as he started walking between them he let his hand grip his purple lightsaber as well when he reached the center two of the six soldiers, he summons the force to propel his move as he quickly extends his arms in a T pose igniting both red and purple lightsabers letting their blades pierce each of the soldiers neck

before spinning in a complete 360 degrees and by time he got back to the direction he was originally facing the six soldiers fell to the ground. Putting the lightsabers away he walked through the plaza heading to city hall.

Deciding to play one of the hired darksiders putting his skills of deception to use, he had walked up to the front door of the front door where on the other side was what looked like a security guard sitting behind the desk, Quentin waved him over.

The guard walked over and yelled to him "the city hall is on lock down and there is no access to anyone until the city is secured". Quentin spoke up "I have urgent news that cannot wait" he explained, pushing the force behind his words. The guard drew closer to the shield to be able to hear the darksider on the other side of the humming shield. "Tell me I will take the information to the directors" he said with sincerity. "On my patrol I came upon one of the brotherhood at the comms jammer" Quentin said as he pulled out his own lightsaber to show the guard before continuing to speak with lightsaber out in front of him "I managed to kill him but not before he destroyed the comms jammer!, And if I remember correctly we get a bonus if we kill one of them do we not?" Quentin had asked at the end as if seeking reward for his deed. "Of course there is but that is done after we leave the city, go back to your patrols I will inform them right now" he says to Quentin as he turns to head to the elevator to deliver the news.

"As you wish" Quentin says as he makes a slight bow clicking the comlink at his belt to signal B3, within seconds the shield shimmers and goes out with lights, Quentin rushes through as the back up power reactivates the buildings power and the orbital shield. Grabbing the guard from behind with his hand around his mouth he puts the hilt of his lightsaber to his spine and with a quick flick of the switch on and off the blade barely even made a sound but the effects was the same the blade came out enough to sever the man's spine ending his life. Taking his security card Quentin heads to the elevator to go to the top floor where he assumed would be the one in charge.

The elevator opens to the massive boardroom where the board of directors are sitting around the table discussing the progress of taking the city back for the corporation that had founded the city in first place, when they notice Quentin enter. The board of directors stood up between the two darksiders whom guarded him "what are you doing here, this floor is restricted" he yells to stranger entering the room before him before one of the darksiders put a arm in front of him pulling him behind him before speaking "He is not one of ours" the slim female said. The other board of directors got up quickly and ran to the other side of the room behind the two darksiders that were now walking down each side of the round table heading toward the intruder. "This rebellion is over, your communications jammer is destroyed with word have been sent, and soon the might of the Dark Jedi Brotherhood will be upon you, all I have to do is keep you busy until they arrive." Quentin said with confidence before continuing to speak to the two darksiders walking toward him, "You two why are you serving them you would be far better off serving the brotherhood, there would be so many resources at your disposal!" Quentin told them trying to get a read on them. The taller of the two darksiders was a dark brown fur wookiee who began growling and grunting in his native language, the slender female somewhat translated what he had said "Yes Ror'ell, we have our own order" she said as if supporting the wookies statement. "Oh then I am afraid your order will be growing a lot smaller this day seeing how you already lost one and are now about to lose two more" Quentin said mockingly to them as he pulled the trophy lightsaber from his belt and vignited it along with his own.

The wookiee went into a rage at the sight of the lightsaber, "That is Izekuls lightsaber, Ror'ell had a life debt to him so you're pretty much dead " she said as she laughed. The wookiee was quickly coming at Quentin with an emerald green lightsaber that had an ornate wooden handle from his homeworld. The blows were heavy pushing Quentin back from the sheer force of the wookies rage and raw strength. The slender female pulled back thinking that the wookiee would finish the intruder and rushed the board of directors out of a door on the far side of the room that led to a landing pad. Quentin was forced to pull himself into a defensive fighting style blocking and evading the heavy blows of his opponent looking for any opportunity to turn the flow of battle. The wookiee swung his emerald lightsaber in a wide arc trying to force Quentin to move to where his back would be against a wall, Quentin knew this was the moment he was waiting for the wookies momentum in the swing was perfect if he could time it right. positioning the red blade to block the blow as he moved his feet for a more fluid movement when the time came. The green blade came but kilometers from the red saber the where the blades crackled from right before the clash, the red blade disappeared the wookies momentum keep him moving forward as Quentin rolled forward his purple saber in front of him cutting the wookies legs his purple blade cutting through the knees of the walking separating them from his legs with a mighty roar of pain from the wookiee as he tumbled to the ground releasing his lightsaber that went out as it slid across the floor.

Quentin quickly goes over and ends him with a quick swipe of his lightsaber. hanging the red lightsaber back to his belt, then reaching out with the force picking up the fallen wookies lightsaber and hangs it as well to his belt next to the other trophy. He quickly heads to the other door trying to catch up to the other darksider and the board of directors, rushing through the corridor to the door to the landing pad. Rushing through the door to see the shuttle lifting off the pad, "See you bested my friend , shame we didn't get a chance to dance but perhaps next time this isn't over so I am pretty sure we will meet again " the slendor woman said closing the shuttle rear hatch as the shuttle jettied off. Quentin weary from the extremely long day before a even more exhausting night flip the switch to his lightsaber and hung it on his belt as he pulled the comm unit from his belt " B3 how is things going down there was you able to make contact with the Dark Jedi Brotherhood?" the droid responds quickly to his question letting him know that Naga Sadow forces is on route to Seng Karash. "good B3 keep me informed, I will see if there is anything else I can do before they arrive." Quentin had told his little droid companion before leaving the platform tired knowing that this fight was just beginning.

**-To Be Continued-**