Watched?

The trip has been seemingly a long trip. I have just finished a job for the clan that called for some stealth and secrecy. It took me three days one way to get to the location of the mission. Since It is only in my mind that I am thinking of this will go through what was tasked to me. The clan has been running simulations of a conflict with another clan. The Taldryan’s.

The clan has taken a big interest in the competition and sent me on a mission to see what they may be up to. I found out a few things that could lead the clan to success in the event. I was now heading back to the meeting location. Out meeting is at an undisclosed location and I was given a random coordinate and then will receive a real location that we will meet. So, clan destined.

One of the problems is doing what I do I don’t intermingle with my clan physically very often if at all but that is my thing. I prefer being alone and working alone. The coordinates I was given were really and literally in one of the most remote locations. What! I am feeling like something is off within my vessel. The force is so vague and even now it still amazes me when it does these things with me. I can remember the first feelings of the force looking into that holocron the first time. It is also when my abilities started to manifest but that is for another day.

So what is the force pinging me about. Wait, let me check something out first. Obsidian looks into the time left to reach the coordinates. There is still a couple hours to the location so let the hunt begin. Returning to the aft compartment Obsidian begins looking around to see if anything is out of place. Taking a mental accountability sees that everything seems to be in place. Considering the circumstances behind the mission maybe they found my ship and are trying to spy on the spy somehow. Obsidian goes to the main computer and starts a deep diagnostic of the ship to see if anything that is running the ship is out of place or doing more than it should.

The ship takes seemingly forever running a deep diagnostic I will have to work on this system when I get done with this competition. Anyway, it seems that there is a odd signal running in one of the aft access panels. Let’s take a look. Opening the panel, I discover there is a device that seemingly doesn’t belong there. Looking into the device it seems to be pretty well made. Pretty high tec. Well this means the meet up is over. I will have to change the plan. Returning to the pilot’s chair. I will change my destination.

I will drop out of light speed and change the destination and then re-engage the light travel engines. I will set the destination to a location I heard about in my mission that might be a outpost for the Taldryan’s clan. I will hook it up to a transponder that I use to fake out people following me in a vessel and shoot it out with a trajectory toward the outpost along with a small package.