

Aeotheran: Seng Karash

It was early morning, the dew still clung to the surfaces of Seng Karash as Quentin Shadows had taken a stroll to Seng Karash's markets seeing vendors setting up their wares in their small stalls. As he walked he had noticed two figures that drew his attention, Quentin quickly turn between some stalls as if he looking in them and noticed they followed him with every turn he had made. Quentin knew he had a tail just unsure who would be stupid enough to follow a krath priest from the Dark Jedi Brotherhood. He quickly darted toward a nearby ally way hoping they still following using the force to propel him forward he made a hard left down an intersecting ally drawing the hilt of his lightsaber into hand he slammed himself against wall waiting for them to run round the corner, reaching out with the force he could feel the first drawing near about to make the turn, slipping his finger on the ignition of the lightsaber waiting using the force to time the execution of the surprise attack. The first figure came round the corner with flip of the ignition and a flick of his wrist the man fell into two pieces on the ground as the other turned and ran, Quentin gave chase whom ever he chasing wasn't force sensitive so was truly would be no match. When in range Quentin reached out and grabbed the figure yanking the figure back using the force knocking him prone on his back. Quentin standing over him saber ignited "Why are you following me" Quentin barked angrily at the man, Before he could answer a blaster shot was heard and the man now laid dead on the ground, turning to see where the shot came from raising his saber into a defensive stance. Who ever fired the shot was good or was force sensitive masking their presence in the force, Quentin deactivated his lightsaber and began searching the body for any identification. The only thing he had found was a crest of Naga Sadow, but why would the clan be watching me he had said to himself, they couldn't have known about the Keto Project could they? He quickly darted back down the ally pulling a small encrypted comlink out of his robes, "This is Aedile Quentin Shadows to the Dark Waters, you are hereby ordered to go dark full comm silence until you deliver the cargo and return to the Shar Dahkan fleet formation, Upon delivery of cargo and return to the fleet, delete all your flight history records for the last week." Quentin said in a hushed tone before waiting for a reply that didn't take long before a female voice came over the comm " Yes, my master. We are two hours out from our delivery location, when unloading completed, all will be done

according to your command.” Quentin quickly put away the comm unit in his robes as he started his way back to Mount Dakhan. Smiling to himself “ The project is already underway, even if they discover our plans it is already too late.”

The End