Base of Operations: Underground Bunker with Small Above Ground Landing Pad with Elevator Retraction - Daemunn Moon Mountain Ranges

Yuanming Hotel Complex - Vizsla Command Offices

Kanal brushed the dust from old bookshelves that belonged to the previous Quaestor Farrin. He had seldom touched the shelves and they were in a state of disarray and needed correction. Medals were now placed upon the shelves with trophies from marks that he had captured or killed in the line of duty, including bounties.

Beep bo Beep

The bell to Kanal's office door chimed briefly. "Enter," Kanal said as he continued cleaning up the room. A familiar Rattataki face entered the room.

"Ahh, finally getting this office in order I see," Korvis said with a sly grin on his face.

"Well, you know what they say." Kanal joked.

"No, I don't. What is it?" He quickly retorted.

Clearly caught off guard with the quick answer Kanal stuttered with his answer. "Umm, a clean office is good for the soul." He made it up on the spot and watched as the Consul shook his head in disbelief.

"We have a small problem to deal with." Korvis continued. "Our moon Daemunn has been on my desk for quite some time as a possible location for a new outpost. We have been holding off while we sorted things out here on Zsoldos first." He said and continued with his briefing. "Now, there are reports of potential pirate activity coming from that moon. We need to find out what is going on and handle the situation." Korvis finished.

"If there is a threat on the moon then we will neutralize it for the glory of Clan Vizsla," Kanal said like a true warrior. Both men shared in the ways of the Mandalore and were always ready for action. Now was the time to get the clan ready too.

"The word is being spread. We are waiting for our scouting party to report back from the moon." Korvis explained hastily. "Until then, ready your weapons and House."

With that, Korvis turned and left the new Quaestor's office and the Mandalorian stood there for a moment before pulling his blaster from its place on his belt. He checked it a couple of times and replaced it in its holster. This was the time for action.

Two hours later

A holographic image flickered to life in the main conference room where the Clan Summit had gathered together while waiting for word from the scouting party on Daemunn.

The image of Darren McGavin stood before them. “Greetings. We have located the target on Daemunn moon.” He stated. “The target is holed up within a makeshift cantina near what appears to be a pirate landing pad. The group has an elevator system that goes deep into the moon's surface.”

Korvis interjected quickly, “have you found out any details about the mark? Are they alone or do they have some affiliation with any other group?” He asked sharply.

“She is flying an unusual mark on her chest and helmet armor,” Darren said. “I believe it is a crest for a group of pirates that we have been hearing whispers of in recent months. The details we have is that this woman is a former Imperial Special Operations trooper. The group has taken up a home on the moon and they call themselves the Daemunn Wayists.” He continued, “we have not seen any local activity from them as of yet, but they have been conducting hit and run operations in neighboring systems.”

“What does our target look like?” Kanal asked. “It would be most helpful.”

“The image of our target is coming through to your datapads now as well as her name and physical traits,” Darren stated as the data transfer began.

Data Pad Data Received

Main Target: Epicanthix Female - Captain Mar’vel Wonder - Ex-Imperial Special Ops Trooper turned Pirate Leader
Height 6’5”
Weight 220lbs
Hair Color: Bronze
Hair Style: Long and Wavy
Body Type: Athletic
Features: Facial Scar
Armor: Mix of Spec-Op Trooper Armor and Light-Weight Helmet

“We have received the transmission,” Zoron indicated as he looked through the data that had been sent. “This is a good start. Now we just have to catch her. Have your men watch the area but do not move in. We are sending our best people to deal with her.”

“Good work, Vizsla Summit out,” Korvis stated as the hologram discontinued. “The order is given. Head out and capture this woman if possible.”

Makeshift Cantina - Daemunn Moon

Captain Mar’Vel Wonder sat at a corner table with a drink. She took a sip slowly as she kept an eye on the other patrons around the cantina. Never one to sit with her back to a crowd. This action prevents someone from attempting to stab her in the back to take control of the Daemunn Wayists. Mar’Vel finished her drink and stood to leave when she was approached by a lanky-looking Rodian.

“Captain. We have obtained information from one of our local spies. Clan Vizsla has begun to mobilize their forces and it appears that they are on their way here.” He said quickly and without an extra breath.

“So it begins. We will just have to move our timetable up a little bit.” Mar’Vel said as she waved the man away. She pulled a communicator out of her pocket and tapped in a personal code. “This is the Captain to Wayist base. Prepare to repel Vizlsa bounty hunters and prepare my ship for takeoff just in case.” A reply was received and she clicked her communicator off.

Hey everyone, this is my first time running the Great Hunt or even a competition of this scale but Brimstone and I have tried to make some good content for all of you. We hope you enjoy Great Hunt V and how our story arc will progress as we fight for Daemunn.