

"My fault!" the pressure suited man exclaims, his voice echoing in his helmet, "Please explain to me why this is my fault. She shot the place up!"

"Leviticus, based on what you told me, altering the Archon Consciousness then lying to her about it... That would set her off," the dark robed man holding a crystal staff says into the monitor.

"You said I could use it, why has she not shot your place up yet?" the man replies.

"I gave you access to the Archon Consciousness to facilitate your portion of the plan," the robed man says, "Not a license to hack at it. I am sure at some point I will have to deal with her."

"It's a computer program, it's what you do with them Staffbearer," Leviticus replies, "No matter how advanced, it's just a computer program. We just modified it to better perform its task."

The dark robed man calmly stares at the screen, "No matter, we must now deal with the aftermath. How soon before you are operational again?"

The helmeted man looks off camera then answers, "At least a week. There is a lot of damage. Perhaps you could assist with that?"

The Staffbearer grips his staff as the energy runs up and down inside of it. "Very well, I have instructed Demos to provide you the assistance you need."

"Her in chains, kneeling on the deck of my airlock is what I want," the pirate leader responds as he cuts the channel.

The other figure standing in the shadows steps forward, her features covered with a gray ceramic mask, "Staffbearer, Demos has been instructed to provide assistance, I have also asked him to determine what information she was attempting to obtain."

"Very good," he replies as he replaces his mask on his face, "Tell the others that if they come across Lorelee not to engage her. Let me know and I will deal with her personally. She must not become a hindrance to the plan."

"I never understood why you kept her around considering who she is," the woman replies.

"She is a believer in our cause, despite who her family is ... was," he replies as he points towards the monitor, "Unless that moron gives her reason to turn on us."

"Well, Demos' report should shed some light on that," the woman says.

The Staffbearer makes his way towards the door as he says, "I hope so."