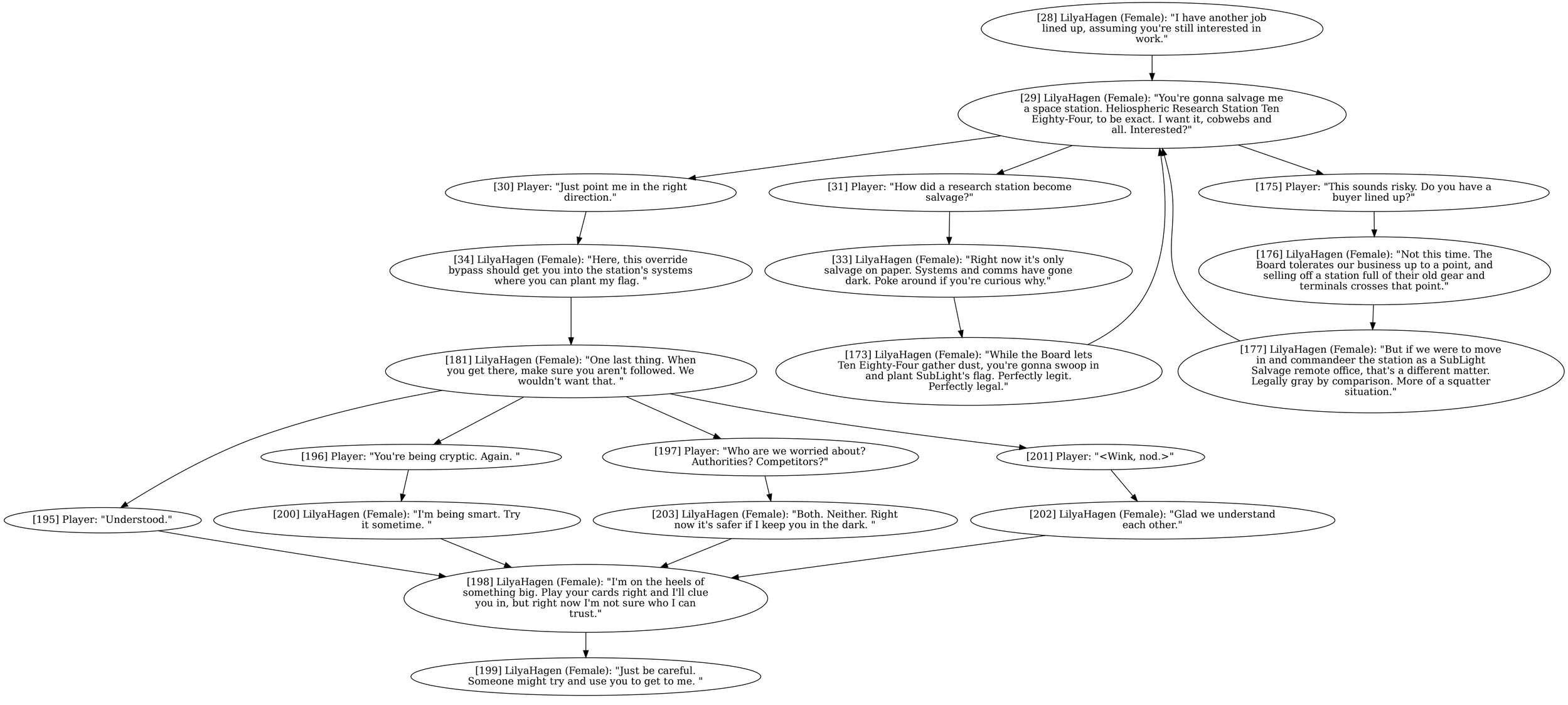
[28] LilyaHagen (Female): "I have another job lined up, assuming you're still interested in work."
[29] LilyaHagen (Female): "You're gonna salvage me a space station. Heliospheric Research Station Ten Eighty-Four, to be exact. I want it, cobwebs and all. Interested?"
[30] Player: "Just point me in the right direction."
[31] Player: "How did a research station become salvage?"
[175] Player: "This sounds risky. Do you have a buyer lined up?"
[34] LilyaHagen (Female): "Here, this override bypass should get you into the station's systems where you can plant my flag. "
[33] LilyaHagen (Female): "Right now it's only salvage on paper. Systems and comms have gone dark. Poke around if you're curious why."
[176] LilyaHagen (Female): "Not this time. The Board tolerates our business up to a point, and selling off a station full of their old gear and terminals crosses that point."
[181] LilyaHagen (Female): "One last thing. When you get there, make sure you aren't followed. We wouldn't want that. "
[173] LilyaHagen (Female): "While the Board lets Ten Eighty-Four gather dust, you're gonna swoop in and plant SubLight's flag. Perfectly legit. Perfectly legal."
[177] LilyaHagen (Female): "But if we were to move in and commandeer the station as a SubLight Salvage remote office, that's a different matter. Legally gray by comparison. More of a squatter situation."
[196] Player: "You're being cryptic. Again. "
[197] Player: "Who are we worried about? Authorities? Competitors?"
[201] Player: "<Wink, nod.>"
[195] Player: "Understood."
[200] LilyaHagen (Female): "I'm being smart. Try it sometime. "
[203] LilyaHagen (Female): "Both. Neither. Right now it's safer if I keep you in the dark. "
[202] LilyaHagen (Female): "Glad we understand each other."
[198] LilyaHagen (Female): "I'm on the heels of something big. Play your cards right and I'll clue you in, but right now I'm not sure who I can trust."
[199] LilyaHagen (Female): "Just be careful. Someone might try and use you to get to me. "