**Bronato**

Bronato. The city that was beyond the law. The slums of Bronato stood in the northern hemisphere of Ptolomea in the Cocytus System, occupied by the Sith of Scholae Palatinae. Scholae Palatinae hadn’t bothered to bring order to the largest city on the planet, where the population’s pastime include such activities such as prostitution, drugs, death matches, races and gambling.

The insertion had gone according to plan. Hitch a ride with a Duros freighter, land in the spaceport in Bronato, bribe a customs official for entry, bribe an officer of the law for anonymity, bribe another officer for immunity, and bribe a third officer for information. Odan-Urr had been correct in this intelligence that several bribes would have to be paid to be left alone and more then one officer would need to be paid to roam the streets unmolested.

The third officer was paid for information on any current officers or Dark Jedi within the city. Interestingly enough, while there is an informal agreement that the two would look the other way, the law kept an eye out on the Scholae Palatinae in the city and was willing to be separated from this information for a price.

**Montoya’s Cantina**

She walked to the cantina. The owner was more then happy to accommodate her wishes for a room and to be left alone when she paid in credits. As a caution, she used her empathy to erase any thoughts from the owner’s mind to enter the room while Aerin was away.

Sifting through the information Aerin brought from the law officer showed a high ranking officer in the Scholae Palatinae military was in the city for a few days. It also contained a dossier of the officer, which marked the dates of repeated stays, a note at the bottom of the officer’s taste in young women, and the place that the officer was staying, including the room number. This search was going to be easier then Aerin expected.

**Hotel Nafeel**

Silently opening the door, Aerin crept into the room while visually searching her surroundings. She was looking for anything that could possibly help her as she could hear the giggles and moans come from the bedroom, a few steps away. The general was busy with her conquest as her room was quietly being pillaged.

Finding a datapad on a desk, Aerin copied the information to a datacard. The process would not be detected, keeping with the mission of remaining undetected. The foreplay in the other room was coming to the pinnacle, with the sound of smacks and shrieks of pain. With the data obtained, Aerin crept out as quietly as she had entered. A second later, the General would walk out of the bedroom, intent on getting the illicit drugs that she had purchased earlier that day. She would glance at the datapad with no alarm of data being stolen, too focused on enjoying her purchases.

**Montoya’s Cantina**

Back in her room at the Tavern, Aerin plugged the datacard into her datapad. The information stored on the datacard was astonishing. Aerin had the Expeditionary Force’s monthly movements. Aside from the obvious information on being able to pinpoint exact troop locations and deployments, how the Expeditionary Force operated could be studied.

**Bronato**

Aerin had passed the information to an unnamed courier. The information would be received by House Odan-Urr in a few days, allowing them to study the information for a few days before the beginning of the monthly movements. Aerin intended to stay in Bronato a little longer. Given the treasure chest she had received on her first day, she was interested in what further observations and research would uncover in this city of sin.