*“Driving Force”*

*-Rollmaster’s Quarters*

*-Winter Imperial Palace, Judeeca*

*-Late 38 ABY*

The file sat singularly open amongst the paperwork on Koryn Thraagus’ desk. The quarters were sparse but cavernous. More of a library and compendium of scrolls and hard-drives than a true living space, this was the administrative heart of House Scholae Palatinae.

Koryn sat down and frowned, puzzled, and let out an audible sigh. “His promotion is too rapid to be a coincidence…what is the impetus that is surging like a tide advancing the Protector?”, said Koryn to himself, more of a statement than a true question. “His dossier lists nothing unique…as normal as far as Krath disciples are concerned that is.”

Abruptly and unannounced, a shock-trooper entered the chambers and knelt before the Rollmaster. “What is the meaning of this insolence?”

“Sir, urgent dispatch from Antei…for your eyes only…I was commanded to show neither the Quaestor nor the Aedile….”, the trooper stammered rapidly, fear gripping at his heart as the palpable beats rang with an alarming rapidity.

The Rollmaster eyed the dispatch slowly, then turned his attention to the trooper. “Go, and tell *no one* of this.”

Frightened but visibly buoyed by his release, the trooper exited the chambers with great haste. “Insolent fool…but trustworthy and honorable. It was right for me to employ spies in our own communications annex”, Thraagus thought out loud.

Koryn opened the document and poured over the information:

*Name: Zagro Fenn*

*Born: 13 ABY Hapes*

*Sex: Male*

*Position: Agent of Hapes*

*Rank: Intelligence Operative II*

*Previous Employment: Lieutenant, Hapan Royal Navy*

*Criminal Record: 6 months incarceration Transitory Mist for espionage & slicing*

*Psychological Assessment:*

*Processed by: Dr. Tamora Kreetal, Hapan Royal Navy*

*Date of Assessment: 36 ABY*

*Zagro Fenn is a highly intelligent and charismatic officer. In his service with the Queen’s Royal Logistics Regiment he earned a battlefield commission and was promoted for gallantry prior to the Battle of Transitory Mists. Shortly thereafter he resigned his commission due to perceived hypocrisy as the Yuuzhan Vong, despite his heroic efforts that ensured not a single Hapan craft was lost, massacred 200 of his support staff.*

*As Intelligence Operative Fenn has refused to work with a partner. Moreover, no other Operative has to this date offered to work with him. Oddly, Zagro is not anti-social. Contrarily, he is extroverted and was noted for his leadership. He blames himself for the death of the 200 men of the 712th Tactical Wing support staff.*

*Due to this personal guilt Zagro has shown many self-destructive and suicidal tendencies on assignment. Fenn has zero regard for his own life, mission success is his only regard. While this makes him an excellent Intelligence Operative, his survivability and the anticipated longevity of him as an asset is negligible.*

*More troubling is his alcoholism and narcotic dependency. Zagro, on liberty, spends most of his spare time at various cantinas or hacking into Hapan Royal Navy databases looking for personnel files. When inspected many vials and needles were found in his possession. Fenn refused rehab and accepted the Hutt-Space Force user expedition assignment as a partial exile.*

*Experimental brain mapping was conducted on Fenn prior to his commissioning. Extensive personal trauma has been noted and repressed in his cerebellum. Assassins of House Drollen murdered his father when Fenn was 13 years old. His mother is the current Lady Madrax Drollen, wife of the scion of the family and favorite son of Matriarch Saleen Drollen.*

*Zagro has never been revealed his mother’s identity. All records of this family connection have been secured by the order of Lady Cressida Drollen. Her file is now sealed by the direction of the Director of Intelligence Division.*

*It is highly suggested Fenn has been searching for his mother’s identity and location since his father’s murder. Due to her position within House Drollen and as a high level Intelligence Division officer she has eluded all of his efforts. Despite this potential matricidal desire it is heavily eluded that his mother secured his commissioning and elevation. Zagro Fenn’s citizen record was erased prior to his entry into Hapan Royal Navy service…we have not ascertained how this was accomplished yet top-level clearance would be needed to conduct this operation.*

*My clinical findings are that Fenn needs to be mandated rehabilitation for his addictions and placed in intensive therapy to overcome his personal tragedies. Recommend immediate relief from duty upon return from Hapes-Space.*

*End of Report*

Koryn read the report with utter disbelief. It was a poorly held secret that the Protector reached Antei as a spy and was accepted to Scholae Palatinae under false pretenses. It was still less known that Zagro continued to be a double agent passing false information back to the Hapes Consortium. Pondering this new information the shock trooper returned aghast.

“Sir…the communications uplink was been spiked. Someone accessed the dispatch on Protector Fenn. Our research was able to conclude that the slicer that tapped into this report initially accessed the Hapan database and passed the information to Antei”, the trooper diverted his eyes awaiting the Rollmaster’s response.

It was now Koryn’s turn to be concerned. “Trooper, where did the spike originate? In the system? On the surface of Judeeca?”

“Sir…from the Imperial Winter Palace itself…”

The Rollmaster’s eyes glared and his heart stopped. “Zagro knows…he truly is the most gifted slicer that we have ever had in the organization…trooper…ready the Quaestor and Aedile this is urgent.”

Both parties marched out of the Rollmaster’s chambers and closed the door with a loud thud as the security bolts engaged. Built to withstand orbital bombardment it was perhaps the safest chamber in the Imperial Winter Palace. Using the Force, Koryn felt that his chambers were being opened from the inside. Shaking off the idea he laughed and walked onward. In the distance, the door slowly swung open.