

Abadeer sat in the cockpit of his Aethersprite rubbing his forehead. He'd just pulled out his mission kit, and nothing he normally needed was inside. He'd even turned in his lightsabers for a change in power supply, and they weren't here. Unfortunately the mission of assassinating Corvus Shivar was incredibly time sensitive. Arden Karn had issued the mission, and there was no option for failure.

Taasii was unsure of how the mission was going to go now, since the original plan involved infiltrating through the sewer system into the Shivar compound, but without the rebreather there was no chance of that being a possibility. Taasii sighed, packed everything away, keeping the blaster in his belt. Abadeer made his way towards the main gate without much of a real plan, he'd have to play everything off the cuff.

First thing, Abadeer set up his life size Bantha plush, just off the edge in the woods near the compound. He took his glow rod and inserted it into the Bantha's mouth, creating a soft glow. As Abadeer looked on there was one guard immediately visible by the gate. Taasii reached out his hand, and started to toy with the fears of the guardsman. He watched on, and after about a minute he could see visibly some signs of terror starting to set in. He then took a couple of the rocks from his back and started throwing them at the guard to catch his attention. It took a few tries, but soon the guard started coming towards him, very defensively. As the guard got within ten feet or so Abadeer pushed the plush doll out of the tree line, screaming at the top of his voice. The guard didn't stand a chance, and passed out in an overload of fright.

Surprised at how well it worked, Abadeer searched the guard over and found a key card. There was a rifle on the man, but Abadeer couldn't shoot the pistol worth anything let alone a rifle. Taasii snuck over to the gate and swiped the key card to get inside. There were a few other guards milling about, but he ignored them, relying on stealth and speed. The Sith picked points on the estate to creep to, as to avoid being noticed. After a few moments he was able to make it to the side of the building.

Taasii extracted a short rod from his bag, that was cut into several segments. He began pulling apart the segments and locking them in place which expanded the rod into a several foot long pole. Abadeer ran back onto the lawn a little ways to get some distance. With a running start the Warrior ran right at the wall and planted the pole into the ground allowing him to vault onto a terrace on the second floor. It took some effort, but Taasii was able to hoist himself onto the landing.

The room that Abadeer was looking into was a large study, lots of holo-bookshelves lining ever wall. There was a petite, middle aged woman sitting at the desk reading something that Taasii couldn't make out. After looking in for a minute, Abadeer was able to recognize that this was in fact the wife of Corvus Shivar. Abadeer smiled slyly to himself. Opening up the entrance just slightly so as not to make any noise, Taasii took the holodisk from out of his bag and lifted it with the Force. He gently floated it into the room behind the reading lady, then let it tumble to the floor as though it had fallen off one of the shelves.

Lady Shivar gave a cry, as the disk had surprised her in her solitude. Curious though, she lifted the small disk and walked it back over to the desk where she had been reading, and activated it. What popped up caused the woman to scream once again, holo-videos of her husband in an illicit affair with another man. She screamed even louder the second time, while Abadeer slowly snuck into the room.

"You now see what your husband is. For different reasons, I'll be eliminating him tonight. It would make my life much easier if you told me where he was." Abadeer boldly stated as he walked into the room. The woman, tears streaking down her face looked up at him, shocked and confused.

"I.. I.. Who are you?" She stuttered to get out. Abadeer rolled his eyes, not sure why he expected any positive results out of the encounter, especially with the bold tactic he'd tried. Abadeer walked over and took one of the rations from his belt pouch and shoved it into her throat. He reached out, allowing the Force to wrap around her neck. She struggled a few moments for breath, choking on the food as well as the mystical power. It took only a few moments before the woman collapsed into a heap on the floor.

Taasii continued into the mansion, moving from room to room, avoiding guards who patrolled the house. He did have to eliminate one who did find Abadeer sneaking around, but otherwise there was no other incident. Taasii explored the entire second floor finding nothing, before moving onto the first. There was much more staff moving around here, and it made it difficult to move unseen. Eventually after searching much of the bottom floor, Abadeer was about to give up, thinking he must have been given bad info on Corvus Shivar's whereabouts, but he decided to check one last spot. Taasii made his way into the garage where there were several ships of different sized laying about. Shivar was in the room, moving around the different ships with a toolkit. This seemed to be his hobby here.

Abadeer stealthily watched for a few minutes before Shivar made his way underneath one of the fighters ships. He seemed to be tweaking with the landing gear, and had the ship up on a jack. Taasii saw his chance. He reached out once again with the Force and pushed the ship off it's precarious perch and caused it to come crashing down, completely crushing Shivar. Abadeer made his way over making sure the job was actually done. After confirming the kill, Taasii took a small bottle of lubricant from out of his bag and poured some under the ship, where the jack had been, trying at least to make it looks like some sort of accident. Either way, it didn't particularly matter, because when Abadeer stood up, several security personal came running into the garage after hearing the loud crash of the ship.

Abadeer retrieved the blaster from his hip and began unloading plasma shots off at the guards. It was mostly ineffective as he was not trained in the slightest with blasters. Taasii looked around, seeing several decent ships, but decided it would take too long to be able to take off before the assailants caught him. Abadeer instead reached out towards the garage door, forcing it open, creating an opening just large enough for him to roll under. Once the Sith was out into the cool night's air, he began running, not concerned with stealth anymore, only worrying about getting back to his ship in once piece.