**Taldryan War Room**

Several weeks had passed since the attack on Karufr. Taldryan’s membership was becoming used to the fact that they would not be returning to their former home world, but the notion that the fleet was currently homeless was proving a bitter pill to swallow.

In terms of the Clan’s command, the Chiss medic Rhylance seemed to have established enough of a power base to seal his role as Consul, but the Proconsul, Kenath Zoron, remained comatose, leaving Rhylance without a reliable second. Furthermore, Raiju Kang, who had been appointed to lead House Dinaari, had seemingly resigned from his post and disappeared. The Clan’s leadership was severely depleted by these losses, giving little chance to organise the fleet as nicely as Rhylance would have liked.

“We need to hit the Iron Throne as soon as possible!” Andrelious hissed.

“That would be tantamount to suicide. I thought the Sith valued their lives more than that,” Rhylance replied, remaining calm.

“What would you know about it? You’re only a medic. You know nothing of how war works,” the Sith shot back.

“Ah. So typical of a Sith. You feel you’re better than me, just because you have the Force. I don’t want you lecturing me, at any rate. Not while we’re still not sure on what happened to your Quaestor,” the Chiss answered, apparently unhurt by Andrelious’ remarks.

“He may have been a Jedi, Consul, but Raiju Kang came to help this Clan. He had my respect for that. If I had killed him, I wouldn’t skulk about in the shadows. He deserves more,” Mimosa-Inahj explained.

“With respect, Consul, I believe that both of you have a point. We can’t just sit in the shadows forever, but we don’t have the strength right now for a hit. We need to build ourselves up, *THEN* strike at Pravus,” Rian Aslar added. His Aedile, Thorn, nodded in agreement.

“I think the way forward is clear then, gentlemen. We need to see about getting ourselves a decent new fleet. Once we have something to strike with, we will make Jac Cotelin regret the day he stabbed this Clan in the back,” Rhylance declared.