***Quasar Fire-*class Cruiser *Dragostae***

“Andrelious. I’ll make this brief. I have a mission for you,” Rhylance declared.

“What is it this time? A lot of your missions resulted in our so-called allies in Odan-Urr trying to eliminate me!” Andrelious snapped.

“I will admit that you have been rather unfortunate to find yourself on the wrong end of some of my tactical mistakes, but this time it’s a different kind of mission. I’m assured that the Jedi won’t get in the way, this time,” the Chiss responded.

The Warlord frowned. “So more Lotus nonsense. You know how I feel about helping them out,”

“Not entirely Lotus. You’ll be operating based on intelligence gathered from our operatives. You might say that your target is little more than a common enemy,” Rhylance continued.

“Do you actually have a proper mission for me? You’re not going to be able to talk people to death!” the Sith answered.

The Consul smirked. “Quite. We’ve located an Iron Navy training area. As luck would have it, Admiral Krandin will be paying the facility a visit. Your job will be to fly in, eliminate his shuttle, and get out of there. This should be simple for a man of your abilities,”

**Hyperspace**

**En route to target location**

Andrelious waited patiently for his TIE Defender, *Sharpshoot II*, to reach the destination coordinates. He was not usually called upon for an assassination mission, but the chance to hit a prominent member of the Iron Navy’s command staff could not be ignored. The fact that the best opportunity would come whilst Krandin was in space made the ex-Imperial the ideal man for the mission.

Andrelious had actually met his prey. Prior to the attack on Karufr, Admiral Krandin had studied a number of the Sith’s techniques to better train the fledging Iron Navy’s pilot corps. Krandin was a first rate administrator, but Andrelious knew he lacked skill as a pilot. He suspected that killing the Admiral would damage, but not destroy, the Iron Navy’s training regimes.

*Sharpshoot II’s* navigation system beeped, indicating that Andrelious had arrived at his destination. The Warlord wasted no time in pulling the ship out of hyperspace, and he began scanning the area. There appeared to be a large platform, surrounded by a number of smaller objects that Andrelious quickly identified as laser batteries. Nearby, a trio of TIE Defenders were undergoing some basic manoeuvres.

*Let’s find you, Refuss!* Andrelious thought. His eyes continued to dart around from scope to scope, desperate to find his target. He wanted to be in and out as quickly as possible; the Iron Navy were sure to respond harshly once they figured out what was happening.

“Inbound TIE Defender. Identify yourself!” a voice ordered over Andrelious’ comm.

As he considered his response, the former Imperial noticed an inbound shuttle.

*Got you.*

Banking his starfighter towards the shuttle, Andrelious hit the weapon selection switch to enable the missile launchers. He did not hesitate to squeeze the firing trigger.

*Sharpshoot II* shook slightly as two orange bolts sped away and towards Krandin’s shuttle. The Admiral’s escort, a pair of TIE Fighters that Andrelious quickly identified as TIE/SF models. Although he was a skilled pilot, the Taldryan Rollmaster did not relish the idea of taking on such advanced craft and their likely highly trained crews.

Andrelious J. Mimosa-Inahj had hypered clear of the area just moments after his missiles hit.

*FIN*