Andrelious J. Mimosa-Inahj and his team had been surprised by how little resistance they had encountered. As they got deeper into the refinery, they had been expecting a tricky fight, but, other than for a few easily defeated guards, things seemed very quiet.

“Are we sure that they didn’t abandon this place? People throughout the system are still spooked after that incident back on Chyron. Never thought a pregnant woman could be that dangerous,” Captain Sram stated. The Captain was fast becoming one of Andrelious’ first choices on a mission for his rounded skill-set and patience whilst under fire.

“I can sense life all around us, Captain. It’s quite possible that they’ve set up some kind of trap. That’s assuming that the information that Shi gave us was at all accurate. According to Kooki he was completely off his face,” Andrelious explained.

A younger soldier who Andrelious had assigned as the forward scout carefully made his way to the rest of the team.

“Sirs. Just up ahead is some kind of security hub. Lots of monitors. I couldn’t get close enough to see exactly where they’re viewing, but I expect they know we’re coming,” the soldier stated.

“Right. I suggest we rectify that problem. Lead the way, Captain,” the Sith ordered.

Sram and his men charged forwards confidently, readying themselves to face enemy fire as they approached the security hub. Instead, they came across a room full of scientists, who barely even acknowledged their arrival as they continued to study a large bank of monitors on the wall.

“Well, Private, you were right about the monitors,” Sram observed.

Andrelious moved into the centre of the room.

“Right. Who’s in charge here?” he demanded.

“Certainly not you. Didn’t you eat your greens when you were a kid, tiny?” one of the scientists joked.

A look of anger quickly took over the Sith’s face. He armed his black hilted lightsaber, the one usually reserved specifically for executing fallen opponents. Before the scientist who insulted him could even react in surprise, Andrelious relieved him of his head.

“Ok! We didn’t know you were a Jedi! We thought you were with the new Imperial fleet who’s turned up here! I’ll tell you what you need to know, but please, spare the rest of us!” a female Human begged.

“Tell me *EVERYTHING* that is happening here, and why, and I’ll consider letting you live. Captain Sram, secure the others,” Andrelious commanded.

“Sir. Have you checked the monitors?” a soldier queried.

Sram and Andrelious both looked at the large bank of screens. Instead of seeing a network of security cameras, they were faced with images of several large, furry creatures.

“Wampas?” Sram asked.

“That’s what we’re doing here. We’re seeing what the Clouzon-36 does to the Wampas,” the scientist explained desperately.

“Right. So you’re messing with very dangerous predators. And who are you working for? The government?” Andrelious asked.

“I’m afraid I can’t tell you that. My team and I were all just sent here via datapad. We’re well paid, but the money just turns up via courier,” the female stated.

The Sith nodded, and moved towards Sram.

“Captain, I think I’ve got the perfect way of sorting this place out. Those Wampas look pretty angry to me. I suggest we release them and leave them to tear the refinery apart. That way, they’ll do what we came to do and we can just get off this horrible little rock and be done with it,” he explained.

“What about these scientists? They’re civilians. Are we going to evacuate them?” Sram questioned.

“They have seen what I am capable of. If they get back to Chyron, there’s a good chance that they will blow Taldryan’s cover. We cannot afford that at this stage. They’ll have to stay here,” Andrelious answered.

“Are we even sure that the terrorists are operating here? This could be a secret government lab,” the Captain responded.

The Sith shrugged. “We just let the Wampas figure that one out. Of course they’re far more likely to just hunt everyone down. Either way, we’ve shut down whatever’s happening here,”

Sram knew that his superior had already made his mind up.

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As the last of the Taldryanite soldiers cleared the exit of the refinery, the team’s demolitions expert detonated a series of explosives. With a loud bang, the entrance to the building collapsed in a fashion that left the building largely intact, but the doors completely blocked with rubble.

Andrelious peered at his chrono.

“Ten minutes. The Wampas will be out now,” he said with a smirk. He could sense the abject fear that those trapped inside the building were feeling as their former captives began to stalk through the corridors, out for revenge.

“Another mission complete. We’re going to have killed half the system if you keep this up, sir,” Sram observed.

“Only those who oppose us, Captain. If people do as they are told, they will not get hurt,” Andrelious answered.

*FIN*