

Encanis
Star Courier

"Manu Maurfai," Marick Tyris stated, pointing to the hologram of an overweight Twi'lek floating above the center table of the *Encanis* warfare suite, "is an information broker who possibly has information on the Collective's next move and may be what we need to deliver a major blow. It is critical that you take him alive."

The Hapan looked across the table at the figure opposite to himself. Dressed in full Inquisitor armor, the Miraluka seemed to meld into the shadows of the dimly lit room. "Our target has rented an apartment in the mid levels of here on Couesant. I would expect him to have Collective operatives watching him, so stay alert," he informed.

"What about the Security Forces?" Revs asked.

"I'm going to try to keep them occupied and away from that section, but be prepared to run into a patrol or two," Marick answered. "Keep in touch with me over your comlink. As soon as you secure the target I will arrange for a pick up."

"You know you could do this far more easily than I could," the Shadedworn pointed out.

"Yes, but what type of master would I be if I did all of the work for you? Look on the bright side: if you pull this off, you get to keep the credits for the bounty," Tyris said as he shut down the holograms.

"Why did you even turn that on? It's not like the visuals really help that much." Revs pointed to the black cloth that covered his eye sockets.

"Just to make you ask questions." Marick chuckled. "Now go get those bounty credits."

"You know I'm just gonna spend them on booze and women!" the Miraluka screamed over his shoulder walking toward the ship's exit. He could hear his masters reply of, "I do not care," echoing off the ship's walls. *Easy money*, he thought to himself as he exited the ship out onto the landing pad.

Coruscant Midlevel
Outside Manu's Apartment
22:00

The hallway outside of the apartment was well lit. Revs had managed to sneak past one security patrol as he had made his way through the building. Most of the building's occupants had retired to their apartments, allowing the assassin to move about freely and quickly.

Pulling his Inquisitor comlink from his pocket, he established a link with Marick. "I'm outside the apartment."

There was a slight pause before the Elder responded. "The scanners are showing only one person in the apartment. The apartment next to it has also has one life form in it, but they haven't left all day. I would assume that they are a Collective agent keeping eyes on our target."

"I don't plan on letting anyone outside of the apartment know I'm there," the Shadesworn said, sounding cocky.

"Make sure you don't," Marick ordered. "One last thing. Manu has rented a landing pad just around the corner from you. If he manages to escape, that is probably where he will bolt too."

"Got it. Now, got anyway to unlock the door?" Revs asked into the comlink.

"No. Here is an air vent to your left you can use to get in," the Hapan answered.

"Seriously!" the Knight hissed into the comlink.

"Yes, just like a bad action holo" was the answer he received before the connection was cut off.

Scanning the area, Revs found the opening to the air vent. Using his boot knife, he managed to pry the grating away from the opening before squeezing his way into the duct feet first. Being as quiet as possible, he pulled the grating back into place as he slid into the vent.

Making progress was slow. He was only able to move a couple of inches at a time, but eventually a light appeared beside him. Revs could hear what sounded like a holo movie playing and the smell of a freshly cooked meal reminded him that he hadn't eaten yet. Using the knife in his hand, he pried the grating loose and slid it into the duct with him.

He managed to slide out of the opening and lowered himself quietly to the ground. The apartment was well lit and extravagantly decorated. Revs couldn't help but think that he was in the wrong line of business as he took in all of the expensive art and furniture. A large Twi'lek sat on the couch, eating while watching a movie.

The Knight crouched down and started to sneak toward his target. All he needed was to make a slight cut and the poison on the knife's blade would leave his victim paralyzed long enough for him to get him to the ship.

He moved silently, making sure to not make a sound. As he closed in he prepared himself to make the strike. Manu suddenly stood up, turning toward the kitchen. The pair's eyes met. The Twi'lek screamed out in surprise, tossing his plate of food over his shoulder. Before the plate had hit the ground Revs had leapt forward and struck out, landing a light cut to his target's arm.

The information broker stuck his foot out, tripping the Miraluka when he was off balance. Feeling frantically around his belt for a weapon, Manu panicked, then bolted toward the door.

Revs jumped up to give chase. Maurfai had managed to get the door open and into the hallway by the time the Knight had caught up with him. The Assassin dropped his shoulder and prepared to tackle the escaping bounty. Just as he lunged, something slammed him hard on his left side, throwing him into the wall. He caught one final glimpse of Manu turning the corner, running in the direction of the landing pad as a Collective agent bore down on him.

Managing to get his arm up in time, the Shadesworn blocked two of the incoming blows before shoving and stabbing his attacker in the ribs. Then, using the Force to amplify his strength, he threw the man off of him, sending the agent flying into the opposite wall. Revs jumped to his feet and looked down at the wounded man clutching his bleeding stomach. He knew that he should kill him before he could cause a scene, but his query was getting away.

Seeing the Knight's hesitation the Collective soldier started to scream. "Help! Help! Attacker! Killer! Save me!"

Frak, Revs thought as he bolted in a panic. He had to catch the information broker and get out of here before security forces arrived. Running as fast as he could, he followed the path he thought Manu would have taken. He rounded the last corner just in time to see the door to the landing pad close!

I'm not too late! he thought as he sprinted down the hall. Fumbling to get the door open, his heart sank. On the other side was his Master, Marick, dragging the now limp Twi'lek, who had gone completely limp from the poison on Revs' knife.

The Elder looked up at his apprentice. "Quit standing there and help me get him on the ship, now."

"Yes, Master," the Knight stammered as he ran forward, taking one of Manu's arms to help drag him onto the *Encanis*.

"I hope you don't expect to get paid for this," Marick said as they got onto the loading ramp.

"I know," Revs sighed as he triggered the switch to close the ramp, escaping with their bounty.