

40 gold crowns to hire + 20 gold crowns upkeep

Politics is a dangerous game and not all dangers are found on the battlefield. The Assassin specializes in removing 'obstacles' with discretion. He will hire himself out to the highest bidder and satisfaction is guaranteed. The Assassin calmly dispatches his rather distasteful duties with fastidiousness and finesse. In between jobs, such a man will often join a wandering warband in order to hone his skills; assassination is not a profession for the slow or dull-witted!

May Be Hired: Any warband except Witch Hunters, Sisters of Sigmar, Orcs & Goblins or Skaven may hire the Assassin.

Rating: An Imperial Assassin increases the warband's rating by +22 points, plus 1 point for each Experience point he has.

Profile	Μ	ws	BS	S	Т	W	I	Α	Ld
Assassin	4	4	4	3	3	1	5	2	8

Weapons/Armour: Sword, dagger, throwing daggers and a crossbow pistol.

SPECIAL RULES

Weapons Master: The Assassin is a master of weapons and may use any weapon he finds. You may purchase weapons for the Assassin just as you would for any other member of your warband. However, unlike other members of your warband, any weapon you give an Assassin is his to keep - he will not give it to another warband member later. In addition, although he knows how to use them, an Assassin will never conspicuous in their use for someone in his profession.

Poisoner: Assassing specialize in the use of poisons. The Assassin starts each game with his weapons poisoned with either Black Lotus or Dark Venom. The controlling player decides which poison the Assassin is armed with before the game starts, and this poison does not need to be traded for. And no, the Assassin cannot poison other warband members' weapons, nor will he loan his out!

Skills: An Assassin may choose from Combat, Speed, Shooting skills or Unstoppable Charge from the Strength skills list when he gains a new skill. He may also choose from the special Assassin skills below.

ASSASSIN SKILLS

Backstabber: The Assassin specializes in attacking his targets when their back is turned. The Assassin may charge an opponent he cannot see (he knows you're there!) as long as the target model is within his charge reach. If he does this, he surprises his opponent and receives a + 1 to hit him with all attacks and any rolls on the Serious Injuries chart are at +1. This bonus lasts for the first round of combat only, as his opponent will swiftly recover his wits if he survives the initial assault.

Hide in Shadows: The Assassin can blend into the shadows so that his opponents will not see him. As long as he is within 1" of a wall or other linear obstacle (hedge, fence, well, etc), opposing models must pass an Initiative test in order to charge or shoot at him.



Tilean Marßsman

30 gold crowns to hire + 15 gold crowns upkeep

The Empire is not the only place that breeds mercenaries. The constant warring among the city-states of Tilea provides many opportunities for a man who knows how to use a weapon. Still, sometimes the fighting dies down in Tilea and many of these mercenaries are forced to seek employment in other lands. Many of these temporarily unemployed mercenaries have beard of the trouble brewing in Mordbeim and have come seeking a new patron.

May Be Hired: Any warband except Skaven, Orcs or Undead may hire the Tilean Marksman.

Rating: A Tilean Marksman increases the warband's rating by +16 points, plus 1 point for each Experience point he has.

Profile	Μ	WS	BS	S	Т	W	Ι	Α	Ld
Marksman	4	3	4	3	3	1	3	1	7

Weapons/Armour: Light armour, sword, dagger and crossbow.

SPECIAL RULES

Steady Hands: The Tilean Marksman's aim never wavers. He ignores 'to hit' modifiers for long range when shooting his crossbow.

Dead Eye Shot: The Marksman has the eyes of an eagle and can hit the smallest target. He ignores 'to hit' modifiers for cover when shooting his crossbow.

Skills: A Tilean Marksman may choose from Shooting skills when he gains a new skill.





"And I say we were here first; you'd better leave!"

The argument had been going for a solid fifteen minutes, with neither party budging from their position. Reinhold stooped to press his face close to his scarletfaced adversary, the leader of the Dwarf warband. Dwarfs were infamous for their stubbornness, and this individual seemed to be out to prove that his reputation was well founded. Both warband leaders had warriors scattered throughout the ruins of the big hall. Crossbows were nocked and aimed on both sides, and the stress was showing on several of the human faces. The Dwarfs seemed strangely calm.

Suddenly the door burst open, slamming one of the members of Reinhold's band into the wall. Through the doorway, barely able to enter the room because of his incredible bulk, strode an Ogre mercenary. The creature stopped as soon as it was fully in the room. It was indeed a frightening sight, and the man to the Ogre's left scarcely reacted when the monster grabbed the crossbow from his hands and crushed it in a huge fist.

"Ah, there you are Ronch!" cried the Dwarf warband leader, a smile springing into his normally dour features, "I was wondering when you'd get here. These gentlemen want to force us to leave. Convince them that we should stay."

"RONCH SMASH!" bellowed the Ogre. He threw the remnants of the crossbow across the room and brought up his enormous sword preparing to cut the excrossbowman in two. His poor victim was frozen in shock, and could do nothing to stop his fate.

Fortunately for him, he didn't need to, for in the next instant the Ogre froze, a look of shock and horror fixed to his face. The creature's mouth moved slowly, but no sound escaped. Then the hulking brute toppled forward and fell face down into the dust that covered the floor. Out of his back protruded a dagger.

Standing in the doorway was a man, somewhat smaller than average in height, with nondescript looks and the barest hint of a smile on his face. He would have looked like any nobleman's foppish son, if it were not for the utilitarian look to his night-black clothing and the utter lack of emotion in his eyes.

"Miss me?" asked Dirk, the assassin that Reinhold had hired. The warband leader just smiled. It looked like they would get to stay after all...