***Dreshdae, Korriban***

***38 ABY***

Fresh off the shuttle, Kanis and Maa’ka found themselves in a local hang about. The Dark Jedi wasn’t thrilled about his objective seeing as Artifact hunting was at the absolute bottom of his list of enjoyable pastimes. The Obelisk was clothed in stormtrooper armor, hanging from his waist wrapping halfway around him was a tabard taking the appearance of his war banner, a black tribal wolf stitched into a blue background. The Insignia of his Clan was painted into his right shoulder plate, and the emblem of his Battle Team was painted onto his left, these factors made him a large target to the enemies of his Clan though that didn’t seem to bother the young Coruscanti. He’d seen enough war to know how to take care of himself, or so he thought.

Maa’ka glanced around, her HUD was going crazy as she scanned the identities of those around her for any affiliation with the One Sith, many ID’s matched and many bystanders remained marked for future reference. “Haar’Chak.” The Mandalorian mumbled to herself as she slung her Barracuda over her shoulder, her combat knife remained sheathed above her left breast for easy access in a time of crisis. The girl’s Invicita armor was dusty at best from the blowing sands of the desolate planet.

Vigil slowly scanned the area with his optical sensors as he readjusted the grip on his weapon, there were streaks where he’d attempted to wipe the dust from his visor, no doubt his vision was minorly impaired, though it remained adequate enough for him to maintain a great amount of effectiveness. Kanis trudged up to a vendor, and his companions began browsing the wares which hung loosely from the makeshift structure. Maa’ka slowly worked her way towards the Templar after receiving one too many dirty glares from three of her marked targets.

“Hey, flyboy not trying to worry you but we have three mean looking One Sith closing in. Unless you want to go back dead AND empty handed i suggest you formulate a plan in that empty head of yours.” she whispered lightly punching him in the shoulder.

The Obelisk tensed up as he heard a familiar hiss, the vendor had since departed from the small favela. The Arconan’s fade pulled out her electro staff and thummed the ignition, the weapon telescoped and from the tips down for about five or so inches purple sparks crackled making bone chilling pops and snaps.

A shady figure spotted the One Sith enforcers and took cover in an alley peeking around the corner, her hood was donned shrouding most of her features in shadow, a pale hand fell to a silvery hilt on her belt. The figure waited as she watched the events take place.

Kanis spun around activating his once idle lightsaber, the hilt spat out a shaft of Azure light which he aimed at the three men with an outstretched arm. He said not a word, but backed his position with a glare full of malice and hatred.

The leader of the three chuckled as he held his blade away from him, he looked to the sith whom flanked him on either side. “Three on Three, now I’d call that fair, but it seems we have the upper hand in this confrontation.” as the man spoke his two companions ignited their sabers, shafts of ruby flooded from the hilts casting a dim glow on their figures.

“Talking a big game already? Are all of you Sith that much alike?” Kanis asked with a grin.

The Coruscanti slowly stepped towards the Enforcers with a smug grin crossing his lips, “chipchipchipchipchipchip.” he muttered making a small peeping sound.

In a flash, Kanis had his Azure blade locked to the leader’s own weapon casting a proximity of violet light around them just as one of his lackeys took a step towards the confrontation he was showered in a hellstorm of emerald bolts, which he had to bring his saber up and around to deflect.

Vigil silently proceeded to lay down heavy suppressing fire leaving Maa’ka to engage the third adversary with her electro staff. The Mandalorian female fought with the vigor of ten men immediately driving her opponent back with a flurry of strikes woven in with a flashy show of athletic ability.

Kanis leaned into the struggle which he was so intensely locked into.

Around the time the fighting had begun, the pedestrians had begun to clear the vicinity leaving a maze like arena for the battle to adopt. The robed figure quickly retreated behind cover retrieving her own hilt slowly before peaking around the corner again to check on the progress of the battle which had begun to move away from the small vacant shop and into the middle of the streets not far from her own position.

Dust stirred up around Kanis and his opponent as the Equite ducked, leapt, and danced in evasion of his adversary’s strikes matching each singular slash with one of his own coming out of each dodge, in the midst of each move the Human would spin his weapon to keep the kinetic energy flowing for each one of his advances. Finally after one final botched strike, Kanis threw his shoulder into his opponent's chest knocking him off balance, the man threw his hands up instinctively trying to regain the sense of balance he’d just lost..

Seeing his opportunity unfolding before him, the Dark Jedi spun around dropping down into a crouched slash which gripped his target at the waist passing through him as if he were made of warm butter, coming up from the slash Kanis executed a kick angled at the man’s chest which threw his torso from his lower half.

“Switch!” Kanis shouted to his Fade, the violent female nodded understandingly executing one more flurry of attacks as she retreated into a tactical roll. The One Sith spun to his right and brought up his defenses in just enough time to block the Templar’s first advance, though he felt the impact in his arms the force of the attack pushing him back slightly. Kanis kept whipping his saber at the Sith in a rapid succession of chained attacks constantly building upon his kinetic force.

“Switch!” Maa’ka yelled.

The Agent threw his palms out as he leapt up somersaulting over his enemy, the man watched helplessly as a heavy wave of force energy pinned him to the ground. The young Equite landed on the opposite side of his opponent whom began to twitch and seize as the Mandalorian soldier planted the tip of her electro staff to his chest.

Vigil did his best to keep his enemy at bay, but his situation was only getting worse, the One Sith aspirant had managed to work his way over to the Magnaguard. As the man raised his saber Vigil spun his weapon around slamming the stock into the Sith’s stomach doubling him over, the droid brought his armored knee up into the man’s face fracturing his cheekbone and breaking his nose, after which he grabbed the human by the throat and lifted him up slowly stretching his neck. The sith in one stroke of desperation cut off the droids arm. After falling to the ground the man ripped the metal hand from his throat and threw it to the side; however, it was too late, Kanis was already on him knocking him to the ground after he’d gotten back up.

The Equite twirled his saber stabbing the Azure blade into the man’s stomach pinning him to the ground as he stepped on the wrist of the hand that he used to hold his weapon, the Coruscanti rocked his blade back and forth slowly cutting more around his victim’s stomach. “So full of yourself, just look at where you are now, where are your friends Sith?” The Fallen Jedi asked with a twisted yet smug grin drawn across his lips.

Not wanting to waste any more time, the Coruscanti ripped his lightsaber up through the sith to his head ending his existence, the man’s grip loosened on his hilt which Kanis quietly retrieved deactivating the weapon.

Maa’ka shook her head as she deactivated her electrostaff and collapsed it returning the weapon to its holder on her belt. She slowly shifted her gaze around scanning the area, but her gaze stopped dead on the Equite as he dropped to his knee. “Kanis…” she started to shout until the realization sank in.

The young Shadesworn swallowed the lump in his throat as he took the Mandalorian soldier;’s hand. “You have been there for me since the crusades had begun and if it were not for you I would be lying dead on any one of those planets that we’ve conquested, and well I love you… Maa’ka Da’Rani Erinos will you marry me?” he asked,

Quick to react the woman backslapped the Fallen Jedi, “Kanis what are you thinking doing that here!? this isnt the time or place, showing such affection could be taken as a sign of weakness. What is stopping the One Sith Meanace from coming up behind you and taking your head?” She asked trying to mask her worry with false anger.

“So you will?” the young man asked sounding hopeful.

“Yes, now let’s…” she groaned as she was cut off by an series of incescent beeping. “For the love of mandalore what now?!” she asked as Kanis pulled out his Holocommunicator thumbing the red button in the center.

A small holographic image of Shadow Lord Marick Arconae appeared in his palm, the image then began to speak.

“This is a broadcast to all Shadesworn, you are to pull back and return to the Invicta immediately and wait to receive further orders…. Arcona Invicta….” and with that said the image flickered and disappeared.

A small grin drew across the Equite’s lips. “Heh, Maa’ka looks like we aren’t relic hunting after all.” he said looking up at the woman with an easy smile.

The mandalorian slowly walled up to him punching him softly in his chest plate, “let’s do as the man says and get off this desolate ball of dust.”

the Coruscanti nodded and proceeded to leave with the female; however Vigil called out to the pair. “Uh, what about my arm…. Sir? my…..oh forget it.” he said grabbing his detached arm following the pair to the pick up coordinates.