*“One minute till impact.”* The computer repeated. Silent sat at his command chair punching in commands on his console reminding himself that killing his Clan Command was a necessary evil. Outside his window a mixture of fire red, light blue, and a royal purple flames erupted all around the outer hull of his ***Fury*-class Imperial Interceptor** as bits and pieces of panel fly off and melt from the intense heat. Sparks began to explode from the wall consoles as the ship finally broke into the planet’s atmosphere, clouds parted way and soon reviled the planet’s surface, with the Battle lord’s ship increasing speed he knew he was in for a rough landing.

“*Computer, reverse thrusters, set to max.”*

*“Reverse thrusters are offline, thirty seconds until impact.”*

Grabbing on to the yolk Silent began to turn the ship backwards, willing heavily on the force with all his might turning it as much as he could as he hit the forward thrusters.

“*Impact in five…four…three….two….”*

**The Anchorage**

**One hour ago**

The Sith was nearing the end of his meditation, he was ready to finally do what was necessary to cleanses Clan Plagueis of the power hold that was at top of their command. Silent knew things were amidst when Teylas took command and soon after Selika took his second. Nothing like an old Master and Student back together again. Then the death of one of their own as the Clan felt Callus enter the force.

Silent’s ship was ready to lift off from the hanger bay, as he sent old allies like Knight Zuser to do a maintenance run on The Anchorages defense system, that would give him time to escape without having to worry about being shot down as he took off. The only problem with his plan today was Selika took an unplanned trip off The Anchorage, but Teylas was still going to fall. The Sith stood and took his light saber in hand as he left his chambers.

**Consul office**

**Thirty Minute ago**

The Battle Lord entered the office with his saber in hand, Teylas was no fool and reacted quickly on the posed threat. Jumping from his desk and calling on the force the Anzat threw his desk at Silent as he charged forth igniting his own saber. Silent ducked and rolled out of the way of the flying desk, quickly turning around and igniting his own saber as his and Teylas interlocked.

“*You come in here challenging your Consul, the path to rule in the brotherhood does not come from killing your masters.” Teylas spoke*

*“After today it will does not matter, I am not here to rule this clan, I am here to purge it from the Power hold you have placed here, and once you are dead I will take my evidence to the Grand Master and be excused of my crimes.” Silent replied*

*“Power hold? What conspiracy have you cooked up now Silent?”*

*“Callus death, your old master as your second, and the power you have so freely given to those such as Arden, Kelly, Drac, to those you have tossed aside like Ophelia. You seek a loyal army of yes man. With the power of The Anchorage, the slaves and bots, given enough time you will strike at the brotherhood.”*

The two Battle Lords continued to strike and parry, burning new holes and lines into the wall as their sabers cut through it like a hot knife on butter.

“*You will die today Silent.”* Teylas said choking out the words

*“What is the matter Teylas? Feeling a bit peckish? Oh don’t tell me your morning tea is not agreeing with you? Or maybe that was the poison I had your attendant slip into your drink. Of course to them it was a medicine.”*

*“No I would have noticed!”*

*“Oh you Anzats have your weakness, addictive tendencies like your tea is one of them.”*

Teylas lurched forward, dropping his saber, clutching his chest and grasping for air as if being forced choked. Silent walked up to his Consul holding on to his head and reeling it back, “*Let me help you breathe a little.”* Silent spat as he took the hilts blade across the Anzat’s throat allowing blood to pour out all over the floor. Rushing out of the office Silent quickly destroyed the door controls and headed for the cargo bay to his ship.

**The Anchorage**

**Five Minutes ago**

Silent sat in his Command chair spooling up his hyper drive as the **NSD Ascendancy** appeared in space in front of him. His Comms came to life, a hail from the **Ascendancy**.

*“Power down your ship Silent and prepared to be boarded.”* Selika’s silky voice spoke

“*What am I being boarded for Selika?”*

*“Treason, and possible death of our Consul and my old Student Teylas.”*

*“What proof do you have of such a crime?”*

His command window came to life as tons of secure messages scrolled across the screen of his plans.

“*I have my ways of keeping tabs on all members of the Clan, even before I took Proconsul.”*

*“Then you know my answer Selika.”*

Shields raised as the first shots were fired, Silent took evasive actions as he turned to make his jump into hyper drive. Just as the first specks of light started to draw into a long light, a blast hit is engine and just as soon as he jumped he was exiting heading toward a planet he did not have time to figure out what it was.

**Unknown planet**

**Present**

Awaking alive and intact except his ship, Silent grabbed his gear and exited. Stepping out on the planet’s surface he knew where he had landed. That’s when he noticed a small shuttle flying in and landing a short distance away, Selika came forth from its hatch with light saber drawn, Silent and Selika walked out into the open between the two ships. Readying himself for the coming fight he peered deeply at his Proconsul.

“*Who would of thought Silent, that here of all places would be your death?”*

*“If I am to die here today then it will be an honor to die here on Kapsina.”*

*“Oh no the honor will surely be mine.”*

The two rushed forward and leaped into the air striking in midair, the winner would be anyone’s guess.