**Snake Eyes**

To the east of Daemon, the treacherous and crafty Twi’Lek operative called Snake waited in the shadows to strike. The male Legion of Liberation member was a known expert in the use of daggers and bladed weapons. This was a uniquely well paired mission for Savant Fenn as it allowed him to truly test his mettle as a trained dagger wielder himself. As a true test of abilities, Fenn decided to use only the Force and his dagger to take down this threat to both Clan Scholae Palatinae but also the stability under which the Dark Council wished to exert.

The approach to Daemon took a long time, as such a cautious adversary as Snake had placed considerable traps, decoys, and other early warning devices to protect his presence. The painstaking process was left to Zagro of walking from the outskirts of Daemon to the location specified by classified information stolen from the Excidium based Battleteam Tacitus Athanasius. He was at a race against time not only with the remaining Legion of Liberation operatives but also with the Palatinaens who were eager to execute such a highly valued operative within their own system.

Finally, when the Umbaran reached the outpost and silently snuck inside by climbing through a broken exhaust vent, he caused a diversion by cutting the power by slicing the wires of the two emergency generators that fed the tiny compound. Fenn used his nascent ability to conceal himself in the basement of the outpost, utilizing blackness to shield his presence from the eyes of the Twi’Lek. When Snake finally took the bait and explored the basement to try to fix the generators he was ambushed.

When Snake crouched down, utilizing an emergency lighting strip to check on the generator terminals Fenn struck. Blinding light ran forth from the Umbaran’s hands, his own training counteracting his natural revulsion to explosive bursts of light. Stunned, Snake fell backwards and lashed out with a few defensive blows with his poisoned daggers. Fenn would hope to not need to enter into close combat with such a skilled fighter.

His own eyes far superior in the darkness that enveloped the basement of the outpost, Fenn lanced Force lightning from both hands, pinning down the Twi’Lek who riled in pain, the agony evident on his bulbous face. Fenn took unusual pleasure in seeing the torturous agony inflicted upon the downed adversary.

Fenn did not cut down the Twi’Lek in short order, instead focusing on using manipulation to gain critical information on the Legion of Liberation and other top level operatives that were waiting the order to strike at the heart of Clan Scholae Palatinae. Fenn kept his distance all the while, knowing that Snake’s mastery of poison extended beyond the length of his blades. Fenn proposed turning Snake to becoming an operative working on the behalf of forces within the Cocytus Sytem to assuage his fears and free his tongue. In the end, it was only the snap freeing of the Inquisitorius stiletto hidden in Fenn’s palm that sliced into the Twi’Lek’s throat that ended the mission.