**Stinger On**

To the north of Daemon another abandoned Legion of Liberation outpost stood as the hide out of the most deadly Mandalorian of the Mid-Rim, the operative known as Scorpion. Intelligence reports provided Fenn with the knowledge that he would be facing not only a highly skilled Mandalorian warrior, but also two ID9 droids that curtailed any sense of secrecy and surprise the Umbaran could muster. Fenn knew this would be a deadly fight, unlike anything he had faced before.

Knowing surprise was off the table, and his limited martial skills arrayed against a Mandalorian would account for little, Fenn optioned to use risk and unpredictability to his advantage. Instead of slowly and carefully sneaking up on the outpost, Zagro optioned to crash a light freighter into the compound and await the Mandalorian and his droids scurrying out for safety.

Waiting in the distance, Fenn watched as the freighter’s autopilot system angled sharply and the thrusters ached against the forces of gravity to pummel the outpost and the nearby landing zone. Fenn waited and watched, utilizing his keen sense of perception to notice the first sign of movement in the rubble.

The first movement was one of the ID9 droids, surveying the carnage and looking for threat pictures. Fenn noticed the second droid move out from the rubble in the opposite direction. Using forked Force lightning, Zagro lanced out before the droids could separate. The Force lightning caused the ID9 droids to spiral out of control and smash into the debris field. Without her droids, Scorpion was forced to either hide and wait for more adversaries to emerge or to come out blasters at the ready. The Mandalorian, true to form, chose the latter form of combat.

Scorpion was on Zagro far too rapidly for the Umbaran to react accordingly. The speed of the female Mandalorian was uncanny. The first few blaster shots were probing shots, testing Fenn. The Umbaran easily blocked the shots with his Sith Dagger, and kept the Mandalorian at bay with Force lightning. Knowing his ability for blindness and darkness would be useless against the fully armored Mandalorian, and his ability to guile also nearly without use, Fenn thought rapidly on his feet.

The Mandalorian charged forward, the diminutive Umbaran presenting an easy target, and Fenn braced himself. Blocking blaster bolt after blaster bolt, Fenn read Scorpion’s mind, knowing how the killing blow would be delivered. Fenn stood his ground, and prepared for the vibroblade through the chin. Meters away and closing fast, Scorpion activated a vibroblade hidden within her mailed fist and took aim. Fenn dropped his dagger, flickered his yellow saber on in an instant and thrust forward at the exact second Scorpion lunged in for the kill.

The lightsaber slash did not kill the Mandalorian, but it did damage her chest plate and momentarily incapacitate her. Fenn wasted no time. In seconds he was straddling the still deadly Mandalorian, grabbing her helmet and jerking it upward with one hand, and jabbing his stiletto into her jugular. Fenn kept his body weight on the dying Mandalorian, not trusting his foe to truly be dead. Scanning with the Force, moments later, he knew she was gone. Fenn carried the body back with him, honored with such a skilled kill on his hands.