

*Anigrel...* Alara glared at her hands. Within her grasp was a circled scorpion pendant, with the enscribed bearer's name around the rim of the circle. She couldn't fail in getting that treasure back. She desperately needed the saber crystals he took. She headed this way the minute she was notified of the treasures.

She left what little remained of the crashed ship and sought after her enemy. As she crossed the rubble and felt the cool dirt of the planet under her feet, she spotted a set of foot prints. Anxiousness burst from her chest and travelled throughout her veins. Anigrel was all that stood between Alara and Alara accepting her true power. With these extra saber crystals, she could create a weapon she had been working on for a long time. One to destroy her new brother-in-law. One that would help her take over planets, if necessary. Alara followed the muddy footsteps until she came to a slight slope between two hills. She trodded carefully down the path until she spotted her new combatant. The horned figure was slouched over, holding the crystals within his grasp and admiring their shine. This sight grew more and more rage within Alara. Nothing would stop her from her goals. Absolutely nothing!

Alara clipped a dagger off from her belt, and pulled it out from under her cape. She raised her dagger above her head and stood behind the slouched Deveronian. Seeing her reflection in a small muddied puddle, the Deveronian stood up and grinned evilishly. At 6 foot 7, Anigrel managed to tower over Alara. She sweat slightly at the sight of his toothy smirk.

"Foolish Sephi, what on Deveron did you expect to accomplish with that toy?" Anigrel made a swift pivot of his arm and knocked the dagger from Alara's grasp.

"The crystals. They're mine. You may have caught me sneaking, but nothing will stop me from yanking them from your cold, dead hands," Alara affirmed to herself. Anigrel furrowed his brows at her, shook his head, and activated his saber. As he lifted it up into the air to be brought down upon his shorter opponent, Alara made a swift jump to her left, kicked off from the Deveronian's hip and landed, facing his back. Her feet slightly slipped on the watery surface, but she managed to keep her balance. The male Knight before her growled, and spun around to face her. Within time to catch his saber, Alara had her saber drawn and positioned in front of her. Anigrel pushed harder and harder onto her plasma blade. The Sephi's grip began to shake from impact. She could do nothing but jump farther backward to avoid Anigrel's blow. As he stumbled in the mud, Alara pulled the trigger on her blaster, quickly pulled out with her left hand. Anigrel let out a loud groan, and held his side tightly, falling to his knees.

"Stupid girl, you can't get rid of me so fast," he coughed out as blood stained his glove holding the wound.

"You're right, but this might do the trick," she shot Anigrel in the head. As the horned foe fell to the ground, blood and flesh splattered into the muddy puddles surrounding him. Alara, slightly scoffing to herself, tore his hand open and stole the crystals as she promised.

“That’s what you get for not believing me. In fact, everyone who gets in my way will regret it.”