Hunter Kylex was fast asleep in his bed, the pervious night of partying had taken its toll on the young Sith. His room was dark, the noise of his door opening was drowned out by his loud snoring as Shadow Nighthunter stepped into the room, looking at Tacitus Athanasius's newest member.

"Kylex. Wake up." She said coldly, staring at the Sith. Kylex began to stir, slowly sitting up as he rubbed his head, yawning. He looked over to Shadow, instantly snapping to attention when he realised who it was.

"Lady Shadow, what seems to be the problem?" Kylex said intentivly as he stood up from his bed.

"It seems I have a target for you Kylex. A Mandalorian by the name of Teryn Bros. He has been targeting multiple outposts of Excidium, and it is our belief he is after Blade. I need you to end him and his little regime against Excidium." Shadow said promptly. "Do you have any questions?"

"Yes, do you know what clan he is from?" Kylex said, grinding his teeth.

"We believe he is from clan Vizsla." Shadow said as she turned to leave. "I know Vizsla is your clan, but he must die, is that understood?"

"Yes Ma'am." He said, his lips forming into a sinister grin as the doors closed. Kylex sat on his bed, chuckling to himself. His opportunity to wipe out what could be the only remaining member of Vizsla besides himself. He stood up, removing his Mandalorian armour from his closet, gazing at the T-shaped visor on the helmet as he slid it on.

Kylex stood in his room, full Mandalorian armour blending in with the darkness around him. He noticed a note Shadow must have left for him, sitting on the end of his bed. He picked up the piece of paper, reading carefully what it said.

"Kylex, Teryn Bros was last spotted near armoury 21 on Judecca."

Kylex laughed, tossing the paper into the incinerator as he exited his room. As the Sith Shadow walked towards the hanger, he thought about how much fun killing this Teryn would be.

"I'm hungry like the Nexu." Kylex said as he boarded a shuttle bound for Judecca.

"Ticket please." Said the piloting droid in a monotone voice. Kylex fumbled around his pocket, eventually pulling out his card, showing he was a member of Scholae Palatinae.

"Take seat b2." The droid said.

Kylex slumped into the seat, kicking back waiting for the shuttle to take off. He sat quietly, swiping a bag of nuts from the hostess. The Hunter felt the shuttle begin to ascend, gradually clearing the atmosphere of Caina.

"Prepare for lightspeed jump." Said the pilot, engaging the hyperdrive as the vessel is thrown forward, towards Judecca.

The ship exited hyperspace, slowly descending to the planet of Judecca. Kylex peared out the window, taking in the spectacle of a planet's view from space. The ship landed in Teyr, a coastal city on Judecca filled with expensive looking buildings. As Kylex exited the ship onto the landing platform, he mused at the idea of swiping someone's wallet, but he wasn't here for that.

The Sith jumped to the roof of one of the buildings near the landing platform, using the Force to vanish from view. He looked over the sea, watching as the waves crashed to shore, admiring how beautiful it was.

Concentrate Kylex.

The young Sith jumped from building to building, occasionally firing off his jetpack for a bit of boost. He had to make his way to the armoury before Teryn attacked it. Kylex arrived at the armoury just as the sun was setting, he could feel something was about to happen. The Shadow flicked his helmet to thermal optics, scanning the area for potential enemies. The armoury was a big, square warehouse almost, surrounded by large walls and electro-wire fences. Through the thermal optics, Kylex could see the patrols inside the compound. Two groups of three patrolled the area with men stationed at guard towers.

Suddenly, an explosion erupted from the main entrance, engulfing the guards in flames as two swoop bikes sped into the compound.
"Play time." Kylex said as he lept from the roof, landing softly on the pavement. As an assassin, Kylex would usually take the assailants out one at a time, but this was personal. The Sith walked through the burning entrance of the armoury, peering at the charred corpse of what was the frontal guard.

"Induction, then destruction, who wants to die?" Kylex cackled as the flames licked around his boots as he advanced through to the main storage unit. The gravel crunched under the Sith's boots as he crept up to the large grey building. He slid along the wall, coming around a corner to peer into the structure itself. Inside, Kylex saw four men in Mandalorian armour, scavenging through the structure. The small group had its token members, the strong dumb one, the weedy tech guy, the military type and finally, Teryn himself.

Time to play

Kylex stepped from behind the wall, into the large doorway of the structure, drawing his twin katanas from their sheaths.

"Let me see, it's the usual sideshow alley freak show." The Shadow exclaimed loudly, drawing the attention of all four members.

"Who the hell are you?!" Yelled Teryn, quickly unholstering his blaster and aiming at Kylex.

"Me? I was just in the area and thought this would be a delightful place for a summer home what the fwek do you think I'm here for." Retorted the Sith.

"He is one of those Scholae Palatinae bastards! KILL HIM!" Yelled Teryn, firing at the Hunter. Kylex laughed as he dodged the bolts, dashing towards the largest of the group. The big oaf fumbled for his blaster, barely pulling it out to fire, but with a quick slashing motion, the man's hand was on the floor.

"**GAHHH!!!**" Yelled the man with a bloodcurdling scream as Kylex drew his left katana back, then impaling the Mandalorian before decapitating him. The man's body fell limp, crashing to the floor in a heap.

"Thats a shame, I liked the way he screams." Kylex said with disappointment, pulling his katana from the corpse. He looked up at the remaining three as a sadistic grin formed on his face. "I hope one of you screams better."

"What should we do boss?" Said the weedy one to Teryn.

"Let Balgrag handle this one." Teryn said, tapping the military one on the shoulder. The man laughed, unholstering a heavy blaster of sorts and firing upon Kylex. The Sith quickly ran towards cover, taking refuge behind a large stack of crates.

"Thats it, time to fry!" Kylex yelled, leaping from cover as brilliant purple energy leapt from his fingers, zig zagging and criss crossing across the area, hitting Balgrag with a cackle. The Mandalorian stood shocked, slowly recovering from the electricity coursing throughout his body. This was Kylex's opening. The Sith dashed towards Balgrag, plucking a thermal detonator off his belt and shoving it in the man's mouth.

"I never say this, don't swallow." The Sith laughed as he jumped away. The Hunter sided his blades and ran towards the weedy Mandalorian as Balgrag exploded. The Mandalorian tried to defend himself, pulling out a vibroknife only to be hit by one of Balgrag's legs. Kylex turned towards Teryn, his sadistic grin now fading to a more serious face.

"Tell me, Viszla scum, why are you attacking our stuff?"

"Hah! Why should I tell you?"

"Because if you do, I'll make your death painless."

Kylex threw one of his katanas to Teryn, holding his own blade steady in his hands.

"I invoke the code, should you honor our ways." Kylex said, readying his blade in a defensive stance.

"Very well." Teryn said, holding the katana in an offensive stance. "Damn.. This thing is heavy."

"Titanium blade." Kylex smirked as Teryn leapt at him, bring the blade down on top of Kylex.

"In that case, I'll use that to my advantage!" He said, swinging the blade at Kylex again. The Hunter blocked the attack, dodging a punch and responding with a kick of his own.

"You are a dead man, Scholae filth!" Yelled Teryn as he once again leapt at the Sith. Kylex sidestepped him, letting him fall to the floor.

"Face down with another man beating your ass, is it wednesday already?" The Hunter laughed as he pressed his boot onto Teryn's head, squeezing it. "Now tell me pancake, who hired you?"

"Hired? We are doing this of our own accord you fool!"

"Ugh." Kylex said with disgust. "Then for my next trick I'm going to make an asshole disappear." The Sith placed his katana next to Teryn's neck, the cold blade just touching the body glove. "Any last words?"

"Yeah, die."

Kylex looked at Teryn's hand, holding a live thermal detonator. Quickly jumping out of the way, the Sith barely escaped being engulfed in the flames, the force of the blast sending him flying into a pile of crates. Kylex sat up, looking at the mess that, just a few moments ago, was Teryn. He rubbed his head, lying back down on the crates.

"That was interesting."