They stood among the Ruins of Antei, the same room Grand Master Muz once took his seat on his throne. The battle had gone longer then the Battlelord wanted, he faced an assassin in the Dark Arts of the Force. She was quick, agile, and unpredictable as he was in Vaapad. He had only gotten lucky once, a quick slash upward toward her torso but only managed to cut her robes, shirt and undergarments off with a slight burn mark from her waist to her neck line with his lightsaber.

Silent on the other hand had faired his share of the damage, minor cuts all over his body closed up and scared over with the Force. Being a Shi’ido had its perks but the force had better health care.

As a sign of respect and because it was already tattered, Silent removed his own robes and shirt, Darth Necren gave a slight nod. Silent was tried, worn out and ready to fall to his knees. His mission was to kill her so it would be one less person in the way of the traitor Pravus, but now this old Obelisk would finally see his end. He had done his best to avoid her attacks, to off put her with the force and studied her along the way, but she kept one step ahead, she was doing what he did best but better and now the finale was here.

The dust began to spur once more into another storm soon even the broken down walls would over no cover from the blinding thick dust, the Battlelord began to call on the Force instructing it to form lighting between his hands and when it hit its maximum potential he shoot it forth like a lighting lance straight for the Darth. She choose to side step it at the last second knowing full well that it was slower than it was supposed to be. The air had thicken with dust in the time the lighting was thrown and Silent was already in full on rush mode with a lightsaber coming straight down on Necren.

Twisting her body she dodge the attack and hit the back of her enemy with the hilt of her saber, crashing down to the ground Silent ignored the pain and slashed his saber at the feet of Darth, she back flipped over the attack as the Shi’ido was already pushed off the ground and twisting around for another attack at her body. She swung left as he did right blocking the lightsaber that would have torn her in half. She stared deeply into his eyes showing him that this was the end. She pushed the saber away and swung down again, this time Silent took the death blow but he had already set his plan in motion, allowing force lighting to flow into his lightsaber causing it to explode with nowhere to run fast enough the blast took them both.