The city of Teyr had come under siege. Sadon was a sadistic man who now wanted to wipe out the forces of Scholae. Jurdan had made his way to the hidden Scholae base within the city. The city was in flames in several sections as the Cocytus Military flowed through the streets like a wave against the ocean. The Battlemaster knew the time was now to take back the city and finally defeat Fallax and his minions.

Jurdan gripped his lightsaber tightly and ignited the blade quickly. He yelled out for all of his troops to take up arms. The final battle was upon them this day. This day they would fight and they would win because one man defending his home is worth ten trained soldiers following orders. Jurdan launched himself out of the trench that had been made by a rocket launched at the ground. His men followed him out into the streets. He ran head on into battle inspiring his troopers to destroy their enemy. His troops moved from cover to cover firing and throwing thermal detonators as they ran. Jurdan met up with some enemy troops and started to slice through their ranks.

The battle had become a close quarter’s duel. Jurdan punched and kicked and sliced as he headed through the fray. These troopers he was cutting down were troopers that he had known previously as friends. They would now be dead and their families would be left fatherless or wifeless. He knew this was not his doing but Fallax’s. He would not get away with this murder. Especially the murder of Delak, his half-brother. Sadon stood on top of a tank in the middle of the ranks and he was Jurdan’s mission. Jurdan turned to see other Sith from Scholae destroying men as they ran. He watched as Lexiconus pushed men up into the air with the wave of his hand. Others were using lightning again the rabble.

Jurdan made his way further and further into the battle and as he sliced and pushed and fried his enemies he saw a ledge above the tank that Sadon was on. He jumped up onto the ledge and hung there for a second before he pulled himself all the way up. His feet landed square on the duracrete balcony and he surveyed the battle. It was going well for Scholae forces. Sadon was barking orders from atop the tank. This was his moment, it was now. This was the moment he would start to avenge Delak. Jurdan launched himself at the tank and caught Sadon with a kick to the chest knocking him onto the ground. The Sith jumped down and started to stalk his prey lightsaber drawn. Sadon tried to get his blaster up to fire at the man but it was to no avail as Jurdan blocked shot after shot deflecting them into the crowd taking out other enemy forces. Jurdan pushed the man backwards onto the ground and then sliced him through the heart with a twirl and backstab of his blade. The man fell in a heap of motionlessness. He cried out for all remaining forces to stop fighting because their leader was dead. Scholae forces started capturing its former members offering them a chance to turn against Fallax. The final battle was at hand.