

*“You will be nothing but a memory....”* The words full of venom and malice faded as The Black Star whipped through the endless black vacuum, hurdling towards Corellia. Aboard the vessel, the Major sat with her squad reading over the mission details and tactics.

“We are to land three hundred-fifty meters off target in the Northern Hills. Once on the ground we are to proceed due South until a bunker comes into sight. There will be guards posted outside, but that’s where Marrek, Maa’ka, and Elaine come in.” The Major stated looking over her troops

“While they cover; Kanis, Shadex, Benwarr, and I will proceed closer to the bunker. Maa’ka and Marrek will remain on Sniper duty while Elaine comes to join us, retrieving the extra armament in Shadex’s possession. As we reach the door, we can assume it will be locked and that’s where Benwarr comes in. After unlocking the door proceed with standard breach and clear procedures staying in a tight formation. We have no floor plan for this base, so once we are beyond the entrance we are blind.” The Echani woman stated looking between the group. “The target the DIS is sending us to kill is none other than one, Thall Minaa.” she said after no questions were asked.

The Star touched down as planned. The ramp lowering, the team moved out, with the droids on the ship locking it back down once the Arconans had stepped off. The Shadow Gate members closed in on the target location faster than any of them could have anticipated. The sniper team set up just as had been outlined, calling out the locations of the guards. The Major took a deep breath speaking directly into her communicator. “Now.”

Shots filled the air, the first sound was that of a full charge from Marrek’s Pulse Cannon. A heavy bolt zipped over their heads burning through the first guard to go down, leaving a scorch mark on the metal of the bunker, Kanis acted as the front guard blocking incoming bots with his lightsaber, deflecting them into the walls as the rest of his team carefully took aim around him, picking off the remaining guards that they could see amidst the flashes of light.

Once the metaphorical smoke had cleared, Elaine dropped her rifle and slid down the hill jumping to her feet and running to meet with the infiltration team. Upon arriving at a reasonable distance, Shadex grabbed hold of his DC-17m, throwing the weapon to the approaching Mandalorian. By some miracle, or years of training, she reached up and snatched the rifle from the air inspecting the firearm and cutting off the safety as she approached the entrance with the team. Benwarr nodded to Livana as he inspected the panel on the wall. “You were right, she’s locked down tight.”

“Can you get us in?” The Echani woman asked.

“Can I get us in? Is that even a question?” Benwarr muttered as he began to slice into the panel. A moment later the door slid open, “I’m not sure.” the man said with a sarcastic smile.

“Right, fall in.” the Eldarian said as she waited for the team to stack up. After they were ready and able, Liv nodded to Shadex and Benwarr who were across from Elaine and herself. She raised her hand counting down from three with her fingers. Once the countdown reached zero, Benwarr and the Echani Mandalorian primed and tossed in two canisters, crossing each other’s paths before exploding when they hit the ground, momentarily blinding the response team that had set up ready to engage as well.

After the flash grenades went off, the team rushed in, blasters blazing. The bolts of light, and the Dark Jedi’s lightsaber, illuminating the dim hallways. Benwarr shook his head, “This isn’t going to work, cover me while I get us a floor plan.”

Just as the words left his mouth, he began working with his scanner and projector, not even waiting for a single response. However, one wasn’t really needed, because the rest of the team knew he was right. While he worked, Livana, Elaine, and Shadex kept him covered.

It wasn’t a glorious stand off like most would have expected to see, because this wasn’t some million dollar action movie. It was more of find your cover and pick off whomever you catch a glimpse of, but that wasn’t the case here as the guards had fallen back to regroup.

The holoprojector lit up, casting a rotating three-dimensional layout of the bunker with each of the lifeforms marked with small red dots. The dot representing what they assumed to be the main target pulsed, Liv took a deep breath as she looked amongst her squad. “Once we get to the target location... Let me handle it.” she said in a more than calm tone. Elaine shook her head, “Not going to happen...” she said checking her rifle.

“This is something that I have to do.” the Major stated as she readied her bow.

“What? Run in there and get yourself killed?” the Mandalorian woman asked as she walked towards the young Sifu.

“That’s not what is going to come of it hon, you know that.” She stated, nodding to Shadex, Benwarr, and Kanis while they readied their weapons

“Fine... But if something goes south, I am not going to sit idly by and let you get yourself killed.”

“That’s perfectly fine by me.”

At these words, the squad moved on again, breaching and clearing rooms as they proceeded, until finally they were upon their designated location. The door was unlocked, and deep within the room Thall stood staring at a wall of monitors with his hands clasped behind his back, his guards standing on either side of him with their weapons raised at the unwelcomed guests.

The Equite slowly proceeded into the room, leaving her team behind her. Thall's guards proceeded to close the distance until his crisp command stopped them in their tracks. "Hold it..." he ordered, turning around to face the Echani woman as he placed his palms against the top of his desk, he narrowed his eyes looking her up and down, "I know you..." the Zabrak stated.

"That you do." she muttered slowly approaching the desk.

Kanis, and the others looked on as they watched the guards step away from her as she approached the target.

"So what? You came here to... Oh you came here to kill me didn't you?" the Zabrak asked as a smile crossed his lips, "Such delusions of grandeur are to be expected from someone of your status Miss Magnuri."

"It's Agrona now..." she muttered, her neutral expression unchanging.

"Right, so if you are going to act upon your intentions, I suggest you do it now before I lose my patience." he grumbled in a low baritone.

Livana shook her head. "That's not who I am anymore, I'm not just going to stab you in the back." she said clasping her hands together before her.

Thall took in a deep breath trying to compose himself, "Such arrogance, I provided you with the means to end your mission, and you won't do it simply because it's not... *good* enough for you." The Zabrak lost his patience, turning to yell at the Eldarian. "You're just like him! Master Forin never did what needed to be done!"

"He taught us patience and compassion, to be calm at each moment, and to keep a clear mind. However, it would seem that was not practical enough for you, and now look at you Minaa. You are wanted by an intergalactic Intelligence Agency, with an old friend standing before you, with the strict orders to bring back your head. Where did all of this go so wrong?" Livana asked shaking her head slowly.

By now the rogue student had lost his last bit of patience, rolling over the table, thrusting his fist out when his feet hit the ground, the Major tilted her head to the side just in time to feel the wind behind his punch grace her neck. She spun grabbing his arm and rolling him over her and into the hard durasteel underfoot.

It was then that she took a few slow steps back as Thall slowly found his feet. He turned to face the Echani woman as she moved her arms in front of her in a slow fluid motion, facing her palms out as she slowly lowered herself by staggering her feet further apart than her shoulders and bending her knees. The Sifu took a few deep breaths as she calmed herself and cleared her mind.

Thall bolted towards her throwing two strikes which the Major caught in her hands spinning as she threw him over her using the momentum of his strikes, she slammed him into the desk on his back, slamming her fist into his chest shortly after, "You always let your anger control you Thall, that's why you never succeeded."

Thinking that last punch had stopped his heart, Livana began to turn away from her old friend, the Zabrak flew off of the table bringing a blunt object across her face, the sound of glass shattering filled the room as the bottle he'd grabbed broke, leaving a couple of shards of glass in the Major's cheek. The impact knocked her to the ground, only to have her opponent tower over her, placing the broken bottle to her neck.

"You will be nothing, but a memory..." he sneered, the statement caused the fire in her eyes to ignite once more. Seeing the events transpire, everyone had to hold back a very angry Elaine, who was nearly kicking and screaming.

"You have to trust her." Kanis nearly shouted as he growled at the female Mando.

Just as the words left his mouth, Livana nearly screamed as the pain in her cheek flared, "I will never be just a memory!" she nearly shouted kicking him off of her, the bottle gently nicking her neck just breaking the skin.

The small framed Echani jumped to her feet and sneered as she grabbed hold of her bow and began to fight Thall back towards the desk, until with a skilled roll, she hooked his foot into her bow burning his leg and pulled him down, firmly planting her boot to his chest knocking the wind from his lungs.

It was then that she took her aim at his head drawing back the string creating an arrow of pure plasma. "...I will be a legend.." she said as she released the string letting the arrow fly straight into his face. His body twitched and then was still, silence filling the room.