

Match versus Captain Crimson

Jurdan crept carefully down a dark alleyway in the the Technocratic main city. He was searching for his chosen high priority mark Codenamed CC. CC was Chelsie Crimson a Captain in the Collective forces. She was not Force sensitive but could wield a blaster and fight in hand to hand. He had accepted the challenge willingly. Ever since Delak had been murdered during his time with Scholae Palatinae, Jurdan had made it a point to challenge himself at every turn so that he could match up to Delak's legend. This target would be his best opportunity so far to test himself on the field of battle.

There was a noise behind him, it sounded like footsteps in a puddle that he had avoided as he walked down the alley. He turned quickly, just in time to catch his would be attacker's leg in his hand.

"You dare attack me from behind Captain?" Jurdan snarled as he threw her leg down to the ground, spinning her around briefly off balance. He punched her in her exposed spine and she let out a yelp of pain. The Battlemaster backed off from his prey and pulled out his lightsaber. With a snap-hiss he ignited the purple blade and he sat there listening to it hum silently in the dead air. He could feel the Force in his blade and the fear of his opponent. He let the fear soak into him fueling him through the Force. He let it wash over him like a wave in the ocean, overtaking him as it poured over.

"You will not be so fortunate to hit me like that again Sith." CC said as she recovered her footing. She pulled her Dc-17 blaster pistol out of its holster and took aim at Jurdan.

"Let's dance you and me." Jurdan said as he halfcocked his lips into a wry little smile. He lunged with his lightsaber right at his mark deflecting blaster bolts as he went. The Battlemaster let the Force guide his movements, swiftly left to right he moved. As he got close to CC he did a lunging roll coming up just short of her. He flicked his wrist in an upward motion slicing the pistol from her hand and opened his palm straight into her chest. The enhanced movement forced her to fly through the air landing hard against a garbage disposal unit.

CC stood up and pulled out her stun baton in an effort to combat the Sith with his saber bearing down on her. She found her footing and swung wildly at the attacking Force user. He parried every attack with great speed and precision using the Force to direct his movement. CC swung once more and then rolled behind Jurdan, she jumped up and hit him in the back of the neck with the stun baton. He was stunned very briefly. When he regained his composure he felt the anger flooding through him and he could feel the fear rolling off of his prey. He turned to face her and stared right into her eyes. She stared back, she knew what was about to happen.

With the flick of a wrist Jurdan cut down his prey. He cleaved her from head to waist. She was dead and now he could move on to the next target.