

[GJW XIII Phase II] Fiction - Combat Writing

Target - [Raider Sencara A'theri](#)

Venue - [Ordu Aspectu Temple](#)

My characters:

[Brimstone's Snapshot](#)

[Brinestone's Snapshot](#)

Ordu Aspectu

Sencara was being pursued. The Ascendant fleet had already shot her ship down above the planet and she barely made it without crashing into a fireball. But she was without pain. Her left leg was cut deeply from shrapnel she took in the firefight in space. She was under orders to get to the temple and get the rumored artifact so the Collective could add it to its contraption, another piece needed to silenced all those that wield the Force.

After she had bandaged her leg, she grabbed her weapons, a BlasTech A280-CFE sniper rifle and a BlasTech X-8 Night sniper pistol. She also grabbed a few grenades of various sorts. Just in case the Brotherhood sent anyone to check if she survived, she was going to be prepared.

As she entered the multiple pillars that lead to the entrance, she took note of her surroundings and saw a few decent spots she could crouch in and take any position of possible advantage against possible pursuers. Climbing into one, she placed her rifle, hidden in the underbrush that had overgrown the area. Afterwards, she climbed down and gathered some dust and lightly spread it over her tracks.

The raider then went to the entrance of the temple and placed laser trip mines on both sides of the doorway, one up high and one down low. She knew these Force users could possibly jump or somersault over at least one, but not both. After covering them up except for their *eye* it used for detection, she then stepped inside the doorway and pressed the activator switch, arming the mines. She then headed into the stairwell and down she went.

The black firespray headed towards the Lyra Colony surface and towards the ancient temples. The ship's occupants were under orders to make sure the Collective vessel crashed and there were no survivors. After a slow bypass of the crash site, it lowered its land claws and touched down onto the rocky surface, kicking up dust and leaves into the air from its landing jets.

Two male Chiss stepped off of the ship, both dressed in black armor. They were identical in every nature except for two things; one had facial hair, the other did not. The other difference was one brandished a lightsaber staff and the one with the facial hair wielded two lightsabers on

hit utility belt. Both are carried two holstered blasters, one on each side. Plagueis had sent Brimstone to survey the wreckage. But they still were unaware of the other Chiss and his identity was kept secret from the Brotherhood. Mainly because he was in fact, a clone. The leader of the clan was known to have a deep hatred for clones, hence why Brim kept his brother's identity a secret. For the last year and a half, he trained him in secrecy on Naboo near the former Emperor's retreat.

Brim knew he could deal with anyone in the Collective by himself, but the addition of his brother, gave him a unique advantage of deception with the enemy.

"Brine, from this moment on, silence" said the Plagueian as he handed him an earbud, which the other Chiss placed in his right ear canal. "We will use a series of throat clicks to triangulate our positions if we run into any hostiles."

Brinestone nodded in agreement. Brim put his in his left ear canal and they both radio check with a couple "click clicks" from their mouths. A thumbs up from each ensured they were working properly. After a short jog to the other ship, and a quick search, they saw that its occupant was not there. Brine noticed blood on the opened hatch and motioned to Brim. *Click* was heard in his ear in agreement. They both knew they had a lone, injured prey to hunt. They then made their way towards the temple ruins.

A standard hour passed after the Umbaran entered the temple. After searching the only areas that were not in shambles, she realized that the rumored artifact was no longer there. Other areas of the building were caved in and inaccessible to enter. She then decided to head back out and radio the fleet for her to be rescued.

The two Chiss made their way to the pillars that surrounded the entrance, move like hunters, they pulled out a blaster each and covered each other as one move, then the other. As Brimstone neared the temple's doorway, he was clicked 3 times in his ear, a warning from his brother. He looked over and saw him make a hand gesture of a "poof or explosion" that was a signal of possible explosives. His brother had learned the ability of precognition during his training. Slowly stepping backwards, Brim threw up a barrier around himself with the Force. Brine then took aim towards the doorway and shot four shots around different locations. One of them hit its target and the mine exploded, unleashing a torrent of ball bearings around it. Some of them hit the other mine on the opposite side, causing it to explode upon impact, unleashing its payload also. Brim's barrier took the blunt of the projectiles and kept him from harm.

Sencara heard both explosions as the soundwave reverberated the innards of the ruined temple. Yanking her blaster out, she stopped and crouched where she was previously standing and surveyed the area. She knew that who ever set off her mines were probably dead, but now she had to find another exit out. She then headed back down to the lower levels, remembering she saw a possible escape route in her earlier search.

After the dust settled, Brimstone lowered his protective shell and clicked at his brother. Motioning him to copy him as he raised a face mask to cover the dust they might have to breath. Now they were identical in looks completely. Btim walked up to the ruined doorway and started to heave out the stones with the Force, chucking them to the side. He turned and double clicked to tell him to stay back and take up a defensive perimeter while he went inside. He knew if he was seen, the intended victim or victims would only think there was one in, not the two he had planned. The Chiss then made his way inside, allowing his red eyes to adjust to the darkness within.

The weapons specialist found what looked like was a backdoor that hadn't been used in ages. As she sorted through the rubble blocking it, she heard what sounded like footsteps behind her. Apparently her trap didn't get everyone that was looking for her. Thinking fast, she pulled out a fragmental grenade and heaved it towards the area. As she hurled it, she knew she had less than ten seconds before it went off. She then grabbed hold of the exit's walls and pulled herself back into the night sky. Seconds later a loud audible explosion told her that the explosive detonated.

Brimstone wasn't that far behind his prey when he heard the familiar clanking on the floor of a grenade. He took cover behind a wall and a flash of light enveloped the area and the sounds of a thousand pellets it seemed like pelted the area he was almost in. *This person really doesn't want to be caught* he thought to himself. Four clicks in his ear piece came from his brother, who probably heard the muffled explosion outside, asking if everything was alright. A simple click back was all he needed to say. Then the Chiss peered around the corner and pulled out his lightsaber, snapping it to life and illuminating the area with a purple hue. He proceeded to make his way towards the perceived area of where the grenade came from.

Sencara made a run for the location of her sniper rifle. She knew she would have to try to hold out till her rescue team came. It took her about 5 minutes to get up off the ground, which was 10 meters, and she snatched up her rifle. Removing its lens cap of the scope,

she flicked a switch to turn in its ultraviolet sensors. She then scanned the area for any heat signatures to try to get a bead on her pursuer. As she scanned, she found a humanoid shape in red hiding behind a pillar. *Come one and poke your head out* she thought as she lined up her sights on the target,

Brinestone was crouched behind a pillar, watching the doorway, with his blaster in his hand. But something didn't seem right. For some reason, he felt a cold presence staring at him from an unknown direction. He shifted and looked around the pillar on the opposite side and suddenly felt a danger as he snapped his head back, just before a shot flew past him into the landscape behind him, kicking up the dust. Now he was the target of a possible sniper.

Argh!

How could I had missed she thought as her shot sailed passed a split second before the target moved back. Now she knew her position was compromised. The target remained behind the pillar, which was too thick to fire through. As she watched, she pulled out her locator and hit a button, releasing an emergency beacon to the fleet above.

Brim soon found his prey's escape route. Using the Force, he pulled debris out of the way to make his exit more manageable. He peered outside and looked around. Seeing it was clear, he left and looked around. A triple click in his ear was a warning from his brother. Apparently he had found or was in proximity of the target. Headed to the northern side of the temple ruins, he hastened his pace but kept a wary eye open for any more ambushes. As he got closer, he stopped and watched the area. The darkness of the moonless night made it difficult to see any tracks in the landscape. So he sat and watched and waited. He double click to see if his brother could help get a bead on the sniper's nest.

Brine heard the clicks and knew what his brother wanted him to do. And to make it look convincing, he would have to really concentrate to protect himself. *Hopefully a barrier will protect me* he thought.

Sencara watched and waited. She lined up another shot and took aim, just waiting for the moment. And sure enough, it was there. Aiming true, she let off another shot at her target. It

hit and she watched the figure slump to the ground back behind the pillar. She just sat there and waited to see if it moved before deciding to make her move.

Brimstone watched as a shot rang out and downward. *I have you now* he thought as he triangulated the sniper's hidden spot. He then proceeded to make his way around them to catch them off guard and possibly in a crossfire with his brother. As he got closer, he crept towards the person in question. As he sat and waited, the unknown assailant stood up with its rifle still cradled in its arms, looking like it was getting ready to climb down. The Sith raised his left hand and unleashed a torrent of bluish lightning towards the target.

The raider stood up and watched the target still not moving. She then decided to climb down and go and inspect her kill. As she turned to ready herself for the descent, her area was hit by a lightning strike, which hurled her backwards and she fell the entire 10 meters down, landing on her back with a hard thud that knocked her breath out. Struggling to remain conscious, she tried to roll onto her stomach. Gasping for breath, she saw a target coming for her, twin red blades of the unmistakable lightsaber coming towards her. She yanked out her blaster to try to get a shot off, only to watch as the figure deflected the blast.

Before she could get another shot off, her body was rained down on by arcs of blue lightning, causing her to scream out and convulse in pain, dropping her weapon in the process. As she screamed, the figure with the double lightsaber unleashed a stream of lightning from itself at her. She screamed even louder as she was electrocuted by two streams of lightning. The pain was too much as it rendered her unconscious.

Both Sith released their attack after seeing their prey collapse. As they walked up to it, they noticed it was a female and from its clothing, was a Collective member.

"What do we do with her now, Brim?"

"We bind and gag her and then we take her back to the *Ascendancy*. The Dread Lord will want to deal with her personally."