*Cold and wet…*

*Light fading in the sky…*

There was little respite from the conditions as the day gave way to night. In fact, Montresor knew quite well things would only get worse. For a little over three days he had laid in watch. His mission was simple, infiltrate Lyra-3K, maneuver to the Ordu Aspecta Temple, and kill Raider Sencara A’their. The mission itself seemed easy enough as Monty followed the money and jobs like these always seemed to present themselves. There is no shortage of individuals looking to make a political or military move by way of cold-blooded murder. Monty was happy to oblige given the right circumstances. However, he could have never foresaw the unrest that plagued the Lyra-3K system currently because of recent attacks throughout the area. It was safe to safe that what would have otherwise been a routine mission set was quickly complicated.

*Waiting and watching…*

There would be no mistaking Sencara, her raven hair framed by her narrow cheekbones, accentuated by a small scar near her right eye. It was all Monty could think of as he sat in the rocky outcrops with direct observation of the cavernous temple entrance. However, as the days gave way to night and his resolve slowly faded he could not help but wonder if his mission had been compromised. Every indicator had signaled her presence in the temple. However, the crumbling cave doors seemed to tell a different story. A story of despair and abandonment. A story of the ebb and flow of civilization. The young Elder had little time to contemplate life but he could not help but wonder if the recent issues plaguing the Dark Jedi Brotherhood signaled the beginning of the end…

*Seething pain…*

Monty knew the feeling all too well. His left shoulder carved with pinpoint accuracy and blood painting the ground. Sencara had struck first and she was toying with him. The only indication of her current location was a brief muzzle flash in vicinity of the small foyer entrance to the temple. Monty needed to close the gap and close it quickly or he knew this would be his last mission. He quickly utilized a med pack to stop the bleeding of at least bring it to a slow drip. He was unsure of the extent of the damage but he had little time to contemplate that now. As he maneuvered through the temple ruins closing the distance between his and the temple entrance he could only hope she had lost situational awareness as to his location.

*Labored breathing…*

 As maneuvered through the small foyer he knew the arched stone signified the main chamber was approaching. He knew he would only get one shot once he made it that far. A shot that could just as well be his last as it could be hers.

*Dimmed light…*

The kyber crystal shards embedded in the walls lit the way as Monty moved quickly through the foyer. Reaching the arches of the main chamber aggressively dove behind the first pillar that presented itself. It was this moment that his heightened senses detected a barely audible click. Previous reporting had indicated that sound echo within the chamber as a perceived result of the construction would amplify sounds. Additionally, he had hoped he would be able to use it to his advantage.

*One shot…*

*One kill…*

Monty grabbed the closest pebble and thrust it in to the darkness. Concurrently, he maneuvered from his position and fired into the darkness aimed where the click had originated. His shot was instantly welcomed by an ear-piercing scream followed by absolute silence. Just as the temple walls gave way to amplified echoes, in that moment its silence told another story.

*Mission accomplished…*