

# Chyron Cell Competition Submission

By Dev'err Malren

Dev'err Malren was onboard the Troop transport he was assigned by the Clan Taldryn moving a group when in hyperspace he found a set encrypted transmissions on the Communications scanner. He looked into it and utilizing the computers encryption algorithm analysis module. He'd think carefully. Before diverting his ship to the planet Chyron where he received the communications from. It would be six hours before he managed to get into Orbit of the planet. He'd put on his armor and grabbed his weapons. He didn't know what to expect. And he most definitely wasn't going to go there ill prepared.

Once his ship landed upon the city planet he'd follow the signals from the device. He'd get to a seedy part of town before he'd even get a signal nearby that was it. A Warehouse. Interestingly enough it's always a warehouse. Due to the size of the building. As he entered into the premises. He'd notice a guard on duty. He'd pull out his knife. If he's going to go in he has to be silent.

As Dev'err came up to the guard when he was turned away. He drove his knife into the man's neck cutting through the body glove of his armor and slitting his throat and vocal chords in one go. Preventing the man to call out for help as he bled out. The only sounds coming from the man was a constant gurgling sound of him choking on the blood. Within 30 seconds the gurgling stopped and he silently alone looked onto the man that killed him.

A smile was forming on Dev'err's face. As he grabbed the access card off the man. He crouched behind a vehicle after pulling the guard into the guard station and stuffing him into a crate. He couldn't do anything about the fresh blood. But he could hide the body. As he'd get closer to the building. Noting the lack of exterior guards. Definitely a good sign they didn't want to arouse suspicion. He'd use the access codes to enter the side door. Once he got behind a crate. He noticed there were a few soldiers in the area. He had a great choke-point nearby if he could get to it. As he'd pop up. He levelled his E-11 at the enemy soldiers. He opened fire upon the terrorist cell.

Very few of these subhuman terrorists in his eyes had armor. So as each bolt hit each terrorist. Most of the bolts burned deep holes of cauterized flesh into the bodies. With a smouldering clothing article where the bolt hit. One of the subhumans ordered for reinforcements. One by one as the room flooded. Bolts flew the crate he was behind was starting to fail him as cover. As he raced to the next crate a good vantage point but not the one he needed.

His rifle opened fire. One bolt one kill was his mentality. He had a limited amount of power cells and it seemed he had too many enemies. Over the course of almost an hour. The room finally fell silent. He went around pulling out his side arm and put a bolt into each terrorists head. To ensure they were not alive. He'd find the one whom was the commander whom was propped up against the crate. He was spouting about death to Taldryan. He pulled out his knife and smiled at the man.

Taking his helmet off. The terrorist crawled against the crate trying to get away from the man with the knife. As Dev'err smiled at him. The first and only words uttered to the terrorist. "I'm going to have some fun." As the stormtrooper grabbed the man by the hair. He'd drag him backwards towards the center of the room where he put him in a chair. Still gripping the chair. He began to stab the meat sack of a terrorist. As the fsphsck of each knife wound was heard as

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it pierced flesh and blood poured out the man screamed over a open radio. He begged for help that would never arrive. As the man died bleeding out from nearly 15 stab wounds. Dev'err would grab the man by the hair and began to saw off the terrorist cell commander's head off. He'd carry it back to his ship before getting on Holo with Taldryan superiors to alert them of his actions. Including presenting the head still dripping over the holocommunication.