

Getting to the surface of Arx was easier than Korvyn had thought. He had been away from Brotherhood space for nearly 4 years. But like most planets entry had been simply a matter of handing the right person the right amount of credits. Timing had been the most critical part. He needed to arrive before war erupted but not early enough to make him a suspect in what was going down. War created the best cover.

While most of Clan Vizsla was busy boarding the Godless Matron Korvyn had been tasked with a separate mission on the planet's surface, chaos. Not one to back down from a challenge Korvyn had spent the last couple of days hiding out in the forests outside the city proper. Now that the city was under attack Korvyn had the perfect opportunity to hit multiple targets.

Outside the spaceport was a large open park that was being used as the Collectives primary landing zone. Setting up at the rooftop of an adjacent apartment complex Korvyn scanned the battle below. Brotherhood forces were trying desperately to push back the Collective forces. Blaster fire sprayed back and forth in a deadly but beautiful dance.

Aiming his S-5 Oathbreaker Korvyn scanned the field for targets. Passing by troops and officers he set his sights in on a better target. A half breath and squeeze of the trigger was followed by a muffled shot. A half second later the fuel canister next to a Collective munitions stockpile exploded in a fiery blaze taking the munitions with it. Quickly reaiming he took a second shot that pierced the helmet of a Collective trooper.

Jumping up Korvyn quickly relocated. Using his natural agility augmented with the force he was able to move over a half dozen rooftops to set up at another location. Now firing from behind the Collective he was able to quickly dispatch four of their officers with ease. This sent their troops into a panic as the officers were killed without them even knowing where the sniper fire was coming from. A few more targets went down as Korvyn relocated every few shots. The collective however was gaining ground with most of the Clans still trying to make landfall.

"We have the package," Declan's voice came across Korvyn's Comm Link. "Rendezvous at Echo."

*Time to go.* Korvyn thought to himself. Knowing that the mission aboard the Godless Matron had been a double success. Not only had they assured the support of the Shroud Syndicate but were able to gain the assets needed and make it appear that the collective made off with them. Korvyn slung his rifle onto his back and pulled his pistol as he started to make his way to the Vizsla landing zone. He was just as good with his Lightsaber as he was with a Slugthrower but liked to keep that element of surprise to himself. An ace in the whole if you will.

Making his way down the apartment complex he was on, Korvyn found himself exiting the building to an empty alleyway. He had a few clicks to go to meet up at the Vizsla landing zone and as the bombers from the collective started raining down heavy ordinance in an attempt to kill the sniper he couldn't help but smile at the futile effort.

