

*How is it that I'm always alone and in a tunnel or a corridor? Shouldn't there be other people with me at times like this?*

Kalan Amak couldn't believe it. The bounty was clear, but he still simply couldn't believe it.

Evant Taelyan. The Deputy Grand Master. Traitor to the Brotherhood.

The bounty on his head was astronomical; more than enough to fill the coffers of Clan Vizsla and then some. And not to mention the personal glory that came with it.

Capture or kill. One way or another, Evant had to be stopped. And Kalan Amak would be the one to do it.

The tunnels connecting the Shadow Academy and the Dark Ascent were an amalgamation of durasteel and rock. An eerie glow emanated from the artificial light bars that were fixed to the walls. There was nothing but silence and the sounds of his echoing footfalls to keep him company.

On and on he walked through the deep, dark tunnels, aware that at any moment he would be staring down one of the most powerful Dark Jedi in the entire Brotherhood.

Kalan checked his holomap and raised the tracking fob to eye level. Evant's biosignature was keyed to the fob and provided a pinpoint location on the holomap. All Kalan had to do was follow the clearly mapped tunnel to his quarry.

As he rounded a corner, he came into a wide chamber that had balconies on all sides. Some kind of ritual chamber perhaps? Whatever it was, Kalan didn't have much time to figure it out. Because within seconds of his entering the chamber, a loud bang echoed all around him, and the unmistakable scream of blaster fire erupted around him.

With the deftness of a much younger man, Kalan leapt to one side and took cover behind the statue of some ancient and forgotten Sith lord. He unholstered his blaster and peeked his head around the corner. No less than ten Collective troops were firing on him from elevated positions on the balconies.

Like space fish in a barrel of corellian whiskey, Kalan mused to himself.

He fired blindly around the corner while fumbling on his belt for a thermal detonator. He clicked it to armed and launched it from over top of the statue and onto the balcony, where it exploded and sent pieces and chunks of Collective troops flying all around. The blaster fire ceased.

And then, he heard the unmistakable hiss of a lightsaber igniting.

"Alright, Evanty. This is how this is gonna go down" Kalan said from behind the statue. "You are coming with me, or I'm going to kick you where the sun doesn't shine and then hogtie you and drag you out of here."

"Do your worst, bounty hunter." Evant's voice was hollow—almost disembodied.

"Alright, you asked for it!"

And with that, Kalan charged at the Deputy Grand Master, his Westar blasters blazing. Evant was ready for him. He swung his lightsaber out in front, but Kalan dodged and slid beneath Evant's outstretched arms.

"Cup check!" Kalan shouted as he punched upwards into Evant's nether regions.

The Dark Jedi crumpled, and Kalan immediately hog tied him and began dragging him back through the tunnels.

"You are going to make me SERIOUSLY rich, Evant. Also, you smell funny."

Fin.