A cool breeze blew on the vermin-riddled streets of Coruscant as several taxi ships sped by above me. My mission was clear, I was to assassinate the sapphire skinned Twi'lek named Tasha'Vel. The Collective were willing to pay more than their fair share for her elimination.

"Eliminate her, and you will be paid triple your price. No questions asked."

That was the deal. Surprisingly and a stroke of luck, one of my informants on Coruscant had spotted her moving to Jarel's Fancy Sushi Bar. Not wanting to waste this opportunity, and luckily I was already on Coruscant, I took a taxi to the lower east quadrant of Coruscant.

When I got out, I saw her about twenty meters away. She was still moving past people to get to the restaurant. I kept following at a distance till she entered the building. As I stepped in, my target was already sitting at a stool and ordering.

Silently, I pressed a small button on my hidden arm and readied a toxic dart. I let out a small grin as I moved a bit closer.

"This is almost too easy." I thought as I carefully aimed my arm towards the target, still trying to remain inconspicuous.

She was still sitting and taking a drink of Tatooine Sunshine, when I pressed the trigger. The dart sailed beautifully through the air like a small hell-bent missile.

Unfortunately, that's when my luck ran out.

As it came flying at breakneck speed, this crazy Twi'lek lifted her right hand up and stopped it mid air. My jaw almost dropped to the floor as it just spun in circles before dropping to the ground.

"What the frack!"

Several of the patrons now turned and stared at me, not good.

I quickly dashed out the door and ran into the crowded street. I tried my best to blend in and get away before she found me. I kept walking in pace with a crowd of aliens as I got closer to the taxi stop.

Right as I was about to hail the taxi, I saw a flash of blue and black as this Twi'lek tackled me to the ground. I twisted and kicked to escape, but this chick was a whole lot stronger than I thought.

Her blazing green eyes bore into my soul as she glared at me.

"Who sent you? Answer me and I might let you live."

"Forget it, shutta I dont give away answers for free."

Suddenly, I couldn't breathe and I felt my body lift from the ground. I was dangling in mid air, choking to death from some unseen force. What kind of demon is she?

As I continued to hang and choke, my arms flailed helplessly as I struggled to breathe. I could feel myself starting to gag as my eyes bulged.

"By the way even if you don't tell me, it doesn't matter I will still kill you. Last chance to tell me who sent you or you die a miserable death on the pathetic streets of Coruscant."

This is not how I pictured dying. As I felt myself starting to pass out from the lack of air, I wheezed out the answer with the remaining air I had.

"The Collective sent me."

She immediately released me from the iron grip around my throat and I dropped to the ground. I was a gagging and sputtering mess as I gulped in air. Even the stale rotten stench in the air smelled sweet to me as I began to breathe easier.

"See that wasn't so hard was it? "Unfortunately, I can't have you running about so this is where you die quickly".

I couldn't even turn around as the Twi'lek brought out a small cylindrical shaped object and brought out a horrifying violet hued light blade that let out an eerie crackling snap-hiss. In seconds, it was over the last thing I saw was the swing of her blade as it cut right through my neck and all I could think of was the last thing I told my mother.

"I am sorry mom, I thought that I was going to make us rich and never have to live in poverty."

"I guess I was wrong. Now who will help take care of her?"