To Die Another Day with Pride

 It has ben days since the last match Lucyeth had in the stadium. The Hutts continue to allow pain and suffering for their own amusement. The dark Jedi had shown impressive skills in his first battle against a large beast. The huts however, are ruthless and continued to keep Lucyeth prisoner. He had no idea what they had in store for him but all he knew was it couldn’t be good based on the previous battle he was in. Lucyeth was in a similar chamber as the first battle with a dark and damp atmosphere with nothing else in the room but his self. Lucyeth would be in the chamber for a short amount of time but it felt like forever.

 A group of Gammorreans came in toward the weak Lucyeth. Typical creatures of simple life with grunts and noises that make no sense. They truly are very dumb species which was why they were given simple grunt work tasks. They proceeded to uncuff Lucyeth and dragged him over to the door that they entered through. Lucyeth was blinded by a bright light that was as piercing to the eye as three suns. They pushed the dark Jedi out onto the dirt of a large stadium. The large area was wide open, similar to the first battle Lucyeth had to endure under his imprisoned term with the Hutts. The crowd yelled and screamed as Lucyeth got up on his feet and looked around at the enormous coliseum.

*This can’t be a good situation,* Lucyeth thought to himself as it appeared that he was going to be a form of entertainment just like the previous battle. His thoughts were answered when the large opposite door opened and a trandoshan entered the arena. He was an average sized trandoshan with a utility belt on his waist that came into view with a variety of tools and weapons. He had a pack of dogs with him that entered right behind him. Something was not right though as Lucyeth couldn’t feel the force flow through his body like it normally would. It felt as if it were disrupted from entering his cells which only meant that someone has an Ysalarmi in the area or even more than one but either way, there wouldn’t be any advantage to the dark Jedi to end this fight in a swift manner.

The trandoshan hissed as he closed the gap between his opponent. He signaled his hand in the air and the pack of dogs charged the dark Jedi. His perception combined with his martial arts skills allowed to Lucyeth to dodge the pack of dogs using his body weight against them. The dogs came back around for another attack but Lucyeth was ready for it. as one dog came at him, he grabbed one by the head and a loud snap was heard after Lucyeth twisted the head. The remaining three dogs proceeded to attack the dark Jedi as they gnawed at his flesh. Lucyeth hurled them off of him and into the wall. He didn’t need the strength of the force to take down his enemy when he had his natural and physical prowess. The dogs didn’t die from the impact but were thrown hard enough to injure which is all Lucyeth needed. With one dog knocked out and one with an injured leg, there was only one dog that remained to be dealt with. the lone dog got onto his feet and charged toward the dark Jedi but Lucyeth was not concerned. The dog lunged for Lucyeth’s neck but he swung a kick in the air directly into the body of the dog which fell to the ground panting in agony. Lucyeth turned his attention to the Trandoshan who looked at him with a surprised look. Lucyeth walked towards the trandoshan whom hissed at his approach before he got into a fighting stance. The pair exchanged in combat in which both were fairly skilled fighters. the trandoshan clearly had trained in hand to hand combat and is somewhat experienced however, he was no match for the advanced and battle hardened skills of the dark Jedi. Lucyeth was able to easily counter any attack that the trandoshan gave but Lucyeth was more precise with his tactics opposed to his opponent’s. with the trandoshan losing his endurance, he got a bit sloppy which Lucyeth would fully take advantage of. Lucyeth took a late kick from his opponent as exploitation and drove his knee into the throat of the trandoshan. The large lizard gasped for air before Lucyeth came behind and broke his neck. The bounty hunter dropped to the ground in a lifeless fashion as the dark Jedi gazed at his dead enemy. Lucyeth moved his gaze toward the Hutt spectator booth with a menacing glare; unknown if he would be released but made it clear that he was not going to go out easy.