The Hunter is hunted

 Lucyeth awoke from a nap with his head throbbing and his body aching. The Dark Jedi realized that he didn’t recall intentionally taking a nap and began to look around at the strange surroundings. He staggered to his feet and struggled to grasp where he was or what he was doing in the strange place. An intercom buzzed from the ceiling as Lucyeth listened in for answers.

“Let the games begin,” a voice through the intercom stated through the static. A door opened to let the light shine in for Lucyeth to see where he was. The room was large but dilapidated with a smell of rot in the air. The Dark Jedi walked into the sun and into a large clearing surrounded by thick jungle land. As Lucyeth walked around, he suddenly heard blaster fire not far from his position and turned to see a trandoshan with a barrel pointed directly at Lucyeth. The Dark Jedi made a quick dash into the woods and was not sure why he could not feel the force. The planet may be energy turbulent or host force resistant creatures but either way, it was not good for Lucyeth. The Palatinaean continued deeper into the thick of the jungle with the blaster bolts flying past him. He knew the trandoshan was on his tail but he couldn’t take him head on without the force or his light saber, which he realized his entire waistbelt was taken leaving nothing of use. Lucyeth knew he had to plan this out more to survive against a blaster armed trandoshan. He made a jump for a tree branch and began to climb up the girth of the large jungle tree to get out of the open and hide. The trandoshan approached and Lucyeth dropped down on top of him with a perfect surprise attack. The trandoshan fell to the ground and Lucyeth kicked the blaster out of his hands. The Dark Jedi attempted to pick up the blaster rifle but was quickly punched in the gut as the trandoshan rolled back onto his feet. Lucyeth used his kills of martial arts to use his body to his advantage through countering the trandoshan’s attacks and getting some good hits in. the trandoshan kicked his large feet into the face of Lucyeth but was unable to counter the massive feet as he broke his nose. Blood gushed out in a bright red that caused Lucyeth to growl in pain. The Dark Jedi seized the opportunity of the Trandoshan’s open area from his thoughts of victory and drove his head into a nearby tree. The reptile hissed with agony as the force of the attack put all his weight to his head. The lizard fell to the ground and looked up at the Jedi with an intense glare that Lucyeth just sent back.

“I am leaving and you will not stop me,” demanded Lucyeth with a gaze of fire into the eyes of the trandoshan.

“I enjoy the sport of hunting dangerous game, including Dark Jedi,” hissed the trandoshan with a smirk that angered Lucyeth to the bone.

“Not today,” said Lucyeth and he drove his foot into the face of the trandoshan with tremendous force that bashed in his head. Lucyeth looked on at the scene and then turned back towards the facility to look for a ship to take.