Mopping up the mess

Lucyeth sprinted into the large room where the heirloom was rumored to be. It had been a tough journey for the young Jedi knight to find this heirloom and it was nowhere to be found. This infuriated Lucyeth as looked around the room but saw nothing wherever he looked. As he turned to look back at the entrance, the opposite wall moved. The wall opened up a small causeway that emptied with a group of armed militia. They appeared to be the same resemblance as the militia that has been seen around various clues to the heirloom. Lucyeth didn’t waste any time as he charged toward his opponents. There were a total of five with one using a vibro staff and the others keeping distance with a shield while firing blasters. Lucyeth ignited his light saber in a crimson hue that collided with the vibroblade. It made a clang of noise that reverberated through the chamber however, the swordplay was short-lived due to the blaster fire that caused Lucyeth to take a step back into a defensive stance. The bolts came toward the palatinaean in a constant volley which forced Lucyeth back further to the wall. He tried to deflect the bolts but with the shields, the wielders’ were protected from the redirected bolts.

Lucyeth was back into the corner and with the vibro staff opponent in a full offensive advantage, he leapt toward the dark Jedi which caused Lucyeth to parry with sloppy form. Lucyeth had to change this fight and fast if he was going to live. Without a thought, the dark Jedi slammed the vibrostaff wielder into the wall before he leapt into the air toward the nearest opponent with a blaster. The battle team leader deflected the incoming bolts with such furosity that the shield fell and Lucyeth felt no mercy in the defenseless attack when he cut down his opponent in a diagonal slash. He fell to the floor as Lucyeth was already on the move to the next blaster shield. He was backed into the corner which Lucyeth took full advantage of with an outward push of the force. The guy slammed into the wall so hard that his neck snapped and he shriveled to the floor and twitched. After the use of his hand with the force, Lucyeth followed up with the flick of his light saber that the remaining two shield wielders never saw coming until it was too late. The light saber slashed into their side flanks before they could bring their shields to bear. Lucyeth was quick and fluid with his moments that the vibrostaff opponent could not keep up when he staggered back on his feet.

The lone opponent looked at Lucyeth with fear and that was all the dark Jedi needed before he charged the final obstacle to his goal. The enemy tried to bring the vibrostaff up for a quick parry but was no match for the rapid movements of a dark Jedi. With two quick swipes, the final opponent fell to the ground in pieces. Lucyeth extinguished his light saber as he looked at the severed arm and legs of the guy. He knew they were not life threatening wounds, but with the opponent now helpless and suffering, Lucyeth had a schedule to keep. Not anyone or anything remained in the room that stood in the way to get the heirloom in the name of Acclivis Draco.