Standing just outside the Academy, Colyn Skybender smirked as he once again had thrown the single jedi to the ground. His opponent, short for a chiss and scared face, still hadn’t even lit his light saber yet.

Rolling over and climbing up onto his knees Armags was in self conflicting thought about the fact that it might be time to swallow some of his pride and light his saber up. His martial arts while quick enough against Colyn just didn’t have the strenght to do much damage.

Climbing to his feet, Armags reached for his saber, not yet lighting it, poised in a meditative stance he slows his breathing and reaches out to his surroundings.

He can feel the breeze blowing, leaves rustling and getting blown along the ground. The tear in his armor also letting the breeze in coming up and circulating around Armags’ body, and kinda half tickling his balls, a nice sensation… He senses the academy and it draws his thoughts to some damaged pillars at the academy entrance.

His eyes open, lowers his body and springs at amazing speed towards Colyn, “When will you learn kid” growls Colyn.

Still not igniting his saber Armags reaches Colyn and makes it look like he’s using all his effort to use his martial arts to give Colyn the upper hand. Colyn, as Armags expected, turned his body side on and readied himself, using Armags’ speed against him in a fluent motion tossed armags behind him.

Armags had crashed to the ground in a fairly rough way, “Perfect” he thought to himself.

Colyn walks over, saber raising ready to finish Armags off, he brings his saber down only to see a blur of light from his opponents saber block and counter attack as if he knew Colyn’s next move. Trying to take a step back Colyn falls to the ground, looking down he sees his left leg is no longer where it should be and clutches at the wound.

Another blur as armags’ saber flies past him, barely missing his head and hitting damages ruins of the academy. “you missed you Chiss piece of shit.”

Rasingin to his feet Armags stands and starts to turn and walk away, “Did I just”.

As he was talked Armags raised his hand and his saber flies back to it, a loud cracking noise fills the air. As Colyn looks up he sees a pillar falling, then nothing. Armags smiled at the death of that human, more than one way to win a fight.

Armags, his armor damaged, shrugs and starts taking it off. No point wearing something that isn’t useful. Now he can feel the full force of the breeze cooling his blue body. Cooling him down and arousing him, the wind once again tickling his balls. From the academy runs the most stunning chiss beauties he has ever seen, also naked, their breasts bouncing but yet so full and firm. They come to him and start taking him and doing ALL THE THINGS to him. It all happened so fast, looking around Armags climbed into the jacuzzi with the girls and start punishing them with his schlong….. one then the other.

His thoughts had been racing but slowly his mind was coming back. He was just in a battle for his life and how did he get here? He stops and stands, closing his eyes removing his thought from what the two beauties were now doing on their knees in front of him, he pushed out with the force around him. Opening his eyes he sees him, the one that dared to muddy the name Jac, Muz Ashen.

Muz had half a smile across his face, toying with this lowly DJK that most the DC knew as he goes against what most the DC says anyway.

“You stand with Jac?” Muz quizzed

Time sorta slowed for second as Armags could look around and see the world stop, even Muz kinda slowed, “Enrage him” was all he heard.

“I stand for women and beer, Jaz supplies both,” shot back Armags and spits on the ground in front of him.

A glimmer in his eye Muz laughed, Armags battle tired and weary from trying to regain his sense didn’t see the pillar that killed Colyn fly at him and trap him down. The pillars wight armags would be able to hold, but yet he could not move it, the force holding it there and armags to weary to attempt to out do the GM.

“You can try you piece if shit, but you will never be half as good as our Jac. You are a low piece of crap”

Muz walking towards the chiss hastily, “Who are you to judge that, I know about you Chiss, took you 12 years to earn that saber and you disrespect us by not using it, who are you to judge me. you are blue scum I’m am about to scrape of my boot.”

Igniting his saber saber muz about to strike.

“Who am I?,” Armags says, “I am the worthless piece of shit that brought you down,”

Muz, so engulfed in teaching this shit head a lesson of repect had not sensed the movement.

Before he could make a move a saber pierces his back from behind, then flies forward against the debris were Jac had thrown him.

“Help him,” Jac commands, medics and people appear from nowhere as Jac turns and heads into the Academy….