Into the Wild

The Pacre and Evanescent collaborated to unearth an ancient technology of power from the days of the infinite empire. The royal Clan has discovered the motive of such treacherous acts thanks to the infiltration of its members into the cult groups. The Emperor has dispatched a battalion to deal with the Forgotten Temple on Antenora and the battle currently rages to stop the ritual that has begun. Lucyeth was discreetly evacuated out of the southern pole of Antenora and deployed to the air squadrons of Ptolomea to cease hostilities among the cults on the world.

Tie squadrons streaked the skies as bombardments cratered the surface of the jungle world while dogfights and anti-air fire littered the skies. Lucyeth commanded the squadron of tie bombers up in the skies of Ptolomea as the royal commander.

“Wild Knights, this is wild Knight one, we are tasked with the bombardment of a convoy up the road that is supplying the enemy. If we cut it off, the forces on Ptolomea will crawl to a standstill,” Replied Lucyeth over the open channel. Plasma streaked across the sky and Wild Knight four exploded next to Lucyeth’s modified Interceptor.

“Wild Knight Squadron tighten up and take evasive maneuvers,” yelled the Battlemaster on his comm.

“Command this is wild knight one, we need air escort here coordinates sending,” declared Lucyeth to command.

“This is Spittin Kitten one we are enroute to your position for escort,” came over the comm before Lucyeth’s engine was hit hard. The deflectors failed and Lucyeth fought hard on the yoke but failed to keep his altitude.

“Wild Knight one going down, continue to the objective,” Stated Lucyeth to his squadron before Lucyeth’s ship broke the could cover.

He banked down as his ship smacked into trees and branches of the jungle fauna before slamming hard into the Ptolomea surface. The ship was a smashed wreck of metal and scrap as Lucyeth gazed up to the sky. He was shell-shocked and staggered out of his ship. He fell to the ground with the pain in his body from the crash. His ache strengthens his anger at the situation. With his ship beyond totaled, he had no way to radio any type of help that could come to his aid. Lucyeth screamed with rage that echoed throughout the jungle landscape. The Battlemaster had no idea where he was or where to go but he began his walk toward the general direction where his squadron was supposed to head for the convoy target. The underbrush was thick but Lucyeth’s lightsaber made short work as Lucyeth slashed left and right like it was a machete. He reached out with the force for anybody in his area but could only detect wildlife among him. A lot of wildlife was nearby but they generally kept to themselves but Lucyeth’s thought was answered too soon as he heard a growl from the thick tree branches to his right side.

The growl was carnal and captured a tone of predation as Lucyeth put his lightsaber up toward the direction of the growl. The crimson hue of his blade bathed the area in a of color of red light as the sun began to set below the jungle horizon. A pack of bi-pedaled creatures came out of the thick toward Lucyeth with carnal hate their eyes. There were four of them and their teeth bared toward the Battlemaster for a menacing effect. The Palatinaean was not concerned and was not going to let a pack of Ptolomea’s savage animals knock him out of the fight. Lucyeth was the apex predator of this jungle and he bent his knees in a defensive stance with his lightsaber held in front of him. They charged with a coordinated assault that Lucyeth was barely able to counter on his own. He amplified his rage through his pain as the first beast was slammed into the tree with such force from the wave of Lucyeth’s power that it broke its neck. The creature fell to a heap on the ground as it wreathed in agony for a moment before going still. Another beast launched onto the back of Lucyeth but the Battlemaster rolled to the ground to somersault the beast off of him. The Palatinaean was back on his feet with ease and sliced a creature in two pieces before another beast bit his wrist.

Lucyeth screamed in agony while his lightsaber fell to the ground and extinguished on its own accord. His wrist throbbed with pain as he attempted to move it but there was no time to wallow in it with two beasts still attempting to eat the Palatinaean. Lucyeth channeled his hate through his hand and into his outstretched fingertips. His veins flowed with the force and his fingers turned hot with violet blue strings of force energy hit the two remaining creatures. The beasts’ spasm with agonizing pain as Lucyeth could feel their howls. They staggered toward him like zombies in an attempt to shake off the pain. They were dedicated and persistent and Lucyeth embellished that in anyone or anything for the matter. He drew his blaster and fired a shot to each creature in the head. They fell to the ground instantly with a blackened hole etched into their faces. Lucyeth could smell the charred flesh as he walked on toward the convoy.

The Battlemaster heard gunfire in the distance and he used all the strength he could muster in his legs. As the Palatinaean closed some distance and the gunfire got louder, he saw a clearing in what appeared to be a small skirmish. Lucyeth noticed Stormtroopers on the ground and walked up to the nearest officer.

“Trooper I need you to comm the nearest cruiser in space to send for a transport,” Explained Lucyeth to the Stormtrooper sergeant whom looked at him with sock and awe.

“It will take some time sir to it to get to your superiors royal clan member respectively but it will be done,” explained the officer to the Battlemaster.

“Very well now let’s push forward toward these treacherous scums while I wait,” Replied Lucyeth with an eerie smile before he began to fire into the fray of exchanging fire toward the enemy line.