The air had turned thick in the forest surrounding Desdenova. The Arataki had been plagued by some sort of monsters feasting on them. House Hoth had offered him a handsome reward for killing these beasts. Never one to turn down both credits or a challenge the Kaleesh had readily accepted the offer. He had not however counted on babysitting. Jedi were very skilled in battle yet his companions were apprentices. They had not even been fully trained yet. Desdenova despised working with a team feeling he was much better suited working alone. he could however stomach it when paired with capable fighters which these two certainly did not appear to be.

He had stationed himself on a small outcropping overlooking a small glade. His Rifle at the ready he had sent the pair to scout ahead. really they were both bait and it got them out of his way. The beasts were most definitely nocturnal. Every death had been after the sun set and darkness had covered the swamps. His ability to see in the dark would be a credit on this mission. He spent most of the night laying prone scanning the glade. His companions had radioed back several times. they had found signs of the creature but had yet to spot one. Claw marks 2 clicks north and then a half eaten Villager about one click out. Last check they were splitting up to cover more ground. That was at least one standard hour ago.

“Comm Check”

Nothing.

A faint Blue light glowed in the trees on the opposite side of the glade. He adjusted his NightMight 4NS scope and zoomed in on the light. One of the apprentices was running toward him his Jedi weapon drawn. Desdenova zeroed his scope out to adjust for the distance and waited as his prey came nearer. Entering the clearing the poor young jedi turned to face the creature. It lept from the dark forest into the light of the moon and swiftly closed in on his prey.Fighting admirably the man managed to stand his ground. The blue blade was swinging deftly but the creature showed great agility and was able to dodge his blows. It was as if it could see the his opponents actions before they happened. Over reaching the Jedi left himself vulnerable and was knocked several feet back toppling to the ground face first. He rolled over as the creature lunged for him.

The sound of the rifle was audible for only half a second before the projectile entered the skull of the beats, its momentum causing it to land partially on top of his would be prey. It never knew what hit it as its sole focus was the Jedi it had been attacking. Desdenova deftly moved out of his perch and walked confidently toward the downed creature. It was much larger than he had thought and as he approached could see remnants of what appeared to be the garments of a Jedi along his shoulders.

The Ascendant crawled out from under the beast. Still breathing heavily and perspiring profusely he tried to stand then sank to his knees. He Looked upon the mask and eyes staring blankly down at him and yelled

“It killed my friend. You! You used us as bait and it cost my friend his life.”

“You Lived, He did not.” Desdonva replied flatly. “Anyway I think that beast WAS your companion.”