This One is MINE!

Feud story by Zehsaa Hysh

Aul was wandering the snowy steppes towards one of the crashed freighters which the others had taken down. It's hulk now broken and torn to pieces. Smoke was filling the sky, making it seem like sunset was early today. He huddled himself in his cloak and trudged further through the snow.

After a while he spotted tracks in the snow, which were familiar to him, and arched his brow, “So, she got here too.”

He moved further and stepped between the wreckage of the freighter. Climbing up on parts to get a better overview in the fading light. All around him were torn parts of construction beams and bulkheads. The smoke was stinging his eyes, but he could sense something important between the rubble. Something was drawing his attention.

It took him some time to navigate between the rubble, torn frames and thrown around crates towards its source. There he saw Zehsaa, holding an old tome, which radiated dark energies. He needed to get that book from her, but didn't want to kill her either.

Zehsaa glanced around her and frowned. She was sure she had felt something, but the tome was drawing her attention and looked back at it.

“So much power… Stored in these pages,” Zehsaa mused.

She had barely time to duck as a big construction part came flying at her and felt the tome pulled from her fingers. Picking herself up, she glared around, angry at herself and at the person who had the nerve to steal the tome from her. Hearing movement her gaze shot into the direction where Aul had been standing.

“Running now, are we?” Zehsaa smirked and grabbed her rifle, “let's hunt.”

Aul was tracing his tracks back through the wreckage, more than sure he would feel her wrath if he stayed in the big space where he found her. Fearful of her, he got to denser parts of the wreck and glanced around the corner. He thought on the options he had to take out Zehsaa and keep the tome safe.

Zehsaa stalked between the torn pieces of the freighter, following the tracks in the snow. She smirked when she recognised them.

“Stealing my tome now, Aul? What a sad display. Why don't we fight for it?” Zehsaa questioned the silence around her.

There was movement deeper into the wreckage. Zehsaa held her rifle ready and scanned the area where she heard the sound coming from. She didn't want to go too far into the broken corridors, as it would limit her options with her rifle. Hurried feet could be heard over durasteel. Listeng in on the sounds, Zehsaa followed them further into the wreckage. A moment later they stopped. Concentrating and reaching out with the Force she located him around a corner and fired, making her shot ricochet of the steel parts towards her target. A yelp of surprise could be heard as she nearly hit him and a smirk crept over her face.

Aul moved further into the wreckage, he needed to lure her inside so she couldn't use her rifle effectively. It didn't take to long as he felt her come closer before her signature was nearly gone.

*Have I made a mistake?* He shook his head, clearing it from his doubt and moved further, hiding himself from the Force.

Zehsaa followed him inside her rifle still ready as her footfall changed to move soundlessly over the durasteel plates. Her eyes and ears kept searching for anything from Aul’s presence. There was a barely audible sound of plates moving and she moved into cover, hiding herself from sight.

Stuffing the tome away from sight behind a few plates, Aul got up and grabbed his lightsaber. He was no longer going to be hunted now.

“Zehsaa, come out and let's have this fight… the right way.” With that he ignited his lightsaber. He knew she wasn't too fond of using lightsabers, so he counted on being better at it.

Zehsaa smirked and fired a shot at him, “Do you really think I would do just that?”

Aul reflected the shot and got himself into position, the shot having revealed where she was hiding.

“Zehsaa, there is no need for this.” Aul said.

Zehsaa fired two shots towards Aul, hoping he was distracted enough to notice the broken ammo clips being thrown towards him, the gas slowly escaping from them. She vaulted between the large pieces of broken parts, keeping her distance from Aul as well as getting him into the right position. He tried to get a hit on her with his saber that would take her out, but Zehsaa was too fast and nimble even between these junk pieces littering the room. In the end Zehsaa landed near the door opening and grabbed her battery from her rifle. Aul stared at her, not believing she would give up the fight by taking out her rifle.

“I see you made the better choice,” Aul smiled.

Turning around slowly, Zehsaa only grinned and held the battery in her hand, small metal strips sticking out of it.

“Do you really think I would give up my artefact, Aul?” She shook her head slowly, “I’m a hunter and I’ll get my trophy back.”

With that, she threw the battery into the room and dived out of the way. As soon as the battery hit one of the durasteel parts it sparked and the whole room turned into a fiery blaze. Aul realized too late what was happening and screamed out in horror as his flesh got badly burned by the blaze. The fire died out soon, and Zehsaa stepped into the door opening, watching Aul lie onto the ground, badly burned and in terrible pain.

She took out her relby and aimed it at his head, “Orders are orders,” and pulled the trigger. Stepping further into the room, she felt the radiance of the tom again and went searching for it. Moments later she found it and picked it up, brushing the snow off it’s cover.

“Now you are mine and it will stay that way.”