

The Hunted

The blonde haired male patrolled the corridor of the ship, his eyes scanned as he moved with vigilance. The corvette has been on the journey on its way to Kashyyk since the cargo with loaded up. The Palatinaean was placed on the last leg of the journey to oversee that the cargo was delivered to a collector without any issues. Lucite was never told about the cargo but only that it was highly valuable and very dangerous. Lucite also embellished the challenge of dangerous cargo to keep his skills in check as well as more payout on his down time. When Scholae didn't require his service, he went elsewhere in the search of money to fuel his destructive hobbies. The corridor was clear as the Battlemaster moved back towards the bridge of the Corvette.

The ship was moving at ease through empty space with its escort beside it. Lucite thought to himself why a ship like a CR90 Corvette like the one he was onboard would require an escort and then the Klaxons blared across the ship. The sirens blared with its ear piercing goal as the crew worked frantically to resolve the problem. Lucite began to yell at anyone that would hear him over the siren sound that carried throughout the bridge. Lucite realized on the main screen that the containment bay in the cargo hold has been breached with the highly dangerous cargo free to roam the entire ship. Lucite threw a bridge officer into the wall and demanded what the cargo that was so dangerous was on board. The officer feebly answered Vornskyr and the Battlemaster gasped in horror while he heard that the escort was going to fire upon the Corvette before it broke orbit. Lucite had no care for the escort with the word Vornskyr that remained stagnant in his mind. The Battlemaster ran towards the main blast door but the Vornskyr pack was already on the prow. The pack came through the bridge and tore through the bridge crew like they were little tinker toys. Blasters were fired but they were no match for the fast moving animals of prey. The Palatinaean slipped into the maintenance hatch and fell down the levels of the ship to the cargo hold. The Dark Jedi knew he stood no chance against them especially with his force sensitivity it would be foolish to attempt to kill a whole pack.

Lucite looked in horror at what was the containment area that kept them in. The force field was destroyed and the metal cages were chewed through in a mess of twisted and bent metal. The Battlemaster sprinted for escape pods. He could see the escape pod at the end of the hallway while he heard the snarls of the predators not far behind him. His force enhanced speed would no doubt be hunted shortly but the thought was taken from him when the pack was right behind him with teeth bared to kill. He slammed the escape pod shut and slammed the ignition just as the snouts slammed into the viewport with teeth dripping red with blood. Lucite got out in time but he would have been eaten alive with no power to defend himself as the ship was left behind.