

Irresistible

By Lexiconus Qor / #13880

They stood opposite on the craggy grounds, their robes tossed aside the lightsabers bursted with a hiss in their hands. Cold eyes met midway as no one dared to make a move, wanting the other to understand their fury, to understand their anger. The revenge here felt so good and golden, it felt right to them. But only one was leaving with the trophy, only one person would perish and be destroyed for good. They were both so sure it wasn't going to be them.

Lexiconus panted heavily as the Force surged through his veins and charged his limbs to the best of his ability, his cerulean eyes giving his opponent their deathly stare. At the opposite of the valley was the Zeltron woman who ruined all his plans, her blue lightsaber swished and arc around her in a show of expert skill. A warning to the Quarren, to back down now.

Lexiconus slowly walked forward as he lips parted, "Count me in unannounced, drag my nails on the tile, I just follow your scent, you can't just follow my smile, All of your flaws are aligned with this mood of mine, cutting me to the bone, nothing left to leave behind," Her swings erupted into an illumination show as she stormed her attack on the Quarren, beating his parries and ripostes away with little effort. Sparks and cinders danced around them as the rock beneath their feet was chiselled and chipped away. With a hard shove, Blade put distance between the two, as Lexiconus began to speak again.

"You ought to keep me concealed just like I was a weapon, I didn't come for a fight but I will fight till the end, this might be your battle, might not turn out okay, you know you look so Seattle, but you feel so LA!" As he shouted, his hands lifted and rocks followed his commands. Spearing and tumbling towards her, Blade found the agility to roll and tumble around them, sweat pouring from her face. The chippings cut and sliced at her fragile skin, while shrapnel caught her unaware. To halt the puppet show, she turned to Lexiconus and connected with his chin, the Force acting as her mighty fist. Dazed by her attack, Lexiconus spun and collapsed on the ground as his head banged the boulder he used for support.

Spitting his blood out, he chuckled. "Oh I love the way you hurt me, It's irresistible! Oh yeah!" He shouted. Blade wasn't impressed by his attempts at humour or infatuation. She walked over to the Quarren, reached down and yanked him to his feet. With a grimacing frown, she looked him up and down.

"I'm gonna get you to burst just like you were a bubble, frame me up on your walls, to keep me out of trouble. Like a moth getting trapped in the light by fixation, truly free, love it baby, I'm talking no inflation!" He smirked and winked at her. At this point, Blade gave up trying to see sanity in him, and instead opted to imitate.

Looking down into his eyes, she replied. "Too many war wounds and not enough wars, too few rounds in the ring and not enough settled scores. Too many sharks and not enough blood in the waves, you know I give my lover a four letter name"

Surprised and in awe that she was also put under this spell, Lexiconus slowly climbed to his feet and pushed her away. "You're second hand smoke, you're second hand smoke, I breathe you in, but honey I don't know. What you're doing to me, mon cheri, but the truth catches up with us eventually, tryna say live, live and let live, I'm no good good, admit to this. Second is yours, mi amour, I'm coming for you, and I'm making war!"

Blade refused to listen anymore, she turned and rushed at the Quarren with all her strength, her sapphire blade aimed at his chest. With a clean, cut plunge, she stabbed Lexiconus and watched as the blade melted and singed his skin. As he coughed blood, and choked on his air, the Quarren mumbled out his reply.

"I still love the way you hurt me. It's irresistible, oh yeah," Lexiconus' head rolled back as his eyes shut and his body turned lifeless. With a sigh, she deactivated her lightsaber and clipped it back to her belt. Dragging his corpse to the edge, she took one last look at him.

"Eh, eh, eh. Eh, eh, eh," Then she dropped him off the edge.