

A pair of blue head-tails with black Sith tattoos whipped around in the wind as Tasha glared intently at her opponent with her vivid green eyes. She gritted her teeth as her dark gloved hands curved inward into a tighter pinching motion causing her opponent to gasp for air. As she raised her hands, the man rose into the starlit night sky. The Twi'lek grinned evilly as the man valiantly kicked and struggled violently to free himself. Letting out a laugh, Tasha watched while her opponent's brown eyes glazed over as he took one last ragged breath before becoming still.

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Tasha'Vel Versea: #14192

Word count: 100