Aeternus knew they had him surrounded. He knew they were working in tandem, trying to get him to focus on one of them, while the others took him down together. He knew they had taken down other Sith. He also knew they had never come up against someone like him. A Juggernaut. An elder. A Sith Lord.

The jungle around him was filled with life, with rain falling in a steady stream. The sound of insects filled the air. But besides life, there was plenty of death. Leaves rotting on the ground, fallen trees being composted by various organisms. And by the end of the day, more death would be filling the jungle. And he knew who’s death that would be.

One revealed itself. Disguised as one soldier stepping just out sync with the others, but after having let himself be hunted by them for a few days, he knew this was anything but accidental. He took the bait nonetheless. A trap is not really a trap, if you know it is a trap.

He knew he had blasters aimed at his back. He just needed to know their exact location. He took careful steps towards the lone gunner in front of him, resisting the temptation to look behind him. If they knew he was aware of them, this would all fail, and he would come back empty handed. He was not given this assignment to fail. His saberclaws were ready, but those were not even the most deadly weapons at his beck. His powers were.

Another step forward. Suddenly, he felt impacts on the barrier he had raised behind him. He grinned, now it was time for death. Twisting around, he raised his hands. Eldritch lightning sprung from his palms, arcing around the trees, finding his targets. Finding the origins of the shots fired at him. He expected them to have some protection against his powers, and did not even direct the full power of the lightning against them directly. He did, however, arc it around them. He knew full well the inductive effect, even lessened by the distance and the multiple targets, would be more then enough to briefly incapacitate them.

He knew, mere heartbeats before it happened, that the fourth trooper, the one who had revealed himself earlier, had taken a shot at him. He raised a single saberclaw in that direction, engaging it just in time to deflect the shot away. Lowering his hand, the unfortunate trooper was hit with a full frontal blast of lightning, killing him with several seconds of lightning, not even bothering to look at his handiwork. He knew that would be enough to put down even a rancor.

He walked over to other three on the ground. They were slowly stirring, eerily in sync. The two closest to him he killed at the same time, both receiving a saberclaw stab straight through their visor. They would no longer know anything.

The final soldier had managed to raise his blaster at him, and fired several shots at him. The shots were easily sent back at their origin, finding the small weak points in the armor. Within moments, the target was screaming as he had used a saber to cut of their hands. He activated his commlink, sending a signal. He knew the seneschal would want to study a specimen still alive, and find a way to disrupt their signal.