The air was thick and heavy as hot blaster fire rained down upon the warhost troops and Tasha'vel. The Unchained had invaded Sepros and were making their way to the Temple of Sorrow. Tasha'Vel and the Warhost troops were the last set of defense against them and gained entry.

Some of the Warhost men set up a couple of sentry turrets that fired back while more were scrambling with their slugthrowers through the dense jungle.

Tasha'Vel whistled to her dactillion, Sylvi,and climbed onto her back.

"Let's do this Sylvi!"

The Marauder flew into the air slightly above the jungle towards the oncoming Unchained soldiers firing at the Warhost below. As she got closer, she made Slyvi mover lower towards the jungle until she was just barely above the trees. Seeing an opportunity, she patted her flying reptavian and leaped off, igniting her magnificent violet lightsaber with a crackling, snap hiss Tasha'Vel landed on top of a Duros soldier, knocking him to the ground, with one smooth motion she decapitated him, and charged at the nearest Unchained soldier. Her blade cut down the human with ease as she began to twirl the blade around with deadly force. She grinned with an almost sadistic glee as she moved back and forth from soldier to soldier, slaughtering every one of them down. Her hatred for those intruding upon the temple made her rush even faster. Almost as if she were a blur of violet light piercing the crowd. Many of the Unchained were not prepared for this surprise ambush from above and fell to her blade. The last thing some of them saw was a green-eyed glowing blue demon spawned from the nine hells, ripping them apart with violet light. She refused to stop her rampage and kept going, throwing her blade around to destroy anyone foolish enough to close in on her. Smiling devilishly, she thrust out her hands as a wave of telekinetic force pushed a couple Unchained Twi'leks backwards with such force, they knocked down several others. In a flash, she leaped on the fallen and dispatched them with her Echani vibroblade.

"All I see are dead Unchained." she cackled menacingly as she kept slashing and hacking. Blood poured on the ground with every kill, the air took a reddish haze as the Equite spat out blood. Her face and body were covered in crimson blood from the fallen. She still refused to stop.

"I will not stop until all of you are dead. No one will leave here alive."

A few of the Unchained soldiers began to back away and tried running. Tasha whistled again and out of the air her dactillion swooped down and grabbed one of the fleeing men. Sylvi flew up with the screaming man and dropped him. His body slammed into the ground with a sickening crunch.

"Good job Sylvi, keep it up."

The Marauder kept up her murderous rampage until her body began to falter. She had managed to punch a hole in their defense, but she couldn't continue. The bodies of more than thirty Unchained lay on the ground as Tasha fell to her knees.

She whistled once more and Slyvi came to her side, grabbing her body gently in her talons, she flew up into the air with her master, carrying her to safety from the Unchained that tried to approach the fallen Sith. Tasha lost consciousness, but she hoped that her battle with the Unchained had made a difference.