

Tasha'vel had seen many different horrific things in battle, but nothing compared to what she just witnessed. As she stepped forward towards one of Tenexir soldiers on the battlefield let out a horrific scream. The human female Tenexir soldier's body convulsed as these large crimson crystals burst outward from her body, transforming her into this hellish creature. Her once blue eyes were now black and listless, she no longer spoke as several crystals protruded from her body.

"What in the nine hells!"

Tasha immediately charged forward as a Principate soldier yelled. "Crystal Ascendant!"

This thing completely ignored everyone else around it pulled out a steel blue lightsaber and ignited a blue-hued blade with snap-hiss. The monstrosity charged the Twi'lek as it swung the lightsaber. Tasha'vel's survival instincts kicked in and she swiftly pulled her lightsaber out and ignited the violet-hued blade with a crackling snap-hiss and slashed at the arm. To her horror and surprise, the Crystal Ascendant parried her lightsaber as she held up her right hand.

A swirl of blue lightning darted between the creature's fingers and lanced the Twi'lek's body. The Marauder screamed as the lightning coursed through her body. The Equite swiftly disengaged from the monstrosity and rolled to the left and kept backing up to avoid being struck again. She leaped over the side of some nearby planks and tried to gain cover while thinking about her next move. She didn't have much time as the Crystal Ascendant began to close the distance.

She looked around for something large and heavy. There were a couple crates nearby filled with random building materials. She calmed herself and focused her mind on lifting one of them. They were definitely heavy and she only had one shot at dropping it on the Ascendant. As the creature got closer, Tasha continued to guide the heavy crate above her opponent, however to her shock, the Ascendant pushed back with the same force. Not wanting to continue to hold, Tasha released the crate and ducked as it went flying past her head. This was one of the few times the Marauder began to feel fear.

"This monster is relentless and driven to kill anyone or anything it sees as an enemy. They are no longer human anymore. What kind of sick person does these experiments?"

The Crystal Ascendant began stalking towards the Equite again, determined to take out its opponent. Tasha'vel looked around the battlefield again. Both the Principate and the Tenexir were still fighting hard against each other, trying to gain ground. Across from her, she saw a couple Tenexir soldiers coming onto the battlefield. They had two thermal detonators in their hands that they were preparing to throw.

As the Crystal Ascendant continued to charge the Equite, Tasha'vel made a mad dash towards the soldiers. They screamed as the Equite sliced into both of them, cutting their mid-section in half. Looking down at the corpses, the thermal detonators were already ticking.

Tasha'Vel focused herself again as she lifted the two thermal detonators from the ground and hurled them at the Crystal Ascendant. Tasha'Vel backed up into a corner trying to hunker down as the thermal detonators whizzed towards its target. She hoped the detonators would hit their target. A large explosion was heard, but the Crystal Ascendant was unscathed and still kept coming.

*"How did that miss? She must have put up a barrier, dammit."*

A small rock went flying, striking Tasha'vel in the shoulder as the creature leaped down, trying to strike the Equite with her lightsaber. The Marauder, despite the excruciating pain, parried the lightsaber with one hand as the Ascendant tried to strike again. Unfortunately, she was backed into a corner and couldn't run.

"Not good."

Just as Tasha'vel felt a kick to her gut and spat blood, the Ascendant reeled back and turned around as several blaster bolts pinged off of her crystals. A Restoration trooper had come and began to assault the Ascendant with blaster fire. This gave enough of a distraction for Tasha to use her strength to sprint away towards the Restoration trooper for safety. As much as she did not like to run, the odds were not in her favor. For now, she needed help. She kept running past the Restoration Trooper and did not look back at her opponent.

"You win this round."