

The TIE Bombers screeched through the air above Kamjin. He stole a moment to look up as they passed. The sun glistened off their deep metallic blue hulls as they banked to port. A couple kilometers ahead of Kamjin they rained down their proton bombs. Each dazzling blue ball rained down upon the position of the Revenants. Brilliant columns of fire erupted from the ground. Cascading after the TIEs as they completed their run.

“We’ve got our opening. All forces advance!” Kamjin screamed as he ignited his lightsaber. The blood red blade sprang forth as he leapt over the trench and led his Principate forces forward. They advanced a kilometer before the Revenants forces recovered enough to begin returning fire. The shots were wild. But with the force of the explosions they didn’t need to be more precise. Huge craters appeared with each shell’s impact.

Kamjin weaved through the flak keeping his forces advancing. Soon they were past the worst of the shelling. “We’ve breached their covering fire zone,” Kamjin screamed. The soldiers let loose a rousing hurrah as they continued their advance. As they approached the trench dug by the TIE Bombers’ bombing run they dropped in and began pouring blaster fire on the Revenants’ position.

Kamjin heard the screech of the TIE Bombers returning for their second run. “Get down!” He yelled as he and the other Principate troops covered their heads in the thread. Above them the TIE Bombers zoomed past lower than before. They felt the ground shake as dirt rained down on them from the second round of bombs cleared a path forward for them. Kamjin shook the dirt out of his hair. Preparing to get the troops moving again he heard a grinding sound. Looking delicately over the trench he saw the wing of a TIE Bomber rip free and spiral off before gouging into the ground. The remainder of the TIE Bomber went into a flat spin before crashing in a fireball of destruction.

Kamjin’s eyes followed a red glistening figure tumble through the air before landing in a three-point pose in front of the Principate troops. To their credit the Principate forces opened fire immediately without questioning what this new force was. A blue blade whizzed through the air blocking the blaster bolts and sending them hurling back. “Cease fire,” Kamjin bellowed above the blaster fire. Leaping up he held his blood red blade in front of him.

Slowly he advanced on this new opponent trying to take a measure of the creature. It looked like a Twi’lek but was covered with glowing red crystals. As he tried to reach out through the Force to take a measure of its skills his head convulsed in pain. All he heard was pain, torturous pain, cascading through the creature’s mind. More than that, he felt the presence of something. The only way he could describe it was as an ‘other’.

The creature screamed and leapt at Kamjin. Kamjin managed to raise his saber in time to block the blow. The Revenants’ renewed their attack from the flanks of where the TIE Bombers’ had just obliterated. The Principate forces splint into two to repel the fire. Kamjin, for the moment, was lost from the larger battle as he focused on the creature in front of him. Kicking out he connected with her gut and sent her back a step. Seizing the moment, he brought his blade around to slash at her shoulder in a disarming move.

To his surprise she shoulder dashed into his blade. The pulsing red crystal deflected some of the force of his attack and knocked his blade back as she slashed with her own blade. Kamjin stumbled backwards, narrowly avoiding her attack. She pressed her advantage as the Sith danced his blade back and forth connecting with her onslaught. Kamjin didn’t have time to think as he spun himself around to the left of the creature. His blade glancing against her

shoulder in what should have paused her assault. She roared like a Nexu beast before her left arm shot up and lightning arced from her fingers in a wild assault.

Kamjin snapped up his other saber, his own blue blade crossing with his red to repel the storm of energy dancing towards him. The lightning wrapped around his two blades, slowly pushing him back in the loose soil. "Enough," he shouted as he twisted his handles to send the lightning back towards the Twi'lek. As the lightning approached her she broke off her attack.

Kamjin took the initiative and began twirling his blades in inner locking figure eight movements. The creature was taken aback and struggled to parry the two attacking blades. Kamjin sensed his moment and on instinct rotated the blade in his right hand to slip down and cleave the hand of the Twi-lek. The blue saber and hand flew through the air.

Kamjin continued his figure eights, slicing off limbs before decapitating the Twi-lek. Her head dropped into a mound of the softened dirt while her body crumpled. *What was that*, he thought. Now that he had a moment to take it in, the pulsing crystals slowly faded away to darkened material protruding from the lifeless body. Pulling out his comm he keyed in for the Principate command line.

"Come in command. I just encountered an abomination covered in crystals," Kamjin said.

"Roger, were they fighting for you or against you?" the voice replied.

*For me*, Kamjin's mind skipped trying to process that statement. Before he could reply two humanoid shapes appeared behind the Revenants' line. Even from this distance Kamjin could see the pulsing red crystals protruding from them. "Command, definitely against me," Kamjin growled into the comm before switching it off. He raised his blades and prepared for another long fight.