

Streets of Tipool- 1800 hours.

The streets were a madhouse, no order or control just screams and desperate attempts to flee or take shelter. Monsters had been unleashed upon the city, slaughtering all who stood in their path and Malfrost had been sent to help organize an evacuation as best he could, as well as protect the fleeing citizens of the city. He had sent HK a few blocks down to help organize some of the departing shuttles but as soon as he saw one of the crystals monstrosities with a lightsaber in hand, he recalled his droid posthaste; he could feel the Force within the beast like a wild maelstrom and he drew and ignited his lightsaber on instinct bringing it above his head as he twisted his body slightly to the side. This action had been drilled into him through countless years of training and that proved beneficially for as soon as he ignited his saber the beast let out a horrific roar as a lance of lightning shot towards him!

Malfrost steady his guard and easily absorbed and deflected the lightning with his blade, drawing a deep breath, he reached out with Force, attempted to understand the beast and what it would do next; he felt a pang, a cold shiver, a disconnection from the Force, this beast was going to attempt to cut his connection to the Force! "Two can play it that game." Malfrost muttered as he homed in on the charging monster, temporarily hindering its connection to the Force and this seemed to surprise the beast as its charge slowed for a moment; it was that momentary weakness and hesitation that Malfrost needed to strike!

Tapping into the Force himself and unleashing his inner strength and anger Malfrost let out a whooping battlecry as he charged forward to meet his foe; he sprung forward in almost a jumping charging as he brought his blade down in a powerful strike, stammering the beast as it attempted to parry the below. "Weak, weak, much too weak!" Malfrost cackled as he swung his blade up from the ground, forcing the monster back a step to parry the strike once more, but this blow came faster and stronger than the last!

"All you do is slaughter the weak and innocent, you are simply a killing machine but you like the instinct of a real fighter! Pathetic! I'll return you from the dirt you emerged from!" Malfrost's face seemed to glimmer with enjoyment as another downward blow came, striking and connecting with the blade of beast as it seemed to stagger from the impact of the blow. Laughing all the while Malfrost took advantage of a nearby sloping incline, jumping up to it and then propelling himself downward towards the beast with all the power he could muster. Their blades connected and the monster was forced to its knees from the force of the impact as Malfrost landed behind it and severed the arm holding the lightsaber from its body in one clean upward stroke.

It let out a howl of pain as its other hand reached to the cauterized wound where its arm had once been. Malfrost made ready to deliver the killing blow but smirk as he stepped back, "You're late, but I'll give you the honors." He chuckled as he turned off his blade and two gunshots rang out from nearby as the creature collapsed, little more than a twitching corpse now.

"Explanation: I apologize for being later, Master. Many citizens were loose on the streets, and I did my best to direct them to safety. Still, it warms my circuits to see this outlaw brought to justice." Malfrost's HK unit spoke, holding its two slugthrowers in its mechanical hands, the

barrels still smoking as he twirled them. Malfrost nodded his head before looking around and grinning, “Well, get ready then, HK; I think we have a lot more outlaws to bring to justice in this here town.” He chuckled as he gazed off into the distance, spotting another crystal abomination making its way towards the duo.