

Tipool City
Qotho Peninsula, Dandoran
Doran System

An overwhelming and chaotic uproar blanketed Tipool city with screams and blaster fire flooding the streets. The stench of spilt blood was sickeningly thick as it pooled on the ground or stained the building walls. It also dripped off of the crystalline appendages turned armor that sprouted from the Restoration Troops that slaughtered any living soul they came across.

Members of the Imperial Clan allies to the Revenants found themselves fighting for their lives against these monstrosities. The Empress herself was reported to be fighting alongside her allies as well, refusing to hide from her foe. Sanguis Caldiren had been by her side, struggling terribly against the blood lust triggered by the split crimson life source around them. Fearing for him and the safety of others, he reluctantly left his beloved Empress' side before he lost control.

The Sephi Sith had rushed away from the conflict, feeling more like a burden and a coward because of his condition and the monster it made him. But even those who see themselves as monsters could turn their afflictions into a weapon against evil.

Unbeknownst to the vampiric Sith, he was running towards trouble. Turning a corner, Sanguis Caldiren nearly ran into a blast of lightning meant for him. Pulling himself back just in time, he peered around the corner and saw what looked like a Restoration trooper, only it had a far more powerful aura in the Force.

“What in the name of-”

A huge blast of telekinetic energy hurled a speeder towards the Sith, and Sanguis quickly dove out of the way, his red-bladed lightsabers coming to life when he got back to his feet. Getting a clear look at his adversary, he noticed a few differences on this strange abomination that was once human. Its sockets where eyes once were now released a black, smokey miasma unlike the creatures Sanguis' clan was currently facing. What was more, the Force was overwhelmingly powerful, keeping the thin if not nearly desiccated body of the poor soul moving.

I'm starting to think this is the true definition of a monster instead, Sanguis thought to himself. The troopers are tough enough to kill. How difficult is this thing going to be?

As if in response to his question, the Crystal Ascendant let out an inhuman scream and summoned forth Force lightning to his crystal penetrated hands and released another blast at him. The Warlord quickly pivoted away from the attack, and charged towards the monstrosity. The Ascendant shrieked in a beastly rage, sending streams of lightning towards him. Sanguis spun out of the way again, and quickly leapt towards his foe. His golden gaze met the miasma-filled eyes of the fiend. This creature showed no fear, but was the epitome of pure, unbridled rage.

The creature was ready for him, and unleashed a telekinetic wave of energy from its hands. The Sith had no time to react, and he was sent flying back from whence he came. Sanguis hit the ground hard, feeling the air get knocked out of him. His resolve forced him back to his feet, anger building up within him as he felt the Ascendant's rage wash over him. There was something contagious about it as he let it filled him, and his own inner rage filled his heart. His heart began to race with adrenaline, the Sith now aching to tear this abomination apart. Normally, he didn't give into his rage unless necessary, and this time, he felt that this was a necessity.

"Alright. Let's see who's the real beast here then!" he shouted as he charged forth, reaching into the Force as his endurance increased. He was very well prepared for the barrage of lightning heading his way, and quickly side-stepped before continuing the charge. Before the Crystal fiend could strike again, Sanguis quickly sent his own blast of lightning to distract the monster. The Ascendant fell for the distraction, bringing its crystal-covered arms in front to protect itself. Sanguis quickly saw his chance, and did an upper cut slice with one saber, forcing its arms away while slicing bits of them before he plunged his other saber into its chest. The monster screamed with fury. It lashed out wildly, but its lack of physical strength did it no good. Enraged, Sanguis sliced his blade upward, splitting the creature's upper torso and head in two before swinging his other blade horizontally through the split neck of the creature. The body contorted and spasmed as it fell, only to become limp. Where its heart was was a single crystal tarnished with the same black miasma.

Sanguis, however, wasn't satisfied. He repeatedly chopped and diced the body repeatedly. Blinded by rage, he continued to do so until he heard a soft voice call his name. He whirled around, and saw his beloved Shadow standing not too far away. He was ready to slice her down too, and to feast on her, but the second calling of his name held him back.

"Sanguis..." Shadow looked upon the Sephi with sympathy, though she kept one of her lightsaber in hand.

Seeing this brought a sense of shame to Sanguis as he began to calm down slightly. "I...I'm sorry. I just..."

She shook her head, clipping her saber back on her belt as she approached him after sensing he was slowly coming back to his senses. "It's okay. It's alright. You just had me worried when you left."

Sanguis looked down, refusing to look at her. "Still."

His lover wrapped her arms around him comfortingly. "It's alright. In the end, you killed that thing and you're okay."

The Sith embraced her in return and kissed the top of her head. "Come. It's best we get going before more of these things show up. It's not safe for you to be here, my Empress."

Shadow chuckled. "I'll be alright. Come on. Let's rejoin our allies and see what the next plan of action is. There are a lot more of these things here to deal with."