

"Listen up you twat!" Aru insulted. "You're in my way... Move or be killed. I'm out of patience today. It's been a very long day."

"The name's Jezora Zosh. Remember it for as long as you breathe."

"Je.. Jezora what? Your name sounds like a curse the witches of Dathomir would chant if they wanted to get rid of their arse pimples."

"You do like to joke around, even in the face of death."

Jezora waited no more. He grabbed his lightsaber and slashed forward. However there was no one there. Zosh had been talking to an illusion all along.

"You got some cowardly tricks up your sleeve for someone who jokes so much."

"Duh... that's the point... You think I would insult you if I couldn't dodge your attacks? Damn, you must be dumber than I thought. Do those crystals make you go poopoo in the brains?"

"Argh. I can't wait to be done with you!"

There was blaster sound and an almost immediate impact in the back. Jezora had been shot. Some smoke came out of his back, but nothing more than a small burning mark was left on his body.

"What?!" Aru was shocked. "That bolt would kill a Nexu Cat in one shot! How in the karks name did you survive that?"

"Am I the first enhanced you fight?"

"Is that what you call yourselves? Enhanced?"

"Ye..." A lightsaber hit Jezora right in the abdominal region, bouncing back as if it had met another lightsaber, or beskar.

"Now that's cheating..." Aru said. "I wish I had those powers."

Jezora took the chance to brandish his lightsaber against Law, since he was now close. But his movement was parried.

"Not to brag, but you're fighting a Soresu master. This fight will really go on forever." Law boasted.

Zosh then picked his lightwhip, in hopes of showing Law a weapon he wasn't familiar with.

However...

"You tried to use a whip against me?" Aru laughed. "Please... My mistress would laugh with pity of your weak form."

“What are you talking about?” Jezora was getting more confused by the second.

“Here, let me teach you how it’s done.”

With an unexpected pull from the Force, Aru *whipped* Jezora’s whip from his hands and grabbed it. He then cracked it in the air, flexing his immense familiarity with the weapon.

“See?” he made sure Zosh was looking. “This is how you use it!”

He then proceeded to launch the whip around Zosh’s neck and ignited it in max power.

Jezora screamed in agony.

“Oh, now you’re feeling it...”

Using his vast whip training, Aru rolled it in a way that got Zosh on his knees, and got closer to him.

“The name’s Aru Law. Remember it for as long as you do breathe.”

It took more than he expected, but finally, after fully emptying his blaster’s capacitors, Law had managed to put a hole in his head.

Leaving the corpse to be picked by the janitors, Law made his way to the bar.

“And stay down! Gosh, people this days...”