

Forested Area

Blindshot Island, Eastern Edge

Branches creaked and swayed as Luka used the trees as cover. He observed the group of allies on the ground and made quick shifts in their course to follow them as they went. Silent as his Nexu companion beside him, his allies would not know where to look had they not been briefed on the Force User's abilities. They were focused more on the group of crystalline raptors chasing them, rather than the Mystic chasing the raptors.

Luka slowed down as the group did, and noted one raptor circling around to cut off the group from the other side. A clever trick. Luka made a chittering sound to the Nexu beside them, pointing to the lone raptor. Her tongue curled around her teeth before she began her climb downward, advancing on the target.

Bico fell upon the crystal raptor, powerful jaws clamping down on the creature's neck. She shook her head vigorously. Only a gurgle escaped before the raptor's neck was snapped and the Nexu began to drag her prey away.

One of the Brotherhood forces turned his gun on the Nexu for a brief moment, terrified of any and all movement. Luka then dropped between him and their companion, and with a hand on the barrel they directed the shot towards one of the raptors.

"I've got you. Keep a head on your shoulders." Luka's words were calm, almost matronly as they directed the soldier towards the true target. "They are beasts like any others." They drew their lightsaber with a flourish, causing the raptors to back up and re-assess. "I'll draw them off. Get back to the main force. They need you there."

Luka focused on the raptor who seemed to be leading the group, tapping into its connection to the Force. It was a strange feeling. Organic, yet inorganic. There was a darkness there, and a touch in return that was searing. Luka could sense the lead raptor's focus shift to them, however. All part of the plan.

The lead crystalline raptor leaped at Luka, claws outstretched. The Knight amplified their leap away, diverting the raptor's focus from the other men. The other beasts turned to follow, noting their leader had driven one from the group. "Get back to the Turbolaser! They need your help there." Luka shouted as they enticed the raptors to stray away from their previous prize. "Tell the others I'll meet up!"

Raptor teeth snapped at the Force-User as they climbed back up the tree, keeping just within reach but pulling away at the last second. Bico leaped at the one that attacked but was chased off by two others. Luka quickly sent a message to his companion to flee. With a last glance behind her, she disappeared into the foliage.

Luka climbed upward as far as they could go to keep just out of the grasp of the raptors. They were close to the Knight's heels as they climbed. Teeth scraped their ankles. Soon there were no more branches sturdy enough to climb. Luka looked down at the beasts climbing after them. Giving in to the anger they felt when Bico was attacked, their focus was on destroying each beast in turn. They waited for the creatures to get close, then dropped from the tree. Raptor necks elongated to snap at them as they fell. It was an opening for a single lightsaber cut to slice their heads clean off. A few sunk their teeth into Luka's flesh, but with a twist in the air the head fell with them.

The Knight twisted their body to soften their fall, rolling at the last second away from the tree. Raptor bodies fell with a dull thud each, breaking branches as they went.