Haro grunted as he blocked yet another punch from Darrio. *I can’t keep this up much longer*, he realized. Going up against Darrio Klars had been harder than he had imagined, from tracking him down, cornering him, and finally fighting him. It was, Haro decided, a little ambitious for his first bounty, but he was determined to bring Darrio in to stand trial for his crimes.

Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, Haro saw Darrio’s kukri flashing towards him and he caught it on his lightsaber blade, shattering it. Stumbling back, Darrio pulled out his blasters and started shooting. His hail of deadly accurate shots forced Haro to retreat, lightsaber whirling. Haro blocked what shots he could, but some got through, hitting his robes.

As Haro defended, he could feel his robes weakening. He knew they could only withstand a few more shots. Then, with a stroke of luck, the fire slowed. One of Darrio’s blasters had emptied!

Haro began to press back towards him, blocking every shot that came his way as Darrio, growing nervous, started to shoot more quickly, losing accuracy. As a last resort, Darrio tossed a smoke bomb onto the ground. Nearly blinded by the smoke, Haro was caught off guard by the second grenade, a thermal detonator.

The blast threw him to the wall. The smoke cleared, and Haro saw Darrio at the door, trying to open it. He pulled out his own blaster and shot, hitting him in the leg. Darrio turned and a second shot from Haro hit his faceplate, temporarily blinding him.

Darrio poured shots towards where the shot had come from, but Haro was already moving, so that when Darrio regained his sight, he saw Haro’s blue blade swinging towards his face. He went to block, but Haro instead sliced off Darrio’s cybernetic left hand, which held the good blaster.

Darrio went to punch Haro, but by the time his fist reached the intended spot, Haro was no longer there. Haro stabbed Darrio in the leg, sliding his kal in between the Beskar plates. Instead of roaring in pain, Darrio continued his assault on Haro, employing Mandalorian Core, but Haro dodged several strokes before rolling away. It was only then that Darrio noticed Haro’s thermal detonator, behind him on the ground.

The blast, though mostly blocked by his armor, knocked him out and threw him across the room. Haro picked himself up and, looking at Darrio’s unconscious body, sighed, thinking about the work it would take to get him to Haro’s ship. *At least I landed close by*, he thought, dragging Darrio out of the hole in the building.

While flying through hyperspace, Haro reflected on what he had gone through to get to this point. He had accepted the bounty a few weeks prior and started immediately searching. It had taken Haro a fortnight to track Darrio, including several stops for info at cantinas and bars, but he eventually tracked him to a small planet in the Outer Rim, where Darrio evaded him for another few days before finally cornering himself in a building. *Ah well*, mused Haro. *I’ve got him now, and that’s what matters*. He stared into the whirl of hyperspace. *Nothing could go wrong now*.