

## [Bounty Board: Darrio](#)

As he arrived on Zsoldos in his borrowed ship (“borrowed” because his own ship was a single-seat interceptor), Centam caught a glimpse of another ship landing nearby. Quickly moving into the shadows, he watched as a dark-haired man carried a body down the landing ramp. Moving closer to get a better look, he noticed that the body was that of Darrio Klars, the very man (dalorian) Centam was looking for. But what had happened to him? And was he even alive?

There was only one way to find out. He rushed the figure who carried Darrio and startled him, knocking the body to the ground. Out of the corner of his eye Centam could see Darrio stir slightly.

That meant he was alive, even if he was currently unconscious.

He turned his attention back to the dark-haired figure just in time to see him take an overhead swing with his blue-bladed lightsaber. Getting his own lightsaber activated just in time, he used the plasma blade to parry a slice that would have taken his head off had it connected.

Rolling backward, he landed on one knee and *shoved* the figure back with a blast of Force energy. The figure flew backward several feet and landed with a *thud* on the ground, his breath leaving him in an explosion of air. Recovering quickly, he drew a blaster and squeezed off a few shots, which Centam deflected off his blade. Even though this person had attacked him with deadly intentions, Centam didn’t want to cause him too much harm.

The act of deflecting the shots took enough time for the figure to return to their feet. Reaching behind them, they pulled out a thermal detonator and sent it flying his way. Catching it in a telekinetic grip, Centam sent it sky-high, where it detonated harmlessly.

This show of ability didn’t seem to faze his enemy, who raised his right arm. Several small missiles emerged from one of his vambraces and flew straight for Centam’s face.

By the time this happened, Darrio had returned to consciousness. Looking around, his eyes focused on Centam. Before he could say anything, Centam held up a hand, stopping the whistling birds in their tracks.

“Appius sent me.”

With a gentle nudge, Centam redirected the tiny missiles back at his assailant, who threw up a barrier, blocking them. The barrier failed at that moment, and Centam’s enemy leaned forward, activating a jetpack that had, until then, escaped Centam’s awareness. He hurtled straight for Centam, his blue lightsaber activated and held in front of him like a spear.

Rolling to the side, Centam got his lightsaber up and blocked a slice, then slashed at the jetpack, cutting through one of the straps holding it on. The dark-haired man crashed to the ground as the jetpack’s remaining strap caused him to spin out of control. Reaching up, Centam’s enemy finally managed to turn off the thrusters.

Attempting to approach the man, Centam grunted as he was pushed back by a feeble attempt at a Force push. Brushing it off, Centam held the man to the ground with the Force, sustaining the effort until the figure gave up on trying to get up.

Centam followed Darrio as the Mandalorian limped up the landing ramp.