

A bead of sweat dripped down Kojiro's forehead as he felt his body hit the deck. The impact caused the wind to momentarily leave his lungs but the clone pushed past it and rolled forward and hunkered down behind a low wall. Something impacted several times where he had just been and a curse escaped his lips as he pushed himself into a tighter cover.

His blaster leapt up over the wall and launched a blind salvo of shots in the general direction of his attacker. This was getting annoying, a routine patrol with the Ulfhednar had turned into a firefight which had resulted in everyone becoming separated and thrown into their own personal duels. Somewhere the sound of explosions and gunfire filled the air and his mind temporarily wandered to Selvaria and his men before turning back to the situation at hand. He loosed another salvo of shots and raised himself high enough to get a bead on his foe, a quick glimpse of pink was caught at the edge of his vision and he snapped off a double shot that snapped at the heels of the woman.

She was getting annoying.

"Stand still blast you!" The Nihilgenia yelled out over the battlefield. A strange laugh seemed to float back to him and it irked Kojiro that his opponent didn't seem to be taking this situation seriously. "Why the hell are you laughing witch?"

The answer came in a flurry of blaster shots as the Twi'lek exited her cover, Kojiro ducked then rose to reply when he found himself staring down the barrel of what appeared to be a grenade launcher. A whoomp hit the air and the man scrambled away from his makeshift cover only to have it explode moments after him, sending him and the debris of the wall in all directions.

Kojiro's world span around him and his ears rang. Something inside him forced the human to move and as he did the clone felt a sharp pain in his arm. Lifting his hand up and placing it on the pain he found the sticky sensation of blood and fluid from his cybernetic and wounded flesh.

Anger flared within him but before he could act another whoomp filled the air. Turning his head Kojiro watched the incoming grenade and closed his eyes, dropping all pretense of being non Force sensitive he lashed out his hand and used Telekinesis to knock the grenade off course and over to the side. The action, small as it was, took his breath away. He spent so long holding up his shield he forgot how draining using the Force could be.

"I was not expecting that, I didn't sense anything from you human," the Twi'leks voice floated into his ears. "I thought you were just one of those strange mandalorians. Well this will be more fun, removing your kind."

Kojiro rose and moved. As he did pain wracked his body but anger flowed through him and he drew his ancient Sith Sword. The clone just ran straight towards the woman who caught slightly by surprise dropped her grenade launcher and drew her pistol once more. A salvo of shots erupted but Kojiro was skilled enough to raise the blade and deflect them off to the side. The

woman blinked but recovered enough to put a point blank shot from her wrist blaster into the clones wounded shoulder. Kojiro stumbled but swung with all his might. Sparks dodged but not quick enough and the blade seared through her right Lekku and half severed it from her head.

A scream radiated out but before Kojiro could follow up something struck him in the chest and dropped him to his knees. Spark's bryar was still in her hand and she'd managed to launch a powered shot that collided with the clones chest. The youngest dragon looked up at her through his visor and she raised her pistol once more to deliver the killing shot.

Fire came from the left and scorched the earth by the Twi'lek. A resounding battle cry filled the air as a female mandalorian launched herself over a rock, firing wildly. Selvaria snarled and behind her members of the Ulfhednar were following.

Wounded and quickly becoming outnumbered the twi'lek just ran. The last thing Kojiro saw before he closed his eyes was his love rushing before him and the pink form of his assailant disappearing into the scenery.