



EPILOGUE

Your lightsaber hums menacingly as you and Muh-Dib eye the death ray.

"Let's do it."

The supports begin to crumble after a few swift slashes, and you quickly head for the door.

As the X-wing fighter leaves the planet's atmosphere, you hear an explosion in the distance. Ensuring that you are free from pursuers, Muh-Dib turns around in his cockpit.

"Good job, Padawan," he grins.