Taking Care of the Pests

Lucyeth worked aimlessly on his computer at nothing that was of significant value. It had been days past since the forgotten campaign but plans were already set in motion by the summit to move forth with other options that are yet to be revealed. He gazed upon the screen when his comlink chirped with the typical chatter of someone that needed his attention. He picked it up right away at the realization of the priority message from the summit channel communications channel.

“ Lucyeth I need you here at Judecca immediately.” Stated Proconsul Evant over the channel with urgency in his tone.

“Leaving now, I will be there as soon as possible,” replied the sith warrior with a stern voice.

Whatever it was that required his assets was pretty important to be done quickly for the name of the empire. The palatinaean got out of his chair and moved swiftly to the door and made way for the hangar bay where his personal shuttle was docked. He found his ship in the usual spot and walked briskly up the hatch and toward the cockpit. He pondered what would be the specifics of what the summit had wanted of him but he didn’t need to ask any questions as he would soon find out on his own.

Moments later, Lucyeth disembarked from his shuttle and was in the imperial palace that he called home. The briefing room for the summit where he was called to is one floor up and he would be there in no time. As he walked into the room, he noticed people he had never seen before in the scholae palace but they were dressed in Jedi robes making no doubt that they were from the dark brotherhood. Lucyeth recognized the patch as the clan named Naga Sadow but what they were doing here is a different story but that is sure to be told as Evant stood in the front of the room in front of a holoprojector.

“ ladies and gentlemen we have a situation on our hands that needs to be dealt with now which I am sure you are all wondering why two clans are here today,” stated Evant to the small crowd of dark Jedi.

“ We have the same goals with this mission as the issue concerns a potential threat to the interest of both clans so we are going to be working together on this one,” added Cethgus.

“ Indeed, we will be assaulting a pirate base and ridding them in the sector so they do not pose a direct threat and continue to hassle with freighters in our trade lanes,” stated Evant.

“We will have a fleet that will converge on the base with two groups being a scholae force and a naga sadow force to make a combined joint operation,” added Cethgus. The group of dark Jedi grunted with a victorious huddle at dismissal.

 Evant looked toward Lucyeth as he gathered up some of the dark Jedi of scholae that were in the room. Lucyeth walked over and Evant led him in the circle along with the other dark Jedi of the group. It was apparent that there was more to the operation at the sight of the particular group of individuals. With Delak, Landon, Chrome, Lucyeth knew that this was a matter that required the skilled pilots of scholae but lucyeth was never a man to go head to head with enemy fighters in a dogfight.

“ Lucyeth I am going to assign you and Delak each to a bomber squadron. We have no information on the scale of this pirate base and there could be support frigates and even heavy cruisers in the sector which will require bombers to drop some payload on their shields and other critical points. Landon and Chrome will lead fighters squadrons to cover your approach but remember that naga sadow forces will be with you as well so watch for friendlies they will have their clan insignia on their ships as do we,” explained Evant to the group of dark Jedi.

 The group was dismissed and everyone was off to the docking of the imperial cruisers. Lucyeth found his bomber being prepared with a maintenance droid and glanced over at delak at the bomber beside his. It would be a good day for both clans and the joint force made the jump to the system. Sadow and scholae ships came into the sector moments later to a heavily fortified pirate installation. There was a small fleet of support frigates that guarded the base and flanked a heavy cruiser. It would not be easy to destroy the base but it will be done with the combined might of the empire along with their allied clan from the brotherhood. Lucyeth got to his bomber at the announcement over the intercom. They were scrambling all fighters to battle stations and Lucyeth was already ready to go. He closed the hatch as he got into his bomber and the engines hummed to life as he started the ship. He jolted into the atmosphere and fired up the weapons systems. The comm channel rang from hammer one.

“ Fury one out ready to do some damage,” stated Delak over the comm channel with a chuckle.

“ Ready to go Hammer one let’s get in there,” stated Lucyeth through his mic.

“ Lock on to the bridge of the nearest support frigate. The base is too guarded at the moment we will have to pluck some of the frigates and support craft before we can move in on the base,” stated Delak.

“ Sounds good locking on to the nearest frigate,” replied Lucyeth over the comm channel.

 The bombers moved in and buzzed around the frigate like pasty insects that fed on it, knocking out the communications and other hard points of the ship until it was rendered destroyed. The bombers moved on to the next ship and Lucyeth moved in on the bridge with his fighter escort covering his approach. The comm channel beeped from the bridge of the indomitable.

“ Lucyeth I need you to punch through the enemy fleet and land in the hangar of the pirate base and infiltrate the base,” Evant stated with a state of urgency.

“ I will have a boarding party meet you in the hangar as well so get to it,” stated Evant and he cut off just like that at the end of the message.

 Lucyeth moved in on the enemy base avoiding fire as best he could with Landon and his escort keeping fighters off his tail until he got to the bay. He was closing in the distance when a naga sadow fighter came fast on his right. It was no question he was landing in the hangar as well which made Lucyeth questions the urgency of the proconsul. Something else was going on that was much more than he had seen so far.