The shuttle’s comm-unit clicked on and a voice could be heard.

“Attention all units this is *BAC Doomsday*. All units report.”

The pilot called out. “This is *Delta*-class DX-9 transport; designation 6T-5WY. Currently orbiting Fenris.”

“Confirmed 6T-5WY. You are clear to proceed to Yridia III, good hunting.” With that the comm-unit clicked off. The pilot turned back to the cabin of the shuttle, and looked at the man sitting in the captain’s chair.

"Neophyte Night Thorn, we’ve received clearance to proceed to Yridia III. What are your orders?”

“Set course for Yridia III’s moon Magnus. Scanners at max range, we don’t know what we’re heading into. Open me a channel to the *Calypso*.” Solas Night Thorn barked three short orders. What followed were the five crewmembers quickly responding the orders.

“Understood sir. Proceeding to Magnus.”

“Scanners online at full output.”

“Port-side weapon arrays online and ready.”

“Starboard-side weapon arrays online and ready.”

“Communication system ready. You’re online with the *Calypso*.”

“Good. This is *Delta*-class DX-9 transport; designation 6T-5WY, calling independent starfighter *Calypso*. Sei? Are you there?”

“This is the *Calypso*. I hear you 6T-5WY. I’m here Solas.”

“Good to hear Sei. We’ve got our clearance, and are making our way to Yridia III.”

“Alright I’m currently entering orbiting above Magn-!” Suddenly the comm-unit clicked off.

“Sei? Sei!? Are you there?” The comm clicked back on and the sound of blaster fire could be heard.

“Yeah I’m here. Yridian insurgents have ambushed me! Yeah eat that! They’re launching fighters from a small base on Magnus! Oh hells yeah, get wrecked! I could really use some backup!”

“Don’t worry Sei we’re on our way.” Turning to the pilot. “Full speed! I want to be there yesterday!”

“Aye aye sir!” With a couple quick commands input into the nav-computer, the DX-9 shot forward and slipped into hyperspace. Dropping out of hyperspace as quickly it had entered Solas and his crew could see the situation. What they saw was a single custom KDY Chiroptera X1-K starfighter being perused by seven other fighters as AA fire sprang from the moon below.

Standing from his chair Solas began issuing orders. “Weapon arrays! Fire everything we have! Get those traitors off her tail! Navigation plot us a course to the surface! Scanners get me an idea of what’s down there! All hands prepare for landing! If we don’t take down those AA cannons the rest of the search parties will be flying into a trap! Pilot, take us down!” At his orders, proton torpedoes rocketed away from the shuttle and began tracking after enemy fighters. The two rear-most fighters took a two-torpedo broadside and went up in fireballs.

Following the impact, three of the remaining fighters pulled out of their pursuit and turned on the DX-9.

“Fire ion cannons on the two in pursuit. And shoot down the three coming at us.” Following his orders the gunners first disabled the two pursuing fighters before opening up and blasting the other three away. Freed from the fighters, the DX-9 and the *Calypso* descended to the moon dodging AA fire. After landing Solas split the group up, sending the bulk of the troopers to seize control of the command tower and shut down the AA fire. While they did that, Solas, Sei and the remaining troops headed for the barracks to secure the remaining insurgents.

As Solas’ strike team rounded a corner his senses picked up an incoming threat. Quickly drawing his saber and igniting the blade, he had a split second till he had to begin blocking a barrage of blaster fire. Ripping a plate up off the floor with the Force, he ordered Sei and the troopers to go back around the way they came and flank the enemy. However as they made to move a stray blaster bolt struck Sei in the shoulder and the resulting impact with the wall knocked her unconscious.

Enraged at this, Solas sent a massive Force wave down the hallway, ripping panels off the walls and shattering the lights. With the only light now coming from his ignited saber, Solas rushed down the hall with his enhanced speed. Reaching the enemies he decapitated the first soldier he reached. Spinning on his heel he ducked under a hail of blaster fire and cut a man in half. Leaping over a barricade he impaled another and flung his partner against the far wall. Turning to the final soldier he threw his saber at the man impaling the man’s throat. Calling his saber back to him with the force he effortlessly blocked a stray bolt from a soldier standing in front of the doors to the barracks, the bolt struck the man chest and killed him.

“Get her back to the ships! I will deal with the remnants.” With that order the Sith Neophyte proceeded to the door and cut them open. As his squad carried Sei away they could hear the sounds of blaster fire followed by terrified screams and then an eerie silence.

The main assault team easily took the station and shut down the AA cannons. The base theirs, Solas called for a medical extraction and chose to stay behind with a contingent of troops to hold the base while he sent the bulk ahead to meet up with the rest of the search teams while they looked for the *Magnus Kaerner*. Once Sei was loaded onto a med shuttle and bound for Castle Tarentum, Solas loaded himself into the *Calypso* and followed suit and headed for the *Magnus Kaerner*.