*Secure Vaults of Daemon, Caina inside VSD Phoenix*

Aboard the nearly completed VSD Phoenix, blaster fire flew through the corridor as a man came flying around the corner. His long coat peppered with blaster bolts, but his personage was unharmed. After another quick turn down another corridor, the man enters a cargo hold. The lights flickered to life as he enters running and takes up residence next to a pile crates. In a crouched position, he grabs his comlink that has been shouting at him for a while now.

"I am fine, thanks for asking," the man states to the shouting comlink.

"Rouvenor, what the hell was that I just heard?" asked a feminine voice.

"Well, the last bit you heard was a status update on myself and the stuff before that, that was blaster fire," replied Rouvenor whilst trying to catch his breath.

"Unbelievable. How can you make jokes in this situation, Rouvenor? Are they a cell of the Survivor's? What are they doing inside the Phoenix and in the Hyperdrive Chamber?"

Rouvenor shuts his eyes. He concentrates on the Force for life forms in his vicinity.

 "All excellent questions, Captain Yera. Sadly, I have to cut our conversation short. Do me a favor though, if you would be so kind. Could you send the rest of the squad away from the Hyper drive Chamber and start a lockdown on the entrances and exits into these chambers?"

At the end of his sentence, Rouvenor shuts the comlink off. The sound of hurried footsteps ringing through the adjacent corridor as the blaster doors to the cargo hold open. Rouvenor tries to peak over the containers he has hidden behind. Just as he turns his head, the lights shut off and the faint emergency lights flicker on. The cargo hold appears pitch black through Rouvenor's eyes. He mutters a quiet curse to himself in Hapan, cursing his eyes and lack of knowledge of lockdown procedures.

Out of the darkness, come two beams of light. Rouvenor smiles a little bit. They cannot see that well either, he thought. He concentrates on the Force once again. This time on another container within the maze of the cargo hold. An audible bang sounds throughout the hold.

"What was that?" asked one beam of light. "You stay here and guard the exit, Comrade." Footsteps grew more faint as the first beam of light walks away towards the sound. Rouvenor focuses on the remaining beam of light. As he waves his hand in the air in front of him, he mutters "We should not be separated against a Dark Jedi."

Immediately, another voice said, "We should not be separated against a Dark Jedi. We should remain together."

"I guess you are right, Comrade. Come on then."

The two beams of light walk slowly around a corner created by a few containers. Rouvenor slowly lifts himself out of the crouched position and walks quietly towards the blast doors. The doors slide open with minimal sound and Rouvenor began to run back the way he came with a glow rod in his offhand that he retrieves from his belt.

With any luck, he hopes, that the way will be clear of hostiles. They will be trying to find him as well as a new exit.

Rouvenor rounds the last few corners at a break neck speed. The door leading to the Hyperdrive left unguarded, just as he hoped. The doors open as Rouvenor steps towards them. Inside the chamber, there are many catwalks around the Hyperdrive. In distance, Rouvenor can hear two voices in a language unknown to him. Quietly and quickly, Rouvenor moves towards the location of the voices.

As Rouvenor approaches the voices become clearer and louder. The sound came from below him, a few catwalks down. As he peers over the side, he sees two Duros with some installation equipment next to a service port on the side of the Hyperdrive.

Without a moment of hesitation, Rouvenor jumps down to their catwalk and lands next them.

"Looks like you guys need a hydrospanner. Let me get that for you," Rouvenor states while drawing his DL-18 blaster pistol. He levels the pistol at one of the Duro's head and pulls the trigger. The blaster bolt sears into the Duro's face and the Duro crumples to the ground. The other Duro, still in shock from Rouvenor's entrance, tries to raise a blaster rifle at Rouvenor. However, it met with an ignited armory saber and the rifle became unusable.

Rouvenor holsters his pistol and levels the tip of his saber towards the Duro.

"Do you speak Basic?" Rouvenor asks without his signature smirk on his face.

"Yes! Please do not kill me! I was only following orders!"

"Whose?"

"They did not say, they call themselves Survivors. My brother and I were hired to plant explosives inside the hyperdrive core!"

"What is their trigger?"

"Jumping into hyperspace! Rending this Star Destroyer apart in low orbit of Caina!"

Rouvenor's saber drives through the Duro's chest and renders the Duro silent. Rouvenor peers into the service port and spots a few thermal detonators' lining the antimatter input fuel line.

He reaches into his pocket for his comlink and enables it once more.

"Captain Yera. Disengage the lockdown on the Hyperdrive chamber and order the men to sweep it up to down. Shoot and kill anyone left inside. Also, spend some damn good engineers down to my location. These guys seemed to have made a mess of things with hyperdrives and thermal detonators."