

Invasion of Daleem

Rholans Vision

1 Hour before the Invasion

The door to the bridge of the Rholans Vision had just barely opened, when Arcia realized it was not going to be good. The Colonel turned, and found herself face to face with a young woman who she had often seen with Tisto. The Colonel could tell the woman was angry, and found herself at a loss. Didn't this woman know that they were about to launch another practice battle. Arcia couldn't have these distractions.

"What do you want Miss?" Arcia said, not knowing what to call the woman facing her, after all she had no rank and she didn't know what the woman's last name.

"Bell," the woman replied. "And what is wrong with you? You put Tisto in the wrong place!"

Arcia simply scowled at this Bell person.

"Tisto should be in the ground assault, not in your space invasion," Bell stated, matching Arcia's scowl with a death glare. "Especially since we just finished his swoop bike. He could wreak havoc during the ground assault."

"No." Arcia stated simply, growing annoyed at Bells antics. She began to turn away from Bell.

"What do you mean no?!" Bell shouted.

"If I must explain it to you I will," Arcia said exasperatedly. "I will be facing both Archenscova and Ariki. I need someone more familiar with the inside of a fighter than our soldiers, even if he got a bit rusty due to his familiarity with you. He is, unfortunately, the best pilot we have in this house. Our soldier don't have his experience, and more importantly he volunteered for this miss---"

Arcia was interrupted as the door to the bridge opened yet again. Both women turned towards the door to see Tisto walk through. The biker was in his normal outfit, and was carrying a bag of food. He stopped walking when he realized both women were staring at him.

"What?" he asked. "I thought we could use some food before the attack."

The initial invasion went off without a hitch, dropping the ground troops off and taking the space elevator. There was little resistance from Shan, and Tisto wondered whether or not Arcia was wrong about facing Archen and Ariki. With the incoming electrical storm the x wings of House Hoth regrouped around the Rholans Vision, awaiting the report of the ground team.

"Kingang," Arcia called out on the intercom. *"That was to easy, and there were no ships on the docking pad. They are planning something."*

"Ahh Colonel," Tisto replied. " I don't really--"

Tisto was interrupted by the loud beeping of the radar.

"X-Wings Scatter!" he called out, feeling pressure. He pulled away from the cluster of ships, his reflexes almost actin faster than his thoughts. The ship responded well, though it was not as fast as Tisto. He heard a static explosion, and sighed in relief that he was able to avoid the emp missile.

"All ships," Tisto called into the intercom. "Report in if you can still fly!"

"Crusader 6, Sabre 3, Sabre 5, Crusader 5, Sabre 9, Sabre 12, Sabre 4, Crusader 8, Crusader 10, Sabre 7, Sabre 2" All came through the intercom

"Frak! That is only half of us!" Tisto called out. "Form up in a wing around me."

The ships complied, and soon there was a wing in a v formation turning towards the Shan ships. Tisto could see two dozen x wings approaching. They two wings of the Shan forces looked imposing to the biker, but he understood that this could very well be the best chance they had. If they could deal with these ships, Arcia could easily match Archen and Ariki.

"Allright Sabre and Crusader!" Tisto called out. "Our job is to stop the enemy xwings."

"We are outnumbered sir!" came a call from the intercom.

"I know I'm worth three Shan Pilots!" Tisto yelled into the intercom. "Don't let me show you up!"

The joint force of the remaining Hoth Xwings sped up, and began to fire once in range. The sound of static rang out inside the ships as they fired, the lasers having been temporarily replaced by emp weapons to avoid killing any Shan troops. The tactic caused temporary chaos in the Shan ships, as they did not expect the small group to take on one twice their size. Four ships from the Shan squadron fell from the assault, their ships shutting down.

Tisto lead his wing in an arc around the Shan ships, continuing to fire as they began to respond. Shouts of joy came through the intercom, but Tisto ignored them, choosing to focus solely on the enemy. His focus lead them through the arc, unscathed, managing to take out another two ships. His radar went off again, and he split from the wing, happy to hear the others did as well.

"Split up and call out if you need back up!" Tisto yelled. "This is going to be rough!"

The hoth xwings complied, and began to fly at random towards the organized forces of Shan. This tactics again seemed to throw the enemy off, seeming contradictory to the battle over Solyait.

“Rholans Vision!” Tisto called. “They seem to be expecting an organized strategy. Although I don’t know how long they will continue to be surprised by my tactics! Please ensure that you target the Shan flag ship. Don’t give them quarter so they don’t know how bad their X Wings have it!”

“*Just do your job Kingang,*” came a cold reply from Arcia.

Tisto slammed the the truster forward, and felt his ship excellerate. His past experiences in fighters came back to him as he began to feel at one with the ship. He moved it with ease, his ship disrupting one of the wings. He glanced at his radar and saw two ships on him.

“Alright guys,” he said. “I have two on me. Focus in on the others.”

The Kiffar quickly pulled back on the thruster, causing his ship to stop. The Shan Xwings moved to not crash into him, and ended up in front of Tisto’s ship. He quickly fired three shots at one, disabling it, and began to target the second. The second ship realized their mistake quickly, and turned off to the side, with Tisto behind on their tail. It took Tisto six shots to disable the smarter pilot.

“Boys this is Tisto,” he yelled impartially into the intercom. “I have two down. Will I embarrass you this time?”

“Sir this is Sabre 4, I have three of them o--” came a call, only to be cut off.

Three other ships, Crusader 6, Crusader 10, and Sabre 12 called out with similar results.

“Frak it!” Tisto swore under his breath, diving into the fray with a furry. The Force began to flow into him, like a low burning fire, improving his reflexes. His trigger finger twitched faster, and he shot out six times before the enemy even noticed his ship, resulting in the disabling of two more of Shans ships.

Another one of his allies, Sabre 3, called out and was cut off after saying he had taken on two more of the ships. Another two, Sabre 2 and Crusader 8, were taken out as they passed by Tisto.

“Frak it, Frak it, Frak it!” the Knight Commander called out, frustrated that they were now down to four ships total. “Everyone remaining get back into wing. We may only have one last chance! Don’t stop firing!”

Tisto flew out of the fray, and to his dismay was only followed by two ships, Sabre 5 and Crusader 5. The three flipped their ships around, and went into a charge. They caught three Shan ships off guard, disabling them with ease. The remaining nine Shan ships responded by firing wilding, expecting another split. Another two Shan ships fell to the misunderstanding.

Tisto heard Sabre 5 call out and be silenced. He dipped his ship so it flew below the enemy X wings, and was closely followed by Crusader 5. The two flipped themselves yet again placing themselves directly behind the enemy. The Shan X wings then split up, with two being disabled as they tried to scatter. Tisto watched in horror as the enemy quickly turned themselves to face him and Crusader 5, and saw them disable his comrade.

A large EMP blast came from behind Tisto, flying over his X Wing, and disabling the remaining Shan Ships. The Kiffar looked up to see the Pride and the Rholans Vision fly right above him, though he noticed their Gunship was missing.

“Kingang you were lucky I stopped Archen and Arika. I won’t save your neck next time.” Tisto heard Arcia say over the intercom.