

Capis

Western Reaches

34 ABY

Abadeer Taasii glanced down at his fist, a slight tremor was running through his arm. *Fear?* he wondered to himself, *No, it was rage. Pure and refined rage.* Commander Taasii looked up at the assembled troops of Karness Muur. His Battleteam was also assembled, some of them looking nervous, others looking like they were ready to kill. Some of these members had been here longer than he'd been, and had seen a fair amount of combat, and there were a few fresh faces as well.

"Steel yourselves my Apostles, we will win out this day. Follow your training, trust in your skills, rely in your fellow Plagueins, and have faith in your commanders to lead you through the day." It wasn't much of a pep talk, but he felt some of the Apostles needed something before they dove into battle. Abadeer looked to his commander, Laren Uscot, who gave a small nod in return. Almost immediately after their break in eye contact a sharp notice came from both Abadeer's and Laren's communicators.

"Trouble in the front my Lords, the infantry is struggling to push through the enemy defenses." The voice belonged to one of the field communicators. "We need immediate assistance, or the entire front will be ripped apart!" Abadeer looked over to Laren, who slammed a fist down on to the command console.

"Damn it.. they knew we were coming. We have to get a team out there now!" Uscot whirled around to look at the assembled forces, trying to determine who to send.

"Allow me sir," Abadeer declared, placing a calming hand on his commander's shoulder. "I have a bone to pick with these ingrates, and I'm itching for a chance to let loose." Laren nodded in response.

"Yes.. yes that might work. We'll have to recalculate some of our battle plans, but notify Mistress Taranae of your departure. Keep me updated on your progress. We'll have a retrieval team on standby incase something happens." Laren seemed to have calmed considerably, and turned back to the command console studying the reports coming in.

Taasii wasted no time in readying himself. He'd donned his formal battle wear for the invasion, but the cloak would only slow him down as he moved in to assault the enemy. He ripped the cape from his shoulders, and let it fall to the ground. His lightsaber was at his side, prepared for the task at hand. Abadeer needed to leave no words with his Team, they were in good hands with Commander Uscot. All prepared for his assault, Abadeer sprinted through the dense forest.

Abadeer did not slow his pace until he began to hear the distinct sounds of battle. There were cries, screams of pain, blaster fire and explosions. Taasii continued to approach, this time more slowly so as not to alert any enemy troops to his location. He circumvented the center of the battle, and made his way up a steep hill to get a better flanking position on the skirmish.

As Abadeer made his way up the hill he began to see just how dire the situation was. Plagueis forces had expected as much resistance as he saw before them, but somehow they knew when and where they were coming. Small doubts started to creep into Abadeer's mind, but shook them away to focus on the tasks at hand. The majority of this group of the Plagueis infantry had been destroyed, with less than half the original body remaining. Taasii looked down at the enemy forces to see the main problem, three heavy turrets that been positioned ahead of time. Karness Muur had had a hard time being able to get any heavy support for their infantry due to the thick density of the forest. No tanks were here to take out the turrets, and air support was minimal as a whole.

Taasii looked at the battlefield surveying his options. The Order was thoroughly distracted with his infantry, which allowed for him to be able to use his natural sneaking abilities, along with his Force powers to strike fast and hard at the turrets. The Plaguein forces still outnumbered the enemy troops, but the canons were preventing them from being able to defeat this force.

Taasii focused his concentration on the Force and on himself. His body began to slowly fade from view until there was nothing left to see. He looked up, an unseen deadly focus in his eyes. Still only able to move slowly with his Cloak, Abadeer slowly stalked his way down the hill, picking a route to the nearest cannon, as far away from any enemies as possible. As he approached the cannon, Abadeer noticed one of the Stormtroopers standing guard started to look around suspiciously. *Shit! They must have some kind of motion trackers in place!* The Cloak well incredibly effective against persons, was next to useless against machines.

The Sith decided to forgo anymore stealth and rushed into the Stormtrooper before he had a chance to alert anyone else to his position. The violet blade sprang from his belt, activating as he drew it to his hand with the Force. He lunged forward, dissipating the cloak as he stabbed directly into the left breast of the Stormtrooper. The soldier dropped to the ground without a sound and Abadeer moved quickly to the entrance to the massive cannon.

Two short swipes of his saber left the durasteel door in pieces on the ground. Abadeer proceeded up the stairs to a small cabin where two men sat at a control console, firing the turrets into the forest. The Togruta did not hesitate, and two heads fell to the floor with a flick of his wrist. Taasii deactivated his lightsaber as he looked at the canon's controls. The controls looked simple enough, but it would be difficult to take control with just him alone. Abadeer stood between the two desks and started flicking levers and nobs to turn the canon to face left, right towards the other to canons.

"Canon 1-3, report! Why have you changed direction!" A harsh voice came from the left desk, which Taasii proceeded to ignore entirely. He couldn't waste time before the other turrets realized what was about to happen. He finished positioning the cannon, and reached over to the right desk and activated the firing mechanism. Ballistic shells began to bombard the first turret and it was quickly set ablaze, followed by a small explosion. Abadeer quickly jumped back to the left station and repositioned the cannon to face the last turret. As the guns came into position he saw that the third turret too had swung around to face his position. He quickly slammed the firing mechanism on the right panel before turning to dive out of the cabin. Just in time too, as both turrets stations fired on each other, they both exploded in tremendous fashion.

Taasii picked himself off the ground, mostly unharmed. A small bit of hot shrapnel had torn through his shoulder armor, but he would be alright. He activated his communicator, calling Laren. "Commander, the way is clear, infantry is a go. Prepare the forces for full infiltration."

"Understood, good job Commander Taasii. Await our arrival, we'll be there shortly."