

## Planet Edrien Vellen System

"Shuttle Eraebous, you are cleared for landing, your designated landing-pad is TC-367." rustled the voice of the faceless officer on the other side of the connection through the comm.

"Copy Anchorage Control, landing-pad TC-367." Rian cut the connection before focussing again on the ship's controls.

The captured Delta-class T-3c shuttles roared down through the atmosphere of Edrien. *So far, so good.* Rian thought working the shuttles console from the pilot seat. "Two minutes till we reach our designated landing pad, everyone get ready."

Their mission was as simple as important. Rian and his team were to disable the defenses of the planet side anchorage so the other teams that were sent to take the two Vindicator-class Star Destroyers that were near its completion on the planetary shipyard.

"Rian can you see that?" came the voice of Justinios Drake from the co-pilot's station.

It was immediately clear to the Ektrosian Quaestor what it was his second in command addressed him for. Instead of a pair of brand new Vindicator-class Star Destroyers, there were only two Imperial-class Star Destroyers docked in the shipyard. "I see, but we can't risk leaving a message for the fleet until we have taken the anchorage." Turning to face the Aleena, he continued. "Let's just focus on the mission, the rest of the operation is counting on us."

With the last words, Rian let the planetary control take over the control of the shuttle for the final phase of the landing sequence before rising from his seat to check on his own weapons before walking down to the main hold of the shuttle followed by Justinios where the rest of his team waited for him along the as well captured cargo that the original crew of the shuttle was supposed to deliver to Edrien before their forcefully retirement.

The faces of the three members from their unexpected allies from Clan Odan-Urr where immediately on the two Taldryanites. "It's time, let's get the tank ready."

The moment the shuttle touched down, the tank was ready and manned by Justinios and the two Journeymen from Odan-Urr, while Rian stood at the bay controls to lower the boarding ramp.

Two Legionaires in their distinct helmeted armor standing at the ready to inspect the shuttles cargo. They strode up the boarding ramp without waiting for an invitation. "Please hand out the transport list." Called the leading trooper.

"Uhm, yeah, I think I got it right..." Rian replied, spinning on his heels, seemingly searching for a datapad but instead drawing his Westar-35 Blaster and pointing it at the closest trooper. "...here."

The response from the other trooper took only the blink of an eye when he saw his companion facing the muzzle of the Quaestor's blaster at point-blank range. But it was exactly this fraction of a second, it too took the pau'an Equite to draw and ignite his lightsaber and point the brilliant green blade at the second trooper. "I wouldn't do that if I was you."

"Your comlinks and weapons please." Rian demanded as he led the troopers to the back end of the cargo hold. "Lay them down onto the tank. Thank you."

The two equites connected their weapons forcefully to the helmets of the legionaires, successfully

knocking them out before dragging them into nearby cargo crates. "Ok, let's go."

They jumped onto the tank and hid between the cargo modules.

Within the armored confines of the tank Justinios steered the tank over landing-pads duracrete towards the Anchorage's main structure looming ahead of them. "Any ideas how we should get in?"

"This assault tank has some nice weaponry, we could make our own entry." The Togruta mercenary said scrolling through the tank's armament list.

"I like that idea." Justinios flashed his pointy teeth. "Rian, have you heard that?"

"I have, and though I don't think it will be a good idea, it might be our one and only option." Rian said. "But make sure to leave the structure of the building intact."

"I'll do my very best came the voice of the male Togruta over the comm."

A few minutes later they were close enough to shoot a hole into dark-greyish wall of the Anchorage's main structure and once the dust settled and the alert sirens started to blare, the two Equites jumped over the tank and rubble to enter the structure.

Stopping on the pile of rubble, Rian turned back to the tank, in the distance he saw the Zeta-class cargo shuttle that carried the remaining members of the boarding parties to the planet. "Justinios make sure to secure a path for the others, we take care of the Command Center."

"Ok, Rian, we will meet you inside." the Aleena replied, already turning the assault tank around to face the enemy forces closing in.