The space around Nancora was ablaze with laser fire and missiles finding their targets and destroying Dark Brotherhood and Collective ships alike. The Rose Squadron was on point and had begun to pick off several fighters. Tasha'Vel had taken to the air in RavenBlood Star, her beloved NightHawk ship, a black T-70 starfighter. With all four wings opened, she flew through space like a banshee in the night. Lining up her shot, she focused on one of the nearest Rose Squadron ships and fired all four cannons. *"Today is a good day to die!"* The ship, rolled to the side dodging a killing blow, but took some damage. Tasha continued to pursue the foe, weaving out of the way of some of the bigger ships as she lined up another shot and fired. The ship's wing blew off as it went down into the atmosphere of Nancora Prime. Tasha grinned. "That's one down. eleven more to go." She could sense something coming behind her and pulled up the thrust just in time to see a missile whizz by. She had a couple fighters on her tail, but one was different. This one seemed to be commanding the others. She noticed several more starfighters began to materialize towards her. "Great, it seems I have gathered the attention of the entire unit. This is bad." Quickly, she began to fly about to escape the seven starfighters behind her. She ducked and weaved her ship through the massive firing fray and hoped it would take some down, however these ships were very skilled and followed still keeping up and dodging the stray laser shots. "Well then, I guess I have no choice. Tasha turned the throttle and began a barrel roll and spiraled downwards towards the planet as they opened fire. They still continued pursuit as she dived. Just before she got to entry, Tasha pulled up fast and turned the ship around. A couple fighters hit entry as she rose back into space. It wasn't a lot of time, but it bought enough for her to move quickly into space again. Turning about, She opened fire on several fighters moving back up. One of them burst into flames as it broke off the formation. "You are a feisty one." Came a random voice over the comm. "But you won't last long with Emery." As Tasha looked up, she could see a T-70 that seemed to stand out from the rest. It had already locked on and fired a rather large missile. "That's not very nice." Tasha replied over the commlink as she rolled to the left, but the missile struck one of the wings as the other fighters began to barrage her with laser cannon fire. "Well dang it, I guess I won't be seeing Lynna'Vel grow up after all." She did her best to send her craft down towards Nancora's surface. Several of the shots fired had connected and blew out another wing. With only two left and her fighter smoking, Tasha was falling fast. As she looked back, she could almost see Emery Rose in her cockpit as she closed upon the Twi'lek. "Any last words?" Tasha struggled as she then closed

her eyes and focused turning thip around. Channeling the force throughout her ship, she visualized turning around till she could face her opponent one last time. Smiling as blood dripped from her mouth, Tasha laughed. "See you in the nine hells."With one last ounce of strength, she sent out her last missile directly into Emery's ship. Emery had already fired and Tasha's ship exploded into fragments, but not before her missile connected. Emery was not able to get away from the missile quick enough. "You son of a B-" Those were the her last words, before her fighter went spiraling down to the surface of Nancora.

Tasha'Vel Versea: #14192
Word Count: 639