**Sabotage**

Furios Morega 11513

Alarm klaxons were blaring along each corridor as the Plagueian strike team down the hall. Nameless, faceless Collective peons scrambled to intercept the barreling Brotherhood host but each one fell before the concentrated fire and cerulean lightsaber of Furios Morega and his squad of Ravagers. A Chiss Collective agent turned the corner, raising his rifle to try and stop the Obelisk charging his way. Half a dozen streams of blaster fire cascaded on him before he even got a chance to pull the trigger. A final blow from the Battlelord severed the dying blue cyborg’s head from his shoulders with a torrent of blood and conductive fluid. By the time the body slumped to the floor, the Plagueian squad was gone, continuing their steam roll to the *Braga*’s stealth system. The intelligence Laren Uscot acquired had indicated that the prototype was located in a repurposed storage bay near the aft of the cruiser. The Collective had not seen the attack coming, figuring that their cloak would keep the Brotherhood forces ignorant of their position while Oligard’s full armada engaged the various clan fleets. Despite the surprise, however, the *Braga* had managed to raise a defense and retaliate, nearly destroying both squadrons designated to escort the boarding party. Forced to land in a forward starfighter hangar, the Epicanthix led his troops along the length of the *Dreadnaught*-class cruiser, gratuitously gunning down anything in their destructive path. The strike team turned another corner and skidded to a halt. He deflected as many blaster bolts as he could but the dozen or so Partisans and Zealots that had mustered to stop him were too much and the Ravagers were forced to halt and fall back. Furios swore as he tried to maintain his defense but with so many Collective enemies firing at once, several shots were making it through to the Ravagers behind. The Plagueians fled through the nearest door, hoping for an escape or a way to bottleneck the Collective forces, but more were on their way and soon there would be no way to complete their objective.

The room, the strike team had entered was small for the number of people cramped inside and to their dismay, there was nowhere else to go.

Furios looked around the tiny room and found an air duct. He took the detonation packs from his demolitionist, cut the grate off with his lightsaber, and crawled through it until he found the stealth generator. He blew up the stealth generator so the Plagueian naval forces could see and attack it. He then hamstered his way through the ducts again until he found the generator for the whole ship and blew that up too. His whole team died in the cramped little room, gunned down by Collective forces, and Furios died with the rest of the ship because he didn’t have time to get out after blowing the whole thing to smithereens. After the battle, there was a small plaque put up in the Korada Monastery that says “In Memory of Furios Morega who died doing what he loved, blowing up at stupid people.”

THE END