

Dark Sector
Chyron
Unaffiliated Scientific Facility

"The facility is located within a highly populated area, and has like many other high security buildings on Chyron been made up from a former Imperial starship, in this case an Arquitens-class Command Crusier." Aryn said zooming in on the location of their newest mission objective.

"It has already withstood several attempts from outside parties to break through its defenses thanks to the cruisers armament."

"Enemy forces strength?" Kara asked looking up for the details in their mission log

"Unknown." the pilot replied "Intelligence brought up knowledge of at least one dozen guards with heavy repeating blasters protecting the outside of the facility. This is their leader, former lieutenant Jorge De'trois. Former ISB before the fall of the Empire."

So our main objective is to secure any advanced scientific equipment before they can move it somewhere else." Aryn continued.

"You will need to deactivate any resistance before you can search for De'trois within the cruiser. I will stay close in case things get worse. Remember stun only. Lady Mimosa-Inahj might have killed Shi and his top lieutenants but his business is still of the outmost value to Quaestor Drake."

"Copy that, let's go."

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"Channel eight secured." Kara spoke into her wrist mounted comlink while checking up her gear for the mission.

Eight secured came the immediate reply from Aryn who had already returned to the Jaeger's cockpit to operate the ship. Coming up on the Drop Zone.

Hitting the release button on the dorsal hatch, Kara's ID10 Seeker droid attached itself onto the back of her flightsuit before she walked over to the edge. "Kasey, once I left the Jaeger, return to the cockpit and assist Aryn."

"Of course mistress Kara, though I need to insist that my presence on the battlefield would be of a higher value than staying aboard this ship." The recently upgraded security droid objected.

"Thanks, but you worry too much, I will be fine." The Loyalist said, jumping over the edge before the droid could raise further objections.

Adjusting her body and trajectory, Kara soared headfirst through the cloudy night sky, while the whole moon was a city, this part of the moon was more or less uninhabited by the artificial structures that made up the majority of the planet. As a result, the so called Dark Sector was a place pocketed with areas where people joined together and formed small cities inbetween the swamps. Stating Intelligence, most of this small cities were formed around the downed former imperial starships that could offer the civilians some protection from the local fauna..

Checking up with the scanners on her helmet display, Kara again changed the orientation of her

body in mid air so her feet faced downward before igniting her Jetpack Thrusters to slow her descent. Until she landed safely behind the cruiser's command tower.

Drawing her Bo-Rifle she immediately burst into action, rushing toward the nearest guard standing with his back to her.

One-by-one she took the guards down dashing from cover to cover while running around the perimeter of the cruiser. By the time she had reached the last pair of guards standing next to one of the large turbolaser batteries, one of them turned around just in time to see the woman clad in a modified flightsuit rushing towards them.

Blaster fire immediately filled the air, forcing Kara to take cover behind a raised part of the former cruiser's hull plating. "Sparks, I need a shock."

The droid on her back beeped an affirmative before loosing itself and hovering over to the guards, shocking the nearest of them unconscious..

Using the moment of distraction while the other guard tried to shoot Sparks, Kara burst from her cover, firing a salvo at the last remaining guard, hitting him squarely in the back.

"Thank you. Now get me an entrance." Kara said, indicating Sparks, who just hovered back to her, to slice the controls of the near airlock.

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Leaving the droid who immediately begun working the controls behind, Kara climbed onto the central strut that lead right up to the command tower to lign up the communication scanner she brought with her. As of what the display of the scanner read, she had ligned it up just in time:

"Sir, do you think it is a wise move to join forces with the Shadow Syndicate? My calculations show a percentage of ninety-three-point-two that Vishes was involved in the death of Master Shi and the other lieutenants."

"Even if your calculations turn out to be true Eightcee, I am not going to sit here and wait till he comes to kill me as well, even if it means I will have to give him all our researches for free rather than selling them to him on the Bastion."

"Inform the tech teams to initiate the launch sequence. Let's see if this pile of junk is still capable of flying."

Kara had heard enough, on the good side, they still have no idea about Taldryan's involvement, she mused to herself. But apparently no one in Intelligence had anticipated De'trois to take the whole facility away.

Returning to the waiting droid, the Loyalist slid through the now open air-lock into the cruiser, while Sparks followed just behind.

The inner of the cruiser was just like any other imperial style starship, well lit corridors with light grey walls and a considerably darker floor.

With her Bo-rifle trained, Kara roamed one corridor after another until she arrived at the ship's engine room with only a few skirmishes with its crew. The door to the engine room wasn't locked

but apparently by the time she arrived there, the silence that came along when she entered the cruiser had been replaced by a low but constant vibrating, most probably coming from the ships engines warming up.

Entering the engine room, Kara immediately looked up one tech working the controls, with a two guarding him from a balcony on a higher level. Taking out the guard on the right balcony first, the other guard immediately dove for cover behind a column. Resisting the urge to take cover himself, the technician locked down his console and drew a blaster from his hip. Too late the blueish circle hit him straight into the chest letting him collapse to the ground right where he stood.

Before Kara could reach for the console, the other guard came up from behind the console, engaging her with his blaster rifle as improvised bludgeon. Backing out of the rifles reach, Kara shifted her weapon from rifle to staff thrusting the electrified tip into his chest, knocking him out.

Finally alone in the engine room, Kara reviewed the now locked console when suddenly the floors vibration increased and the ship lurked forward though the most of it was caught up by the cruisers internal dampers, as the ship rocketed itself from the ground. "Shit."

"Kara what's happening down there? My scanners say that the cruiser just got airborne." Aryn's voice sounded through her comlink.

"One minute." Kara replied before ordering her droid. "Sparks, can you slice the console."

The droid immediately connected with the console, but gave away rather sad beeps as the console refused to give him access every time he tried a different approach.

"Aryn, we can't slice the controls from here to get it down, I may be able to from the bridge but to make sure De'trois won't escape, we need to take the cruiser down no matter the cost while doing as little damage to it as possible."

"Am I getting you right on this?" Aryn said unsure if the other woman was serious on the matter.

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"Yes, attack the cruiser while I try to get to the bridge." Kara's voice came over the internal speakers of Jaeger's cockpit.

Working the controls of her ship, Aryn spiraled the StarCourier around and towards the cruiser that was now gaining more and more altitude whilest transferring energy from the sensor cloak to the weapons. This is going to go bad, Aryn was very much sure of it, but Kara was true, they had to make sure that the Cruiser remains on the ground, no matter the cost.

Dodging the blaster fire from the dwarfing cruiser, Aryn juked and weaved around the hull of the Command Cruiser, getting a feel of how good the enemy gun-crews were and how much of a lead time she would need to take out the turrets dotting the hull of the cruiser. Once she was sure about the timing, she wheeled the transport around for another run, this time reducing the top-mounted turbolaser turrets to rubble, as well as leaving a line of scorches squarely over the cruisers hull plating before flying a slope to engage the ships other systems.

Once more Kara raced through the corridors of the Arquitens-class Command Cruiser, this time in

search for a turbolift that would carry her up to the bridge. Gladly this time the now red illuminated corridors were vacant of any guards as the crew was busy engaging Aryn in the Jaeger. She finally found one when the ship was heavily shaken and the lights went out for a brief moment. "Seems Aryn had hit something major this time."

Checking with the lift controls Kara was lucky as it was still functioning. The doors slid close and opened again a moment later, giving her access to the bridge, whose lone occupants were De'trois and a Protocol Droid fighting the controls valiantly with more and more red lights flashing up on the controls in front of them.

"If you have come to bring this ship down, you are too late." the human replied glancing over to Kara. "That friend of yours out there has done that already. This ship will crash one way or another."

"Theres still a way to land it, it may not be the smoothest but there is a larger big swamp to your left." Kara said looking through the large viewport. "I'll help you."

Kara almost shoved the droid out of the co-pilot's seat before helping De'trois jerking the choke towards her to angle the nose of the cruiser up and then slightly to the left until the swamp filled the center of the canopy.

The swamp drew closer and closer until it filled the view completely, then the ship touched ground for the first time, then a second and then it slid over the dirty water until it came to a swimming halt.

"Thank you but why have you done that?" De'Trois asked. "First you are attacking me and then you helped me, why?"

"Well it may surprise you but it wasn't for a selfish reason. I am here on behalf of a larger group not associated to any of the syndicates here in the Caelus-system. We are highly interested in your researches and the one I am working for would be glad to get a hold of them."

"But why would an outside force be interested in our researches?" Slowly De'trois mind connected the clues. "Wait, it wasn't Vishes who attacked Shi."

"In all honesty, what happened to your former boss wasn't what my bosses had in mind." Kara replied, but De'trois was already taken over his anger and the grief for his former, now dead, superior.

Drawing his blaster, De'troi was about to shoot Kara from point blank range, but the loyalist was the quicker, easily bringing herself out of the direction of the blaster, before disarming her opponent and throwing his blaster across the bridge.

Watching the scene Sparks went in to aid his mistress, shocking the human.

~+~+~ Epilogue ~+~+~

Jorge De'troi slowly opened his eyes. The last thing he recalled was him being taken down by some weird droid who had shocked him aboard his Arquitens-class Command Cruiser. There too was this woman in a flightsuit who had first helped him land the cruiser and then admitted that she or at least someone she was associated with were responsible for the deaths of Shi and the other lieutenants in his business. He tried to move but was barely able to as his hands were shackled by some sort of

stuncuffs. Then a door in front of him slid open and a tiny framed person appeared, accompanied by a normal sized female and a large bodied droid.

"Ah, Mr. De'trois." a voice he had never heard before said. "I was wondering when you would wake up again. My name is Justinios Drake and I believe we should have a talk.