

## Planet Felucia

### Felucia System

Alex slowly crept into position along the ridge. He was ahead of the strike team. When Locke sent the scouts out Alex joined them. The modified suit of armor he was wearing was well suited for the job. He scanned the compound and did not see any movement. He had lost contact with the scouts. As he watched the two teams enter the compound he continued to watch them. Alex scanned the perimeter of the compound. Something did not feel right. As he scanned he realized what was wrong. Alex activated his comlink, "Locke do not enter the compound, someone is here!" There was only static, his transmission was being jammed. Alex scanned the base again, and that is when he noticed some movement inside the hanger. It was Syn and one of the troopers with her. Alex could not see any of the other team members. As Syn ran out of the Hanger blaster fire erupted from the Hanger. Alex noticed some sort of security fence activated around the base, which he was on the wrong side of.

"Fall back ....," Locke's transmission was broken. The entire base was engulfed in blasted fire. An AT-ST exited the hanger moments after Syn did.

"Repeat Locke, Repeat!," Alex tried to get comms back. From where he was he could see First Order troopers coming out of the hanger behind the AT-ST. Alex took aim and fired a single round into the head of the lead trooper. As the bolt hit the trooper the rest started looking for cover. Syn and her team crossed the landing pad and entered the building for cover. As they did the AT-ST fired at the door. The AT-ST trained its weapons on the building. Alex could see through the view port, slowed his breathing and took aim. As he slowly squeezed the trigger the rifle went off. Alex could see the bolt hit the pilot in the head. The co-pilot quickly closed the view ports and started to back the AT-ST back.

The rocket hit the AT-ST on the left side just above the 88i twin blaster cannons. The AT-ST rocked hard to the right. Seconds later a second rocket was fired passing through the hole the first made. The second rocket exploded on the inside, flames erupting from the opening the armor. "-all un--s co----ge at --- so---- building," Locke's transmission was very breaking and garbled.

Alex could see movement in the control tower now. He knew that meant two things. First that most likely the base commander would be there, since it gave the best view of the base. Second First Order Tie Bombers would be inbound for CAS. Alex quickly headed for the closest transmitter for the force field surrounding the base. As he approached he noticed the time of transmitter. He knew that if he destroyed it he would have a few seconds before the signal re connected between the two other transmitters reforming the field. Alex pulled out his lightsaber and struck the transmitter, as it flashed and fell he dove past it. A moment later the forcefield was back in place. Alex replaced the lightsaber and headed for the control tower. He moved slow making sure to slice his corners and keeping an eye on his six. Alex tried his comms, only to find that they were still jammed. "DelGotto to anyone do you read." There was nothing but silence on the comms.

A blaster bolt hit the wall above Alex's head. He turned and seen three First Order troopers firing at a Warhost squad. The squad was trying to return fire and get to cover. Alex fired into the backs of the First Order troopers killing them before they knew what hit them. The Warhost squad rushed to Alex.

"Sir we have lost contact with everyone. What do we do?" The squad leader looked around.

"Come with me. We needed to take out the Control tower and find a way to deactivate the force field." Alex turned and continued to the control tower. Alex stopped at a small square building before getting to the tower. The door and building were reinforced materials compared to the other buildings he seen. Alex motioned for the squad leader, "Do you have anything that can blow this door?"

"Sorry sir, but no. Are breaching charges are only for standard doors nothing this heavy." The squad leader thought for a moment. "We could maybe combine a few of the standard charges."

"No we do not have time for that. Let us just continue on." Alex continued the last few meters to the base of the control tower.

"Do you have a slicer with you?" Alex asked the squad leader. A moment later one of the squad members moved to the door and placed a slicing kit on it. It took a few moments and the door beeped and slide open. Alex looked around and pointed to one of the squad, "Trade me weapons." Alex took the blaster rifle and checked the blaster pack then the settings. "Follow me." Alex entered the control tower and slowly started to ascend the stairs. As Alex neared the top of the stairs he readied a flash grenade. He peered over the top of the stairs to see how many people were they were. Alex signaled to the squad there were three people visible. Alex activated the grenade and tossed it over the ledge. A split second after it went off Alex leapt over the ledge and fired 6 quick shots. Alex looked at around and noticed a fourth person. He was wearing an officers uniform. As he started to com around he reached for his blaster pistol. Alex fired a single round into the officers shoulder causing him to drop the pistol. "Clear!" Holding the blaster on the officer, "Do not move."

The squad leader instructed the squad to set up security, "Sir the tower is secure."

"Good, get your slicer to try and disable the jamming first. We can work on the force field after we get Comms." Alex walked over to the trooper to get his sniper rifle back. "Let me know the moment we have comms back." Alex checked the sniper rifle and placed it on the consul in front of him.

A few minutes later the Squad leader turned around, "Sir we have disable the the Jamming transmitter. We also have 3 flights of Tie Bombers heading this way."

"Activate the air defense grid." Alex checked to make sure he was on the correct frequency. "DelGotto to Locke do you read me?"

The comms cracked to life, "Alex how did you get through?"

"I ran into one of the Warhost squads. We took the control tower. I have the jamming transmitter off line and have them working on the field. Keep your heads down we have Tie Bombers inbound. I am

going to try and use their own air defenses against them.” Alex turned to the slicer, “How are you doing with the air defences?”

“They are in for a surprise sir.” As he said that the first AA battery started to fire hitting the first flight of Tie Bombers. The other 2 peeled off as the AA fired at them.

“Good work. Now we need to get the Force Field down.” Alex gave the slicer a sinister grin. “Can we turn some of the AA against the AT-STs if they try to move them from the Hanger.

The Slicer looked at the readout and shook his head, “Sorry sir no. They are not configured in a way to fire at ground targets.”

“Locke, the Bombers are taken care of. But you are on your own if they get the AT-STs out.” Alex looked out the window to check the Force Field. Alex knew what Locke’s next question was going to be. “And we are still working on the Force Field.

“Let me know when you get it down, Locke out” The comm’s went silent

Alex walked up to the slicer, “How much longer?”

“Should be any minute. The algorithm I am running has 73% of the code broken to gain access.” The slicer tapped a few keys on the slicing kit. He had a look of annoyance.

“Something wrong trooper?” Alex could see his demeanor change.

“The code just changed. I do not know if it is a rotating hexagram or if it is time controlled. Either way it will be another 5 to 10 Mikes”

“Keep me updated.” Alex looked around. “Sargent, I am going up to get a better look.”

“Rodger that sir.”

Alex started looking for the roof access and when he found it went to the roof. Alex scanned the area and notice that there were some First Order troopers moving to the far left of the buildings Locke and the others were in. “Locke be on the lookout. Seems the bucket head are trying to flank you on the left.” Alex dropped prone and sighted in on one of the First Order trooper. The rifle recoiled into Alex’s shoulder as the blaster bolt exited the barrel. The bolt hit the trooper in the head causing him to crumple to the ground. As Alex lined up on his next target the First Order troopers started to look for were the shot came from. He fired a second shot with the same result. The troopers made their way back to the safety of the hanger. “Locke 2 more down.”

Alex heard noise behind him and turned. One to the Warhost troopers stood behind him. “Sir we have the Force Field code.”

“Great, drop the field and be ready to move out.” Alex got to his feet and started t head down. Alex activate his commlink, “Locke the force field is coming down.”

**"Good, head for the landing Zone." The commlink beeped a few times, "Locke to all forces, exfil to the landing zone. Repeat exfil to the landing zone double time"**

**Alex entered the control tower and walked to the slicer. "Can you overload the reactor?"**

**"Yes sir just give me the word." The slicer had a huge smile on his face.**

**"Do it." Alex started to head for the stairs. As he exited the tower he could see the others heading for the landing zone. Any First Order troopers that tried to pursue were cut down by either Dark Jedi or Warhost troopers. It seems like only moments till Alex was back at the landing zone with the other. Alex approached Armad, "What now?"**

**"We regroup and head back in. At least this time we know what to expect." Armad surveyed the surroundings.**

**"Just say when." Alex went to resupply and wait for further orders.**