

## **Objective 2:** *UNCOVER EVIDENCE THAT THE COLLECTIVE IS FRAMING THE BROTHERHOOD*

By Jafits Skrumm #7764

Tython squadron on their RZ2 A-wings were on a routine patrol in the space of Kiast system, when they received an encrypted, coded message from Deputy Grand Master Evant Taelyan through Advanced Inquisitorius Network (AIN).

Mauro Wynter, Tython squadron leader, acted immediately by giving his order to all the members, "Prepare to jump to hyperspace. Set course to Lyra system. We're going to Thuvis Shipyards." He checked the map on one of his screens, retrieved the coordinates then sent them to everyone else. All the pilots quickly hit their switches and did all the preparation for the jump.

"Jumping in on my mark... Go! One by one the twelve A-wings blinked into hyperspace, leaving the Kiast system far behind.

Is it just me, or we're stuck forever in this hyperspace? Jafits said to himself impatiently just before his A-wing and others popped out from hyperspace. Still three clicks from their destination.

They quickly made a line flight formation. Mauro Wynter, the squadron leader was in the middle, with flight leaders Jafits Skrumm and Maximus Alvinus were on the far left and far right of the line formation respectively. They approached the space facility quiet and swiftly.

"So the fighters that attacked the shipyard are not from the Iron Navy?" Junazee broke the silence over the comms.

"That's what I heard of. And that's why we're here, to prove it." Mauro replied eagerly.

"How?" Talis responded. "By capturing the fighter pilot?"

"Yeah, but we have to cripple their fighter first" Jade said lightly.

"It is easy to just simply shoot them into space dust." Max laughed.

"Where are the Y-wings when we need them?" Kasulla chuckled.

"Cut the chatter pilots, the Thuvis Imperial Shipyard is dead ahead." Mauro said in military voice. The Corellian wanted to continue his order, however something upon them made all of them speechless, holding their breath.

A terrifying scene was laid ahead of them. Vessel wreckage and debris were floating everywhere on the shipyard. The marks of laser bolt were all over the facility leaving charred, fires and smoke. Explosions could still be heard from ruins that still on fire. It was a total catastrophic.

"Sensors register three TIE fighters in line formation are leaving the platform, two clicks at eight o'clock. They're heading to their carrier." The voice of Jafits Skrumm alerted the squadron. He continued his observation.

"It seems the middle fighter has engine malfunction. He is only traveling at 33% of his engine power. The other two fighters are escorting him back to their carrier."

Realized that his A-wing was the closest ship to the TIE fighters, the Vanguard flicked two switches, diverted his laser and shield power to the engine, then punched the throttle up to full power, heading to the fighters.

"I'm going after them."

"Open communication first. We don't want to attack the Iron Navy fighters by accident." Mauro commanded with a brisk voice. Then ordered, "Jade, Kasula follow JS. Others, maintain in formation."

Jafits switched his comm unit over from squadron frequency to Iron Navy military frequency.

"Tython squadron to TIE fighters formation, please identify yourselves."

No response.

"I repeat, Tython squadron to TIE fighters formation, please identify yourselves."

He repeated it once more but still no answer from the fighters ahead of them.

"Switching to open frequency. This is Tython squadron to TIE fighters formation, please identify yourselves."

*-Show no mercy!*

*-Death to the enemies of the Brotherhood!*

*-For the Iron Thrones!*

Those were the words they heard from the fighters ahead over and over again.

"That's weird. JS, let's see if you can get closer to the eyeballs? Make sure your flight video recorder is on. We need to get a snapshot of the eyeball." Mauro ordered eagerly, waiting for his pilot response.

"I got visual." JS shouted over the comms as he approaching the fighters from their above behind quickly.

"I can see the Iron Navy insignias on the fighters and their Task Force code as well on their hatch. I'm sending their Task Force data to Iron Navy data center."

But as the Corellian pressed a button, transmitting the data to Iron Navy data center, the two escort fighters changed their course, heading towards him.

Jafits reacted by doing a barrel roll while shifting his shield power to the aft shields. He could hear the sound of laser bolts behind him as he flew away from his pursuers.

"I got missile lock." Kasula said firmly.

"Do not engage those fighters until we receive clarification from Iron Navy!" Mauro yelled over the comms.

Thankfully a moment later, incoming transmission from Iron Navy data center flooded their computer screen.

“Iron Navy confirmed that TIE Fighters with designated code was Strike Fighter Squadron 101 aka ‘Ghost Riders’ from RSD Rending Hand of Task Force 61. They’re assigned for planetary assault on Nancora in 35 ABY where they were reported missing in action.” Jade’s voice was loud and clear over the comms, summarized the incoming data.

I knew it, JS said to himself as he was busy swinging his A-wing from side to side, evading laser fire from his hunters. We already got enough evidences to proof that Iron Navy was not responsible for the attack on Thuvis Shipyards. First, they didn’t use their internal frequency, they used open frequency instead. Second, they didn’t respond properly but they kept repeating the same words again and again. And now, their squadron code was for a squadron that went missing in action over two years ago.

He took a tight turn and was ready to engage the fighters when he noticed the ‘Iron Navy’ Ton-Falk-class Escort Carrier launched a swarm of TIE Fighters.

This is not good.