

Lyria 3K System  
Thuvis Shipyards

"What a mess," Galaar muttered to himself as he looked around the docking bay of the decimated shipyards. The Collective had done a number to it. Predictably, they were there now taking control of it under the guise of aiding the Principate. Looking off to his right, the Bounty Hunter noted the large doors, apparently jammed open, that led to the Assembly Plant. Galaar drew his pair of trusted DT-29 pistols from their holsters and made for the Assembly Plant, and somewhere within, his target.

As he reached the other end, he could see the crews working in the cavernous plant. Time to make some noise, he thought to himself. A trio of collective soldiers just walked into view at the end of the corridor. The rearmost soldier began to turn to look at Galaar, and his eyes suddenly went wide as he noticed the bounty hunter. Galaar fired off a rapid burst of three shots, killing each of the men. He then quickly ignited his jetpack and rocketed into the assembly plant. He noted the control room and promptly steered himself towards it. Blaster bolts were coming at him from seemingly everywhere, but there were unable to hit him at the speed he was maneuvering. After a few seconds, he was there. He quickly opened the door and blasted the men working and glanced out of the large window. It only took a moment for him to spot his target.

Captain Crimson stood near the center of the Assembly plant furiously barked orders at the soldiers around her. They were taking positions behind the equipment and slowly closing in on the control room. It was time for Galaar to make his move. He burst around the corner firing precision shots at the cover the closest soldiers were flying behind before igniting his jetpack once again. Then, while circling around, he continued to fire from above. The soldiers were still scrambling to take cover as Galaar landed behind some machinery ten meters from his target. As he glanced around the corner, a blaster bolt splashed against the side of his cover. There wasn't much time left to act, the soldiers would be heading this way and taking up new positions boxing him in. There was only one thing left that he could do.

Galaar quickly fired a few shots around the corner at the position where Captain Crimson had taken cover. He kept her pinned down with steady shots from his off-hand weapon while grabbing the thermal detonator he kept clipped to his belt. He armed the grenade and gave it a quick toss before diving back behind his cover. He quickly reloaded his weapons and ignited his jet pack to circle around to cover any possible paths Crimson could use to escape the blast. An instant later, he saw her roll out from her cover and begin sprinting. Galaar fired a quick flurry of shots, the last of which caught her in the torso sending her tumbling to the ground. He quickly shielded his eyes as the grenade detonated, consuming her in the blast.

Galaar flew to the ground and sprinted down the corridor back to the docking bay. Blaster bolts flew past him uselessly as he reached the other side and ran over to his waiting ship. A few seconds later, he was inside and making for the safety of space.