

Objective 1: *Fight the Principate Mutineers*

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Thuvis Imperial Shipyard

Ground

Major Jorde'ya Marwar's spirit had risen up again. His encounter with Captain Crimson sparked up his morale which had dimmed moments ago. His decision to side with the Collective had given him a purpose, something worth to fight for. Although he had no love for the Collective, he had even less for the Brotherhood. Enemy of my enemy is my friend.

The Major returned to the hangar, or what was left of it, then gathered all the remaining pilots. He carried on his duty as the Leader of 5th Fleet Border Patrol, by giving them sitrep, orders, instructions and lastly, a brief motivational speech. He even reprised his words to Captain Crimson, "Let's pay these bastards back!" which was followed by enthusiasm, applause and cheers of all the pilots.

It's pay back time.

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Space

Moments later, Major Marwar already got airborne on his battleworn TIE Fighter. He was flanked by his two wingmen, and followed by the rest of the pilots. They formed a delta battle formation, with their Leader in the middle, marching to the space battle upon them with high morale.

The Rose squadron are good, especially their leader Emery Rose, however they are outnumbered by the swarm of Iron Navy TIE Fighters. So a little help would be good for them to change the tides of war. Jorde'ya said to himself, justifying his decision to assist the Rose squadron. Moreover, he felt indebted to the Collective since they offered the Principate aid to their casualties of war and they also fought back the Iron Navy fighters without being asked.

"Everybody pick up your target. Let's show them what we're made of!"

The Mon Calamari Ace shouted over the comms before they entered the fray.

The surprise counter attack by the remnants of the 5th Fleet Border Patrol was the least the Iron Navy fighters expected. They became confused, panic and disorganized. Their numbers were gradually decreased, either turned into explosions in space or crashed down to the shipyard surface. The tide had turned.

Marwar was busy chasing an enemy fighter that hunted one of his pilot when a female voice blared over the comms in open frequency.

"This is Emery Rose, commander of the Rose Squadron. Who is engaging our target?"

Major Marwar flicked a switch, switched his private squadron frequency to open frequency, then replied.

“This is Major Jorde’ya Marwar, leader of 5th Fleet Border Patrol. We’re here to help you fighting back the Iron Navy fight...”

“We don’t need your help. This situation is under our control.” The arrogant voice of Emery Rose cut the words of the Major and shocked him.

Still in open frequency, the cruel voice from Emery Rose could be heard loud and clear, commanded her pilots.

“Several fighters have broken off from the battle. Follow me! We don’t take any prisoners! Kill ’em all!”

Iron Navy fighters that tried to leave the battlefield were pursued by X-wings from Rose Squadron, seconds later they were blew up to pieces by a salvo of missiles mercilessly.

Watching the scene from his TIE Fighter cockpit made the Major sick. He started to wonder if his choice to side with the Collective was a right thing.