

[Objective 1]

Thuvis Shipyards

37 ABY

The colorful laser-fire between the three fleets turned the usual stark and empty void of space into a dangerous net of debris and death. The Ascendant Fleet of Clan Plagueis, with support from the 5th Fleet of the Severian Principate, had engaged a collection of Collective dreadnaughts gathered at Thuvis Shipyards in the Lyra-3K-a system. A battle that had originally seemed one-sided had suddenly become more complicated when Plagueis command had discovered that several squadrons of Principate Fighters, as well as a few smaller capital ships, had broken away from their fleet and turned on the Brotherhood.

With this new development, Knight Khryso Mallus had decided to cede the command of the *Silent Scream* back to Captain Ohli in order to take to the battle himself. His ARC-170 starfighter, *Solidago*, had yet to see combat and this was as good a time as any to put it through its paces. Unfortunately, he had yet to secure himself a reliable co-pilot or gunner, so the Chiss had elected to take control of the craft himself. It would seem this battle would prove not only a test for the capability of his new starfighter, but also for his ability to pilot the craft solo in full-fledged combat.

As Khryso exited the hangar of the *Silent Scream*, he locked the S-foils of *Solidago* into attack position. His hands flew over the console as he brought up the ship's sensor array and began to track and identify the squadrons of fighters that now swarmed between the three fleets. Opening his comm channels to Plagueian frequencies, Khryso sent out a short text transmission informing those that received it that he would be entering the fray. He also sent along *Solidago*'s energy signature so that they could designate the ARC-170 as a friendly.

As the starfighter rocketed forward into the frenzy of dogfights and shoot-outs, Khryso was able to pinpoint several Principate squadrons that had been marked as hostile. The Sith brought *Solidago* into an intercept route and readied his targeting computer, preparing to draw a lock-on with his laser cannons once an enemy starfighter came into range.

As the target squadron turned, dove, spread, and regrouped Khryso did his best to keep pace, moving ever closer. As he drew close, he made contact with the Brotherhood squadron that was engaging them. Through coordinating with his allies, Khryso managed to draw his targets closer and began receiving notifications that the targeting computer was finding locks. His hands still flying over the console, the Chiss released a barrage of blaster-fire from his forward laser cannons, quickly drawing the attention of the mutineer squadron as he managed to clip one of their wings.

Bringing more power into his forward shields, Khryso dove straight into the midst of the fighters, releasing another stream of green light from his cannons. The squadron scattered just in time to avoid any casualties, but Khryso still scored a few decent hits. As the enemy squadron scrambled to reform and close in on their new target, Khryso pulled a hard 180 degree spin, the Brotherhood squadron falling into formation with him. "No mercy for the traitors, commander," Khryso said over the comm.

"Understood, my lord."