

The time had come. Rivio sat as the transport he was in landed on the outskirts of Seng Karash. "Surround the city." Rivio repeated to himself the plan he, and virtually everyone else on this mission, were given. "Box in the Collective, kill any non Sadow save for civilians." Rivio said with his voice changing module now on as he felt the shuttle land. Everything he had been doing was put on hold for this-the defining moment to him of the year. Taking back Orian will not be easy, but it will be bloody. The doors opened allowing Rivio and some other Naga Sadow members to step out and take in the sight of the area before them. Rivio crouched down and took a handful of the dirt, he took in a deep breath of the air. "The elements of Naga Sadow's home. I've never been here before, I didn't bare witness to the loss our clan suffered that day; but I will witness this victory." He said as an officer approached him.

"Knight Rosan, I have been ordered to tell you that the attack shall begin shortly. We begin on Warlord Bentre's command, so it shouldn't be long now." The man said to Rivio who simply nodded as he watched the dirt fall from his palm back to the ground, almost mesmerized it seemed. After a half hour waiting they finally got word to begin the siege. With loud war-cries the Sadowans charged forward. The Collective had placed walls between the city proper and the clan members; but the officer had gotten orders to keep pushing. In a flash of destruction a warship in orbit blasted the walls open.

"Knight Rosan! You are appointed commander for this section. What are your orders!?" The officer yelled out as Collective mortars started falling on them, destroying Sadow vehicles for the men and women to use as cover. The Officer ducked down as a blaster bolt pinged off the small tank above his head while Rivio stood next to him.

"Your being serious right now? Fine then...I want the heaviest armor we got up front as the vanguard! All ground forces stay between and behind them for cover; the Collective wants to try and stop us? We'll just force our way through." Rivio said. Within a few seconds his orders were followed, heavy tank-like vehicles pushing forward while Force sensitives sat atop them forming barriers. Rivio however was not under nor behind nor even in between these barriers and metal covers, he was in front leading the charge with his hood up and lightsaber ignited. His eyes glowed that piercing fiery orange and red as he followed the Force's will.

With a good amount of pushing and some casualties the Sadowans has reached the wall, Rivio using the Force along with two other adept users to pry the hole open further for the vehicles to pass. Raising his lightsaber Rivio yelled out "CHARGE! FOR NAGA SADOW!" And watched as, for the moment, his forces poured past and began to fight back.

With his own charge Rivio slid under a Collective soldier slicing through his legs like butter allowing for him to be blasted by rifle fire. Some blade wielding Collective soldiers with cybernetic augmentations approached him and began to dual; drawing on the Force he used one hand to hold his lightsaber as he locked blades with one and pushed the other away with the Force, causing them to slam through a window sending shards of glass everywhere. The one locked up in his blade was not as lucky as he used his red unstable blade to knock the Collective agent off balance by batting the blade to the side. Using the exhaust ports on his saber's hilt Rivio drove the unstable red energy into the Collective agent's face killing them instantly.

All around the opening in the wall Collective and Sadow fought and fell, battled and prevailed, the later group fighting for the purpose of reclaiming their home. The officer from earlier in the

assault was pinned down by a rather larger Collective agent and was having the breath crushed. This one was clearly a Technocrat, and he was using his immense strength provided by his cybernetics to crush the poor officer. At least he was till some blaster fire caused him to drop the man and cover his face out of safety. Rivio holstered Ace of Clubs and jumped on the back of the large man as if it were some adolescent Rancor. He hung by the back of his neck before using his lightsaber to stab straight through his neck and twirl- the man fell decapitated.

The officer watched on in awe at the display before realizing the Sith had a hand outstretched to help him up. "Thank you sir, I fear I would have died had you not interfered." The officer said to Rivio who simply nodded before looking around. The main assault on his end was a success; the Collective forces were in retreat toward the more central areas of Seng Karash while any caught were restrained and made prisoners. "We seem to have successfully taken this area back for the time being. I suggest we regroup and await further orders." The officer said.

"No, we have the upper hand at the moment. We can't afford to loose the momentum; and if we are to be punished for it I'll take responsibility." Rivio said as he walked over to where the prisoners were put down on their knees and lined up. The officer followed but didn't reply, deciding not to have another attempt at meeting death but now by the hands of his own leader. Rivio went eye level with the first prisoner before him: a Liberation Front member judging by the lack of cybernetics. "Tell me what's at the inner areas of the city. There's a reason your friends are running there, what is it?" He demanded more than asked.

The Collective agent simply spat in the Sith's face and sneered. "I'm not telling you anything Force user. Your kind deserves to be purged from the galaxy!" The voice of a women sounded out from beneath the helmet. Rivio seemed to be nodding at her words.

"Alright, your request has been brought forward to management for review and is pending a result...request denied." He said sarcastically before slapping the helmet off her head and knocking her to the ground. "Now, tell me what is in the center areas of you'll be joining your friends on the ground." Rivio said through gritted teeth as he pulled the women back up by the collar. However she was not intimidated and simply head butted the Sith, breaking his nose.

The Naga Sadow members present moved to restrain her more but was stopped by Rivio raising a hand toward them. "You Force users are all the same, thinking NV you can have whatever you want! You're not getting a whimper of information from me! I'd rather die then betray my allies!" The Collective women declared boldly! Head held high and proud. The sound of an unstable lightsaber igniting caught all of the attention from those near them.

"Noted, request approved." Rivio said as he brought the blade of Erebus up and arced it down toward the women's head. He was stopped by a man suddenly jumping up and grabbing his wrist.

"No! Don't kill her, I'll tell you what you want just let her live!" The man yelled out. Rivio looked into his eyes and saw the emotions: fear, dread, anger. 'He loves her' Rivio thought to himself 'good, I can exploit this.' Rivio yanked his wrist from the man's grasp and brought a knee up to his gut, then with Erebus now deactivated used the saber's hilt as a bludgeon by smacking the man across the face with it. He fell to the ground with a line of blood tricking down his face from the busted brow he now had.

"Now, you say you can tell me what I want?" Rivio says bending his knees and crouching, looking down on the bleeding man who just kept muttering pleas to not hurt the women.

“Y-yes. I can; just please...don’t hurt her.” He whimpered out in defeat. The women seemed not happy that he was risking his life for hers, but rather angry at him.

“Don’t you dare! Don’t be a cowered Nathan!” She shouted to him. He glared at her halfheartedly as he sat back up.

“Quite Abby! If it means you’ll be safe...I must keep you alive! You’re all I have!” He yelled back before getting pushed back into the ground via Rivio’s boot pressing down on his chest.

“The center of the city, what’s there!” Rivio said to him with Erebus ignited and stabbed next to his face, into the ground. “Start spilling it or I’m spilling her guts while you’re forced to WATCH!” Rivio shouted.

“Alright alright! They’ve got a major bunker stationed there. Mortars and walls with guards patrolling every inch. Munitions and supplies are all stacked and stored there, that’s where they’re gonna be headed. Now please let us live.” Nathan pleaded.

Rivio looked over the battlefield processing this information. “A bunker huh?” He said scratching at his chin. “We’ll need more armor, and more fighters too. Can they get here in time? Before sundown?” Rivio asked looking at the noon sky. The officer radioed in the request but shook his head.

“No sir, at best we can get the extra fire power and vehicles on the next morning.” The officer tells Rivio. The Sith sighs, always hating the paperwork and logistics of fights. He is drawn from his thoughts by the pleas of the man yet again.

“So...you’ll let us live right?” Nathan asked looking up at the Sith.

“Oh, that’s what you assumed would happen?” Rivio said extending his hand and shooting red Force lightning at the women he called Abby. Nathan watched as she curled and screamed in pain until eventually she stopped moving and settled with twitching in a ball; smoke rising from her body. “I never said I would let her live.” Rivio said walking over to her and grabbed a handful of her singed hair, forcing her to look at Nathan straight in the eyes just before stabbing through her with Erebus’ unstable blade.

“NO!” Nathan shouted trying to rush toward her. Rivio allowed him to grab and cradle the dead women as he watched him; looking down in disgust at the man.

“So weak. You allow your emotions to be used like this? You should use them to fight back, stand up for yourself and not be an idiot whining over a single women. Disappointing.” Rivio said. Suddenly a fire lit in his eyes as pure fury seemed to bellow out. “LISTEN UP!” He shouted getting everyone’s attention. “These people...no, these things took our Clan’s home system! They stole and slaughtered ruthlessly until our people were forced to retreat. Now they stand before us, gloating and looking down upon us as if they were superior! But no more!” Rivio said now standing on a destroyed vehicle while clenching a fist, raising Nathan off the ground and making the man claw at his throat. “Today we start our reclamation! We regain our honor and home! In the celebration of this...NO PRISONERS! EXECUTE THEM ALL!” Rivio shouted out as a sickening crunch sounded out and Nathan stopped struggling. His body dropped to the floor as the Collective agents watched on with wide eyes.

Rivio continued “They did not show our people the courtesy of captivity and mercy. So why should WE!? Make them a lesson! Show the people still living within this city that Naga Sadow is not going to grovel at the feet of the Collective and that we are not weak! And once everyone of these swine are cold corpses we march on this bunker of theirs and raise it to the ground!”

Rivio yelled. The soldiers cheered as the prisoners were lined up and shot. Before the last prisoner dropped Rivio stopped them and took the prisoner to the side. "Send him away for questioning. We need everything we can extract from him." Rivio said getting nods as the man was taken away.

Rivio has everyone set up camp for the night, gathering the bodies of their fallen comrades and placing them together for the proper ceremony. The next day just as said the extra armor and soldiers arrived along with more Force users. Once they arrived he was taken off of command and allowed to rest up before the main attack. He sat in his 'tent' recording what has happened thus far. He was then called and the attack was to begin shortly. Everyone was in formation and started their march to the bunker, destroying any resistance and helping any civilians along the way. Rivio looked up at the sky wondering what would happen once this was all done? It took them a majority of three days to make it by foot to the city center. The entire time the Collective has not made resistance toward them. The when the the small whistling of a shell came. An impact, then an explosion in the center of the Sadow ranks sent him flying back.

The mortar canon had started firing off with wall guards using rifles to pick off any stragglers. The vehicles were targets first, about one-third of them were taken out already before the finale battle of this city took place. The tanks set up and elevated; cannon fire being returned to the bunker as Rivio caught a mortar shell from hitting more of his allies. With a strained effort he turned it back toward the bunker; the black scorch marks on his skin cracking as he willed the shell to do what he imagined, as a result the mortar was sent back flying to the bunker and impacted the side, rocking the whole building. He joined his comrades with a slight limp as pain flared from all over his body.

The Sadow forces charge as a hole was blown open in the wall allowing them entrance. Rivio sliced his way through the Collective along with his fellow Force users, eventually coming face to face with the bunker leader who thought it wise to go to the battlefield and attempt to fight people off. He was slowly making, even if minuscule, progress by targeting non Force users and leaving them to his men. He turned thinking he'd find another soldier to murder; instead he found himself at the tip of an unstable crimson lightsaber. The holder was a bloodied young man with anger in his eyes.

"So the coward of a leader shtick huh? I believe it only fair you properly fight no?" Rivio asked as he swung his lightsaber. The leader ducked and rolled out of the way pushing one of his subordinates in the way. They were promptly cut down as Rivio marched toward the man who now got a good look around him. His forces were being overwhelmed, his mortar cannon stopped firing due to being crippled and near destroyed. His walls were torn down on all sides as the rest of the Sadow forces arrived and boxed them in. "You don't need me to say it; but I will anyway because I love the look of agony on your worthless pathetic face. You. Have. Lost." Rivio says as a stray blaster bolt hits his target in the leg. Rivio takes the chance and moves quickly, cutting the man's head off.

Today marked a victory for his Clan in a long line of more to come. "Today we take back what is rightfully ours." Rivio says looking up to the sky, seeing the battle that rages in the atmosphere and no doubt further up in space itself.