

Option 1: the Defense of Eos City

Outskirts of Eos City

Arx

Present Day

The foot soldiers of the Collective advanced on Eos City in a seeming horde, as waves crash upon the shores of a rocky peninsula. Pockets of defense held the onslaught, and from the heights of a high rise industrial complex Mauro Wynter watched as the enemy forces converged and diverged like insects making their way to a nest.

The defensive perimeter was holding, just barely, and the kill zones were stacking high with littered corpses of Collective forces, Iron Legionnaires, and Clan forces alike mixed with citizenry and mercenaries alike. The line was indeed holding, but Wynter made out the faint outline of enemy gliders coming in below the mobile shield projections and evading anti-aircraft fire that was sporadic at best. One by one enemy drop troops descended upon the city intent on sewing havoc and forcing the thin line of defenders to break.

Wynter jumped into action – thumbing a few quick commands into his datapad and casually eyeing the ground level of the industrial complex as his small contribution to the war effort came to life. In unison over 30 old, but efficient, B1 Battle Droids came to line in their silver painted durasteel and cloaks carrying Wynter’s personal sigil. They would not hold for long, but perhaps they would hold long enough.

From his perch Wynter magnified his HUD inside his beskar helmet and locked in on the enemy drop troopers assembling several blocks away. The streets were mainly empty, with the occasional citizen running for cover or thief robbing the store fronts and street level apartments. His droids had a limited vantage point, marching into a kill zone.

However, the enemy was not prepared for a response force overtaking their drop zone. It appears this area was picked for this exact reason. But Vizsla assets were ready, contracts signed in credits and blood. Spread throughout the city pockets of the mercenaries were assembled as rapid response units for this very purpose. Standing in the front lines they could hold the enemy for a time, but perhaps as a last line of defense they could do somewhat more.

The first blaster volleys took the drop troopers by surprise, with a handful falling dead on the spot. All it took was that salvo and the enemy moved in unison, taking cover and providing suppressive fire as the rear echelons formed up to flank the droids. They would not provide more than momentarily delaying force unless Wynter played his part.

Utilizing his jetpack, Wynter piloted himself to the rear of the enemy formation silently as possible. The fire fight occurring ahead of him obscured his landing, rendering his arrival unnoticed. He took aim with his high powered rifle firing the first few bursts, instantly taking down several enemies. He then tossed a bandoleer of frag grenades into the tightly packed body of Collective soldiers. Bodies were thrown to the wind and a scene of gore painted the streets. Wynters' droids fought to the last, but by that point the enemy's assault had been blunted. Mauro's work was done.