

Eos City
Planet Arx

The City was already in chaos, the population evacuating to designated zones, shelters, barricading and enforcing homes and buildings. Fighting in the streets soon became commonplace as civilians struggled to understand the danger around them. The Dark Council's suppression of information having ensured the population had no idea of the Collective threat until it was too late.

Kashiro hunched in the back of the moving speeder, he like many others had lost contact with their fellows and were now attempting to find common locations to gather and form a defensive against the Collective forces flooding the city.

Every available channel was flooded with various factions from the Brotherhood trying to find a central command to go by. Too much was happening for the Brotherhood's commanders to maintain clear and concise information.

"How much further Pilot?" The Barabel's gruff voice cut over the whipping sound of the air around them as the driver cut another corner, narrowly avoiding an ongoing firefight.

"I'm redirecting to the fallback point, My Lord. I'm working with outdated navicomp information it appears the Collective is actively working to feed bad data into our networks. Once they gained control over Arx they gained access to our satellite networks as well." The pilot took another sharp turn as he spoke, forcing the Auger in the back to hold tightly to the seat to not be ejected from the speeder.

"Damn it! Apologies my lord!" The Pilot shouted as several stray blaster rounds impacted the side of their vehicle. A larger explosion rocked the highway nearby as a heavier ordinance struck the street nearby. They passed an intersection where a heavily armed tank took another shot narrowly missing them as they sped by.

Collective soldiers were steadily progressing into the heart of Eos, reinforced by their landing shuttles, armored personnel carriers and frequent aerial bombardments ensured the Brotherhood was reeling at every turn. Shouts across every radio band deepened the concern that the Brotherhood was on the brink of routing.

"Above us!!" Kashiro shouted as they entered an open thoroughfare and the heavy drum of repulsor lifts from above gave their only warning. The high pitched wail of the beam cannon lit the sky as it raked the highway, the first beam narrowly missing their speeder as the Pilot jerked the wheel. The hovering transport shifted in the air as the last of the Collective boots hit the ground a full company arrayed to move further into Eos.

Kashiro growled in frustration as their speeder slammed into debris on the road ahead of them, slowing just enough that the bright flash of the recharged beam skimmed the front of the vehicle. Fire exploded around them as the Pilot's scream was silenced and the Barabel felt himself falling. The sudden impact of the duracrete roadway shattering his body on impact. The last wavering moments of consciousness were spent watching as a Collective agent turned his body over, a bright flash of light from the end of the Soldier's rifle brought a swift and sudden darkness to the Arconan.