

The Front Lines Option 1

Eos City was under attack and the Dread Lord had ordered Plagueis to defend it. While he knew that not everyone in the Clan would stay on task, Warrior Khryso Mallus had every intention of doing so himself. Between his work commanding the *Silent Scream* and infiltrating the *Nesolat* in the previous hours of the conflict, Khryso had begun to feel fatigue leaking into his system, but he could not let it control him. This would be a seminal hour in the Dark Jedi Brotherhood and the Chiss needed to be there to make his mark on history. He would hardly be worthy of respect if he cowed away from the conflict in this moment.

So, after the *Scream* chased the Collective fleet into atmosphere alongside the rest of the Ascendant Fleet, Khryso left the command to Captain Ohli. Rendezvousing on board the *Dominant*, Khryso convened with a company of Ravagers as they headed towards the surface. What had once seemed like an easy victory now had stretched into so much more and that was evident in the feelings of the Plagueian soldiers. An unexpected second piece of the battle had put them on edge, but also brought with it a second wind. They needed to do their job and do it well, so there was no time to bemoan their circumstances. Driving back the Collective and destroying the traitorous members of the Dark Brotherhood were their entire world for the moment.

They dropped onto the planet's surface with a cavalcade of other Plagueian shuttles and soldiers. The battle was already in full swing with Brotherhood and Collective troops clashing all around Eos City. Khryso and the Ravagers he was leading waded headfirst into the battle, providing support and additional firepower to the cause. The battlefield was truly chaotic and the armies in play were still working on drawing concrete battle lines. The Collective's chaotic invasion and landing had left soldiers scattered haphazardly across the city and while the Brotherhood's defenders were proving successful in their efforts to corral the invaders into contained zones, it was slow progress.

It didn't take long for the newly arrived Plagueis soldiers to begin linking up with the city's other defenders in the form of the Iron Legion and military forces from the Brotherhood's other clans. Khryso in particular often found himself more-so supporting his soldiers from the back-lines with his use of the Force and strategic planning. Avoiding the close-quarters combat that manifested on the battle-lines allowed him to maintain his levels of energy easier and proved overall more effective, at least from his perspective.

Eventually, the Brotherhood forces found the ground needed in order to establish firm battle lines and zones. Once that was done, despite the fact that the battle was still firmly raging, the feeling of a turned tide definitely began to permeate the ranks of Eos City's defenders. The morale and strength to continue fighting on was potent. Khryso and the other Plagueian forces were intent on finishing the battle as quickly as possible and finding the victory they sought.

Their foothold in Eos City was now solid enough for them to begin pushing back and that goal was now in reach.