**Option 1: *DEFEND EOS CITY***

**Write from the perspective of your main or alternative character as they rush to Eos City. With the Collective now on the surface of Arx, they are targeting all that call the planet home. Rise to the defense of the population of the planet and prevent the Collective from accomplishing their slaughter. Clan and Iron Legion forces are trying to relieve the city, but for now you are trapped in the face of overwhelming odds.**

Luka hated Eos City on a good day. It was too controlled, too clean, inorganic as it came. Even the Entertainment District felt as if eyes were watching from every corner. Such a city would invite a crumbling from the very populace it sought to protect and control, but not this time. This time, the attack came from outside. The Collective. And they were tasked with ensuring that it didn’t fall.

The people. Though they didn’t care for the city, they couldn’t resign from their influence on the safety of its people. A group of them had clustered behind Luka as they made their way through the Entertainment District, collecting any and all who would otherwise be found defenseless. Luka had sought out that area first, as to them it was the center of life in an otherwise lifeless city. Others would go to the residential areas, the markets, the command center itself. Those areas would be taken care of.

And that is how Luka found themselves in charge of a group of drunks, partygoers, and the so-called refuse of Eos society in tow. They planned to meet up with whoever was protecting the residential suites and bring the people home. It had proven to be a difficult feat from the first, as many of those they met at the District didn’t care for the creature that tailed Luka like a shadow. Others coddled the beast like a docile pet, distracting her from the task at hand. Others still were distracted themselves, as they were in some stupor from something or another, but for this reason Luka chose to aid them first. So long as they knew which way was forward, Luka would take care of the rest.

Of course, that itself was a task for some.

Luka had kept a headcount as they walked, occasionally finding that one or two had trailed behind. But this time the count was off and the individual was out of sight. Luka instructed the group to wait in a nearby cantina - a joyous moment for many - while Bico and them would search for the missing member.

Meanwhile, blaster fire still filled the main streets. Luka's charges had been lucky. Their inebriated state combined with Luka's skill in stealth had kept them from experiencing the full effect of their city in turmoil. Bodies lay left and right, but Luka knew that their charge was not one of them. Even without the nexu at their heel, they knew that the missing person was still alive. Somehow, they knew.

Bico moved on ahead as she sensed the urgency to their objective. Her snout was low to the ground, hunting instincts now used to find a friend rather than prey. Suddenly, she raced far ahead of Luka. That could only mean one thing: danger.

Luka readied their lightsabre and charged after, ready for a fight.

Their charge lay on the ground, two Collective mercenaries above them. Though they were in a bad predicament, they seemed to still be alive as they shouted for their mother. The two Collective members seemed disinterested in killing him outright, and instead were poking fun at his pitiable demeanor.

Bico rushed in and pulled one of the mercenary's legs out from underneath him. As he fell to the ground screaming, the other pointed his blaster at the beast. Luka rushed in after, severing the man's gun arm at the wrist. The two mercenaries' screams were cut short in minutes, each killer working with an almost mechanized grace. They had done this plenty of times before.

Their charge lay blubbering on the pavement, hands still over his head. Safe, but not yet safe. They had to get back to the others. Luka nearly dragged the man back to the cantina as Bico kept ahead of them, leading a way that would bypass others of the Collective.

When they reached the cantina, they were welcomed back with an uproar and an offer of a drink. Luka knocked back a shot before the group continued on their way to safety.