

Arx

Eos City

How long will it take for them to finish up there?

Rulvak stared at the sky, waiting for the rest of his clan mates to make it as he established a makeshift headquarters for them to work out of. It would not be long before the enemy breached the city walls. There would be little protection for the citizens and their businesses. His droid Z3-R0 was continually making its rounds securing the perimeter on a set path that its master gave it.

I'll have to ensure the forward posts are set up first.

He began to look over the map of Eos City that he had, plotting out the points in which he would set up the different outposts. Once he had finished, he hopped on his speeder, *Whirlwind*, and made his way to the edge of town.

He was met with other allies also setting up their defenses. Once he had marked his locations, he decided to return to his speeder. His reflexes kicked in and he quickly sidestepped as a blaster bolt flew past him, impacting the building in front of him.

In an instant, he cloaked, disappearing from view. He turned to confront his enemy, only to find a horde had amassed not too far away, and the enemy that fired was of equal distance, with what he presumed to be a DC-15A or something of the like.

"Everyone get down!" he quickly called out to his allies around him that were still working, "We need to move, there is no way we will hold this location as they move on it. There are too many. Set traps and retreat!"

The Warlord immediately hopped on his speeder, and sped back towards the headquarters that he had started to establish. He needed to get on long range comms. His clan must arrive soon, or other clan support at the very least, otherwise Eos City would be lost before they could even prepare.

Once he made it back, he made his way hastily into the dark, dusty building. Inside, he immediately went to the holoprojector he had laid on the abandoned table.

"Roark. Come in Roark." There was no response.

“Amak, we need you down here, *now*.” Still nothing.

What is going on up there? We need your help. Eos City needs you.

He made his way back out of the building and looked up to the battle unfolding at the edge of the atmosphere of Arx. The planetary shields went down. It was visible. Watching the slight hue disappear from view was very interesting and terrifying all the same. Not long afterwards, the *Endeavor*, the allied Star Destroyer, began to explode. It was small at first, but the explosions quickly grew as if they were coming from within. The Sephi looked on in horror as it happened.

It's already come to this. The shields. Order Laqueum. There's no way they have advanced this far already. What can we do against their might?

Refusing to succumb to his negative thoughts, he quickly made his way back into the HQ.

“Attention all members this net, attention all members this net. Order Laqueum has been initiated. I repeat. Order Laqueum has been initiated. Dig in. We're in for the long fight. Out.”

He then turned, and made his way outside to await his enemy.

If they manage to get past me, at least they'll be significantly less of them.