

RoS Target Sighted

TENIXIR REVENANTS: The Revenants are seizing the initiative against the Severian Principate, launching multiple simultaneous strikes with varying goals. Write from the perspective of your main or alternative character as they join the Tenixir Revenants in their assault. Retributionist Revenants may have ulterior motives in their selection of targets, desiring to cause maximum damage and chaos amongst the Principate, whereas Expansionist Revenants are trying to gain leverage for a negotiated peace and should try to prevent civilian deaths or unnecessary damage.

Target 1: Kalee Reecchi is a devoted member of the Principate and a leader of Principate troops on the surface of Dandoran. As a former slave, she despises everything about the Revenants and is pushing for further attacks against the Pirates. Capture or kill Reecchi to disrupt Principate operations.

Target 2: The Liparus is a Nebulon-B Frigate used by the Principate to help shuttle forces to and from the planet's surface. Responsible for the destruction of a Revenant ship in the initial assault, this ship must be neutralized.

(I am going to combine both of these. Take out two birds with 1 stone.)

[Brimstone's Snapshot](#)

"Brim, I want you to board their EF76 Nebulon-B Frigate and capture the Principate leader Kalee Reecchi. She needs to be taken out of action by all means if you know what I mean."

That was all his ProConsul Kenath Zoron Ad Vizsla, the First of the Ad Vizslas, had to say. Brim knew he was there for one thing and one thing only - extermination. This was purely covert. Only he was going to be involved, no one else from Clan Vizsla. The Chiss understood this because the Iron Throne wanted to keep both sides of the war within an arm's length.

He looked over to his co-pilot on his Firespray-31-class Interceptor, the Nehso Retan'ci, and told him to lay coordinates for the Doran system. K'ebatas, his loyal droid and co-pilot, was programmed to record everything for Brim's own files. He was with him for 5 years during his time with Plagueis and then his current assignment, Vizsla.

"Master, I did not get a chance at congratulating you on your promotion as the Aedile of Wren."

"Thank you K'ebatas. But right now, that is to not be known. You know what we need to do and if by some chance I am captured or killed, you are to report only to one other."

"Understood, Master," he said sarcastically.

Brim enjoyed his droid's dry humor as it gave him levity in his dark life. He pulled back on the hyperjump controls and the stars came to a standstill as he entered the space within. Ahead of him, he could see multiple ships engaged in defensive postures as they surrounded the planet Dandoran.

"Sir, target sighted."

Brim looked to the left and saw the ship he was searching for, The Liparus. Normally used as a medical frigate, the command ship was retrofitted to be used against the Revenants. The Aedile pressed a button to open communications to the frigate to try to get on board. "Hope this works" he thought to himself.

Seconds later....

"Unidentified ship, state your business"

K'ebatas replied promptly. "This is the Nehso Retan'ci on a direct mission from the leadership of the Principate to deliver technical supplies to Kalee Reechi. We are under strict orders to only speak with her."

"As you can see, we are kind of busy here" replied their communication's officer, "but if you would like to wait we..."

One thing with the Chiss he lacked was pure patience. Hitting the comm pad himself he took over. "This is a priority code Emery Rose Six Niner Severan Two Two Alpha. You have 5 seconds to authorize my landing or I will rip your spine out from your anal cavity, understood?"

A few moments later the confirmation he was waiting for came through. "You are clear to land in bay 2 on the back side."

Moments later, relieved that the stolen codes that he had gotten from the now deceased former Ace pilot Emery Rose had worked. The ship turned and proceeded to land on the durasteel flooring of the docking bay. Brim lowered the ramp and he and his droid made their way out. They were greeted by a squad of 10 troops and what looked like an officer.

"Sir, I am Jonatsu Redshirt. Commander Kalee is waiting for you in the ship's observation room."

The thirteen of them proceeded to head to the turbolifts, Brim's droid carrying 2 large containers in each hand. A few moments later, the turbo lift doors opened into what looked like a nautical aquarium, a decor of the former Mon Calamari that normally would use these ships.

At one of the viewports, was a female Umberan dressed in officer's clothing. Brim glanced around to see the troopers that escorted them, pan out and take defensive stances.

"I remember Emery Rose," spoke Kalee, "and she was a good friend of mine. Yet you come here with one of her secret clearance codes. You are not Emery."

Brim removed his mandalorian helmet. "No I am not."

She turned and looked surprised. "Ah, a Chiss, I presume?"

Brim gave a nod.

"You are probably wondering why I allowed you to land, despite using stolen codes?"

The Chiss could feel the tension in the air shift as the troopers clenched their carbines tighter.

"Actually, I was wondering why you would even fall for a cheap tactic. I was beginning to think you were not all the Emery bragged about honestly" retorted the Chiss.

The Umberan smiled. Brim could feel her iron-hard demeanor soften.

"Now where is the communication officer I talked to that was so rude to me?"

"He's right there" as she pointed to the one that greeted him in the landing bay.

K'ebatas dropped the two crates he was carrying and walked over to the officer. In a sudden movement, he grabbed the officer, flipped him on his stomach, and grabbed his spine, ripping it from his screaming body. Blood splattered around as the droid killed him. Most of the troopers gasped and puked at the sight of the officer being ripped to shreds.

Brim looked over to Kalee. "I gave him 5 seconds to authorize my landing. He took 7.2 seconds. I am a man of my word."

Kalee just looked in disbelief. "I see. I'll remember that whenever I am around you," she replied. "Now what was it that the Principate brought me that was so important?"

The droid got up, still dripping with splattered blood and flesh, and walked over to the two crates he had brought in. placing them near her, he opened them both up, showing what looked like bombs.

"These are Coaxium explosives. They are going to be used against our enemies and the Hutts. They are highly volatile and have no countermeasures to stop them" spoke up the Chiss.

"I see. So we are to plant these as we land and take out the Expansionists and the Revolutionists, along with perhaps making it look like they caused the deaths of the Hutts."

"Not exactly," he replied coldly.

Brim then pulled out both of his Rk-3 blasters just as K'ebatas pulled out one from his torso compartment and proceeded to shoot all the guards still recovering from the shock of what they had witnessed earlier. Ten shots rang out, ten toros riddled the floor. The droid then turned his attention to the commander, targeting her.

"How dare you!" she screamed, "Do you know who you are messing with? I am Kalee Reecchi. I am the leader of this ship. Do you really think you have a chance to blast your way out of here and leave alive?"

"Shut up, Principate. I have been fighting your kind for years. Your ineptitude knows no bounds. I am under orders to capture you and end your reign of terror."

"You really think you and your droid can get me off this ship? I would have you know that the minute you were onboard, I already had my legions standing outside waiting for you."

Brim just smiled.

"What's so kriffing amusing?" she demanded.

"That you mistaken me for a mere soldier, a mere mercenary. I am the one that killed Emery Rose. I am the one that will end you too," Brim said as he put his blasters back into their holsters and then grabbed both hilts of his lightsabers. "You are a target. That is all you will ever be and it was my privilege to end your miserable existence.

Two flips of the switch. Two slashes. Two halves of a body hit the durasteel.

Brim looked over at his droid. "Now, set those charges and get our ship out of the hangar and to the viewport. We're going out into the vacuum, he spoke as he put back on his helmet and sealed himself up air tight.

"Already on its way, Master."

Brim used one of his lightsabers, the purple hued one, and proceeded to cut into the glass of the observation room. It didn't take long for the sudden explosion of fragments and the sudden rush of everything in the room to escape into the void of space as he and his droid were pulled out. The only thing that didn't follow them was both crates, which were magnetically attached to the

durasteel floors. The alarms rang out through the ship as the viewport armor shield suddenly closed and sealed the opening Brimstone made. As they both floated in space, his ship came flying from underneath by remote control and hovered nearby, lowering its docking ramp as the two propelled themselves to its entrance. Once sealed inside, Brim made his way to his cockpit.

"Let's get a move on before it blows. You gave it 3 minutes to detonate, correct?"

"Actually Sir, I gave it 90 seconds. I didn't think you had a plan of escape, Master."

Brim just smiled under his mask. "That's my droid."

Fifteen seconds later, and before they could hit a hyperjump while dodging turbo lasers, two explosions lit up the dark space as the frigate exploded in a huge fireball of debris. The shockwave from the coaxium exploding hit the firespray and juttied it forward, pushing Brimstone back in his seat and the droid stumbling to the floor. Brimstone hit the lever and the stars suddenly streaked out as they escaped.