

Hyperroute to Dandoran
The Flamboyant Mercorn
38 ABY

“Are you sure this is a good plan?” Amis Jumah asked Aru Law.

She was sitting by his side in the cockpit, helping with the little functions of flying Law’s esteemed starship.

“Of course!” Law flashed his happy-go-lucky smile with the confidence of someone who could take over a Star Destroyer by himself.

There were some beeping noises from behind them, as Tinker, Aru’s R2 unit approached from the corridor.

“Yeah buddy, I know.” Aru agreed with his rambling droid.

“What’s the issue?” The blue Twi’lek woman questioned.

“Well, Tinker is complaining that Sage has once again drunk all the milk supply we had for the voyage. And he was yelling at Tinker for not storing enough bottles.” Law laughed, and Amis smiled slightly.

She then got up and took her headset off.

“I’ll try to calm him down.” And she went off.

Law looked at the starships’ navigation map. They were less than five minutes away from jumping out of hyperspace.

Their plan was simple, but dangerous. Jump out of hyperspace, bypass the Liparus defences and detonate the EMP bomb that Arcona had provided for this mission.

“Simple,” Law chuckled, “yeah right!”

The minutes passed. Amis was back in the cockpit with Aru getting ready to assume manual control of the starship. Sage had taken position on one of the Mercorn’s turrets to provide covering fire. And Tinker was by the engine room, making sure everything was functioning correctly for the hit and run operation.

“Alright, Mercorn! We jump out of hyperspace in three, two... one...” The ship shook violently as they jumped out of hyperspace at a very high speed. A tactic Law had decided on to further increase their surprise element a boost.

Through the window of his cockpit he saw it. The Nebulon-B Frigate was like a very slow moving Bantha in the deserts of Tatooine. only this one was well protected by fighters, and it had guns to fight back.

Without hesitation, Law sped the Mercorn forward.

“Change shields to maximum power at the front.” he ordered.

Amis quickly diverted the power as commanded.

“Shields at one hundred percent.” she stated.

“Sage, there’s Imps at your ten.”

As the clear sound of a swivel turret activating was heard, Sage “The Boss” Cormac initiated his deadly barrage of wreckless shots. Most of it was a miss, but he was still causing distractions.

“Alright, Tinker take control!” Aru got up from his seat and made his way to his Z-95 starfighter that was attached to the Mercorn.

As he entered, he felt at home. Something about that ship was so nostalgic, yet this was its maiden voyage.

“Law out. I’ll see you in ten.”

“Be careful please.” Amis whispered in the comms.

As the Mercorn drew away most of the fighters fire, Aru steered his Z-95 towards the bridge section of the frigate. He only had one EMP bomb, so he could not afford to miss.

His computer warned him that the frigate had locked their weapons onto his ship. But he was already so close.

“C’mon!” He pushed the limits of what the old fighter could provide and valiantly dodged the incoming laser barrage.

As he approached the frigate’s hull as much as he would dare, he rotated 180 degrees and launched his EMP bomb. Then he blasted away from there.

Manually counting the seconds in his head, Law was disregarding the laser bolts that were starting to pierce his shields.

“Twenty-six, twenty-seven, twqenty-eight, twenty-nine...” Click!

A vast shockwave of electricity immediately expanded outwards and shut all the lights of the frigate off. The shooting stopped, and the fighters backed away, giving time to Aru to dock his ship back on the Mercorn.

As he re-joined Amis on the cockpit, he was overflowing with joy and couldn’t help kiss her passionately, to which her blue cheeks turned purple with embarrassment.

“We did it!”