Target Sighted
by Dante
#2407

Dandoran
Near the Imperial Depot

As darkness came down upon the surface of Dandoran, the supply column pulled up to the ruins of the Imperial Depot. The scavengers hopped out of their vehicles and began pulling out heavy equipment that they could use to scrap the leftovers from the abandoned base.

The leaders seemed to be a tall, female Umbraran who quickly had the salvage operation going. Security troops formed a perimeter as the various technicians spread out around the complex.

From an observation post on a hill above the Depot, the small infiltration team made of the Shadowstalkers looked down upon the flurry of activity and finalized their plans. Kell, Angelo, Maria, and Buk had their weapons out and preparing for their assault on the platoon below. They had left their pilot, Major Guili, back on their small ship, the *Petitor Umbrarum*.

Angelo yawned before putting his helmet on and looking down at the terrain model that they had built near their observation post. Taking a stick, he pointed at the map and said “Alright… Maria will go with me, and Kell will take Buk with him. We’ll both loop around from the right side of this culvert then split up as we move into the complex. The target is an Umbraran female named Kalee Reechi… she should be in the center of the complex. Resistance is one platoon of light infantry. They are mostly former mercenaries and pirates so they might have some military training. Any questions?”

The group shook their heads and headed down the hill to the hidden culvert that would provide them access to the Depot. As they entered the drain system, they moved quickly up the line and up out of the culvert. The group split up into pairs and then circled around to take up flanking positions near the location of the enemy vehicles.

The Reaver was directing the salvage of an ion cannon off of a destroyed TIE Defender when the first grenades hit. Explosions took out all of vehicles in sequence as Kell and Angelo laid down suppressive fire with their micro grenade launchers.

Decimated by the Shadowstalker’s initial onslaught, the security platoon formed a perimeter around their leader and began returning fire. Leaving their positions opposite one another, Maria and Buk ignited their sabers and began their assault on the troopers. Cutting down enemy after enemy, the two made quick work of the remaining forces and held their sabers on their target. Leaving their covering positions, Dante and Kell made their way over to the trio.

Tapping his commlink, Angelo said “Major… prep the ship…. We’ll be heading that way with a prisoner…”

That got the attention of the rest of his team, but they nodded and prodded the enemy prisoner in the general direction of their ship.

Just then, an incoming artillery round landed near their position. The group hit the ground and the prisoner began trying to run away. Angelo reached out with the Force and threw her back down to the ground, but it was too late. An enemy round landed almost directly on her and flung her shredded and lifeless body back towards the assault team.

Kell yelled at Maria nad said “Go check on her and see if she’s done!” as he brought his rifle up and began putting down suppressive fire at what appeared to be a whole company of enemy infantry forces.

Three hours later…

As they boarded the Decimator, the group looked weary from their pitched battle and subsequent retreat back to the ship. Buk entered the ship and shut the hatch. The ship lurched as Major Guili did a hasty takeoff and moved up and over the nearby mountains. Gaining altitude, the *Petitor Umbrarum* went vertical and pushed into the upper atmosphere and then space.

Kell glanced around and said “Another successful mission…” as he laid back in the crew lounge and began pulling off some of his armor.

Removing his pauldrons, Angelo responded with “The target was eliminated, but that was way more than a single platoon. I am beginning to think that there might be some intelligence issues here. I am going to check with Thran if he thinks his contact with the Expansionists sold us out.” He looked over at his daughter and said “You doing alright?”

“Yeah… it’s not my first mission…. Kell did a good job training me while you were… whatever you were…” retorted his daughter as she took a long drink of water.

Buk chuckled and said “I’ll leave you to the squabbling… I am gonna grab some rack time. Night” as he headed out the hatch and to his quarters.