

The command shuttle touched down on the surface for the first time and the landing ramp lowered. While he could have sent a squad of troopers to scout the moon of Zsoldos Korvis wouldn't have it. The pirates in the sector had come in full force while the members of Vizsla had been off fighting for various customers. The rumors were that they had set up a base and were operating off Daemunn.

This, however, was not a mission to locate or eradicate them. Instead, Korvis had brought a small squad and his command shuttle to scope out a place to build a permanent base for the Clan. It was a conundrum of a biome from their initial passes over this section. Densely forested swamps in the lower elevations with massive Mountain ranges jutting up that was just barren rock. So much life in one section and so little in the other.

"Spread out and scout the area," Korvis commanded.

The squad began immediately searching the area on the rocky plateau they had set down on taking measurements and soil samples. Mostly flat, the red rock was a huge contrast to the lush green forest below. Korvis himself began taking the site in. He found it suitable for a base with plenty of room. It lacked the area to land larger capital ships that could be done down below in the forest. It would be easily defensible with it being next to impossible for troops to march into it. Making them have to be dropped into combat.

"Grab the Soil samples and let's head down to the Jungle" Korvis ordered through his comms.

Back aboard the Shuttle Korvis stood behind the Pilot as they made a pass over the thick forest below. It was so dense that you couldn't even see the ground.

"The life form readings are off the charts" Race, Korvis personal pilot said.

"Can you find us a spot to land?" Korvis responded.

"Is that a stupid question?" the pilot replied as he turned the vessel to a rock ledge on the edge of the forest. Race was the best pilot in the sector. The Duros could practically calculate hyperspace routes in his head. Landing a shuttle was something he could do blindfolded in his sleep. Korvis however was already heading to the landing ramp and either didn't hear the mocking reply or simply chose to ignore it.

Motioning for the squad to follow Korvis exited the shuttle almost before it was on the ground. The air here was thick and hot, a sharp contrast to the plateau above, in fact, it was almost like you could see it. Walking to the edge of the outcrop they had landed on, Korvis peered into the forest. The growth of the forest allowed for little in the way of underbrush. Dropping down with his jetpack he drew his Blaster rifle and began entering the forest with the squad of soldiers scrambling down the rockface to try to catch up.

