

Port Ol'val - The Docks

The Docks were very quiet. It was unusual as all "armies" were shooting each other on sight, even if they were allied with each other.

Walking slowly in his black greenish armor in the hide of the shadows made by the Docks buildings and surrounding ships.

The main point of the mission - support the Paladins, but in the meanwhile check if nobody accessed The Dark Armory - the Arcona's hidden supply of armament.

Shistavanen didn't have access to the "treasure of warmasters", but even a peek at the untouched locked doors would calm all Arcona's forces.

He was close to the entrance to The Ducks, and groups of Paladins were securing the platforms and making sure that no ship would leave the asteroid, until pacification from their hands had beaten all opposition.

Paladins knew that Archian was around, but when alongside one of the groups they were passing the Voidbreakers II ship, he sneaked into the shadows of one of the engines.

Even though they were helpful with fighting off the war cyborgs of Valan Provost, Arcona couldn't allow them the location of the Dark Armory.

He went behind one of the buildings, and started to climb - back to the building's wall, with paws pressing at the stone of the asteroid.

Meter by meter he was higher and higher until reached a rocky shelf, stepping on it and taking a deep breath.

He slid into the narrow corridor camouflage to look like a single niche between the metal wall of the building and stony edges.

Path wasn't long, but you couldn't move your arms except along - body up and down.

He peeked his head from around the corner and stared into the cyber eye of the 3-PK droid who was supposed to work, but also search the environment for enemies and alarm the Arcona Leadership if this happens.

That was enough, now it was time to retreat, get a strong signal for tele-com, and pass information to main quarters that everything is secured.

The way back was quick - reaching the roof even quicker this time.

Checking the situation from the top, Archian calculated the proportions of the forces.

All cyborgs were coming from one direction, somehow one location of the Docks.

"Red to Quarters. "Treasure " is safe and steady. Moving out to shoot some metal scraps at the South of the main Docks platform. Red out."

Shista started to progress to the South.

Jumping, climbing and shooting arrows at lone rampaging cyborgs.

He got close to The Thirsty Devaronian.

Looked like the building was abandoned, but you could never know.

Red passed the " legitimate business " building. At the inside asteroid wall was a big hole, most probably connected to one of the Ducks tunnels, which easily supported the spread.

Paladins were getting closer but into too wide half circle. Shoots could be heard, and detonation around has started.

The smoke covered buildings and dust made everything impossible to recognise.

The big wave of cyborgs just left the tunnel. All of them directed into the hole of the Paladins defence at their center.

Only always there was a road between The Thirsty Devaronian and the opposite building.

Archian took the thermal detonator out. He wasn't fast enough to get to the ground level, but he could at least shoot an arrow with one of them at the wall of the metal bunkier next to the club.

He aimed and let the arrow went inti wall. Like where he wanted.

Wave came closer. Faster than he expected, and in bigger numbers. Paladins started to shoot at them from far, but it wasn't enough.

Archian decided for a radical, but maybe worthy move. He slid off the wall, and buried the second detonator in the middle of the road.

He felt pain. Blood came from one of the elbows and his one knee.

Cross Shot. From both sides. He had fallen on the ground, and started crawling. He couldn't shoot, couldn't run.

He reached the corner of the club.

Paladins started to retreat. First cyborgs passed Archian without noticing him.

Archian took the detonator out, looked at it and said quietly "For Arcona".

Pressed the detonator, felt wave pushing him away, and the wall of The Thirsty Devaronian falling at him.

Cyborgs were stopped. Paladins came back to offense. Club was missing part of the roof and side wall.

No visible fur, only a small claw shining from under the destroyed metal, pointed into the air, asking for rescue.