Hidden on board the supply freighter, Centam Javik waited in darkness.

Once it landed on Pendroh-I, he would have to use extreme caution, lest he be discovered. If he was found, it would mean the end for him.

He heard the landing procedure begin from his place between two empty crates as a crew member came to inspect the hold.

Centam held his breath as the inspector passed by, Concealing himself in case the crewmate was unknowingly Force-sensitive.

Once the ship touched down, Centam made his way out of the ship, hiding himself in a nearby cave and waited for night. Once night fell, he would navigate over to the rendezvous point, where he would meet the spy hidden among the ranks of the Children of Mortis.

The spy would give him secret information that would be essential to the Dark Council. Once it was received, Centam would hide aboard the next freighter off the planet and contact an accomplice, who would pick him up and take him back to the Arx system, where he would present the information directly to the Council itself.

Under cover of darkness, Centam moved through the forest. He continued to Conceal himself, ghosting over the ground like a phantom, and trusting the shadows to keep him hidden from the watchful eyes of the sentries of the Lightbringers.

As he slipped up against the walls of the fortress, a small door opened and the spy snuck out to meet him.

A loud siren interrupted them, its blaring klaxon cutting through the night. Apparently, the spy's absence had not gone unnoticed.

"We need to get offworld quickly!" Centam whispered loudly, running toward the cave he'd hidden in as spotlights swept the ground wildly around them. As they escaped, he used his comlink to contact his buddy.

"We need a ride, stat!" Centam shouted into his comlink once he'd reached the cave.

The next few minutes seemed to stretch on forever, as shouts and sirens filled the air. Then the sounds of a repulsorlift drowned out the noises and Centam's buddy, piloting a small YT-1300 freighter, landed at the cave's entrance. His voice crackled through the comlink.

"Anybody need a lift?"

"C'mon, dude, cut the jokes and open the hatch already," Centam said impatiently, in too much of a hurry to put up with his friend's kidding. The hatch hissed as it opened and Centam entered the ship, closely followed by the spy. The craft lifted off, and the real excitement began.

The YT-1300 dodged and weaved, slipping through the densely packed turbolaser blasts. One glances off the hull, shaking the ship and sending it into a spiral outward. Once they cleared the atmosphere, the fire calmed down enough for his friend to program and initiate the leap to hyperspace and leave the planet behind. As they reentered realspace, there was a large flagship in orbit around Arx waiting for them.

The pilot navigated toward the large ship and transmitted the clearance codes, and once the "All Clear" came, he maneuvered into Docking Bay 7.

Alarms sounded as several Lightbringer ships exited hyperspace and opened fire on the flagship. Over the intercom, Centam heard the commander ordering the pilots to their fighters.

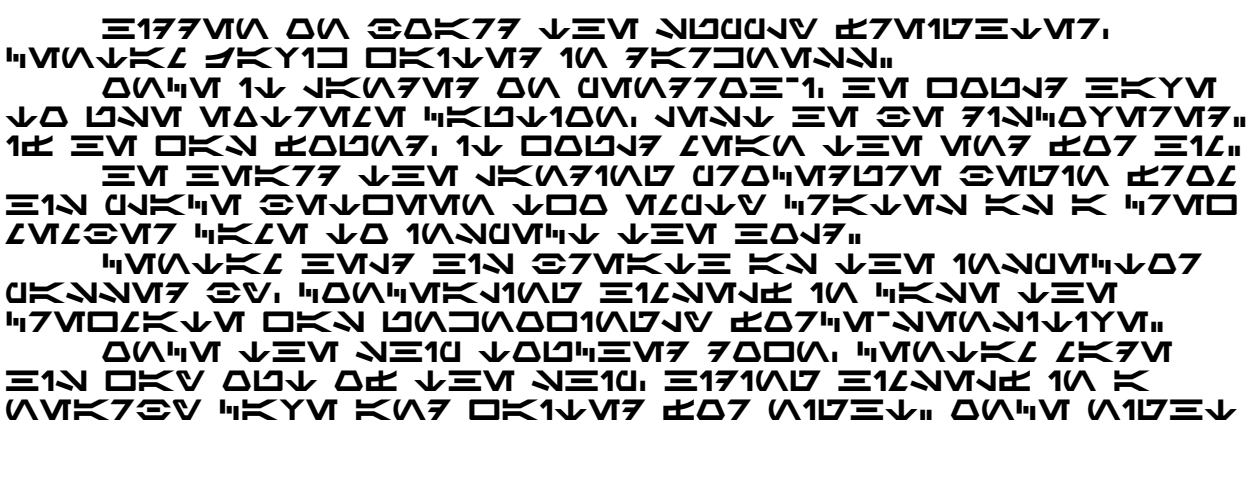
The fighters poured out of the ship in a steady stream and engaged, sending a constant flow of cannon fire and weakening the shields. Finally, sparking signified the shield failing completely and the flagship's main turbolasers powered up and fired, destroying entirely the forwardmost ship of the Lightbringer fleet.

Once the other ships processed this, they quickly retreated, leaping to hyperspace almost simultaneously.

When Centam could take a shuttle down to the surface, he was quick to deliver the information to the Council. The new info proved to be very useful, changing nearly everything they knew about the Lightbringers and the Children of Mortis in general.

Centam was commended for his bravery, as was the spy.

The Children of Mortis will, inevitably, return and attack; but this time, we will be ready.



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