

**BEHIND ENEMY LINES**  
**GJW XV Fiction**  
**Primary Character: Jor'ana Sang-Kalinor**

Jor'ana was just leaving the mess area of the Golan II when alarms started blaring across the station. She steadied herself against the bulkhead as the station was rocked by multiple impacts and explosions. She heard the distinctive thud of boarding craft and knew the countdown was over, the Children of Mortis were here. The path between her and the docking bay where the ship was was now blocked by the boarding parties and having fought these buggers before, she did not relish the thought of doing it again, at least this time she was better equipped thanks to the gifts given to her by her Father and Cousin Edema.

The station rocked from several explosions as the Mandalorian made her way through the corridors, she could hear snarled voices ahead and was expecting to come face to face with the crystal enhanced super soldiers any minute. Given their usual enhancements, she was unsure what effect her weapons would have on them, but her rifle should have a good chance against them, it could blow a hole through an armored vehicle, so an armored person shouldn't be difficult, on top of that she had her surprise mounted underneath her left gauntlet, given to her by Edema, the modified lanvarok should give her a handy punch with its cryoban tipped explosive darts. She turned the corner, and through the smoke and haze could make out four of the armored brutes she was expecting, they wore heavy, crystal enhanced armour akin to that of Beskar made Beskar'gam, there would be few weak points for her to take advantage of, aside from the usual joints, vision slots etc, but at this range she would get only one or two chances to make use of these. She unslung her rifle and braced it against her shoulder, not exactly ideal conditions but she didn't have time or the luxury to strip it down to carbine mode. The first shot would be a test one, standard power rather than overcharge, just to see what kind of damage it would do against these targets. The troopers were engaging some of the DDF troops and didn't notice her arrival, though she would have been disappointed in herself had they done so, she lined her first shot up on the neck seal of the nearest CoM trooper and fired. The shot barely made a sound thanks to the silencer and battle noise, the large powerful plasma bolt crossed the gap in milliseconds, burning a sizeable hole through the flexible armour seal and the trooper that was inside it, before he had even registered the impact Jor'ana had lined up on the armored head of the next target and had sent a double-tap bolt down range, helmet armour tends to be the weakest area when on a suit, simply because it has to contain the wearers head, if it was too big and bulky, they would never be able to wear it. The shots hit home, the first did significant damage to the helmet armour, the second shot punched clean through and out the otherside. The wide thermal damage was evident on both of her targets, which had now slumped dead to the floor; unfortunately for J, the other two were now aware of her presence. Blaster fire now headed towards her, only her reflexes and taking glancing blows on her gauntlets and the shield it projected allowed her to both stay alive and get close enough to bring her other toys into effect. Her helmet targeting locked onto both of them and even as she was in mid-run her whistling birds were on their way followed shortly by a flurry of cryoban darts from her Lanvarok, knowing how thick the armour would be on these troopers, she had set the darts to focus on select areas, with multiple darts per impact, the cryoban

arrows would make a mess of whatever was left, at least that's what she was hoping. Blaster rounds thudded against her harness, the worst of them absorbed by her gauntlet which she tried to keep in front of her as much as she could. The munitions hit home with a flurry of beskar tipped explosions followed by the cracking sound made when cryoban interacted with matter and flesh, she didn't wait to see if they had been effective and continued her assault, launching another flurry of cryoban darts and then switching to her other gauntlet and unleashing her flamethrower, bathing both targets in searing fire. She could hear them scream in pain as the cryoban and thermal shock of her flamethrower did its work. Frozen shards were everywhere to be seen, propelled with explosive force as the armour and flesh of the troopers was exposed to the cryogenic chemical. Both troopers were on the ground, their armour shattered in multiple places and their flesh rent open. Jor took no chances and put multiple blaster shots through the faceplates of each of the downed troopers, making sure they were dead.

She made her way to the waiting hangar bay, the obstacles that were previously hindering her way now removed, nothing should hinder her passage down to the planet. The Sephi boarded the shuttle that had been reserved for her and she traveled down to the planet. The planet was swarming with crystal troopers and their associated pets but she used her skills and training to avoid them as best as she could until she could find a position overlooking one of their main landing sites. It appeared to be a supply stash and depot, it would make for an excellent target to disrupt the enemy forces.

The mandalorian trekked through the forest surrounding the depot for hours, searching for a suitable place to launch her long ranged attack from. She wanted something deep enough in the forest that her shots would not be seen but close enough that she could still see and engage the targets at the site. She only had a limited supply of powerpacks and her previous experience with these crystal freaks had shown that she didn't have enough to take on an army, just enough to do some damage here then exfiltrate back to her own lines. The Sephi found a small hillock that would serve as the perfect place to launch her attack from, setting up her weapon and equipment, she made herself comfortable and focused on doing a long range visual recon of the site, she wished her droid had been able to accompany her on this mission, but he would have been too much of a hindrance for such a stealth mission, he was safely back at the base, no doubt annoying everyone in earshot. The base was lightly guarded, four troopers plus what looked like some kind of ground crews, augmented but not in the same way as the troopers. Fuel canisters, powerpack cases and munitions were piled up around the relatively compact site, it was far enough behind their lines that clearly they had no concerns about it being attacked, she would soon show them the error of their ways. The explosions in the camp came without warning, the field stores detonated spraying flaming liquid and projecting deadly shrapnell across the camp, shots from the forest then impacted against the energy store crates, these combined with the raging fire caused by the fuel explosion, cooked off the power packs, causing a huge detonation, the explosions caught several of the crew and two of the troopers in their blasts, none of them were protected enough against such colossal explosions. The two surviving troopers each took several rounds to their chests, Jor knew it wouldn't stop them, but it would delay them, she had no intentions of hanging around anyway. The sniper grabbed her gear and slipped away into a forest becoming a ghost among the trees, behind her in the distance she could hear muffled grunts and then

a catastrophic explosion as the munitions cooked off in the camp, the shockwave made the ground rumble even where she was.

It took her two days to reach her own lines, her supplies had all but been exhausted and it was only her skills and the force that had managed to get her this far, she was glad for the welcome site of the fortified barrack blocks and spaceport in the distance, it would be a chance to rest and recuperate. She sent flash traffic with her combat action report via the encrypted ArcNet system and then headed towards the nearest messhall, she was famished.