

Behind Enemy Lines

"...lets just blow it the fuck up then!"

The Counselors had been gathered since the beginning of the invasion deliberating on how to better deal with the Children of Mortis. Revak, who's attention was divided between coordinating the defensive efforts of the Clan and actively participating in these talks grew increasingly impatient and whose outburst caused a silence to grip the room. He could feel the tension as some agreed that something could be learned from these invaders and that more planning had to be done to preserve what information they could attain while others, cheerful of his suggestion that more aggressive action be taken on their main supply ship the *Herald* a Nebulon-C Escort Frigate, applauded in silence at such an outburst. He glanced around the room, realized that this just wasn't worth his time and left the Chambers.

The moment he stepped foot outside the room, he took out his comm and began calling for Strike-Team Ooroo to assemble in the main hangar and to bring what explosives they could. Sitting there in their nearly "pristine" condition, the shuttle flight known as *Holdo* primed their engines and was ready for what they do best. Suicide missions. The SOF team did a final check on their gear and boarded the shuttles along with their commander. Every agent was excited to get back into the field.

Taking off, they remained low to the ground to avoid detection by the CoM ships in the atmosphere. At a safe distance from the main invasion site, each of the pilots pulled back hard on the yolk, angling their shuttles upward and out of the Kiast atmosphere. There wasn't much of a reprieve from the fighting in space as the two massive fleets engaged each other. *Holdo* remained focused on their mission and the blasts from exploding ships rocked their hulls. Suddenly, out of hyperspace the *Herald* appeared dangerously close to them. Luckily though, the frigate was close enough to not be able to detect the small shuttles.

"Take us in." Revak then signaled to one of the exposed landing bays. All the shuttles followed and set down. The team jumped out and quickly scanned for any crystal beasts on patrol in the hangar. It wasn't everyday luck was with them but oddly enough, today was their day. The agents then broke off into teams, each carrying a case of explosives.

Having marked key points in the ship that would cause a chain reaction if an explosion was triggered, they moved with great haste to each site. It wasn't too long that they had all returned back to *Holdo*. Revak opened the detonator, looked at his team and smiled. The detonation button made a surprisingly pleasant "click" when engaged. As the shuttles poured out of the hangar, explosions began to break the frigate into pieces and send shrapnel into the surrounding craft causing extensive damage.

Holdo re-entered Kias't's atmosphere and set down near the main battle. Revak gave a thankful nod to the pilots and followed his agents into the battle to save the Praxeum. From this point on, the Children of Mortis forces took heavy losses as their only supply vessel crashed and burned into Kias't's gassy abyss.

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