

## Against all odds – Behind Enemy Lines

Kanal was onboard the orbital platform above Kasiya when the attack happened. The crystal asteroid sent lots of enemy forces falling to the cities below. The first strike had happened and disabled most of the landing platform but not all of it. There was life support and a few cannons were operational. Not enough to make a dent in a drawn out firefight with the Children of Mortis forces in space. Thankfully he had the Nightstrike available to take off from the platform.

The enemy fleet had passed by the platform in order to start an orbital blockade of the planet. The command ship was close to the platform and away from any real danger. The MC85 Star Cruiser Protector was Kanal's target.

Kanal boarded the Nightstrike after setting all of the remaining weapons on the platform to a delayed firing pattern on the star cruiser. The Reaver flipped a few switches to get his ship fired up and then activated the sensor jammer that he had installed as insurance. Paired with the blackout plating his ship is virtually undetectable. The added proton torpedoes in his hold would be put to good use soon enough. With the launchers not functional Kanal had stripped some weapons just in case.

It was about to get bumpy as the Mandalorian launched his ship and slowly coasted towards the enemy capital ship. It was firing at the surface and also at fighters and ships that Vizsla was using to try and fight back. It was the perfect distraction to strike from behind enemy lines. Nightstrike drifted ever closer to the rear of the capital ship and moved through its shield right next to the engines.

The ace pilot flipped his ship around and engaged his landing thrusters and mag sealed his landing gears to the hull of the Mon Cal cruiser. He slid out of the pilot's chair and descended the ladder into the hold where the torpedoes were stored. Within moments both of the weapons were armed and ready to be deployed.

Kanal flipped the switch to activate his boarding ramp and watched it open into the darkness of space. With his armor equipped and sealed for vacuum he was ready to deploy some torpedoes. He walked out onto the hull with one weapon in front of him. He slowly moved it into position next to one of the main engines and set it to explode by remote. He slowly walked back and retrieved the other bomb so that he could set it off on the opposite side of the ship.

What seemed like forever finally ended. It had been a short space walk without wanting to risk the jet pack. Both weapons were primed and ready for action though as Kanal reboarded the Nightstrike and closed the ramp back up. He disengaged the mag seal and turned his engines on to full and blasted away

from the Mon Cal cruiser. The ship must have noticed him because he was being fired upon. That didn't matter now though. He pushed the detonator button and watched as the torpedoes exploded near the engines. There was a magnificent fireball as secondary explosions rocked the ship and it was nothing more than a pile of scrap.

“Take that Mortis scum.”