Objective 2

Jurdan Krennel stood aboard his personal ship, *The Demolisher.* The ship was preparing to launch in an attempt to board the Collective’s Dreadnaught Class Heavy Cruiser. The ship had been well defended due to its state of the art, prototype stealth systems. It was visible to the naked eye but the fleet’s sensors were dead to it. Jurdan had been tasked in taking out the stealth system at any cost. Along with him was a small strike team of Erik, his new battle team leader, and a few commandos that were handpicked by the Battlemaster.

“Look sharp men, we are heading out. Strap in because this might get bumpy,” Jurdan said as he made his way from the passenger lounge to the cockpit. Erik joined next to him in the cockpit waiting for launch.

“Think we can do this sir?” The newly minted team leader asked hesitantly.

“Never doubt in your powers Erik. The Force will be with us. We will use it, and bend it to serve our purposes. The Collective won’t know the wrath they face until it is too late.” Jurdan said with confidence in his abilities and those of Erik.

“Of course sir.” Erik said quietly.

“And Erik,” Jurdan stated.

“Yes?” He questioned the Corulagian.

“Call me Jurdan.” Krennel said as he hit the engines to full power and blasted out of the hanger and into space.

*The Demolisher* made its way like a thief in the night. Its paint made it completely black against space and only those who were very close could see him. No one would get that close to him. He dodged in and out of explosions as quickly as he could as he throttled all available energy into the engines. He bobbed and weaved through Sadowan and Collective forces. Erik was confused as he watched and listened to the Battlemaster. He seemed to be reciting some mantra. He heard something about “leaf” and “soaring” but he couldn’t make it out, and with the way they were flying he didn’t want to. He would ask later.

Jurdan found the ship they were looking for in the middle of the battle closest to the Sadowan flagship. It was clearly taking it up as a target of importance. They would try to take out Naga Sadow’s leadership counsel so that they could not lead their forces. It was the wrong target. Jurdan would be their downfall. Jurdan flew straight at the hanger bay of the enemy ship. By now most of the Collective fighters had been launched and engaged in the battle above Nancora. The Battlemaster launched a couple dumb fired torpedoes at the shield generators for the Dreadnaught. He hit them dead on destroying them on impact. He flew into the ship before the pressure doors could close. He flipped a switch for his landing struts and made a quick landing.

“Saddle up you apes, you want to live forever?” Jurdan yelled randomly into the lounge.

All of the men who had come with him ran for the boarding ramp and made their way into enemy territory. Jurdan blocked a few blaster bolts as he disembarked the ship with the commandos and Erik in tow. They made way directly for the closest computer terminal so that their slicer could find the way to the stealth generator. They quickly found it and it was in the heart of the ship. There was sure to be more than a few enemies on the way there but they would be victorious this day. Battlemaster Krennel and his team made a b-line straight for the main corridor which led straight to the generator. They were stopped several times but clearly the enemy wasn’t expecting a boarding part because they didn’t face must resistance to this point.

The group made their way into the generator room and were setting up charges around the base of the massive machine when they were suddenly surrounded by blaster fire. Jurdan and Erik used their powers in the Force to deflect blasts away from the group and back towards their original exit point. Several Collective forces were shocked when their blasters blew up in their faces, charring them and knocking them unconscious. The way was clear but they didn’t have much time. They would have to blow the generators as soon as they left the room to avoid losing their charges to the enemy forces as they worked to deactivate them. Jurdan took the detonator as his group exited quickly. He took the device in his hand and pushed it hard. He ran as quickly as he could as the explosions started going off inside the room they had just been locked in battle in. He felt the ship rock back and forth from the explosion and then he felt a different rocking. The ship was being hit from outside. They had done it! The generator was definitely down and the ship was now taking a beating.

“Get to the ship now!” Jurdan yelled loudly. The group made their way back through the corridors and back to the hanger where they jumped back into the Demolisher. Jurdan took off without going through any preflight. They exited the ship quickly as the ship began to explode around them. Fire engulfed his ship as they flew through, safe but a little charred. The day was theirs.