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Subject: STORY: The Scorpion's tale.

Posted by [rm5248](#) on Tue, 05 Oct 2004 19:03:38 GMT

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Back at base Regulus had started to get things under control. Engineering had given him a preliminary damage report, and while not the most desirable of circumstances, it wasn't quite the disaster he had feared. Surely GDI knew what the truth was by now. Their satellites would see the observation post in ruins, and would have seen the mutant tactical nuke going off. Most of the structures in the immediate area of the blast had been significantly damaged, and half his base personnel outright killed.

Thankfully, most of the engineering staff had been on the southern end of the base re-organizing the walls surrounding the southern tiberium field. It was an aggressive patch of Viniferas and any ground not covered by pavement was being sown with new fast growing crystals. They were finishing the wall, and pavement, and collecting samples of the new crystals when the nuke had gone off. Many had been peppered with crystals, and needed treatment of the poisoning that would consume them if untreated, or not managed properly by the bio-chemical engineers. Tiberium was a useful agent for the next step in man's evolution, but needed to be augmented by current technology to keep the mutation from going wild in the candidates.

The engineers had now started decon, and repairs, and the Weapons factory was back in automated operation. Power wouldn't be restored for a bit, but generators would see the automated assembly lines had enough power. It was a risk to push the factory to full production with the power so sketchy due to parts getting jammed on assembly lines, but if the Titans weren't available, there would be no factory left once the mutants broke through, or GDI tried to reclaim the base.

He was desperate for communications of any sort. That was priority number two once the factory was back in production. He had no idea if the team was alive. Without that knowledge, they were going to have to go in and make sure the tacitus was secured in case they had failed. He received word back from the front that the line was holding, and he ordered all Titans in base to head for the front. He needed air support, and anti-air MRLS vehicles as well to eliminate the Obelisks and harpies that had been reported. He ordered production started on two new harvesters, and a new weapons factory. This assault needed to succeed.

All preparations were ready in about an hour, and with the added income of the new harvesters, and the new weapons factory cranking out Titans and Wolverines they were ready. Communications had finally been re-established, and he ordered a measured, and steady assault on the base. Only the central porta-shack was to be spared. Air units were on standby for instant defense nullification as the Titans advanced.

Lieutenant Sanders was in the command unit for the front line. Upon receiving orders to move out, he sent two columns of Titans right up the line towards the defenses. There was no easy way to do this, and he ordered the men to advance no matter the cost. To turn back was instant death from the units following them. The ground shook as the mass of mecha moved forward. The mutants would know they were coming. He linked up with the air commander: "Standby. 2

