

## Plan to Fail: Raid on the Daemon Vaults

“I couldn't have heard him correctly.” Chrome whispered to Delak - standing with a dazed look on his face as their superiors outline the upcoming attacks from a discovered terrorist plot. “There's no way they can even make it down to the vaults”.

At this point, all of Battleteam Shadow Guard was deep into their own conversation, instead of listening to Xen'Mordin – whom of course noticed. “Is there a problem?!” he yells. A hint in his voice is suggesting any answer given is likely futile. “No, my Lord – please continue.” “Thank you”, Xen'Mordin says, continuing where he left off.

Waiting anxiously for their assignment, Chrome & Delak had already knew they wanted to take on the secret vaults that lay below Daemon. Whatever plan someone could have to even try to break in down there was intriguing enough that they just had to see it. “Shadow Guard,” Xen'Mordin beckons, as the battleteam gives their full attention. “The vaults are all yours – organize a squad and keep stand guard”. “Yes, Lord” Chrome answers, making a strong attempt not to smirk as he gets the assignment he was looking for. “Dismissed!!” The final words from Xen'Mordin as everyone swiftly moves toward their designated area.

Walking towards the only known entrance to the vaults, Delak looks to Chrome “So,” he questions, “How do you think it'll be done?” “While I don't want to assume anything,” he ponders, “there's only the one way in so my guess is full assault.” “Surely they know it's suicide” Delak replies. “I know, but we've probably seen stranger things so lets just focus and be sure we don't screw up the easy job” he says – using the bunny ear quoting with both hands when he says the “easy” part.

Sure enough, a troop movement was spotted heading right towards the vault entrance.

“I have a strange idea” Chrome mentions to his squad. They're immediately concerned, considering the last time Chrome had a strange idea, they wound up in the biggest firefight of their lives. Delak lets out the anticipated “here we go” with a smile on his face. “Let them through.....” Chrome says quickly. A few seconds of silence before there's a few chuckles within the group. “no no – I'm serious, hear me out”.

Reluctant, the group listens to yet another crazy plan. “There's no way they could possibly know how to navigate down there – even we don't know where all of those tunnels lead. But what we do know is where the traps and sliding walls are.” The group is more interested at this point, but not giving in just yet. “Look, we stay up here, even with our barricades, there's going to be casualties. Down there, we can funnel them to where we want, and take down piece by piece.”

“Wow,” Delak says, with a bit of surprise in his voice. “That's not too bad actually.” Immediately knowing the plan was genius, they all retreat within the entrance – a massive door not even an AT-AT could get into.

After a short while of waiting, the blasts could be heard from the terrorists trying to bust through the door. “Think they'll make it?” Aule Jr. asks to Chrome. He replies, grinning the whole time “Not a chance” The squad sees Chrome pull out a detonation switch. “You didn't” Delak says – thinking he wished he thought of it” “I sure did!!” Chrome says, pushing the button.

Even behind those huge walls, the whole squad could hear the yells & coughs from the outside. Almost the whole squad asks at the same time “What did you do?!” Chrome smiles and pulls out a datapad. A perfectly placed camera shows the outside with the entire onslaught of enemy troops lying dormant on the ground. He had setup charges unknowingly to everyone else. Not wanting to destroy any precious land, he used a poison gas.

“See that, nothin to it”. They didn't know whether to be happy, or annoyed at the lost chance of a fight. “Drinks on me at Big Daddy's!” Chrome shouts, leading everyone out of the vault caverns.

Dempsey turns to Chrome “Wait, who's cleaning all of this up?” Before anyone could even start to point fingers, Chrome lets out a laugh and replies “Not us!”.