Rituals to Worship the forgotten

Lucyeth moved through the streets of Ohmen with haste and maintained a level of control in his mind for anything that may unfold. Tensions have been high over the past few days due to the chaos that continues to prevail from large monstrosities that have been awoken across the entire system. The Pacre Datship had made their mark once again under the nose of the royal clan that has worked diligently to keep order in the system. The Pacre Datship must be stopped and put down for good with these monsters put back in the dirt with them. The outskirts of the city were in shambles as the Battlemaster closed his distance with the forest outside the City of Ohmen. The organization was believed to be in the forest in order to perform the rituals to keep these horrific creatures on their path of destruction.

 Lucyeth reached the edge of the forest where he skirted the edge of the city when he looked back. The city was in terror with smoke billowing into the sky, with the fear that could be felt like it was living, consuming the city in itself. The Battlemaster knew he had to press on into the forest to do his part to stop the Pacre Datship from their arcane practices that threaten to destroy the clan. Intelligence gathered by imperial officials gathered that the group was gathering toward an area of the dense forest 2o miles in where the enormous mountains expand into the atmosphere over the forested landscape. The terrain was an adventure and the Battlemaster hoped he would get there soon. Phew! Lucyeth thought to himself as he wiped his forehead with his palm to remove the sheen of sweat that percolated in his already greasy head. Lucyeth reached the mountain several hours later that is the supposed location of the Datship’s next step in their plan for control. Lucyeth didn’t see anything visually but he could feel the power in the area so raw and intense that it gave him a headache. He embraced the emotions as he pressed on to look for someone or something to give the Palatinaean of what was going on here. Lucyeth pulled out his comm link from his utility belt and opened the private channel of the clan.

“Something is definitely amiss here near the mountains. No visual but I can feel it we need additional forces here to investigate,” stated Lucyeth through the private channel.

 He looked around and struggled to find evidence of what was in the area but knew he felt it. This has to be it and I have to find out for the good of Ohmen and the entire system at large thought Lucyeth to himself while walking aimlessly around searching. The Battlemaster stopped aghast at a stone that jutted out from the mountain. It was a symbol from long ago and knew then that something was going to happen here. Good thing that additional forces would be here to take care of what was to come to this mountainous area before the Palatinaean made his way back to Ohmen to provide assistance to the chaos.