Ancient Terrors

Lucyeth was dispatched to the far side of Caina to lead an attack force on the Monstrosity that terrorized the Planet. one of the four beast that were left behind by the Infinite Empire that were Awoken by the Pacre Datship need to be dealt with accordingly and the Battlemaster had to ensure that the Colossus was put back in the ground with whatever means necessary. The Palatinaean strode into the expansive hangar of the Warspite to the troops that prepared for the assault. The men and women of the 25th legion as well as the armored legion began boarding the assault transports. The Warspite was in orbit above Caina as the assault crafts were filled up with troopers and weapons. This was the day that the Datship would be squashed for good and Lucyeth was more than happy to be a part of it on behalf of his family within the royal clan. The Battlemaster boarded the transport with troopers and officers gazing at him with blank expressions. It was time to address the troops and Lucyeth wanted this mission done swiftly and effectively with minimal casualties.

“Everyone, WE are going after the Colossus that is threatening to destroy Caina. The mission is simple, destroy the beast before it can cause further damage to the planet that it has already done. WE have to kill it with no option of stopping them. It has to be done and the only way to cripple the Pacre Datship plans of domination,” Stated Lucyeth into the crowd of officers before him whom still continued to stare at him in unison.

“ the armored Legion will move in to engage while the infantry legion provides escort, Air support will be available as I am assuming we will need it to take this thing down,” added Lucyeth followed by acknowledgment from the officers. They proceeded to not say a word despite knowing their mission and respective duties. Lucyeth couldn’t blame any of them with their target being an ancient monster awakened from the ground with ice plates as its armor. He knew they would not fail with the entire planet and the future of the Empire on each and every one of their shoulders including the Battlemaster.

 Many moments later, the transports were all filled up and they took off out of the hangar toward the icy surface of Caina. This was it and the fate of Caina rested on the success of Lucyeth’s team. The Battlemaster held on as the atmosphere gave the transport turbulence resulting in the ships to shake through its descent to the surface. The transports shuttles closed the distance to the ice covered landscape and Lucyeth could already see the Colossus from high in his transport. The troopers gazed on with signs of terror as the monster trampled across the Caina Ice. The thing had to be at least 200 meters tall or more with ice plates on its body that looked like a metallic armor. This was not going to be easy thought Lucyeth and he knew it as the transports touched down to unload the attack force. The Battlemaster could feel the tremors in the ground shake his body with the movement of the large monstrosity. The armored legion was already on the move to advance on the Colossus with Lucyeth in tow with his lightsaber already ignited. The crimson hue was at the front of the line with the blaster fire provided by the infantry legion that was providing escort. Plasma bolts and rockets screamed toward the colossus with everyone moving towards it. The colossus moved toward the trooper line that assaulted it. It didn’t appear to have felt any pain as it roared loud enough that The Palatinaean felt the anger in the air. This was not good as Colossus moved its large icy forearm toward the troopers.

“Evasive Action!” yelled Lucyeth toward his troopers but the arm had already slammed into the ground. Lucyeth jumped high into the air and landed a short distance away in a somersault. The icy sheets of its forearm shattered as more ice simultaneously binded to its arms. So it can regenerate ice which is also not a good sign at the attack already turned catastrophe as Lucyeth assessed the damage. There were troopers littered on the icy ground before Lucyeth where the forearm that slammed down was moments ago. Troopers continued to fire but with the shocking realization of regeneration, the Battlemaster had to think up another plan that would take down this horrid creature. He looked around as the armored legion continued its onslaught with no effect on the monster. This was not working and he reached for his comm link on his waist belt. Lucyeth had to swallow his pride and accept the fact that this thing was strong and they had to retreat with their lives still intact.

“ All units retreat, Lucyeth to Airlift squadron drop the special forces team to provide additional cover, screaming eagles and wild knights squadron provide air support and blast this monster to oblivion until we are away,” Yelled Lucyeth into the open channel. There was no response but he didn’t need one when he saw everyone coordinating the boarding process onto the dropships and assault transports.

“Warspite be ready when we are away to bombard the monster at the given coordinates that I will uplink to you,” Lucyeth stated into the comm with a quick reply form the bridge officer of the Warspite.

 Lucyeth watched as everyone boarded up the final transports before Lucyeth himself jumped in. The Colossus roared behind them with an angry fury that chilled Lucyeth to the bone. It shook the ground with every moment with its roar dominating the air. Lucyeth only hoped that the bombardment would be a success. It would have to be because otherwise there is only one more option of planet destroying potential and Lucyeth did not want to introduce that destructive power on a world that is still part of the empire and of value. The transports were away and the Battlemaster did not want to hesitate any longer.

“Warspite is in position,” stated the bridge officer over the comm.

“Commence bombardment!” replied Lucyeth as the moments followed with fire that pummeled the beast. It wailed and howled as the smoke filled the air. It was in pain and agony and Lucyeth felt sorrow at the lives lost that they couldn’t do this in the first place. The Colossus fell in a heap while the remains of the assault force returned to the Warspite.