An Utter Betrayal

Lucyeth moved in the night with deadly silence except for the pounding of the torrential rain that bounced off the duracrete street. It recently had been utter chaos within the empire over tensions that regarded loyalty to the emperor. The Battlemaster was unable to imagine anyone with loyalty that was under a microscope until now. Now, at a time where it seemed that the empire was in an age of prosperity has become a question. Now, a clan with two houses that were under a foundation of unshakable loyalty has come to an end. The Palatinaean never thought it to be possible but was not surprised at the news. House Imperium had betrayed the emperor and Lucyeth knew that the House of Excidium, the loyal house, could not allow that. It had to be dealt with to avoid further consequences to our imperial regime. Lucyeth continued to move with stealthy haste ever closer to the base of operations of Imperium. The Base, Marchs Isle was closing its distance to where the Quaestor believed it to be based on his intelligence. Pretty soon, Lucyeth would be in the territory of the rebellious house.

 The Battlemaster looked upon the large base in front of him. It towered up into the sky at four stories tall. The entire island had Imperium facilities all over the place that it was its own town in itself but what the Palatinaean was looking for would be in the base of operation. Lucyeth crawled into the narrow ducting of the building to gain access. Based on his thoughts, he would be in the foundation where all the boilers and electrical conduits would be but what Lucyeth was looking for would be in the archives. The ducting was a tight squeeze and the Battlemaster could already feel the sweat on his back drenching his cloak. The Palatinaean dropped out of the ducting and into the foundation of the complex. It was quiet and dark which was exactly what he hoped for. His luck continued to be with him as he saw a service elevator. He could take it right into the maintenance room alongside the archives. He moved swiftly into the elevator and took it to the top floor of the base. Moments later, Lucyeth exited the maintenance room of the top floor of the base. It was the lion’s den, as he gazed upon the distinctive dome shape of the top floor that housed everything secret to the traitorous House Imperium. The Battlemaster smiled with excitement while he inserted a holodisk into the main hard drive. The data within the room would be uploaded onto the disk and brought personally, to the emperor himself. The Quaestor moved quickly into the maintenance room and back out the way he came. With this data, he had to get out even if he had to blow his cover and fight his way out, this had to be delivered. The Palatinaean hoped that the data would bring the imperium traitors into the light and brought to their crimes against the empire. Lucyeth would be ready for the inevitable war ahead and ensure that his blade saw plenty of imperium scum left in its wake.