

## Detective Work

Lucyeth exited the maintenance hatch of the facility and was back into the open chamber of the Sorosuub crystal operation. The Battlemaster felt the tremor of his ship being blasted to oblivion right after the message was sent. Lucyeth knew it got out and it was only a matter of time before the cavalry arrived and this operation would be blundered of all its crystal riches. Lucyeth had press forward and keep moving in order to prevent capture. Security would no doubt be doing sweeps to locate an intruder.

The Battlemaster descended through the caverns depths that continued to wind down into the jagged rock. The conveyor belts continued to go down into darkness with no end seen in sight. Lucyeth continued down until he heard a strange sound that came from not too far below. Footsteps! The Battlemaster moved toward a crevice in the rock and tucked himself in as far as he could. It was not long when lights beamed past him up the corridor with a dozen or so security detail that were heavily armed. Lucyeth was unable to count an exact number nor care how heavily they were armed at any other time or even now. He knew that the key was to not be seen as simply cutting them all down could raise alarms so he felt the better option in this case, was to wait it out and hide. His stealth would be his friend throughout complex as he was outnumbered and outgunned overall regardless of his abilities. Lucyeth would be as stealthy as he could throughout the investigation of the mining camp but reinforcements would arrive soon and it would no longer matter but for now it was crucial. The posy went out of sight up the corridor and Lucyeth peeked out with caution. It was clear and continued on with the task to find out much the mining expands down the caverns.

The Palatinaean went further down as the light from the cavern ceiling got further from where he was. It wasn't long until the cavern was light by the dim glow of artificial light as the cavern shut itself to the outside of the sun's light. The rush of air could be heard not far as Lucyeth kept moving to it, closing the distance. The Battlemaster was met with the splash of foam to the face when the waves of the cold sea intercepted his dead end. The Battlemaster gazed upon the ebb and flow of the waves that crashed the rocks when he saw what was happening with horror. The sea was rose and fell but rose higher with every movement. Either the rock formation was eroding into the sea or the high tide on this planet is much more than high tide. The sea is rising into the mine and Lucyeth had to meet up with the Scholae forces this only meant that there was limited time to assault the mining facility and extract all the precious kyber crystals and unfortunately, there was a lot. The team wouldn't have much time but they would try as the Battlemaster rushed to the surface.