# Mission intro

So here she was for the second time this day, crouching and staring down a pitch black man-sized hole recently opened up by a crumbling ruin. It wasn’t the only opening made by the crumbling ruin, a larger entrance down was discovered first and Grey Dawn were the first to claim the rights for whatever could be found in the depths. This didn’t sit right with one of their rival companies, Nexus Corporation, which discreetly proceeded to scout the surroundings for additional ways down.

The one that Gilliam was now staring down at with a scowl on her features was the only other opening found. Gilliam didn’t like this situation, not one bit. Nexus Corp. had hired her and her team to access the network of tunnels the ruin revealed to stand upon, follow the personnel of Grey Dawn and “retrieve”, as their employer put it, anything of value they find. This wasn’t a job she would undertake under normal circumstances since the reason Nexus Corp. hired them was in case things went south, they come out of it no worse for wear while her team is left to face the shit storm.

But they were in desperate need of money, independent scavenging teams like hers being pushed out of business by the larger companies. She could most likely find a job by herself but she wasn’t about to abandon the merry band of misfits she had come to call family.

With the scowl still present on her face she inwardly cursed at their current situation, the only way for this job to succeed in the case that Grey Dawn finds anything of value would be to steal it, and eliminate any witnesses. Search and destroy.

With a sigh Gilliam straightened up and turned around to face her team.

“Ok. I’ll say it again: I’ll head down there and scout ahead on our objective while you lot conceals this entrance and hide yourselves. If they find anything I’ll double back for you so we can proceed and get this over with. Understood?”

A collection of grunts and nods followed, they were as thrilled as her with their current job.

“Good. I’m off then.” Gilliam managed to keep her tone light despite the churning in her stomach.

She turned around towards the entrance once more while pulling up her repeater rifle and removing the safety. Without another word she jumped off the ledge and into the darkness to land in a crouch at the bottom of a tunnel a couple of meters down. Gilliam looked up just as her team sealed off the entrance leaving her in utter darkness. This prompted her to pull down the goggles that rested on top of her head down to her eyes. The previous black world reappeared in shades of green thanks to ancient technology retro fitted into her goggles.

“This will be a shitty day.” she mumbled under her breath as she pulled up the mask that hung loosely around her neck in case of toxic fumes and proceeded carefully down the tunnel.