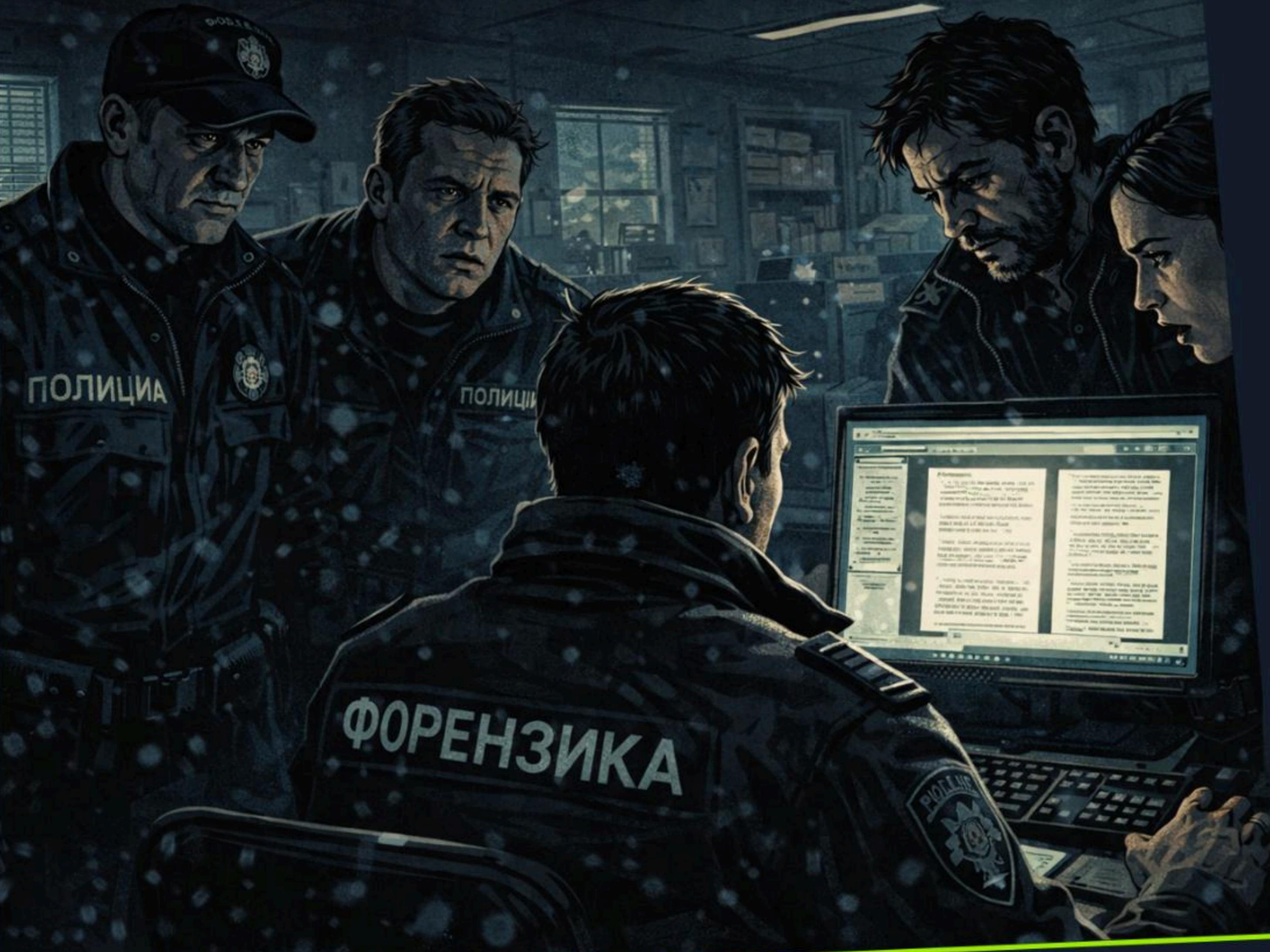


# Advent of The Relics

## Part 4: A Drone in the Snow



In Budapest, snow fell in thin, steady sheets as the search teams fanned out.

Patrols and plainclothes officers moved through side streets, checking alleys, rooftops, and loading bays. The instruction was simple: anything with a drone label, an improvised antenna, or a CALE equipment tag that didn't quite fit, gets a second look.



The drone was secured and sent to the lab for analysis. Everyone waited on the results like a ticking clock.

In the meantime, the search didn't slow down. No one knew yet if the drone would be the key, or just another dead end.

The forensic team successfully accessed the recovered disk.

What they found made the room go quiet. The files weren't scraps or loose notes, they were complete: operational, technical, and logistical plans. This wasn't amateur hour.

Within hours, they escalated it beyond Serbia. Relevant agencies across the EU were alerted, and Interpol was pulled in immediately.



Near Erzsébet Bridge, close to City Park by Döbrentei tér, someone spotted a drone half-buried in the snow. No markings. Matte black. And the model matched the one described in the recovered plans.

Experience had taught them not to believe in coincidence.

Within minutes, the area filled with police.

