**Prodigy’s Tale**

(The Committee’s Success and Failure)

*“A Brief History of the Council’s First Contact with the Foreign World”*

Beyond the gate, towering mountain range and a vast desolated desert welcomes the council’s expeditioners; they took the scorching heat and the unending hollow sounds of silence head on. When the amusement started to fade an unforeseen accident surprise them as almost all of the high-tech and destructive weapons shown anomalies as they didn’t function well or suddenly exploded, because of that the **Battalion Tactical Group** thrown into confusion and fall victim into an unknown accident. As they redeem their shreds of rationality and collect the dead bodies and tend the injured, they begin to work to stabilize the gateway to create a forward base and serve as a headquarters as the progress of creating a base moves forward, little did they know that a group of shadows lurks in dunes of the sand, carefully watching, observing and accessing the military might of the unwelcome guest.

As the Midnight came the first ordeal of Expeditioners show itself, as the scorching heat and the unending hollow sounds of silence turns into bone chilling gust of winds with a putrid smell of the void rifts showing it. The camp thrown into chaos as they didn’t have a manual for this scenario, and as the gateway takes it time to stabilized and create a proper connection between the two worlds they didn’t have a way to travel back or request assistance from the other side. The hoard of figures rapidly approaching the camp as it was nearing, the hoard finally show its heinous form. **A hoard of the beast in various forms flooded the camp; there are forms in a shape of a humanoid, animals, gigantic animals and other heinous mutated form, but they share a same characteristic; having black oozing goo inside of their bodies.**

But the council is not just a simple organization, amidst of the chaos the Commander and other Platoon leaders properly shown, why they are handpicked by the committee as the shocked and panicked soldiers begin to follow order the given order, they regain the upper hand by using the heavy powered guns, they tore the foul beasts into shreds. The battle lasts until the first ray of the sun shines and illuminates the desert. As the black oozing goo dissolved by the sun light, their carcass turns into ashes and fades as the wind blows.

The council’s expeditioners suffers a huge casualties from the battle, as the Battalion was halved and may supplies rendered into uselessness, but on the brighter side the portal shows signs of being stabilized it was only a matter of days before it was completely done, but the time was not on anyone’s side. The lurking shadows finally revealed it and they show an over powered drive and disarmed the remaining soldiers; they dominate them into submission with weapons of crooked look but powered with mysterious destructive energies.

The council soldiers were totally caught off guard with their oppressors having a speed of unimaginable calibre and perfect coordination leaving them completely useless. All of the remaining soldiers that didn’t have time to retaliate are bounded and move to the centre of the camp. The oppressed leaders were considering how they could escape and avenge themselves, when a hooded individual un-hood itself and show the committee a beauty of transcendent individuals having a flawless healthy skin, vibrant hair and having toned body, with peculiar long ears.