It was frigid outside, the wind blowing harshly and bringing with it a massive blizzard. This left Lucian with very little visibility, barely able to see just a few feet in front of him. Thankfully he'd come prepared in dressing up in layers of protective wear in case the weather took a turn for the worst.

He wore a necklace which attached to the end of it was a bell, a warmth trinket. He didn't need it right now but had it ready for if in a pinch should the cold start biting through his clothing. Above his head swirled two star-shaped crystals that glowed red and blue respectively, leaving trails behind them as they moved which made it almost appear that he had a halo. Clasped around his neck like a band was a golden object made of wheat, a ward's blessing, Vell's Crown.

He was out on a mission through the tundra to locate a target that had been reported in the area. However, because of the weather, he would have to seek shelter until the storm passed. Even with his preparations and trinkets, it was wise to not be out too long.

Speaking to the crystals, he asked them where the nearest shelter was. Following a few seconds of them stopping and floating in place above his head, they both floated side by side towards his northeast.

Lucian followed after them, a few minutes passing by pushing through the strong winds and he was led to an opening of a small cave in the side of a large slope. Walking inside he went to the very end of it. It was about the size of a medium bedroom which was perfect enough for him to protect him against the wind.

Rolling some loose stones towards the entrance of the cave to provide more protection against the elements, he went back to the far end of the cave and sat down. The crystals provided enough lighting for him to see as he took off his travel backpack and began to set up a fire.

Setting up his sleeping bag, he got comfortable for the wait and started to cook up one of his meals.