

Runesmith 119

[Chapter 119 Trapped.](#)

'Goddammit, what is this situation...'

"Sir Robert, please don't let go!"

"Lady Lucille! Please remain calm!"

"Grrrrr...."

Roland was pushed down from the ledge and fallen along with his brother and the blue-haired frost mage. He managed to lodge his thick iron staff into the side of this chasm while also grabbing Robert's foot with one hand.

Robert was now dangling upside down while also grasping Lady Lucille's hand. There was also a fourth person here, Agni. Roland's tamed beast jumped right after his master into the large pit below. He somehow managed to grasp one of Roland's ankles with his muzzle and was now also dangling around.

"Stop squirming around all of you or we will fall..."

He shouted at the two below him as the piece of metal that he shoved into the side of this rock was already twitching from the weight. There was no way that anyone from above will come to save them so it was up to him to do something about it.

'Is there somewhere...wait, what is that?'

While examining the situation he noticed something in the distance. There wasn't much light here so he quickly activated his helmet's night sight spell. Thanks to it he could see a somewhat larger opening in the wall. It might have been a natural cave or one made by the volcanic worm creatures. The important part was that it would allow them to stand.

"There is a cave there... but it's about fifty meters away from us..."

"Fifty meters? We will never make it!"

Robert replied while sweating. There was no way of him being able to do anything here, he could only see Lucille's scared face and behind her the dark unknown abyss.

"Okay... hold on, I'll make a platform..."

Roland on the other hand had ways of getting all four of them out of this predicament. He had no knowledge of spells that could make people float so he went with a different option.

His free foot was raised up and he was just close enough to the wall to touch it. He risked losing his grip while doing this but there was no other way. The two people below him shook around and the woman started screaming but after an orange flash of light, she started to quiet down.

By pressing his foot against the wall Roland activated one of his attacking spells, the one that could produce spikes made from hard rocks. On the fly, he altered the runic code slightly to make these spikes wider and girthier.

One, two, three, four and five smaller platforms sprung up in a matter of seconds. He aimed them directly under the group of people hanging. He wasn't sure how many he needed to support all of their weight but he would figure it out the hard way. His magical rod started bending down and the rocks it was slammed into finally gave out.

"Ahhh... noooo...!"

Lucille screamed as she felt gravity taking over once again. Robert on the other hand quickly yanked the woman upwards while trying to shield her from any harm. The fall wasn't steep now though as both of them landed on the platform that Roland created with his earth spell.

Roland inserted his staff into the rocks once more while also pulling Agni up and placing him over his shoulder. The two slid down some more and also safely landed on this pile of rocks that he magically created.

"It's holding..."

He let out a sigh of relief as the ground under them was able to sustain their weight.

"Agni."

Roland called out to his Ruby Wolf that was now somehow clinging to his shoulder. Agni even without being given the order knew what he was supposed to do. The small gem that was on his forehead quickly lit up to show everyone the way.

What was revealed to both of them was Lucille who was clinging like a chimp to Robert's chest. It looked like the young girl had closed her eyes and even now was trembling from fright. Robert on the other hand had also plunged his sword into the wall for some added support as he mimicked Roland.

"Wait a moment, I will create more platforms... we must get to that cave there."

Roland pointed into the distance and now thanks to Agni's light even Robert could see the opening. The walls were also covered with many smaller exit holes that were probably made by those monsters. It seemed that there were no more Volcanic Worms out here anymore, which would allow them to safely reach that cave.

"Please do."

Surprisingly Robert just nodded while moving himself out of the way. He clung to the wall with the woman in his arms. It seemed that he knew that he needed to rely on Roland's magic and Lucille didn't look like someone that could help them as she was still panicking.

It was up to Roland to get them out of this predicament. This time around it wasn't his foot but his hand. His armor didn't need to have specific spells placed on them anymore. Now after figuring out the runic programming language he was able to customize his armor even more.

The main runic structures were all in the chest area while his hands and legs were used to discharge the spells. He could activate any of them from any extremity, he just needed to activate the correct executable in his premade program.

Thus after placing his palm on the wall more platforms started to appear. There was some space between them as they were just made for them to walk to the other side.

“Let’s go...”

Robert nodded while Roland moved first. The knight carried the shaky mage girl in his arms while Roland created more platforms for them on the way towards the cave opening. In about ten minutes of slow walking they finally made it and ducked inside of this unlit cave.

“Woof!”

Agni flopped his tongue out while also jumping down. He sniffed the air around and informed Roland that he could not detect any danger.

“This cave... It doesn’t look like it was made by those monsters...”

Roland quickly examined the walls in here, they didn’t look to have been dug by the monsters. The ceiling here reached up to about five meters and the width was about three. It was quite the spacious cavern and all of them could fit in it nicely.

“Are you two...”

Roland turned around as he didn’t get a reply.

“Please give her some time.”

Robert replied while giving Roland a stern look. Lucille looked quite shaken up from this fall that almost killed her. It was a natural response to something like this, he had almost forgotten. This woman was a sheltered noble lady, this was probably the first time her life was at risk.

“Mmm.”

He nodded while Robert carried her further into the cave.

“Agni stay with them.”

After leaving the light source with them Roland moved to where the cavern started. He looked down and even with his night vision on he could not see an ending in sight. When he looked up he could also not see anything past a certain point.

‘How far did we fall...’

He had panicked a bit after getting shoved into the pit. Due to this his perception of time had been skewed, if he knew that he could calculate how far they went down.

“Can anyone hear me?”

Roland moved his hands to his mouth and shouted out, his voice echoed through this chasm but he did not get a reply.

“Hello?”

He shouted a few more times but he did not get a reply back. Silvio with his enhanced senses might have been able to hear them but he, on the other hand, could not.

While pointing up with one of his fingers a bolt of light energy appeared. He shot it up into the sky and could see the place lighting up. His spell traveled up and up before finally dimming and it coming undone.

He did the light signals a couple of times before stopping but even when waiting he could not see anyone replying. If the party couldn't hear or see the flashes of light up there they might have fallen in too deep.

"How are you?"

Roland returned into the cave and he could see Lucille leaning up against the wall.

"Ahh... Sir Wayland, I'm fine now."

Robert was right next to her along with Agni.

"I'm not sure if they could hear me... I don't see any way up or down either..."

There were a couple of options here. They could try climbing up by Roland creating small platforms for them to stand on. His mana wouldn't last long though, he would probably have more luck going up himself and leaving those two behind here.

The other option was to just wait, maybe someone would see the light signals or hear them shouting for help. They didn't know if the others even made it out alive, everyone could have very well fallen down into this deep chasm.

Then there was the third option, going deeper into the cave. It might connect to a secret unmapped path through which they could get out. For this decision to be made they needed more information but contacting the others would be paramount.

"Any injuries?"

"No Sir Wayland, I'm fine."

"And you?"

Roland turned to Robert who looked as grumpy as ever.

"I'm fine. Adventurer, do you know where we are?"

"No, this is a portion of the dungeon that has not been mapped before. There is no way for me to know where this cave leads either... if we could contact my party members maybe we could get some help..."

Robert nodded while Roland grabbed his heavy staff. He looked to it and to the walls, there was a certain code similar to morse code in this world. Maybe if he tapped the walls here the sound would travel far enough for Silvio to notice it? He believed that that man would probably know the code and maybe even be able to hear it with his enhanced senses.

"Contact them?"

Before he could go forward with his plan, Lucille called out to him.

“Yes, we need to see if they are alive... they might be able to organize a rescue party if they know our location.”

“Ah! Give me a moment Sir Wayland.”

Lucille looked like she remembered something. The woman still had her spatial satchel strapped to the side and she moved her hand into it. After a moment she pulled out a crystal ball.

“Is that?”

“Yes, it is!”

Lucille nodded and Roland nodded back, Robert on the other hand narrowed his eyes at the ball not knowing what the thing was.

“Ah excuse me, Sir Robert, this is a Transmission Stone. Lady Charlene has a similar one, I should be able to talk to her with it! Give me a moment to set it up.”

The young frost mage got to work. Agni helped out by lighting the way. The girl needed to draw a magic circle around this magical device to activate it. Roland paid attention to the drawing and was sure to glance at the item that she was holding. Regretfully it was not a runic item of any sort, it seemed to use the enchanting language instead and this was probably why it also required an outside magic circle for it to function.

With not much else to do, he decided to glance at his brother’s status screen. With his level eclipsing his and his analyzing skill gaining some levels he was even able to see his full stats. The only thing he could not see were the skills that he managed to learn through the years.

Name :

Robert Arden L 56

Classes:

T1 Warrior L25 [X]

T1 Squire L25 [Secondary]

T2 Sword Knight L 6 [Main]

HP

1965/1965

MP

639/639

SP

2564/2564

Strength

75

Agility

45

Dexterity

40

Vitality

70

Endurance

73

Intelligence

27

Willpower

39

Charisma

16

Luck

17

Strength, vitality, and endurance were his main three stats. Robert's strength was even above Roland's even though he out-leveled his brother by over 20 levels. This was mostly due to Roland's 50 levels of both Mage and Runic Mana Scribe. Both those classes mostly added to his willpower and intelligence stat while ignoring his physical stats.

Even though his Strength was 4 points below Roberts, he was still stronger. This was all thanks to his Lord class. Robert's tier 2 multiplier was only 1.5 while Roland's was 2.

With the multiplier, Roberts' strength would come out to 112,5 points. Roland on the other hand with his 71 points in strength would have 142 points in it. The class that he received was truly prestigious and gave him a big advantage over tier 2 classes. Robert would need another 20 strength to equal things out.

Raw stats weren't everything though. Physical classes also possessed skills that could boost their attacks and multiply them even further. Just like Armand was able to temporarily give himself a boost, a sword knight with a proper sword would not be an easy target to defeat.

'Hm??'

Lucille on the other hand would remain a mystery. He could not examine her stats at all as he could only see question marks everywhere. It was clear that the girl was wearing some kind of item that was blocking his identifying attempts.

“There it’s done...”

Another ten minutes passed and even when listening in, there was nothing but howling winds coming from outside. They were still at the entrance of the cave, wandering deeper into it was not yet an option.

“Lady Lucille... will this really work?”

“It should... I hope Lady Charlene is okay...”

Roland went quiet for now, he knew some basics about this crystal ball. He was worried a bit that it wouldn’t be able to reach outside the dungeon. For some reason, all types of communication devices would not connect to any people outside of the dungeon. Thus this Lady Charlene would probably be the only person able to receive this message.

“Lady Charlene... can you hear me?”

The small crystal sphere began glowing in blue light and the magic circle around it activated nicely. After a minute of trying there was no reply but Lucille wasn’t yet worried.

“This could take a while...she will need to create a similar magic circle... but she should be notified about our existence!”

She replied while keeping her eyes on the crystal ball. Roland only nodded and moved a bit towards the insides of the cave without moving too far away from the magical circle.

With his night vision, he could see further than what the dim light from Agni’s forehead was showing them. He could see that this cave went on for quite a bit as the tunnel continued before turning a corner.

Roland pulled out his own magical mapping device and gave it a go. With it, he could see that there were some red dots further inside. The dots representing monsters weren’t moving in any particular direction which told him that they weren’t aware of their existence just yet.

“...dy...Luc...ill...”

“I’m here! can you hear me!”

Suddenly he heard the blue-haired lady’s ecstatic voice. After returning to the communication device he could see the earth mage appearing on the small crystal orb.

“By the gods, you are alive, I was sure that you fell to your death.”

There was some static at first but soon the audio became clearer and it was not possible to converse with Lady Charlene. Though the blond girl was quickly pushed to the side by the commander Lord Percival.

“Lady Lucille, where are you? How did you survive? Can you tell us where you are?”

The young man looked a bit frantic for some reason as he asked all the questions that Lucille tried to answer. She gave him a quick recount of the situation about how Roland managed to catch them and that they were in some cave.

“The adventurer? I’ll be sure to reward him when he comes back.”

“Lady Lucille, could you ask if they heard or saw my magic?”

“Ah, of course, Sir Wayland.”

Lucille explained Roland’s attempts at contacting them by making a lot of noise but Percival denied hearing anything. There was also another problem, the knight commander explained that they had to move from the path as it had partially collapsed afterward. It was a miracle that all of the knights and adventurers were still alive.

Roland could only blame his bad luck that he was tossed down while everyone else somehow remained on top. It seemed that they would not be able to climb back up, at least not until a rescue party was formed that could climb down.

“Please be assured Lady Lucille, I will do everything in my power to get you home safely!”

The conversation continued for a while before the communication device needed to be shut off. This type of item needed to cool down after each usage.

“What should we do now...”

Lucille asked while looking at Robert and then to Roland that was deep in thought.

“Don’t worry Lady Lucille, I will protect you with my life!”

Robert took this chance to reassure the lady once more. She just smiled and nodded. Roland on the other hand looked at his bags of holding.

“Let me ask you... do you have any food in your travel bags?”

“Food?... the porters were tasked to carry it...”

The girl replied. Robert as well shook his head, none of them were adventurers so they let the servants worry about the food.

“I thought so, think we will have to see what this cave has to offer...”

Roland looked into the dark depths of this cave knowing well that monsters were waiting inside...

[Chapter 120 More trouble on the horizon.](#)

Cling

Clang

“Whew... it’s done!”

A certain half-dwarf looked at a piece of armor that he had created. He placed it to the side while grabbing a small monocle. After holding it out in front of the item that he made he could see floating words above it.

“Good, next I’ll make the greave, then it will be time for the poleyn... But first things first! He he...”

Bernir stepped out of the secret workshop and sat himself down on a wooden rocking chair that he made himself. In his hand was a dark bottle filled with beer he had previously brought over. Thanks to Roland’s runic fridge he was even able to keep it cool through the day.

“Working for a Runesmith sure is great!”

He cheered to himself while taking a swig. It had been about a week since his boss had gone out on the expedition. From what he knew, it would last for at least two more weeks before they returned so he had the whole place to himself.

‘Should I bring that girl over...’

Bernir smirked a bit after remembering a certain waitress that he met at the local tavern. She was a similar mix to his own race and he was getting good vibes. Then he recalled his young boss and how he had told him that he would know if there were other people here. Bringing over guests that he did not approve of, was strictly forbidden.

‘A wench is not worth losing this job over...’

The idea was quickly shelved after he remembered the previous months. He was finally able to reach a tier 2 class and the future looked bright. What if his boss decided to kick him to the curb after finding some knickers stashed behind the couch.

“I need to finish this armor before he comes back, with runes on it will sell for a high price!”

Since Roland had gone away Bernir had been busy with work. He didn’t sleep much and the drinking of alcohol had also gone down slightly. His intent was to surprise his boss with an intermediate deep steel suit of armor of his own making.

From his calculations and current speed, he would have it ready in about ten days. His fast pace was all thanks to several runic tools that he was able to use now. Soon he was back at it but unbeknownst to him, he was being watched by an unknown guest.

“...”

A shadowy figure was hidden away upon a faraway tree. He had a portable telescope in hand and was looking through it at the only person present in the walled-off house. The person on a tree continued to watch until the half-dwarf ducked back into the house before leaving.

At a steady pace, he returned to the city and headed over to the part of town that Roland had his second run-in with Armand. In a similar-looking establishment, he found a group of three people sitting at a table.

“Okay, what did you find out?”

One of the men asked.

“As I suspected he is living by himself there, no signs of that Wayland character. How about you?”

The man answered while all of the people present here smirked.

“Yeah, I’ve dug up some information from the guild. Listen to this... A week ago a large expedition into the dungeon was started, it wasn’t officially posted but that bastard should be gone for another week or two...”

“So, are we going to move? I’ve heard things about that Wayland... remember the boys from Dread End? No one has heard from them ever since they touselled with that guy, he even broke their legs...”

Another person from the group commented while downing an alcoholic drink.

“Yeah... if we do this, we will have to skip town, the guild is also getting involved with him.”

“I agree, there might not be a chance like this ever again. He must have many magical contraptions stashed away along with gold! We can leave the island and sell them off at the mainland guilds.”

“That will be best, the guild doesn’t have a strong presence here yet, we can always come back later when things calm down. We need to prepare the escape route first, check when the ships are leaving, we’ll then join the caravan and head to the port town...”

The group of four chatted for a bit more before leaving. Their faces were covered by robes so no one could really get a good look at them. Even without it, most people knew to evade these thieving types that could slit your throat for a silver coin.

...

“We should have enough water to last us for a while.”

Roland showed off a leather water container that he brought onto the trip. It was a regular spatial bag that was filled with only water. Thanks to the spatial magic the amount of water that it could contain was truly immense.

“As for food... It’s mostly bread and dried meat...”

On the other hand, the rations of food would be limited. He only had an emergency portion for himself while most of the rest was left with the porters.

“Oh my, what will we do?”

Lucille panicked a little bit, the group of three and a wolf were now around each other. Roland had asked them about their belongings as they might have to stay in this cave for a while.

“Don’t worry My Lady, you can have my share!”

Robert quickly replied while Roland rolled his eyes. He was the only one with any food or water but his older brother didn’t even think about asking for it. It was as if it was a given that he would need to share it with the group of three.

“It’s Sir. Wayland’s food... he should decide ...”

On the other hand, this girl had more sense, he was even questioning her noble routes. She didn't act as one of those stuck-up girls that he saw on some of the noble get-togethers he had to attend. Most of them were more similar to the young woman that liked to stick close to Percival.

"Before we divide anything we need to decide if we are moving or staying...There are monsters inside... they could also be a source of nutrients."

Even though most people didn't eat monster meat it didn't mean it was not possible. Most monsters were just too wiry, some poisonous and some not even made from flesh in the first place. If they found any monsters that could be eaten remained to be seen.

"Monsters inside? Shouldn't we just wait for the rescue party? Sir Robert?"

She looked to Robert who looked a bit troubled. None of them had much experience with dungeons.

"Lady Lucille... I'm not sure if they can form a rescue party this fast... we might have to remain here for many days..."

Roland was a bit surprised that Robert didn't sugarcoat it but this would hasten the process.

"He is right, the main camping area wasn't that far from that location. They will probably return there and have some of my party members go through the lava lake..."

Roland wasn't sure if the exam would be abandoned just like that. Now with the important noble lady trapped here, they would probably send for help but might also remain here and wait. They had all the provisions so they could wait it out till a proper rescue party formed from the adventurers outside.

"H-how long will that take Sir Wayland?"

"How long?... If they are fast, three to four days... if not it could take weeks... finding adventurers that can climb the chasm down won't be that easy... they might have to bring a specialist from an outside town which might push the rescue operation further back..."

He continued talking and with each theory, the rescue became farther and farther away. In a worst-case scenario, they could be stuck here for even a month. With only food for a couple of days, it would be hard not to starve.

Roland and Robert had higher vitality stats than Lucille, which would allow them both to last longer than the mage. She on the other hand would feel it the worst, then there was also the hot stuffy air which only made them sweat. This would make them lose precious water and also salt plus minerals with it.

"Sir Robert... I think Sir Wayland should make the decision..."

"Lady Lucille?"

"He has the most experience from all of us and we would have died if he didn't rescue us... I just froze..."

Lucille dropped her head in shame as she recalled her clinging to Robert while they were outside of the cliff.

"If that is what the Lady wishes..."

Robert looked at Roland in a strange way, these were not the eyes of the young boy that liked to punch him whenever they came across each other. Then he did something even more unexpected by walking forward and bowing.

“As a Knight of Arden, I must thank you for saving the Lady and Myself. We from the Arden estate always repay our dues!”

“Ahh... me to...”

Lucille for some reason moved right next to Roland and started bowing as well. These two were truly strange, they did not know his noble routes yet they still lowered their heads. This was something unfathomable, even less for someone like this lady who was from a viscount family and was also a magician.

“You don’t need to bow... I’m just following my contract...”

Rolan coughed into his palm awkwardly and quickly turned around. The detection device that he previously used was still in one of his hands. He tried to forget about the embarrassing situation by activating it.

This item didn’t go unnoticed as Lucille quickly looked over his shoulder. What she saw was an illuminated map of some sorts with various dots of different coloring.

“Oh, what is that Sir Wayland?”

“Ah... it’s just the map of this area... do you see the red dots, those are monsters...”

He gave her a short explanation of this map while also pointing that not far from here there was some kind of monster lurking. There weren’t that many red dots there, only two. This also meant that the swarm of volcanic worms was not here.

“Monsters? Where are they?”

Robert on the other hand looked at the map but then quickly moved in front of the two. He looked into the dimly illuminated cavern by Agni’s forehead gem.

“The monsters haven’t noticed us yet, we should be able to surprise them but first, tell me about your weapons...”

Roland could see that Robert was missing his shield, he only had a one-handed sword with him along with a hidden dagger as a backup weapon.

Their frost mage had lost her main magical staff during the fall but her satchel was still there. In it, she had some magical items along with potions and a backup one-handed rod. Roland even contemplated giving her his oversized rod of frost magic but due to the peculiar operating system it was running on, it would be hard to control for anyone other than him.

“Let us head out.”

For now, Robert and Roland both stayed in the front while Agni was given guard duty with Lucille. The Ruby wolf was tasked to make noise if he spotted anything creeping up from behind. Even though this

was still only a one-way cave it didn't mean that monsters couldn't burrow through the walls or use some sort of stealth skills. Lucille was given Roland's mapping sphere as he had to pay attention.

"Looks like it's a volcanic variant of a Skolopendra..."

Roland peeked out of the corner and saw an insect-like creature that looked close to what a centipede would look like. Its hide was covered in dark red carapace and it had many legs.

"These types of monsters can't see well... watch out for their spit, it's hot magma."

The common variant of this tier 2 monster mostly spat out poison at their opponents. This poison if inhaled would slowly seep into their victim's body rendering them immobile. Thus it was quite the troublesome creature, luckily this volcanic cousin didn't possess this attribute.

"There are two of them... stand back for a moment. When I give the signal, we'll attack together, Sir Robert was it?"

His true identity wasn't revealed yet and he was still resolute in keeping it this way. Robert only nodded at the question while slowly moving his sword into position.

Roland grasped his magical rod and pointed it at the creatures. They had remained silent so they hadn't been spotted quite yet. This monster was practically blind and would mostly use its antennae to locate its prey.

Soon it felt something but it was too late as a basketball-sized ball of ice collided with its head. The monster didn't suffer much damage from the ball of ice but was rendered paralyzed due to the sudden drop in temperature. Its friend that was to the side suffered the same fate.

"Now!"

Robert and Roland dived in for the kill. Roland switched out from his magical rod to the arming sword that was attached to his hip. Both of them quickly severed the insects' heads in one strong slash, killing them instantly.

The two men didn't drop their guard just yet as they observed the surroundings. Luckily for them, Roland's detection device was working as intended and now the two red dots were gone and no monsters remained.

"Good work, Sir Robert, Sir Wayland."

Robert smiled at Lucille that peeked her head out of the corner while Roland just nodded his head. He pushed the creature over with his rod and looked at the spot that he cut off its head.

"Don't think this one's edible..."

The two nobles looked like he was a madman for even considering such a thing but they didn't voice their thoughts. There was one member from the party that saw this as an opportunity to feast.

"Woof!"

"You sure you want to eat that...go ahead then..."

Agni started nibbling on the monster meat that was now exposed after the slicing. Everyone looked at the ruby wolf with slight disgust after witnessing him feasting on giant insect remains. At least this meant that they had one less mouth to feed, the wolf would even be able to consume raw monster bodies to sustain himself.

“That spot is...”

“So you can tell?”

Lucille being a mage had the mana sense skill as well. She could clearly tell where the mana stones were hidden inside of the monster’s remains. Agni could do this as well and he was in the process of devouring one of the mana stones as they were speaking.

“It’s a special skill he developed, he can’t eat too many of those stones though.”

“Fascinating...”

Robert looked between the two without knowing what they were talking about. Before he could mope for being left out of the conversation they continued deeper into the cave. The plan was to see if it led anywhere with an exit while remaining vigilant.

They scouted further into the cave, after about two hundred meters they came across more monsters. This time around it was a strange slug-like creature that was crawling on the ceiling. It had a red tint to it and the mucus it was soaked in looked quite hot. Like the other monsters in here, it could not handle ice magic at all, dropping dead after a single hit from an ice ball.

Thanks to Roland’s detection device they were able to avoid any hidden monsters and luckily no traps were along the way either. After fifteen minutes of walking all of them halted, in the distance, they saw some kind of strange light. It looked green at first but then switched to blue.

It was in the distance and the mapping device showed a larger open area there, along with a couple of red dots. It looked like a more open battle was approaching them with more enemies this time around. Roland stopped in his tracks and looked to Robert and after a moment of silence, he handed him his runic shield that he wore on his back.

“Here, it’s set to an ice shield if you activate it.”

“Ah... you have my thanks.”

Robert had lost his shield during the fall and with only a one-handed blade he would not be at his best. Roland on the other hand had his magical rod along with his sword, plus his armor that could also cast some shielding spells.

Before entering they quickly discussed the combat strategy, then they headed towards the light. Maybe after arriving in that bright room they would be able to figure out where they dropped down to...