Knife in the Dark

Lucyeth entered the chamber of the Scholae Emperor with only knowledge that there was a task of great importance to the summit. The Leader was seated in his grandiose chair with his head rested on his palm as he peered out into the Judeccan skyline. He rotated around and faced the Dark Jedi Knight that stood before him.

“There is a secretary within the leader of the House that has been leaking critical information to our enemies and this person needs to be silenced, immediately!” demanded the Quaestor. The anger and frustration could be felt throughout the room as the power of the dark side radiated from the authoritative figure.

“It will be done” replied Lucyeth with a confident tone while he made an attempt to shield his tremble from the dark side that pounded at him. The emperor motioned that he was done and Lucyeth made an abrupt turn for the exit with a sigh of relief. He left with a large clang from the chamber door that shut behind him. The task would be simple target elimination with any means necessary to accomplish the goal. Lucyeth was told that the secretary goes to a local cantina after work and heads home afterwards. The Dark Jedi would simply. Go to the cantina after work by trailing behind and follow the secretary home. Lucyeth went to his personal quarters to change before he headed out. His typical Scholae robes would attract too much attention and everyone would know he was a member of the Brotherhood. Lucyeth slipped into civilian garments as he would blend better in the crowd as well as raise fear in his suspect.

Lucyeth spotted the wanted secretary coming out of the intelligence unit of the Citadel. The palatinaean trailed the secretary close behind with caution to not wreck his cover. Lucyeth followed his suspect into the cantina where he sat at the bar with a couple of people he must have been familiar with. The Dark Jedi took a seat at the end of the bar to make sure he could see the exit and his suspect. The bartender walked up to Lucyeth and the Dark Jedi was ready for more information, at the right price.

“What can I get for you?” asked the bartender.

“I will have whatever lum you have on tap.” Replied Lucyeth as he put credits on the counter and discreetly shoved double towards the bartender.

“What else are you looking for, for the right price?” asked the bartender while he stowed the extra credits into his pocket and made a nod of acknowledgment.

“Just some information, on the guy at the end of the bar” explained Lucyeth with a soft gesture towards the secretary to not attract any attention.

“Typical regular. Comes here after work to talk to people with the occasional private visits from other sources” replied the bartender. Lucyeth stroked his chin with self-thought on the notion of “other sources”.

“Do you know the other sources?” questioned Lucyeth with additional credits displayed out of his pocket.

“Not sure, but that were very careful to keep themselves anonymous with cloaks.” Answered the bartender.

“Thanks, I will also take another round.” Replied the Dark Jedi and the bartender walked away.

The secretary visits troubled the palatinaean because that fact that his meetings were done with sources that didn’t want to be known. In addition to the fact that they wore cloaks could mean a possible third party involved that the Emperor would without a doubt, not be fond of.

*One Sith?...* Lucyeth thought to himself. With dark cloaks similar to a typical member of the Brotherhood, it could be one sith factions that wish to gain a weakness in House chain of command. If the thoughts of Lucyeth turned out to be fact, then this secretary is a critical target to take out immediately. The Dark Jedi remained at the cantina while the secretary was still going one drink after another.

After some time passed, the secretary had prepared to leave and Lucyeth grinned with satisfaction that he has finally decided to leave the cantina. The secretary walked out onto the permacrete sidewalk to hail a cab. Lucyeth leaned on a street post outside of the cantina and reached for his waist belt. Lucyeth pulled out a tracking beacon that he could put on the taxi. The secretary got into the cab and the cab began to pull away. Lucyeth walked in front of the cab and caused the taxi to come to an abrupt stop.

“ Hey! Get out of the way!” yelled the taxi driver to the Dark Jedi clad in civilian clothing.

“ I’m walking across the street, pedestrians first!” Lucyeth yelled back with a smack on the hood of the cab as an angry distraction. Lucyeth tossed the tracker onto the front bumper and walked away while the taxi driver was still venting his frustration. Lucyeth smiled as he saw the small tracker on the bumper as the cab pulled away. The Dark Jedi hailed a cab of his own and pulled the tracker device from his waist.

“I do not want to engage in any illegal activities” stated the taxi driver to Lucyeth at the activation of his tracking device.

“ Don’t worry about it. Brotherhood business, you just drive and I will tell you where to go, nothing more.” Explained Lucyeth and flashed a handful of credits to the driver for extra assurance. “ Take me to the business sector for now and I will let you know from there” added Lucyeth. The tracker stopped moving, most likely at the secretary’s apartment. “ Take me to 917 Euclid Boulevard” Lucyeth further added to the taxi driver while he kept a close eye on the tracker device. The taxi driver nodded with approval but said nothing.

Lucyeth got out of the taxi in front of the building where the suspect stopped. The building had a few retail markets on the ground floor with offices on the second floor. Lucyeth walked into the lobby atrium and met with the front desk assistant.

“ I am meeting with a friend here. Where are the apartments in this building?” asked Lucyeth.

“ There is only one apartment in this building and it is the building manager, top floor” replied the attendant.

“Thank You” replied Lucyeth as he went towards the elevator.

Lucyeth reached the apartment floor and walked down the hall to the only door on the level. He took his lightsaber from his waist belt from a feeling that the secretary was not expecting visitors. He rapped on the door and it swung open from the push of a button somewhere else. Lucyeth entered the room and immediately ignited his lightsaber to deflect an incoming bolt for his head. The bolt returned back to the source to knock the blaster right of the secretary’s now singed hand.

“ What do you want from me?” asked the secretary who was clearly in pain while he grasped his hand in his shirt.

“Nothing actually, just your life.” Replied Lucyeth as he drew his blaster and pointed it right at the head of the secretary.

“ But you can’t kill me, you have a lightsaber so you must be a Dark Jedi. I know people so it will not end well for you”

“ I think you should worry about your end right now rather than mine” replied Lucyeth as he laughed at the remark of the secretary. Lucyeth looked at the secretary and could see the fear in his eyes. The Dark Jedi savored his victim’s fear for a moment and took it all in like a stimulating drug fix before he shot. The face of the secretary was burnt to a blackened char as Lucyeth holstered his blaster. Lucyeth stood for a moment to ponder on the comments made by the secretary before the Dark Jedi walked towards the door and travelled back to the Emperor to inform his majesty of the outcome.