When Law and Loyalty are Justifiable

Lucyeth prepared his ship for the Kuat system to depart as soon as possible. A team of Nephilim was tasked to aid Lucyeth with the mission and would meet with the dark Jedi at the surface of Kuat. Lucyeth would go in ahead of the team to scout out the area with minimum attraction to the mission. The target is a high value target to the dark council that is crucial to be neutralized immediately. Lucyeth picked up his comm and went over to a private frequency to contact the team of Nephilim.

“You in position?” asked Lucyeth over the comm with a crackle of static.

“Yes sir, we are approaching Kuat and will await for your go to land,” replied the Nephilim.

“Good. When I give you the signal to land you will just keep the zone secure until I give the okay to proceed,” added Lucyeth.

“Roger that sir,” stated Lucyeth over the comm and went back to his panel of controls to make way toward Kuat. His ship took off in a whirl of the engines before he made the coordinates into hyperspace.

Moments later, Lucyeth got out of hyperspace in front of the Kuat system. It was a sector that was not very amusing than a pile of rock which was what it was. A small planet of rock that is almost similar to a large asteroid floating in space. Lucyeth descended to the planet surface with no problem. The dark Jedi exited his ship and looked out toward the horizon of the planet. Kuat was a planet known for its shipyards and all Lucyeth saw was miles and miles of shipyards with ships moored at the docking platforms. Industrial workers were seen walking about as if it were a typical day on Kuat. Lucyeth realized that a meeting that is being held could blend right into this atmosphere without anyone knowing. That was why the dark Jedi had to move quickly with the task at hand without a big deal about it that should be prevented.

“Nephilim, you’re clear for landing on my ping,” Stated Lucyeth into the comm awaiting a reply.

“Copy, on route sir,” replied Nephilim into comms. Lucyeth figured he would move in and have the team of Nephilim secure the area for the objective.

“Keep the area secure when you land and then follow a few clicks behind me until I give you the go,” added Lucyeth over the comm as it clicked with static and he cut the transmission. Lucyeth went back to his ship and pulled out his speeder. A relatively small speeder with nothing special and a small laser turret that can take care of infantry. Lucyeth got on his speeder and started it with a hum. Lucyeth engaged his thrusters with a small roar of a speeder and he trailed off along the landscape towards the target building.

Moments later, Lucyeth arrived at the target building where the meeting was supposed to be held. A large building of a rustic look that was made of metal. A multiple level building on the outskirts of town made it the perfect spot for a meeting that could go under the radar. Lucyeth took a look around and saw that there were multiple windows of the large building which made an entrance that could be of a variety of options in addition to, the front door of course. Lucyeth entered the building in the rear second floor window. He looked left and right to investigate if anyone was watching him until he pulled out his commlink from his waist belt.

“This is dark Jedi knight Lucyeth here, you are clear to move in to the target building and clear patrols,” stated Lucyeth over the commlink to get in contact with the team of Nephilim.

“Copy that sir. We are moving to your position and will proceed with the objective,” replied the Nephilim with a crack of static and it was cut off after transmission. Lucyeth moved toward the conference level of the building toward the objective that needed to be eliminated. The target is the Sith Lord called Esoteric, a powerful user of the Dark side that does not cooperate with the brotherhood at all and has always been a threat to the organization with his mysterious operations. He is always at ends with the brotherhood and was an enemy during the Dark Crusade campaign which has made him a very dangerous and crucial subject to take care of immediately. Lucyeth took a stairwell up to the conference floor to avoid the lifts which was not a great idea at all. The stairwell had clear evidence that it had seen better days and is beyond repair with loosened nuts and rusted bolts that creaked and shook when Lucyeth moved across it.

Lucyeth entered the conference floor with no problems which he thought was very odd. There were no guards in sight which set the dark Jedi slightly on edge. He pulled out a blaster before he moved down the corridor with caution. He stopped abruptly when he heard some rustling around the corner. He tried to make as little sound as possible so he could have the advantage of surprise. The sweat beat off his forehead from the intense focus as he attempted to sense with the force. Lucyeth went around the corner ready to go with his rush of adrenaline running through his veins as if he could spit fire. He lowered his weapon in surprise to find who was on the other end of the corner.

“You were fast, what more is left to clear?” asked Lucyeth to the Nephilim.

“All clear sir. We can move on to the meeting and eliminate the target. My sensors show a room adjacent to the meeting that provides a clear shot,” replied the Nephilim.

“Very good then let’s move out,” stated Lucyeth to his team but he thought to himself of their efficiency. *The team cleared the floor and the rest of the building before meeting up with Lucyeth, without raising any alarms. These guys are fierce and truly deadly.* \

The group entered the access way to the catwalk where the meeting was supposedly being held. Lucyeth looked into the large room but no sith lord or anyone was in the room. This made Lucyeth uneasy as he thought of a possible trap. His fears disappeared when a tall and lanky man walked into the room. Nothing more than a typical human male but it was an apparent that he was a shipbuilder based on his wealthy appearance. The economy on Kuat thrives on shipbuilding so anyone in the business is well off for the sector living conditions. A few more shipbuilding began to funnel in the room and Lucyeth knew that this was the place. He motioned for his team to get into position while Lucyeth set up a blaster rifle with an attached optic system. Lucyeth and the team were in position and they waited like a savage predator stalking their prey. It finally came when a large cloaked man entered the room with a hood over his head to leave his face in darkness. Lucyeth signaled to the team of the target as he could feel the energy of the force in the room react with his cells. He looked at all the members within the room before he removed his cloak to reveal an ominous mask that shielded his face. Esoteric never removed the mask to show his true face but there was something about him that Lucyeth could not place. He had seen the mask before and it was very familiar before the thought hit him like a starship to the head. It was Xen Mordin Vismorsus, the quaestor of house Scholae Palatinae. Lucyeth spun out of control within his own thoughts attempting to wrap his head around what was going on. He looked toward his team of Nephilim with every single member not dawning on what was going on.

“Call it off that is not Esoteric,” stated Lucyeth toward the team before he turned his head, a light saber was ignited.

“No, this must be done. The council has other plans for the house of scholae,” replied the lead Nephilim.

“Taking out a quaestor is not the way to do that,” yelled Lucyeth with the fury within him boiling to the increasing anger. He drew his light saber in time to parry the initial attack of the Nephilim. The Nephilim kicked Lucyeth into the catwalk banister which caught the young dark knight off guard. Lucyeth went over the guardrail and through the glass, falling into the meeting below.

“ Lucyeth, what ae you doing here,” questioned Xen with curiosity as well as irritation in his expression but was cut out by Lucyeth yelling.

“ Get down, it is an ambush!” yelled Lucyeth toward his friend but blaster fire had already erupted. Xen pulled out his light saber and was able to deflect the bolts in time. He attempted to save the members of the meeting that he possibly could before he pulled Lucyeth aside.

“ Can you fight?” asked Xen.

“ I’m fine. What were you doing here anyway?”

“ Attempting to get a grant for new ships but now I have to get these people out of harm’s way,” replied Xen with the determination that could not have been better for the situation.

“ I’ll help you,” said Lucyeth and he was quickly cut off by Xen’s hand.

“ You just get back to Judecca and I’ll meet you there. I will take care of these people and draw out the Nephilim if they want me,”

“ But you see this means that the council wants you dead and now me because I refused to kill you,” yelled Lucyeth with frustration at what Xen did not understood. Xen shown a clam demeanor of the situation before he spoke.

“ We can deal with that later now go!” stated Xen before he shuttled the shipbuilders out of the room with the cover of his light saber. Lucyeth ran for his own getaway into the blaster fire to get out and away from the building as fast as possible. He found the nearest window and just jumped out, hoping his speeder was close by and still in one piece.