An Old Friend

Lucyeth walked out of the imperial citadel and out onto the streets of Judecca. The dark Jedi sighed in relief of finally getting out and doing something that is not brotherhood related. The young palatinaean got so caught up in house duties, running from Antenora and now meeting with the summit on Judecca, he completely lost his self at how exhausted he had been. With both the looking home campaign on Caina and the royal library secured on Antenora, everything should begin to simmer down in scholae space for a while. Lucyeth continued to take in the Judeccan air, breathing it in as it was only yesterday that he was here as a resident. It was city like but so sweet as the air came off the natural landscape form the south and blew through the cityscape of Judecca.

Lucyeth already knew what he wanted to do with himself before he ventured to the flight back to the Dragon’s citadel on Antenora which although great to catch up on sleep, Lucyeth had other thoughts before he simply went home to snooze the day away. He wished to get some mediation done as he has not done it in a while with all the uprising and violence that has been going ng around. He however, didn’t want to go to the mediation shrine, typical area of mediation for many dark Jedi on judecca rather he desired to go somewhere more natural and peaceful for once. But first, ventured into the local pub as he past the sign of an old loyal pub to the royal house and the personal watering hole of Lucyeth during his stay at Judecca. He sat down at a bar stool and motioned the bartender for the house ale on tap. As Lucyeth tended to his drink, he noticed a blonde woman on the far end of the bar who looked very familiar to the dark Jedi. The blonde was very attractive for her age and was wearing an imperial security detail uniform but was clearly off from a day’s work with her hat off and hair let down. As she glanced at Lucyeth, she stood from her seat and walked toward the young man who Lucyeth, still unable to pinpoint who she was.

“Ah Lucyeth I see the brotherhood has been treating you well with those royal robes and dark cloak,” inquired the blonde stranger but she was no stranger as it finally hit the dark Jedi who she was.

“Agent Wolfe. It is an immense pleasure to see you again, the brotherhood is going well and I just got back from a mission from Caina but had to deal with an issue on Antenora. How you been?” replied Lucyeth with much excitement.

“Yeah I heard about the campaign on Antenora. Things are going well. Judecca is settling down so work has been fairly easy. I see nothing changed with you though, still trying to rid worlds of rebellion I see,” Stated Agent Wolfe with a chuckle before she put her hat on.

“Yeah and I see you are still the same woman worrying about crime on Judecca,” replied Lucyeth with playful flirtation.

“Yeah well… I got to go. I have to wake up early tomorrow and need to get enough rest. It was a very good to see you though and keep in touch,” stated Wolfe with a seductive smile.

“Will do Wolfe I will see you around,” replied Lucyeth as he finished his drink and no longer had a reason to stay. Lucyeth left the pub to head towards a nice place to clear his thoughts. The Black Jungles were the perfect area to cleanse his mind of stress with a natural feel and foliated atmosphere.