A Change in Shipping Method

 The leadership has been furious with the recent activities of smugglers that have been working with the house. The smugglers have been raising the rates of supplies that are essential to our cause. The leadership thought that the job could be done by a member of the house and would use fewer resources to accomplish it. Supplies that are smuggled in are vital to achieve everyday activities of the brotherhood whether it is weapons to simply, food rations.

 Lucyeth volunteered to be the smuggler for the house and has waited for an opportunity to aid his fellow members of the house. The Dark Jedi was never a smuggler before but has worked in the past on extensive black market operations and illegal activities in his past. The experience that Lucyeth has gained before his life as a member of the Dark Brotherhood should grant some insight for a smuggling operation. Lucyeth would not fail the task that he was given and continued to the briefing room. He entered the briefing room moments later to find the supply officer of house Scholae accompanied by an assistant to the Emperor.

“Here are the lists of supplies that are needed for your run. It will not be easy, but you should be able to manage being a Dark Jedi and all.” Explained the supply officer as the Emperor’s assistant took notes to report to Emperor.

“It will be done. I will be back with the supplies that are required.” Replied Lucyeth as he took the data pad and strode out of the briefing room to the hangar. The Palatinaean went up the entrance ramp of his personal ship and entered the coordinates of his first trip into the navcomputer. His first trip will be food as it will be the easier supply that could be transported.

 The ship came out of hyperspace and landed on a platform in the wild lands of some unknown planet. The planet was irrelevant to Lucyeth anyway as his job was to simply get the supplies. The biggest challenge will be to smuggle the supplies out of the planet rather than the purchase of supplies. The Dark Jedi approached a fellow on the plot where he landed and went into a small hut to talk business.

“I need a large supply of food rations” explained Lucyeth with a serious glare of business towards the stranger.

“That will depend on how much you are willing to pay my good sir?” replied the stranger as Lucyeth presented a large bundle of credits.

“Very well. I will have my people load the food supplies into your ship. Anything after that is your problem.” Added the stranger.

“That is fine. Thank You.” Replied Lucyeth and he made his way back to his ship to oversee the loading process. After all the food was loaded up, Lucyeth took off to the next planet for the weapons supplies that were the remaining needs on the list. Hours later, the Dark Jedi landed on the planet that would fulfill the munitions on the list. Lucyeth stepped out onto the landing platform and was not surprised of the environment of the planet. A planet of all smuggling and other illicit activities that would be full of corruption and low life scum. The load up of weapons on this planet should not be too difficult for people to overlook. Lucyeth walked into a small hovel of a restaurant where he was to meet the contact. The Palatinaean sat down at a private table to a stranger that fit the description that was given. A large twilek sat across from him with a large red lekku that wrapped down the arc of his back.

“I was told this is where I could get these items that I require?” questioned Lucyeth as he displayed the data pad to the twilek.

“I can get you all of these, if the price is right?” replied the twilek.

“I am certain that this will suffice.” Stated Lucyeth as he handed over all of the credits that he had brought.

“Pleasure doing business with you. My associates will load up your cargo into your ship” replied the twilek with a grin across his face. Lucyeth made his way back to his ship after the mover’s loaded all the cargo. The Dark Jedi was about to make his course back to Brotherhood space when a band of swoop bikes surrounded his ship. Lucyeth exited his ship and looked at the large trandoshan that walked towards him.

“I already paid the twilek so there are no more payments to be made” stated Lucyeth as he had a bad feeling that walking away will not be allowed with these guys.

“That shipment is ours to distribute to associates, your Brotherhood will get its share” hissed the trandoshan as he knew it was a Jedi with the light saber clipped to his waist.

“I paid for this therefore, I am leaving with it in my ship.” replied Lucyeth as he dropped his hand to his light saber.

“That is a costly mistake!” fumed the trandoshan as he drew his blaster and his three goons simultaneously, opened fire.

 Lucyeth was too quick for their inferior reflects as he deflected their bolts with ease. The Dark Jedi pushed out with the force that knocked two of the thugs off the platform and down the depths of the planet’s sublevels. Lucyeth took out the remaining thug with a diagonal swipe of his crimson blade. With only the trandoshan left, Lucyeth felt he had to make the statement to all smugglers not to rip off the Brotherhood. The Dark Jedi focused his mind and the opponent began to cry out in the agony of his own fear. The trandoshan writhed in fear of large acklays stabbing at him while he attempted to flee. Lucyeth fed on the trandoshan’s fear for a few moments before his fuel to the Dark Side coursed through his body. The trandoshan’s betrayal will be known as Lucyeth used all his energy harnessed and summoned into the tips of his fingers. The Dark Jedi’s fingers shot strings of blue energy that baked the now, helpless trandoshan to a dried husk of its own scaled skin. Lucyeth took in his own glory of victory before he went back to his ship. The Dark Jedi set course for Brotherhood space with the required supplies. Lucyeth knew that smugglers would not give the Dark Brotherhood or House Scholae Palatinae anymore problems in the future.