The Spy of Ohmen

Lucyeth reported to the emperor’s chambers for a briefing of his next assignment that he was told must be taken care of immediately. The Dark Jedi was not told any specifics of the assignment or even what to do but simply, to report to the emperor’s chamber for a mission of critical importance. Lucyeth moved with haste as he knew how being in the presence of the emperor could be. As he entered the emperor’s chamber, he moved with a settling step. The large chair had its back to the visitor but he was definitely there. The emperor turned his chair to face Lucyeth but didn’t make any notion of speaking right away. He simply sat there to take in the fear of his visitor before he removed his stark grin.

“There is a spy that has been giving us some trouble later in the summit from Naga sadow nonetheless, and I need it dealt with right away,” stated the emperor with stern tone. Lucyeth managed to get his lips to move and had the courage to speak with all the energy in the room.

“It will be dealt with. Want me to bring the spy in?” replied Lucyeth with uncertainty.

“No that will not be necessary. The spy has been a nuisance for some time and treason is a high crime against the royal house. Kill her” stated the emperor.

“Consider it done my lord,” stated Lucyeth will a tone of complete confidence.

“Very good. I am counting on you to take care of this because I know you can get things done, which is why I chose you. Do not disappointment me,” stated the emperor as he motioned with his hand for the dark Jedi to leave his chamber.

“I will not disappoint you my lord,” replied Lucyeth with a confident tone but in his mind, he felt the fear swirling in his head. He assumed the emperor could feel it too but he would embellish it while Lucyeth would fuel his drive for the dark side of the force. Lucyeth turned toward the door has it swung open by the power of the force. Lucyeth dropped his rigid expression once the large chamber door shut behind and he was in the hallway that led to the throne room. He proceeded down to intelligence to get the briefed on the details of the spy to get this mission going.

He entered the intelligence room to see just the figure he was looking for. The chief intelligence officer was seated in front of a large computer terminal that displayed an array of tasks that were being done all on one screen.

“Ah, Dark Jedi Knight Lucyeth. Let me pull up the files for your spy. Should be pretty straight forward but we will go over it.

“The spy is a human female of average height named Carmana Tellnos, and I will send you a holo of her physical appearance. She hangs out a local pub, which should make it fairly easy to deal with to get her alone but we recommend other methods,” stated the chief intelligence officer.

“What would that be”? Asked Lucyeth with an interested tone in his voice.

“Poison would be best in this situation with a crowd of people and would raise the least amount of suspicion,” said the Intelligence officer.

“Very well. I like the idea of poison. I will load up on something concentrated and put a little in my new weapon that I invented as well,” replied Lucyeth.

“Very good your darkness. Good luck,” said the chief intelligence officer before he returned to his computer terminal.

Lucyeth went into the weapons level to get some poison that could be useful for his mission before he headed to his personal weapon storage. He chose something that is solvable in liquids as that would be best and grabbed an inhalant powder for his personal weapon. The dark Jedi went into his personal locker to get his invention that he made last week. He was proud of it being that is deceiving with an equally lethal result. A grenade that is disguised as an egg is perfect with mission as well as the perfect opportunity to try his new weapon.

Lucyeth departed from the royal house and moved into the night towards the landing pad of his ship. The local pub that he was told that the spy hung around a lot was not far of a walking distance from the royal house landing pad in Ohmen City. This made the job easier for the dark Jedi but also made the job of spy just as easy.

Lucyeth entered the small cantina with the feeling of someone who is out of place. It was a normal feeling being a Dark Jedi clad in robes but also entering a cantina full of a bunch of brutes and the scum of the planet. He looked around the entire room but was unable to locate the spy. Lucyeth walked over to the bar to buy a drink and wait it out for a bit. A few minutes later, the spy walked out of a private room and sat at the bar. Lucyeth moved toward the spy in a casual manner to avoid attracting any unwanted attention. As Lucyeth neared closer to the spy, he let his guard down to give the spy the opportunity for an advantage. As lucyeth began to take out his vile of poison, the spy punched the dark Jedi in the gut with a pair of vibro knuckles. Lucyeth snarled and fell to the cantina floor as the spy ran towards the rear of the cantina. Lucyeth got arrogant and let his guard down which cost him his easy opportunity to end it all. He should have seen it coming but it didn’t matter. He could not allow letting down the emperor and fail this. Lucyeth staggered back onto his feet and pursued the spy toward the rear of the cantina. He exited the cantina through the rear door and was out into the alley. He looked both left and right but could not see anyone but he heard rustling in the distance off to the left and his instincts told him to go in that direction. He ran with force enhanced speed and rounded a corner to catch up to the spy who was running through the alleyway. Lucyeth pulled out his blaster and fired but the spy quickly dove to the left causing the bolt to crash into a trash can. They both continued to run down the alley until they reached a distribution line for solid waste. Lucyeth thought that if he had any chance of stopping this now with all the trash. Lucyeth reached out with the force and severed a waste line to slow down the suspect. The trash hit the spy and she began to stubble on her feet. Lucyeth pushed out with the force toward the spy and she fell into the nearby dumpster from the power of the force. Lucyeth threw his new egg grenade into the dumpster and closed the lid with a telekinetic pull of the force. He heard coughing and wheezing before the dumpster went silent. The powder is highly effective as the spy breathed it in and resulted in asphyxiation. It would take a few days for the body to be found and nobody would ask any question anyway, especially, with someone tied to treason of the royal house.

Back at the royal house, Lucyeth entered the emperor’s personal chamber once again to report his news.

“The spy was taken care of my lord,” stated Lucyeth.

“Very good. You have done well for the good of the house, my young Dark Jedi. I never doubted you, hence, why I chose you,” explained the emperor.

“Thank you your darkness. I take pride in my achievements and strive to get things done with my motivating attributes,” replied Lucyeth confidently with ease in front of the emperor.

“That will be most useful for you in the future as well as the house,” replied the emperor before he motioned for Lucyeth to leave. Lucyeth bowed slightly and turned to leave for his personal quarters to get some much needed rest.