Lucyeth stared at the screen of his data pad even though he had no idea what he was reading. He had zoned out for what felt like an eternity but he knew that happens more when you do not get to sleep in an awhile. The conflicts of the house had left him stressed and sleep deprived more than ever. He had to go to Judecca along with all the dark Jedi of his team to provide assistance for an uprising against the Emperor. He rubbed his forehead with his hand as he tried to focus a thought when a holo came in. the datapad blinked its blue notification light signaling the incoming holo message and Lucyeth opened up the messaging application of his datapad to see who wants to speak with him as everything else is going on simultaneously. He eyes opened wide and his jaw dropped at the sender of the holo message.

The holo message bared the seal of the Dark Council and he did not dare waste their time. He opened the message and the projection was from the Dark Council body asking of Lucyeth’s presence immediately to Antei. Lucyeth froze up with fear as the Dark Council reaching out to someone personally could not be a good discussion about to happen but never the less, Lucyeth knew he couldn’t ignore his destiny and left the room.

Moments later, the Dark Jedi was on a shuttle on its way to Antei. The shuttle was awaiting his arrival in the hangar which displayed the utmost importance of the Dark Council to see Lucyeth. He was ready to take whatever would be put in front of him. He realized that he couldn’t take them on as it was just plain foolish to even dare to try. The ship came out of hyperspace in front of the large planet of Antei. It looked beautiful with its own merit. Many people would say otherwise, but to Dark Jedi, it looked like everything that is valuable in the galaxy to the brotherhood of Dark Jedi.

Lucyeth touched down on the large hangar of the Brotherhood citadel. The hatch dropped and Lucyeth moved hastily as a pair of guards attempted to keep up with the long stride. The truth was that the sith warrior was scared stiff of what was going to happen once he walked into the grand chamber of the Dark Council. The palace is the one of the most beautiful buildings Lucyeth had ever been in with its lavishing tapestry and architecture. The palace aesthetics could not get the sith warrior’s mind off of the anxiety as he reached the enormous double doors. As the doors opened by themselves, Lucyeth entered the room and stood before the masters of the very Brotherhood that brought him in years back. Lucyeth felt the power in the room as they drew the sith warrior’s fear from his body. It was cold and he could feel their gazes trained on him, making him stiff as a board. The air became energized and tense as the Grand master began to speak.

“Do you know why you are here Lucyeth?” asked the hooded figure in the larger seat. Lucyeth choked on up in his throat. He had no idea what to say or if there is something they expected him to do.

“No Masters,” replied Lucyeth as he had no idea and is simply awaiting his fate. They gave another intense gaze before the grand master spoke again.

“You have shown exemplary work and for that, we have awarded you with the title of dark lord of the sith. From now on you shall be known as Darth betheius,”stated the Grandmaster with a wave of his hand. Lucyeth couldn’t even think straight about what had just happened. He had a feeling he had done something wrong but it turned out he had done something worthy of recognition. He attempted to keep his straight face before it changed.

“Thank You Masters,” replied Lucyeth as the Grandmaster motioned him to leave the room.