The Weakness Within

Lucyeth trudged through the city streets of Ohmen. It felt like he had been walking for a while but he felt that something was out of place and increased in magnitude as he continued to move. The fear toxin made progress in its dispersal across the city which would explain the panic in everyone. The sith warrior had no idea how long he could withstand the toxin as he realized that he is not immune due to his change in behavior and mental stability the more he kept moving.

A patrol of Scion forces approached from the west side of the street but they had already seen the Scholae robes of Lucyeth gleaming in the hazy air. They moved towards him and Lucyeth ignited his lightsaber to meet their assault. He swung at the first soldier who attempted to get a jab with a stun baton. The second soldier was struck down by a deflected bolt that was sent back to the source. The two final soldiers retreated down the street and Lucyeth pushed out with the force which resulted in the two soldiers getting slammed into the wall of the opposite building. Their bodies fell to the ground limply most likely from a snapped neck but Lucyeth didn’t really care.

He wanted to end them quick in the fear of their gas masks. Lucyeth felt the fear consume him as he looked at his enemies and knew he had to end it quickly and with the fear toxin increasing in concentration, it would only get worse. He had to move towards the palace to take out Kelac Lasha regardless of the toxin taking a toll on his body and overall well-being. He knew he had to get a swoop or anything that could get him there faster than he was walked.

The palatinaean saw a swoop on the side of the road that was in front of a restaurant. It was not a good bike but it had the speed he needed over his own feet. There were no weapons but hopefully, it would not be necessary to the journey to the palace. Lucyeth started up the swoop and it roared to life with power of the engine. He throttled up and moved through the thicker clouds of the noxious fear toxin as he got closer to the palace. The swoop bike sounded in his ear like his heart thumping out of his chest. He frightened him tremendously but also made the dark side stronger and any dark Jedi knew to use that fear to the power of the dark side. He heard the swoop bike increase in sound only he did not throttle up his own swoop. He realized in his delayed reaction that a pair of scions on speeder bikes closed the distance between Lucyeth.

The sith warrior throttled up but the scions were still on his tail. Their gun turrets sent a volley of shots in Lucyeth’s direction that just skimmed past his speeder. The roar of the speeders was absolutely killing him. He could feel it throbbing in his head and desired to lash out in a crazy rage. The pain was getting too much as he ignited his lightsaber and slammed on the brakes. He slashed at the enemy bikes in a quick flurry that sliced the engine lines of one and the thrusters of the other bike. They both Kareem to the buildings with an explosion that shook the ground. Hopefully, the toxin is not as concentrated near the palace because it was close and Lucyeth didn’t know how much longer he would be able to tolerate this toxin with higher doses.

Lucyeth got off the speeder in a street adjacent from the royal Palace. He rubbed his brow as he looked at the amount of resistance that fortified the palace and realized that no way would be an easy task however, he had to make the right to decision with his vision still fading in and out from the fear toxin. He stood there and went back to the speeder as he thought of what he could do. He sent the speeder on a crash course towards the front entrance of the palace. The speeder ended in a large explosion that took out a few scion soldiers along with the blast. More soldiers poured out of the front entrance which Lucyeth wanted to happen. He walked around the expansive building and jumped through a second story window in the rear. With the blast in the front, the scion forces will be on lockdown, scouring every area of the palace however, there will hopefully be less with more in the front section of the complex. He dropped down from the sill and walked cautiously along the long corridor of the palace toward the atrium of the building in order to find Kelac Lasha. The atrium led to the throne room of the Emperor, which Lasha should not be far from his leader. The sith warrior was not entirely sure but his instincts told him that it was a good start.

Lucyeth was almost at the second floor of atrium but a pair of soldiers blocked his path to descend to the main floor. He could not possibly go around them and charged fast with force enhanced speed. He slammed one into the wall and punched the other in the throat hard enough that they are not going to get up again. The one soldier had both a deactivator grenade and a thermal detonator which could be proven useful and so Lucyeth put them both on his waist belt. He descended the grand staircase of the palace and there he stood in front of the chamber; Kelac Lasha was among a few soldiers with heavy war droids that flanked each side. Lucyeth could not take it anymore or he was going to either pass out or freak out so whatever he will do he would have to do soon.

Lucyeth tossed the deactivator grenade across the floor toward the war droids and wasted no time as he charged toward Lasha. He shot the remaining soldiers with his blaster before they could pull the trigger and ignited his lightsaber or a slash toward Lasha. Kelac was able to counter with a vibroblade to meet the crimson blade of the sith warrior.

“We have a lonely Scholae attempting to play hero,” Stated Lasha toward the general area of the atrium.

“I am going to make sure you are dead after this which will not take long,” replied Lucyeth with such defiant determination toward the Scion second hand man.

“I doubt that,” yelled Lasha and quickly struck back with a kick to the gut of the sith warrior.

 Lucyeth fell to the floor and attempted to counter with his anger to fuel the force but he was already too weak from the fear toxin that wore down his mind. Kelac kicked Lucyeth in the face and his attempt to get up ended. He spit blood on the floor as he looked up to see Kelac Laughing. He looked on at Lucyeth as the sith warrior was able to fuel his rage in a last ditch attack. Kelac slammed into the opposite wall with tremendous force and Lucyeth was able to get back on his feet. He ran toward the Scion and swung his hand for a punch which was easily blocked. Lucyeth fell once again to the floor from the blow but held something in his hand. He activated the thermal detonator he had and it shattered both combatants across the room. Lucyeth didn’t know what else to do and his throbbing pain was consuming his fear to a point of no end. He looked up once more to see Kelac on slumped over against the wall with a charred face. It was not certain whether he was dead but Lucyeth did what he could before he put his head back down and everything went black.