Family Dinner As Planned

Lucyeth could not wait to get back to the dining hall of the palace. It had been a long week and the Battlemaster needed a nice meal at house for a change. The Palatinaean had been out for most of the week on official House business and was mostly doing delegation dinners or ration packs in his ship. He deserved this lavishing meal and he knew that. He couldn’t wait after he saw the menu when it came out to him. The kitchen staff made steamed mussels and shrimp in a garlic butter sauce along with raw clams from the finest aquatic cuisine in the galaxy. Staff also prepared a house salad with lemon pepper chicken and eggplant parmesan. Lucyeth’s mouth watered at the thought of the dinner already and there was still more on the menu. Staff also made roast beef with mashed potatoes and green beans as the other entre. Lucyeth knew he was going to have some of everything and he didn’t even care if he had to use two plates. Everyone in the house knew the Battlemaster eats well and mess with him about it often but he didn’t care. If he got made fun of for the enjoyment of consuming large amounts of good food then shame on them but not for Lucyeth. Dessert was rainbow sherbet which was a favorite of the Battlemaster to further his excitement. He walked into the dining hall salivating for the food he was about to fully enjoy but his smile quickly fell.

 The food was gone and the cooking staff struggled to get some of what was supposed to be for dinner out on the table. Lucyeth could feel the anger boiling in his body at the thought. He could possibly want to ruin something that was that good. The Palatinaean walked up to the head chef with a face of dismay and utter defeat.

“What happened to dinner?” asked Lucyeth to the head chef with a clear indication that he wanted to know what happened here. This dinner was the highlight of his busy week and he was beyond curious.

“Sorry sir. Thieves got into the kitchen and stole everything we made for today. We were able to remake everything but the clams and mussels since they come far across the galaxy and transport is expensive,” stated the head chef with exasperation.

“Do we have a motive for this kind of attack?” inquired Lucyeth with a chuckle at what he actually just said. He felt the humor in the situation but was still depressed about the loss of the seafood.

“Most likely poor people that wanted something to eat tonight but don’t worry about it. We can simply have whatever is available,” Added Lucyeth with a smile. It really was not a big deal as they can have some seafood another time.

“We have everything else all prepared besides the seafood if that is acceptable sir,” asked the head chef with a hint of fear. Lucyeth laughed at what the head chef said.

“Of course it is. I am starved and am excited for everything else. WE can just have what you got and have clams some other time,” replied Lucyeth with ease. He sat at the table awaiting the food to come out. He couldn’t wait to dive in.