Beware of the Shadows

Lucyeth went to his ship to retrieve his toy out of the cargo hold. His speederbike glistened in the light as the Battlemaster started it up. The Palatinaean straddled the bike and kicked in the thrusters. He sped into the streets of the bustling city on a discreet operation that he received only moments ago. He was the closest agent in the vicinity and it would give him a chance to do well for the Grandmaster right in his neighborhood. The Battlemaster was tasked with finding an individual that was doing all sorts of crimes against the Brotherhood and the Grandmaster himself that posed a threat. Lucyeth would have to get to this guy and break him down with any means necessary to obtain the information he needed. He was only a few blocks away from the suspect’s personal quarters and Lucyeth had every intention to get information out him.

Lucyeth stepped off his speederbike and walked into the large apartment complex. He only had to go up to the third floor and the Battlemaster would ensure that he didn’t leave. On the third floor, the entrance into the apartment was typical of an apartment building and Lucyeth wasn’t going to knock on the door. The Battlemaster took his lightsaber off his waist belt and lit the blade into the lock and extinguished all in a quick blur. The door swung open and the Palatinaean walked into the room and there was his quarry. The suspect sat on his couch skating like a leaf on a tree. He was terrified and feared death but luckily it would go quick if he cooperated. His crimes against the Brotherhood include racketeering, contraband smuggling and spying on secure clan transmissions.

“You will cut all spying on the Brotherhood and turn over anything that is property of the Brotherhood,” snarled Lucyeth as he advanced on his terrified and defenseless weakling before him. He didn’t care about honorable fighting as long as he came out the winner and did what has to be done. Lucyeth slammed him into the wall with a wave of unseen force. Lucyeth did not tolerate the hesitation and growing impatient,

“Alright, here take it just don’t kill me,” said the stranger as he threw a holodisk at the Battlemaster. They contained plans of a new fighter in the process of manufacture. No doubt this would be important to notify the Voice. This was important and Lucyeth was glad he had it now and just had to bring it back.

“You see you know too much so you will die,” stated Lucyeth with a smile across his face. The scared suspect’s eyes widened as he feared for his fate for a moment before the Palatinaean kneeled down with his lightsaber hilt at his chest. The Dark Jedi activated his blade and the red blade instantly plunged into the man’s chest. Lucyeth did a quick size up of the apartment to ensure that no one was home before he left the room. The local authorities will investigate when they get a distress call when he is found but Lucyeth smirked as he knew that they would never ask any questions. He slipped the holodisk securely in his robe before he got back on his speederbike to deliver the secured information.