Breach In Security

The Justicar would be out for a few days was the last sentence that Lucyeth read in the notification. He closed the holo and grinned at the thought. The Iron throne is left unguarded and at its most vulnerable point for an attack of some kind. The brotherhood would be vigilant in the next few days which is the reason all the clans were notified. Lucyeth thought to himself about the possible outcomes that could unfold. Rebellion? Sabotage? Civil War? No, everything should be fine and the Palatinaean would take advantage of the opportunity. He stood up from his desk and walked out of his office with a smile still worn across his face. In the hangar, Lucyeth moved into his ship and prepared to take off with haste. He was determined to go ahead with everything and it was too late to pull out now as the engines started up with a hum. He had to move fast to Antei until someone noticed and the opportunity like this would most likely to never occur so it was now or never. Lucyeth prepared for the jump into hyperspace with only the thought of anticipation.

Antei loomed before the Battlemaster as it became increasingly larger in his ship’s viewport as he neared. He descended the atmosphere of the planet and landed the ship. The Palatinaean strode into the brotherhood citadel with haste. He knew he didn’t have much time as he entered the elevator platform and descended into the lower depths of the citadel. The long corridors seemed to go on forever in the lower levels. Lucyeth wiped the sweat from his brow as he ran light on his feet. There was sure to be no one down here but better to be safe. Lucyeth would be executed for treason for what he was about to do. He rounded the corner and his thought was correct. The entrance to the vault was in front of him with no one guarding it and the security system not operational. Everything really did shut down due to the absence of the Justicar. This result pleased the Battlemaster as he crept into the vault among the countless shelves of artifacts and crucial pieces that were taken during wartime. Lucyeth gazed upon all the items but nothing he saw interested his mind more than what he originally thought would be here. His hopes had started to fade as he moved down the shelves until he look at a shelf full of books and ancient texts. He thought it had to be here and he started to scan the shelf by each level until he found it. On the third tier of the shelf sat a book labeled alchemy study for the dark side. He pulled it out of the shelf with pure delight and flipped through some of the page. The arcane language came out at Lucyeth and his curiosity took him into a trance. He scanned the book with his datapad and saved it. It was tedious page by page but he had to know every detail. Once the battle master was finished, he put the book back on the shelf and scurried out of the vault before anyone noticed.