

****Darkest Night****

Quarters of the Aedile

“Knight, E5.”

Uji sat within his quarters, the holo-board playing out each move as the Captain of the Second Circle issued commands. Moments passed as his opponent considered their next move. The record board showed that the Aedile had yet to succeed against his teacher, yet his focus never wavered.

“You’re going to make me jealous if you keep spending this much time with Arcia,” his companion’s voice broke the silence of his office. Still unable to sense his Fade, it always made him smile to have to hear her before he could recognize her presence.

“It’s difficult to walk away without a single victory, dear.”

“If that’s what you’re looking for against the frost bitch, you’ll likely be there till you die.” Her voice carried a tone of warning, a hint of her intoxicated state slipping through in a light lisp.

“Bishop, G3.” A smile crossed his lips as he waited for his opponent’s next move, his eyes glancing away to take in form of the woman awaiting him. A deeper smile slid across his face, until he glanced back to the board as it flashed red.

****Arcia Cortel: Victory****

Uji’s eyes broke from the holo-board to the sound of snickering off to the side, his usually calm demeanor breaking as his teeth ground together. The shadowed form disappeared back into the bedroom, leaving the light as invitation.

****Play Again?****

****Yes / No****

Taking a deep breath and lifting his head, the Aedile looked to the board and back to the light awaiting him within the bedroom. With a wave of his hand, the board switched off for the night. Rising to stretch, he felt the ache from hours of remaining immobile. The Proconsul’s insistence on his continued training after the events surrounding Scepter had lead to many nights of headaches and frustration, while his record against her remained pathetically skewed. Though each time he replayed the events of the conflict with Perdition, he remained resolute to improve for future conflicts.

The aches began to soften as he crossed the distance to the bedroom, his arm rising over his head as he stretched further. A smile crept across his face as he thanked the Force for the pleasures that let him forget everything else.

