“A year has gone by Blackhawk, yet just is such a short time so much has changed before our very eyes…” Lucifer watched as the new leadership took over after proving they could through the trials of the Grey Wolf. Only his eyes betrayed the prideful emotions he felt that his ever emotionless face never showed.

“Indeed, Lucifer. It has been a short but ever changing phase and now we can watch the Grey Wolves continue to grow and evolve even further from the knowledge of those before us, our own guidance and those following after us.” Blackhawk gently patted Lucifer on the should before turning away from ceremony and leaving their shadowy hiding spot to head back to his quarters to rest before starting his work as the new Voice of the Brotherhood.

Lucifer stayed until the ceremony finished and the new leadership and new members began migrating towards the dining hall for the after ceremony party. He slowly turned and left his shadowy hiding stop to wander the halls of Gray Dawn, the base built only a year ago but felt much longer than that.

 It had been hours since he’d been wandering the halls, only seeing a few of the Grey Wolf members here and there as they headed off to bed or other activities. It was when he finally reached the meditation room that he stopped and looked around before heading into the room itself, after making sure no one was around. Once he had fully entered the room, he used the override code to seal the door before heading to the small pound at the center of the room. “It looks like you were right…father…I was able to become a warrior as great as you wished me to be…” A gently smile graced his lips for a moment as he stared at the small statue of Scorpio Romanov, the man who had rescued him as a baby and raised him as a warrior by the code of the Mandalorians. “One-day father, they will remember us even long after I am gone.” He kneeled and slowly opened the secret apartment at the base of the statue to retrieve the medallion his adoptive father had passed onto him just before the man’s untimely death.

After a few hours of solitary meditation, he unsealed the door and began heading towards the dining hall to eat something before going back to his room to finish paper work and sleep. He watched a few members stumble out past him from the dining before moving inside and grabbing a plate of food and then heading back towards his room.

He arrived at his room after an hour or so of stopping and talking with some more sober and not so sober members. He slowly entered his room then sealed the door to ensure privacy. Once finishing with that, he moved to his desk and within moments devoured his meal then disposed of the remains in his trash bin before cleaning his hands off and beginning the final pieces of the paperwork to transfer full leadership to the new Battle Team Leader.

Once he was finished, Lucifer stood up to stretch before moving to change into his sleep ware then he did his nightly routine before sleep before finally laying down in bed. His thoughts drifted off to his upcoming position as the Fist of the Brotherhood then onto the thoughts of how the Grey Wolves have nearly tripled in size and were beginning on the construction of a second base, hidden from the eyes of almost everyone. “As nature evolves, so do we of the wolves.” His final words before he drifted off to sleep along with the other Grey Wolves, before the dawn of their new age.