## Diamond In the Ruff

Lucyeth rushed down the corridor as Dark Knights moved aside and acolytes fell to the duracrete floor. The Palatinaean had no care for them with the amount of time he had or better he thought of the lack of time that he would be able to spare. The Battlemaster had a task to complete that came straight from the top, a job that the Emperor deemed to complete with the upmost caution to avoid complication. He brought himself into the hangar of the usual hustle and bustle of many ships and fighters rushed across but Lucyeth made quick haste to his personal shuttle that would be used for his journey. He would miss his freighter, but he needed something more ordinary for his taste of the mission.

Lucyeth started up the shuttle and took off into the starry night of Judecca. The shuttle wasn't slow as it sliced into the atmosphere with speed while the Palatinaean played around with the navicomputer. The coordinates were set and he put the ship in hyperdrive for a journey toward a planet called Aesirus. Lucyeth pulled up the schematics of his mission as well as the details of where he was going and read on with contempt. A planet with no major city or landmass compromised of many rock formations that sick out from the sea. The Battlmaster thought to himself of the thought of leaving a small shuttle on one of the many jagged rocks on the planet. More interesting in the brief was who owned the entire planet of Aesirus, being the Sorosuub Corporation. The mining facility utilized the planet for its expansive mining operations as well as controlled everything or anything in or out of the planet that they called their own. Lucyeth pondered at the thought of how he would accomplish the task of getting into one of the mining areas. The Palatinaean had to investigate the mining facility of its Kyber crystals; a rare and highly valuable crystal prized for its use in lightsabers.

The shuttle came out of hyperspace to a barren look of the Planet called Aesirus. The shuttle broke the Atmosphere with force that made Lucyeth's ears pop. He took the ship out of autopilot and headed for the facility that he was to investigate for the rumored crystals that are mined. As the mine got closer into view, Lucyeth realized that the mining entrance was more of an outpost than a building with a small security hut near a small pad possibly for one or maybe two freighters. He assumed that the freighters were used to shuttle out the crystals judging by the lack of space on the rock formation. Lucyeth brought his ship down with just enough room to spare as the security guard was already on the move toward his ship. The Battlemaster moved

quick to hide within the auxiliary cabin while the guard came up to investigate. He could quash him like a bug but decided he didn't have any use for the mission if he was caught. The guard came in the cockpit with a heighten sense of vigilance. Lucyeth waited for the guard to turn his back before Lucyeth bolted with enhanced speed for the outside. The guard turned his back but The Palatinaean was already out of sight while the guard failed to see anything. Lucyeth thought fast to look around. He felt hot air run up a jut in the rocks and ran toward it. It was an exhaust port that would be better entrance rather than the front door. Lucyeth dropped in the port and out of sight with no klaxons so far to raise any eyebrows.

The Battlemaster squirmed through the small exhaust port into the interior of the facility. He descended down the facility until he came out into a large open area of the building. It looked like the size of a coliseum within a building surrounded by a duracrete shell to prevent collapse. Lucyeth gasped with the extent of a mining operation that was in constant operation within one of many complexes in the planet formations. Massive belts moved Kyber crystals up to carts with full carts being moved into cargo boxes. The Battlemaster couldn't even tell how far down the belts went into the rock but one thing was certain; there was a lot of Kyber crystals. The Palatinaean knew he had to get this information out to the emperor. He pulled out the small sensor relay in his bag to send out his message long range. He sent the message to his shuttle through the repeater on the ship. The ship would be able to send the message directly to the Emperor before it is picked up on scanners. His ship would be destroyed anyway but Lucyeth was ready to be on world to meet his Scholae allies.