

New Year's Reflection:

Uji sat aboard the small transport on it's way to the next checkpoint, he had left the others behind after the capture of Skar Agrona. He had entrusted the traitor to Adem to deliver to the Clan and let them determine what to do with him. Now that wasn't his concern, his concern was his family, his freedom and if possible at least a period of time without worry before the Clan came to retrieve him.

He hadn't yet determined whether he'd be returning a hero or a traitor, he began to wonder if he really cared either way. Atyiru wouldn't have the stomach to execute him and the others found him useful enough to keep around despite his recent actions. Despite the last few months of conflict, the Summit was better off for everything they had done. Despite the loss of key individuals and how Odan-Urr continued to dig among Arcona for its leaders. The Clan stands strong, strong enough that without him or the Consul they would manage.

That would be the likely result of the coming war, everything they had done was leading to a conflict with the Grandmaster and the Inquisition forces. One way or another Arcona was never going to be the same. Either the Grandmaster would fall to the alliance, or the eventual fracture would occur and Arcona would be left to stem the tide, they would be the ones left as the other Clans retreated to let them face the vengeance of the Dark Council.

Uji scoffed at his own thoughts and smiled.

After all,  
How would that be different from every other day?