

An Unsuspected Gathering

Lucyeth woke up after an afternoon nap in his personal quarters. The Battlelord felt lazy the past few days with little to do in a while. He had mediated an agreement, as a trustee sat in the back as well as escorting dignitaries to the floor of the royals. Lucyeth looked up at the ceiling as his mind went elsewhere but in the room. The clan was never this quiet. They always had things to do, and people needed to take care of it but for a Battlelord such as Lucyeth, he sat in his room with nothing on the schedule for the day. Back when Lucyeth was knight was easy when the superiors sent them all into battle or into the enemy lines to defend the clan. The Battlelord could use a civil war or invasion as terrible as it sounded out loud; it was a good thought in his head. The Palatinaean sighed with boredom and walked into the hallway as the door slid shut behind him with a hiss.

The Battlelord walked down the hall the common lounge with a lazy stride. He walked the halls countless times and the halls were as busy as he ever saw them. *Truly shown as quiet these times really were* Lucyeth thought to him with a smirk before he entered the common lounge. The lounge was not too crammed being the hour near lunch time. The Battlelord sat down with a glass of blue milk while he enjoyed a pad full of daily newsfeeds of events. His routine was interrupted when a scrawny kid came up to him and sat down across the table from where he sat. Lucyeth was relaxed while this kid of no more than 13 Lucyeth had guessed, was shaken with clear indications of nerve wracking tension. The Battlelord felt the fear in the young boy as he attempted to open his mouth but remained mute.

“Go on boy and say it, you already have my attention so you might as well make use of it,” stated Lucyeth.

“I was wondering if I could ask for your time in a favor,” said the young boy shaken and voice broken with fear.

Lucyeth was struck dumb at the question with a mix of insult but also amazement. The boy had the audacity to approach Lucyeth with the request for a favor with a Battlelord and take me away from my day by a journeyman. It infuriated the Battlelord yet, he was amazed in that the boy was bold to approach him and ask for a favor. Despite the fear, Lucyeth was embellished of the confidence and the boldness that he came to ask for assistance in person.

“Depends on the favor young journeyman I assume,” Replied Lucyeth

“ I am and I would like you to watch my trial of combat tomorrow afternoon if you’re able to and see what I can do to improve on and better myself before I move on,” Stated the young one, voice broken as he spoke fearing the answer of worse, a retaliation.

Lucyeth had no need of that and would help out the journeyman with something that would make the clan stronger with its future.

“Of course I can, I will be there so you can show me what you’ve got,” Lucyeth replied with a smile and the boy nodded curtly with relief as he ran out of the lounge.

The Battlelord was proud of himself as well with an opportunity to help others with the benefit of the clan into its future. He smiled with satisfaction, and returned to news routine of the day.