Lucifer was not one who thought himself above others, so he helped with any job needed. During the first days, he began helping with clearing ditches. Making sure to affix his respirator correctly, he began clearing the ditch and he only took time to stop and wipe the sweat from his forehead as he worked as well as occasionally nodding to others of House Qel-Droma or Battle Team Voidbreaker. Many people thanked him as the days went by as he helped finish clearing the ditches. However, many of the people assumed he was doing this out of the goodness of his heart but he was not as he had a hidden agenda.

Once he finished with clearing the ditches, Lucifer moved to helping rebuild people’s homes and businesses. If anyone were to pay complete attention to him than they would have noticed his gaze was always moving from his work to the people as they passed by. Also, if they were strong enough in the Force then they would have noticed he emitted the feeling of a predator hunting its prey. However, it seemed like the person he was waiting for was no longer here. However, when he was about to give up, it felt like fate gifted him with not just the one he was hunting but two more targets he thought long hidden away or dead.

As the days turned into weeks, he used the need of support to the citizens to hide his stalking of the three he had set his eyes upon. Some might be curious as to why a Savant Gray Jedi would waste his time hunting these three whom looked like nothing but beggars from the slums. His reasons were almost as old as time itself, revenge. His normally controlled demeanor was threatening to break the more he saw them. Every day he could feel the pull of the Dark Side, whispering to strike them down as they did to his Father, Scorpio Romanov, instead of turning them in to the authorities. The whispers grew stronger each day, “Why should they get to live imprisoned while Father was murdered in cold blood due to their betrayal…” He also felt the Light Side’s pull as well, telling him that they deserved to be forgiven.

He quickly grasped how their meeting schedule worked as well as the location of their homes, biding his time until the perfect opportunity presented itself. As he waited the Dark Side and Light Side battled within his heart and mind. In the end it was his Gray Jedi nature that won out. He would capture two and let one go to lead him too the others he wished to find. He did not need to wait more than a few days for his chance to strike.

Lucifer waited for them to pass his hiding spot in the side alley as the three headed home slightly drunk. He stepped out behind them as they passed him. “Time has not allowed your days to pass well has it?” The first to turn around was the larger of the two males, followed by the female and the second male. At first all three just stared at him with confusion but that soon turned to fear as they heard his next words and saw the emblem upon his chest. “Father always told me to forgive what you did too him, yet betrayal must be paid for with vengeance!” His normally calm voice calm spoke with a vicious tone yet calmed down with his next words. “One can go free but two must surrender to me, so they can be taken to the authorities.”

The smaller of the two men was the first to react by drawing a vibroblade and rushing him, followed by the female with a vibrodagger and then the larger male wielding a vibrosword. However, Lucifer had already been drawing upon the Force and before they even took a few steps, he unleashed Terror onto them. The female staggered slightly as did the two males, yet Lucifer knew they would not be taken alive. So, as they staggered, he drew both lightsabers and as the hum of them activating could be heard followed by the sound of the blades cutting through the air and the thumps of two bodies hitting the ground. His eyes meet the young women’s eyes and she felt as if his eyes were burning into her soul. He spoke. “Warn the rest, surrender or they will meet the same fate.” He turned his back to her, deactivating his lightsabers. Her footsteps could be heard retreating as he spoke softly out loud to himself as he thought about if he should clean up the bodies. “What is few more murders in the streets?”

His lips pulled into a gentle smile as his thoughts turned to what he should do next, maybe he would help cook and pass out food these next few days or even help with hauling the crates of supplies to their destinations. His footsteps grew quicker as he heard a scream from the direction he left the bodies and he chuckled at the thought of how people would just assume it was the tension from the recent assault, because who would think, let alone believe a Gray Jedi had struck these men down for revenge.