

Tebbo Jansen

There is a cold wind in the galaxy. Most people can't feel it. Force users call it a force wave, and that these waves travel throughout the cosmos. For most non-force users, it's a sudden chill you get for no reason. You just feel something watching you and you feel a numbness starting near your feet and hands. Anyone who feels this usually brushes it off or says a quick prayer to their god for protection. We start our journey in a bar in the Jalor system, in the Mid Rim on the planet Glee Anselm.

"Bartender, another drink." said a hooded man slamming his cup down, "please." He added quickly and a nod from the bartender who reached for the jug that held the drink his only patron was drinking that night. The patron's name was Tebbo Jansen, a nautolan male. Even though he thought that Tebbo is a well known mercenary, it's safer to hide his face where no one would look for him.

Tebbo is back home after his last trip smuggling weapons for the Hutts didn't go well and everyone else in his convoy died. Tebbo decided to let his small crew to have some free time to get themselves together. Drinking by himself is how he would honor the fellow mercenaries that had died, with a silent toast and a small prayer. After finishing, Tebbo noticed his automated robot walking up to him. His name was Charles and was a classic two multi-phasic robot with a program to find him whenever there was a message for him.

"Master, there is a message for you at the ship. I need you come back as soon as able, sir. I am having difficulties." Charles said with a bow and programmed British accent that Tebbo got cheap from a Core world. Tebbo waved Charles off and paid for the drinks he had that night.

“Charles I’ll meet you back at the ship. I want you to start rounding up the crew.” Tebbo said with a stretch and yawn. Charles gave another bow and walked out to search for the rest of the crew. Tebbo decided it would be best to head back to his ship and see what was happening.

Tebbo reaches his own YT Series light frigate named the *SteelFlake*. It was named from a memory with his wife and son and the promise Tebbo made to them.

Tebbo first looks at the message he got and saw it was heavily encrypted and he couldn't trace where the message came from. This itself was interesting to Tebbo, the only thing he find out was it came somewhere in the Minos Cluster in the Outer Rim. Looking further, Tebbo saw that the message was bio encrypted. It was rare to see encryptions of this type and no one usually used it. Tebbo decided to listen to the message now and talk with his crew later about it. As soon as Tebbo placed his hand on the activation pad the ship went dark. Tebbo saw that his systems were being scanned, for what he didn't know. Suddenly a robed figure appeared on the holoprojector. Tebbo was use to this kind of security as no one wanted their face to the killings, especially with illegal items. The figure removed their hood to show a female epicanthix. She gave Tebbo a quick stare down. Tebbo knew this wasn't the regular customers that he grew acute to. She quickly sat down and poured herself a drink. This was strange to Tebbo, because this couldn't be a live message. She drank it quickly and poured another.

“Hey, I don't know who you are or where this will go, but listen up pipsqueak,” She said like it was a bother for her to speak to him, “my name is Ronovi Tavisæn and you better remember that name, it will save your life. I have a feeling that this will reach the right guy when it will and you will join us.”

Tebbo was interested by the way Ronovi cared herself. She was making a message by the only fact that she felt it. “She must be a force user,” Tebbo thought “no one else would send a message off a feeling.”

“Now I will give you the shorthand version for ya.” Ronovi said with a drink “I know you aren’t a force user, so that's why I'm sending a message like this. I want you to join us. You’ll be in the Nekros Syndicate of House Mortis. I’m sending you coordinates to have a little test to see if you are worthy of joining us.”

Tebbo had a laugh after that. “Who does she think she is, even if she is a force user. Why should I join their merry band of jakeasses?”

Ronovi scold if she could hear Tebbo laughing and he had a thought that she could. “Don’t act like this is a little caravan you’ll jump from at the sign of a little danger. This is a commitment like no other. So if you want, come join us, if not then stay in your boring life.” With that the holoprojector flickered off and Tebbo leaned back in his chair to think about the strange message that happened. There was a ping and Tebbo saw coordinates somewhere on Yridia III. Tebbo heard Charles walking up the ramp. Tebbo decided to have a talk with his crew about the message.

“I’m terribly sorry sir,” started Charles “ but the rest of the crew requested more time and won't be joining us.”

“That’s ok, Charles,” Tebbo said with a smile “ there is something I want to go check out first. Are we prepared?” Yes, sir” Charles replied

“Good, set a course for Yridia III.”

Space Above Yridia III- Entering the atmosphere

“Sir we have arrived.” Charles says “If I may be so bold, why are we in this space? It's not a very nice part of space.”

“Calm down Charles,” Tebbo says while putting on his armor and grabbing a blaster. “I just got some coordinates and want to see what's there.”

“Yes sir,” Charles said while shaking his head “ I'll be sure to bring the crew if you don't return.”

“Don't bother,” Tebbo said with a grin “ Sell the ship and buy yourself a good blender wife or whatever.” Tebbo then walked off the ramp and started towards the coordinates that the message included.

On the planet, Yridia III is lush and uninhabitable world. As the weather is unpredictable and is covered with super predators the planet remains mostly unexplored. As Tebbo reached the coordinates, he noticed strange creatures that he had never seen before. Tebbo could feel the beast's eyes on him and how they kept to the shadows. Tebbo was use to fighting on his own and made sure to not get himself cornered. Tebbo noticed the beginning of a structure and realized that his test would be somewhere inside this structure. Tebbo decided to get inside the structure quickly before the creatures got enough courage to test his skills. But as he moved towards the structure, a beast jumped in front of him.

Dogging with a quick roll, Tebbo looked to see a Acklay staring right at him with a hissing noise coming from its mouth. “Shit.” Tebbo said with a breath “This is a fucking mess.” He shot a quick shot to end things quickly, but the Acklay didn't even flinch when the shot hit him in the head. As the Acklay rushed Tebbo, he ducked behind a tree and looked for a weak

spot he could shoot at. As he was looking the Acklay, Tebbo was nearly cut in half by a bigger Acklay that was hiding in the shadows. Keeping his back to a tree, Tebbo kept both of the Acklays in his vision. The first Acklay came in high as the second Acklay came in low, Tebbo stepped off the second Acklay's leg and tossed a flash bomb in the air. As it exploded, Tebbo took a Vibroknife from its sheath and cut a tendon in the first Acklays legs. The first Acklay made a quick backhit with its good leg and caught Tebbo midair and slammed him into a tree. Coughing, Tebbo looked to see the first Acklay's head be smashed by the bigger one. Tebbo knew he was in trouble and the second Acklay seemed to be savoring the hunt.

“Come on,” Tebbo spit at the creature “what are you waiting for? You want some, come and get it.”

The Acklay jumped towards Tebbo thinking he was wounded and easy pray. The Acklay was only half right. As soon as it opened its mouth to eat him, Tebbo threw a grenade down the Acklay's mouth and rolled underneath him.

“Maybe next time.” Tebbo whispered as the Acklay exploded from the inside.

Suddenly Tebbo couldn't breath and was hanging in the air. Two figures appeared from the shadows and walked over to him with one of their hands reaching toward Tebbo. “Great,” thought Tebbo “a couple of force users.”

“How did you find us?” said the force user that wasn't holding Tebbo

“I was sent here.” replied Tebbo between gasps

“Doubtful,” said the force user holding Tebbo he tightened his grip and said “ no one ‘accidentally’ finds this place.”

“We both know that, now let him speak.” the figured removed his hood to show a tall dashade.

The man look at Tebbo carefully and Tebbo couldn't help but to shiver. The second was a Dashade man who squinted at Tebbo and let go of him. Solas left a hand on his lightsaber to prove he was ready to kill Tebbo at the first sign of disrespect.

“Now why don't you tell me why I shouldn't let my subordinate tear you apart?” the man asked Tebbo with a cynical grin.

Tebbo slowly took the holoprojector out of his pocket while looking at the dashade and flipped it on and it showed a image of the woman named Ronovi Tavisæn.

“She said to come here,” Tebbo said while rubbing where he could feel the force hold. “She told me her name was Ronovi and I was to join the Brotherhood and be part of House Mortis.”

With that the two force users whispered to each other and the dashade smiled at Tebbo and said “ Well that's good to know Tavisæn is still around. I will put you in Battle Team Nekros Syndicate, they can use someone like you.” With that he walked back to the structure.

The man lingered enough to pat him on the shoulder. “It's ironic, frosty didn't think you'd last a moment out there and lost a bet”

“And what did you bet?” Tebbo wondered out loud.

“I bet you'd win and I would put you in my house.” The man gave an eerie smile and tebbo didn't know if he should be glad he won the hidden bet or if he should have let the Acklay eat him. “ Let me be the first to say welcome to the Pyramid, our house and the brotherhood.”