

Tebbo was eating in the mess hall right after walking out of Solas's office when his comlink buzzed.

'*What now?*' Tebbo thought as he gulped the bite he was eating

"Tebbo I need you to return immediately." Solas said with his normal cold monotone.

"Copy Solas, I'm on my way." Tebbo turned off his comlink and sighed.

Tebbo made his way back into Solas's office where Tebbo found him sitting exactly where when he left. Solas made a quick glance up when Tebbo entered and went back to looking at the holocron of Darth Nihlus.

"You did well, but I'm sending you out right away."

"Yes sir, what is it this time?"

"It's good work to bring back Darth Nihlus's holocron, but we need to retrieve his mask next. I've gotten information that the ship that was carrying the mask has crashed on Volik. The mask is very valuable and we need to be the ones to get it back for our next step forward."

Tebbo put his fist against his chest "Of course, Solas. I'll see it done."

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Tebbo stepped out of his fighter to the humid jungle of Volik. Tebbo knew from the info that the mask was somewhere on the fighter the *Nashuaga* that crashed landed.

'At least there's fresh water here.' Tebbo thought as he hiked thru the mountains to where the *Nashuaga* was rumored to have crashed, near Mount Vorena.

On his way to Mount Vorena Tebbo had to sneak around other groups that were fighting. There were many different pirate and smugglers groups trying to gain land and cargo of the other groups.

Tebbo found the *Nashuaga* in the back of a base used by a mercenary group. The group was mostly gone except for some guards. Tebbo used his ability to sneak to get the drop on these guards to pick off one by one.

The *Nashuaga* was in bad shape. Just by looking at the outside of it, Tebbo knew it would never fly again. There were heavy damage to the hull when it crashed. Tebbo was able to use the main ramp to enter the ship.

Once inside, Tebbo saw how bad the damage was to the *Nashuaga*. After crashing, scavengers started to strip the insides for any parts that could be salvaged.

‘I hope the mask is still here.’ Tebbo started to look for any sign of the missing mask. It lead him thou the cargo hold, but Tebbo came up empty. Tebbo decided to look at the captain's quarter. It looked like the no one had started to strip this part of the ship yet.

Tebbo quickly walked into the captain’s quarter and found came face to face with a female Rodian. Tebbo quickly pulled his blaster, but the Rodian was as quick and a few moments passed with the two pointing their blasters at each other.

“You aren’t with Wavelength Gale are you?” The Rodian spoke with a gruff voice.

“I have no idea who that is. I’m not here for a turf war.” Tebbo said still holding his blaster at her chest.

“There’s no reason for both of us to die pointly. How about we pretend we never saw each other?” She had a steady hand and Tebbo could tell she meant what she said.

“Sounds good to me.”

Both Tebbo and the Rodian put their blasters away and Tebbo was about to leave and search somewhere else.

“Hey wait a moment.” The Rodian seemed to relaxed. “If you aren’t part of a local gang why are you here?”

Tebbo decided he could trust her a bit.

“I’m here to recover a Sith artifact of great power.”

The Rodian twitched when Tebbo said artifact. “Ha. I guessed it was only a matter of time till people caught wind. You seem like a nice guy so I’ll make a proposal for you. I’m looking for that mask too, what do you say we work together and split it 60/40 whoever finds it?”

Tebbo looked the Rodian up and down, trying to read her. She was calm which made Tebbo curriose.

“I guess that’s better than killing each other.” Tebbo held out his hand “ If we are gonna be working together I’ll have to know your name. Mine is Tebbo.”

She held out and shook Tebbo’s hand “My name is Sando.”

“Do you mean Sando of Sando’s Boys?”

Sando smiled “The very same, how do you know of my name?”

“The people I’m working for like to have information. If you are the leader of a smuggler group why are you here alone?”

“Good question,” Sando started to shuffle through some stuff. “The rest of my people are leading a diversion. I wanted to come here myself.”

“Fare enough.”

They kept searching for an hour. Nothing was showing up. Both Tebbo and Sando laid down tired.

That's when Tebbo noticed something weird about the bed. It should have been lower.

"No way." Tebbo said with wide eyes

"What is it?"

Tebbo didn't respond, he just pulled Sando off the bed and flipped the bed over.

Underneath Tebbo found a safe that looked completely untouched.

Tebbo and Sando smiled at each other.

They had only a split second before a blaster round shot between them. They both dived out of the way.

"Quick, I found someone!" They hear a voice yell

"Get that thing open, I'll hold them off." Tebbo said and without waiting for a response pulled a grenade out of his duster and tossed it down the hall.

After the blast hit, Tebbo pulled his sword out and with his blaster in his right, Tebbo walked down the hall. Time seemed to slow down for Tebbo. He could line up shots perfectly. Tebbo was a whirlwind of blaster fire and sword swings.

It seemed like ten minutes for Tebbo to walk down the hall. Tebbo looked back to see the hall of bodies he made. He was surprised by his own violence. Every shot was clean, there was only a single kill cut. Everyone was cleanly killed.

Tebbo rushed back to the room where Sando got the safe open, but she was cradling her side. A stray shot and grazed her. Tebbo was able to stop the bleeding and more or less fixed up.

With a painful gasp, Sando fell when she tried to get up, Tebbo helped her up.

"Thanks, Without you I would have been a goner."

Tebbo gave her a nod " Don't worry about it. Let's get this dumb mask and leave."

Sando laughed “I agree.”

They got out of the *Nashuaga*, Tebbo carried Sando out. She fell asleep while he walked. Tebbo decided this would be safe enough. Tebbo left a short note, after that Tebbo quickly made his way back to his fighter.

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“Welcome back Tebbo.” Solas gave a wolf smile.

“No problems, sir.” Tebbo said and set the mask on the desk

“Good work. You are dismissed for now, but be ready to move soon. I have plans for us soon.”

Tebbo gave a bow.