

Shadow Academy - Nesolat Station

Data Archive

38 ABY

There had been much to consider, given the events of the last several months. So much had changed in Teebu the Ewok's life, from a psychopathic assassin under the Schulen Conglomerate, to a prisoner deep in the bowels of Clan Plagueis' prison, and now one of their own as a covert operative.

"Grand Admiral, sir," a voice rang out.

Teebu let out a brief sigh and lowered the datapad that he had been examining, a dejected look upon his face as he looked up to see a Lieutenant standing before him with a filled cup. The Lieutenant was visibly shaken but trying to maintain his composure as he handed the cup to Teebu.

The Ewok took a sip before nodding to the Lieutenant, who immediately saluted him and briskly walked away. Teebu let out a slight snicker, a smirk on the side of his face as he shook his head. He was right to have worn his uniform here. Custom tailored to fit his small frame, miniature rank plaque, code cylinders and all, though he wasn't really a Grand Admiral. He lightly scratched a brown eyepatch that covered his right eye.

Getting reactions out of people was Teebu's trademark hobby, and so far, it had been spectacularly executed. Outside of disdain from Clan Plagueis' summit, this was allowed to go on out of the humor it brought to recent mundane and quiet days. Seeing junior officers squirm and react in shock when they realized they did not see the pint sized Grand Admiral standing behind them or alongside them brought joy to Teebu's superiors.

As he started to take another sip of his Jawa Juice, the glass was jolted from his hand, and it shattered on the floor as the station was rocked by a massive explosion. Jumping to his feet, Teebu glanced around as others looked around in confusion. Klaxons began to ring out as an announcement came over the speakers.

"Enemy forces have breached the station on levels 3, 5, and 9. All security forces code blue," the voice called out.

"Wait a second," Teebu thought to himself. "Enemy forces here on Nesolat? In the Arx system, of all places? At the heart of Brotherhood power?"

He suddenly let the datapad fall to the floor, his demeanor shifting as he ran to a nearby console and began keying in a sequence of inputs. And just like that, he had bypassed the security login and was accessing the station's security grid.

In equal parts disbelief and excitement, Teebu discovered that the announcement was indeed true. Enemy forces had been seen and reported on all three levels, but he noticed something off. There were no collaborative reports from other officers or security personnel. Just logged reports from one single terminal located in..

He paused for the briefest of moments, just to double check that he had read it correctly. And he had. The report had come from the observation area, which was just one section over from his location and nowhere near where the incursions had been reported.

As Teebu logged off and shut down the console, he quickly pulled off the monitor screen and began messing with the cables behind it. It was far too obvious to him what was going on, as he had done this a thousand times over the years. He cut several wires with his teeth and spliced other ones together at a frenzied pace. Finished, he took extra caution in replacing the screen exactly where it belonged and not turning it back on.

At least this would keep them busy, or buy some time. Anything to keep them out of this archive's database for even a few minutes longer. Teebu walked across the room towards a large set of bulkhead doors that lead towards the observation area. "Scooter," his black BB-8 droid, rolled out from under the chair where he had been seated and came up behind him, knocking him back onto its head as it sped up towards the doors.

Teebu was getting used to this, despite the annoyance it gave him. Primarily though it did prove useful since Scooter was able to travel at much faster speeds than he himself was capable. It was quite handy at times.

Preparing for what was ahead, Teebu reached for his vial pocket only to come to a stark realization that he was still in his uniform and not his Inquisitor gear. Which meant, he didn't have his poison vials. Or any of the rest of his usual gear. This might present a possible challenge as not only is he without a portion of his tool kit, he really did not want to dirty up or damage his uniform. It had taken a long time to get it made.

As the two entered the observation platform causeway, screams and blaster fire could be heard ahead. Teebu pointed to the bulkhead door's operations panel and tapped the side of the droid. Scooter immediately went to the panel as Teebu stood up on his toes and unsheathed his right dagger, using it as a pry bar to pull the panel off.

Similarly to the console, he began to splice the wires and redo it. The door slammed shut with a loud hiss, Teebu smiling as he placed the panel back into place. He sat down on the droid once more and hit it with his heels as it continued down the causeway. Ahead were four troopers in Imperial Inquisitor armor taking on Academy staff and force sensitives who were in the general vicinity at the time. Numerous bodies lay scattered across the floor, though none of them from the enemy force, from what Teebu was able to discern.

Teebu slid off of Scooter and went to a prone position alongside one of the bodies before they could notice him and motioned for Scooter to hide, who did exactly that behind a nearby pillar. He looked around carefully examining his surroundings, noting several interface terminals that could be advantageous given the right situation in addition to a hologrid terminal near one of the far exterior windows. That he thought, could be especially useful. Staying prone, he rolled himself towards the far wall to another body. The force sensitives and staff took notice of him, and Teebu realized that they intended to keep the enemies' attention.

Using this to his advantage, Teebu managed to make it behind the troopers. In order to advance more silently, he removed his boots and slowly progressed behind them across the floor to the hologrid. He unsheathed one of his daggers and used it to remove several screws that held a plate on to the side, softly placing it onto the ground once it was off. With his small stature, he was able to climb his way inside and take a closer look at it's interior. Compared to a standard terminal or computer, this had far more wiring and much more detailed equipment.

Knowing time was of the essence, he searched for the power lines that lead into the grid and quickly located them. He cut two of them with his dagger and lightly touched them together with a soft spark. It definitely had the residual power needed, and not enough he thought to cause anything too major when the time came. He then wired them together and opened a nearby box that contained the power distribution node for the grid, as well as its holo projection interface. He crossed the wiring as best as he could, without electrocuting himself as the power began to fluctuate. He was an explosives and slicing expert, but when it came to things this huge and sophisticated, it was a little above his knowledge range. But he was in luck. The terminals softly started to glow with a light yellow hue. If they were left alone, the temperature would continue to climb and eventually it would overload the distribution node causing a distracting explosion.

As he made his way back out from the hologrid's interior, only silence remained outside. He poked his head out and looked over the top of it, seeing that the remaining force sensitives and staff had finally fallen. The four troopers stood valiantly at attention, as a short, pink-skinned Twi'lek strode in from another doorway that had just opened opposite of the door that he had sealed. Just above her to the left was a probe droid of a design that he did not recognize, but he could clearly tell

was active and scanning the vicinity. Very quickly Teebu also noticed that she had a cybernetic eye, albeit of different design, similar to his.

“Good, very good,” she said cheerfully she walked. “I would say a very successful starting test for you four. Next, why don’t we put you up against some real adversaries, hm?”

Teebu slowly crept along the floor from body to body, trying his hardest to stay hidden. This however, proved futile as one of the troopers turned to face him. Just as he did however, one of the staff slowly raised their arm, not entirely dead yet, and fired off a shot that ricocheted off of the trooper’s shoulderguard immediately getting his attention away from Teebu. In turn, this gained the attention of all four of them as well as the Twi’lek and the probe droid. The troopers opened fire on the staffer, and the shots finished him off without much effort. During that brief moment of chaos, Teebu jumped up and quickly moved to the nearby pillar where Scooter was hiding. It had worked, as the one trooper moved to where he had just been and looked around to no avail.

“Haha, that was amazing. He actually helped me find a flaw that can be fixed in my creations,” she snickered. “Now, then. Let’s move on towards the archives and the vault, find what we need and then have an *explosive* good time haha!”

She extended her arms outward and leaned her head back as she laughed maniacally, spinning in circles. The four troopers did not react, still as stalwart as before. Teebu noticed a Thermal Imploder attached to the back of her belt under her cloak as she spun. A dark morbid smile crept across his face as his plan came into full fruition.

And as if almost on cue, the hologrid begins to spark and hiss. The four turn their attention to it and raise their weapons towards it as the Twi’lek stopped spinning, her attention also going to the hologrid table.

“Get over there and see what is going on,” she snapped.

The four slowly moved towards the hologrid as Teebu quietly climbed onto Scooter’s head. He whispered to him a set of instructions and waited. Then, without warning, the hologrid’s projectors suddenly went up in a magnificent explosion. Sparks flew everywhere, as did pieces of the table, and in that moment, Scooter made his move with Teebu atop him. He ran straight behind the Twi’lek and paused as Teebu reached up, the cloak luckily catching on the side of the thermal imploder as he quickly detached it from her belt.

The woman was just as quick to realize the noise however and turned, putting her foot straight into Teebu’s body. This sent him spiraling across the floor towards the door. The thermal detonator

landed a little ways away behind one of the bodies. Scooter quickly moved off to the side, luckily undetected.

“I trust that was your handiwork, hmm?” she scoffed angrily. The four troopers returned to her side, all of them training their weapons on Teebu as he slowly stood up with his eyes closed and dusted himself off, his eyepatch missing. The eyebrow of her right eye slightly raised as she examined him further. “Wait. An Ewok? And an officer to boot? It’s no wonder you guys are such a joke.”

Teebu slowly opened his eyes, glaring at the Twi’lek. His right eye came into view, with a large M shaped reticle glowing a brilliant red. His plan had not quite gone accordingly, but he would have to make due. He noted where the thermal imploder was, realizing that Scooter was slowly trying to make it’s way over to it. This meant that now like the others had for him, he had to keep them busy long enough to get his hands on that imploder.

“Ugh, just...kill it already! I’m getting mad!” she yelled out as she turned and started walking towards the door that he had sealed. “I’m going ahead, just meet me after you kill it.”

And with that, the four begin firing on Teebu. Their accuracy was far more precise and skilled than he had anticipated, with the first few shots missing but the following ones grazing and tearing into his uniform. He barely managed to drop the floor behind one of the bodies before the shots met their mark, instead barreling into the body.

He could hear the footsteps as they approached, still letting out a barrage of shots to keep him contained where he was. This was bad and he knew it. The moment he tried to bolt or run, one of the shots would easily take him out. He was skilled at covert type operations, and silently killing people, but against very skilled and trained soldiers? Especially ones that the Twi’lek had called her *creations*? There wasn’t a single chance that he was going to come out on top.

A moment of escape appeared however as the Twi’lek screamed in rage. Three of the troopers turned and ceased their firing to see what was going on, their loyalty to their creator clearly taking precedence. The fourth however, also having stopped firing, took a different approach to end this and threw a thermal detonator which landed directly next to Teebu.

“Oh, sh - ”

Teebu dove over the body he had been hiding behind, now clearly in firing range and sight of the troopers. The fourth trooper raised his weapon once more, now ready to eliminate the Ewok as the detonator went off and threw the body across the floor with Teebu attached to its back. The Twi’lek came back into sight and moved towards another door.

“Why doesn’t *anything* work in this place!?” she yelled. “It’s my kind of death trap paradise, but come on! I have work to do!”

As Teebu came to his senses, the initial door that the Twi’lek had entered which was now behind the Ewok suddenly reopened as a large group of Force sensitives and additional staff entered the observation platform. The four troopers turned their attention away from Teebu as they opened fire, returning fire of their own as they shifted to cover. One of the staff made his way over towards Teebu and kneeled down.

“Are you alright, Nyrrire?” the staff member asked. Teebu looked up, realizing that it was one of the Plagueis officers that he had met on board the Ascendancy a while back. “We just sent word to the Dread Lord, as well as the other Clans.”

Teebu nodded in reply and said a few words, which the man did not understand. Scooter rolled over and in a mechanical voice replied for him. “Thank you, Officer Kant.”

Officer Kant nodded with a smile. “Now then,” he replied. “Time to deal with these intruders.”

He stood up and began ordering people into positions as he pulled his own blaster and opened fire on the troopers. Similarly to the previous battle however, the less experienced fell rather quickly with the more experienced including Kant getting pinned down with relative ease. Scooter rammed Teebu’s side to get his attention, before opening his hatch to reveal the thermal imploder.

Teebu smirked and thanked the droid as he removed the imploder. He pressed several buttons on it as he then pushed it along the floor towards the far window. Kant glanced over, noticing the rolling object. He turned to look at Teebu, who now had progressed to the bulkhead door that they had entered and began fidgeting with the control console. One of the men next to Kant fell to a carbine shot, which brought his attention back to the fire fight.

As he turned his attention back to Teebu afterwards, the Twi’lek started screaming hysterically. “No! What have you done!? Get out of there you fools, now!”

She turned and bolted towards the only other working door as the four troopers began to move towards her. Kant then came to the sudden realization of what Teebu had done, and he called for a retreat. However, it was too late.

When the firefight ceased and both sides began a full retreat, Teebu stood outside the bulkhead doors with Scooter, his arms behind him with an expressionless face. The doors were already three-fourths of the way closed.

“Teebu! Open the door! Now!” Kant* cried out as he ran at full speed. He did not listen however, as the doors closed and sealed. Teebu could hear them beating on the door, pleading for him to open it. Their side was inoperable, as he had rewired it like the other door.

“Damn it, Teebu, I’m going to kill you for this! Quickly, to the other door!”

The thermal imploder went off, throwing several of the people to the floor, including Kant. He quickly climbed to his feet as he went at a dead sprint for the other door that the troopers had now arrived at. He reached for his commlink, trying to warn the others of what Teebu had just done. But he was unable to as immediately after, just before the four troopers could cross the threshold of the bulkhead to join the Twi’lek girl, the initial explosion of the imploder suddenly went back into itself at its source and violently exploded outwards, shattering the exterior windows and all but ripping the far causeway from the station. The four troopers were all yanked backwards towards the missing causeway and thrown into the emptiness of space.

The Twi’lek held onto a nearby pole for dear life as the bulkhead sealed itself, causing her to crash onto the floor. She had shrapnel wounds all across her body and face, one of her lekku halfway cut off. She pounded the floor with her fists screaming in a furious rage at the loss of her creations, and swearing revenge upon that damned Ewok as blood dripped onto the floor. From the opposite side, Teebu listened as the room continued to decompress, with the loud noises of air leaving the vicinity blanking out any remaining screams that were there. And then, there was silence.

Teebu turned, and proceeded down the hallway with Scooter closely in tow. Though she had escaped, he planned to get even with the Twi’lek for that kick. As well as the damage to his now ruined uniform. He had been humiliated. And that just would not stand.