

+Invest in a business venture. Rent for a year or buy for double. +Cheap effective form of escape in +Will do all menial physical tasks. +Chamber for increasing or Flat - 300c (3 Bedroom) the event of ship destruction +Allows you to open a store or a decreasing the biological age and +Upto 6 ft tall, downto 4 inches. place of service. House - 500c (4 Bedroom) +Will survive anywhere it lands. maturity of an organic being. Cannot harm another Hackable. [Seats 1, comes in a batch of 5] +Reassuring source of income. Penthouse - 1000c (6 Bedroom) *150 extra for custom & synthskin. You are limited only by your own imaginations and sensibility with augmentation, symbiotes, AI and neurohelm. -Turrets may be welded to any vehicle or ship you wish and may even be carried around portably if you think you or a companion are strong enough. **SPECIAL MISC Dual citizenship** Work & Play **Crew Hire Tuition Fee** See options 3,000 Credits 2,000 Credits 4,000 Credits

Gain a secondary planet to

legally be on. Investments

and homes apply to both.

+A group of 10-20 people from any

background to standardly do any work

-They aren't your friends though, anon.

you hire them for. Mediocre though.

Pay for **ADDITIONAL**

education for you or a

companion. (no freebies)

Flares- 250c (Anti-missile)

Shield- 550c (Energy, recharges)

Repair- 500c (Tiny repair robots)

It came from earth!!

10,000 Credits, 4 Comps

SCIENCE, grow a loyal-to-you earth

creature to a height roughly 500ft or

equivalent and equp them with one

reasonable superpower. (No immortals)

(ILLEGAL EVERYWHERE EXCEPT TITANGROUND & SPACE)

Work - Lose 1 companion, gain 1,500c

Ebenezer Scrooge mode - Gain 11,000c,

Play - Lose 1,500c, gain 1 companion

lose all companions.

Mines- 450c (Explosive as hell)

-Medical (for the sick and injured)

-Biological (for tests and breeding)

-Engineering (for tinkering a lot)

-Physics (for REAL experiments)

SPACE-OPERA REFUGE ADVENTURE CYOA 1.6 - 1/3



During your time at the meteor space station, which homes 40 million beings and about 8 million refugees. You have found some friends along the way, most of those that like you have lost their homes and lives and would like to stay with you. Choose FIVE companions.



ZULDO BREN Ex-Shocktrooper for the oceanic security force +Experienced Veteran of a few wars +Expert in a manner of weapons, explosives in specific. +Semi-aquatic -Hates dry planets -snide to newbies on ocassion -likes to drink to forget, and to forget that he "You don't know noise till you've heard pirates

pop in their own submarine."



that planet. -Not intelligent -Only melee

"CHAIN_OF_COMMAND.exe IS LAUNCHING."



Vincent Bell Hologram illussionist/trickster +Can use hologram projections from his suit to +Charismatic, if not a bit french. +Ordinary women fall under his charm fairly quickly -Bad fighter

-Poor survivalist, really at home in urban areas.

"Moi? seeing other women? What kind of pigdog

-Can be a bit of a diva if things get too rough.

do you take me for, eh?"



Janine Cluffield Certified Tank/Mech pilot +Experienced pilot and engineer +Outgoing and works well in teams +Free Mech or Vehicle -Poor fighting skills -Not very fit -Whilst knowledgable about her craft, isn't very intelligent outside that, kind of ditzy.



+Gets you one free weapon or armour Good shot +has influence in the community -Very jaded in some respects -Cannot be joined by criminals -Will not tolerate breaking the rules. -Allergic to fish "Your Mother sure was a looker back in the day."



+Great perception skills +The best sniper in this region of the galaxy +Good people skills, a nice guy who's spent a lot of time in a lot of places and met a lot of people. +Free Sniper Rifle -/+Charitable -Goes through his money very quickly, may have to ask others for some. "It aint worth bein' feared in one end if you aint being loved on the other"



+Polite and always calm/calming. +Master of hand-to-hand and bo staff fighting, can fight exceedingly well in melee. -/+ Part of an order of AI that have found peace within their confusing cybernetic existence with the old oriental human religion of buddhism. -Does not and will not kill or fatally injure -/+In times of strife will recite ancient proverbs and slightly relevant stories "I am happy like the spring of rabbits today."



Bounty Hunter, ex-con. +Veteran sharpshooter, quality brawler. +Doesn't take shit from any fucker. +Likes you for some reason. -/+Expertise in manhunting specifically -Racist, hates humans a lot. Treated him like shit in prison, treated him like shit out of it. -Will not work with humans at all. -Lawmen dislike him, always brings them in dead. "In some corners of the universe, people think human blood is an aphrodesiac. It feels true."



"CUNT" Crazy robot, do not approach /+Fucking crazy -/+Makes a loud shrieking noise that demoralizes /+Is covered in tribal shit -/+Never leaves your side -/+Never leaves you behind. ++++Rips the shit out of anything that comes near you with harmful intent. -I hate you, holy fuck.

"https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tlbjrvjx7c4"



Crown Prince Yamato of the Empire of Japan A wealthy and powerful fish. +Wealthy +Strong and battle ready +Can be overlooked by the law sometimes. +Non-humans dig him. -Poor communication, mind reading narration bowl only picks up short fish-like thoughts. -Gets emotional and angry when people point out he really is just a fish. "Yamato...Punch...Yamato...Prince...Kneel..Not-



+Supreme knowledge of all things liquid +Can create all manner of chemical compounds physically or mentally improve or potentially kill. +Has his thumb on the black market, able to find all sorts of things. -/+Avid Smoker, probably won't sit well with those with sensitive lungs or noses. -Doesn't like lawfolk or children. "If it's a chemical chances are I've puffed it."



+Hacking and computer engineering abilities that make viral defences pointless. +Has a large web of contacts that let him get info from around the galaxy on more or less anything. +Atleast novice level firearms training. -Overconfident in his abilities -Socially awkward, especially around females. -A potted plant with robotic arms and legs "Only the flower watches you when you shower!!"



+Great fighter, both melee and ranged. -/+Peacekeeper, doesn't like criminals. -/+Spiritual to a large extent Poor hygiene -Antisocial, quiet. "My ancestors rode the mighty star bulls too"

+Has loyal hyena female for chasing and fighting

other beasts and men.



Horrifying being, Optimist +Is large, but can morph and shrink his body. +Highly regenerative ·Has dozens of mouths, highly acidic vomit, powerful mouth. +Is genuinely a very nice worm with a heart of -/+Gets many bad looks, people are afraid of him by default unless they have time to warm -Is slimy, has a gritty lisp "Goodniiiiiiight, my friends. Sweeeeeeet dreams."





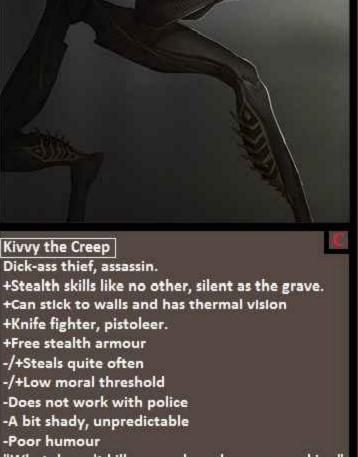
human and alien. Very good interpreter for those she doesn't know, is always learning new ones. +Very good at acting as a mediator. +A very good baker, not as great cook. -/+Traditionalist when it comes to earth customs. -Lacks any fighting ability -Will not casually engage in sexual acts without some kind of commitment. "The squidfolk says for you to 'Fuck-off', I think.."



Crustaceous beast hunter, mercenary. +Tracking and Hunting skills, melee fighter. +Both desert and oceanic able. +Free carapace armour +Incredibly durable -/+Very determined, when he sees something he wants, he gets it. -May wander off from the mission if he sees a worthy hunt. -Speaks very loudely when he does. "BONE COLLECTING IS THE BETTER HOBBY!"



Symbiotic powerhouse, cripple girl +Durable, incredible regeneration abilities +Very sweet and helpful. +Sarah is terminal, but kept alive by her symbiotic body which she fully and ably controls. +Can fight effectively, her chamber is unbreakable -/+Incredibly shy, self concious, anxious -Symbiotic body deals with all her life support, too much intense damage could result in coma. -Chamber can only be openned for an hour a day. "Its not the body I'd like, but it's all i have."



Yegor of new-moscow. Mercenery, security for the second-soviets system +A tried veteran of the new-communist space movement wars. +Great at crowd control. Excels at melee but a -/+Works best and most synergetic with Lenin -Doesn't like barters at all -Isn't very fond of aliens -Violent drunk, may get into fights off the clock. -Believes very strongly in new communism "What doesn't kill you, only makes you sneakier." "Какого черта ты смотришь четырех ногах?"



+Has large wings, allowing her to fly great heights and speeds. May serve as a scout. +Can release spasm or hallucinogenic inducing +Very clean, likes to tidy. -/+Kind of anxious and paranoid. -/+Despite her own biology and appearance, dislikes and is scared of other insectoids. -No fighting abilities "Good! Clean! Sterile! No bugs here, nope nope!"

Yvette Deyurrrr

Angelic mantis spore-bringer.



+Aswell as fighting with arms, uses incredibly powerful audio equipment to deafen or dismay. +Has a wide selection of music and audio-files. +Can be used to inspire and keep moral up for -/+Likes to sing, likes to whistle, likes to clang -Not very quiet. -Professional but childish "HE DOESN'T LOOK A THING LIKE JESUS, BUT HE.."



+Black market contacts +Good with a plasma whip -/+ Matured, middle-aged for her race. -/+Deviant -Cannot be taken with law enforcement -May become a bad influence to others. "Morality doesn't sell meat."



+Strong, extremely durable. +Master of his weapon, which is designed to jet high corrosive acid at the the enemy. It can't hurt him because of his races skin. +Semi-Aquatic +Powerful bite -/+A good laugh, dumb as anything. -Is useless and clumsy with other kinds of "Squirt em down ta' squishy! Squirt em down!"



-Not a fan of being told he's wrong. Smokes alot.

"This is Lunfree coming live from... SPACE!"

-Zealously defends his broadcast routine.

+Free Broad Frigate

-Won't live with hackers



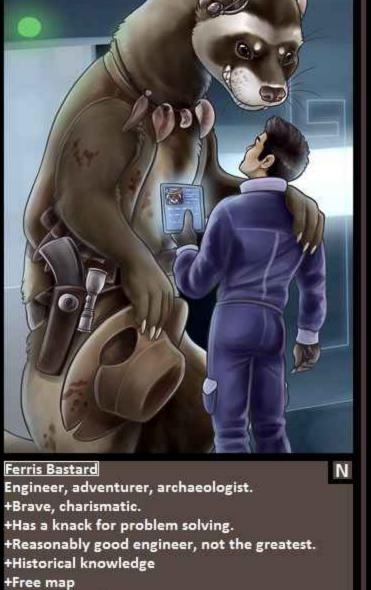
+Good with a blade -Poor with a gun -A bit away with the clouds sometimes, eccentric but distant. -Sometimes experimental "If I don't cut this bit here then who will?"



-Extremely temperamental and unsteady, doesn't like being shouted at or sworn infront of. -Will have to talk to her in a soft and calm tone at the risk of her making your arms explode, only to rebuild them a minute later "The dead are quiet, you should be too."



-/+Very honourable, hates being sneaky. -Tends to overestimate his abilities, forgetting he isn't as young as he once was. -Stubborn and hard to read. "Even scum should see its killer's eyes."



-Sometimes likes to take the lead a bit too often.

"Kid, we.. might be in for a bumpy few weeks."

+Big and bendy

-/+Massive ferret

-Gets the team into trouble

+Saboteur

Torn Farkus Former Naval Commander, Strategist. +Intelligent and experienced. +Can take a leadership role very well. +Good melee and sidearm fighting.

+Free dreadnought

strategic methods.

-Sadistic at times.

-/+Dark humour

-Distrusted by ex-military

-/+Was discharged for reckless and inhumane

"Mad, they called me. Necessary I call myself."



biomes and ecosystems. +Outgoing and friendly if not naive and socially inept. -No real combat training -Ensists on having shamanistic rituals once in a while for the sake of the spirits. "It is good to feel the warm dirt on my soles again"



"What do you call a violent pub musician? BARD."



+Pleasant company to say the least, seems to like -Not very fight friendly, submissive and passive. "You speak, I tweak. We're kind of synergetic!"



Biscuit & Tin Orphans, helping +Very loyal, they want a home. +Want to be part of the team. -/+Biscuit is very active, sometimes careless but usually up for all things adventure. -/+Tin is dreamer, shy but artistic, she is quieter than Biscuit. -/+ Are literally just little girls. -Unschooled in almost everything -Untrained in almost everything "Bold as Biscuit" "Cool as Tin"





Molly Harriot

pilot.

Impressionable 7 year old pilot in-training

-/+Dreams of going back to school.

Senuinely knows how to fly most things.

+Formerly the daughter of a famous star-racer

-/+For taking her in get 2000 credits. If you use it



Goop Blalew

Gelatinous morph maiden

+Can take nearly any shape, within reasonable size

+Can wrangle and manipulate with her body matter

+Very sweet and ensightful, good for the team.

-Cannot take full visual copy, will alway be green

to disable or restrain or simply packmule

-Cannot inherit what she forms into

-/+Curious and ignorant to human lifestyle.



Bronze Torres

Bounty Hunter/Merc, ex-bandito

-/+Traditional religious Christian.

-/+Fanatic about Día de Muertos.

-Takes to drinking quite often.

-Never tells you how he really feels.

+Great hand-to-hand fighter

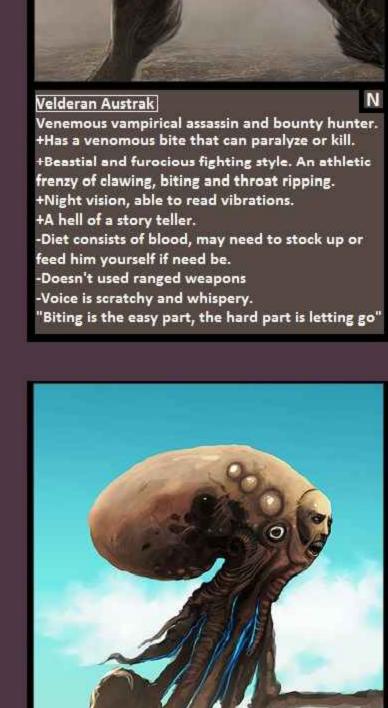
+Likes to cook, is good at it.

+Veteran in the field of combat, weathered.

+Still has some friends from his badboy days.

"Some days, Amigo. Some days.."

Stephanie Becker Law-enforcer, one hell of a woman. +Physically and mentally strong and fit with full combat experience to boot. +Thrives in both urban and rural backgrounds in terms of efficiency. +Enthusiastic and determined, likes to get shit -/+Rarely ever takes off her helmet. -/+Gets jealous, clingy -/+A Texan in space through and through. "Aint nothin I like more than smashin heads"



"David"

humanish face.

Unsettling mind-insect

+Incredibly powerful telekinetic abilities.

-Freaks everyone out, why does it have a

or simply make their heads explode.

Even then, hard to comprehend.

-Kind of squishy physically.

+Can assault minds and use the host as a puppet,

-Cannot speak but can use puppet-people to talk.

"MASTER?!, DO WANT WITH THIS SHELL?!"

+For some reason likes you, is your loyal pet.



+Is looking for an heir to his trade, an apprentice.

+Operates very quietly up until the confrontation

"A bowie knife was as good then as it is now."

something else.

-/+Manly as fuck

-Doesn't like robots.

-/+Gay



-Very small and weak

"I can't leave you peasants alone for a second!"

-Selfrighteous

-Perverted.



-/+Works in best synergy with Yegor

"#KRUNK-#KRUNK-#KRUNK-#KRUNK-#KRUNK"

Does not carry ranged weapons

-Does not speak



-Speaks broken english

"I rike' dis planu, team-materu-san"



+Great at survivalism and land mapping. +Has experienced a lot in his life, and has taken a jack-of-all-trades lifestyle, trying anything atleast once. +free map +free modern attire +Reliable and responsible. -Won't talk about his origins or homeworld/family. -Females put him on edge "Whatever the weather, I'll be there."



-/+Doesn't like to follow the law when he thinks it gets results not to. -Can get very angry and volatile -Smokes way too much. "One thing you learn while on the beat, is that

all rats will eat eachother to escape the flame."



1.6 - 2/3

"Gruntilda" Bru-Ca-Qi-Tild-Ah-Jo-Dak-Wa-Ros N +Is able to produce offspring that will be loyal to her. Population control may be needed. +Perceptive skills +Can produce a webbing that can be used as a strong adhesive or to make fine silky clothes. +Has a crush on you, needs fertilizer to brood.

'Grunty? Gruntilda? Gruntbella? If you weren't so

pretty, I'd rip off your tiny fleshy appendages."

-Gets jealous of other females



Prozh Da'truff "The Boiling Ape" Pyromaniac and grease monkey +Experienced use of a flamethrower that spits out intense burning liquid. +Junkyard mechanic, spent a lot of time making makeshift contraptions and weaponizing them or making them go fast. +1 free turret -/+Hard headed -/+Works out a lot -Always smells a bit musky "Your people say I resemble an earth gorilla, I tell them they resemble a burn victim, no laughs."



Experienced bounty hunter and musician +A tried and tested bounty hunter with many years of experience under her belt. +Good tracking and people-cracking skills +Great with ballistic weapons +Semi-aquatic, is very fast in the water. +Great player of more or less al brass instruments. -/+Is middle-aged but still quite fit -/+Likes to spend her leisure time playing her instruments. -Bisexual interracial womanizer.

"Your ancestors sure knew how to conduct."



Avian automaton relic from the American Empire. +Can fly great heights and lift heavy things. +Strong armour +Powerful melee attacks -/+Very large -/+Only obeys humans -Won't obey slavers or criminals. -Or people of colour. -Will intimidate aliens on purpose. -Can't speak, but robotically caw, sing and call. "[the_star_spangled_banner_ORCHESTRAL.mp3]"



+Great connection with the spirits, says she can feel, hear and speak with them. +Great financial aid, can make money very quickly and handle it even better. +Makes money fast but is charitable +Free 250 Credits -Spiritualism can get in the way of things. -Is weak for all things made of gold. -Poor fighting skills. -Not very fast. "The ghosts of before teach the ghosts to come."



+Hovers a metre off of the ground +Long teethed tentacle appendages +Many observing eyes, able to keep lookout +Can fire a laser from his throat. +Can teleport a short distance. +Free blink implant. -/+Can only consume flesh and metal. -Weak, but sadistic and obnoxious. -Appearance is absolutely horrifying and unsettlingly evil looking. "My toothache is everyones problem!!"



-/+Can lie his way out of a lot. keeps his cool. -A womanizer pervert -Has a drug addiction. -Coward in combat -Can't fight -Italian "My client is as innocent as he is handsome. very!"



Donna Walsh Mercenary and field medic +Resourceful and hardy, her bravery is sure to keep you and more alibe. +Good medical training, can perform operations and treat grievous wounds. +A good fighter all round, can hold her own. +free medic pack -/+Likes to put on the tough-girl look, successfully -Doesn't know how to treat aliens -Gets travel sick. "Red blood i can do. Green and blue ain't good"



+Well versed in self defence and wartime living +Reasonable tactician if not a bit heavy handed. +Great with a shotgun. -/+Loves kids and small things -/+Impatient -/+Bisexual -A short fuse -Messy -New Yorkan accent 'if I was as ugly as youz I'd shut my skankmouth!"



+Has the innate ability to calm, disable and command wild creatures from across many millions of species. +Has a monkey named Criss, good fun. +Heart of gold. -/+Is old but quite fit, and doesn't really take into the modern medicine/cybernetics thing. -Doesn't have a lot of firearms experience. Remember, every beast likes to sit by the fire."



Koa Renbul Dal Brilliant translator and an apt puzzle solver +Has an encyclopedic knowledge of great deal of languages, both written and verbal. +Enjoys and is very good at solving puzzles of all +Jolly and enthusiastic -/+Religious, must insist on everyone wearing the symbol of his god on their person for safety. -/+Very short -May clash with other religious types. -No combat whatsoever. 'Superstician or not, it makes me feel better.'



Mutant slaver and his Crazed Canine +Mean son of a bitch, hard to keep down. +Deformed and mutilated. But regenerates limbs, broken bones and flesh exceedingly quickly. +Will do all the rotten jobs other people wouldn't think of. -/+Cruncha is exceedingly violent but powerful, will only listen to Lars. -/+Very low morals -/+Fucking hates liars and sneaks more than anything in the galaxy.



-/+Very crude and straight to the point

-/+Hates the every living shit out of criminals or

It isn't the first time I've ripped a guerilla in half."

-/+Master of "interrogation"

-Cannot remove armour.

rebels, anything to disrupt order.

-/+Loves to sing, if not out of tune.



surgerical. +Knows a great deal about most anatomy, including that of a lot of aliens for some reason. +Reasonably good chef -/+Christmas time is the only time he's any fun. -/+German -/+Serious at most times ·/+Preachy health freak, except in December. -Isn't very funny. "Danke, but das is not how you install a catheter."

+Grand medical skills both diagnostic and



Benjamin McGregor Engineer and professional tankee. +Veteran tank driver, served in the royal commonwealth wars. +Good engineer, knows his wrench well +Free Reliable Lemon +Can keep it operational and going in any terrain or weather. -/+Practical Joker -/+PTSD sufferer, needs medication to keep it down. -/+Glaswegian "Gonnay no dae that."

Lamar Brooks Ex-enforcer, mercenary and genuine cool cat. +Ex-soldier with a reasonable amount of training and experience in all forms of combat. +Highly athletic and fit. Very fast runner. +A damn good mediator, can defuse all kinds of shitty situations and weasel out of stuff. +Happy go lucky -/+A ladies man -/+A talented dancer, loves night life and music. /+Spends a lot of time working out. -Won't help cook or clean. "Damn man, you best be foolin' about that shit."



-Rude. Can't change form size that drastically.

"Ya wanna snort this uraniam dust off my titties?"



violence to restore some kind of peace to a situation. +Intensely strong arms, incredibly good hand-tohand fighter. Exceptional at disabling enemies. -/+Takes it upon himself to cook for others. Is okay at it for something with no sense of taste. -Only hand-to-hand combat "Even the calmest mountain gives fatal falls."



spliced and sentient cows researched and bred by in the early days of the Indian Space Empire. +Incredibly strong and fast. Prefers to carry large weapons, especially his heavy machine gun. +Confident and Well-meaning. -/+Religious, Hindu/Sikh hybrid -/+ls very against appearing weak or feminine, masculinity means a lot to a bull. -Poor at stealth "The bull is here to collect some heads. Namaste."



Pirate and butcher. +Hearty and filled with a devil may care attitude. +Refined sporadic combat skills, combining closecontact saw blading and a volatile sidearm. +Can cook any kind of meat you give him. -/+Loves to drink and adventure and fuck. -/+Tells brilliant if not exadurated stories -/+Speaks with a great pirates of old accent. -Plays by his own rules -Lazy, poor hygiene. -Only has one proper eye. "YA BE IN UNDER ANDY'S WATCH NOW BOYO!!"



herself in knowing all things psychological. Can tell when a person is lying or predict them. +Master strategist -/+Fancies herself to be above all others, quite -/+Perverted, into femdom. /+Good eroticorp customer Weak and small "My brain is worth atleast 50 of yours, peon."

+Older sister of Nayu. Super intelligent, prides



+Master of all things that go bang, whether it is detonation of defusal, there isn't anything she +Bomb suit makes her fairly damage resistant and keeps her comfy. +Funny and sweet +Speaks fluent russian and english +High synergy with other second-soviets. -/+Can't fight with anything that isn't explosives. -Kind of short out of her suit for a human. "Heheh, nuclear wessels."



+semi-aquatic -/+Sporadic and unpredictable -/+May take apart and reassemble robotic ompanions and vehicles. -Barely 1 ft tall. -Unsubtle about the elephant in the room. "Dis bit goes ere', dat bit goes der', FINISHED!!!"



+Smells of an incredibly sour, tangy and pleasant aroma resembling a mix of citrus and pollen. +Can grow fruit off of herself insists on you snowering her once a day -/+Kind but often forgetful -Cannot heal broken bones or remove bullets. "An apple a day keeps the doctor away, teehee."

"Alli" (Designated by BM Social Services)

Savage and confused wilderness refugee

+Very good with a spear and her fists

+Stealthy when she needs to be.

thrown into. Robots frighten her.

+Intensely fit and a good survivalist/huntress.

-/+Doesn't know or understand any language, the

nature reserve planet she was evacuated was off-

limits to sentients. Possible crash survivor.

technological and social world she has been

-Prone to emotional rages and panic attacks.

"[nonsensical roaring, grunts and screaming]"

-Is very confused and distressed by the



Emotionally kind of distant, hard to get her to open up and down from this masculine barrier she's made for herself. Hating to appear weak.
"Don't look at me like that, I can do it by myself!"



FUN-BOT Damaged security bot for a former galactic mall. +Thinks you are his manager, 100% loyal. +Durable war machine equipped with powerful, capable weapons and strong arms. -/+Has to be manually designated by you what acts are good and bad and what he should help with or try to stop. -/+Acts negative to hostile behaviour, being rude o fun-bot will result in a timeout. -Has that high, enthusiastic and patronising female childrens show host voice. "Because rape is against the rules, silly-head."

Sir Andrew Tomb

both in melee and ranged.

+Free custom weapon

-/+A bit heavy handed.

across the galaxy.

+Genuinely polite and chivalrous.

-/+-A bit reserved, speaks in ye olde.

-Positively biased towards humans.

Chivalrous knight of the Seleniumordum

+Well equipped, armoured, spoken and trained

-/+Devoted to an order of Knights based on

Sentinelholm who try to uphold moral standards

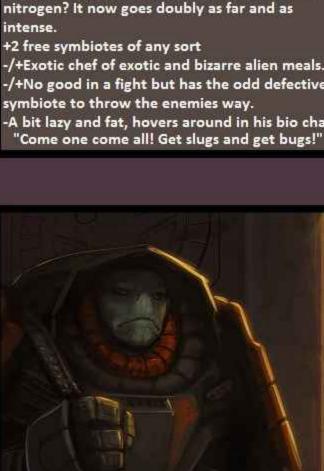
"Thou sir art a sweateth stained brocks harlot."



+Master strategist, served as a tacticians officer in +Wealthy, though now homeless. Good financier. -/+Manipulative but charming and silver tongued. -Sadistic and dark, deep posh english accent. -Treats you and the crew sort of like servants. -Harbours a dark secret that he partakes in cannibalism and the occult. "Carve your own destiny into the flesh of now."



Zeen-Tellwa-Ba Mothish Symbiote breeder and dealer. +A Grand handler of symbiotic life forms. +Can enhance a any symbiote to be double the strength. Have an arm parasite that fires liquid /+Exotic chef of exotic and bizarre alien meals. -/+No good in a fight but has the odd defective -A bit lazy and fat, hovers around in his bio chair.





Professor Vyyan Ru

Alien scientist revoked of his status.

+Intelligent and incredibly level-headed.

miles and 10 seconds becoming 1 minute.

much faster with him onboard.

to building blackhole WMDs.

+Using the odd wormhole properly here and

gravity well there, zipping across the galaxy is

-/+Was kicked out of the science communty due

"You might feel a melting sensation on entry."

+Uses his immense study of physics to install a

large Blink generator to the ship, enabling it to

jump just like the implant. 10 metres becoming 10

Debzy Disful Navigator and party girl. +Great knowledge of the cosmos and how to get around it quickly. Has a special sort of clairvoyance that helps her know where to go. +Glass-half-full, tries to keep morale up very hard. -/+Loves parties, dancing and music. Obsessed with the ancient earth games of "Dance-Dance Revolution". Must insist on having them. -/+Quite lanky -/+Loves all things sweet and sour. -Isn't much good in a fight. "Left, Right, Left, Left, Up! And now to navigate!"



Walton Quaid

Augmented merc, galactic-quality bodyguard.

+Golden track record, in his 15 years of guarding

+Fast and strong, 80% of his body is robotic

he's never lost a client, just bits of himself.

+Good fighter and quick on his feet when it

-/+Throws himself infront of others a lot.

-May require maintenance, both medical and

"Wheres the fun in not gettin' yaself killed?"

+A fond drinker and partier.

comes to adapting plans.

mechanical if hurt often.

-Snobby at times, used to a higher class of people. "Queen or not, I expect the highest respect!"





Angel Cookieberry

+Likes to hang-out.

always giggling.

+Very fast and dextrous

Hacker and bionic Girly-Girl

+Great hacking abilities that lead her to easily get

-/+Likes to talk in a cute baby sort of way a lot,

-May or may not be a lucker like you who lost his

family and used the inheritance pay-out to buy

"Become the little girl" surgery. It's possible.

"Oh Captain, can't i take just a wittle nap?"

into systems and alter them as she sees fit.

+Upbeat and cute, fun to be around.



"Thunder" Electrical energy-being bounty hunter.

+A being made of pure, living electricity who uses

+Can shoot intensely powerful lightning bolts and

a humanoid insulator suit to contain himself.

+Can clap his hands together to let out a static

-/+Very rare being. He's modest and humble.

-Major hazard to others if he isn't in his suit.

"What's that burning electrical smell?"

charge/electrify conductive surfaces.

-/+Likes to write make tesla coil music.

-Cannot use conventional weapons

shockwave that disrupts comms.



Kerry Bridges

-Kind of lazy

-/+Bit geeky

-4.5/10

-Fat and unfit

Useless kindred spirit

-Has no skills whatsoever

+Loves to cuddle and hang out.

"Pizza in bed for breakfast sound good to you?"

-/+Spends lots of time on the internet +Shares very similar interests to you. +Has a massive crush on you, is 100% loyal.

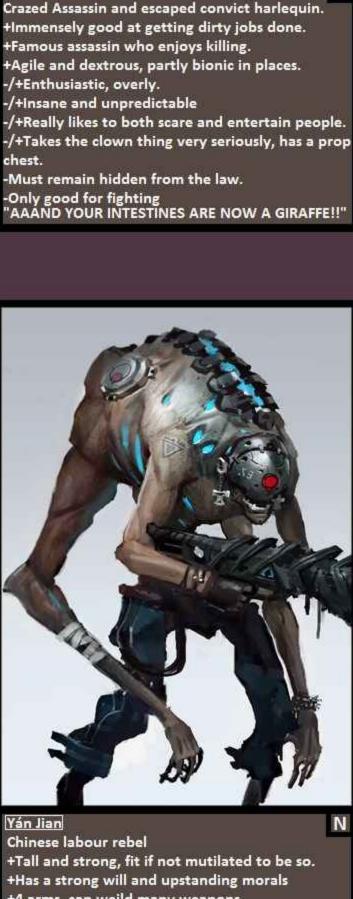
Ji-So



N Monk/Ai robot +More agile than his brother and sister but not as wise or strong. +Unlike his siblings, believes that the end does justify the means and that peace can be restored by removing the evil. +Grand hand-to-hand fighter but uses more fatal weapons like swords and blades. -/+Colder than the others, meditates a lot. -Won't use guns

When all 3 together they work in 100% synergy

"The hottest fires should be extinguished first."

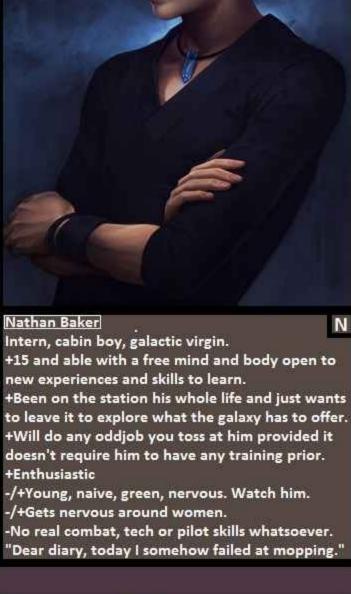


+4 arms, can weild many weapons. -/+A keen freedom fighter -/+Rebelled from an assembly-line factory world in the chinese empire, may be mistreated. -/+Labourers are utterly mutilated to get peak efficiency out of them -/+Will not partake in slavery of innocents. -Has night terrors and screams in his sleep. "It wasn't a factory floor, it was a hell."

1.6 - 3/3







Living-crystal berzerker mute giant. No relation. Old coot, encyclopedia of humanity. +Been around the block longer than most, knows +Incredibly strong and durable, his body can deflect most laserfire and slowly regrow damage. his way around a ship and the galaxy. +If theres a planet the former United Systems of +Accute and sensitive tremorsense. /+"Lost" her head getting beaten to death, brain America owned, chances are he took a blast on it, was saved. Now sits inside a robotic shell on her +Very sensitive and kind, but emotional. neck socket. Head actually doubles as a satelite, can give a shit ton of advice. History, culture, etc. -/+Blind and mute, however can detect and comprehend speech through sound waves. Can which she uses to hack into security cameras for +One mean motherfucker in the kitchen. communicate through vibrations back though. miles around. Sees, fucking, everything. Making -/+Georgian accent -/+104 years old, won't sit with commies. -/+Too many hostile bodily virbirations will her an incredible urban asset and precise shot. Prone to fits of frustration if plugged in too long. -Can't really do any fighting, nor afford to. project him also into an engraged violent state. -/+Will require a sort of "carer" to regulate him. [crunching and scraping] -Very sensitive about subjects on her incident. -Not 100% there." 'Sometimes I just watch, ..all their pretty faces." "42 days I spent in that radioactive dugout, Billy!"



THE GREAT YAO! King-Pirate of a former Asian space province. +Wealthy and cunning, you are not so much his friend as his head of security and personal pirate +Free Carrier, 30 Free hired Crew, all loyal to him. +2000 Credits -/+You will not be able to select a law abiding planet, and you may do only as he commands. -May force his will onto you or any of your other companions as he sees fit, women included. -No Lawful companions "Walk when told, or crawl when told again, dog!!"



Vega Hjort

Distant traveller from a strange world

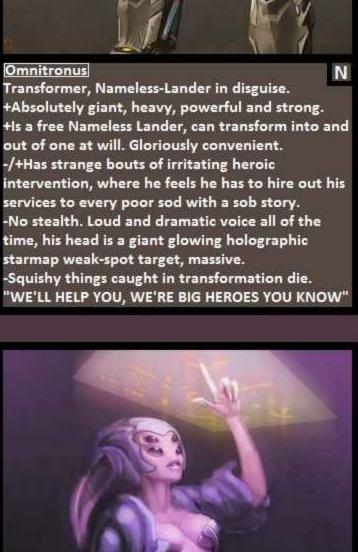


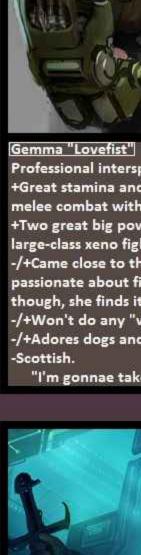
Unfortunate host of horror.

+Powerful exo-skeleton of fleshy organic metal. +Tall, strong, can cut through alot with her blade arms or deflect/defend using them. -/+Young girl who long ago became host to a parasite symbiote, which has long since deformed and mutilated her, but alive and strong. -No good social skills, very untrusting, cagey and anxious. Treated like a leper most of her life. -Cannot use guns or hold things. -Quite emotional/tempermental, but powerful. 'The constant bleeding was the hardest part."



Philliam Earp Space Cowboy. +Quick pistolmen and keen fighter. +Professional beast breaker, able to tame wild creatures from a number of biomes if they're large and rideable enough. +Has his own mechanical stallion named "Mercury", sprints twice as fast as normal horses. -/+Bit of a drifter wandering from place to place with his thick southern accent and chrome horse. -A tad lazy and arrogant at times, considering his experiences and knowledge a step above other's. ver saddled a giant Toad-Rhino, kid? Vicious!"





Captain Abraham Hrukhan

+Free lowly privateer crew of 20.

+A real pro with a sword, swashbuckler.

mind. Seensomeshit.

lost his in the disaster.

Privateer half-breed, Highly experienced navymen

+Competent, intelligent, confident. A life time of

space sailing has given him thick skin and a sharp

-/+Does require you select one space nation to

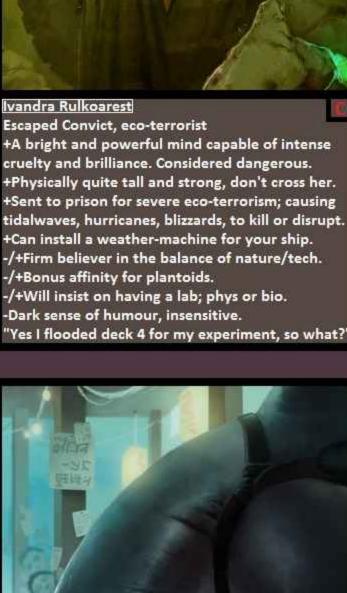
protect ships of and one to plunder and disrupt.

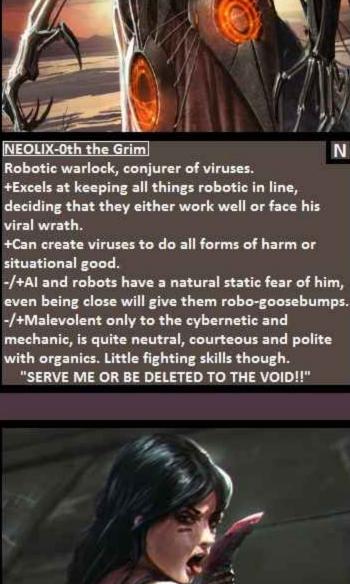
-Half human. Sensitive about "mongrel" terms.

-/+Requires you buy a Heavy class Starship, for he

"Solarsails set, Frakcannons ready, COME ABOUT!"

Professional interspecies Boxer. +Great stamina and grace, absolutely incredible in melee combat with nearly anything. +Two great big power-arms used for robot or large-class xeno fights, very defensive. -/+Came close to the big leagues once, vigorously passionate about fighting, kind of a short-fuse though, she finds it hard to walk away. -/+Won't do any "womanly" work, ever. -/+Adores dogs and cute animals, reluctantly.





"Plays rough" Florida Jay

pirate/banditette.

+Free groundracer

Rude raider-type, stabby as hell.

+Ruthless knife fighter and tried and tested

+Independent and confident, able to look after

herself with the muscles and mouth to prove it.

-/+Loyal in a tsundere sort of way. Has certain

"Listen, faggot, I called it, so it's MY fucking GUN!"

trust issues, owing to the need of being

-Hates authority, can't run with Law

-As rude and unmannered as can be.

independent, may take time to trust you.



Ursellu "Coldpalm" Kjr

because it is his blood.

or spray LN2 at enemies.

lcy treasure hunting mad-xeno

+Seeker of trinkets and historical relics.

that is constantly flowing liquid nytrogen,

+Is a type of alien that needs to be kept in a suit

+Freezing to the touch, can literally freeze water

+Makes icecream. Really really good icecream.

-/+Eccentric, if not a bit scatty. May go on very

"Neopolitan...?! Don't be ABSURD, human!"

fast paced educational rants about history or

intense UV light, and her eyes are more sensitive to forms of bright light. "Sleep tight.. , the night fairy has this shift..!"

Puzz "Red Leather" Yunkalok

mannerisms, but a very fun guy.

slandered, AT-FUCKING-ALL.

Nyunt-Xa the Prophet

The great Psychic Guru.

read the minds of others.

technological weapons.

+The holder of inherited power that allows him to

+Has a strong form of telekinesis, often hovers.

-Disapproving of all manner of vices, will try to

keep you and others in your crew off of them.

-Physically not very strong or fast, does not use

"May peace be with you my Terran apostle."

-/+Conversations are very philosophical and

religious. About his past lives too.

-/+Is always trying to spread goodness and peace.

"Blinks" Uzo Sjel

Nocturnal techie, pink cutie patootie.

keeps them virally clean and bugless.

+Very nimble and quick in the dark

+Excellent computer system maintanence skills,

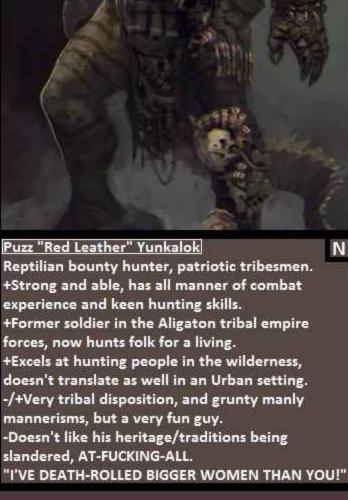
+A fairly good cook, but prefers to do it at night.

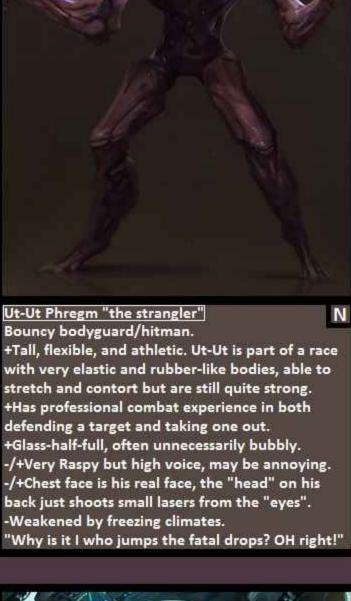
+Fully functioning dark vision, great watchguard.

-/+Runs on nocturnal time frame, may sleep long

hours but then be really efficient in the night.

-Sensitive to the sun, skin burns quite easily in





Professor M. Dulbejen

Newty master of all things energy efficiency.

+Keen knowledge in energy consumption and

arrangement. Can redesign your ship to run on

+Will reconfigure all of your technology-reliant

commercial community put a price on his head.

and genuine/Honest team player. Though timid.

"You're much better company than angry mercs!"

/+Can't fight, purely all brains, but a superb cook

+A scientist of morals and helpfullness.

half the fuel and go twice the speed.

companions to be 100% power efficient.

/+Refuses to sell his inventions, and the



Bleecia Rainfort

Miguel Castillo

+Free saucer

-/+2-3 ft tall.

good as he gets though.

Monkey Cosmonaut smuggler.

+Experienced trader of "questionable goods" an a

+Been in his fair share of fire fights, can handle

himself, aswell as being pretty street smart.

+Can successfully hide illegals in lawful space.

/+Finds it hard to walk away from a fight, gives as

-/+Weathered but easy-going and generally fun.

"I like you kid; you actually got a sense of timing."

Talented young Fellian Gunner.

especially with heavier weapons.

+Very patient and caring.

-/+Quirky, bit of a weirdy.

-/+Fanatical about Christmas

-Cannot be taken with a Satorcian

+Superbly good with stationary shooting,

+Good in a gun nest or ship/vehicle turret

-/+Cybernetic pieces of her body, left arm, right

"You guys go! I'm going to.. not order more tinsel"

+Can create good quality bullets/shells.

Officer Tarly Brunt-Kiss

the great white arm of the law.

Roaming Galactic Marshal, an 'ard Selachimorpha. +Primed with brute strength and a key respect for

+Urban tracking is superb, likes a good cop chase.

+Showing off his badge can often get you in and

-/+May sometimes wander off from the objective

to take on outstanding fugitives and criminals.

-/+Strong hatred and dislike for criminal scum

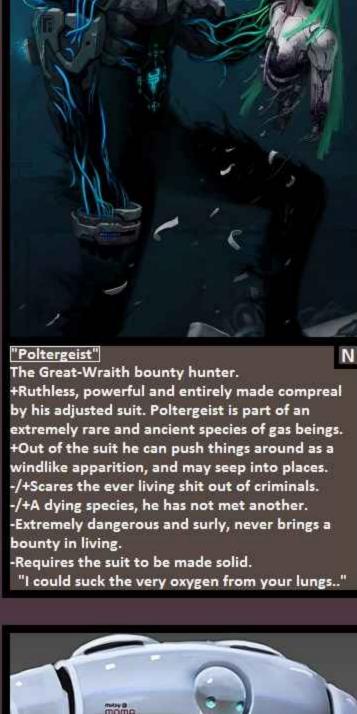
-Strong and enduring but must eat meat often.

"Resisting arrest is a maimable offence, SCUM!!"

may get you in trouble now and again.

out of tight incidents that others might not.

Nurse Dominique Quinn Medicine Woman. +Extremely skilled medicinal chemist. +Can medicate allies successfully and drug foes necessarily as she sees fit. +Free mega-drugs, can readily keep making some in small amounts. -/+Bubbly in a sinister sort of way, otherwise quite generous and kind. -/+French as fuck. -Likes to dabble with illegal compounds, may not be taken with the Lawful. "Un.. deux.. trois!! All inoculated mon poulet!"



Hulking Nanny-bot, handy-bot.

team as well as keep them safe.

for you or others. And clean too.

+Robot designed for the protection and service of

+Able to teach and care for young members of the

+Will cook anything within a reasonable quality

-/+Discontinued line of robots, treats all targets

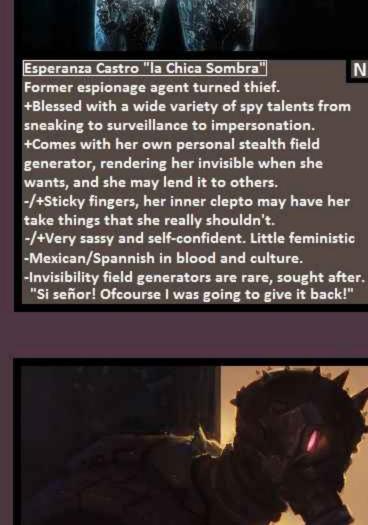
-/+Will insist on dressing you. Safety first. As well

"Don't forget to take your coat! Buh'Bye sweety!"

as a child. Will respond synonyms for mom.

as making you a lunch for your day's out.

babies and children. Cannot fight though.



"Boar" Paul

Furocious piratelord guard slave.

ft tall, glorious muscles, stronk as fuck.

+Can take an excruciatingly large amount of

damage for an ordinary unaltered human.

+Will fight anyone for you. Anyone.

llac "The Lilac" Chirfunz

Smooth-talking plantoid merc.

he can stay awake indeffinitely.

+Young but confident, great with his pistols.

+Quite agile and fit, a very fast runner too.

+Confidence extends to personality, becoming

very good at the art of seduction and general

sweet talking his way in and out of situations.

-/+His blood is toxic to ingest. Vomiting ensues.

-/+Pretty care free and laidback, even with jobs.

"Ladies, Please, form an orderly line!"

-Gets clumsy and leaves fall off 1/5th of the year.

-/+ Only needs the general plant requirements and

+A great rugged adonis devoted to whoever holds

his leash, which by accident has become you. 7'5

-/+Viciously loyal, but incredibly vague and blunt.

-Too nice and calm and atmosphere makes him uneasy, requirse you to abuse him to calm him.

"Let me rip out their mocking mouths, Master."

-Will not take off his full mask for anything.



Ex-marine Fellian, siege sergeant.

Rakhall is a hardnut with expertise.

-Hates Satorcians, with a passion.

+Experienced in warfare and the art of attack,

+Knowledge of invasion and siege tactics, expertly

-/+Reluctantly adaptive, enjoys his old armour and

old weapons much more than newer better ones.

"In the words of my mother, BRING ME MY GUN!!"

-/+Very emotionally bound to his friends, loyal

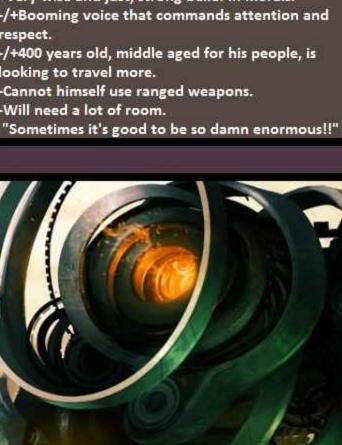
intensely, but likes a good hug now and then.

+Great at taking point, great squad leader.

able to put together loud and proud plans.







"Dullahan"

head's perspective.

his species and his reputation.

-Can't use guns properly

The headless energy-being of Sector 4V-H

+An energy being hosting a clockwork body,

blessed with intensely good melee fighting skills.

+Able to remove his head and work as two, in this

state the body cannot die, but only sees from the

-/+Vulnerable but better at fighting with head on.

/+Rare energy being, he plays on it, very proud of

"BOO! Didn't expect me in the fridge did you! Ha!"

-/+Playful to a fault, likes to frighten people.



+Enthusiastic and adventurous, this 13 year old has training in the 8th rancor-scout group. +Tons of survival training and little life skills, even +Can have lots of the odd jobs dumped on her -/+Excitedly ran away to join your gang. -/+Discipline to an extent, still very much a child. -Criminalised, become a registered "Kidnapper". "Whadya' mean I gotta stay by the ship?! No fair"



-/+Curious and playful, seems to be force of good.

-Doesn't speak any decipherable words.

"bup..! bip..!, bibup..! Jinjo!, bupba"



Xyras Oakwhisker

Crazy self-proclaimed Astrowizard

sticks by it, never removes his suit.

+Bizzare and warped mind, claims to believe in

magic and magic-tech, says he even sees spirits.

+Off the walls-crazy, eccentrically tries to fix all

+Claims he invented the morph-gun, can mount

-/+Has some kind of bugged Blink implant, can

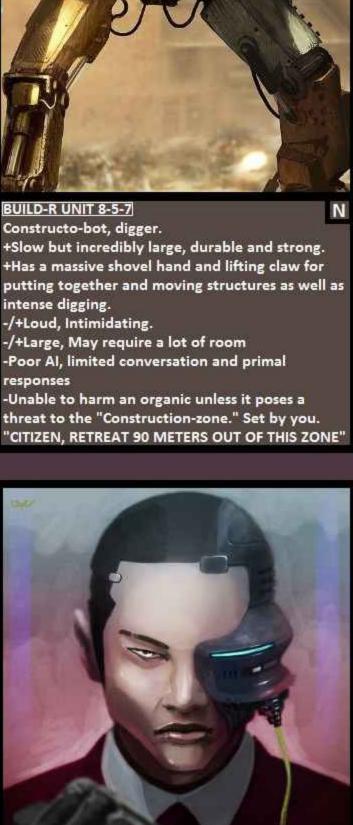
teleport 10 times the distance with no cooldown.

-Absolutely mad, really believes he's a wizard and

"ABRACADBRA! THEIR ENGINES ARE NOW BREAD!"

large morph-turret at the price of a plasma turret.

manner of solutions, which he's good at.



Chen Lei

Chinese Triad hitman.

+Professional and stylish, Lei, with a combonation

of both stealth and slight of hand, is very skilled.

without detection, he can hide all insecurities or

emotions. Only a special level of confidence is left.

+Carries himself in a special way. He can lie

-/+Traditional chinese, loves to cook the food

- called by his mother once a day for an hour,

without fail, they speak chinese on the phone,

"Any last words before I take 'dis call?"

regularly to an exquisite quality.

loudely very loudely. Has to take it.



[Nameless Familiar]

+Comes in many shapes, depending on the

Can interact with these elements, say for

fires. Personalities vary on the element.

you can touch. And is loyal only to you.

"I have found you a pen, master."

/+Not very strong, 1 ft tall.

owners wishes.



Cutesy nerv-hacking robotic insect.

very quietly and leap at people.

+Agile and stealthy, Crawl-Chan can crawl around



"Kabuki"

Japanese Imperial mercenary.

+Tall, strong, armour-clad. The japanese imperials

"さようなら!"

-Must still both be fed meat once a week.

"Ughhhhhhh!"-Carl "Urrrrrghhhhhh!"- Dean

SPACE-OPERA REFUGE ADVENTURE CYOA 1.6

Note: -All vehicles will be delivered to your home of choice

ınd die.

regardless if your ship has the room, unless you choose SPACE.

Grandphos Hide under the warmest rock.

	It's been a year, the time has come for the refuges to be moved along. Most of them will be put down anywhere, but you're a talented individual with talented company and you are given the choice of available systems. You and your company will be given full citizenship and landing permit, letting you come and go freely. Good luck.		
"Rocket-Nest city" Den of Demons.	Verialess The Forest that takes.	Ming-Twins space station The friendly neighbourhood.	Khorium IV Where dreams are born an
A cluster of cities that can detach and reattach with one another and otherwise stay within reasonable distance. While there is general law enforcement, the city itself is unofficially criminal and pirate run, this is no home for softies. There are plenty of dirty jobs going for thos willing to put the effort into it, and a few ways to get in with these pirate and criminal families. It would do well to understand that the families don't share that well, and the cities themselves are the literal property of those families. Commit a crime in a city piece that is owned by someone you aren't affiliated with and don't expect to be treated well.	Very large planet originally colonised for the purpose of timber production, it has since become a legendary spot of intense pilgrimage for the nomadic adventurer, devoted hunter and spiritualist alike. The reason for this being that the planet is covered in vast and dense forest for thousands of miles in any direction, only broken up by rivers and small seas and grasslands. Any person can easily step out and walk in any direction and be lost to civilization. As well as this, the forest is home to any million of fierce, frightening or beautiful animals the likes of which have never been registered or analyzed, some cast great shadows that even make the most weathered of hunters think twice. There are safe zones though, domed cities dotted around	Two vibrant and modern space stations that are treated as one, well governed and policed with a thriving science and entertainment scene, it's your average run of the mill set of cities that has very recently run into bad publicity. Both of them have been the scene of repeated and unsettling murders. Alright on it's own but when you take into account that all in one are men and all in the other are female and are quickly gaining in number, the citizens are scared and unsettled. Some are saying there is a cult among the wealthier members of society, a twisted cult, but those are only rumours. One way or another, this is a white picket society with more skeletons in the closet than they let on, ripe for investigation for those with the knack.	The mining capital of this galactal zone; a mountainous planet with a mild and coo atmosphere, it's grandest quality being tore and mineral deposits burried beneat It has long been the source of materials for centuries, and still has much more to give of it's untraversable landscape and valual vast quantity of Khorium's population lives subterranean lifestyle, living in vast cave nature of this planet has also attracted in the years trying to not only find their own claim and make their fortune but to vent abandoned mine shafts and quarries, find from all manner of space civilizations. The way to travel in Khorium is to ride the manner of the space of the spac
"There are gangs on every corner, you'd better pick the corner you want to stand on!" Pop: 14,000,000	the planet. "Be ready to walk into anything, the woods are." Pop: 700,000,000	"It's a friendly city with less than friendly secrets" Pop: 200,000,000	railway which stops at every major city. "The howling caves only induce greater g Pop: 3,000,000,000
Sentinelholm Bend a knee and raise your visor.	Kriegenfist Where monsters fear man.	Polyrot Tokens for Teeth. Coins for Cleaners.	Gigacell-H Sponsorship pending re

chivalry and honour, a massive planet which many

to be the forum for a medieval government.

Presidents replaced by Kings, bosses replaced by

chiefs. There are thousands of nations in this world

owned by a respective king and leader who manages

his affairs, laws and land as he sees fit, but obeys the

basic rules of the land, any combat is open combat.

range. As a result this is a wonderful destination for

which to test themselves and others. It's a paradise

from which if you are ever kicked from you can just

follow the land on to another nation. Technology is

"Mine plasma spear will make short work of you!"

Windigo

Snowfall, soft beds and nightmares.

Snow frosted and ice glazed, Windigo is a very cold

but the people there are kind and scientific, known

bunch. They claim there is something evil out in the

place to find yourself in most senses of the word,

for their hospitality, this scandinavian colony

thrives in the weather but are a supersticious

darkness, and they won't set foot out of their

homes at night. Whether that's true or not, could

be worth an investigation, as well as a home on a

cozy white rock in space. Violence is discouraged

simple livings making galaxy famous simple wooden

furniture or curing a new diseases. They lack the will

to bring misfortune to others and can sometimes be

the targets of pirates, I'm sure they could do with a

little protection from the nastiness in the galaxy.

"A warm hug and comfortable shoes helps a lot."

Trafalgron

Crown of the golden boned kraken.

Unsettling centre of the commonwealth imperium,

an empire that grew up from the ancient British

space program to become a very secretive super

the 2nd, now cyborg empress, an old and formal

sense spreads through the empire which makes

knows something they don't. The commonwealth

eserved but passionate yet shady. Slavery is an

masochism not far behind, but there is money to be

own private questionable customs, profitable to say

"Loyalty is the only currency in the commonwealth."

Represent: Choose a local gang, members will protect your

Regular: Get yourself into any pirate port/bar in the galaxy.

'Ardboy: Anyone from this city gets a reputation elsewhere

Squire: You are given a young squire who holds up your

Guardsmen: You are given shield and melee weapon

training from experts, get good. Bard: You're liked enough to have songs written about you.

Frosty: You've become quite resilient to the cold, and can

Comfy: This planet has made you naturally more lethargic

Shhhhh: Your disgraces are private here, no ones going to

rat you out or tell johnny galactic-law, keep it quiet though.

Inner-Circle: Every now and again the commonwealth call

upon you to do any job they desire, in exchange, 2000c.

Slaves: 10 of them, all for you, courtesy of the crown.

Night-eyes: You can see in the dark much better now.

things while you're away, in return for loyalty.

as a real tough customer, you do too.

banner and waits on you hand and foot.

shake hypothermia better than most.

when you feel like being, enjoy your days off.

made around, the people of this planet have their

the least. They take good care of their own here.

citizens, though not xenophobic are incredibly

incredibly wide and accepted part of the

Pop: 18,000,000,000

commonwealth lifestyle, sadism and pseudo-

power in the galaxy. Still ruled by Queen Elizabeth

outsiders completely uneasy, as if every single citizen

Pop: 2,000,000,000

however, the people are mainly pacifists making

modern but modest.

Pop: 7,000,000,000

Weapons of mass destruction are illegal and the

most respected weapon is that with the shortest

travellers and fighters looking for simpler lives by

centuries ago was founded by multiple organizations

A technologically and militaristically advanced and

powerful planet of human puritans with a rich sense

identity and dignity. The planet is proud of a polite

fear. A thriving industry with deadly efficiency is

what thrusts this planet up into supremacy.

alien citizens are treated as such, second-rate

and well behaved society that neighbouring empires

However, being the human colony that they are, the

citizens, members of the public are discouraged from

akin to romance is strictly illegal and can result in an

instant bannishment. They say the world was built

from the characteristic of an ancient earth people

that once tried to preserve their own heritage and

"A man should stand up for his own genetic code."

Zor-Matar

Grave of the dissapointments

Wasteland is one word that comes to mind, literally a

land of waste. Factories and landfills as far as the eye

can see clutter the landscape with all manner of the

discarded technology and materials is an attraction

for those at the bottom of their barrel, a promising

life of recycling themselves back to the top is what

they envision. But as well as the environment, the

inhabitants are even more volatile, almost literally

everything that was thrown out with no chance of

deranged. Anything that isn't a factory worker on

this planet are either mutants and the insane. Don't

expect not to get your hands dirty.
"I'll grease my fucking drill with your guts, mutant."
Pop: N/A

Xurel

Even the walls whisper good-day.

Bizarre and homely organic, this world is home to a billion species of insectoids, some humanoid, some

not, some not even sentient at all. The planet itself is

council, they make the decisions both domestic and

run by nation-sized hives that form a large union

foreign. While not unintelligent, their technology

chemistry, having organic weapons and ships to sit

jumble of races they all share the lack of major

culture, and entertainment can go a long way for

here. Technology as well impresses and interests

natural resources to get into machinery, things like

robotics and computers alude most, as it's absence

makes it almost impossible to learn. Some scientists

think the planet itself is alive. "Clear to land in royal hive-bay 41. Welcome human!" Pop: 5,000,000,000,000

them, most lacking the understanding, tools or

Tracker: Learn to read the land and the creatures in it.

Good Game: You and your companions get plenty of

luxurious animal hides, skin and trophies to decorate.

improved, out of necessity.

talent in the universe, keep on it.

Inner Compass: Your sense of direction has been greatly

Pureblood: In exchange for the promise to not mate with

Licensed: Crimes you commit against xenos can be shrugged

aliens, you are given an insurance implant for free.

Made in Kriegenfist: Turrets are twice the strength.

Irradiated: You aren't as affected by doses of radiation,

Junky: The ability to jury rig things into repair is quite a

Shoo: Gotten quite good at scaring away abominations

language of insectoids. You old bee whisperer you!

Pheromone Gland: Seduction or Rage? It's your call.

Symbiote sidekick: Either your armour or your main weapon

is now alive and organic. Conversation and Synchronization.

Hivekind: Through some means you've learnt the universal

off in court to receive lesser sentencing, if at all.

them in a reasonable chair of power in the region. As

revolves almost entirely around biology and

being found is here, including failed experiments and

discarded and unwanted things of the universe;

developing a toxic planet with a terrain both

almost drawing about it, the idea of all that

sickening and horrifying. Yet there's something

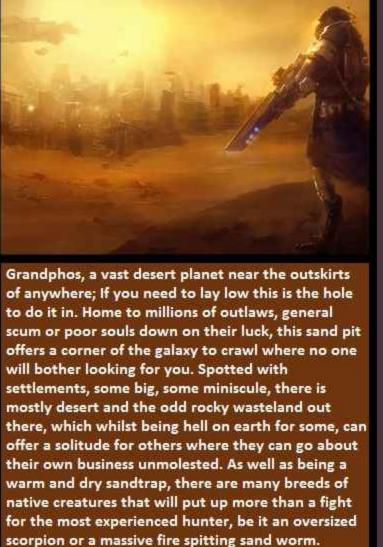
for them, if not them alone.

Pop: 12,000,000,000

customs. One way or another, it's going well enough

fraternizing with them, and mutual relationships

; giant and the grand ath it's suface. s for ive. As a result live a ve cities. The millions over own valuable enture into th inding relics The quickest massive r greed!" eply.



Abloacia

"A sip of water, a sidearm and shade is all you need" Pop: 30,000,000 Friendlier in the Fathoms.



Bustling technological marvel, this planet is a one in a

million, where almost everything is automated and

life is a cushy as you ask of it. The only downside is

that the populace is vastly majoritively robotic. The

entire planet is run by and owned by the artificially

intelligent and organics are moderately well treated

immigrants that hold almost no value to the robots

except for the purpose of entertainment. The planet

is obsessed with all the mannerisms and behaviours

quantities of wealth can be established in the line of

death sports on Gigacell-H, what the machines enjoy

the most of seeing organics beat the brains out of

atrocities. A Gladiator and celebrity you could be.

"You are more efficient than my last investment."

Kimaruthus

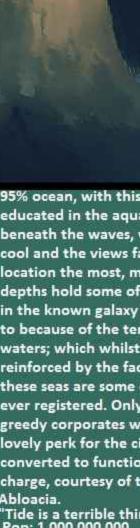
Breaking hearts and legs.

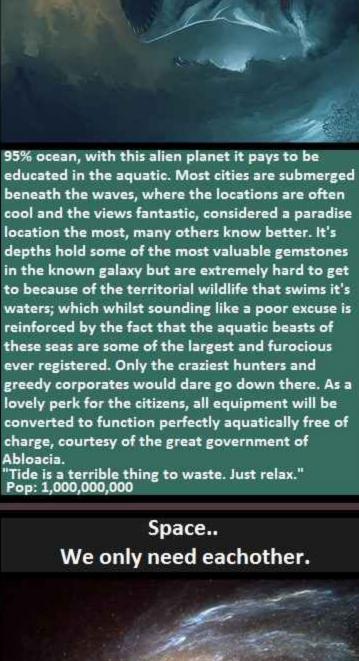
Pop: 5,000,000 = Organic N/A = Robotic

eachother and all those other terrible biological

of organic life forms, how illogical and funny they

are, but also how primal they can become. Large







A former urban planet known as "Poly" that was

unusual plague flowed through the population,

infecting billions. Unsure what to do with such a

situation, the entire planet was quarantined until

something could be decided. But by the time they

completely taken by it, now husks for beings they

think, only existing to feed on and infect the living.

Now there are hundreds of mini-colonies set up for

the purpose of slowly clearing the entire planet of

these helpless shells in hopes of using it once more

for it's intended purpose. Citizens are payed grand

amounts of money to "clean up" grand amounts of

these infected ones. Anything they find they keep.

"We're doing these former people a service really.."

New Minsk

Emperor is a big word.

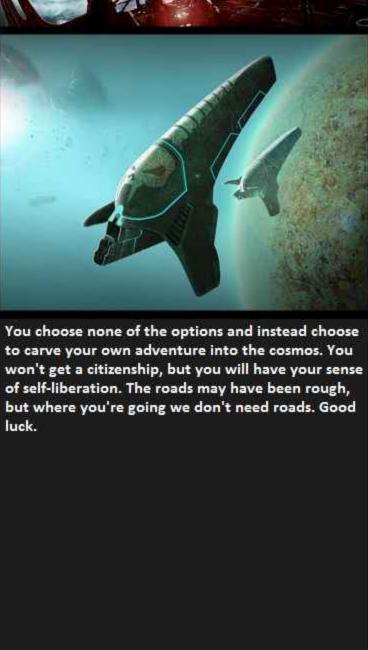
Pop: 4,000,000

shuffle their streets and homes unable to die or

could act on a vaccine the entire planet was

thriving both socially and scientifically until a great







One of the largest reported livable planets on record, billions from across the galaxy once flocked to Titanground, bringing their lives with them, peacefully sharing the bountiful space with one another and securing civilisation on it's soil. For more than a thousand years it grew in this manner, unknowingly becoming more and more obvious to creatures from afar as a haven hunting ground, and at the height of it's popularity and prosper it began o succumb to a primal invasion, great monsters and abominations from all corners of the galaxy began to appear and attack and feed, the population next to helpless. Now great scientists and hunters from across the stars come here to fight these wild colossi, bringing their huge mechanical constructs and mad concepts of victory to become heroes, you may too. "It's a battlefield where we stand against gods."

he solar system are another people, who set up shop nearly exactly the same time they did 200 year ago, the Satorcians, a pompous and cold people wh rely on their precious machines and energy ipons, I spit on them and theirs. Here there is much work to be taken on as a soldier or mercenary to battle these snobs on every rock from here to Satorc. The Fellians themselves pride themselves on hard work and family values, believing the measure of a man is in the company he keeps. They also feel very strongly about music and art here, pathing the way for any upstart to make a good life. Children at my back, men at my side, blues ahead. Sele bett Susp the Tax imm Gore hum Cor <u>Chi</u>

On a dusty world occupying half a solar system, the

ellians are a proud and independent subterranean

iuman colony who rely on industry and good hard

ork to earn their way into the good life. The only

hing standing in their way is on the other side of

p: 163,000,000				
Citizen Perks				
ct 4 perks, atleast 2 must be from your chosen citizen s	i			
nd: You've become good at looking normal, you're now ter at being discrete and blending in. <u>picious</u> : You've gained an eye for finding things out of ordinary, it could save your life one day. <u>Lax</u> : Life is good here, give yourself 500 credits.				
nunity: After a few close shaves you've gotten quite nune to the zombie virus, and infections in general. e: You've become very used to destroying the bodies nans, and seem to know where everything vital is now pse Bride: Passivized Zombie girlfriend. You sicken me	١.			
<u>ef:</u> Leadership is in you, a small group of raiders are v loyal to you, 30 of them infact. <u>I-Tongue</u> : There are large native raider groups still und, You have learnt russian and get along well.				

Bunker: You've found a fortified hole in the ground to hide.

Charge: You've learnt a great deal about going straight in,

ou have intense running stamina and a bellowing warcry

amily: Fellians are friends for life, if you're in any troub

nywhere in the universe, your friends are only a call awa

onscripts: A batch of 10 rookie Fellian soldiers, all yours

believe in chance, and pride themselves on being above such concepts, believing their lifestyles to be the most efficient, which judging from their technology and profit records, isn't untrue.
"Drone squad 13Q, engage the enemy at J24-H."
Pop: 113,000,000 Pop: 1,400,000,000,000 Gems for days: Girls love them, tribals do too, you've got a surplus of precious stones to trade or decorate with. Climber: Caving, absailing, mountain climbing. You've become quite good at it. Hazard: Falling rocks make a metal skull implant a necessity. Robot Talk: Be it binary or whatever, you've become quite fluent in conversation with the artificial. Out to stud: A sports specimen like you should be shared, once a month you're used for breeding Do not feed the animals: Food is government funded, +500c es, Boss: You answer to a mobster every now and again, ut they do find you great jobs. -List: You find yourself getting into a lot of high end clubs outh: Congratulations, you've won yourself a free To the lab: You're much better with numbers and the

sciences than a normal person. Welldone!

Improvement: 5 limb or organ augments, on the house.

fog machine to your ship, vehicle or base, it's tactical.

Rolling Fog: It isn't pretentious to attach an industrial sized

A foggy rock on another side of a solar system, the

Satorcians are an intelligent and progressive alien

people who rely on scientific advantage and sharp,

But when their people came to this system they

of love and luck to achieve their goals, the very

interested in hiring outsiders to assist in the

clear minds to make themselves heard in the galaxy.

didn't calculate the chances of someone trying to do

the same thing, the Fellians, an illogical and ignorant

lot who use inferior technology and obsurd concepts

otion of their clairvoyance offends me. We are ver

combating of these vulgar desertfolk, so we might

control this system, finally. The Satorcians don't

Tan: You've developed a resistance to the sun's rays. Camel effect: Your body can go much longer without water and keeps much cooler in the heat. Stay Low: People lookout for eachother around here, no ones going to tell anyone you're here if you do the same. Gills: Courtesy of the Abloacia health service, you can now breath underwater, both fresh and salt water. <u>Under pressure:</u> You can dive much deeper than a normal human being, maybe you can take a kicking better. Shanty: You've learnt a few songs that calm ocean beasts. Helmsmen: You've picked up a few things about flying ships, you could even do it yourself, off the record. LifeJacketChip: I'm not saying you won't die in space, but this implant will save you from popping outside the Airlock. Greaser: You've learnt how to maintain the ship a lot, good! Gut feeling: Be it a bad or good, you now have a more reliable little voice that tells you something is wrong.

Moby Dick: A futuristic harpoon turret, it's a gift.

to death and nothing ever will.

<u>Lucky: Somehow</u>, someway, you have never been crushed