CORVUS BELLI INFINITY

MILITARY ORDER OPERATOR

ATTRIBUTES												
AGI	AWA	BRW		C00		INT	PE	R	W	IL		
10	9	12		8	3	8	12	2	9			
SKILLS												
SKILL	SKILL EX			TN	SKII	LL		EXP	FOC	TN		
Acrobatics	2	2	12	Education			1	1	9			
Analysis	nalysis 1 1			10	Lifes	tyle	1	1	13			
Athletics		1	1	13 Observation				1	-	10		
Ballistics		2	1 10 Per			uade		1	1	13		
Close Com	bat	3	2	13	Resistance			1	-	13		
Command		5	-	17	Tech		1	-	9			
Discipline		2	-	11								
INCIDENTAL DAMAGE												
Fire	wall						gour	gour 8				
		В	ONI	JS I	MAC	1AGE						
Infowar	-	Psywa	ar	3	Melee		3	Rang	ed	1		
					ЯK							
BTS	HEAD	TOR	SO	L.ARM		R.ARM	L.LEG		R.LEG			
-	2	3		2		2	2		2			
Athletics: Rigorous Training; ERRNINGS 3 Close Combat: Martial Artist RSSETS 13												
Command: Professional, Font of Courage; Persuade: Charismatic, Socialite POINTS												
Genuinely Pious, Someone's Dirty Little Secret, Trouble in Paradiso												
g English, Spanish, German												

Sword: Melee, 1+6[CD] damage, Unbalanced, Non-Hackable, Parry 2, Vicious 1 Panzerfaust: L, 2+7[CD] damage, Burst 1, 2H, Munition, Piercing 2, Spread 1, Unsubtle, Vicious 2

Pistol: R/C, 1+5[CD] damage, Burst 1, 1H, Vicious 1

Medium Combat Armour, Armoured Clothing, High-Quality Clothing,

Geist Upgrade (+2 to Education), 2 Standard Pistol Reloads

You don't know how people manage, living without a code. You were like that once, lost and floundering. Caring only for yourself. An empty, hollow existence. One that you're glad to have left behind with the other remnants of your former life for you are a member of the Military Orders.

Your purpose is not selfish, nor shortsightedly jingoistic, but divine. Holy. You guide and protect pilgrims along the

great Circular routes that connect the Human Sphere. Functionally, this means that you protect not only travelers to the holy sites of your faith, but everyone else aboard the great ships by extension.

Some – not that you would name any names – wear the trappings of faith like a flashy garment, putting on airs to impress others. You, however, are as genuine in your faith as you are reluctant to speak about your life before the Order. For the most part, the Human Sphere has forgotten all about who you used to be. But not everyone.

YU JINGESE TAG PILOT

ATTRIBUTES												
AGI	AWA	BRW		C00		INT		PE	PER		IL	
10	12	8		11		12		7		ç)	
SKILLS												
SKILL EXP FOC TN SKILL EXP FOC TN												
Acrobatics 1 - 11 Pilot 4 1 15											15	
Ballistics 2 2 13 Resistance 1 -								9				
Close Com	Close Combat 1 - 11 Spacecraft 2 1								13			
Discipline		2 1 11 Stealth 1 -							11			
Education		1	1	13	Surv	ival			1	-	13	
Extraplane	tary	2	2	14	14 Tech					2	15	
Hacking		1	1	13	13 Thievery					-	13	
INCIDENTAL DAMAGE												
Firewall9Resolve11Vigour13								13				
				JS I	JAN						-	
Infowar	3	Psywa	ar	-		Mele	e	-	Rang	ed	3	
					ЯK							
BTS	HEAD		TORSO L.ARM R.ARM L.LEG R.LEG									
-	2	3		2	2		2	2		2		
E	Marksman, Cl Born to the V			ne Enve	elone (2)				RNINGS	~	
Tech: Nati	ural Engineer	meetgi	usire		ctope (-)			-	SETS	7	
Bitter, Pler	nty of Rivals, C	Caught	Betwe	en the	Party	and th	ne Empe	ror		IFINI OIN		
لع Yujingu, S	g Yujingu, Spanish, English, Japanese											
Boarding Shotgun: C, 1+8[CD] damage, Burst 1, 2H, Knockdown, Medium, MULTI Normal Shells Mode (Primary): Area (Close), Spread 1 AP Slugs Mode (Secondary): Piercing 3 Pistol: R/C, 1+7[CD] damage, Burst 1, 1H, Vicious 1												
Medium C	Medium Combat Armour, Vac Suit, Location Beacon, Oxygen Loads (8), Armoured											

TAG pilots have a reputation for larger-than-life personalities, and you've done little to dispel that notion. From the jungles of Paradiso, to the countless off-the-books missions that officially never took place, you get the job done. As a soldier, your skills have never been in question. Your loyalties, however, are a different story. The StateEmpire is ruled by two forces, the ever-present Party and the Emperor. In theory, they guide Yu Jing in perfect harmony. In practice, there's a constant tug-of-war for control.

Inlaid Palm Circuitry, Surge (2)

When you were coming up the ranks, loyalty was simple. You get orders, you fol-low those orders, end of story. But as you began to make a name for yourself, im-portant people began to take notice, giving you... let's say "extra objectives" on your missions.

Some of them were the agents of high-ranking Party members. Others acted on in-structions passed down from the Son of Heaven himself. Rarely did they agree. In faithfully serving both, you've lost friends, made enemies, and gained a cynical view of concepts like honour and loyalty. But the day is fast approaching when you'll be forced to choose between the Party and the Emperor.

When that day comes, not even you can say what will happen.

ATTRIBUTES												
AGI	AWA	BR	BRW COO INT			INT	PE	R	WIL			
12	12	1	3 9			6	7		10			
SKILLS												
SKILL	SKI	.L		EXP	FOC	TN						
Animal Har	ndling	1	1	7	Pilot			1	1	10		
Ballistics		2	1	11	Resis	tance		5	-	18		
Close Com	ose Combat 3 2 15 Stealth							2	1	14		
Discipline		1	-	11	Survi	val		3	2	15		
Education		1	-	7	Tech			1	1	7		
Medicine	1	0	7	Thiev	/ery	1	1	13				
Observatio	n	2	-	14								
INCIDENTAL DAMAGE												
Fire	wall	16		Reso		11	V	igour		6		
		B	ONI	JS I	DAM	1AGE						
Infowar	-	Psywa	ar	-		Melee	3	Ranged 3				
				SO	ЯK							
BTS	HEAD	TOR	SO	L.A	RM	R.ARM	L.L	EG	R.LEG			
-	2	3		2		2	2		2			
Resistance Stoolthu								ERI	RNINGS	3		
Stealth: Scout Survival: Self-Sufficient, Tracker										13		
Thievery: Thief, Bypass Security (2)												
Survivor, D	og-Bowl Play	yer Cont	act, Dr	aft Do	dger, A	riadnan Grit	t	F	'NIO	TS		
English Pu	ussian Snanie	h										
English, Russian, Spanish												

Medium Combat Armour, Survival Kit, Survival Rations (x3), Nav Suite, 5 Standard Reloads, Climbing Plus, Garrotte, Stims (x3)

"If you're asked to fight a war that's over nothing, it's best to join the side that's gon-na win."

Your grandma was fond of that phrase, attributed to some oldworld philosopher, though she could never keep the names straight. Antipodes tore her throat out, but they left your mom alive. The Bratva shot your father in front of you over some debts, but they gave you a Coca-Cola and some cigarettes. You haven't lived this

long by playing hero – you know when to keep your head down, and can spot an unwinnable fight from a mile off. So when they tried to ship you off to die on Paradiso, you gave those stuffed shirts a one-finger salute and made yourself scarce. Let some galactic claim-jumper die on those red gorillas' swords. You're looking out for you.

Sure, you've done some things you're not proud of. Who hasn't? You take pride in your work, even if it's not exactly clean. Your degree of comfortability with the trade makes people nervous. The way you see it, violence is violence, no matter how you dress it up. Anybody who thinks otherwise is lying to themselves.

NOMAD MAD SCIENTIST

ATTRIBUTES																				
AGI	AWA	BRW		C00		INT	NT PE		W	IL										
9	12	8		8		15 6			1	0										
SKILLS																				
SKILL EXP FOC TN SKILL EXP FOC T																				
Analysis		1	1	13	Medi		2	1	17											
Ballistics		1	1	9	Obse	rvation		1	1	13										
Discipline		1	1	11	Pilot			1	1	9										
Education		3	2	2 18 Psychology				1	-	16										
Extraplanetary 1			-	13	Scier	nce	3	2	18											
Hacking		3	2	18	Steal	th		1	-	10										
Lifestyle		1	-	7	Tech			2	2	17										
INCIDENTAL DAMAGE																				
Firewall 8 Resolve 11 Vigour 16																				
BONUS DAMAGE																				
Infowar	4	Psywa	ar	-		Melee	-	Ranged												
SOAK																				
BTS	HEAD	TOR	TORSO L.ARM R.ARM L.LEG R.LE																	
-	-	1		-		1		1												
Hacking:	Hacker, Tricks	of the ⁻	Trade, I	Parano	id			EAR	RNINGS											
	cientist, Scie					n Genius		AS	SETS	11										
Black Market Connections, Absent-Minded Eccentric, Black Hat																				
Russian, German, English, Spanish, Japanese																				
Flash Pulse: M, 1+8 damage, Burst 1, 2H, Blinding, removes Marked Modhand: Melee, 1+4[CD] damage, 1H, Concealed 2, E/M, Stun, Subtle 1, Vicious 2																				
g Armoured	Clothing, An	alytical	Kit (w	ith 5 F	leagen	ts), Sensor Su	uite,													

Genius is wasted on the masses.

Hacking Device Plus, Zondbot

From your flighty comrades on Bakunin to the hypocrites in O-12, everyone appreci-ates the fruits of Praxis's scientific labours. But oh, the pearl-clutching outrage that occurs when they catch just the faintest glimpse of how their beloved progress comes into being. They are like weak-minded fools who love to eat steak, but feint at the sight of a butcher's shop.

You, however, harbour no such weakness. Never one to shield your eyes from the truth of a thing, you've seen things—done things—that would break lesser men. Some whisper that they broke you, too. Such are the petty inconveniences that have pestered great minds across history.

You know what a project needs. More importantly, you know how to get it, and you're not afraid to get your hands dirty, figuratively or literally. Whether it's mak-ing the right connection or putting on your proverbial "black hat" and doing it yourself, you've no patience for fools who stand in the way of progress. Unfortunately, there are a lot of those in the Human Sphere.