

Warhammer40k: the darkest millennium



**ASSIGN
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This is the 41st millennium—an age of wars. Since the God-Emperor of Mankind ended the Age of Strife and set up the Imperium of Man 10, 000 years ago, his twenty Primarchs[L1] and sons started the Great Crusade to recapture every human colony which was lost during the warp storm in the galaxy. As the banner of the Imperium was spreading fast, the best son of the Emperor—Warmaster Horus, betrayed his own father shamefully. We call it the ‘Horus Heresy’. Half of the Emperor’s Space Marine Legions converted to the worship of the four Chaos Gods. Though these rebels were ultimately defeated, the Emperor was critically wounded in the final battle with his traitor son Horus and survived on life support in a persistent vegetative state on the Golden Throne. In the absence of his guidance, the Imperium has to become a very brutal authoritarian regime. And now, the Imperium is simply fighting for survival. Our story begins from 60 years ago. That time I was still serving in the Imperial Guard in the 101st Cadian legion, serving for the God-Emperor of Mankind as a normal guardsman. And I knew a man whose name is Charles Morgan, an old friend and a great legend of the Imperium of Man.....

Chapter 1: For the Emperor!

The Far-East Segmentum[L2] of the Imperium

System of Chris

Chris No. 1

West state

A month after landing.....

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“ We need backup! Backup!” A sergeant shouts loudly “ There are too many of them! Retreat! Retreat!” He waves his chainsaw sword and cuts a head of an ork “ Fall back Guards!” He shouts again. The lasgun[L3]in his hand keeps spraying deadly laser beams.

“ Sergeant Morgan?” A young soldier stands beside him and says “ Sir! We’re running out of ammo!” The young soldier looks nervous “ What we gonna do, sir!

Charles looks at him, the young soldier had lost an eye in the battle before and his body armor has torn, blood on his face.

He puts down the sword “ I have no idea, just pray to the Emperor” He says.

“ Seriously, sir?” The young man says with fear on his face “ But it has been three weeks since we were trapped here”

Charles glances at him “ Don’t worry son, our reinforcements will come soon, you must strengthen you faith guard and remember, you are not fighting for yourself or anything else, you are fighting for the emperor!” He turns around towards the young soldier “ On your feet guard!”

The soldier snaps to attention.

“ Who are you?” He asks loudly.

“ The man of Cadia!” The young man shouts.

“ What are you?” He asks again.

“ The Sledgehammer of the emperor and the cornerstone of the Imperium!”

He cries loudly, with frenzy on his face.

“ Correct guard! Remember, we’re the army from the Eye of Terror[L4]and we have nothing to fear! Now dismiss!”

“ Yes, sir!” The young man quickly pick up his lasgun and gets into his position.

Charles looks around , they are in a small town in the west state of Chris No.

1. Obviously orks have killed all the civilians before they came, he and his squad has been trapped here for three weeks, no backup, no fire support and no reinforcement. He knows that if there are still no backup or any supply, he and his men will soon be exhausted and they will finally become a big meal of these damn green hybrids.

“ Waaaaagh!!!”

“ Orks incoming!!!” A guard shouts.

“ Hold your position guards!” He says “ In his name, attack!!!” He puts the orks into the sight of his lasgun again and pulls the trigger.

“ Boom!!!!” Suddenly, a big explosion happens in the centre of orks.

“ What the h.....” Then, a giant figure interrupts Charles, he looks up at the sky, and the sky turns into dark.

“ It’s the ‘ Kingfisher ’!” A guard shouts excitedly.

“ Praise the God-Emperor” Charles whispers.

Soon the giant figure shows itself-The Imperial Luna class cruiser ' Kingfisher '.

With the powerful canons on it, the orks are completely in a mess.

" We made it! We made it!" Charles shouts excited " Here are our reinforcements!"

" Yeah!!!!" The last ten guards burst into cheers.

" All right guards!" Charles stands out from the bunker " Let's fight back!"

He shouts " Imperial Guard! Attack!" He holds his chainsaw sword and rushes towards the green sea in front of him " For the Emperor!!!" The sawtooth of high-speed rotation cuts a head of an ork easily, with blood splashing on his face.

" For the Emperor!!!" So excitedly did the ten guards follow his step, hold their lasgun and shoot madly.

A big shadow appears from the horizon, it's the Lemman Russ main Battle Tank, with 101st on its armor. The 400mm main gun can lacerate orks' bodies easily, and three heavybolters[L5]on it could destroy everything which dares to approach them.

Then, another two Lemman Russ Tanks appear.

" It's a tank squad!" Charles shouts excited.

Then, more and more tanks appear and after these tanks, there are Armoured Fist Squads [L6], Veteran Squads and the best of all—the Storm Troopers, with *Hellgun* [L7] in their hands.

“ God.....damned.....humans!!!!” A roar comes with anger.

“ A Warboss!” Charles screamed “ Attention guards!”

Then a big self-made missile fires from the green sea.

“ BOOM!!!” The Leman Russ tank in the front was destroyed in a second. But obviously its' rude behaviour attracts more and more attentions. Thousands of laser beams and bullets fly towards it.

“ Waaaagh!!!!” The ork Warboss covers its' face with its' big hand. “ I..... will.....be back!!!” Then it turns around and run away quickly. The rest of orks cannot keep fighting any more without their boss and the guards soon clear the area, send every ork to the hell.

“ Sergeant Charles Morgan!” A captain of The Storm Trooper walks towards him. “ Sorry man, we're late, the greenskins from north slowed us down.”

“ That's OK, I'm already very glad that you come.”

“ So sergeant, get on the Chimera [L8] over there, let's back to the ship, someone wants to see you.”

“ Someone? Who?”

“ A master from the Ordo Malleus [E9].” The captain says “ Usually won't be anything good you know.”

“ Yep, to tell you the truth, these greenskins are cuter than these judges.”

“ Oh, I agree with you on that, so good luck man, we have to go now.”

Chapter 2: An impossible mission

“ Judge Johnson! I’m telling you that’s impossible!” At the bridge of the ‘ Kingfisher’, Charles shouts loudly.

“ The Emperor needs you, sergeant!” A man with a powerful powered armor says.

“ If it is, your majesty” Charles says “ The Emperor will never give us a suicide mission!”

“ No, he won’t indeed.” The judge says “ Only if the Imperium is in great danger.”

“ Great danger? By who? These greenskins? You must be kidding me!”

“ And you should know that I’m from the Ordo Malleus not the Ordo Xenos, so I’m not in charge of the orks’ business.”

“ I know who you are, your majesty.” Charles says “ You came for daemons, but have you even think about what kind of daemon will choose such a poor world?”

“ You mean Chris? She’s not poor in fact.” Johnson says.

“ Oh, that’s not what I heard of.” Says Charles.

“ Then what you think why you are here sergeant?” He asks “ If she is just a normal world, why would the commanding room send you guys here?”

“ What?”

“ I mean it’s unnecessary to send a Cadian legion to a normal world, isn’t it?”

“ So Chris must be something wrong.” Says Charles.

“ And it must be something about Chaos!” Answers Johnson “ Clever sergeant!”

“ So why don’t you find some Space Marines orAdeptus Sororitas[L10]?” Asks Charles.

“ Oh~you know what’s the meaning of ‘ stalk’ sergeant? What I need isn’t a war machine, instead, I want a man who can use his brain.” Says the judge “ I need a spy, not a super worrier, do you understand me sergeant?” He walks around Charles and says “ And you are the man that I’m looking for.”

“ Yes, your majesty, as your wish.” Charles salutes to the judge.

“ Good sergeant, now come with me, you are not alone.”

“ You mean there is still some else will join the mission?”

“ You will see.”

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“ What? You want me to work with these guys?” In the bar of the ship, there are seven men sitting in the corner of the bar.

“ Let me introduce them for you sergeant.” Says Johnson the judge “ The tallest man over there is the notorious pirate-‘ rattlesnake’ and the pretty lady in front of you is the assassin from theOfficio Assassinorum [L11]names Brambles, the beautiful lady on your right is Alyssa Linster from the Alaitoc [L12]of Eldar and the bald guy on you left is the famous mercenary from Catachan-Eugene and the last gentleman over there is brother O’stantintic from the Adeptus Mechanicus [L13]!”

“ A group of mobs.” Charles whispers.

“ Hey! You wanna cause troubles boy?” The bald guy shouts.

“ I’d love to, bastard!” Charles provokes.

“ Come boy! I killed thousands of men like you!” Eugene laughs “ Useless guardsman!”

Suddenly, Charles takes out his combat knife and put it to his neck “ Say it again!” His shouts “ Who is useless? Who!”

“ Easy sergeant.” Johnson appears “ Impulsive young man.” He sighs “ And you!” He suddenly point at Eugene “ Shut up your mouth Eugene! We are a team now!” He looks around “ I don’t want to see anything like this an more! Are you clear?”

“ As your wish, your majesty.”

“ You have three hours, see you at the bridge.” Says Johnson “ Now dismiss!”

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“ All right guys, our plan is.....” In the bridge of the ‘ Kingfisher’, a group of men with different status and faith gathers together.

“ So that is our plan, you get it?” Johnson says “ Captain Wolf of the Imperial Navy will drop us in the north pole of Chris No. 1, there is an ancient temple and we’re gonna stalk there to find out what the heretics are doing there, and then put them and their business into hell! And during the mission the ‘ Kingfisher’ will be always above us! Are you clear?”

“ You got it!”

“ What about you, Sergeant Morgan?”

“ I’m fine, sir!”

“ All right guys, from now, forget who you really are, remember, you are just like ‘ them’!”

“ No problem, sir!”

“ All right, the Emperor protect!” Johnson prays.

“ The Emperor protect!!!”

“ Let’s move out!”

-Charming Lee

See you next season!

[L1]The creatures of the Emperor, twenty powerful warriors, with the Emperor's gene.

[L2]Province that cross the stars.

[L3]A kind of laser gun.

[L4]Once the Eldars' home, now is the biggest exit of the warp, demons from warp usually come out from it.

[L5]A kind of gun that fires a kind of bullet that like a tiny missile.

[L6]A kind of squad that is consist of a Chimera and a guard squad.

[L7]A kind of laser gun, more powerful than lasgun and more expensive than lasgun.

[L8]A kind of armoured vehicles.

[E9]One of the Inquisitions. The Imperium has three Inquisitions—Ordo Malleus for the daemons from wrap, Ordo Hereticus for the traitors and the Ordo Xenos for the aliens.

[L10]Sisters of Battle, belongs to the Ordo Hereticus.

[L11]A place that trains assassins for the Imperium.

[L12]One of the tribes of the Eldar.

[L13]A religion of the Imperium, they believe that machine has spirit and they controlled every factory and school in the Imperium.