

35 BLACK BONE ROAD

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THE WORLD OF EPSILON REGALIS, A CIVILISED WORLD FAMED AMONGST THE WORLDS OF THE FORMOSA SECTOR FOR THE LOYALTY AND DEVOTION OF ITS SOLDIERS, NOW THROWN INTO REBELLION AND ANARCHY FOR UNKNOWN REASON.

THE ULTRAMARINES, A BYWORD FOR COURAGE AND HONOUR, DESCEND TO THE PLANET'S SURFACE ON A MISSION TO CAPTURE THE FIGUREHEAD OF THE REBELLION.



WHAT COULD TURN A ONCE LOYAL POPULACE FROM THE GOLDEN LIGHT OF THE EMPEROR?



CRASH!



WHAT INDEED?

FOOLS,
SO EASILY LED, SO
BANAL IN THEIR
DESIRES...

ABOARD THUNDERHAWK PRIMUS.

URIEL
ALL YOUR MEN
UNDERSTAND WHAT
TO DO?

AS THE
CODEX ASTARTES DICTATES,
I HAVE BRIEFED EACH MAN. WE
ALL KNOW OUR APPOINTED
TASKS.

VERY
WELL. ARE PASANIUS
AND LEARCHUS IN
PLACE?

'AYE...THEY ARE ON THEIR WAY
TO THE TARGET NOW. THEY WILL
BE READY FOR US.'

'TWENTY SECONDS TO DEBARKATION'

INQUISITOR MARKOV, WE ARE
ALMOST AT THE TARGET BUILDING.
DO YOU NOT THINK IT TIME YOU
TELL US THE NATURE OF THE
HERETIC WE ARE TO CAPTURE
FOR YOU?

THERE ARE
MANY KINDS OF HERETIC,
INQUISITOR, SOME REQUIRING A
DIFFERENT APPROACH THAN
OTHERS.

IT
IS A HERETIC. IS THAT
NOT ENOUGH FOR THE
ULTRAMARINES?

DO NOT
CONCERN YOURSELF
WITH THAT, SERGEANT VENTRIS.
I HAVE THE TOOLS TO DEAL WITH
THIS PARTICULAR
HERETIC.

HERETICUS PSYKANATON

HAVE NO FEAR OF THAT.



FIVE SECONDS TO DEBARKATION!



COURAGE
AND HONOUR!



THE DEFENDERS OF
THE HERSTIC RUSH
TO HIS DEFENCE...



BUT AGAINST SPACE MARINES
THERE IS BUT ONE OUTCOME.



ONWARDS
BROTHERS, THERE
ARE ENEMIES OF
THE EMPEROR
TO SLAY!

THE ULTRAMARINES PENETRATE
DEEPER INTO THE BASILICA.



BATTLE IS WELL AND TRULY JOINED

URIEL,
BEHIND
YOU!



FACE THE
EMPEROR'S WRATH,
TRAITOR!



BUT A GREATER THREAT
AWAITS THE EMPEROR'S
WARRIORS.



YOU HAVE
COME HERE ONLY TO
DIE! FEEL THE POWER
OF THE WARP AND
DESPAIR!

THE FULL MIGHT OF AN UNLEASHED ROGUS PSYKER IS TRULY A POWER TO BE FEARED!

THE
ROGUS PSYKER!
ARAKON, READY
THE DEVICE!

GULLIMAN'S
CATH! MY BOLTS
HIT HIM, BUT DID
NOTHING!

THE FIEND
IS PROTECTED BY
THE POWERS OF
THE WARP!



BUT THE POWER OF
THE WARP COMES
AT A PRICE.



FOUL
SORCERY SHALL
NOT LAY LOW TRUE
SERVANTS OF THE
EMPEROR!

THE
POWER OF THE
EMPEROR COMPELS THEE
AND THE RADIANT LIGHT OF
FAITH ABJURES
THEE!



CAST
THYSELF BEFORE THE
EMPEROR'S MERCY THAT HE MIGHT
ABSOLVE YOU OF YOUR SINS, EVEN
AS HE DRAINS YOU OF YOUR
VERY SOUL!

THE ULTRAMARINES COLUMN OF RHINOS
ARRIVES TO CARRY THE TEAM TO SAFETY.

CAPTAIN IDAEUS, WE
ARE IN POSITION AND
AWAITING YOUR SQUADS.

UNDERSTOOD,
FASANIUS, ON
OUR WAY.



THUNDERHAWK PRINUS, WE
ARE MAKING OUR WAY OUT OF
THE CITY, PREPARE FOR
IMMEDIATE PICK-UP ONCE
WE'RE CLEAR.



THE PRISONER SECURED IN A RHINO, THE
ULTRAMARINES MAKE THEIR ESCAPE FROM
THE WORSENING WARZONE.



THE PREDATOR SLEWS ITS GUNS
AROUND TO COVER THE ESCAPE.



WHY
DO YOU
SMILE?

YOU HAVE
NOTHING TO SMILE
ABOUT, HEIRISTIC, SOON
YOU WILL BE SUFFERING
THE TORMENTS OF THE
DAMNED

NO, I
WON'T, BUT
YOU WILL
BE...



BROTHER JANTINE, MANNING THE
PREDATOR'S LASCANNON...



"THE INQUISITION
IS NEVER WRONG."



"WE SHALL SEE."

CONFUSION REIGNS AS THE SPACE
MARINES ATTEMPT TO REGAIN
CONTROL OF THE SITUATION.



URIEL!
HE'S LOOSE, THE
DAMNED PSYKER
IS LOOSE!

SPREAD OUT,
WE CANNOT LET
HIM ESCAPE!



I SAID
THAT YOU WOULD BE
SUFFERING THE TORMENTS
OF THE DAMNED DID
I NOT?



FREE OF THE PSYKER'S INFLUENCE, BROTHER JANTINE PREPARES TO EXACT HIS REVENGE.



WE CAN'T TOUCH HIM! WE DON'T HAVE POWERFUL ENOUGH WEAPONS TO DEFEAT HIS WARP MAGIC!

AND WE CANNOT HOLD OFF HIS FOLLOWERS FOR LONG. WE'RE GOING TO NEED SOME BIGGER GUNS...



ORBITING THUNDERHAWKS, THIS IS DAEUS - COMMENCE ATTACK RUN NOW!

CAPTAIN! WE'RE TOO CLOSE TO THE ENEMY! THE CODEX-



WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE, URBEL, THIS IS THE ONLY WAY!



WITH THE PSYKER DEAD, THE CITY'S POPULACE ARE FREE OF HIS MALICIOUS INFLUENCE.



I KNOW, BUT WHAT CHOICE DID WE HAVE?

BUT I KNOW OF NO PRECEDENT IN THE CODEX THAT ALLOWS SUCH AN ORDER. HOW IS IT THAT YOU THOUGHT TO GIVE IT?

SOMETIMES A COMMANDER MUST THINK BEYOND WHAT HE KNOWS AND TRY SOMETHING NEW.



I AM NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND THAT, CAPTAIN.

YOU WILL, URIEL. IF YOU ARE EVER TO COMMAND MEN IN BATTLE, THEN I'M SURE THAT ONE DAY YOU WILL.



MARKHOV SHOULD HAVE TOLD US WHAT WE WERE TO FACE. THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE, URIEL.

TOO CLOSE, CAPTAIN. ORDERING THAT THUNDERHAWK STRIKE...

THE END