

The Battle Of Nova City

Nova City... Not much remains but remnants of a by gone area frozen with in the debris and ash from many raging battles over many years. This city has been the focal point of many raids and many missions for unknown centuries and unknown reasons. Captured and retaken, destroyed than rebuilt. But nothing will compare to what is about to take place. A battle into the depths of the city and with it revealing the secrets of the imperium of man. This is: The Battle Of Nova City.....

In a small Imperial base just out side of Nova City a faint alarm is sounded:

"Sir, we're detecting an unknown vessel approaching the planets orbit. It's still to far away to get a clear reading on it." Said the coms officer monitoring the orbital scanners. The Sergeant turned and with furrowed brow said;

" That can't be right! With in that range we should be able to see into thier front windows from here, somthings wrong, They must be jaming our sensors! Quickly change your code decription, keep fluxuating it until till you get some kind of reading."

" I've tried sir but there's only one code left that....." Before the coms officer could get the rest of the words out, there it was on the scanners. The last code decription worked. larger than life on the screen was the omniscient shape, size and description of a Necron Monolith.

"Dear God, They've come..." Whispered the Sergeant.

" Red Alert! All hands to battle stations! Let Commander Prometheus of the Imperial Fist and Comander Valovich of the Imperial Guard know to gather thier platoons. Tell Them we're going to war... and tell them to give them hell till help arrives. We're out numbered ."

With that he sent a priority one message directly to the Inquisition masters themselves, but just before hitting the button to send the transmission he hesitated out of fear. For the army's of the Inquisition may be much worse than of that coming....