



VORZT

THE BENT FOSSILS PART 1



The grid unfolded her secrets; Vorzt had served the fleet well, her service had taken her to the outer reaches of empire and beyond. Several early skirmishes had almost put an end to her yet she had survived to take an instrumental part in holding the Vaulter assertions upon the contested gate of Taladon.

Her decks had been washed with divine essence but the second crusade had held the system, even the divine Emperor himself had not believed the dispatches that had been beamed to the core worlds.

The slaughter of the second crusade and the loss of three Corium ARKs had caused him to sacrifice the fleet and the system choosing to pull back and regroup at the Bent Fossils. The core worlds had been rocked by the pure wanton savagery of the Vaulter advance.

Vorzt had lost a third of her crew and her port deck shredded and open to the void. St Talzon gripped his staff holding the shield in place

allowing the remainder of his deck to seek the safety of the ships only intact area. He looked out as the staff shields buckled, the burning ARK of the Sacred now a flaming tomb scribing an arc through an orange void as she broke up and disintegrated in the atmosphere of the planet Torr.

“Yes he should be with the divine but he had survived, look the logs had recorded the last of his deck crew risking their essence to hold him and eventually pulling him back to the secured atrium.

I never saw that in the archives, the rest is history, Vorzt ought to have joined the lost but she had absorbed the Vaulter frigates barrage, yet she had closed the gap her razors had done the damage, not enough for the frigate to be crippled but she had slowed the beast just enough so that the three corvettes could take out her torpedo racks. The Vaulter line had failed allowing the Brand to carve an opening that provided a path for the last glorious salvo from the only ARK left upon the field.

It was a draw but a de facto victory against overwhelming odds. The academy had re evaluated its position upon a valiant defeat vs. a narrow victory. The superior Vaulter force had been shattered and left unable to hold the system, leaving both sides to a stalemate and so began the beginning of the Custodian accord for peace.”

1

COMMANDER RANK 1



The Bent fossils loomed up on the halo sphere. A twisted congealed mass composed of two dead stars that had been ripped apart by a black hole created by an artificial singularity. The ungodly fusion of the twisted twins had made the perfect home for the Fallen Saint and his depraved minions.

Apart from St Talzon, the rodent CC klaw was the only surviving member of the original crew of the Vorzt, the ships mascot and he had lots of tales to tell, if only he had a tongue. You could see within the grid, the ships inner workings and the many scars that she had taken to get her to this place, a place where you had at last become her master.

You knew that she would never be subservient to your dominion, but that you had also wanted for in truth you would have no respect for a ship that was like a limb of a tyrant. She had her own stories, her own truths and most of all her own integrity. You had wanted a companion to roam the stars with and this old but loyal boat of the decaying empire was worth a thousand reached ships of the lost.

2

CREW UPGRADES

INVENTORY

Quest token granted, rescue of St Talzon

You chose shield upgrade. Deep space harmonics.

You chose Astrolobion matrix. Halo sphere navigation level 2

You chose chameleon adaptive living hull composite level 1

Access crew skills.

You chose communication plus one point.

You chose crew well being plus one point.

Close grid and upload to fabricator.

St Vidiance had informed you that the trade convoy that you had merged with had been granted docking permits to continue on into the Fossils. A rogue corvette swept overhead, heading out on a routine patrol, securing his masters domain.

Asteroid Theena was now your new home for the duration of trade and various acquisitions that you would acquire before taking the gravity train on into asteroid prime, where you would meet with the shifter and acquire the codes needed to access the secured grid. You had used an avatar to avoid detection and secure the transaction.

Acquired the location and ability to rescue St Talzon.

A visit to the med bay to check upon your wounded legion,

“I see that he is doing well and yes he had been stupid to let the lesser primates goad him like that. Still a lesson in respect had been needed and administered, drill practice and loss of rank for two cycles, defensive combat training as he ought not to have allowed himself open to such an unsophisticated assault.

Get yourself together; don’t let her see you weak and unable to be in her presence. Your hand wanted to be upon her throat pinning her against the wall and yes you would squeeze, tightly until she almost slumped to the floor, then you would let her go and simply walk away. I can see the thoughts the desires as they pulsed through your cranium. It would end in sex as it had always done but no not this time, something has changed, something good has gotten into you. I might have to purge that out of you but not yet, I am enjoying this struggle far too much to end it so soon.

St Karina the smug had smiled her charms just as she had always done, you made some small trivial sounds regarding supplies and comfort and then left to go back to your broodings. You do know that I would have liked to see her squirming whilst the brute legion watched on as his commander mopped the floor with her. Oh well maybe another time.”

Three titanium cylinders of medical supplies being loaded on deck three, one very illegal med cell to be given safe passage to a Zarion rendezvous points uploaded.

You gained one med point.

Vorzt was well hidden amongst the trade convoy her chameleon markings had adapted to blend in with the convoy docked upon the outer landing pad, just another trader offloading and taking on cargo for the outer cloister systems.

Asteroid prime you hated this place, this desolate rock amongst the long dead fragments still spinning around there dead twin stars. Pirates and outcasts came here to pick the bones of the carcass system. Their leader a mutant warlord that had become known as the priest killer, once Vodyani and a master of the fallen guilds he had established a denizen of misfits and discontent to build a fortress in the outer cloister systems. You had petitioned the ARK corium to remove his kind from the endless yet they had refused. The corruption of the core worlds still fed upon the outer zones and the dark priest had many friends.

You had to be careful he would sense your anger, your presence here amongst his minions. You would consign him to the void if the opportunity presented itself but the main reason you had come to this place was to free your friend.

“Good to see that your matrix skills have remained intact, very clever how you bypassed the sentinel wall and trojonised the nodes, the bio mask preventing discovery giving you the time needed to hopefully free St Talzon the captured and micro jump back into the void.”



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Colin Foster. 2019