



BY ORDER OF HIS MOST HOLY MAJESTY
THE GOD EMPEROR OF TERRA

SEQUESTERED INQUISITORIAL DOCUMENTS
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CASE FILE#: 435:41JK:FLF:CHORAN#

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Path detail:

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Author: Lord Inquisitor Calluminus Mellisus

Master of the Ordo Hereticus Maxillian,

Inquisition High Council Officio Hadus Scilla

Hail Flavius,

In the name of the most holy God Emperor, and his most esteemed Inquisition, I offer you greetings my friend. I trust the completion of our work in the Bevellian Sub Sector is progressing as planned, and that you are being treated in a manner that befits your new status. May I take this opportunity to express once again both my pride in your recent work and my gratitude with regard to your efforts in closing the matter we started together.

I know the path to ordainment has been a long one, however I firmly believe that your new status as a fully autonomous member of our most holy Inquisition is well deserved – never in all my years have I had a pupil as deserving of the title 'Inquisitor' as yourself.

I wish only that we had time to celebrate your new appointment, however as we well know, the machinations of the Arch-Enemy know no rest. As you are aware, my health fails me. Despite your intervention, the wounds suffered during our action on Acheron Prime have confined me to a more passive role than I would have preferred. As such, it is with great regret that I must appeal for your assistance in a matter most grave.

Perhaps, given the nature of my request, it would be pertinent for me to explain the circumstances of my entreaty, before moving onto the specifics. In our line of work, true friends are hard to come by, even within the ranks of the Inquisition itself. Seventy three years ago (long prior to our most opportune meeting), following a series of unusual ritual killings, I was instrumental in the uncovering and subsequent destruction of a heretical cult on the Planet Fawarth C34. A cult with no name. The matter was swiftly closed (see Inquisitorial case file C445FAR:391), however few answers were ever forthcoming. I myself led a team of local PDF troopers to cleanse the erstwhile headquarter of the cultists, interrupting them in the process of some dark, and as yet unspecified rite. The local PDF were suitably

'zealous in their extermination of the heretics, however their valiant efforts left little for my subsequent inquiries. Not a single member of the cult was taken alive. As such, the true root of this most foul heresy could never be established. It would appear (somewhat ironically perhaps), that my decisive action may have actually been more of a hindrance than a help when it came to uncovering the specific machination of the cultists in question. This is something that has nagged at the back of my consciousness for many years, especially given the circumstances involved.

However, needs must and an Inquisitor's work is never done. With no leads and more pressing heresies in the Maxillian Sector to eradicate, I was reassigned by my then superior (the now disgraced Lord Inquisitor McAllion), to investigate corruption within the ranks of the Devosian Guard.

Chancellor Thadeus Hoddor was the architect of my original intervention on Fawarth C34, and over time we have developed a firm respect, even friendship for one another. A devoted servant of the Golden Throne, as a retired Chancellor, Hoddor no longer holds official sway in the Fawarthian halls of power. Despite this he is held in high regard by the majority of the hierarchy and has an extensive network of contacts within both the local security establishments and Adeptus Arbites (it is perhaps no coincidence that he also hosts the planet's most exceptional dinner soirées).

Fawarth C34 and the associated system (Vius 40), have been isolated by Warp Storms for the last 37 years. Mutation, corruption and heresy have become endemic on Fawarth C34 from Hoddor's accounts. The system is without question in need of a visit from his most holy Inquisition.

It has come to his attention that a series of suspect murders, similar to those that heralded my initial intervention have taken place. It is my fear that this as of yet un-named cult has resurfaced and may be pursuing their original, nefarious goal. It pains me that this may be the result of my own work left undone, and therefore honour decrees that I once again come to the assistance of my old friend.

Given my current state of physical infirmity, necessity dictates that I must delegate investigation of this matter to another. As my most trusted confidant within the ranks of our order, I can only pray that you are able to assist me with this matter.

Upon the conclusion of our work, if you would honour me with your assistance I would, once again place myself in your debt. This is a burden that I would rather spare you from, however circumstance dictates that this encumbrance fall upon the shoulders of another.

Upon confirmation of your collaboration I will send you all the pertinent information I have to hand, including details of live Inquisitorial agents I have on the surface of Fawarth C34, intelligence reports and the classified case files from my original investigation.

I anxiously await your reply.

The Emperor Protects!

Calluminus

'No man died in his service that died in vain'

[MESSAGE ENDS]