HILLS HAVE HIVES



AGRI-WOLRD OF SORBARHAN-VII

Those who toil on Agri-Worlds provide the Imperium's countless billions of subjects one of their essential resources: food. The Adeptus Administratum classifies planets to this task based on desirable climates, native livestock, or other natural factors.

On other Agri-Worlds, artificial aspects dominate, such as sheltered hydroponic lakes, floating fields suspended in hollowed-out planetoids, or algae vats buried deep within irradiated mountains. In all cases, their populations are devoted to a single cause: feeding the Imperium.
Even the slightest crop failure or livestock plague can doom other worlds to horrific starvation or collapse an Imperial warfront, thus making their often-overlooked efforts vital for humanity's survival.
Though Agri-Worlds are each devoted to growing and gathering foodstuffs for a ravenous Imperium, each is unique in the ways it goes about this, as well as the actual items it produces and exports. Many rely on staples though, as these are relatively simple to grow, store, manipulate, and process into a variety of forms for human consumption across the galaxy.

Some concentrate on rarer items and delicacies that can only be produced on that planet, foods bound for the tables of the connected and powerful. In time, most become renowned for certain exports, as Sorbharan-VII is for its wine.

The agri-world of Sorbharan-VII is well known for its intensive farming and the most famous and appreciate of its product is the fruity and sour wine called by the inhabitants of the planet “sorbharan lambrho” or sinply “sorbharan”.
It is a specific delicate vine that is not easy to make and that is subject to millerandage, a process of spontaneous reduction in the productivity of the vine that however allows for pressing with superior characteristics. It grows only in the plains and hills of the planet. Highly prized for its finesse, violet aromas and light red color is very appreciate by the high ranks of Andronicus nobles.

Sorbharan-VII have a population of 10 billions beings that is entirely occupied in its farming activities.



FARM-41030

Farm MO-41030 is located in the north zone of MUTINA PRIME, the only city on Sorbharan-VII.
In contrast to the giant social wineries prevalent on the planet, which harvest 99 per cent of the grapes and produce almost all of the wine, farm MO-41030 is a small, family-run winery producing a special quality of ‘sorbharan’ wine called ‘eclisse’ and much loved for its rarity by the higher ranks of the planet's wine industry.the Paltrinieri family owns the farm and secretly guards the recipe for this special wine.

Deego, head of the family and manager of the farm is a simple and proud man, not at all led astray by the imperial docet, who works hard and loves his family.

Deego lives and work in the farm with his wife, Marh. The couple does not seem to have any children but recently a worker of a near farm reported seeing a pale, bald child running and playing near the farm. The child appeared to have strange marks on his face and three arms. Initially, the report was dismissed as the words of the man, a known drunkard and thief in the area, were deemed unreliable by the military police controlling the area, but after several reports from more reliable sources and the disappearance of several women in the area from neighbouring farms, the military police decided to investigate the incident. the police station has not heard from the teams sent seven days ago for two weeks now.

Inquisitor Zemian was assigned to investigate the incident.

THE HIVE UNDER THE HILLS

inquisitor Zemian's research uncovered a puzzling fact.
The stakeouts and scans of the servo-skulls sent revealed activity way out of scale for what should be a family farm with a few workers.
What appeared to be a simple and humble family of workers was instead a dreadful den of hybrid creatures ready to subvert the planet's order. Further investigations were then launched on farms throughout the area, which revealed the presence of an organised network of alien rebels ready to conquer the area.
The inquisitor immediately asks for the help of the adpetus astartes space marines to quell the rebellion before its start.


JOHN BLANCHE

CULT OF THE PALE SUN
GENESTEALER CULT ARMY 1750 PT.

PATRIARCH
Chitinous armour, claws

MAGOS
force staff, las pistol, carapace armour

PSYKER
las pistol, force staff

CULT ICON BEARER
lasgun, flamer, power sword, las pistol

HYBRID ACOLYTES
lasgun, flamer, power sword, las pistol

HYBRID NEOPHYTES
chainsword, las pistol

BROOD BROTHERS
club, las pistol

BROOD BROTHERS
flak armour, lasgun, missile laucnher, plasma gun

BROOD BROTHERS HEAVY WEAPON TEAM
flak armour, lasgun, autocannon

LAND SPEEDER
multi-laser, missile launcher

LAND SPEEDER
multi-laser, missile launcher

LEMAN RUSS
TL autocannon, Lascannon

CHIMERA
multi-laser, heavy bolterr

GENESTEALER BROOD
Chitinous armour, claws

GENESTEALER BROOD
Chitinous armour, claws

GENESTEALER BROOD
Chitinous armour, claws



IMPERIUM STRIKE FORCE
IMPERIUM ARMY 1750 PT.

INQUISITOR ZEMIAN - ORDO XENOS
force rod, conversion field, power armour,bionic arm,scare grenade,plasma pistol

MINISTRORUM PRIEST - FATHER SGHORGHIGEL
Rosarius, laspistol, chainsword

TECHPRIEST ENGINEER - XM23
graviton gun, targeter, blind grenade, refractor shield, power axe

SANCTIONED KROOT HUNTER -DAHYAK GREKH
needle rifle, power sword,flack armour

ORDO XENOS- SANCTIONED XENOLOG HUNTERS
flamer, grenade launcher,bolter,lasgun,sword

CHAPLAIN MIGHTY HERO - BROTHER CARON
crozius arcanum, rosarius, power armour, bolt pistrol, frag grenade

TECHMARINE -CRONO
power axe, bolt pistol, frag grenade, power armour, bionic eye

TERMINATOR SQUAD -LORENZO
terminator armour, heavy flamer, chainfist, power fist, storm bolter, power sword

COMBAT SQUAD - AUXILIUM
boltgun, bolt pistol, missile launcher, power armour, frag grenade

DREADNOUGHT- BROTHER SOMNUS
lighting claw & heavy lamer, power fist and storm bolter,auxilliary grenade launcher,ablative armour

LAND RAIDER - CASTELLUM
2 TL lascannon (targeter), 1 TL heavy bolter (targeter),auxilliary grenade launcher,ablative armour

DEATH COMPANY-REDEMPTI
lpower fist, power sword, chainsword,power armour

IMPERIUM 1st Turn

The entire farm area is covered by a thick blanket of fog that even seems to cause malfunctions in the visors of the astartes' armour. Veteran Sergeant Lorenzo, commanding the force of blood angels assigned to the mission, is discussing the final tactical details with Inquisitor Zemian, accompanied in the background by the catechisms of hate recited by Brother Caron, the chaplain assigned to lead those embraced by the black fury.

‘the complex is a labyrinth of narrow corridors, dead ends and the scanners have failed to detect the exact location of the rebels’

‘Sergeant, this fog is nothing natural. Blasphemous powers have generated it to hide those who inhabit the farm. Inform your brethren to deploy to surround the compound. At my seganle, assault the enemy and concentrate fire on the cult leaders. Once they are killed, this infection will cure itself.

The blood angels attack the farm buildings on two fronts. From the north, Sergeant Lorenzo and his terminator squad advance with storm bolters flanked by Brother SOMNUS, awakened for the first time after his death.

On the right flank, a tactical squad covers the advance of the veteran brothers.

On the southern flank, Inquisitor Zemian leads his squad of alien hunters, supported by the fierce brethren of the death company and the heavy fire of a land raider.

‘At last my sensors detect the presence of life forms Lord Inquisitor,’ says the magos Engeneer in a metallic voice.

The Inquisitor commands the troops on the southern front to advance to the spot indicated by the tech pirest.

Brother Caron leads his fallen brethren towards their redemption:

‘I see the Angel's light my brother! Let me be His torch to guide you trough the darkness! To the last, kill them all!

The heavy bolter mounted on the land raider as it covers the advance of the space marines, mowing down five hideous hybrids hidden in the ruins.

From the sky, a barrage fire by a thunderhawk penetrates one of the central buildings of the complex, trying to purge it of xenos. With a swift movement, almost driven by a single mind, four brood brothers shield the Magos, saving it from blows and giving their own lives for the sake of their leader and brood.

The tech-priest activates the fearsome and ancient weapon in his possession, a graviton gun, blasting some of the enemy leman russ' equipment from within, halving its crew.

The magos, still stunned by the blow that nearly killed him, enters a trance-like state while reciting a ritual in an unknown language.



GENESTEALER CULT 1stTurn

‘Ready to clean the perimeter brothers,’ commands Sergeant Lorenzo, before a purple and yellow glow flashes in front of him.

‘What, for th Emperor, is this Sergen... ‘the head of Brother Valencio, closest to the portal, falls to the ground amidst the astonished stares of the other terminators.

‘Genestealer! They're coming out of that portal!!!’

The terminators don't even have time to aim their storm bolters before being torn apart with surprising ease by the aliens. Together with the genestealers, something even more hideous comes out of the portal, emitting a high-pitched, deafening cry from which the vox of the imperials can make out a few words.

‘Devour them my children... we must prepare for the arrival of the great Mother... that day we shall be her nourishment as our enemies are to us today!

A hideously fat and deformed Patriarch, almost certainly the initial source of the infection and father of all those filthy creatures watches with proud eyes as his children feast on the valorous Astartes warriors. On the southern front the imperial troops seek shelter from the fire of the cultists' automatic rifles.



IMPERIUM 2nd Turn

Even in death i still serve!' the metallic voice echoes from deep within the sarcophagus of Brother SOMNUS. At the sight of the death of what were once his brothers, the dreadnought runs furiously towards the aliens, burning them with the flames of its heavy flamer. A short distance away, the tactical squad tries to stop the advance of a group of cultists dressed only in animal skins and their bodies adorned with spiral tattoos.

'The great devourer is coming! Our salvation is near!'

In the meantime, however, through the same portal from which the first aliens had emerged, another brood of genestelers leap upon the space marines, forcing them to divide fire in an attempt to survive the multiple assaults.

thanks to the tremendous tech-priest relic, the squad led by the inquisitor collapses the building in which the magos is hidden, causing the deaths of several cultists inside.

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GENESTEALER CULT 2ndTurn

Two fast land speeders emerge from the rubble of the destroyed building, firing multi-laser blasts at the Death Company, which, despite the disastrous wounds it has sustained, does not stop its advance in what appears to be an inhuman frenzy.

The vile Magos, hiding among his children, tries to get into the mind of the inquisitor who, however, succeeds, thanks to great mental steadfastness and faith in the sacred Emperor, in blocking the intruder who had intended to rule it.

Left alone, Brother Lorenzo resists the combined assault of four of the creatures who are surrounding him. A less fortunate fate awaits the tactical team, who are torn apart by the claws of the Xenos.

The fall of Sorbharhan VII

'There are too many of them! We can't hold out much longer! Retreat! I repeat retreat... the mission has failed!'

The imperial troops, subverted by the cultists are forced into a strategic retreat.

Where before the sounds of automatic agricultural machines programmed to harvest grapes dominated, now sounded bones beaten on primitive drums and the voice of the vile magos continually intoning a blasphemous canticle in homage to his star gods

On his battleship Inquisitor Zemian, still battle-tested, is ready to give the only possible order to prevent the infection from spreading throughout the entire sector.
' Admiral, prepare the batteries for the exterminatus...those unclean creatures must be sto...ugh....'

A sharp claw, hidden by Admiral Dorson's cloak, pierces the chest of the inquisitor.

'The great devourer is coming! Our salvation is near!'

As everything around them burns, the cultists look to the sky and the ships of the imperial disbelievers abandoning the planet. Their progeny is saved, the great mother will embrace her children and make all one, as in an infinite cosmic spiral.

