OT Caesar Clan Tarentum Pin 10484

 NECROMANIA

Caesar was close to the battlefield in a wood about 90 clicks, away the battle was heavy and the loses were massive, as their leader said it would be the blood on the ground ran like a river ever flowing toward to wood his was in.

As he looked around him he could see two of the enemy walking towards him, he gave a “hiss” of anger as he quick stood up and hid behind a tree, out of sight of the two walking toward him.

One of the enemy was looking down at the blood flowing towards the wood not taking any notice of their surround’s, not noticing that there was danger just around the corner, hiding behind a tree, Caesar sensed the other walking in the wood also not noticing what was going on” seeing the blood must of upset their stomachs”, Caesar thought to himself as the Obelisk watched one of them draw nearer to the tree, he quickly drew his dagger, and slashed the enemies throat.

The men didn’t even have a chance to scream out, he must have seen a flash of steel and then he was gone and down, Caesar dragged the dead man’s body behind the tree and he placed his hands on the man’s fore-head and chest.

As he did so Caesar closed his eyes and began to draw on the Force, as the Templar did so he used his necromancy Force and drew the power from the dead man’s body, taking the man’s shape as he did so.

After Caesar had finished he threw the dead body up the tree, so it could not be seen, the Obelisk felt the energy flow within in him and felt alive more alive than he ever did before, he quickly ran to catch up with the other man who was calling out “Ross,Ross”.

Caesar caught up with him and said “You looking for me Jon”.

Jon had a look of relief in his eyes as he thought he saw his friend “Come on that’s get back they be wondering where we are”.

Caesar turned and once again attacked the other man with his dagger, the look on the man’s face was of surprise the Obelisk just laughed out loud and he drew the Force once more but kept the shape of Ross.

Caesar once again threw the body up a tree, so it was out of sight and could not be seen, the Force was racing through Caesar’s body it refresh him gave him a new lease of life as he continued his journey the other way toward his home town, the two men’s bodies where by now eagles food, eaten away the eagles didn’t waste too much time if the bodies were found they would not be able to see who or what they were.

Caesar was walking slowly in the wood and could see that the blood was coming into the wood further and further it was now coming a sea of blood, the Dark Jedi became uneasy as he had never seen this type of thing before, the sight was beginning to upset even him now he had to get out of this wood and quickly, the wood was thick and it was slow going using his jungle blade, he hacked through branches and thickets as best as he could.

The Obelisk looked forward to getting back to his home Planet seeing that there was a light out to the west not too far from where he was, he continued his journey through the woods and saw that there was a village, busily going about its business as he reached the outer rim of the village he waited in hiding for a while he could sense he was not being watched or that no one could see him, he was safe.

Then he saw his chance as a man was edging closer toward the wood, he looked like a farmer of some sort simple but it would do for the Dark Jedi’s needs to get through and to get home.

As the man wondered towards the wood, and pasted Caesar the Obelisk saw he chance once again quietly walking behind the man Caesar slowly took out his dagger and cut the man’s throat, once again Caesar placed his hands on the dead man’s fore hand and chest and drew on the Force the Obelisk’s face began to glow and flush red, the Force was drawing him in and the began to feel that life was and he was feeling good.

He once and took a shape the shape of the farmer, Caesar saw that there was a ditch where he could hid the body he could see that there were wood leaches in the ditch where some dark and mudded water collected, he dumped the body quickly into the ditch.

Caesar began to relax into his Farmers role, walking slowly through the village and no one in the village knew who he was apart from him of course, the Obelisk was feeling fine and he was getting away with what he had done.

The Obelisk saw that the village had a transport system which would take him to the nearest town which would take him to the transport system to his own Planet Caesar took the nearest transport to the town sitting down at the back of the vehicle not to put any notice to himself or to be out of place, as Farmers sat at the back of transports any-how.

Reaching the town Caesar took the nearest transport to his Planet, this time he took on the role as a pilot this he thought would be better to take on but this time he had a ship of goods to take to Antei, of course he was going to his home Planet.

As the transport took off with permission he began to change back to his regular self, and as he did so he began to laugh out loud, and he gave his signature “hiss”.