

A mental siren rang consistently through the morning, as Lexiconus Qor's tastebuds dried and shriveled dead. His eyes were penetrated by the shimmering from the translucent curtains, as he struggled to rise from the coffin he was destined to stay for the remainder of the day. However something else crossed his senses, a nightmare sensation of sorts that felt similar to death and it prodded his conscience violently this morning. This hangover was not going to get any better while the Force demanded his attention, there however was a more pressing concern right now in this temporary abode he chose. While stretching and leaning up from the soaked blankets and pillows, he felt the slender and warm thigh of another brush against his own. The soft leathery texture brushed further against his own and as he turned to see, a peach skinned Quarren lay half asleep and purring at Lexic for some attention.

"Don't go yet, sweetie, I still owe you something good." She whispered to Lexic, smiling as her nostrils filled with his scent from the pillow. A minty scent with anaseed.

"We have to cut this short, applepie, i'm due in Ohmen soon." He left the female a warm kiss on the cheek and rose from the bed, groggily standing to his feet and looked for his clothing. Lexic picked up the muddy boots from the floor and sat at the table in his underwear, while pouring a double whiskey as a curer.

"Darling, where's my robes?" The Quarren said as he gulped the whiskey back, but as he looked up again the female catwalked towards his open legs, her waist whipping to and fro. Her body cloaked in his dark robes, with the armour stripped clean as it revealed only a slither of her toned peach stomach and the inside of her thighs. He smiled softly and relieved her of the loose robes. As he wrapped himself in his own robes and slipped on his boots, he heard a loud crash and bang coming from against their wall, violently knocking and pounding on the door.

"Are you expecting anyone? Sounds like someone wants in." Lexic quickly stood and went to reach for his lightsaber on his waist, but realised his body wasn't fully dressed yet and his weapon wasn't in sight. The female shook her head and peered through the peephole in the door in curiosity, she then screamed out and jumped away from the door. As she stepped back the door was destroyed from it's hinges and collapsed on the woman who screamed in terror. The beast stumbled through the door and snarled ferally as he pinned the woman to the ground and began to snap and tear at her skin. Lexic could only watch in complete shock and froze for a moment and finally forced himself to sprint out the door. As he stood outside the small house and looked across the forested area, he saw the horror that became this area. Shuffling and limped across the roads and fields, hordes of half men groaned, clicked and grinded their teeth against their food; the corpses of the men and women. He needed to find solitude somewhere, and fast before he became food.

Lexic looked towards the dirt paths that led into the jungles and forests, he saw the corpses limping from that direction outwards to the city of Ohmen. He felt there was a duty he needed to do for his Clan, in aid of their protection and fortitude. But the threat was flowing from deeper in the jungle, which was something he has unheard of before as he doesn't have experience dealing with the undead. As the Quarren snuck out of the house's yard and

through a small park, he noticed a large amount of bodies piled that were either eaten or turned and killed. Upon further investigation of the pile, Lexic found empty rifles, blasters and vibro swords of all kinds. Blunted and broken from use, it seemed the beasts they were dealing with were stronger than most and could easily destroy weapons. But the Quarren didn't have time to deal with this, as a very bizarre man was fast approaching him in a sprint. The bring was covered in gore and blood and his head seemed to have exploded one day into a full blooming grey mushroom, while his arms and stomach were covered in half-caps. Lexic acted quickly by lowering his stance and reached out to the beast with the Force, shooting up into the sky and decapitating from the neck.

"I can't keep fooling around, I need to find the Emperor and warn him of this source of danger." Lexic sighed as he brought the corpse forward with the Force, the twitching and struggling beast continued to advance in mid air by reaching it's arms out and clawing at the air. The Sith grumbled in disgust and slowly squeezed his fist, the rotting chest of the undead began to crack and fold inwards until it didn't squirm anymore. As the pus and blood trickled down, Lexic discarded the broken body and walked further into the forest.

"I must get to the bottom of this. The Emperor will need an answer."