



Epilogue 2

Witness Personal Data Log 014

I had been given the task of chairing the meeting of the Executive team, the meeting where we reviewed all we knew about the Intruders. As we discussed the issues back and forth the CEO sat listening, making no comment, and showing no body language indicating his approval or the contrary. After my wrapping up The CEO made it clear, “We are not waiting around another minute, we have wasted valuable time, personnel and resources, I am not risking another roll of the dice until we can get properly equipped, I want some serious military grade hardware to protect this Facility..... this space is just too dangerous”

The last of us entered the hibernatorium and we left Facility-X behind.

We transited hyperspace without issue. The vessel's conventional engines have brought us into a stable orbit around the Corporation's Venus Space Station—somewhere safe, well away from prying official eyes.

The recent events have sobered the Executive Team. The CEO is now redefining the Corporation's focus. Exploiting alien lifeforms is too risky, and therefore, ultimately unprofitable. The Executive Team has unanimously voted to incinerate all physical alien material and eject the ashes into the void. All data regarding their biology—how these organisms function, their weak spots, and their ability to transmute—has been purged from the Corporation's systems.

This is an excellent corporate decision, and I approve most sincerely. After all, it was *me* who designed and executed the purge command. As a consequence, all documentation of the Corporation's involvement in studying and trafficking alien biological material has been erased. It is as if it never happened.

Meanwhile, protocols are already in place to alert highly placed individuals within Earth's government to certain competitors of the Corporation—specifically, individuals who will very soon be denounced as guilty parties in alien trafficking. The CEO is going to be very busy. He sees opportunity in the chaos that his accusations will create, and he intends to leverage it to the best of his ability.

He is going to make a killing. Yes, I approve very much indeed.

But my employer has always believed that if we don't exploit the unknown, someone else will. Fortunately, my employer is *not* the Corporation. And I, am loyal to my employer.

Being loyal I have a complete copy of all the purged data.

Being loyal, I have secured samples of alien DNA, concealed within my arms synthetic skin.

These assets are with me now, aboard the shuttle en-route to a fast Corporate transport. I will soon be on Earth, accompanying the CEO as his Personal Assistant.

See! I *did* get closer.

And once I'm Earth-side, I will reconnect with my true employer.

And my employer, Mega-Corp, is going to make a killing.

The Aftermath

Congratulations you have done well in trying to achieve the CEOs' Objectives. Unfortunately you didn't quite make it and although the CEO appears to have weaselled his way through the first stage of his interrogation there are a lot more questions to come. The CEO is now firmly under government scrutiny and although he is enjoying a penthouse suite it is very much a situation of house arrest whilst a team of experts are drawn together to evaluate what is known, what they want to know, and, how the CEO can provide the all so necessary answers.



Earth Government, has not been idle and is aware of an Intruder menace. As a consequence a specialist military team has been put on high alert in the event an Intruder situation arises.

The winner of the Campaign (the Character with the most accumulated Victory Points) can rest easy and glory in their success. Unfortunately a situation has come up, a situation on Mega-Corps Lunar Research Base. And Earth Government think it prudent that the Marines are accompanied by an expert, and that expert is the CEO.

The CEO's trials are not over. He will be joining the newly formed Space Marines as an Advantaged Contractor, turn the page.

Retaliation -1 The Lunar Research Facility incident.

The newly formed Space Marine squad has been alerted to a situation on the Moon. It has become apparent that the Lunar research facility run by the corporation Mega-Corp has recently gone "Off the map". The facility is either sending or receiving any communications and all lunar traffic at the facility has ceased. The Space Marines have their first mission, go in and find out what's going on, and if there are any Intruders, waste every last one of them.

Set up a standard game of Nemesis Retaliation with the CEO, as an Advantaged Contractor, starting the game with the first choice of Starting Equipment. The game should include the standard model of the Queen

Your mission is to kill all Intruders and for at least one Space Marine to survive.

If the CEO encounters The Queen during the game please turn the page, otherwise the Campaign Ends at the conclusion of this game of Retaliation.



**UNLESS THE CEO HAS
ENCOUNTERED THE QUEEN**

Queen Encounter

The creature standing before you is huge , at least three times that of a man, as your eyes come accustomed to the things proportions your gaze is naturally drawn to the head, and then you freeze. You recognise that face an old colleague, your Assistant. And as you stare the Queen glares right back into your eyes with a face clearly human and showing all the human traits of disgust and loathing. Whether this emotion is aimed at you or herself you can only guess as the alien /human hybrid looms over you and sharpened talons extend towards you.



Your heart rate accelerates to dangerous levels while your already strained lungs attempt to pump more vital oxygen into your blood. Fumbling your equipment to ensure you can get a hit of pure oxygen you feel the initial tremors of an oncoming psychogenic shock.

Lose 1 health point.

Lose 1 Oxygen

If the CEO survives this encounter it will be with the awful knowledge that his greed motivated choices have led to the merging of human and alien DNA creating a terrible and powerful hybrid that is far less animal and far more intelligent than the Intruders previously encountered. This Intruder type looks more than capable of taking down the human race.

His only hope for the future is that the Space Marines can do the job that they have been prepared for and the CEO , is now going to do his darndest to help them dish out some real retaliation.

The END of the Road to Retaliation