



# *TYRANT OF ACHERON*

AN INTRODUCTION TO THE BOARDGAME  
DARK EON ASSASSIN: TYRANT OF ACHERON

The Dark Eon Training School, somewhere within the Orion Drift.

*'I am a shadow,  
darkness made whole,  
the black blade poised to strike.'*

*'We have a Code Red Seven,  
assassin. You are required.'*

*'Officers of the United Army. Clumsy, brutish men,  
who understand only guns, tanks and battlecruisers.  
Until their crude weapons fail to work.'*

*'Then they call upon us.  
The Silent Warriors.  
DARK EON.'*

*'We have trapped the Tyrant. Right now,  
he lies wide-open within his palace. You are  
authorised to deploy on Acheron, enter the Tyrant's  
palace and marginalise him with full prejudice.'*

*'He calls himself a fighting man,  
but cannot bear to use the words that mark  
his profession. Killer. Fiend. Murderer.'*

*'Any opposition is to be quickly and  
ruthlessly disincentivised. Whatever happens,  
HE... must not be allowed to escape.  
Not now. Not after all he has done.'*

*'These are the words that define us.  
These are words to be proud of when you have followed  
the millennia-old tradition that is DARK EON.'*



'The Tyrant deserted the field at Europa, leaving the colony resistance fighters to die unsupported by his army.'




'Retreating to the outer colonies, he enslaved entire populations to build monuments to his name.'




'His regime was brutal, punishments were neither swift nor just.'




'He is personally responsible for the deaths of at least seven million civilians, not to mention the soldiers he killed whenever our forces found him.'



Adrenaline Booster, a near-lethal cocktail of chemicals used by assassins to keep on mission when near death.



Mk VII Ionised Rail Rifle, a silent weapon that fires hyper-velocity rounds. From range, this is all you need.



4486 class Mono-filament Knife, fast and deadly it's energised blade will slice through any known armour.




'We finally tracked the Tyrant to Acheron and launched a full scale assault.'




'A combined force of Army, Marine and Naval units hit the palace with everything in their arsenal.'




'It did not go well.'



*'We retreated but are building up to another assault - this one a diversion to help gain you entry to the palace itself.'*




The Tyrant's army, once honourably known as the Fighting Forties, now a home for mercenaries and pirates, equipped with the finest weaponry the Tyrant can provide.




*'Once inside, you will be exposed to many threats.'*




Intruder Countermeasures include  
Laser Tripwires, EMP Blasts and Molecular Disruptors



*'The Tyrant has recruited not just mercenaries to swell the ranks of his armies but scientists and engineers to build new weapons.'*



Psibnic Adepts - a new school of assassins developed by the Tyrant himself. Capabilities unknown but expected to be at least equal to our own assassins.



*'We fear the Tyrant is about to unleash an army that will be unstoppable, a wave of terror that will sweep through the colony systems. Billions are at risk.'*



The United Navy Battlecruiser Warspite, in high orbit above Acheron.



'Dark Eon teaches us to avoid needless threats. The foot soldiers dying even now are doing their part, diverting the attention of the Tyrant.'



We strike from the shadow, before our target is aware we are so close.



'The Tyrant uses his elite soldiers as mere sentries.'

'A waste'

'Hubris has killed more of my targets than any other factor. The Tyrant is no different.'

'I have never failed.'

'The Tyrant is as good as dead.'