**Warhammer 40k Campaign Grand Narrative – OVERALL TIMELINE**

**Footnotes of History:**

* **The Battle of Druscar’s Ruin (027.012.M42)** - marked the catastrophic fall of an Imperial stronghold, where the valiant stand of the 368th Cadian Brigade and the Garnet Swans was ultimately overwhelmed by the relentless tide of Ork brutality under Bogggoff’s Goff Goggaz and Tyranid horror (designation Incursion Roh-Epsilon-245), leaving the ruins to the dominion of xenos monstrosities.
* **The Kelthorn Heresy (028.012.M42)** – The discovery of a Sensory Nexus beneath Kelthorn II sparked a doctrinal crisis within the Adeptus Mechanicus' Cohort Omnis-9, leading to a devastating conflict. As Slaanesh's daemonic legions descended upon the forge-world, the Mechanicum fought desperately to contain the Warp rift. Victory seemed within reach until Tech-Magos Dominus Arcturus, corrupted by the Nexus’ influence, betrayed his brethren, triggering a catastrophic techno-daemonic insurrection.
* **The Fall of Kelthorn II (032.012.M42)** – With Arcturus’ ascension to Archmagos Diabolus, the loyalist Mechanicum was annihilated, and Kelthorn II fell to the Dark Mechanicum. The planet became a heretical forge-world, producing daemon-infused war machines and corrupted Skitarii legions. Now a Dark Empire of Chaos-mechanical horrors, Kelthorn II fuels war across the Forsarr Sub-Sector, its forges spewing corrupted technology and blasphemous creations into the void.
* **The Battle for Druscar’s Throne (043.012.M42)** – In the ashen ruins of Druscar’s Ruin, a mysterious transmission echoed across the Forsarr Sub-Sector, luring Imperial, Chaos, and Ork forces into a desperate struggle for a supposed lost throne. The Red Skulls and 201st Cadian Ordinance Battalion sought to reclaim a bastion of Imperial power, while the Death Guard and daemon hosts of Slaanesh and Nurgle sought to corrupt it. The Orks, drawn by the promise of a new warboss, waded into the fray. Yet none understood the truth—the Throne was not a seat of power, but a prison. As the battle raged, ancient seals shattered, unleashing an imprisoned C’tan. The battlefield convulsed as Blackstone monoliths emerged, severing the warp’s influence and erasing daemons from existence. With reality itself unraveling, all forces recoiled before the awakening of an entity beyond comprehension. Druscar, once an Imperial stronghold, had become the birthplace of a new, unfathomable horror.