

DEATH LEOPARDS CHAOS SPACE MARINES

LORD LUBRICANUS OF THE DEATH LEOPARDS

225 pts

You may include Lord Lubricanus if your army is a Death Leopards or Blood Skulls Chaos Space Marine army. He must be the leader of the army unless Harkonn the Slayer is also present.

Troop Type	M	WS	BS	S	T	W	I	A	Ld
Chaos Lord	5	7	7	5	5	3	5	3	9

WEAPONS **Sutte & Slikke (Daemon Weapon w. parry)**

ARMOR **Terminator Armour (3+ save on 2d6).**

WARGEAR **Doom Siren, Combat Drugs, Mark of Slaanesh**



Lord Lubricanus, the Gilded Predator, walks the ash choked margins of the galaxy in search fo the next big gig. The Death Leopards are not bound to Lubricanus out of discipline but by a shared devotion to spectacle and excess. Their mismatched armour adorned with trophies and deliberate insults to the doctrines they once served. At their center stands Lubricanus, a figure both theatrical and unsettling, whose presence turns every battle into a performance. Closest to him are the Lubric Marines, his chosen bodyguards. Their loyalty borders on devotion, and their role is not only to protect him but to elevate him and lay the rhythm section beneath his performance. They move with him, fight around him, and ensure that wherever he stands, he remains the focal point of war. Across his shoulders hangs the flayed pelt of a Void Leopard, a xenos predator he slew alone on a world where gravity had broken down entirely. Its head crowns him still, jaws locked in a silent snarl. Some claim the fur shifts and whispers in battle. At his waist hangs a chain of relics, most notably a skull lacquered in deep red, marking his alignment with the Blood Skulls, who believe identity must be bled away

to achieve transcendence. In battle he wields the twin chainswords Sutte and Slikke. One is brutal and direct, the other more deliberate. Together they form a controlled and violent rhythm. As a follower of Slaanesh, he does not simply fight, he indulges, ensuring every moment is fully experienced.

He hunts the Dark Angels with obsessive focus, seeing them as knights pretending not to rot. Under his command, war becomes expression, and every battlefield becomes a stage.

SPECIAL RULES

SCREAM FOR VENGEANCE.

Lubricanus can tare through reality with his voice. The model counts as being equipped with a Doom Siren.

TWIN CHAINWORDS. Lubricanus is a skilled swordsman. In close combat Lubricanus receives a +1 to combat resolution from the first 6 rolled and ignores the first 1 rolled.