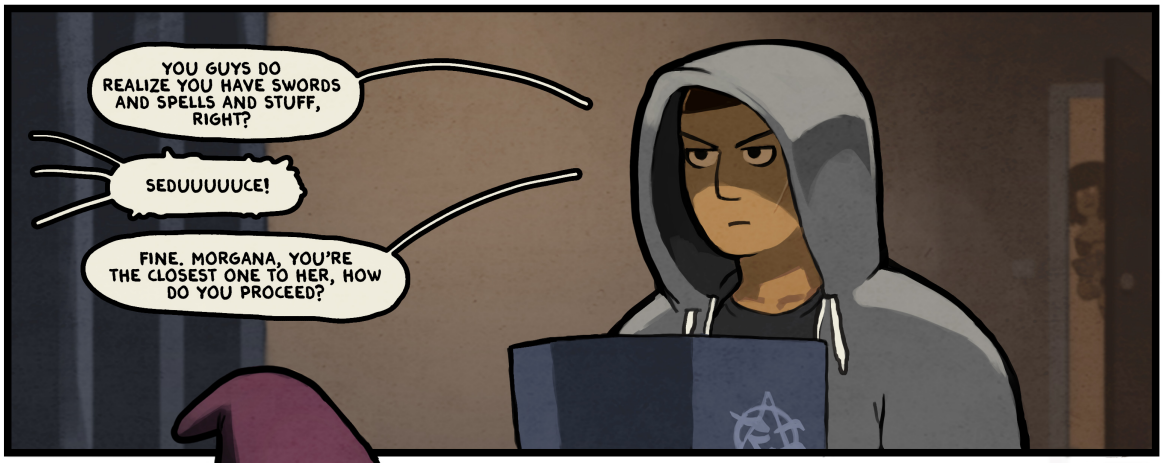

JUST A FRIENDLY REMINDER ONCE AGAIN...
Game Faces
KAL's
...YOU TWO BETTER NOT TELL ANYONE I WAS EVER HERE.
INSECURE MUCH?
YOU KNOW, THIS DOESN'T HAVE THE STIGMA THAT IT USED TO. SEXY PEOPLE DO IT ON THE INTERNET NOW.
JUST BE OPEN ABOUT YOUR REAL INTERESTS. DEEP DOWN, WE ALL KNOW SPORTS ARE STUPID.
Legend of Sword Guy
BOOST
I'M NOT TAKING SOCIAL ADVICE FROM YOU, COCK BITER!
THAT WAS THE JUSTICE YOU DESERVED FOR YOUR HEINOUS CRIME AGAINST ME BACK IN MIDDLE SCHOOL!
I COULDN'T HELP LAUGHING AT YOU WHEN YOUR RETAINER GAVE YOU A LISP, OKAY? IT WAS HILARIOUS!
ENOUGH!
SET ASIDE YOUR PETTY SQUABBLES OR YOUR PARTY WILL NOT SURVIVE THIS ADVENTURE.
THE GAME... BEGINS NOW.


ONCE AGAIN FATE AND CIRCUMSTANCE HAVE CONSPIRED TO BRING THREE HEROES TOGETHER. THIS TIME UNITED IN THEIR SHARED DEDICATION TO RID THE LAND OF THE BLIGHT THAT IS...THE NECROMANCER.
DOUGFINDEL, CHAMPION OF THE WOODLAND REALM. JOINED BY WARRENDAR AND MORGANA, TWO SCHOLARS OF THE MYSTICAL RACCOON THAT GOVERNS MAGIC.
YOU COULDN'T LET ME BE THE SPELL CASTER JUST ONCE, MORG?
YOU KNOW I'M ALWAYS THE CASTER! WHY WOULD I HIT PEOPLE WITH KNIVES AND CLUBS WHEN FIREBALLS ARE AN OPTION!?
THE YOUNG WIZARDS CHOOSE TO WASTE PRECIOUS TIME ARGUING TRIVIAL MATTERS THAT HAVE ALREADY BEEN SETTLED AND ARE TOO LATE TO CHANGE NOW.
AND SO YOUR UNBALANCED AND LIKELY DOOMED PARTY FULL OF DAMAGE DEALERS SETS FORTH ON THEIR PERILOUS QUEST WITHOUT A HEALER.
WHY DO WE WANT TO FIGHT THE NECROMANCER ANYWAY?
THE KING HAS TASKED YOU WITH SAVING THE LAND.
WHAT IF WE DON'T CARE ABOUT THE KING OR THE LAND?
THEN YOU ALL GET CRUSHED BY ROCKS AND I GO TO BED EARLY.
DID THE KING TELL US WHERE TO FIND THE NECROMANCER?
HE DID INDEED. THE JOURNEY TO HER LAIR BEGINS WITH A SNAKING PATH THROUGH A DARK FOREST.
AS YOU TREAD THE PATH, YOU FEEL A PALPABLE TENSION, AN UNNATURAL RUSTLING IN THE LEAVES AND NEEDLES OF THE TREES AROUND YOU.
DANGER IS NIGH.

#120

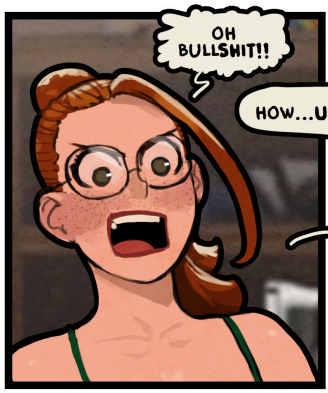

YOUR SHOCKINGLY UNPERCEPTIVE PARTY HAS BEEN AMBUSHED BY A GANG OF FEMALE GOBLINS. THEIR CRIMSON-HAIRED LEADER DEMANDS ALL OF YOUR GOLD.
IS THE LEADER HOT?
SHE IS BUSTY AND ATTRACTIVE BY GOBLIN STANDARDS-
I ATTEMPT TO SEDUCE HER!
NO, ME!
ME TOO!
NYEH HEH HEH!
HAR HAR!


YOU GUYS DO REALIZE YOU HAVE SWORDS AND SPELLS AND STUFF, RIGHT?
SEDUUUUUCE!
FINE. MORGANA, YOU'RE THE CLOSEST ONE TO HER, HOW DO YOU PROCEED?


I WASTE NO WORDS AND EXPOSE TO HER MY SHAPELY BOSOM.
...I'M GOING TO NEED A CHARISMA CHECK FROM YOU.
SERIOUSLY?
GRAVELY SO.

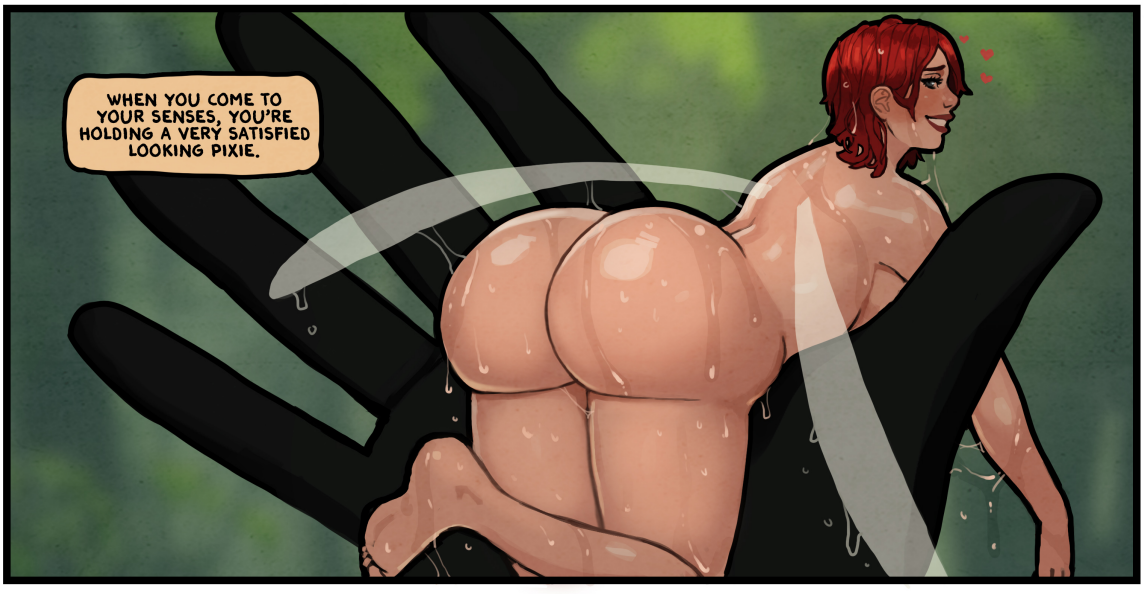
#121




OH BULLSHIT!!
HOW...UNFORTUNATE.
I DON'T LIKE THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYES RIGHT NOW!


YOU PART YOUR LIPS TO ATTEMPT YOUR FOOLHARDY SEDUCTION, AND A FOREST PIXIE FLIES STRAIGHT INTO YOUR MOUTH!
MFF!

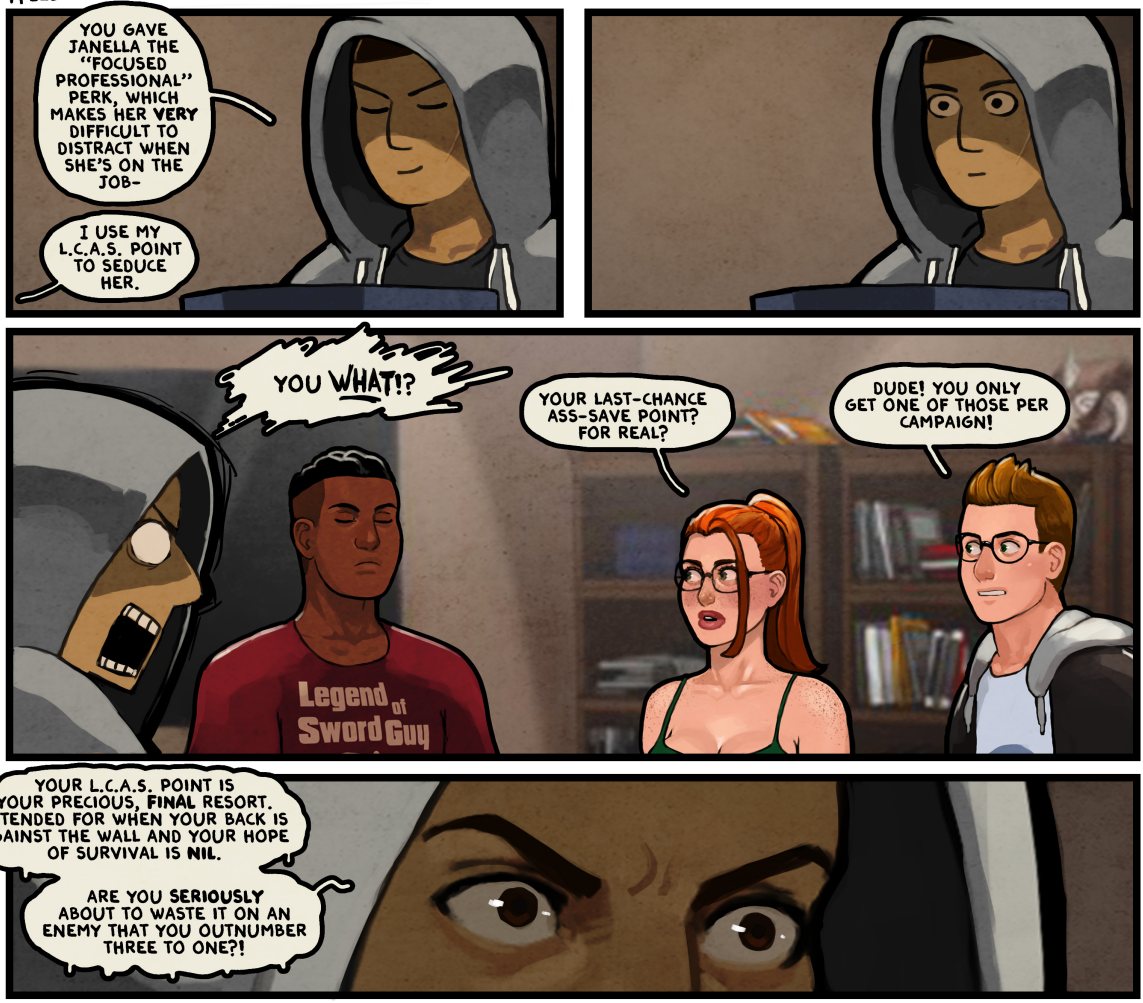

YOU MANAGE TO SPIT IT OUT, BUT A SINGLE TASTE WAS ALL IT TOOK FOR YOU TO BE ENCHANTED BY THE PIXIE DUST, WHICH YOU NOW HUNGER FOR QUITE **RAVENOUSLY**.
unh...
unh...
OBLIVIOUS TO THE CREATURE'S MOANS OF SEXUAL PLEASURE, YOU SLATHER THE PIXIE WITH YOUR TONGUE FOR NEARLY A FULL MINUTE.

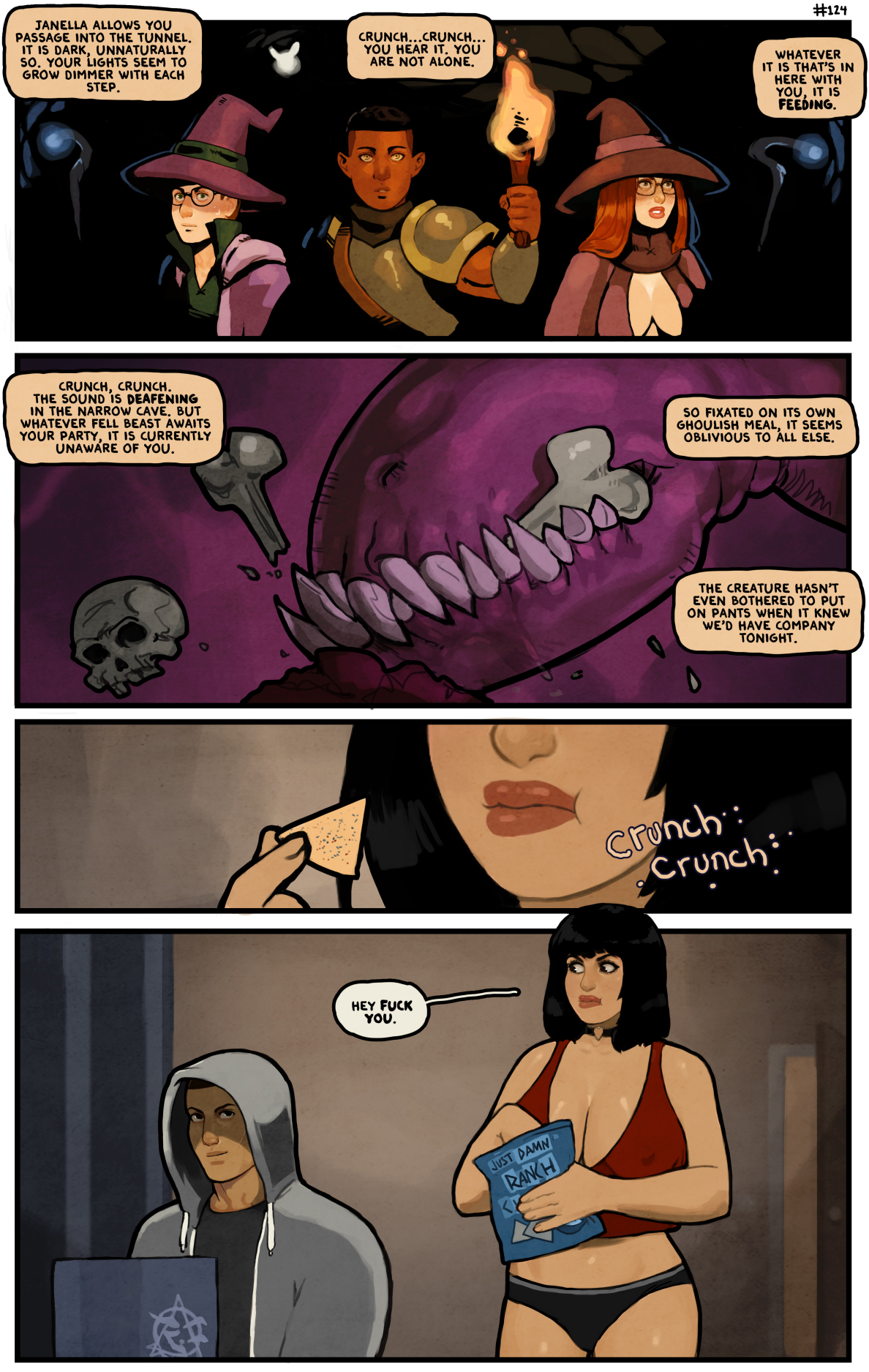

WHEN YOU COME TO YOUR SENSES, YOU'RE HOLDING A VERY SATISFIED LOOKING PIXIE.

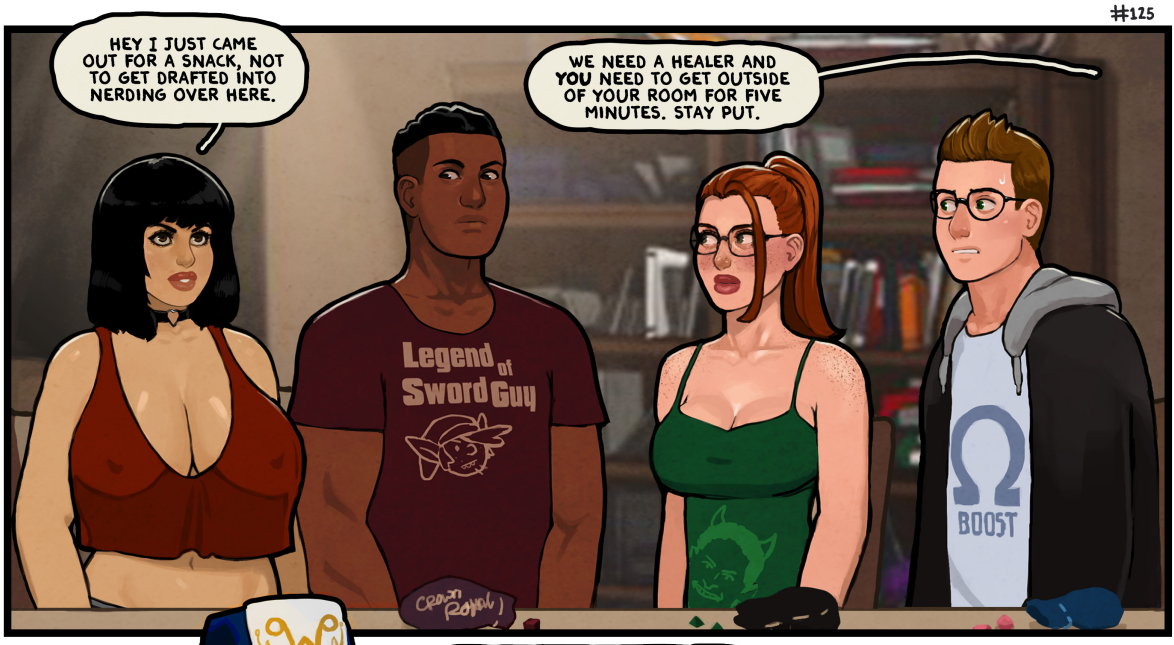

THE GOBLINS ARE...
CLATTER CLATTER
...**PROFOUNDLY** DISTURBED AT YOUR VULGAR DISPLAY. STUNNED INTO SUBMISSION BY SHOCK AND DISGUST, THEY LOWER THEIR WEAPONS AND RETREAT INTO THE WOODS. THEY WILL SURELY SPREAD WORD OF YOUR PERVERTED ANTICS TO ALL WHO WILL LISTEN.
BULLSHIT!!

#122


FRESHLY SHAMED, YOUR PARTY CONTINUES ALONG THE FOREST PATH. AHEAD LIES A TUNNEL THAT SHOULD LEAD YOU TOWARDS THE LAIR OF THE NECROMANCER.
DOUGFINDEL, YOU NOTICE A FAMILIAR AROMA IN THE AIR. IT HANGS HEAVY, LIKE LUST AND BRIMSTONE.
LUST AND BRIMSTONE? WAIT A SECOND, I WROTE THAT.
DUDE, ARE YOU USING MY OC?
THE CAVE ENTRANCE YOU SEEK LIES BEFORE YOU. UNFORTUNATELY, IT IS NOT UNGUARDED.
STANDING IN THE WAY IS NONE OTHER THAN DOUGFINDEL'S FORMER PARTNER: THE HALF-DRAGON, JANELLA.
SOMETIMES HIS ENEMY, SOMETIMES HIS LOVER, ALWAYS TROUBLE EITHER WAY. HER VOICE IS A SENSUAL AND DANGEROUS PURR AS THE PARTY DRAWS NEAR.
SORRY, HANDSOME. THAT NECROMANCER'S GOT DEEP POCKETS AND SHE DOESN'T WANT COMPANY.
I ROLL TO SEDUCE HER.
HA! I'M AFRAID IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE THIS TIME.

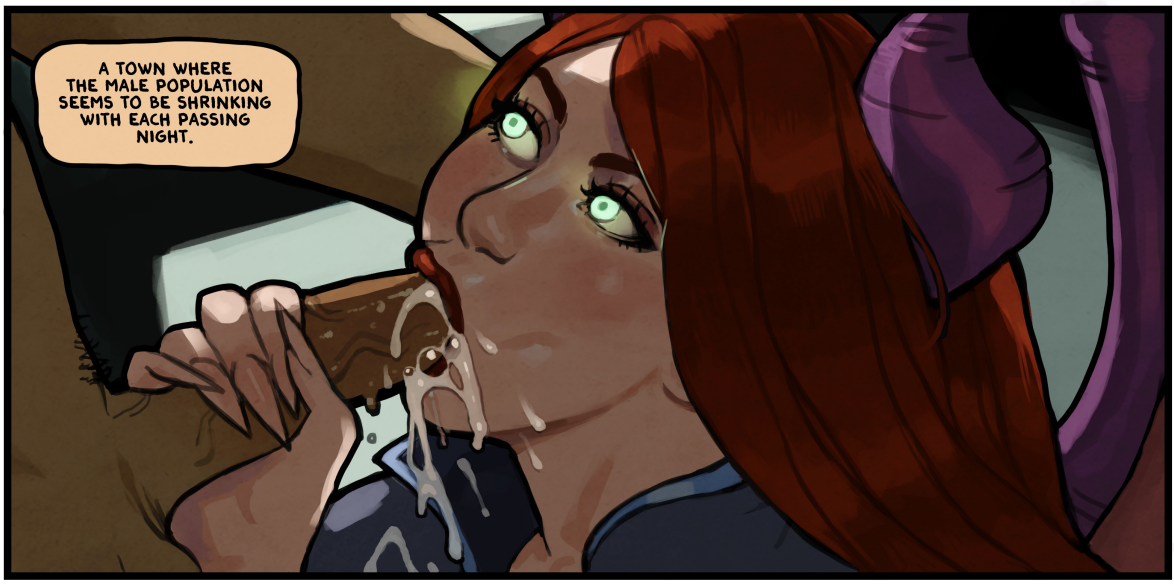

YOU GAVE JANELLA THE "FOCUSED PROFESSIONAL" PERK, WHICH MAKES HER VERY DIFFICULT TO DISTRACT WHEN SHE'S ON THE JOB-
I USE MY L.C.A.S. POINT TO SEDUCE HER.
YOU WHAT!?
YOUR LAST-CHANCE ASS-SAVE POINT? FOR REAL?
DUDE! YOU ONLY GET ONE OF THOSE PER CAMPAIGN!
Legend of Sword Guy
YOUR L.C.A.S. POINT IS YOUR PRECIOUS, FINAL RESORT. INTENDED FOR WHEN YOUR BACK IS AGAINST THE WALL AND YOUR HOPE OF SURVIVAL IS NIL.
ARE YOU SERIOUSLY ABOUT TO WASTE IT ON AN ENEMY THAT YOU OUTNUMBER THREE TO ONE?!
I AM.
huff! huff! huff!
FINE! YOU SMASH THAT DRAGON ASS AT A TERRIBLE COST YOU CAN'T EVEN YET IMAGINE THAT WILL NO DOUBT SEAL YOUR OWN DOOM!
SLAP
SLAP
SLAP
NICE!

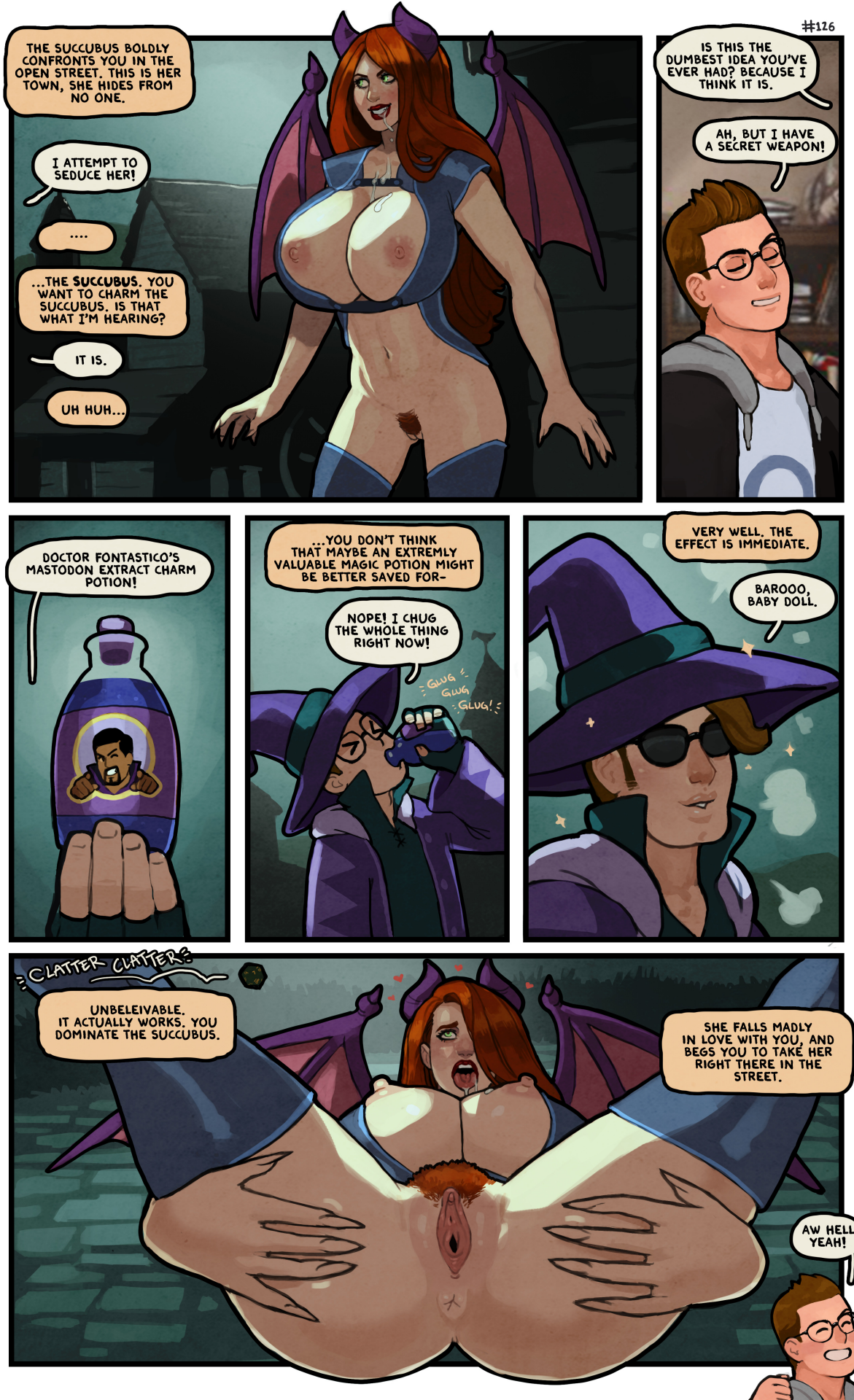

JANELLA ALLOWS YOU PASSAGE INTO THE TUNNEL. IT IS DARK, UNNATURALLY SO. YOUR LIGHTS SEEM TO GROW DIMMER WITH EACH STEP.
CRUNCH...CRUNCH... YOU HEAR IT. YOU ARE NOT ALONE.
WHATEVER IT IS THAT'S IN HERE WITH YOU, IT IS FEEDING.
CRUNCH, CRUNCH. THE SOUND IS DEAFENING IN THE NARROW CAVE. BUT WHATEVER FELL BEAST AWAITS YOUR PARTY, IT IS CURRENTLY UNAWARE OF YOU.
SO FIXATED ON ITS OWN GHOULISH MEAL, IT SEEMS OBLIVIOUS TO ALL ELSE.
THE CREATURE HASN'T EVEN BOTHERED TO PUT ON PANTS WHEN IT KNEW WE'D HAVE COMPANY TONIGHT.
Crunch.. Crunch..
HEY FUCK YOU.
JUST DAMN RANK!


HEY I JUST CAME OUT FOR A SNACK, NOT TO GET DRAFTED INTO NERDING OVER HERE.
WE NEED A HEALER AND YOU NEED TO GET OUTSIDE OF YOUR ROOM FOR FIVE MINUTES. STAY PUT.
Legend of Sword Guy
BOOST


ALAS! YOUR PARTY WAS MISTAKEN AS TO THE NATURE OF THE NOISES IN THE CAVE!
THE NIGHTARISH SLURPING AND GNASHING YOU HEARD WAS JUST SISTER MILLENIA ENJOYING A NICE PIECE OF MUTTON!
FUCK YOU!
LIKE YOU, SHE SEEKS PASSAGE TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TUNNEL, AND YOU JOIN FORCES FOR NOW.


THE CHURCH HAS TASKED HER IN AIDING A SMALL MINING TOWN NOT FAR FROM HERE...


A TOWN WHERE THE MALE POPULATION SEEMS TO BE SHRINKING WITH EACH PASSING NIGHT.


THE SUCCUBUS BOLDLY CONFRONTS YOU IN THE OPEN STREET. THIS IS HER TOWN, SHE HIDES FROM NO ONE.
I ATTEMPT TO SEDUCE HER!
....
...THE SUCCUBUS. YOU WANT TO CHARM THE SUCCUBUS. IS THAT WHAT I'M HEARING?
IT IS.
UH HUH...
IS THIS THE DUMBEST IDEA YOU'VE EVER HAD? BECAUSE I THINK IT IS.
AH, BUT I HAVE A SECRET WEAPON!
DOCTOR FONTASTICO'S MASTODON EXTRACT CHARM POTION!
...YOU DON'T THINK THAT MAYBE AN EXTREMLY VALUABLE MAGIC POTION MIGHT BE BETTER SAVED FOR-
NOPE! I CHUG THE WHOLE THING RIGHT NOW!
GLUG GLUG GLUG!
VERY WELL. THE EFFECT IS IMMEDIATE.
BAROOO, BABY DOLL.
CLATTER CLATTER
UNBELEIVABLE. IT ACTUALLY WORKS. YOU DOMINATE THE SUCCUBUS.
SHE FALLS MADLY IN LOVE WITH YOU, AND BEGS YOU TO TAKE HER RIGHT THERE IN THE STREET.
AW HELL YEAH!


IN THE COOL NIGHT GRASS, YOU MAKE PASSIONATE LOVE WITH THE SUCCUBUS.
WOOT!
IN HER EYES YOU SEE NOT JUST LUST, BUT LOVE. YOU CAN FEEL HER SHEER ADORATION FOR YOU IN EVERY INCH OF HER BODY.
YAY-UH! I'M THE MAN!
YOUR CLIMAX IS NOTHING SHORT OF HEAVENLY, AND YOUR PHYSICAL SATISFACTION IS UNLIKE ANYTHING YOU'VE EVER FELT BEFORE.
ONLY UNTIL NEXT TIME, BABY!
REGRETTABLY, HOWEVER...
HA! HA HA HA!
CLATTER CLATTER
SHE'S STILL GOING TO EAT YOUR SOUL.
SHE'S WHATNOW?

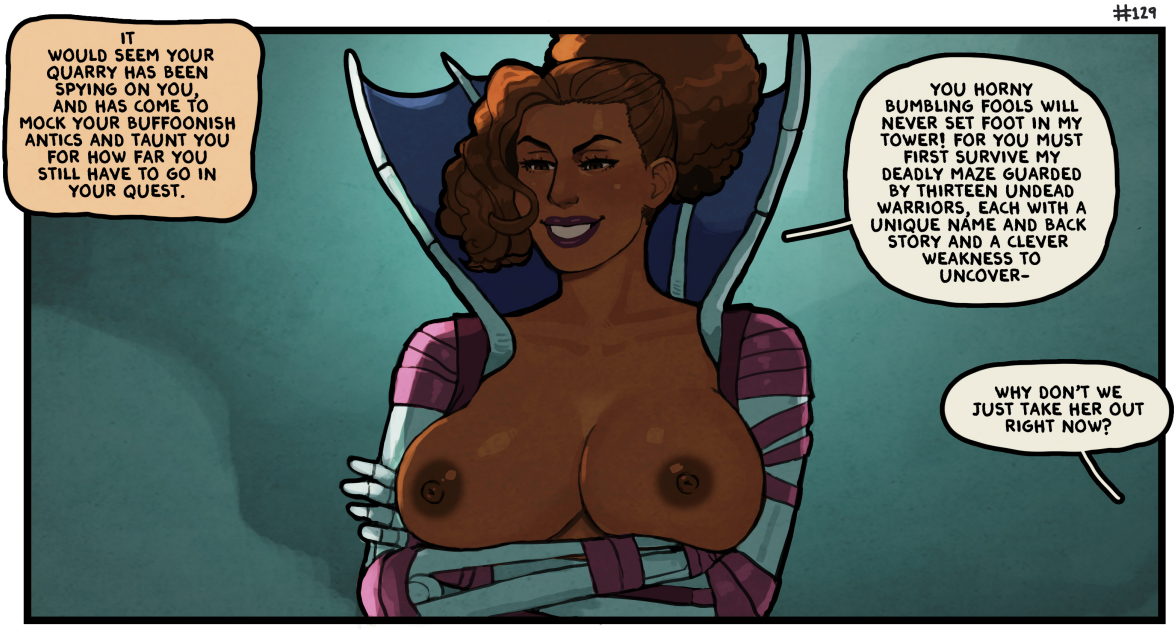

YOU KNOW, I FEEL LIKE MY HEALING POWERS AREN'T BEING APPRECIATED RIGHT NOW!
HE HAS A SOUL, DOESN'T HE? HE CAN FIGHT, CAN'T HE?

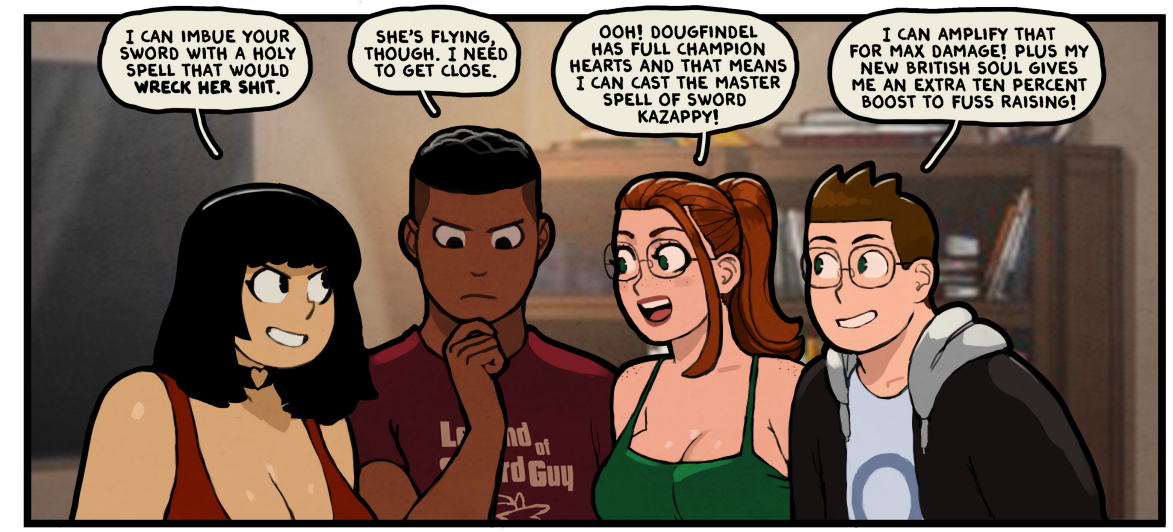

WELL YEAH. IT JUST WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE IF YOU'D PRAYED A LITTLE HARDER AND HE WASN'T STUCK WITH A RANDOM SOUL.
JOLLY GOOD. AYUP ME DUCK.


SERIOUSLY, YOU COULDN'T HAVE TRIED AGAIN? THE SPELL IS LITERALLY CALLED "RESTORE SOUL OF WIZARD."
THAT DOES IT. I'M DONE WITH HEALERS. I WANNA BE A COOL ROGUE WITH KNIVES AND SHIT-
ENOUGH!


IN THE DARK SKY ABOVE, A HAUNTING SILHOUETTE LOOMS BEFORE THE COLD LIGHT OF THE MOON.


YOU BEHOLD THE FEARSOME VISAGE OF THE NECROMANCER, AND HER WICKED LAUGH TEARS THROUGH THE VERY NIGHT ITSELF!
HA HA HA!!


IT WOULD SEEM YOUR QUARRY HAS BEEN SPYING ON YOU, AND HAS COME TO MOCK YOUR BUFFOONISH ANTICS AND TAUNT YOU FOR HOW FAR YOU STILL HAVE TO GO IN YOUR QUEST.
YOU HORNY BUMBLING FOOLS WILL NEVER SET FOOT IN MY TOWER! FOR YOU MUST FIRST SURVIVE MY DEADLY MAZE GUARDED BY THIRTEEN UNDEAD WARRIORS, EACH WITH A UNIQUE NAME AND BACK STORY AND A CLEVER WEAKNESS TO UNCOVER-
WHY DON'T WE JUST TAKE HER OUT RIGHT NOW?

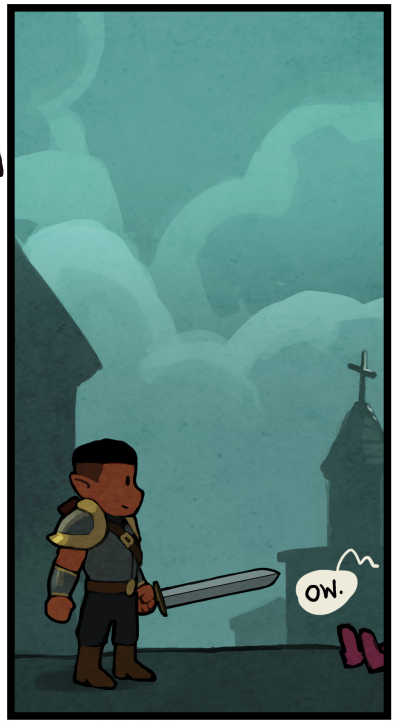

I CAN IMBUE YOUR SWORD WITH A HOLY SPELL THAT WOULD WRECK HER SHIT.
SHE'S FLYING, THOUGH. I NEED TO GET CLOSE.
OOH! DOUGFINDEL HAS FULL CHAMPION HEARTS AND THAT MEANS I CAN CAST THE MASTER SPELL OF SWORD KAZAPPY!
I CAN AMPLIFY THAT FOR MAX DAMAGE! PLUS MY NEW BRITISH SOUL GIVES ME AN EXTRA TEN PERCENT BOOST TO FUSS RAISING!

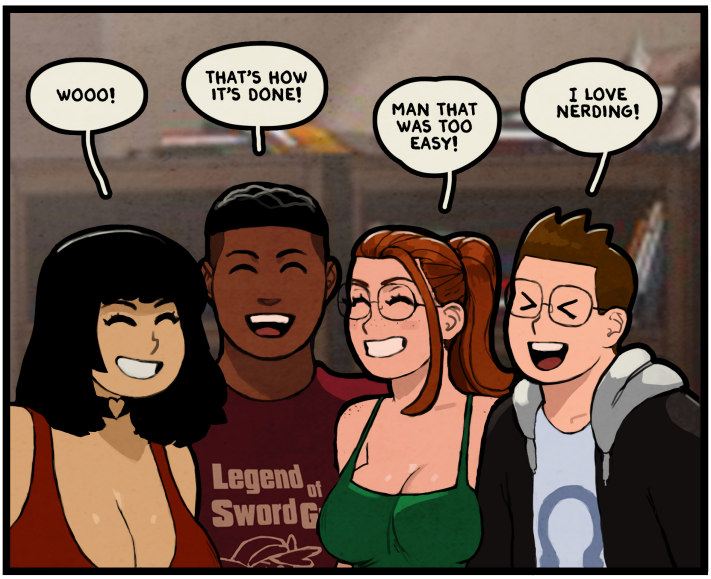

LET'S DO THIS!
PIP PIP! CHOCKS AWAY!
I PREPARE MY ATTACK!
I CAST KAZAPPYYYYYY!




HA
HA
HA

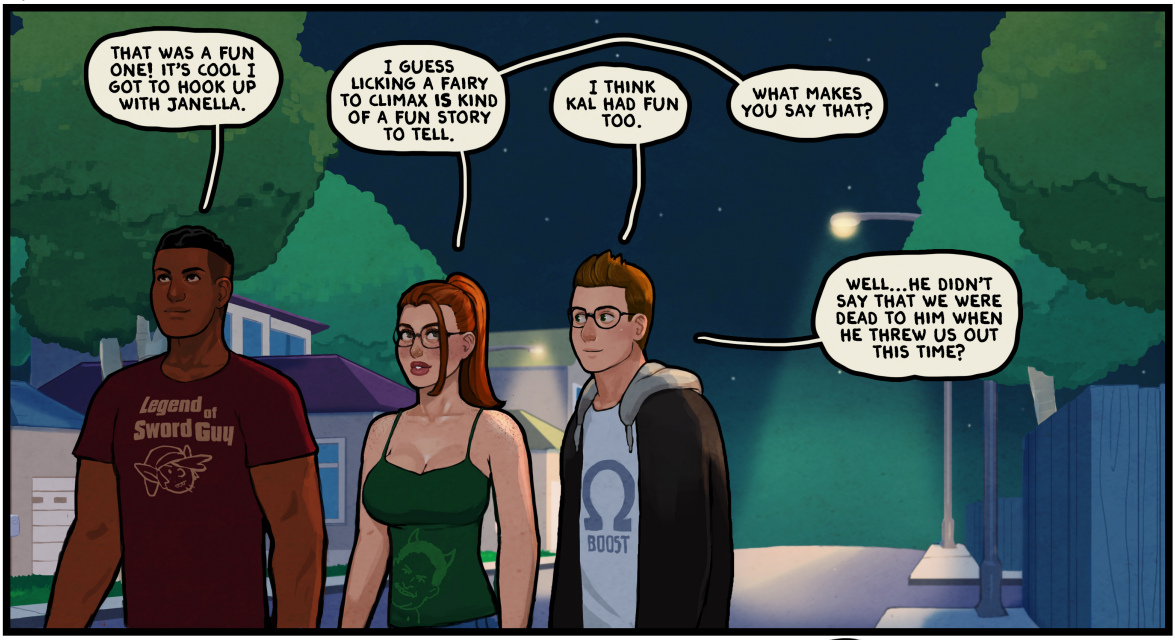

ACK!
KAZAP.

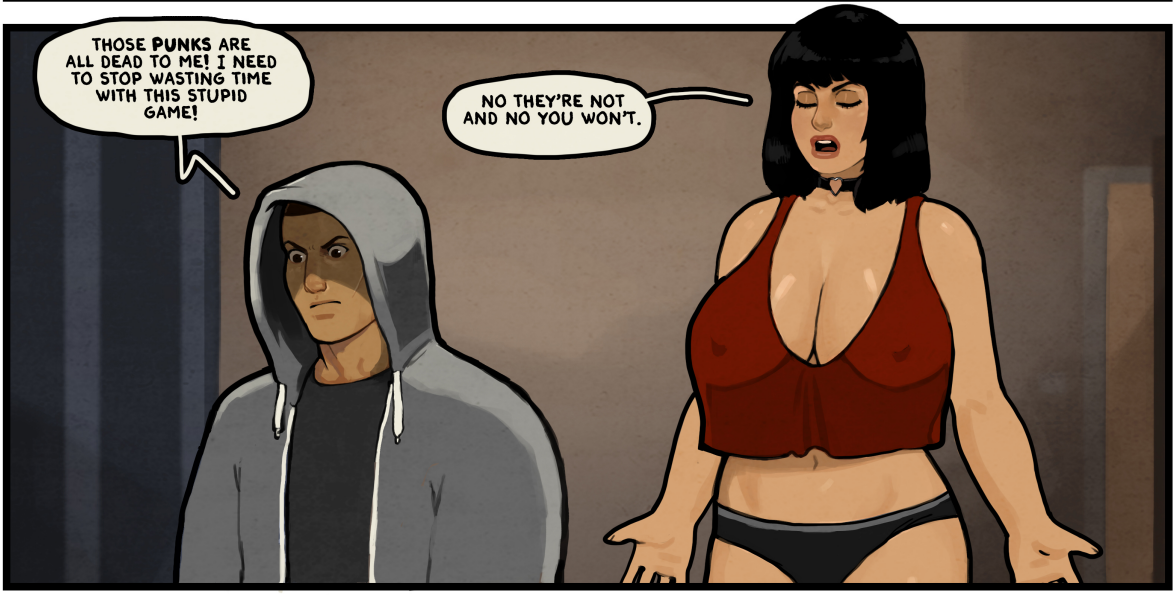

OW.


WOOO!
THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE!
MAN THAT WAS TOO EASY!
I LOVE NERDING!


WELL DONE! YOU MANAGED TO WORK AS A TEAM, SUBVERT MY EXPECTATIONS AND RENDER SEVERAL DAYS OF WORK I PUT INTO THIS ADVENTURE TO BE COMPLETELY UNUSABLE!
NOW, TO EVERYONE AT THIS TABLE WHO IS NOT RELATED TO ME BY BLOOD...


GET THE HELL OUTTA MY HOUSE AND NEVER COME BACK!
SIGH.
YOU HAVE ANGER ISSUES.
JUST ONCE I'D LIKE TO END A SESSION WITHOUT BEING THROWN OUT.


THAT WAS A FUN ONE! IT'S COOL I GOT TO HOOK UP WITH JANELLA.
I GUESS LICKING A FAIRY TO CLIMAX IS KIND OF A FUN STORY TO TELL.
I THINK KAL HAD FUN TOO.
WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?
WELL...HE DIDN'T SAY THAT WE WERE DEAD TO HIM WHEN HE THREW US OUT THIS TIME?
Legend of Sword Guy
BOOST


THOSE PUNKS ARE ALL DEAD TO ME! I NEED TO STOP WASTING TIME WITH THIS STUPID GAME!
NO THEY'RE NOT AND NO YOU WON'T.


YOU LIKE THEM AND YOU LIKE PLAYING AND THEY WILL BE RIGHT BACK HERE NEXT MONDAY.
NOT THIS TIME!


UNLESS...MAYBE...


MAYBE IF I CAN FIND ANOTHER WAY TO WORK IN MY THIRTEEN UNDEAD WARRIORS.
THERE YOU GO.
KAL's
The End