

## April 13, 2019

Sponsored by Lilly's Spike Growth. A ghoul's best friend!

Issue I

After returning entering the Capitol, Serena, Solek, Darvyn, and Alexander, were immediately escorted to the Lord Chamberlain of the Realm. Nervously waiting outside of Lord Vincent's chamber was a set of twins, wearing the livery of the Grand Wizard. They meekly introduced themselves, asking for Darvyn. They said Lord Crepui'iar was anxiously waiting to see him. Taking his leave, Darvyn told the children to lead the way. Solek followed saying he was Darvyn's servant. Along the way Solek offered the children gold to share all the castle gossip they knew. Little does he know, they now tell everyone he is their bestest of friends.

The following morning, our heroes went to meet Lord Vincent. As Vincent was sizing up the group, Solek inquired about their promised reward of titles, lands and money. Vincent informed them that although they would be made Peers of the Realm, and granted land, the money would not be paid. Serena protested loudly. Vincent coldly reminded her that the Kingdom is in the middle of a war therefore, all money was tied up into the defense of the Realm.

The Lord Chamberlain handed them the deeds to their lands, and the proclamations of their titles. Except for Darvyn. Our brave priest, Alexander, without a thought to the needs of his church, promptly signed over his deeds to Solek. I now introduce, the Countess Serena of Leicester, Count Solek of Lancaster, and Count Alexander the Landless.

Lord Crepui'iar was overjoyed to see his beloved (cue eye roll). As a Groom's Gift, the wizard transferred over to Darvyn, one of his many titles and lands. The Duchy of Kent. You should see the ring! \*singing\* it's gorgeous!

Now that they are Peers of the Realm, the Lord Chamberlain ordered out on a mission to retrieve an ancient artifact, that he is certain will turn the tide of the war to the Realm's favor. To ensure the success of the mission, joining them is the Captain of Lord Vincent's personal guard. Captain Rorok is a battle tested, no nonsense Dwarf, who's beard is so wondrous, the angels sing about it.

