



The

Poodle Munch

Progress Report

April 18, 2020

Sponsored by T-Mobile internet. When Cinn only wants to connect some of the time!

Issue XXXVII

Desperate for some game time, fat boy got off his ass and got some hot roll20 action set up so the Misfits could at least get together for 5 hours while Cinnamon tries to log in.

When last we met, the party was engaged with Verelorn in the final room, where they hoped to recover the dragon box for Vathroxi. The battle went on for some time before the party was victorious. Oh, and Squirk survived a roastin', which was good. After destroying the baddies, the party got the dragon box and ran out of the whole complex before it collapsed down around them.

After resting, the party flew up to the top of the chasm and Merle strutted her stuff to the orcs there. They were impressed and wanted to wine and dine her, but she had places t' go! The party was able to hoof it back to Vathroxi's cave and present the box to him.

Vathroxi was very thankful that you were successful and granted everyone an answer. So questions were asked, answers, money and bags of holding were given, and all was good. After freshening up, the Misfits joined Valthroxi for a feast. He seemed to have a great amount of patience, especially for Squirk's endless questions, and an army of brass (brassies) golems to help as servants. The one question Vathroxi would not answer was what he had in the box, saying only that it was very precious to him.

The gold dragon was generous enough to allow access to his massive library, where Squirk and Noctis and Lykos pattered around in for a few hours. They found some information but not everything they wanted. Oh, well.

The next morning, Crixis took his leave of the party. He felt that he owed Margarita, since she freed him. He had also asked Vathroxi if she was alive, and he said yes. The funny part was how bitchy Lykos got about Crixis's loyalty to that dumb ass Margarita and how the party had yet to go after Livia, especially when Lykos had never met Livia. Could have had a secret affair going before Lykos came to the party???

Anyway, a spirited debate went on about what to do first: go to Veradic so Brynhildr could get some info from the big Kharsallis shin dig, get to Lucieth's home to drop off Roger and Phillip, go to Onthgloom to find this Tarkoff dude, get Merle to Bog Boldur to get her naughty bits adjusted, or try to rescue Livia (whom they knew was still in Slaverpoint with Gray Eye?). Ah, the options.

The party decided to get to Veradic first, and off they went. Along the way, they met some bored Death Sladdi and whupped 'em real good. We ended the night a little late, but we got through it okay. Hopefully Cinn will have less problems with discord or dat cord, whichever. Queue the Cool Cluck!



