



For Your Garden

The

Poodle Mulch



Progress Report

August 28, 2021

Sponsored by Merle's Enemy Orgy. She loves it on bottom!

Issue LX

On this week's episode of "As The Overpowered Party Turns", the overpowered party found themselves attacking a keep in the hills near the city of Torju. They had tracked some riders there from Lord Ron DeWemmel's burned down house. Ron was a Boreoan that had helped Roger (and others) get through the deadly barrier that surrounded the Boreoan territory.

The party needed him to get back INTO Boreoa. Why, you might ask? As a recap, Lucieth the wererat was one of many living in Garland. They lycans controlled half of the cities there while the nosferatu controlled the other half. The two sides had been at war for many centuries and had enjoyed a shaky truce as of late; a truce that was falling apart.

Lucieth and his allies, among which was a beholder in Garland named Khaligren, had received information that the Boreoans were physically special in some way. Lucieth searched and eventually found Roger (and the Misfits). Together, they discovered that the Boreoans were clones that had resistance to diseases, among which was lycanthropy. Lucieth figured that if there was a way to get clone bodies for his lycan brothers to transfer their consciousnesses into, they could escape their eternal curse. Lucieth even floated the possibility of offering the same procedure to the vampires to give them a way to escape their curse while fostering peace between the two peoples.

Another facet to the Boreoan situation was that the party found a strange mechanical being from another world. His name was Tarkoff, and he seemed to have a plan for allowing himself to travel back to his home world. He said that he could help Andromeda get back to her own world of Forestria. Tarkoff was also an expert in consciousness manipulation and offered to help Lucieth and Andromeda, provided they brought him a fresh clone body so he could move his mind into it and live in a normal body once again.

Nearing their destination of Boreoa, the party killed quite a few elves at the keep only to see their leader disappear. Not one to back away from a challenge, the party pressed inside the keep just as an elf-load of reinforcements arrived. Despite being as powerful as they were, MOST of the party knew it was time to perform a tactical withdrawal into the protection of the keep walls to better defend their position.

And then there's Merle. Now we all know that while Merle was a male dreaming of becoming female, he had been fascinated about how sex would feel AS a female. He even went so far as to take Andromeda's body for a test drive when their bodies were magically switched, not too long ago.

Atop the wall of the keep, with the rest of the party retreating inside and some even yelling at her to get the heck out of there, Merle decided she wanted to know what an

"elf pile" felt like. Because she can only fuck UP, Merle assumed the position on the bottom as the elves jumped on top.

Some of the party members backtracked to help, using walls of fire, arrows, and even some magical beans to get the job done. The beans hit the ground under some of the attackers and promptly grew skyward, disrupting the surprised elves and making for more interesting Poodle Lore.

With Cinnamon crying in her beer and already resolved to roll up a new character, Lykos dove into the fray and grabbed Merle's hand to pull her up, up, and away to safety. Nice teamwork, folks! Not long afterward, the Misfits had made it into the keep.

The bad guys began to have fun stormin' da castle before suddenly stopping to parlay. With an exhausted Lucieth trying not to nod off, the party bounced around the idea of funneling the baddies into a kill zone before pussing out and escaping to safety somewhere to the southeast. There, they holed up for the night and regained their strength.

The next morning, Squirk did a li'l scryin' on the keep. She saw the elf leader interrogating a bald man with chalk white skin who showed signs of having been beaten; it was obviously Ron. The elf assured Ron that he would not be hurt, so long as he opened the deadly barrier lining Boreoa's borders so he could get through and open negotiations with the Boreoan leaders. At first, Ron refused but quickly changed his tune at the thought of more torture.

Hurrying, the Misfits arrived at the barrier before the elf baddies and prepared a little ambush. After Noctis drank thirty mutagens in preparation, the party attacked and immediately took out the leader. The other elves tried to rescue him but fled after Andromeda coup-de-graced him. Damned bloodthirsty barbarians.

With the field of battle clear, the party decided to get through the barrier quickly, lest the elves return in greater numbers. Ron pulled out a small padd and punched in some numbers that Squirk took quiiiiite an interest in.

A relieved party scampered through the opening that appeared in the shimmering barrier and stopped to catch their breath . . . right before the top part of the tower rose to allow several basketball-sized silver spheres to emerge. Each of them blared "Leave now, or die" over in over in several different languages. They looked rather menacing . . . at least they'll have the balls to take down the party buhahahahaha!

Untl next time, suckahs.