

We started this highly-anticipated session (containing a full group for the first time in a while) with Quill heading back to Onthgeloom after having done some DNA fodder recruiting in Eurador the day before. Along the way, the peaceforged came across an old acquaintance named Vexander Sangreal the Tiefling Warlock who had the wisdom to survive in the world but had no idea how to do it. But at least he looked good. He had been sent by Quill's mentor Patience to help it out an amass knowledge and free pussy at the nearest brothel.

They arrived back at Onthgeloom to meet the others minus Noctis, who had been teleported back to the Hestrillite Empire to meet with his master Cor Leonis. Old Cor was keen on hearing about his pupil's adventures after welcoming him into his home. He accepted the role of trainer once more and began prepping the dragonkin for his eventual Trials so that he could become an immortal.

Back in Onthegeloom, Squirk bid a sad farewell the party. Life seemed to be getting in the way, so she had to depart. The rest of the party met Vex and tentatively accepted. Lucieth seemed put off by having yet another new person in the party, but grudgingly accepted Vex. After introductions were included, the days began to march. Right away, Lykos, Noctis, Merle, and Andromeda had to find some trainers to help hone their skills so they could move on in their development.

Lykos found Chiree, a green Dragonborn sorcerer living just outside of the city in the hills. She seemed pretty sweet on Lykos and agreed to train him. At the end of the training, she would introduce Lykos to the Great Source, which was magic of some kind that would give him a gift. Merle and Andromeda found Beytello, a grumpy gnome barbarian who needed strong backs to help move some stones for a barn he was building.

Quill and Vex decided proceed to the city repository so that Quill could search for a philosophical book of great import that could be used as a centerpiece for helping to build the greatness of its temple. They found a nice old book chock full 'o stuff dating back to the 1st age of man (the cleansing of the light).

Vex negotiated with the persnickety little librarian and got permission to copy the book. The pair decided to hire a local wizard named Xerox. Xerox wanted to charge them some hefty gold for the job, but Vex not only negotiated the price down but took a veiled shot at the old man's abilities. Nice work, noob. You get a sticker.

On the third day, the scene changed to Tarkoff tower. With Merle taking Vex on a distraction shopping spree, the others went to see the otherworldly mechanical man from the world he called "Corothka". Using himself first, his wizardly friend used some

Vaikirium, a strange blue element that is only found on Corothka, to initiate the transfer. Before long, Tarkoff's consciousness had been taken out of his body and placed into a Boreoan Laborer's body that had yet to be programmed.

Tarkoff rose on shaky legs and initiated a boo hoo session at finally being inside a living body for the first time in over 100 years. The Oscar judges were not amused. Anyway, he happily set Lucieth up and transferred his body into that of a Boreoan Alpha. Lucieth also demonstrated his happiness by, well, you know ... smiling.

Dolly was next. The little dollem's consciousness was put into a Boreoan Enforcer's body. She rose and was amazed at the new feelings she had, but not happy when Merle pinched her cheeks hard. Merle is a pain in the cheeks sometimes. When Dolly tried to retrieve Lucieth's bandana of disguise, Lucieth beat her to it. He put the magical item on and assumed his regular "Lucieth look." Nice try, Dolly.

Lucieth, for some reason, needed to save his old body. With Uber Lykos's help, he teleported back to his home town of Vusjak so that his wizard friend Grue could preserve the body. After that, they went back to Onthgeloom.

Before Merle made it back to Tarkoff tower in time to see that Dolly had been transformed, she decided that it would be best to occupy Vex in town. She took him to a nice brothel, where a couple of the ladies took an immediate liking to the dapper tiefling. Merle greased the head madame's hand for the two girls, who took Vex upstairs for the 'splorin'. When Vex asked if there was a charge, the girls giggled and said that the first one was free.

Later on back at the inn, Vex told the men there that the brothel was giving away free fun rides for first times. As you can imagine, a small stampede took place as the men headed off for pussy town. A couple of them returned to the inn later that night, not too happy with Vex for his little prank. Or was it? I'm banking on low intelligence.

Tarkoff fed the party a nice meal in celebration. He did have a bit of sad news, saying that the vital Vaikirium he had used for the transference had been used up. If they ever wanted to do any further transfers, they would need to return to his homeworld of Corothka to get some. That, of course, would only happen after the party found the pentacontagon and the lexicon containing gate addresses. See all those tasty storyline bread crumbs, kiddies?

Merle was quick to convince Dolly that she needed training and guidance with her new body, despite her belief that she was good. Dolly finally agreed. Merle teleported to Kheylar, the starting point of this little adventure. She was looking forward to meeting with Tivitch (Tivi-bear) for some much-needed horizontal stress relief therapy. Afterward, she planned to hit him up for Dolly babysitting/training responsibilities.

When she got to the big half-orc's house, he found him having a little session with three other babes. In fact, he had one of their panties hanging down from one of his tusks. Merle gave him a nice backhand, impressing the judges. She then stormed into the bedroom and rousted the chickipoos, forcing to flee for their lives.

Now Merle may own a battle axe, but she doesn't realize that Tivitch has a battleaxe too ... HER. She gave him a piece of her mind about staying true, dismissing his strong

contention that if orcish men don't have regular sex, they would die. She wasn't buying his line of shite and laid the law down. Tivitch swore to be true and agreed to take Dolly in for some edumacation. Merle fetched Dolly and brought her back before returning to Onthgeloom to finish training.

Cor informed Noctis, who wanted to complete some Trials to become an immortal, that they would come in time and that he would know about them. Noctis was hoping to knock that shit out in one session. Not so fast, blood boy.

At the end of the training, Chiree tied a magical chain to her waist, which Lykos held onto. She then stepped through a swirling magical gate to view The Great Source. Lykos had to pull her back in, for she didn't want to come back on her own. She had received a gift of enhanced sight.

When Lykos went in, he saw the beautiful magical core of magic float in space, beckoning to him to join it forever. Lykos really wanted to but knew he would be lost forever. Screwing his courage, he willed himself to step back into the cave with Chiree and saved himself. At that point, the sorcerer realized that his gift was that of being able to breathe underwater. Aquaman would so be proud!

Now Lucieth, being very happy at losing his curse of lycanthropy, used the teleportation help to take Lykos to a strange hilly place. Lucieth searched around and dug up another dollem that was unfamiliar to the sorcerer. It was Pauly! They returned to Onthgeloom, where the happy reunion took place. Well, not everyone was happy. Noctis was still wanting to put an arrow in Dolly's new body. With her gone, he could do that, but he could still benefit from Pauly's biting sarcasm.

With training complete, Lykos uber-ed them to Vusjak, the dreary dark city where Lucieth lived. Lucieth touched base with Grue and Khaligren to let them know what happened. After the party had refreshed themselves and relaxed during the day, they all went to a local inn, where Lucieth wanted to meet with his clan leader to 'splian the situation.

After Lucieth went into a back room, five cloaked individuals glided into the tavern, one of which was recognized as Ezelda. Ezelda was the hottie who had been at Lucieth's house aggressively making sure Livia and any other woman knew that they hat better leave their grubby mitts off of Lucieth.

Shortly after they entered the room, the sounds of battle began. The party, ever ready to get in on some action, got in on the action. It seem that a fight was taking place between Lucieth's wererat pals and the cloaked individuals, whom they figured out were vampires.

With Ezelda trying desperately to get her people to stop and to drag Lucieth out, the battle raged. That's where we ended. Will the party survive? Probably, dammit.

