



For Your Garden

The

# Poodle Mulch



Progress Report

October 9, 2021

Sponsored by Oscar Myer Baby Bits. Tender bites that put a smile on every Warlock's many faces.

Issue LXIV

The Misfits, always eager to mind their own business, had found themselves drawn into a nosferatu/lycanthrope battle at a Vusjak bar. We opened this session in the middle of the fight with a couple of vampires that had been clobbered and mist-ified before exiting the premises.

During the fight, Lucieth fled with Ezelda, who had tried to tell the vamps to stop fighting but was rebuffed. You know how vampires are. The couple fled the tavern before the rest of the party mopped up the rest. Of course Merle got lucky and decapitated one of the vamps, causing it to dissolve into a pile of stanky, sizzling Wolf Brand Chili on the floor. YUM!

Of course, what to heroes get after chasing vamps out of a bar? Lip from the barkeep, who wasn't keen on giving out free suds to a sassy peaceforged. But, after insulting Noctis and nearly getting an arrow in the chops, the barkeep had a change of heart. Even Marge was friendly when she checked on the group.

Back at Grue's home, the party returned to find Lucieth cuddling on the couch with Ezelda. He indicated that the situation was bad because the vamps now had a reason to go to war with the lycans. Ezelda seemed to be on Lucieth's side, saying that she would do what she could to calm the situation down but couldn't make any promises. After that, she and Lucieth left to meet with their respective clan bosses to talk shop.

Also present was a very frightened young woman name Tolly on the verge of hysterics. She claimed she was from Cain's followers who had gone to the arctic wastes at the Top of the World. She said that four pretty black-haired women had showed up at the stronghold and gained entry before harassing and torturing people for information regarding the All Creator. They even put Cain in a cell.

Tolly, who happened to be Cain's main squeeze, had fled to the mainland with two of her sisters. Their destination was Vusjak to find the Misfits to help save her schnookie ookums. A knock at the door revealed a very pretty woman who acted as though she knew the party. She was quite keen on taking Tolly home "safely".

It wasn't long before she revealed herself to be Grytysse, the succubus that the party had met while visiting Bhombrai the genie. She made it clear that she wasn't there to fight but was determined to get Tolly home. Tolly wasn't interested in the slightest, nor was the party interested in giving the succubus what she wanted. Well, Andromeda was interested, that sex starved little kitten. Anyway.

At this point, someone cued the "Fucking around for three hours debating on what to do with Tolly" music. And thus, it went. Some wanted to tuck Tolly away somewhere safe while the party took care of other biz. Other's wanted to take her along and go help Cain. Quill was hoping for a convert to Pommoeth's way. In the end, the decision was made to take her back home themselves. This decision did not sit well with Grytise. Aww, poor succubus.

After consulting with Lucieth, who planned to work with his clan leaders and eventually talk to Ezelda's leaders about the Boreoan bodies and cures for their curses, he said that it would take about three weeks to get his biz done. In the meantime, Grue would start rustling up some genetically sound bodies for them to take back to Boreoa for clone fodder. How nice.

The party popped to the city of Crausley, where they stocked up on winter gear for the trip. Quill, being the little book junkie that it is, went straight for the city library snooping around for the "big one", a book worthy of restarting a temple in the name of Pommoeth and Patience. Quill struck gold and found one of 3 original Pommoeth bibles that dates back to just after the First Age of Man. Heavy stuff, man. Quill wasn't even bothered so much by the 500,000 gp price tag that was on the book.

Meanwhile, Vex went to a high brow eatery and met Midge the waitress. She's a peach. He got the bad side of a Hestrillite knight by commenting that he wanted some baby for lunch. Hey, not everyone gets a good joke, huh, Joel?

Merle got spritzed up, Lykos went hunting for magical items to buy, and Andromeda and Noctis went for their gear. The party got a room for the night, allowing Tolly to attune to the helm of teleportation to take the party to the arctic stronghold. The next morning, the party popped into existence outside a set of huge iron door leading into an icy mountain. Snow was whipping all around them.

Shortly after announcing themselves to the sentry at the door, Grytise and three other succubi popped into view outside. They were lonely, so they brought a couple of balors along to play. Will the party survive this one? Gods, I hope not.

