



For Your Garden

The

# Poodle Mulch



Progress Report

October 16, 2021

Sponsored by Quilldos, when she needs something straight and stimulating like a priest of Pommoeth!

Issue LXV

The Misfits found themselves in the middle of a fight in the snow. Knowing they had a snowball's chance in Hell of surviving, they slipped and slid around the battlefield while giving Grytse and her fiendish friends the cold shoulder. The battle didn't take too terribly long as the Misfits put the baddies on ice.

They entered the underground structure protected by two huge iron doors and found all of Cain's surviving people bound and hanging from the rafters by their ankles. They had each been cut a little and were bleeding into buckets filled with rice krispy treats—I mean blood. Gotta keep that R rating and all.

Anyway, the party freed them and Cain, who had been bound by a chair and forced to watch his people get tortured until he could break and tell Grytse about how/where to find the All Creator. Cain didn't break, though because he's a tough son of an Adam. He was distraught because he couldn't figure out how the succubi had found him and his people in the arctic fortress he had them hidden in.

With Cain's people tucked into bed, he spoke with the party, Cain was angry and said he was of the mind to tell the party how to possibly find and get to the far off silver kingdom to find the All Creator. He declared that he would go through his many hundreds of personal journals to find some information he felt would help the party. He said it might take a month or so.

Meanwhile, it was clear that it wasn't safe for Cain and his people anymore because Grytse—who had gotten away—had vowed that they hadn't seen the last of her. After a discussion with Lykos about Boreoa, Cain talked a couple of elderly women into going back to Boreoa with him and the others so that they could become DNA fodder for the survival of the Boreoan people.

Lykos had discussed everything with one of the Boreoan Alphas. Seemed that they would welcome Cain and his people and provide them with sanctuary. In exchange, Cain and his people would help to build the new community that Boreons were building that would eventually house new clones created with genitalia so they could begin reproducing like normal humans.

After transporting everyone and a great many bags of seed (turns out the fortress was an ancient sanctuary where supplies of the world's seeds had been stored in case of a holocaust) to Boreoa, the Misfits teleported to Crausley to check on Noctis's weapons and Quill's book copies.

In the meantime, Merle ole girl teleported to Kheylar to meet with Tivitch and check on Dolly. The situation was grim. Dolly was turning out to have the magical ability to avoid being tidy and consume great quantities of ice cream. What a lush.

Merle was not happy. She cocked her spring loaded naggin' finger and let it fly. The finger wagged back and forth for a while as Merle lectured the precocious flesh and blood construct about responsibility, doing the right thing, learning a trade. You know, crap. Dolly seemed to be unimpressed until Merle grabbed her and got stern. The bitch.

Merle then had some words with Tivitch about making sure Dolly was taken care of the right way—food, training, learning, cleaning up after herself. You know, crap. Of course a horny orc who had been deprived of his mistresses and is looking forward to regular nookie will agree to anything. And he did. He also got some “Merle getting her way” sex. The fifteenth best kind.

Anyway back in Crausley, Quill and Vex moseyed over to the local library to check on Quill's books. Ever see a peaceforged mosey? Five other players and one DM did. It was happy to learn that the copies of some books she had commissioned were on schedule and would soon be done. Quill wasn't so happy when the librarian informed it that someone named Tirion had come and purchased the rare Pommoeth bible for his employer, a man named Cor Leonis. Ever see a peaceforged get pissed? You won't because they don't have emotions; but the player did. I hope Jaci didn't think Curtis's game was all unicorn dust and rainbows.

Quill and Vex tried making an appointment at Cor Leonis's home but didn't seem to impress the guards much. They left their names and were told to come back in an hour or so. Sill players, tricks are for YOU.

The priest and the warlock rejoined the rest of the party minus Merle and explained what happened. Noctis's eyes got real big, like the ass of a baboon in heat. He admitted that Cor Leonis was his boss, so they all went over for a little chitty chat. Quill realized that if you want results, you find a kobold.

Cor met the party and explained that his “eyes and ears” had informed him that Noctis and friends had come to the city, so he had them followed. Being an opportunist, Cor bought the book for 500,000 gp (see how much more impressive it is when I type out all those zeroes?). Anyhoo, Cor offered to sell the bible to Quill for a measly 550k.

With out the money, they party sought other avenues. Noctis came up with a nice idea about offering Cor the arctic fortress that Cain had just vacated. (remind me to give you a sticker for that). Cor was intrigued but wanted the place inspected first.

Tirion was teleported to the fortress to do a little 'valuatin' before being teleported back to Cor's place. Cor decided that the fortress would be worth 400k but needed to talk to the actual owner to get a deed drawn up to make it legal like. This meant he wanted to speak with Cain for that and to speak to an actual immortal.

The trick was to convince Cain to go to Crausley because he was more interested in staying low and save than whisking around the continent. But being the persuasive bunch of donut-munchers that they are, the Misfits worked their magic and brought Cain to Cor's place for a couple of days' worth of chitty chat.

After a couple of days, they took Cain back to Boreoa and returned to Crausley. Remind me to take those fucking teleportation items away from you jet setters. Geez. Cor was pleased and delivered the bible to Quill in a very nice cedar box. No extra charge. After Merle took one last trip to see Tivi-bear to talk about drawing up a will for Dolly, she returned to Crausley. The party was finally ready to go the Labyrinth of Gates to get Andromeda home!

They teleported to the city of Mubla Bight (sized candies) and did some puttering around before sleeping for the night. After Noctis bought a war pony, which he was determined to buy no matter what God Dammit, the party set out for the Labyrinth the next day. Three days later, deep into the Portrire Mountains, they came to a massive parthenon against the mountain.

Before exploring further, the party was met by Tarkoff's man Oloben Caz. He had been waiting weeks for the party to show up and was about to go. He told them that they would have to speak with Ardru's son Voracianus to gain his permission before entering the caves to see the gates.

Voracianus was a true giant, as were the two females who were fawning all over him as he sat upon his giant-sized couch. With an arrogance that could blow out a raging fire, the demi-god said he would allow them to go into the caves if they could make him laugh. Always ready with a good story about free pussy, Vex regaled the demi-god with the story of how he had gotten some free booty from two girls in a nearby city and thought it was free when Merle had secretly paid the bill. Vex had then told some men in a tavern that the first one was free at the brothel, sending many of them there to be kicked out.

Voracianus loved it, his booming laughter echoing off the mountainside. Amused, he waved the Misfits through so they could explore the Labyrinth. Besides, he had some really large booty to explore. It'll smell bad kid, but it'll keep you warm until the morning.

The party entered the cave and met a couple of wizards, each seeking knowledge of some kind by getting through the gates. Unfortunately, they—like many hundreds before them over the centuries—were having no luck in solving the riddle of the gate activation.

Over each gate the party found was a strange name. They deduced that they were the names of different worlds, probably where the gate would take anyone skilled enough to open it. Having mapped the Labrynth fully, Oloben Caz led the party to the gate with the name FORESTRIA etched into the stone above. Oooo so close, huh Andromeda?

After some discussion, Quill cast an etherealness spell on itself, Lykos, Noctis, and Bolinda. They snuck around behind Voracianus and his giant cuties before trying to enter the mountain by the big dragon doors. They met solid rock. Undaunted, the foursome tried actually touching the doors themselves.

The two golden dragons emblazoned on the surface of the door (yes, you guessed it) came to life and seemed to mysteriously be able to see the ethereal Misfits. You all didn't really think it was going to be that easy, now did you? The game is afoot!

