



**JohnnyOrc**

The way I see it, we have 3 options: Convince her to take us with her, follow her and aid her in a fight, or hide at the tavern.

She's openly hostile towards us, so without wasting our magic in town, she's not going to have any faith in us, so I say we follow her, and jump in mid-fight to save her life!

Either we save her, and she respects us for it, or we're in over our head, so she saves us. It's win-win!

crunch



crunch

The Enchanted Road  
Mid Afternoon  
The 16th day of Tarsakh





\*GRUNT\*

♪ HUM HUMMM HUM HUM HUMMM ♪



♪ HUM HUM HUM:HUMM... HUM? ♪





UH...



WHERE DID SHE GO?

SHE CAN'T  
HAVE GOTTEN  
VERY FAR... DID SHE  
WANDER OFF INTO  
THE WILD?

FOOLISH  
THING TO DO  
WITH GOBLINS  
AROUND.





MAYHAPS  
SHE WENT LOOKING  
FOR A PLACE TO  
TAKE A PISS...

WOOP WOOP WOOP WOOP  
DOOM DOOM DOOM DOOM





GAAAAH!

**BOOSH!**



HEY! YOU MISSED!





\*SNARL\*  
I KNOW...

\*GASP\*




\*GAG\*

IF I WANTED  
YOU DEAD, YOU'D  
BE DEAD, ELF.



I TOLD YOU  
NOT TO FOLLOW  
ME, SO WHY ARE  
YOU FOLLOWING  
ME?



IT...  
SOUNDED  
MORE LIKE... A...  
SUGGESTION.  
\*GAG\*

WELL,  
IT WASN'T.  
I WORK  
ALONE.

NOW, GIVE  
ME ONE GOOD REASON  
WHY I SHOULDN'T JUST  
KNOCK YOU OUT AND LEAVE  
YOU HERE, ON THE SIDE  
OF THE ROAD?



BECAUSE...  
YOU... THINK  
I'M... \*GAG\*  
PRETTY?



WHOA...!

THEN TAKE  
YOUR PRETTY  
ASS BACK HOME.  
THE ROADS ARE  
DANGEROUS.

IF I CATCH  
YOU FOLLOWING  
ME AGAIN, IT'LL  
COST YOU SOME  
TEETH.

UGH!  
YOU'RE BEING  
FOOLISH!

SAVING  
THROW  
PASS



WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY TO ME?

YOU SAID IT YOURSELF! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW MANY YOU'RE UP AGAINST, OR WHAT ELSE MIGHT BE AT PLAY...



YOU MAY BE  
STRONG... VERY STRONG...  
BUT NOT EVEN ALL OF YOUR  
MIGHT WILL BE ENOUGH TO  
SAVE YOU FROM WHAT'S  
OUT THERE.




OH  
YEAH? LIKE  
WHAT?

A VERY  
POWERFUL  
MONSTER.

\*SPIT\*  
I'VE DEALT WITH  
MONSTERS. SOLD  
THEIR PARTS AND ATE  
THEIR FLESH...

NOT LIKE  
THIS ONE YOU  
HAVEN'T, I CAN  
ASSURE YOU.






AND WHAT  
MAKES YOU SO  
CONFIDENT THAT YOU  
DARE INSULT MY  
ABILITIES?

YOU HAVEN'T  
EVEN SEEN ME  
IN ACTION,  
ELF BOY.

BUT I  
HAVE SEEN *HER*.  
SHE DESTROYED  
MY TOWER AND NEARLY  
KILLED THE MAGISTER  
WITH EASE!

SHE TOOK A  
DIRECT HIT FROM  
A FIRE SPELL LIKE IT  
WAS NOTHING.

AND I FEAR  
THAT SHE MAY HAVE  
SOMETHING TO DO  
WITH THIS GOBLIN  
PROBLEM.



SHE SOUNDS  
LIKE A WORTHY  
CHALLENGE. BUT WHAT  
MAKES YOU SO SURE  
YOUR MONSTER IS EVEN  
STILL AROUND?

I'M NOT.  
BUT WHY RISK IT?  
WE CAN HELP EACH  
OTHER, EVEN IF IT IS  
JUST GOBLINS.

\*GRUMPY  
SNORT\*


PLEASE. LET  
ME JOIN YOU IN  
THIS. ONCE THE THREAT  
IS HANDLED, WE CAN  
GO OUR OWN SEPARATE  
WAYS. YOU CAN EVEN  
KEEP THE GLORY AND  
THE REWARD.

I OWE IT TO  
THE TOWN, AND  
THEN I MUST MAKE  
HASTE TO NEWTHAM  
HARBOR.

CLAP

FINE, I'LL  
CONSIDER IT.





BUT ON ONE  
CONDITION. IF YOU  
ARE GOING TO FOLLOW  
ME, THEN PROVE THAT  
YOU CAN HANDLE  
YOURSELF.

SHOW ME THAT  
YOU CAN DO MORE  
THAN THAT SHITTY  
LITTLE FIRE THING  
YOU DID.

BECAUSE, RIGHT  
NOW, I DON'T TRUST  
THAT YOU WON'T GET  
ME KILLED.



AND FAIR  
WARNING. I'M  
GOING TO FIGHT  
BACK.

**WHAT DO YOU DO?**

# LEVEL 2



## CONGRATULATIONS!

YOU HAVE REACHED A STORY CHECKPOINT!

YOU WILL BE AWARDED ❤️ +1

YOU HAVE ALSO GAINED AN ADDITIONAL SPELL SLOT. FOR THIS NEXT SUBMISSION, CHOOSE THE FOLLOWING SPELL AND DESCRIBE HOW YOU WISH TO DEMONSTRATE IT TO OUR NEW HALF ORC FRIEND!

### NEW SPELL OPTIONS!

YOU CHOSE ENLARGE/REDUCE

#### CONJURE FAMILIAR [1/day]

SUMMON A MAGICAL, FAITHFUL COMPANION THAT WILL FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS. YOU CAN COMMUNICATE WITH IT TELEPATHICALLY AND EXPERIENCE ITS SENSES BY DULLING YOUR OWN.

EMPOWERING THIS SPELL ALLOWS YOUR FAMILIAR TO TAKE EITHER A HUMANOID OR MONSTEROUS FORM.

IF YOUR FAMILIAR DIES IT REMAINS DORMANT UNTIL RESUMMONED.

#### AVAILABLE FORMS

FELINE, CANINE, BIRD, AMPHIBIAN, FOX, AND APE

#### MIRROR IMAGE [2/day]

CREATE THREE ILLUSORY DUPLICATES OF YOURSELF AROUND YOU. MOVING WITH YOU AND MIMICING YOUR ACTIONS UNTIL THEY ARE DISMISSED.


EMPOWERING THIS SPELL CREATES FORMS THAT CAN MOVE AND ACT INDEPENDENTLY FROM YOU, SO LONG AS YOU'RE ABLE TO HOLD CONCENTRATION.

#### ENLARGE/REDUCE [2/day]

CAUSE A CREATURE OR OBJECT YOU CAN SEE WITHIN RANGE TO GROW LARGER OR SMALLER FOR A SHORT DURATION. THE TARGET WILL TAKE ON PROPERTIES APPROPRIATE TO ITS SIZE.

**ENLARGE:** SIZE DOUBLES AND WEIGHT INCREASES SIGNIFICANTLY.

**REDUCE:** SIZE HALVES AND WEIGHT REDUCES SIGNIFICANTLY.



IS THIS  
NECESSARY?

YOU WANT  
ME TO TRUST  
YOU IN COMBAT?  
YOU WILL PROVE  
YOURSELF.



OR YOU CAN  
WALK AWAY LIKE  
A COWARD.

BUT IF YOU  
DO NOT LEAVE  
RIGHT NOW, I AM  
GOING TO PUNCH  
YOU IN YOUR SOFT  
LITTLE FACE.

\*SIGH\*

FINE. I WAS HOPING IT WOULDN'T HAVE TO COME TO THIS, BUT YOU LEAVE ME LITTLE CHOICE.

APOLOGIES IN ADVANCE.

NO NEED. I WILL DISARM YOU WITHOUT LIFTING MORE THAN A FINGER.


**\*GROWL\***  
STOP TALKING AND DEFEND YOURSELF.





YOU  
ARROGANT  
LITTLE SHIT!  
YOU'RE ALL  
TALK!

YEP...



BUT MY  
WORDS HAVE  
POWER.

***KNEEL!***

myky992 .

To prove his abilities, command to make her kneel, then pull a knife on her to show we can handle ourselves. This should prove our point without wasting our spell slots or wounding her.

New spell should be enlarge/reduce, a great support spell or a great spell to reduce a dangerous enemy and make them more manageable, and also... Might it enlarge/reduce body parts? Who knows...

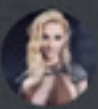
OH,  
I'LL KNEEL...  
OVER YOUR  
UNCONSCIOUS  
BODY!


WHAT!?  
WHY DIDN'T  
IT...?



# SUCCUBUS WILD MAGIC



 Karacomet  
Give me a d100 roll. 😊

 JohnnyOrc  
31

31 ~ 35: QUINTUS AND THE TARGET SWAP BODIES FOR 1D4 DAYS. IF THERE IS NO TARGET THIS EFFECTS THE CLOSEST HUMANOID CREATURE.

**BOP**





OOF!

A 3D rendered character with vibrant red hair and a surprised expression stands in a lush forest. She has a metallic, dark-colored bikini top and matching arm guards. Her right hand is raised to her chest. The background is filled with dense green foliage and sunlight filtering through the trees.

WHAT IN  
THE WORLD...?



\*GRUNT\* ...  
HOW DID YOU  
GET THE DROP  
ON ME YOU  
LITTLE...?

THIS  
IS...



HEY!  
WHAT THE  
HELL!?

YOU  
LOOK LIKE  
ME!

I, UH...  
I DON'T BELIEVE  
I JUST LOOK LIKE YOU.  
I CAN FEEL THE WEIGHT  
OF THESE RIDICULOUS  
BREASTS...

HOLD ON.  
ELF...? IS  
THAT YOU?

INDEED.  
AND YOU  
ARE HER.





YOU...  
SWAPPED OUR  
BODIES?

UH... YEAH.  
IT SEEMS SO.  
BUT, UH...

OKAY.  
I'M IMPRESSED.  
I DID NOT SEE  
THIS COMING.

NEITHER  
DID I...






YOU  
DEFINITELY  
HAVE SOME SKILL,  
EVEN IF IT IS CHEAP.  
I HAVE DECIDED TO  
LET YOU COME  
WITH ME.

BUT FIRST,  
RETURN MY BODY.  
I'VE LINGERED LONG  
ENOUGH IN THIS  
WEAK ONE.



UH, SO...  
THAT'S GOING  
TO BE A BIT OF  
A PROBLEM...

WHAT?  
I SEE NO  
PROBLEM. JUST  
REVERSE THE  
SPELL.

A female orc character with vibrant red hair and a small black lip ring. She is wearing a dark, metallic-looking bikini-style outfit with intricate straps and arm guards. She stands in a sun-dappled forest setting, looking down with a slightly uncertain expression. A speech bubble is positioned near her head.

YOU SEE,  
I, UM... I'M  
NOT REALLY  
SURE HOW.



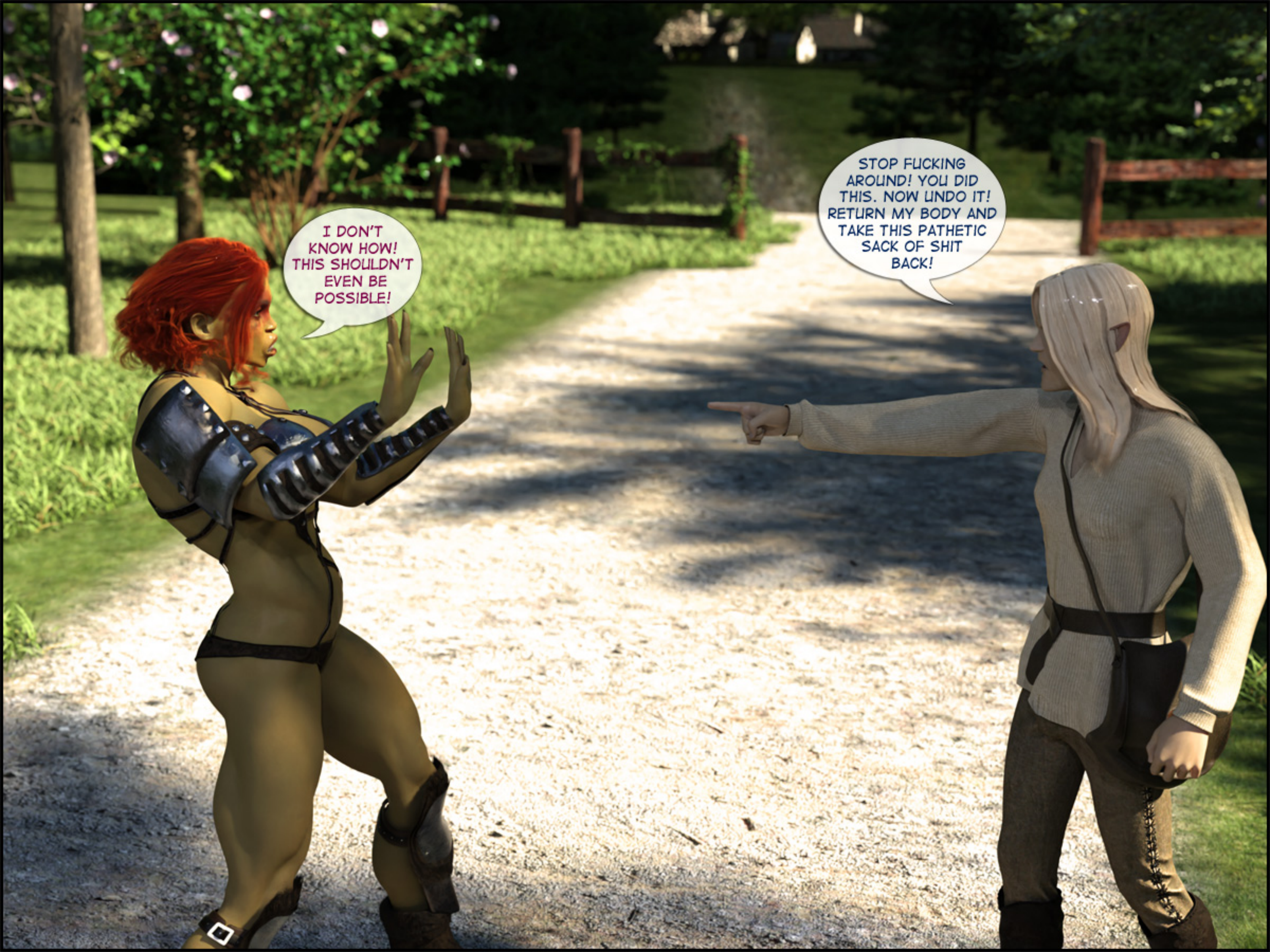
NOW IS NOT A GOOD TIME TO JEST, ELF!

THIS IS NO JEST. I'VE NEVER DONE THIS BEFORE. NOBODY HAS AS FAR AS I'M AWARE.

BULL SHIT!

I DON'T  
KNOW HOW!  
THIS SHOULDN'T  
EVEN BE  
POSSIBLE!

STOP FUCKING  
AROUND! YOU DID  
THIS. NOW UNDO IT!  
RETURN MY BODY AND  
TAKE THIS PATHETIC  
SACK OF SHIT  
BACK!



YOU'RE  
TELLING ME YOU  
CAST A SPELL THAT  
SWITCHED OUR  
BODIES WITHOUT  
KNOWING HOW TO  
UNDO IT!?

AND NOW  
WE'RE STUCK  
LIKE THIS!?

I SWEAR!  
THIS ISN'T WHAT  
I INTENDED! THIS  
ISN'T HOW MAGIC  
WORKS!



*\*GASP\**

"THIS ISN'T HOW MAGIC WORKS."  
WHAT IN THE NINE HELLS DOES THAT EVEN MEAN!?

I SHOULD'VE JUST KNOCKED YOUR ASS OUT AND LEFT YOU.  
*\*GROWL\**



SO, WHO CAN FIX THIS?

UH... THE LIBRARY AT NEWTHAM MAY HAVE INFORMATION. THERE ARE ALSO OTHER MAGES WITH MORE KNOWLEDGE THAN I HAVE...

AND DID YOU JUST FLINCH?

I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO HIT ME.

DON'T DO THAT.

AT LEAST  
PRETEND NOT TO  
BE A BITCH UNTIL WE  
CAN FIND SOMEONE  
WHO KNOWS HOW  
TO FIX THIS.

I CAN'T HAVE  
YOU MUCKING UP  
MY REPUTATION.  
*\*GRUNT\**






WE WILL  
TRAVEL ACROSS  
THE SEA AND...  
*\*GRUNT\**

(STRAIN)  
GODS DAMNIT!  
THIS WEAK BODY  
CAN'T EVEN LIFT  
MY MOTHER'S  
AXE!?

I WILL  
NOT LEAVE  
THIS PLACE  
WITHOUT IT!



THIS BODY  
IS UNFIT TO WIELD  
YOU. BUT I AM MERADAR,  
DAUGHTER OF DURA! YOU  
WILL SERVE ME AS  
YOU DID HER!



I WILL NOT  
LET THIS FRAIL,  
LITTLE ELF BODY  
HUMILIATE ME!

**RAAAAH!**

I AM GOING TO LIFT THIS AXE!

I'M GOING TO GET MY BODY BACK.

AND THEN I'M GOING TO BEAT THE EVER-LIVING SHIT OUT OF THIS ELF!





YOU WILL  
THINK TWICE  
BEFORE CASTING  
ANOTHER SPELL  
LIKE THIS!

I PROMISE  
THAT WON'T BE  
NECESSARY...



UH, I DON'T THINK...

I DID IT!  
I HAVE YOU!  
I... \*GRUNT\*

GAH!

THUD

UH...  
MERADAR?  
ARE YOU ALL  
RIGHT?






YOUR USELESS BODY CAN'T EVEN LIFT A GREATAXE AND I AM STUCK INSIDE OF IT.

DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR STUPID QUESTION?



GOOD FOR YOU. BUT THIS DOESN'T HELP ME ANY.

I'VE NEVER HAD TO RELY ON STRENGTH BEFORE. I ALWAYS HAD MY MAGIC.



THERE'S NO WAY  
I'LL BE ABLE TO FACE  
THOSE GOBLINS LIKE THIS.  
NOT UNLESS I GET  
AHOLD OF LIGHTER  
WEAPONS.

YOU KNOW,  
THEORETICALLY,  
THE SOURCE OF  
MY MAGIC IS MY  
BLOOD.

IF YOU'RE  
IN MY BODY, YOU  
SHOULD HAVE ACCESS  
TO IT... ASSUMING ALL  
THE THEORIES ARE  
CORRECT.

\*HUFF\*  
HOW?




HMM... I'VE NEVER HAD TO TEACH SOMEONE MAGIC BEFORE. THAT'S WAY ABOVE MY RANKING.

WHAT WOULD THE MAGISTER DO...?

I SUPPOSE HE WOULD SIMPLY DEMONSTRATE, ALTHOUGH IT MIGHT BE TRICKY WITHOUT MY LATENT ABILITIES.

LET'S START WITH CONJURING A FLAME. THAT'S RATHER EASY.





BALANCE YOUR  
BODY SO THAT YOUR  
MIND CAN CONCENTRATE  
ON YOUR PREFERRED  
HAND. THIS IS  
IMPORTANT.

ALLOW  
THE MAGIC TO  
POOL IN ONE  
LOCATION.

IF YOU ARE  
NOT COMPLETELY  
FOCUSED ON YOUR  
INTENTION, YOU WILL  
LOSE THE SPELL.



ARE YOU  
CONCENTRATING? DO  
YOU FEEL A TINGLING  
SENSATION IN YOUR  
HAND?

SURE.



NOW,  
PICTURE A  
FLAME IN YOUR  
HAND, AND IT  
SHOULD...

FWOOSH

MANIFEST...



GOOD FOR YOU...

MAGISTER'S BEARD! I STILL HAVE ACCESS TO MY MAGIC!

I NEVER  
KNEW YOU LOST  
IT. THAT MAKES ME  
QUESTION YOUR  
ACTIONS EVEN  
MORE.

NO, I  
DIDN'T... THIS  
IS FANTASTIC  
NEWS!

*LIGH!*  
AND THIS IS  
WHAT I HAVE  
TO WORK  
WITH?





WHAT DO YOU MEAN?  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'VE GOT A LOT OF WORK TO DO TO GET THIS USELESS BODY IN FIGHTING SHAPE.

BUT WHAT ABOUT MAGIC?  
WHAT IF WE BOTH CAN...

\*HUFF\*  
KEEP YOUR  
MAGIC.





I DON'T UNDERSTAND. THERE'S THE POTENTIAL THAT WE CAN BOTH ACCESS IT NOW. WHY...?

IF I WANTED TO LEARN MAGIC, I WOULD'VE FOUND MY WAY INSIDE ONE OF THOSE PRISSY SCHOOLS THAT LOCK YOU AWAY FROM EVERYONE.

I'D RATHER STICK TO WHAT I KNOW, AND THAT'S HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT.




I THOUGHT YOU SAID MY BODY IS TOO WEAK...


YOU SAID IT A LOT, ACTUALLY...

IT IS.  
**\*GRUNT\***  
I WILL TRAIN THIS BODY THE SAME WAY THAT MR. PHOENIXX SHOWED ME HOW TO TRAIN MY OWN...

**\*GRUNT\***  
BUT I HAVE A LOT OF WORK TO DO.



I'LL HAVE TO  
FIND LIGHTER WEAPONS  
FOR A WHILE, THOUGH.  
SO YOU'LL BE TASKED  
WITH CARRYING AROUND  
MY AXE.



HANG ON. YOU  
DON'T SERIOUSLY EXPECT  
ME TO CARRY THAT THING  
AROUND WITH ME ALL THE  
TIME, DO YOU? IT LOOKS  
INCREDIBLY HEAVY.



WELL I WON'T  
JUST LEAVE IT HERE,  
AND SINCE I CAN NO LONGER  
CARRY IT THANKS TO YOUR  
STUPID MAGIC, I THINK IT'S  
THE LEAST YOU COULD  
DO FOR ME.

I MEAN, JUST  
LOOK AT ME. YOUR  
BODY IS SO OUT OF SHAPE  
THAT IT HAS TITS! IF I DIDN'T  
FEEL YOUR COCK BETWEEN MY  
LEGS, I'D HAVE ASSUMED  
YOU WERE FEMALE.

A character with vibrant red hair and a yellowish-tan complexion stands in a lush, green forest. She is wearing dark, intricately designed armor that covers her chest and arms. Her expression is one of surprise or concern, with her hand near her face. The background is filled with dense foliage and a glimpse of a mountain range under a bright sky. Three speech bubbles are overlaid on the image, containing text in a pink, stylized font.

YEAH,  
I GUESS  
I...


HOLD ON. I  
MAY NOT BE FIT TO  
BE A SOLDIER, BUT I  
CERTAINLY DO NOT  
HAVE BREASTS!

I MEAN,  
I DO RIGHT  
NOW, AND IT'S  
REALLY WEIRD...  
BUT MY BODY  
DOESN'T.




\*CHUCKLE\*  
TAKE A LOOK FOR  
YOURSELF. IF THEY WERE  
ANY BIGGER I'D HAVE  
TO INTRODUCE YOU  
TO MY ARMORER.

WHAT  
IN THE NINE  
HELLS...?



STRANGE. I  
DON'T REMEMBER  
GETTING THAT  
TATTOO...

I BET IT  
HAPPENED ON  
THE BOAT AFTER  
I CHALLENGED THE  
CREW TO A DRINKING  
CONTEST...

A female character with vibrant red hair, wearing a silver bikini and black arm guards, is shown in a lush green forest. She is looking down at her right arm, which has a tattoo. A speech bubble next to her says "TATTOO...?". In the foreground, the back of a person's head with long, light-colored hair is visible, looking towards the character. Another speech bubble from this person says "I WONDER WHAT IT STANDS FOR. I SWEAR IF IT'S DWARVEN FOR COCK OR SOMETHING...".


TATTOO...?

I WONDER  
WHAT IT STANDS  
FOR. I SWEAR IF  
IT'S DWARVEN FOR  
COCK OR SOME-  
THING...



OH NO...

ANY IDEA WHAT IT SAYS?



I KNOW  
IT'S NOT GOOD,  
BUT THAT'S ALL  
I KNOW RIGHT  
NOW.

IS IT THAT  
OFFENSIVE? DID  
THEY MARK ME  
WITH A SLUR?

SOMETHING  
LIKE "DIRTSKIN"  
OR "HOG NOSE"?  
I'VE HEARD THEM  
ALL.

NO,  
NOTHING LIKE  
THAT. IT'S, UH...  
WELL, IT'S A  
CURSE...

A CURSE?  
AM I GOING  
TO DIE!?

WAIT. ARE  
*YOU* GOING  
TO DIE...?





I DON'T BELIEVE SO. IT JUST...

HOLD ON! COULD IT HAVE BEEN A HAG?


THERE WAS THIS OLD WOMAN ON THE BOAT WHO KEPT THROWING ME LOOKS. DID SHE DO THIS TO US?

BECAUSE IF I CAN FIND HER AND CUT OFF HER HEAD IT MIGHT REVERSE THE SPELL!

WHY? YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW THIS COULD'VE HAPPENED, AND I HAVE THIS ODD CURSE MARKED ON MY BODY...


I VERY MUCH DOUBT THAT.





LISTEN. I  
THINK OUR BEST  
OPTION RIGHT NOW  
IS TO GET ACROSS  
THE SEA AND TO THE  
LIBRARY AT NEWTHAM  
HARBOR.

OTHERWISE  
THINGS MAY GET  
WORSE AS LONG  
AS THIS MARK  
REMAINS.




IF YOU SAY  
SO... \*SIGH\* I'M  
GOING TO NEED NEW  
WEAPONS AND ARMOR IF  
WE'RE GOING TO TRAVEL  
THIS ROAD.

WE CAN GET  
WHAT WE NEED BACK  
IN TOWN AND THEN  
HEAD TO THE PORT  
TOWN SOUTH OF  
HERE.

AND WHAT OF  
THE GOBLIN ISSUE?  
IT SOUNDED LIKE WE  
WERE THE LAST  
HOPE THIS LITTLE  
TOWN HAD.

I... DON'T  
KNOW. WE COULD  
TRY TO DEAL WITH  
THEM STILL, OR WE  
COULD SKIP THEM  
ENTIRELY AND NOTIFY  
THE PORT.

A female goblin character with vibrant red hair and a blue bra is shown in a forest setting. She has a determined expression and is speaking. The background consists of lush green trees and a bright sky.

WHATEVER WE  
DECIDE, WE WILL WANT  
TO MAKE HASTE WHILE THERE  
IS STILL PLENTY OF DAYLIGHT,  
BEFORE THIS GOBLIN  
PROBLEM BECOMES  
UNAVOIDABLE.

WHAT DO YOU DO?



### SitriAbyss


This is my idea for the next round . They decide that the goblins are too dangerous to let them unchecked, so they agree to scout ahead to determine how dangerous they truly are, maybe they're overestimating the threat . Quintus could mention that he has a spell that could solve her strenght problem temporarily, he could try to increase her muscle mass and make her strong enough to wield her axe again. Who knows if the wild magic agrees to cooperate :)

# The Enchanted Road

Late Afternoon

The 16th day of Tarsakh






THAT STILL  
DOESN'T EXPLAIN  
WHY YOU AREN'T  
WEARING A  
SHIRT.

A SHIRT WILL  
SLOW ME DOWN. I  
DON'T UNDERSTAND  
WHY YOU PUT ME  
IN A DRESS...

I HATE  
DRESSES.  
THEY GET IN  
THE WAY.



IT'S NOT  
A DRESS, IT'S  
A ROBE.

WHAT'S THE  
DIFFERENCE?

THERE  
ARE PLENTY OF  
DIFFERENCES.

LIKE  
WHAT?

WELL,  
ROBES ARE  
DESIGNED TO BE  
FLOWING, SO THAT  
OUR CLOTHES DON'T  
INTERFERE WITH  
OUR CASTING.

LIKE A  
DRESS...


YES, I MEAN  
NO! THEY'RE JUST...  
\*SIGH\* WE DON'T HAVE  
TIME FOR THIS. WE  
NEED TO COME UP WITH  
A PLAN TO HANDLE  
THOSE GOBLINS.

I ALREADY  
HAVE A PLAN  
IN MIND.

CUTTING  
THEM ALL DOWN  
ISN'T MUCH OF  
A PLAN.


GOT A  
BETTER  
ONE?



A woman with red hair and a metallic chest piece is talking to a man on a path. The woman is on the left, and the man is on the right. They are both walking away from the camera. The path is surrounded by trees and grass. The woman's speech bubble is on the left, and the man's speech bubble is on the right.

WELL, FOR  
ONE, I HAVE THIS  
SPELL THAT CAN  
MAKE YOU MUCH  
LARGER...

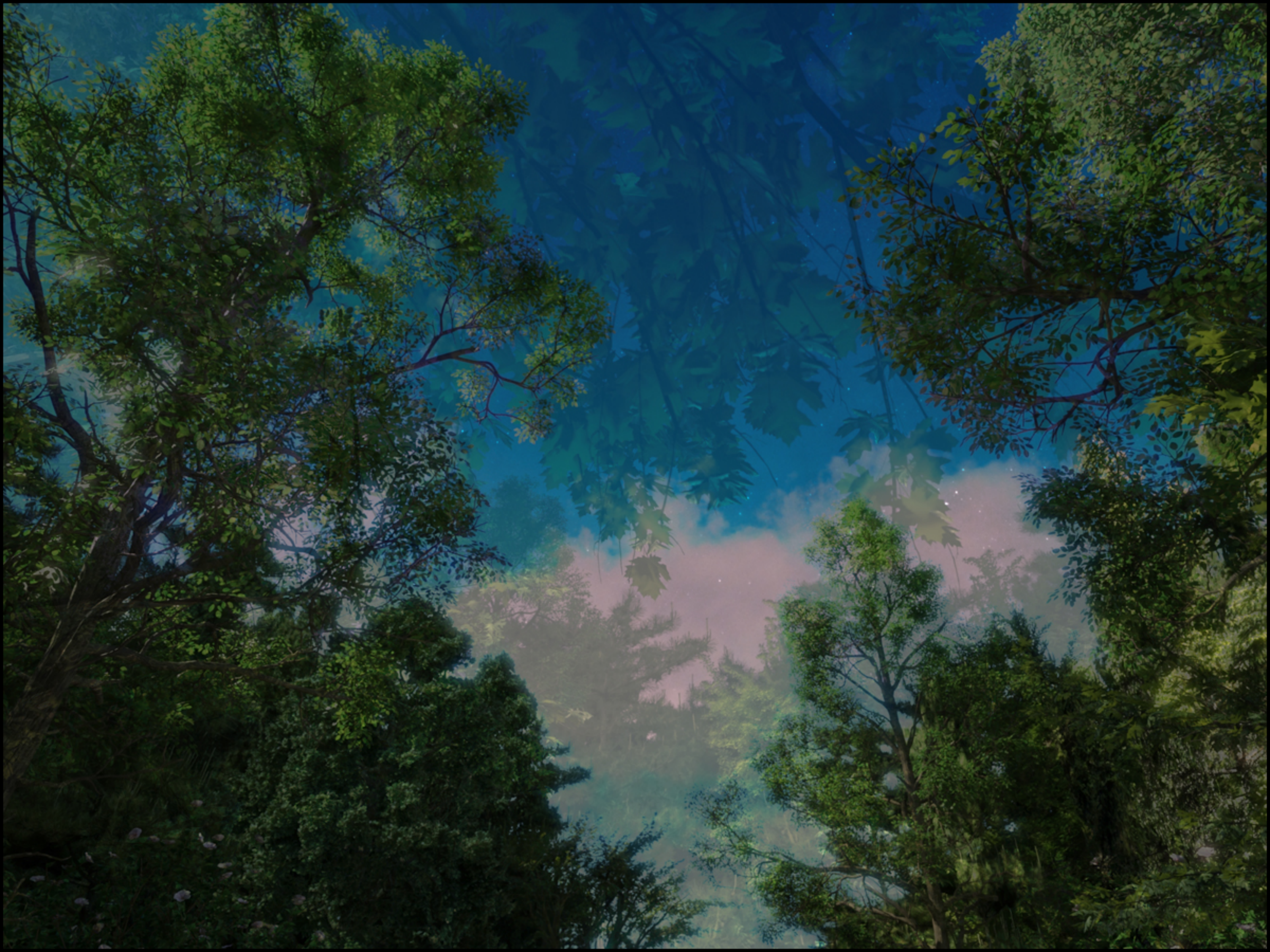
NO.



BUT THEN  
YOU WOULD BE  
ABLE TO CARRY  
YOUR...

CAST  
ANOTHER SPELL  
ON ME AND  
SEE WHAT  
HAPPENS.





# The Enchanted Wood

Late Evening

The 17th day of Tarsakh



SOUNDS OF NATURE AND  
THE CRACKLING FIRE ECHO  
THROUGH THE CLEARING.





CRACKLE

IT'S SO STRANGE BEING TRAPPED IN A BODY LIKE THIS.

HOW DO YOU EVEN MANAGE THESE THINGS? IT'S BEEN A DAY AND I'M STILL NOT USED TO THIS EXTRA WEIGHT ON MY CHEST AT ALL TIMES.



\*GUFFAW\*  
THEY'RE VERY  
GOOD FOR GETTING  
ENEMIES TO LOWER  
THEIR GUARD.

BUT OTHER  
THAN THAT, YEAH,  
THEY GET IN  
THE WAY.

SO THANKS  
FOR TAKING THEM  
OFF MY CHEST  
FOR A BIT.

IT'S NOT  
LIKE I MEANT  
FOR IT TO  
HAPPEN.

YET  
IT STILL  
HAPPENED.  
\*GRUNT\*

\*SIGH\*  
WHAT ABOUT  
YOU? IT MUST BE  
STRANGE HAVING A  
COCK BETWEEN  
YOUR LEGS.

STRANGE,  
YES. BUT NOT AS  
BAD AS FEELING  
THIS WEAK.





BUT I HAVE ALWAYS WISHED I HAD BEEN BORN WITH A COCK.

REALLY?  
WHY?

FINDING CONTRACT WORK WITH A CLINT AND A BIG PAIR OF TITS ISN'T EASY.

THEY ALWAYS WANT FUCKING MEN.  
\*SIGH\*



WELL,  
SPEAK A DEVIL'S  
NAME...

WHAT?

IT SEEMS  
THIS TALK OF  
TITS AND COCKS  
HAS EXCITED MY  
LITTLE FRIEND.



HEY, ELF  
BOY. ARE YOU  
THINKING WHAT  
I'M THINKING  
RIGHT NOW?

YEAH,  
WE SHOULD  
PROBABLY TRY  
TO GET SOME  
REST...


NO, WE  
SHOULD FIND  
OUT HOW SEX  
FEELS LIKE  
THIS.

A woman with short red hair, wearing a dark, long-sleeved dress, is sitting on a log on the ground at night. She is positioned to the right of a large, bright campfire. The fire is made of logs and is burning brightly, casting a warm glow on the surrounding area. The background is dark, suggesting a forest or a wooded area. There are three speech bubbles in the scene. The first is a small white bubble with blue text. The second is a larger white bubble with blue text, positioned near the fire. The third is a white bubble with purple text, positioned above the woman. The woman has a slightly surprised or questioning expression on her face.

FUCK?  
YES.

YOUR COCK  
REALLY ENJOYS  
THE SIGHT OF  
MY BODY IN A  
DRESS.

WOW...  
ARE YOU TRULY  
SUGGESTING  
THAT WE...



I DON'T  
EVEN KNOW  
WHAT...

YOU MUST  
BE CURIOUS,  
AS WELL.

I AM,  
BUT...

AND I  
KNOW HOW  
HORNY *MY* BODY  
GETS WHEN I'M  
FRESH OFF  
THE RAG.

FRESH...  
WHAT?

I FOUND  
THAT A GOOD  
ORGASM OR TWO  
BEFORE BATTLE  
ALWAYS...

*SHH!*  
DID YOU HEAR  
THAT?



A DISTANT HIGH-  
PITCHED CACKLE  
ECHOES THROUGH  
THE TREE LINE.

GOBLINS.

HOW  
CLOSE  
DO YOU  
THINK?




TOO CLOSE.  
LET'S HOPE  
THEY DIDN'T  
HEAR US.



DIDN'T  
THINK WE'D  
FIND THEM  
SO EASILY.






WAIT HERE,  
I'LL SCOUT  
AHEAD.

HOW LONG  
BEFORE I  
SHOULD  
FOLLOW?

JUST  
GUARD MY  
MOTHER'S  
AXE.





THE  
ABSOLUTE  
NERVE...





HMM...

CRUNCH

\*GROWL\*





WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?


I TOLD  
YOU TO  
STAY.



YEAH.  
THAT WASN'T  
HAPPENING.

\*FRUSTRATED  
SIGH\*

ANY SIGN  
OF THE MISSING  
HUNTERS?



NO. NO  
BODIES, NO  
BLOOD...

HMM.  
SO, MAYBE  
THEY NEVER EVEN  
FOUND THE  
GOBLINS.

I DON'T  
KNOW. THERE  
ARE A HANDFUL OF  
ABANDONED CARTS  
LAYING ABOUT.

NOT TO MENTION THE ABANDONED WEAPONRY.

SOMETHING STRANGE HAS HAPPENED HERE...

I'M SENSING... SOMETHING DIFFERENT.

IT'S MAGIC. YOU CAN FEEL THE ARCANE RESIDUE IN THE AREA.






AND  
SOMETHING  
SEEMS OFF  
ABOUT THEIR  
FEMALES...

ARE THEY  
USUALLY THAT  
ENDOWED?

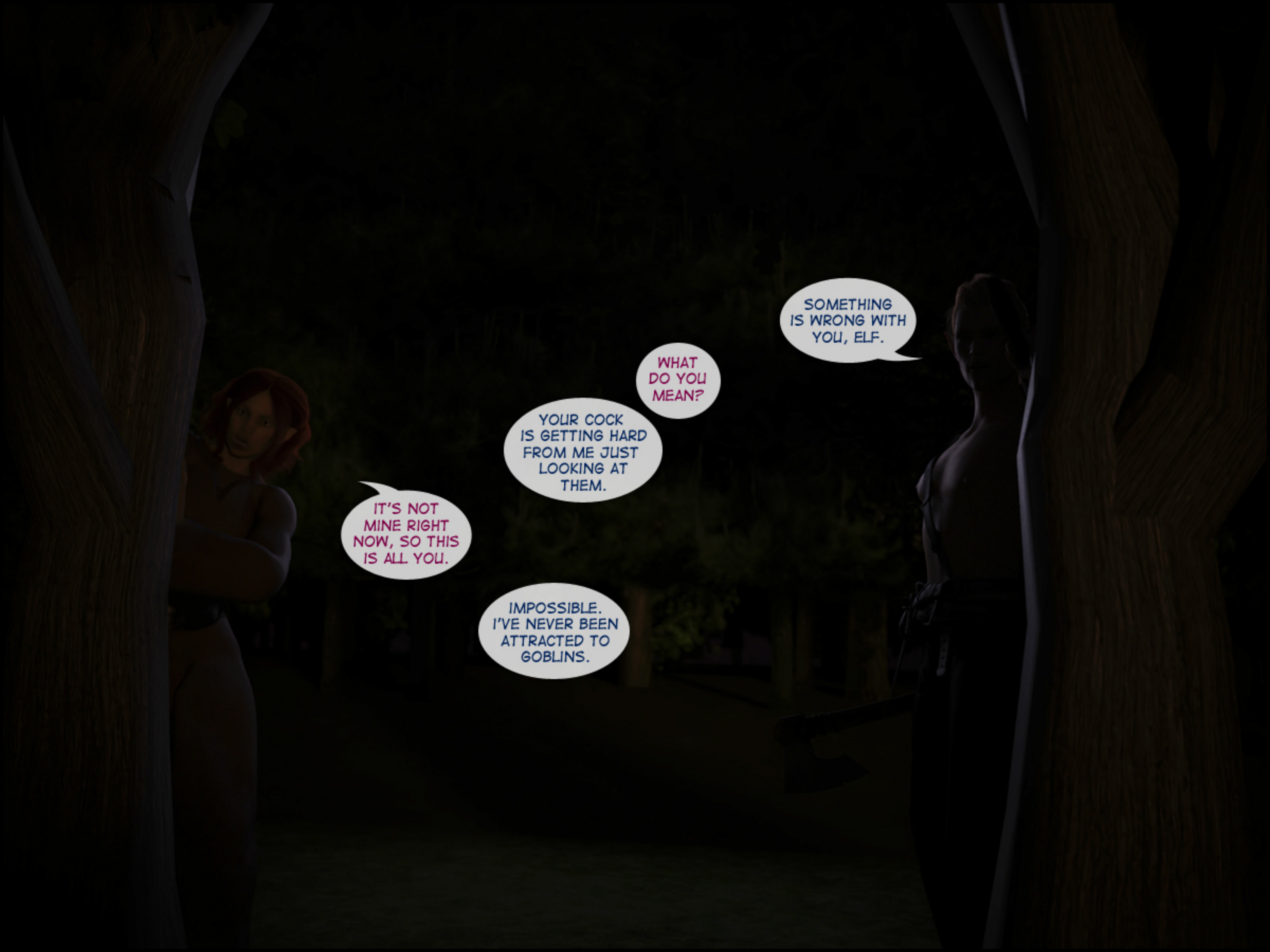
I'VE NEVER  
SEEN TITS THAT  
LARGE ON A GOBLIN  
BEFORE.



THEY ALSO  
APPEAR TO BE  
INJURED.

WHY DO  
YOU SAY  
THAT?

LOOK AT  
HOW MANY OF  
THEM HOLD THEIR  
HEADS.

A dark, atmospheric scene in a forest. On the left, a character with red hair and a white dress is partially visible. On the right, a character in a dark, form-fitting outfit is standing. The background is a dense forest of tall, thin trees. Several speech bubbles are scattered in the center of the frame, containing dialogue. The lighting is very low, creating a moody and mysterious atmosphere.


IT'S NOT  
MINE RIGHT  
NOW, SO THIS  
IS ALL YOU.

IMPOSSIBLE.  
I'VE NEVER BEEN  
ATTRACTED TO  
GOBLINS.

YOUR COCK  
IS GETTING HARD  
FROM ME JUST  
LOOKING AT  
THEM.

WHAT  
DO YOU  
MEAN?

SOMETHING  
IS WRONG WITH  
YOU, ELF.



REGARDLESS,  
SOMETHING UNUSUAL  
IS HAPPENING HERE.  
I DON'T BELIEVE IT  
IS WISE TO SIMPLY  
CHARGE IN.

THEN WHAT  
DO YOU SUGGEST  
WE DO NEXT?

WHAT DO YOU DO?



**MERADAR**  
(LEVEL 2 | FEMALE | HALF ORC | BARBARIAN)

**HEALTH:** ♥♥♥♥♥

**ARMOR:** LOW PROTECTION

**STRENGTHS:** ATHLETICS, ACROBATICS, MELEE  
(ADVANTAGE ON RELATED ROLLS)

**WEAKNESSES:** MAGIC, NATURE, ALCHEMY  
(DISADVANTAGE ON RELATED ROLLS)

## ACTIONS

**ENRAGE** [2/day]

USE YOUR FURY TO INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH AND REDUCE DAMAGE TAKEN FROM NONMAGICAL ATTACKS.

**GRAPPLE** [melee]

ATTEMPT TO RESTRAIN A CREATURE OF EQUAL SIZE OR SMALLER.

**ATTACK** [melee/ranged]

SWING OR THROW A WEAPON.

## ABILITIES

**IMPROVISE WEAPON**

TURN YOUR ENVIRONMENT INTO A POTENTIAL WEAPON.

## AFFLICTIONS

NONE


## INVENTORY

3X RATIONS   1X WATERSKIN   4X BLANK PARCHMENT   1X SEALED INK VIAL   1X QUILL

31 ● 8 ● 7 ●



**QUINTUS VALDRAK**  
(LEVEL 2 | MALE | HALF ELF | MAGE)

**HEALTH:** 

**ARMOR:** LOW PROTECTION

**STRENGTHS:** MAGIC, NATURE, ALCHEMY  
(ADVANTAGE ON RELATED ROLLS)

**WEAKNESSES:** ATHLETICS, ACROBATICS, MELEE  
(DISADVANTAGE ON RELATED ROLLS)

## ACTIONS

**MAGE HAND** [Cantrip]

SUMMON A MAGICAL HAND TO PERFORM A SIMPLE TASK OR LIFT A SMALL BIT OF WEIGHT.

**COMMAND** [Cantrip]

ISSUE A MAGICAL COMMAND TO A SUCCEPTABLE TARGET.

**FIRE BOLT** [Cantrip]

DEALS LESSER FIRE DAMAGE TO A CREATURE OR ITEM.

**ENLARGE/REDUCE** [2/day]

CAUSE A CREATURE OR OBJECT YOU CAN SEE WITHIN RANGE TO GROW LARGER OR SMALLER FOR A SHORT DURATION. THE TARGET WILL TAKE ON PROPERTIES APPROPRIATE TO ITS SIZE.

**ENLARGE:** SIZE DOUBLES AND WEIGHT INCREASES SIGNIFICANTLY.

**REDUCE:** SIZE HALVES AND WEIGHT REDUCES SIGNIFICANTLY.

## ABILITIES

**EMPOWER SPELL** [2/Day]

GREATLY INCREASE THE EFFECT AND SUCCESS CHANCE OF ANY ONE MAGICAL ACTION.

**WILD MAGIC** [Passive]

ROLLS OF 1 WHEN USING A MAGICAL ACTION WILL HAVE A RANDOM CHAOTIC EFFECT.

## AFFLICTIONS

UNKNOWN CURSE THAT SEEMS TO BE EXPANDING.  
PHYSICAL CHANGES THAT REMAIN HIDDEN TO THE BEARER.

## INVENTORY

1x GREATAXE

6  3  2 

LUSTINMORN

CLAW  
PENINSULA

NORTHERN  
PEAKS

The Boglands

The Drylands

THE ENCHANTED ISLE

YOU  
ARE  
HERE

SOUTHERN  
PLAINS

The Chaotic sea





## SUCCUBUS WILD MAGIC TABLE (D100)

- 01 ~ 05: The target is stunned for 1d4 rounds.
- 06 ~ 10: The target is blinded for 1d4 rounds.
- 11 ~ 15: The target is paralyzed for 1d4 rounds.
- 16 ~ 20: The target is deafened for 1d4 rounds.
- 21 ~ 25: The target is blinded for 1d4 rounds.
- 26 ~ 30: The target is deafened for 1d4 rounds.
- 31 ~ 35: QUINTUS AND THE TARGET SWAP BODIES FOR 1D4 DAYS. IF THERE IS NO TARGET THIS EFFECTS THE CLOSEST HUMANOID CREATURE.
- 36 ~ 40: The target is stunned for 1d4 rounds.
- 41 ~ 45: The target is paralyzed for 1d4 rounds.
- 46 ~ 50: The target is deafened for 1d4 rounds.
- 51 ~ 55: The target is blinded for 1d4 rounds.
- 56 ~ 60: The target is paralyzed for 1d4 rounds.
- 61 ~ 65: The target is deafened for 1d4 rounds.
- 66 ~ 70: The target is stunned for 1d4 rounds.
- 71 ~ 75: The target is paralyzed for 1d4 rounds.
- 76 ~ 80: The target is deafened for 1d4 rounds.
- 81 ~ 85: The target is blinded for 1d4 rounds.
- 86 ~ 90: The target is paralyzed for 1d4 rounds.
- 91 ~ 95: The target is deafened for 1d4 rounds.
- 96 ~ 100: The target is stunned for 1d4 rounds.
- |         |          |
|---------|----------|
| 01 ~ 05 | 06 ~ 10  |
| 11 ~ 15 | 16 ~ 20  |
| 21 ~ 25 | 26 ~ 30  |
| 31 ~ 35 | 36 ~ 40  |
| 41 ~ 45 | 46 ~ 50  |
| 51 ~ 55 | 56 ~ 60  |
| 61 ~ 65 | 66 ~ 70  |
| 71 ~ 75 | 76 ~ 80  |
| 81 ~ 85 | 86 ~ 90  |
| 91 ~ 95 | 96 ~ 100 |