

Lyria 3

When we get to the two towers it turns out a gigantic ooze is working it's way up one of them while the other must be where the evil mage went since that one contains all the power. We must stop the evil mage, but I find that I can't let all the other elves be dissolved by an ooze even though it is kind of their own fault. They wouldn't be in such a position if they just stayed in the forest instead of practicing magic. While the others start the hunt I start shooting poison darts into the ooze. Most of my most powerful brews have no effect, but some do and after depleting most of my stock I manage to paralyze the ooze. I tell the cowering mages to come down and burn it while I go to join the others.

The power tower does not like me, well at least we agree in our loathing of each other. But it can see that I am a hunter by nature and that there is an impurity inside that it wants hunted so it allows me in. When I start up the stairs I stuck my little toe and my hands slip landing my face against the stone steps. A piece of stone splinters of and get's stuck in my face under my skin. And that is just the start of the wonderful relation between the tower and me. Although the loathing is mutual it is better at beating me up than the other way around. I hope it has feelings to hurt as I express my feelings towards magic in general and it in particular since there is little else I can do to get even. I wonder what Shevarash would have done in my case, but no inspiration arises.

We sneak up trying to catch our quarry on her way to the top. The mage has called a greater demon to ambush us, but we manage to delay it so we can deal with them separately. We find the mage, but once again my attacks are foiled by magical defenses and my mind is corrupted. Great gods! Twice in one day! Someone, somewhere must have developed a counter against these things! The dwarves haven't but perhaps the elves here in Evermeet have someone who can teach me. Otherwise the next time the blade singer may not survive. I feel bad about having stabbed him again, but even though he is an elf it is just so natural to stab a mage I can't resist.

It is fortunate for us that Nethander is such a master of the blade that he succeeds where I failed and saves us all by driving the mage away. Still we did not kill her so that is another mage at my back. Then the greater demon breaks free and flies up to tear us all into little pieces. Well at least we managed to chase away the mage so Evermeet will be safe. I wonder who of us will die first. Then the mages which I saved from the other tower come in and banish the demon.

I never thought I would be glad to see mage!