

All the information recorded here is on a Codex, a technological device given to everyone in the world when they reach the age of 14. This user has decided to record their life via the Journals in the Codex.

Date: 04/19-Year of 3K

Boy it's been a day! After thinking about it for so long I finally decided to join a Guild! I had always thought about doing it when I was in high school, but I could never just muster up the courage. Hearing stories about these people who went out on these crazy adventures, helping people wherever they went was always so fascinating to me and I just wanted to be able to experience it myself. Today though...today I took the first step to doing that. I don't have any plans for when I'm done with school, all of my friends are going off to study at big named colleges, or going to study magic somewhere halfway across the world. Me though? Well...it looked like I was just going to be the one that stayed home, found some small job and worked there.

That's not something I wanted, or my parents did either. They knew my grades weren't the best, and I didn't have any major talent to try going pro in any kind of sport. Mom never really trusted the idea of my being some sort of....'nomadic police officer', but they both knew I had some skill with magic, and Dad had given me a bit of training using an ax. I just never really thought she would give me her blessing to really pursue this, and to do it on my 18th birthday....guess I couldn't really ask for a better gift.

I graduate high school in exactly one month, the day after I'm making a trip to join one of the big guild in Tampa, I could go for one of the smaller Guilds nearby, but I want to see what's really out in the world, and I can't do that staying here.

Date: 04/20-Year of 3K

I told everyone at school the big news. A lot of friends were happy for me, a lot were concerned, a lot were...downright mean about it. Yea ok I may not be Mr. Adonis with washboard abs, nor am I Sir Isaac Newton, but I'm at least above average in the brains department! No one really starts out amazing at what they do, they learn from their own mistakes and get better from them. The field I've chosen is just...a little more dangerous when it comes to failing hehe. I know they're just concerned if I have to deal with any kind of monsters or stuff, but I think I can take care of myself, plus I'll be with my own Guildmates. I've already done a bit of recruiting to see which Guilds may best fit me and my personality and I've got a few in mind that I want to get in contact with.

Besides that...today was rather normal, except gym class of course. It was weights day and well...yea, it went as well as expected. Like I said I'm no Adonis, hell I'm probably not even a Hermes. I'm not bulging with any kind of muscles, but theres a little definition there. Swinging around a big ax for so long has given my arms some beefiness to them, but nothing to write home about. Maybe I should do a

bit more weight training before I head off to the Guilds.

ERROR

The following files are missing, corrupt, or no longer exist.

Date: 04/21-Year of 3K

Date: 04/23-Year of 3K

Date: 04/26-Year of 3K

Date: 04/30-Year of 3K

Date: 05/06-Year of 3K

Date: 05/10-Year of 3K

Date: 05/13-Year of 3K

Date: 05/15-Year of 3K

Date: 05/18-Year of 3K

Date: 05/19-Year of 3K

I can't believe I graduated high school all of three hours ago. The ceremony wasn't to long, well except Mason pulling one last prank on Principal Dan. I wonder just how much shaving cream he ordered to do that? Anyway I'm actually writing this on the transit train to Tampa. My graduation party was really short, just friends and family. I took a few pictures with everyone, I figured I wouldn't be home for atleast a year or maybe longer depending on how I feel.

It was really hard on Mom...she cried for most of the party. "My baby boy is up and leaving me, and going to do some dangerous stuff." I guess I can't blame here for crying, I am her only child after all. I did my best to tell her I'd be ok, that I wouldn't get myself hurt to much, but that only made her cry more.

Dad managed to keep a much more stoic face, but I could tell he was doing his best to hold back. You know the saying Mama's Boy and Daddy's Girl? I was definitely Daddy's Boy. I was always with him wherever he went, constantly in his shadow. I love mom, but Pop...I feel like he's the reason I'm doing what I'm doing today. I want to make my dad proud, and I really feel like I can do it by joining a guild and living the life of an adventurer.

It's getting pretty late really. I should probably be heading to bed, least I start thinking back about home and start getting second thoughts. Luckily Mason is coming with me, turns out he wants to join the Guilds to so we're gonna be traveling together for at least a little while longer.

Date: 05/20-Year of 3K

We arrived in Tampa a little bit before 10 this morning and whoa is this place different then home. It aint like I'm from the farmlands or out in the boondocks, but Tampa makes my city look like a rural village, or one of those up and coming cities out on the Islands. I've never seen so many buildings and towers, and I definitely haven't seen so many types of people. I can't tell if any of these people were born Beastkin, genetic modifications, or if they were unlucky and cam across those items that change you bit by bit out in the wild.

Either way this place is really amazing! The history books say this place was pretty booming before the events of E-Day, but afterwards it got even bigger and busier. Plus this place is the birth home of all Guilds. The main HQ is stationed in this city and there's an entire division of the city specifically for Guild lodging, activities, and more. Me and Mason are gonna check in at a hotel for the day to get ourselves together. Tomorrow we'll look around the district, and more importantly try to join a guild.

Date: 05/21-Year of 3K

I don't even know where to start with this....I'm shaking while I type this even. I...I...I'm actually in a Guild! I don't think I have the words to even describe how I'm feeling, overjoyed maybe? Excited? Relieved? Anxious? Hell it's probably all of those things, but it doesn't matter CAUSE I'M ACTUALLY IN A GUILD.

We woke up early this morning and headed over to the Guild District. This place is HUGE, big enough to be a capital city in it's own right really. There were so many people...and a vast majority of them worked for a Guild. To actually see how Guilds work was something in itself, each Guild has it's own housing for it's members, the bigger the Guild the bigger amount of property they own. Ofcourse you don't have to live on site, but it's good to do so. If people have a request for a Guild to take they either come directly to the Guild house, or they post the job at the Administration building.

I was lucky enough to be able to join one of the newer Guilds. I don't have a lot of experience so getting into one of the big named ones were going to be difficult. I went through the application process and they made me a member on site! I am a proud new member of Ember Celica. I'm moving my things in tomorrow and going to meet some of my new guildmates later tonight and they're gonna show me around town. Mason on the other hand found a Guild for himself. He's a little better then me when it comes to magic so he was able to get in a more well known Guild, DreamChasers.

I'll have to call mom and dad soon and tell them about everything. So far my futures looking pretty bright!

Date: 05/22-Year of 3K

Ok...so massive information dump. Between last night and this morning alots happened so I wanna try and get my thoughts in order

Firstly, I met some of the members of the Guild. They were all really nice to me, and congratulated me on becoming a member. I didn't really explain the process of applying to be in a Guild. It differs from Guild to Guild and they all have their own requirements, but the one thing that they all share in common is a performance test. Each Guild has a certain....requirement? I think that's the best way to describe it. One has to meet the requirements to enter a Guild. To enter Ember Celica I had to meet a certain requirement in my performance test. The test was a trial of strength, magic, and creativeness, to see how strong a potential member is and how they perform in the field. I did fairly well when it came to the strength trial, seems Dad's choice in weapon for me really paid off. The other two categories....could have gone better honestly, but I did enough to impress the leader of Ember Celica and they accepted me as a member.

Secondly there was ALOT of information about Guilds that I was given after, and honestly I didn't know some of this stuff, like there are all kinds of Guilds. I had thought that Guilds were all adventurers that went out and ya know....helped the world. This is hardly the case. Sam, a member I met yesterday, told me that there were Guilds for all types of things. Yes Ember Celica is a Guild that sends its own out into the world to take up jobs, but not all of these jobs are these grand. Sometimes it could be to get a cat out of a tree, sometimes it could be to escort someone from one place or another. There are Guilds out there that expertise in economics and trade, some that excel in different types of art, and hell some even go as far as being local workers.

Finally theres a certain grade of request each person and Guild can take. Well...it's a bit to explain from what I was told. Each Guild is graded on personnel, completion of request, and level of request taken. Depending on these things the Guild is ranked either 1-20, 1 being the best of the best, and 20 being newer Guilds. From there requests are ranked 1-10 depending on how difficult they may be and who the request is from., 10 being the top requests that'll pay the most and 1 being more local and smaller jobs. Guilds between ranks 15 and 20 aren't allowed to take a request over a 3, Guilds between 10 and 14 can't take requests higher then a 6 and Guilds between 1-9 can take anything they want. The only way around this is if someone in a low ranked Guild that has shown they're more then capable of taking harder jobs wants a higher ranked request.

Honestly this was a lot to take in, I'm actually kind of glad I wrote this down in my Codex so I won't forget it. I'm sure I'll have to remember it a lot anyways. Tomorrow I go on a field exercise so everyone sees how I fair in the field

Here's hoping everything goes ok.

Date: 05/23-Year of 3K

I don't even want to remember today

Date: 05/24-Year of 3K

After yesterdays...mess, today went well, or at least better then that fiasco. It looks like I get a few snickers from people here and there, but that's expected. Sam came and tried to cheer me up and took me on a mission with her, something local that was quick and easy. Sam's been really great since I met her. She's showed me the ropes of what it means to be apart of a Guild and I've really appreciated it.

The request she had was to clear out a couple of weremoles that had been causing a ruckus in the garden of a farmer a little bit north of Tampa. Weremoles are a sort of monster version of a regular mole, sharper teeth, sharper claws, and like every other monster they lack significant intelligence This went a lot better compared to yesterday and I didn't make a fool of myself this time. It wasn't to hard with both of us there and got it done fairly quickly. Sam keeps making jokes about me though and I haaaaaaate it. Guess I'm gonna be 'Bumble Toes' for a while atleast.

Date: 05/31-Year of 3K

It's really been a a little bit over a week since I've been in Tampa and joined a Guild. It's kinda crazy to

think that earlier this month I was in high school and about to graduate. I wonder how everyone else is doing back home, haven't really bothered to keep in touch with anyone since I've been here besides Mason. He seems to really be enjoying DreamChasers and he said he's getting better with magic everyday. I've gotten a little bit better at casting spells and stuff now that I've been here, but nothing super awesome, sticking to plain StrikeArts for now. I've taken a couple of requests, but none on my own at least. Sam said I'm not quite ready yet, but she really thinks I can soon, I hope so cause I'm ready to try and take on some harder ones. Speaking of Sam man is that girl something amazing! That girl is one hell of a fighter, easily the best in the Guild. There were a bunch of thugs causing trouble at one of the local shops that I guess Sam visits when she's not busy and she KO'd all of them in no time at all. Not only that, but she's apparently really good at CastArts. Wind spells are her forte and she's crazy good at them, I think she's working on a unique spell at the moment too. Damn I hope I can get as good as her one day, here's to hoping.

Date: 06/04-Year of 3K

I just got back from my very first solo request! Sam thought it was about time I take one and I sped off to the first one I could get my hands on. It went....pretty decent actually, although I probably bit off more than I could chew. Ember Celica is a Guild ranked in the 14 ranking. So I decided to take something a little more rigorous just because I could. Up north near the border a bunch of people have been having issues with crops being eaten or stolen and late night sightings of a monster or something. I immediately took the request and set off. When I got there I got the lowdown on the situation and what was going on. It seemed to be that a rogue Kylan had broken off from its pack and now it was causing a problem for these people. Kylan's are a kind of monster that have the characteristics of a lion and typically are able to cast fire magic. I scouted the area around the farms and sure enough I found the nest of one. Sam always told me that if I found the nest of a monster it was best to wait till night to try and confront it, atleast in this region. It seems monsters around here have less visibility at night. Eventually I waited it out at the Kylan was out on its prowl and made my move.

This is where things got....hairly. This thing was tough! Like really tough. Between its savage nature and fire magic it was really hard to keep up, but it eventually fell into a trap I set, something Sam taught me actually. She said that monsters focus off primary needs, food, shelter, and sex. She said if it was possible lure a monster in a trap by using food, as their minds may be put off and go after the food if it looked more appealing than its target. I had asked one of the farmers if I could borrow one of its cows as bait before night had set. It took sometime and assuring that I wouldn't let anything happen to it before he let me use it. The Kylan fell for it and went after the cow and didn't see me coming, next thing it knew its head had been chopped clean off.

The people were really grateful for my help and paid me a little bit more than the request said the payment would be which was really nice, it made up for me getting burned by that thing pretty bad, even as I type this my back hurts, burn marks all over it. I'll need to get these checked out properly soon.

Date: 06/06-Year of 3K

I took yesterday off from doing much of anything. I really messed up my back on that request, and being gone for so long really tired me out. Today though I went down to the market, Sam said I was a fool for taking a long request without taking any sort of supplies or items with me. I managed to come out ok, well besides the burn marks and scratches but that's not the point here.

I managed to pick up a few bandages and stuff down there and picked up some food to eat, oh and I ran into this little alchemist who had the greenest eyes I've ever seen. She sold me some healing potions and mana potions. She seemed to be trying to get her business up and running, something about how her products were made with special ingredient that made the potions more potent or something I don't know. She wasn't pulling in much business until I walked by and bought two of each, she even threw me in three of each for free so I got a total of ten potions for only a couple of bucks.

I'll have to give them a try next time I'm out on the field.

Date: 06/07-Year of 3K

Man today was great! I feel amazing and like I can do anything right about now. After being gone for so long I decided to take a request that was a little more local and didn't require me to stay away for too long. Another simple mission to earn some quick cash, chase out a few werehares from an old lady's garden, however a few turned into an entire clan of them. Seriously there had to be at least 50 or 60 of those things in that nest, and a group of werehares is no joke, they're fast, hop around everywhere and are about as bag as a full grown golden retriever. It took me three tries to get them out of their nest and scatter elsewhere, the first two attempts ending up with me cutting cut, scratched, bleeding, and exhausted. Seriously, how are those things so fast! I was just about to give up and call for backup before I took a small break to recover and took one of those potions I bought. Man, I felt totally reenergized after taking that health potion, like I had this second wind forced into me, not only that but I felt stronger and faster. It took me half the time to chase them out the 3rd time then it took me to fail the other two. I think that Alchemist girl was on to something with this formula of hers. Even the mana potion did wonders to me, I didn't wanna take any chances of those things coming after me so I took one and felt refreshed, like my mind was much clearer and calmer and I could focus much more than what I normally could. I wonder if I can find her again and buy a few more potions.

Date: 06/09-Year of 3K

Something really weird happened yesterday. When I woke up I felt....great. Like I felt better than I did before I went to sleep. It's hard to really describe to be honest. I felt as if I was stronger, faster, better. Those potions have had this lasting effect on me and it's hard to describe. I even look a little better, my muscles look a little bit bigger and a little more defined and not just my arms. There's the faintest hint of abs forming on my stomach, and I know I haven't been working out. I'm not complaining, but it's just weird ya know?

Anyways I managed to run into that alchemist again in the market. I told her how much I loved her potions and how they helped me out. She really seemed to enjoy hearing my testimony, apparently things were going slow with her business, but a customer that would come back regularly would really make her feel better. I was more than happy to buy a few more potions, and hey maybe they're actually making me into an Adonis or something.

Date: 06/12-Year of 3K

Those potions Ash has been selling me are beyond amazing. They've been working amazingly and not just in the field. Yea they've been healing my injuries and restoring my mana instantly, but these after effects...Damn I look good. Like I've had to put on at least ten pounds of pure muscle since I took that first health potion, and my body feels amazing. I can flex my arms now and definitely see my biceps pump up a good bit. Not only that but I'm faster, like really fast. I wasn't a total speedster back home,

but I'd say I could run 40 yards in about 4 seconds flat now. Mentally I can think clearly, I'm actually able to use more CastArts now and it's an amazing feeling. I showed Sam the other day and she was really surprised by how well I had been improving. It's crazy how well these things are working, like really. I've never heard of any type of rejuvenation potion physically enhancing the body, maybe one of those transformation items that monsters sometimes drop. Either way I can't complain about whats going on with everything.

Date: 06/20 -Year of 3K

Today's been...so weird. I woke up in a haze of thoughts. It was really hard to get myself going this morning, I figured it was just because of the mission really putting a number one me. Me and a few of the other members of the Guild wanted to take on something a little different so we decided to take a request that was calling for the retrieval of an old relic or something down in Dalia, which is why this is my first entry in a little bit over a week. The mission went pretty decent, nothing to major to write about...except these potions of course. Guess I'm just recording my progress now huh? I mean I deserve to let my ego flex a little bit, I mean I look like I've been building mass since I was 15. My wardrobe has had to be completely changed. Trying to fit into a M shirt these days just isn't happening, the things barely come down to my navel, and pants? Please, my calf muscles and my thighs ripped apart my old 36 jeans. Sam measured my waist for me and said I'd need about a 42 now. After that though she wait I'm getting off topic, again. This has been happening way to much to me lately honestly. I'll lose track of what I was thinking or saying and go on a completely different tang....tangent? I think that's the write word. I'm pretty sure I'm just tired, that's all.

Date: 06/23 -Year of 3K

I haven't been out on a mission in a couple of days. Physician said I should relax and take it easy for a bit. My little growth spurt is apparently weird, even for magic. I think it's a load of crap to be honest. I feel great, better then great! Outside of a bit f memory loss here and there I feel absolutely killer, like I could take on anything and everything! Everyone at the Guild is worried about me or something, but they don't believe me when I say everything is alright with me.

I keep telling them it's just late puberty. Like ok get this, yesterday I was mad hungry, starving really, and ate an entire XXL pizza by myself. That's gotta be the average teenager right there. I'm sure I'm just a late bloomer, and with all the excitement and adrenaline I've been fueling my body it just kicks-started my late puberty, gotta be. The doctor said he wants me to stay near the Guild for the next week so he can keep an eye on me so looks like I'm stuck in the district for a minute, maybe I can find something to keep me occupied.

Date: 06/24 -Year of 3K

I'm still on house arrest, or however we plan on calling this. I didn't get to do anything today, except go to the gym. I was never that big of a gym guy back home, but with all of this built up and reserved energy I've been having I needed a way to cut loose a bit. I figured I could do a couple of curls and stuff, something to get the blood going ya know? While I didn't go to the gym regularly I did always get a decent workout in with dad, the whole reason I can wield an ax as good as I can now really. Everything went really well actually, thinking about continuing to go there and pump iron every now and then. I bench pressed a good 250 while I was there, which is really good for a first timer. When I got done with my workout I couldn't help but look at myself in the mirror, my muscles all shiny and

glistening with sweat, and I got a good look at myself for the first time, like a really good look, and damn I've become one handsome man. I've grown a little bit of a beard and theres like this tuft of chest hair starting to sprout right in between my pecs, which look a little bit bigger then they did the other day now that I'm looking down at them... Guess combining those potions from Ash with my workout are having like this double effect.

Date: 07/01 -Year of 3K

This is so fucking unfair! The physician said it'd be best if I didn't go out on any request for a whole nother month! Like how fucking ridiculous is that? What's more is that everyone areed with him. I think they're all just jealous of how much I've progressed. Like, I'm super strong now, combining my workouts with those potions Ash has personally been making for me has made me ripped. Not just that, but my spell casting has gotten so much good that I can give Sam a run for her money now. Yea theres some memory lapse here and there, but it's nothing that I can't ignore.

I didn't join the Guilds to just sit on the sideline, I came to do like super amazing things, not this bullshit sitting around all day. As a matter of fact, why am I even here? Do I even need a Guild? I've gotten so good at this kind of stuff I don't need to be held back by these people anymore, yea it just might be time to leave this shit place.

Date: 07/02 -Year of 3K

Told the GuildMaster that I was quitting the Guild. He seemed really confused as to why, and was a little disappointed I guess. I can't keep sitting around and doing nothing ya know? Well I'm not really sitting down cause baby the gym's been seeing a whoooooole lot of me, and there's plenty of me to go around now a days. Feels like I'm putting on muscle everyday, and my wardrobe can attest to that.

Sam really didn't wanna see me go, guess it's cause she won't be getting to look at this growing sexy body almost all the time. She was trying to mask it by saying how worried she was about me, and that this growth wasn't natural in the slightest or some nonsense, but I knew it was really cause she had the hots for me, not my type of girl though. The Guild will probably drop down a level or two without me being there now that I think about it. I could have take some of those higher level request by myself, I mean when you can almost benchpress a bear your kinda important. Either way what's done is done, gonna hit up Ash tomorrow morning for more potions before I go out and do a request, feel like it's been forever since I've actually gotten to leave the district.

Date: 07/04 -Year of 3K

I had some cash to spare up to rent out a small apartment for myself, key word there being small. 1 bed, 1 bath with an open style kitchen/living room area. Geez it's hard to move around in though. I barely fit in the bed, hadn't even realize I had been growing taller too while I've been pumping bigger. I found an old picture of me in the boxes I had never unpacked when I first moved down here, and whoa is there a difference. Lanky, but with some pretty defined arms, a little pale, chubby face. Now though it's like I'm not even the same person. Big all over, and my arms have only gotten bigger. My pecs strain any shirts I wear and I've had to go up another shirt size so soon. My arms are straining all my sleeves and every time I flex they almost rip. My jawlines gotten a lot more angular to like it's crazy, I could probably cut rock with my chin. I actually have facial hair, like a full grown beard and moustache combo, but hairs sorta sprouted all over my body really, even got a treasure trail now and man is that treasure fat, thick, and long. Looks like I'm smuggling an overpacked sausage down there, and the

royal jewels are even bigger, gotta be the size of a softball by now. It's gotten to the point that just thinking about how much I've grown gets me turned on to no end, just the other night I had to whack it five times just to sate myself. Which is odd cause that never use to happen before, guess this late puberty thing is really hitting me hard. I'm actually getting turned on just thinking about it now, but I should try and do

Date: 07/05 -Year of 3K

10, 10 times into this morning, damn did it feel good.

Date: 07/06 -Year of 3K

Ah, just got back from the bar. I found out the Guild district doesn't abide by the 21 requirement for drinks and boy does it feel good to slosh down an ice cold beer after a workout. I didn't go out on a request today, just didn't feel like it. Lately I've been really focusing more on working out, and damn my body is just packing on the gains. Feelin all sweaty after a good workout has got to be one of the best feelings, I can see why all the jocks back in highschool were always showboatin their size, but I bet I put them all to shame now.

Saw Sam today, girl couldn't keep her eyes off me. I mean she'd be hard not to stare at these pecs and arms, and this dick? Thicker then her thigh, easily. She was actin al weird though, like I had the plague or something. She was going on and on about how she wanted to help me or something. Said she had some friends in the Academic City that may find a cure, but I paid it no attention. Whatever she thinks is goin on clearly isn't, like I said I haven't felt this good in....forever actually.

There was something different though when I looked in the mirror today. I had more hair on me then normal, like a thick tuft of the stuff is sprouting from my chest and I'm sure it's about as thick as my hair on my head, and my beards even grown into a nice sideburn type thing. That and my teeth are growing. It's weird, I was biting down on a sandwich and I bit the inside of my cheek and one of my teeth were sharp, like growing like a fang? Guess it's my wolfish charm.

Date: 07/08 -Year of 3K

I've got a pretty high alcohol tolerance apparently. Hit the bar up again and had a few beers. Sat around with a couple of guys and we talked about some of the things we've seen out while taking quests and traveling. They had some killer stories and it made me really wanna get back out there and take up some more of them.

Ran into Ash today. Said everyones been buying her stock up of potions, saying how good of a walking advertisement I've become. Can't blame her though cause her stuff works above and beyond anything else out there. Taking one of those health potions after a workout out have just boosted my muscle mass, although all of that beer I've been drinking the pass two or three days has bloated me a bit. I like it though, a nice thick beer belly on this frame? Only gonna make me sexier. The mana potions aren't as effective I guess, I don't think my mind can get any clearer really. Tomorrow I'm going back out on a request, and will be for the next couple days. Low on cash and need to re-up for a bit.

Date: 07/14 -Year of 3K

Damn it's been a good couple of days! Request getting knocked down quicker then I can count and

getting to hang out with the bros? Even better. I've gotten so good at these things that I can take some of the harder ones easily, just the other day I annihilated this tigerbear that was causing a ruckus somewhere up north. Took all of an hour for a request that said it needed a 3 day time to complete. Spent the rest of my time chillaxin and hangin out around the different bars they had. Gotta say, they selection of fine women up there was much better then the selection down here in the District. They still couldn't keep their hands off me, I'm a walking mountain of a man now thanks to Ash and her potions. I'm fucking ripped and I love it.

Like it feels bomb to be this massive, how I lived by being so small a few months back is crazy to think about, so I don't. Everytime I think back to those times I get a headache, a major one. Although all the beer drinkin and eating I've been doing has added some softness to my overall frame, but even so it's all hard fat. This gut? Solid, no sag. Plus I gotta eat a lot to feed this growing monster, and I'm not talking about these muscles. My dick craves food and touch. If I'm not eating or working out I better be fucking or rubbin out a mean one. I mean I can barely grasp this thing with my massive hands, and walking around with these pair of cantaloupes in my shorts is even worse.

Ash said she wanted to talked to me in the morning, said she had something big she wanted me to try, and I honestly can't wait. Wonder how much more of a muscle monster it's gonna make me?

A small smile crept across the cloaked figures face as they slide a device into the pockets of their cloak. With a soft groan the figure rose from it's seat and headed out from the room. The hallways outside the room was built with hard cobblestone, luminescent balls hanging from the ceiling and acting as light. The figure hummed quietly to itself as it walked down the hallway, the only sound the clicking of their shoes on the ground. After sometimes the figure came to a doorway that led to a spiraling staircase. The figure walked down the stairwell, down, down, down, and further down until they came across another door. The figure pushed open the door, walking into an open room that was dark except for one illuminated sphere near the back wall.

“Rise and shine my perfect Dungeon Monster.” came the figure as they pulled down the hood that was over their head, revealing a set deep emerald eyes. She smiled as she looked at the best nestled against the wall and watched it rise up from it's position, covered in a thick layer of blonde fur and it's mane a mixture of hazel and blonde. Beneath it's fur were massive muscles, sculpted through years of work as it groaned. It wore only tattered clothing that did very little to hide to flacid beast between it's legs, a cock almost as thick as a normal human straddled over two over inflated nuts that could have resembled basketballs.

“Seems we've got a few visitors that are on a request to check out my humble little home.” said the figure. “From a Guild called Ember Celica.