

15/8/2017

Dear Diary,

Today was a good day. You remember I have told you many times about my ultimate plan to storm Mystic Altar. The planning alone has taken me months and there were many obstacles in my way, for every step forward I took 2 wipes back. Or three. But no more! Today I finally achieved my dream and reigned victorious! That cow Aukuda never saw me coming! In fairness, I did not see him coming either, I sorta bumped into him, I was too distracted admiring the architecture of the place, you have to admit, those early cave-meets-creepy-occult-lair influences the place has going on are delightful, truly masterfully done. So yeah, long story short, I was admiring the ceiling and going my merry way, when I bumped into something warm and fuzzy. And I was taken aback at first, cause in all my years touring dungeons, I have never come across a fury wall, so for a moment I was like "has this place been refurbished with minimalistic modern lounge touches or what?", but then I found myself flying across the room, cause apparently, it was a massive minotaur and not a faux-fur detail I slammed into. I have to say, designer furniture have a much milder nature than that cow, although I have encountered some moody chests in my travels before, but still... Kicking me in the stomach was an overreaction I believe. I mean, sure, I was there to destroy him, but we should be able to do this in a civilized manner, no need for unpleasant barbarism! I tried to communicate my displeasure, after I got back on my feet (wonderful natural stone floors there too by the way), but it was no good. He merely snorted and charged me, which I effectively took as a subtle hint that the conversation attempts were not going down well, so what is a girl to do when faced with such an animal? You are correct if you guessed that I did the valiant thing and run away screaming towards the exit. And would you believe it!?! I made it out *alive!!!* Yes, I kid you not, I did! Nowhere in all the written historic sources have I come across a mention of such a perfectly executed retreat! Granted, I wish I was not crying as well as screaming, but even so, it is a worthy accomplishment regardless, one which I believe I am completely entitled to take great pride in! Now of course a less optimistic soul than me would focus on the minute detail that I did not actually clear the place, but I am not deterred by petty semantics. Instead I focus on a job well done and for that I shall reward myself tomorrow with a shopping spree at Varanas, I hear they are hosting a marvelous expo of fine garments and I am in the market for a new pair of pants, I seem to have somehow ruined mine. I blame the poor quality. Until tomorrow then! Goodnight diary!

16/8/2017

Dear Diary,

I am absolutely gutted! So I went to the Clothing Expo to get myself a new pair of pants, as I mentioned yesterday. The day up until that point was wonderful, I started with a good breakfast at the "Distillery" in Aslan Valley, the best place to have fried mushrooms in all of Taborea. I know because I provide them to the cook. They don't call me the Relentless Mushroom Hunter for nothing! So I had a great big plate of Demon Mane Boar ham, accompanied by a chilled glass of Demon Vine juice, a lovely vintage at that, so all in all, I was beginning my day in great

spirits. Little did I know at the time that the feelings of content would be short-lived. I headed to the Snoop of the area, because I was so tired from yesterday's running, that I did not feel like walking all the way to Varanas (My hippogriff mount is still at the repair shop, getting fitted with the new chrome armor I had custom ordered from Shador and it's been taking ages, last I knew they had to send my order back cause there was some mixup and they got gryphon armor from Angren instead. Go figure!). So anyway, I went to Snoop, even though I hate to use his services, teleportation still makes me dizzy, but I had no choice given the circumstances. And will you believe it, but the \*censored\* anthropoid had the gall to say that I could not port, because apparently my balance was in the negatives and I owed him from the previous 76 times I used him. I get so angry when I think about it, my blood boils all over again! Can you believe it???

Words fail me when I try to find a suitable name to describe this money-grabbing, self-centered, narrow-minded...dog! I could slap him, I was so mad! But I had to compose myself because I really wanted to go to Varanas and also, because his canine teeth seem like they could badly damage my boots and I can't afford to be shopping for even more attire just yet. Therefore, I masterfully negotiated with him a reasonable trade. I let him hang on to my backpack as collateral until I returned and on my way back I would collect it and pay him back for all the porting. I expected I would manage to sell my old pants after I got a new pair, for a nice little profit, I mean, they were ruined and all, but in today's market, one woman's trash is another's alter ego treasure, so... Well that worked out beautifully, I made it to Varanas, went to the expo, found a magnificent pair of pants I simply had to have, I was about to turn in the silk needed, when I realized... The silk was in my backpack, back in Silversfall! Not only did I not get my pants, but the expo hosts were mad at me for delaying them AND I could not go back to Silverfall, because Snoop would have my head on a dog bowl if I did not have his gold. So now I am spending the night in a tent in Varanas, which is a total nightmare... Not to mention all the noise from the guard outside... Sigh... Well anyway, I will try to get some sleep and tomorrow I will figure out a way to make some gold and collect my backpack. I hope...

Goodnight Diary...

17/8/2017

Dear Diary,

I wish I had good news, but it turns out my selling skills are not as good as my fighting skills... I attempted to sell some lesser cards from my collection (this I keep separate from my backpack, so I had it on me), to make up the gold I needed for Snoop. I found several potential buyers but just as I was about to seal the deal with one, for my mushroom cards (I have many copies of those, due to my extended mushroom extermination background), some warlock showed up and blatantly undercut me! I was devastated, this buyer had offered me by far the better price, it would just about cover my debt and leave me with some change to replenish my stock of hero potions (you know how much I depend on those and these Mystic Altar trials have depleted me!). I was so desperate to get the sale that I spontaneously shouted that my collection was far superior to the warlock's because it contained the ever so rare Hillarzu autograph! Well, the good news is that I got the sale right away... The bad news is that I sold a card worth a fortune for next to nothing. But I guess I got my backback back and my credit is good again. Now I can't

keep writing anymore, I have some heavy mushroom farming to do... I hope Hillarzu will be understanding and give me another autograph...  
Until tomorrow Diary, so long...

18/8/2017

Dear Diary,

I can't believe what I am about to tell you!!! So you remember the warlock that undercut me yesterday? I bumped into him again yesterday, while I was trying to summon Hillarzu, turns out he was most impressed by the fact that I had that card, so he decided to try his chances and get one for himself. At first I was super annoyed as you might have guessed, it was bad enough that he almost cost me the sale, not to mention that he practically forced me to part with my prized possession, I did not need him to hinder my chances at obtaining the card again. But he approached me in a wonderful manner, congratulated me on my spectacular collection prowess and mentioned that my reputation precedes me. He knew all about my brightest achievements, the clearing of Forsaken Abbey when I was merely a 95 rank mage and even admitted that he had admired my resourcefulness from the time I tried to make a quill out of Wodjin's tail (which as you might remember made him furious and everyone was mad at me for enraging him... pfff). But this is not even the best part! We got talking and you won't believe it, but he said he could help me defeat the cow in Mystic Altar, turns out he had the same ambition as me and he even has successfully done it in the past! It seems that there is strategy involved, where I have to go tickle the boss to distract it and while Aukunda is subdued by laughter, my new friend will overwhelm it with a volley of well targeted spells that will boost my own formidable attacks. He says there is a slight chance of missing, but I call nonsense, he is simply too modest. This is foolproof! I am leaving you now, we are departing right away for Mystic Altar, I will update you right after our glorious victory!  
I'll be back soon Diary!