Captured 12 Dkors from Ciapo, Pormos.

Went back for 10 more before the Grand Dragon picked us up. Back to Valter, Xydak.

<u>Curado</u>, an Earth Draeg from Cuizar, asked me to capture him some Dkors. I'll give him half and he can even pick some from my last batch, if he guards the base of my mountain and keeps them from running. Deal.

Rested/trained for a day and half before taking off again.

<u>Grandmaster Nacir</u> is the Space Draeg who transports everyone. He will oversee my training so I can do what he does.

<u>Sagosh</u>—Greater Dkors I bested in Jiragosh who I was going to trade to Curado, pursuant our deal, but I gave him *all* our other Dkors to appease him and keep Sagosh for my personal Dkor. I took his erril gear and wear it as a reminder to him of my superiority. He attends my dragon now.

Now behind in capturing Dkors for Valter...

Assaulted Frade with twice the Draeg. Walked slowly through their ranks, dodging and breaking them through gravity parries and sonic counters. After defeating a heavy steel Dominar, I pause and look over the mine before continuing.

<u>Darzila</u>—a Marauder-Shade-Metropolis Elemental left in charge with Sagosh at the mine's entrance.

<u>Pradorin</u>, an Assassin-Metal Elemental, comes with me inside. We fight a Graveman in the mine who possessed a relic to finding the Races of Old before we take these captured Dkors home. Since Curado will take some, we will still be behind, but less so.

JUNIS summons me to a council in Exoranc. Leave tomorrow.

<u>Lerykaz</u> accosts me before I leave, asking me to help him. I defeat him in a duel and bid him help me first, but I will help his cause.

On Xydak, capture a huge Water Dragon on way to Exoranc with Lerykaz' and Sagosh's help.

<u>TIRAX</u>, at the council, pitches a Dkors rush campaign and warns of an inevitable Outcast offensive. Train rest of day.

Grandmaster Nacir says I will transport Dkors back to Xydak under his command, along with <u>Igreva</u> and <u>Sylager</u>. We'll set up FOB's on Pormos with elementals, too.

On Pormos, after entering the arena against 5 strong Dkors (all Dominar, 2 also Gravemen), I break them and convert them to Versivo.

A swarm of 50 Spawn attack from the North. After persuading the 12 Dkors here to help (i.e., form a defensive line, I kill all of them before they get within range to counter. "Behold the power of space." A Defining conversation later...

...<u>Magin</u>, the Dkor Dominar, converts to space, brings his friends from the arena with him, and they join my tutelage as my personal servants.

Nacir comes back with a mine's worth haul. After I convert and speak with them, with all Draeg looking on, they depart into space with no fear of their new master: Versivo. I stay behind with a skeleton crew to maintain operations.

That night, I wake up during a failed tie-down attempt by Vijari assassins. I wake up allies, kill 2, 2 get away, and I break one and convert the other, who does not reveal his name. Not sure if he speaks the truth about Vorjia (they are Vorjians).

Dueled Sagosh to the death, but just broke him.

Dueled the Vijari and converted them to space.

Vijari interrupt my meditations to assassinate me, but their steel does not penetrate. Defining Space intimidation later, they won't betray me again.

TIRAX lands, and I convince him to use Zrada as a staging area for the rest of his campaign. He agrees and puts me vastly in charge. We arrive without incident but get ambushed there by a terribly powerful Graveman. After killing him with TIRAX, we take to the Severed Plateau.

We survive an pre-emptive Vijari assassin attack, but I fail to convert TIRAX to Versivo. TIRAX notes my ambitions; Precision vacuums made sure no else heard. *Now*, we leave.

Sagosh wakes me as we approach the Severed Plateau, every one of the hundreds of Draeg.

Severed Plateau: I defend TIRAX (who attacked me once when I failed once), teleported some (such as Dkors) to plateau while still in the air under Draeg-Morphed Vijari attack. Told Darzila to wait with me a second before letting her go (opening a love path) and blocked an Elite who went for Critical on me after the (aerial) battle was winding down as I send TIRAX to the ground as my first wormhole guest. The attack fails. During a Defining Moment distance block, I wormhole his blade from in front of my back to behind his head to intimidate, simultaneously intimidating via warping my face to behind my head to face him, wordlessly convincing him of the power of space through sheer presence, right before I warp him away.

I see to the Severed Plateau's fortifications and defenses (camp by the mountain to more easily catch Morphs), glance at Darzila only, and end Sagosh's resentment finally, entrusting him as a friend and alluding to our mutual survival despite Cataclysmic possibilities as I fall asleep in front of him (trust move). Sagosh wakes me up: Pterri raiders.

Defend self and Sagosh from cloaked Pterri, who we knocked out and then spoke with the last two to take us to their leader: we have a proposition. Left stealthily to a cloaked dreadnaught above Pormos, where I convinced <u>Zyr</u> to cease raiding us and help against the Dkors, especially <u>GREVID</u> and <u>WRAK</u> (before I have to engage them). He agrees and lets me go.

Back to a normal day defending the Severed Plateau, inside and out. TIRAX leads the offensive while I stay behind in defense and assist transport off planet. (Note: **Zyr**'s pact is with me and my mountain, Valter, not the Draeg as a species.)

After making a management-patrol round of the base and converting people to Versivo with my presence, JUNIS approaches to speak with me. She wants to convince me to distribute captured Dkors in space and bring them to their respective mountains, but fails. My plan: Give them all to Exoranc for a slave market; discounts for Dkors captured by your mountain's forces. I leave to break more Dkors.

<u>General Srilac</u>, of TIRAX' fire escort, escorts Ka's civilians to me. Lesh is next, he says, followed by the original plan. Sagosh I have speak for me, who says we break them for 10 days before bringing them to market. Srilac leaves, then I tell Sagosh 8.

While others break those Dkors, I fly to space and flag down a ride to Zyr. I establish communications with him and remind him not to draw Draeg agro. He warns me of Vorjians...

Sagosh wakes me during another assassination attempt: <u>VORJIA</u>. I manage to stay on top of her, despite her distractions, and kill her by Drafting in Onslaughters to hit me with steel, catching her in the repeated explosive forces, despite her stealth.

Make a public announcement to all Dkors and Draeg with VORJIA's head to convert them to Versivo: Draeg superiority + Versivo delivering us our enemies.

I leave to speak terms with <u>ZURAK</u>: alliance, offering VORJIA's head, leaving Grayequer—tough arse metal Draeg—in charge as a front to Sagosh's actually deciding. I leave Sagosh guarded by Magin and co. and get his permission to Draft before leaving.

Touch base with **Zyr** en route to cover me, if things go awry.

With VORJIA's head, I successfully persuade ZURAK to ally with *me*, not the Draeg, per se. A petty assassin tries to kill ZURAK mid-conversation, fails, and has his soul siphoned by ZURAK as I through VORJIA's head to him.

I Space Control back, fight back a Fire Dragon and Fire Spawn, and make it back to the Severed Plateau. After setting everything up, I Distance Control to Isthmal: I plan to help ZURAK take it.

At dusk, fought through alleys (to avoid snipers from across the city), raining gravitons from my Coverage drone and then slipping to the government building. Once defaced and wrecked via <u>Varick</u>'s giant breath, we see ZURAK's army and his Fire Dragons. We slip to take out the Elite guards. Varick's crazy Acrobatic-scythe, Death Dragon Defining Moment defaces the Isthmal mountain to reveal its fiery interior.

ZURAK teleports in on his near-titanic Death Dragon. He warns me finger-to-chin (marking me) that he cannot control what happens next: we had better leave.

With a personal alliance established with the remaining Zurakite Vijari, Xakovi slips through space up and out from Pormos, still protected by the wake of his space defense...