

Episode 3

They spent most of the afternoon asking guards and civilians questions about the night monsters, come to find out that the guards tried to do something about them at first, but they lost too many men since, the creatures at night proved too powerful for their soldiers, so they instead advised everyone to stay inside after dusk, lock doors, purchase barricades and perhaps even a sword.

This had been happening for a year, ever since, the population of Glaria had been cut in half. For the poorer, overpopulated Galars District, this meant more space, and open real estate for squatters and criminal organizations.

For the Rich sections of the Marble Quarter, this meant less homeless begging for gold on the streets, and more fresh food available.

Because of these reasons, the guards never reached out to neighboring cities for help.

The party was outraged, and began investigating on their own, all the while going back to the boys home, and convincing the bartender of the Sleeping Kriian to look after him. The bartender agreed, for he not so long ago lost his own 2 boys to the night creatures.

The party then bought three well cooked meals from a grocer, and brought one to the boy, attempting to offer some semblance of normalcy, Valkar and Kolsal ate with the orphaned child.

The party then walked outside, and to their surprise, were surrounded by bounty hunter guards.

“You four! We are here to turn you in for the death of Daniel and Glemen, we have witnesses placing you at the scene moments after their disappearance.” one shouted.

“The pile of ash and bone was still recognizable from Glemens silver tooth. Do not resist” another spoke authoritatively.

Zar stepped forward. “We did not kill them, though we know who did. We fought

alongside Daniel and Glemen, but a being known as Garthax killed them before hurrying off.”

Some of the bounty hunters began murmuring.

“If that’s true, then you know the true nature of Daniel and Glemen’s relationship. Reveal it.” another said stepping forward and drawing his sword.

“If you cared for them at all, you would leave that matter private. That was their business, and nothing else. Other than that, they were sent to kill an earth beast.”

Seven of the guards sheathed their weapons and left. One of the two who were questioning fell to weep, and the other caught him

“I’m sorry. We were close with Daniel, and among the few they shared their secret with.” they said before turning and leaving.

“They felt no pain, I’m sure, it was quick” Zar spoke, the guards nodded, and started towards the tower before Raksha spoke up.

“Do you know anything about the creatures that appear at night?”

One of them stopped. “Small, carry bone like daggers, I’ve been hit with one of them, it hurt like hellfire. About his size” the man pointed at Kolsal. “If you’re looking to investigate, I’d recommend the bounty hunters guild. People have been posting all sorts of information there since last year.”

“We’ll check it out, thanks” she said, as the guards wandered off.

Leading the way, Raksha made her way into the guild, while the others investigated the board outside, looking for possible leads. Raksha approached the front counter, where a large Balion man, stood shirtless, an easy 5 feet above the desk, and enough muscle to handle anyone caught making trouble. As she approached, the man simply handed out his hand, seemingly looking for something.

Judging by the confusion on Raksha’s face, he decided to speak up. “Your Card?”

“What card?” She responded.

“New recruit then, Looking to join?”

“Do I need to?”

“In order to get paid you do, taking something off the board is free, and you’re welcome to try and get the reward from the owner yourself, but it’s frowned upon, and most

Payers wont. The fee is 50 Gold, and trust me, you'll earn more."

"Sounds good," Raksha said pulling 50 Gold from her purse, sliding it across the table.

"The names Glen. I run the Glarian B.H.G. now i ask because i need to" he says pulling a sheet of parchment from behind the desk.

"Name?" he asks in a monotone voice.

"Raksha Shinrey"

"Age"

"Twenty Six"

"Homeland"

"Raeguel"

"Alright. Give me a moment" He says as he begins sketching something, about a minute and a half later, Rakshas likeness is nearly perfected in a sketch, he attaches it to the first piece of parchment. "Should take me a week or so to get your Card. once you have that you can use it wherever you like, though if you lose it, the only proof of membership is here. For now, you'll only be able to access this Guild, until you get your card."

"You'll also get access to Berzerkers, just next door, you can find lodging there, as well as weapons, armor and entertainment. If you need a room, we provide one here free of charge, it consists of a bed in a closet however, so you wont get the best nights rest."

Glen looks outside to the unlikely crew investigating the board." Suppose they are with you?"

"Yes" raksha says without turning around.

"Alright. Well unless they get a membership, they won't be able to turn in bounties, you'll have to do it for them."

"Alright then"

"Other than that, is there anything else I can help you with?"

"Is there anything else I should know about the guild? And do you k9now anything about the night monsters?" Raksha asks curiously.

"Don't take too many bounties, and no. I stay locked up in here at night, tried to help in the beginning. But the guards would know more than I do."

"Thanks," she said, turning towards the door.

Outside, the group had already picked a few bounties up that looked promising.

The main one, to clear out a mans apothecary cave, it had been overrun by a few spiders and kobolds. It wasn't something he had the means of dealing with. The main draw was the bounty was for 150 gold. Raksha relayed the information she had gathered inside and the party took their first bounty, as they went to address the payer.

"Ganars Greenhouse" the outside was pleasant, with a green tinge to the wooden structure, and the front lined with windows, Valkar and Kolsal recognized it as the place they had gotten the fresh meals for the boy.

Inside, they saw shelves lined with fresh herbs, vegetables and the savory smell of freshly cooked rations on the windowsill,

Looking at the party, the owner, a tall Grackman called out.

"Rations are to your right, along the wall. There's lite, medium and premium rations, the premium containing more meat and have been on the shelf the least."

The party decided it best to buy a few, as they approached the man to purchase their goods, Valkar placed the bounty on the counter and Raksha spoke up.

"This is yours?"

"Yes" the man said grimly "Unfortunately that cave is the source of my healing salves, and my supply is running thin, due to the night monsters,"

"What do you need as proof of completion?" Zar asked

"A few spider fangs should be enough, a kobold hand too." Kolsal looked at his hand

"After i see those i'll pay you all the 150 gold"

"Fair enough. Can you mark on our map where the cave is?"

Ganar assisted. After that, the party left the store, and headed just north of Glaria, and in the side of a hill, about half an hour away from the main gate, was a large open cave, with a stone tablet next to it. As the party ventured inside. They found a grackman male on the floor unconscious, gravely bleeding from his shoulder. As they pushed forward.

A large copper dragonborn dead in the center of the room, and 3 dead kobolds.

The light began to fade as a stone tablet was rolled in front of the entrance they just came through, and the cackling of a kobold echoed through the cave.