**The Land-expansion-lite (WIP)**

***Verse 1: Richter Meets a Cool Chaos Seed… Finally!... [Almost…]***

Deep underground in The Land, just South of the Orc city of Umaru, on the edge of a bloody battleground, Richter stands, fire backlit, glinting eyepiece and gauntlet, covered in gore, he faces five battle-hardened Orcs trying to triage but looking worse for the wear.

The location and source of Chaos that he’d felt earlier were still unclear but the tugging feeling toward the group was unmistakable. The Chaos called to him. He needed it. It would be his.

His improvised war party consisted of Sloth, the elemental flowing rock Gollum, His summoned Mesmer spider and thorny toad, his tamed Raider Werm, and his charmed Ravager Werm.

They flanked his sides and covered his six. All on the ready for anything and commands to strike as needed.

The blood magic raging in his veins made him nearly miss the prompt.

***[Ding Ding]*** Congratulations! You have completed the investment to unlock Sonic Damage Level 6.

Would you care to choose a new passive investment?

Richter quickly chose the Level 5 Ice Attack.

Well beyond his understanding, there was an unwritten rule of Chaos - with each question Richter posed in The Land, multiverses were made and unmade.

In the last moment, Richter asked of a group of 5 injured Orcs, “Any of you fuckers know how Bond takes his Martini?”

***And time halted… And then a silent fracture in space-time; And a question hung in the air… a pregnant pause that’s a little too long… time stutters and seems to skip a beat… then, Pop!***

***And, in another fresh plane of unknown reality, another multiverse is born. We begin, 3 days hence…***