

Hugal

Lupus





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Contents

Players and characters	1
World	2
Capital of Cyn	2
Trollskull Alley	2
Nox	3
Bio	3
Backstory	3
College life	3
Three questions	4
Misc notes into top	4
Dungeon of mad mage	5

Players and characters

Lupus	Amber	Farris	BlackSpirit	WhiteBones	BattleDerp
					
Nox Kieron	Alistina Goldengrain	Ulgrimm Abersham	Trent Thundersinger	GOD	Rak-Tak
				-	-

Lupus	Amber	Farris	BlackSpirit	WhiteBones	BattleDerp
Elliott Abbadon Cawley	Vai Lovari	Salihafa Salkud Sully	Eric Fairhand	-	-
					
Nathaniel Dalton	Tulio	Miguel	- -	- -	- -
					
- -	Tik'ra	- -	- -	- -	- -

World

Capital of Cyn

Trollskull Alley

A quaint alley lies in the upper middle class part of cyn city.

Places	People
Trollskull Manor	The ghost Ife and the Elements of surprise
The Bent Nail	‘Tally’ the half elf
Steam and Steel	Two Genasi husbands Avi (water) and Embric (fire)
Correlon’s Crown	Fila L’faire (elf)
Tiger’s eye	‘Vincent’
Zephyr post	Dexter
Silent Shield	Alfogheak Strongchest

Nox

Bio



Backstory

College life

Overview Nox's time in the Sygaxian college was influenced by a few key factors:

- Nox's curiosity and strife to learn, combined with his diligence.
- Professor Radaghast being an aloof, if not uncaring, mentor.
- The welcoming nature of Nox's roommate and then partner of sorts, Flynn.
- The group of students that Nox hung out with being party animals of varying degrees.
- Rumors of a strange book in the forbidden parts of Radaghast's archives.

A stranger in a strange land Nox joined the Academy at an early-ish age, at-least one unusual to see at the arcane academia section of the college. It would've been hard for him to make friends, if the dorms had not been shared between all of the sections. It was this lucky detail that led Nox to meet some of the more friendly people in that college. In the first few months, Nox was alone in his dorm however. He believed it unnecessary to try and socialize too much, he was here for a reason after all, to study the arcane. This he did, successfully and with a diligence hard to find in people his age.

An uncaring teacher With time Nox noticed Radaghast's apathy to the new addition to his archive. Giving Nox work, sure, but only one seemingly unending mind numming task after another. Be it Copying a book, scroll, rearranging the books by category in the archive or any other menial task someone with half

a brain could do. With this, Nox's focus shifted more on his own studies and curiosities. When he had chances he would read the books there and investigate the other held items. This was certainly a lot more fulfilling than and he grew in his comprehension over the arcane.

And they were roommates After a few months, Nox was transferred to another room in the dorms. He was a bit nervous to say the least. A pleasant surprise, Nox thought as the man who opened the door did so with a welcoming smile. He looked only a year or two older than Nox, with shoulder length black hair, a genuine smile formed with the whole face and what seemed to be a lingering whiff of tobacco. As if finding the student at his door entertaining, the man invited Nox in, introducing himself as Flynn Smith. The two hit off immediately, Flynn finding the younger man entertaining in his shyness and uniqueness. Nox finding the other comforting, both in Flynn having been in the academy for years and his warm and welcoming personality with Nox felt he could rely on. As time showed, they could rely on each-other. Till Nox left in a few years, they were an inseparable pair.

Parties and People As Nox found out, Flynn was part of the lusciously lively underbelly, that was the partyscape, of the less dry academia sections of the Sygaxian college. Now that they were spending the time together, Nox was slowly becoming pulled in, not that he didn't want to. Nox did not go overboard with either the parties or substances that were now available to him, resilient and reasonable, he had considered himself back then. The time spent among people and Flynn in particular had become his source of comfort in what was an otherwise uneventful time in college. This way of life lasted for a long time.

Books and Breaking points Time flew by and Nox found himself grow in many ways, his arcane studies providing him a clear goal, his emotional life blossoming in a way it simply had never before and his increasing mutual apathy to Professor Radaghast. Slowly but surely, Nox was getting closer to both an impasse in his private studies and a reluctance comply with Radaghast's moronic decisions. He knew *of* the forbidden section in the archives of course, though had never been inside. After a long time studying, reading and rereading the tomes in the archive, though nothing there was enough to get the largely self taught Nox to break through to the second tier in his castings. In this state of frustration, trying to unwind in a party where a certain rumor reached his ears. There was a tome in the forbidden section, one which could impart an understanding of the arcane deeper than any study. Or so it went. That was when Nox made up his mind, he would sneak into the forbidden section, do his research and leave. If there was anyone who knew how it was Nox. Confiding in Flynn, Nox slept better that night than many before or any since.

Birth of a magnificent dumpsterfire The day after, Nox, on his usual rounds doing research in the archives, took a detour. He navigated through the back and into the forbidden section. He had seen Radaghast come to and fro a few times and he was confident he could get in. He did, entering a room with books from ceiling to floor, all looked interesting, but only one sent a creeping chill down his spine. One of the few books on a pedestal, with a translucent covering dome keeping it from the stale but carefully managed air. Carefully making sure there were no wards, Nox removed the dome, revealing the book in its full welcoming glory.

Three questions

Misc notes into top

Wyllow of the Wyllowwood, tell her he's sorry and she needs to let him go, Yinark.

dwemarcore at lvl 9

Dungeon of mad mage

Rizzle