Quest

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Four adventurers, two boys (the wizard and the cleric) and two girls (the fighter and the rogue) in search of fortune have heard of a complicated quest that offers very valuable items but that, just to access, one must climb to the top of a snowy mountain where a red-eyed winged goddess is said to reside, capable of granting any wish the adventurer chooses, This is extremely difficult, because if some adventurers die when they climb the mountain to summon the goddess and ask to participate in her challenges in exchange for a wish, being a very steep and very dangerous mountain, the challenges that the winged goddess asks for are usually even more dangerous and most people do not manage to overcome these challenges.

Additionally, to further complicate matters and add to the touch of mystery and mystique surrounding the winged goddess, the few people who are believed to have been able to overcome her challenges, have mysteriously disappeared without a trace, do those who manage to overcome the challenges of the winged goddess ascend to divinity and somehow leave this earthly world? Or has no one really overcome the challenges successfully and all have died miserably in the process? No one knows what really happens when reaching the challenges of the goddess and making a wish or even no one has total certainty that the winged goddess exists since it seems that no one who has seen her lasts long without disappearing or perishing when trying to overcome her challenges, and that is why many adventurers decide to avoid looking for that goddess in the snowy peak of the mountain, since there is no chance of success and yet there is a lot of uncertainty.

However, this is not the case of this group of four adventurers who, having already overcome other very difficult quests, their hunger for fortune and their daring and eagerness to transcend to fame are too great, hoping that their adventures will be told to future generations as if their lives were ancient epics narrating the deeds of legendary warriors.

So, after having already achieved many things and having already been famous adventurers, having already done everything an adventurer can do to stand out among the others, it only remains for them to do what no adventurer has achieved before and come out lifeless or return from the top of the snowy mountain victorious: the challenges of the winged goddess.

This is how the group of four adventurers, after talking about whether they should really look for the winged goddess, since it is a path of no return, because either they will disappear like the others or they will become the most famous adventurers in the world, finally decide to take the path of all or nothing and decide to leave the next day to the top of the snowy mountain, along with another group of ten adventurers who are also interested in the challenges of the winged goddess, because the more people travel, the more likely to succeed to reach the top probably one of them, at least.

After four days and three nights without sleep during an intense journey along the mountain, days in which they have had to climb the mountain as far as their legs will allow, and also the closer they are to the top, the less time they can stop to rest, as the intense cold of the mountain top will freeze anyone who stops too long, finally the original team of four adventurers reaches the top, as the other team of ten adventurers, who were more inexperienced, were perishing along the way. The remaining four adventurers, exhausted from the

journey, finally find the cave that legends say is where the winged goddess supposedly dwells. Be that as it may, whether that winged goddess exists or not (since some, due to the harshness of the journey, have doubted whether it is worth traveling to the top of such a dangerous mountain to find a goddess that no one has seen and returned from the mountain to affirm it), the adventurers find in this cave the only refuge capable of protecting them from the intense cold and the dense snow.

Once inside the cave, inside which was very difficult to see since there was almost no light from the outside since all the time there was blizzard which prevented the sun to fully illuminate the peak of the mountain, plus the entrance of the cave was very narrow, the first thing the adventurers did was to start a campfire with some magic and some old pieces of wood that were already partially charred so maybe someone else had already camped in the cave once, since there is no other logical way that someone would have brought those wooden sticks that are now so useful to make a campfire and give warmth once again to another team of adventurers.

However, in that cave there did not seem to be anything else of interest. The normal thing would be that, if a goddess dwells or is invoked in that cave, there would be some sort of altar or temple, and that if other warriors have perished in that cave before in the challenges of the winged goddess, that there would be bones or other remains of the warriors there, which was not the case. However, they would get a big surprise when the fire of the bonfire turned fuchsia for a moment and then returned to its original color while now the bonfire gave off a smoke that would be between purple and fuchsia, forming a thick cloud that slowly takes shape.

Finally in front of them has appeared the winged goddess (or so it seemed, since it is a being that emanates a brutal amount of energy from itself and with huge feathered wings so big and so soft looking, so much so that the fighter tried to touch one of its wings, but the winged goddess moved its wing to dodge the contact since it seems that the winged goddess does not like to have its wings touched.

Winged Goddess: Mwahahaha! Who dares to come to the top of the mountain to see me? Are you just another group of adventurers who have decided to abandon your miserable mortal life to transcend to a new form of existence? I will only grant one wish to the group of adventurers who overcome my challenge!

(The adventurers nod)

Winged Goddess: If so, you will have to search each of you separately for one of the four gems in the four dungeons found here in the cave, in each dungeon there is a gem, but you will have to find them or fight for them! You will not be able to overcome the challenge until you collect all four gems! There is still time to retreat, but if you cross the dungeon doors, there will be no turning back!



Then the winged goddess dissipates in the cloud of fuchsia smoke from the fire, and, behind them, four passages open in the cave, each of them very bright, making it seem that even the access to those dungeons would seem more like doors that would take them to another dimension. By now everything that has been said about the goddess seems not to be myth but reality, however, they had not climbed that mountain for so long and risked their lives to simply feel fear and resign themselves, so they separate and each of them enters a different door.

In the first dungeon, where the wizard decided to enter, a place that more resembles what the adventuring team expected, an ancient temple, there didn't seem to be any monsters or anything really difficult. The first gem, electric blue in color and emanating blue and dark energy in its surroundings, was on a pedestal in the middle of the temple waiting to be simply taken. However, there was an inscription on a plaque on the pedestal where said gem was located: "Whoever removes this gem from the pedestal will suffer an atypical punishment, whoever wants to take this gem will have to find a way to take it without removing it from the pedestal." The magician thought that this inscription was very strange, , how would he take the gem without removing it from the pedestal? Would he have to replace it? Or would he have to cut and carry on his back the heavy pierced pedestal with gem and all? What kind of atypical punishment would the one who removes the gem receive? The magician, thinking that such punishment will be the summoning of a violent monster, decided to take the gem and remove it from the pedestal and wait for the monster to appear to fight with him, perhaps, the magician thinks, it is all about killing the monster and get out of there with the gem.

However, to his surprise the punishment would be more atypical than he thought, because a strange corruptiing energy of electric blue color began to spread throughout his body as if it were electricity and started to corrupt his body itself in unimaginable ways. When the magician realized this, he tried to release the gem, but it was too late, the gem had turned into a sticky blue paste that began to fuse with his body as his skin began to change to a blue hue. Simultaneously, something that made the situation more worrisome for the wizard is to see how his clothes disintegrated while his breasts became bigger and bigger and his hair began to grow uncontrollably. He had finally been transformed into a female Genasi.

Perhaps the change of race and sex would not have been so serious if he had not noticed that, in addition, when he tried to move and took a step forward, he fell without being able to move the rest of his body, his skin was not only blue, but it glowed and reflected the light, being now of a flexible and shiny material that the magician had never seen before. Finally, the wizard had lost his part of the challenge having been punished in a truly atypical way, being turned into a Genasi sex doll.

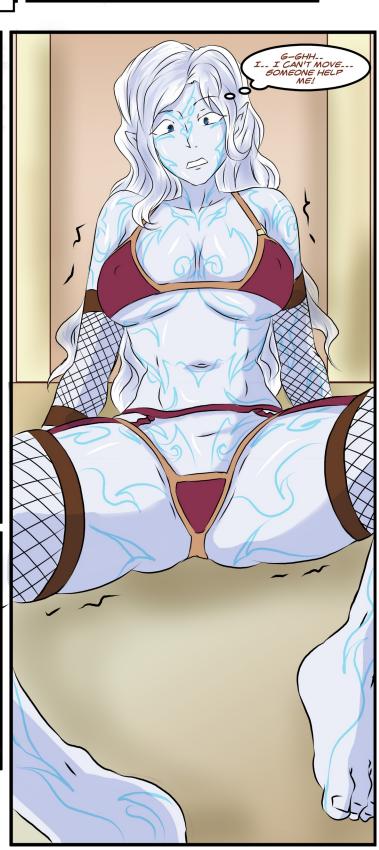


EHM, THIS LOOKS LIKE IT WILL BE EASY, LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY, THE PEDESTAL PLATE SAYS I MUST FIND A WAY TO REMOVE THE GEM WITHOUT REMOVING IT FROM THE PEDESTAL, BUT I'M NOT WILLING TO CARRY A 1TON PEDESTAL ON MY BACK, AND THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE SIGN OF ANY TRAP.



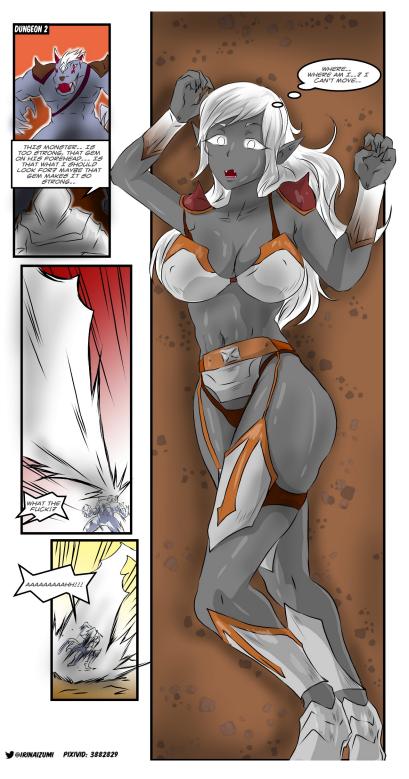






In the next dungeon, the cleric found himself in a different cave fighting fiercely against a large monster with a white gem embedded in its head. No matter how hard the cleric tried, his sacral magic was usually of no use against the monster, as if the monster was made of a mixture of dark magic and sacral magic making it practically invincible. Finally, the cleric, on the verge of defeat, is attacked by a large white laser coming from the gem embedded in the forehead of the monster, being consumed by the laser, which would change his appearance in a similar way to what happened to the wizard, growing his hair, breasts and hips being altered by this but unable to do anything while being consumed by the light beam.

Finally, the cleric falls to the ground turned into a Drow sex doll, feeling totally sorry not only for his now large breasts and accentuated hips and having to still be aware of it and unable to move and cover himself, but also feeling sorry for the little clothes he now has on.



In the dungeon that Rogue entered, this place doesn't even seem to be inside the cave, but rather it seems that she was teleported to another part of the world or another dimension after crossing the door, to what appears to be an abandoned, neglected and long-ruined world full of old dilapidated buildings and vegetation. The rogue wonders what the challenge will be that she would have to overcome to get the gem she is entitled to, until she steps on a hidden button on the stone floor, which seems to show what kind of challenge she has or had to overcome, a sort of obstacle cart full of unexpected traps. To Rogue's bad luck, she has fallen into the first trap and the last one, while stepping on that button, a kind of reflector with the red gem emerges from the ground and attacks her with a beam of dark red energy, consuming her in so much energy and disappearing in the process. Meanwhile, after the blinding red light, only a Thiefling sex doll would be left lying on the ground.



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Things were not very different for the fighter since, while all this was happening with her companions, she was being pierced by a sword with an orange gem in her body that began to mutate her body covering her with a strange shiny and rigid layer, which seemed to be a mixture of plastic and metal, while her clothes disintegrated and her breasts and hips widened more and more, leaving her only a Warforged sex doll.



Finally, another group of adventurers has disappeared without a trace, further enhancing the myth of the challenges of the winged goddess of the snowy mountain. Meanwhile another adventurer of lower level who was looking for some valuable object to sell in the foothills of the mountain finds five elongated wooden boxes, which makes him think that maybe he found something good to sell and that he will be able to have a good dinner today. However, what he found was not what he expected, although it was not a less pleasant find: five sex dolls ready to be used or sold.

