

# **Yezika's week 7**

**17th to 23rd of July**

## **Monday 17th of July**

### **The Blasted Lands**

After spending some days in Stormwind i got told that the inhabitants of Nethergarde Keep in Blasted Lands were in need of all the help they could get. Their mine had been attacked several times during the last weeks and they feared that a bigger invasion might be coming soon, as they tried to hinder them from mining and manufacture weapons and armor. My first thought was of course to ask some of our guild members to come and help me investigating what was going on. But they were not near so i decided that i could as well take a look of what was going on myself. I talked to the gryphon master in Stormwind and soon i was on my way towards Nethergarde Keep.

Nethergarde Keep serves as a roadblock for the demons that still lives in the area and keep them separated from the rest of Azeroth. How they manage to do it with the constant threat from every single demon and other beasts in the Blasted Lands is for me a mystery. A big wonder why they have not fallen to the enormous dark powers of the demons.

As always they welcome all alliance who came to fight with them. I meet up with Ambassador Ar-dalan outside the mage tower inside the walls of the fortress. He told me that during the last weeks many food supplies from Stormwind have been attacked and not many have reached all the way to the keep. However it was not the hordes that were behind the attacks, but demons. I was not comfortable with what I just heard and what I would probably hear. Fighting demons is a very risky assignment, as i don't know what they are capable of with all their power.

I was sent to talk to a orc ghost from the horde who had been witnessing the dark terror and cruelty of the demons. He and his men had been captured by demons and their spirits had been ripped out of their bodies leaving them as mindless servants of the darkness. The worst thing is that they have been granted eternal life if they serve their masters. Many of them are now walking the ground of the Blasted Lands guarding the dark lords. The only way to free the bodies from their suffering is to destroy the stones that are keeping each of them alive. By not break the stone they are immortal. The orc asked me to free his men from their cruel fate they had encountered.

To actually be able to get near the stones I first had to beat them down so much they can not stop me from destroying the stone. I don't know why i had begun to get bad feelings for them, but it was horrifying seeing those suffer from their captivity and even more when I had to attack them so they barley could stand up. It was with great pain and sorrow in my mind that I returned to the orc that had sent me out on the dreadful mission. And it was far from over...

## Tuesday 18th of July

### Azshara

I did not sleep much this night. Constantly thinking what i was doing and... why? I was not sure why i am here and fighting against this mighty force.. all alone. Where are my friend from the guild? Why haven't i told them about what i am up to? It kept going around in my head all night keeping me awake.

Last night the orc had told me to go to Azshara and seek out a demon hunter, Lorumus Thalipedes. He could tell me how to fight the demons in a better way, and that suited me just fine.

On my way to his island just off the shore in Azshara i could see in the far distance two elves looking too familiar to leave my senesce untouched. Kiia and Wildbeast. Kiia was just about to cut of some herbs from their roots while Wildbeast was standing behind her keeping guard from the local nagas. I approached them and Kiia looked up and sees me. A big smile took place on her lips as she stands up and begun to walk towards me. I smile myself, but not for the reason that i am happy to see her, which is strange. I

have to concentrate on keeping up my smile until i reach her. Her arms surrounds me and i just stand there. Wildbeast looks a bit strange at me from behind Kiia. After telling them about my reason for being in Azshara they decided to follow me too see Lorumus. I would rather much do it alone, but it would not hurt to have them come along i thought.



Lorumus lives on one of the small islands just off the shore. He is heavily guarded by Felhounds which he must have used some very strange and powerful spells to keep them calm and not rip him apart at first sight. We walked up to him with me leading the way. Trying not to stare too much on the Felhounds that were quite interested at our presence on their masters island. Lorumus stands still and watching us coming closer, then he reaches out his hand and greets me.

-A little bird whispered in my ear that you were on your way, He says and looks at me.

-I have been told that you can help me.

Lorumus told me about Lord Kazzak and his lieutenant Razelikh the Defiler who had been assigned to guard the Blasted Lands. While the alliance was fighting the horde Razelikh worked on uniting the Shadow Council and the Dreadmaul ogres. Razelikh convinced the orc Sevine, the human Allistarj and the Dreadmaul ogre Grol to serve as his protectors, as they would be granted eternal life. They all got a piece of a amulet that will only together summon the dark lord Razelikh.

However there is a weapon that can be used to break the seal of immortality that has been casted upon Razelikh's servants.

Loramus told us of Lord Arkkoroc who can be found in the temple of Arkkoran at the northern parts of Azshara. I should go see him as he would know how the weapon would be crafted. Wildbeast could not follow with us as he had some other things to do, but Kiia followed me to the temple. I told her a bit more about the task i have been sent out to, and she listened. I however did not hear much about what she answered and said, i was only focused on my task and to get it done as fast as possible. I did not care if she wanted to help me or not, i was doing this thing and i had already done awful things in Blasted Lands that i did not tell her of.

The Temple of Arkkoran was well guarded and Arkkoroc was not very happy to see us both step up to him. I told him of why i had come to see him. He just looked at me and then looked away. He told me about his child's that lives in the ocean of Azshara and about the three headed queen Hetaera, that's keep killing them. If he was to tell me anything at all about what i wanted to know i had to take vengeance on her, and bring Arkkoroc all of her three heads as proof.

I promised to do it for him, and i would get going with it right away. With that promise being told we both left the temple. Kiia looked at me and told me she did not recognize me. Apparently i would never accept to kill anyone just for the reason of vengeance, but now i had done just that. We found a peaceful spot on the beach and sat down and talked a bit about what was going on. She thought i should ask for help in the guild with the demon problem in Blasted Lands. We had been battling the shadow council once before with success in Felwood, why not gather the group again and go into Blasted Lands. I however was in a bit of a hurry and wanted to get the thing over with as soon as possible. She even asked me to wait until she got back as she had promised to meet with her sister in Astranaar not long from now and needed to leave me for some hours until she would get back. I told her that we could meet up in Blasted Lands at a later time, as i was sure i would go there again in the near future. She agreed on that and rode away on her saber.



Walking along the beach looking out over the ocean thinking of what this three headed beast would look like and how i would do to end her life made me even more eager to develop new and stronger spells to use against my enemies. Apparently she would not be a easy match, and getting some help would probably be the best thing to do. Someone must have read my thoughts, coming walking towards me was a human man carrying a big shining sword and well polished armor. I asked him what he was doing here. He told me he was coming from the Ashenvale hiding in Azshara from the Warsong Outriders. It was something with him that i did not feel too good about. He looked at me with a strange look, almost like he tried to tell me something, but did not actually say anything at all, like he was trying to use some other means of communication. He offered his help once i told him why i was here and together we continued to search for Hetaera. There was not much of searching done really, not long after he said he would help me Hetaera showed up on a island not far away from the coast. We gathered up and prepared for taking the lady down, and did so after a not too long fight.



The man i just meet was great at handling his sword and her three heads soon was in my possession. I thanked the man who had helped me just moments ago.

- You could probably have done this without me, he said.
- It would probably end with a disaster if i tried this myself.
- I tell you what...

The man who had just helped me told me that i could if i wanted to bring more powers into my spells visit Cathedral of Light in Stormwind City. In the basement i would find a man who said to know some even more powerful spells than i probably some of them i can learn. I was hoping to get back to Blasted Lands soon enough so i would go pay him a visit once i pass through the forest of Elwynn. But first i had to bring the heads back to Arkkoroc in someway.

Arkkoroc was glad to see me have placed all three heads on the gates to the temple. He took them up one by one and squeezed out the blood from them in a bottle. He then gave me the bottle and told me to get it to Lorumus. I thanked Arkkoroc and begun to move back to Lorumus. The blood from the beast of the ocean would be one of the pieces to craft the weapon i was looking for. The other part was some Azsharite crystals which was to be found in southern Azshara. I got to borrow one of his Felhounds that would track them down for me. With the Felhound running like wild pointing out every little crystal that was near it did not take long time to gather enough of them and return with them to Lorumus. Lorumus used some of the blood on the crystals while saying out some for me words of unknown language. The crystal seemed to absorbed the blood within them, and was soon turned all red. Now everything was prepared for forging the weapon. All i had to do now was to take the crystals to a blacksmith that i would find in Stranglethorn Vale and give him the material along with written instructions from Lorumus.

I returned to the flight master in Azshara and got on a Hippogryphn towards Ratchet, and from there i took the boat over to Booty Bay. The journey from Booty Bay to the blacksmith in the jungle took not long time with my frostsaber. The forging of the weapon was mad within minutes and soon i had in my hands a staff that would break the seal of immortality on the guards of Razelikh. With the weapon now in my hands i decided to ride north to Darkshire and spend the night there and the day after i would ride into Stormwind and see this man who said could help me become more powerful.



**Wednesday 19th of July**

**The new weapon**

Slowly opening my eyes and see my new shining staff that yesterday was crafter for my use, makes me remember why i was laying in this dirty bed in the inn trying to be able to sleep. The night has been long with little, almost no sleep at all. Today would probably not get much better either was my first thought. Then i remembered about the Cathedral of Light in Stormwind and what the man i had meet yesterday have told me. I sat course north and took aim for Stormwind City. Took my haste through the streets in the city and did not really care about the others who unfortunately would stand in my way. I was after the new power that i had been told of, so this whole thing could get a quick end. I entered the Cathedral and did not dare to look into the eyes of the priests i meet on my way. I walked down one of the stairs on the side. Looking through the dark hallways beneath the ground with rats running around everywhere was not a pleasant experience, but soon i found a man standing in a dark corner looking in some books. I approached him and he looked up from the book he was reading. I told him about the man i had met yesterday and that i was interested in learning some of those magics he had told me of. The man in front of me looked at me for a short while, then he asked if i was sure i would like that to happened. I nodded at him and he smiled, then begun to tell out some demonic words i would rather not have heard. The whole room turned darker and darker and suddenly i felt dizzy. The man in front of me was gone and i had no idea of what just had happened. I however felt strange, but yet lighter and stronger at the same time. I went up from the stair and back out on the street. I meet a woman who looked strangely at me, i just ignored her and made my way out of the city avoiding to make eye contact with anyone. Something was not as it used to be. But i was eager to try out my new powers. I mounted up and not long after i was at the border to Blasted Lands once again facing the fallen hero of the Horde with my new weapon in my hand.

He told me that the time had come for me to face the three keepers of the amulet, and not only face them but also make sure they never see the day of tomorrow.

I returned to Nethergarde Keep to get some of my gear i had left there earlier.

It was a surprise to find Kiia at the Keep, and she was probably even more surprised to see me in the shape i was in.

She looked at me with scared eyes

- What has happened to you Yezika?

- You tell me what has happened to me.

- You look different, what have you done.

- Nothing, what are you doing here, i asked her quickly to avoid further question about myself.

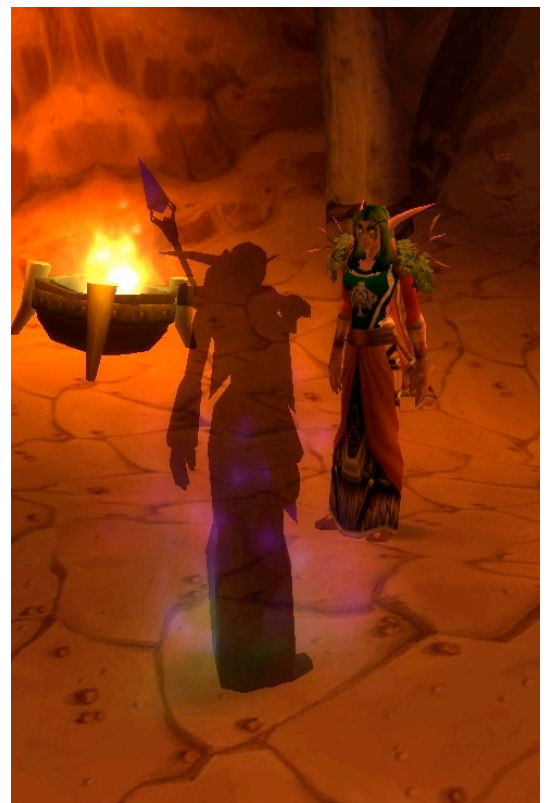
- I am here for you, don't you remember you told me to meet you here.

I had no such memory in my head about saying something like that.

- Im sorry Kiia, i don't remember telling you to come here.

It is far to dangerous for you.

Kiia looked at me, i turned my head away from her. Clearly something was wrong with me as she could senesce it i thought.



- Now that you are here anyway you can help me with some things.

- I do anything for you, you know that.

I begun to tell her about the three keepers that had the amulet pieces i was looking for to reach Razelikh.

- Are you sure we can do this on our own, maybe we should ask for more help from our guild, Kiia asked me.

- I rather do this now, i am sure we can do this.

We moved out to search for Archmage Allistarj in a cave in eastern Blasted Lands, and found the cave rather quick and well inside we fight our way to Allistarj who was hiding in this little room inside the cave. We made up some tactics about how to approach him and then we begun. Allistarj was not as easy as i had hoped for with my new found powers. In fact it seemed like he resisted every single attack i made on him. I begun to wonder what was going on and why i could not hurt him. There was nothing to do but to run away from him and back to Nethergarde where he could not reach us.

- What happened in there, Kiia asked.

- I don't know. He should not be able to resist my new spells.

- It looked like that was just what he was doing.

I did not answer Kiia. I wondered what had gone wrong. I felt a bit dizzy after the failure, something was clearly not right. Kiia looked at me as i had to sit down a while to rest.

- Yezika, i don't like what has become of you. You are different.

- I... i don't know. Everything feels strange.

Kiia looked at me again, maybe we should ask for more help. Our friends would gladly come and help us.

- No, we can do this. I can do this! It was just a bit of back luck in there. Come now and we try to find Lady Sevine instead. She is a rotting orc, she should not be any trouble.

As we were preparing to move out once again another night elf came riding through the gates of Nethergarde. It was Wildbeast.

- Good you could come so fast Wildbeast, we need your help.

I looked at Kiia.

- Have you asked him to come here?

Kiia did not answer at first, only looked at me, then she said:

- Yes i did, we need all the help we can get.

I thought it was unnecessary, but could not tell them to leave as they would probably not do it anyway. We gathered our things and moved out to the west and to the Altar of Storm where Sevine were suppose to be.

High upon a hill we could sight her and the giant altar. She stood there and looked down on us.

- She know we are here, i said. We must be careful.

We found a road that leaded up too the altar and approached Sevine. She saw us and begun to





summon a huge demon that charged right at us. And then another one. Once again my powers failed me. The enemies simply did not react to them. What was going on? Why did nothing happened? We were once again forced to run away from the battle and a laughing lady Sevine.

- We can not do this on our own. We need help, Kiia told me.

I sat down on the ground, i felt powerless. Everything started to look blurry and i closed my eyes.

- Yezika?

I opened my eyes again and looked at Kiia.

- Those new powers you have been talking about, where did you learn them?

- Stormwind, was my short answer.

- They look to me like demonic spells, Wildbeast then said.

- You can not fight the demons with dark power, Kiia contined.

- Why have you learned these things Yezika? Wildbeast then asked.

- I had to, do you know how tough these enemies are? I can't fight them with my regular spells.

They will have me down in no time at all.

- Why haven't you asked for help then? We can

do this together! Our guild will help us, Kiia

said and sat down beside me.

I did not say anything at all, i was to exhausted after using all my energy on the fight just minutes ago.

We talked for a long time about what to do and about what i had done with myself and why.

Both she and Wildbeast convinced me that i was handling this the wrong way. I begun to come back to myself again, see things the way i had done before. I don't know what had happened to me or why i even was doing this by myself. It was this whole land that had changed me. All the demonic powers that was surrounding the ground, all the evil that was around me.

We all three decided to go back to Nethergarde Keep.

I had probably been falling victim for some demonic powers, and things had not been better when i tried to learn dark spells too use against them. It would probably just been making them stronger.

When we reached Nethergarde Kiia told me that she wanted me to return to Darnassus and speak with some of the priests in the Temple of Moon. They could give me advice on how to unlearn the darkness i had been learned in Stormwind. I promised her that i would do just that, and i felt myself that i should do it. I was not not completely in control of my own body anymore, and all this had made me feel pretty bad about myself.

After resting up in the keep we begun our journey back to Darnassus and for me, the journey back to myself.

