



Vice & Violence

A Very Lewd Jumpchain Compliant Document
By Yorokonde

***There's all manner of lewdness past this first page.
You have been warned.***

Mundain is a strange little world. For uncountable ages, Gods used it as a plaything. They created everything upon its surface, watched the little creatures scurry around, and then destroyed them all when the Gods grew bored. Each time the apocalypse came as a shower of rocks, ice, and magic to create a brand new crust of earth at the same time it annihilated everything living. Unknown to these Gods, each time they left pockets of flora and fauna that refused to be extinguished as well as magic left to fester.

For Gods, they were unable to see below the surface of their sandbox.

Fourteen times they dumped another layer onto the strange onion of their own creation. Each time magic grew a little more unstable. Yet the Gods, arrogant in their power and undeterrable in their desire for entertainment, created the fourteenth layer as a world of endless war. They created tyrannical sorcerer kings, granted them immortality, and whispered magical secrets that allowed apocalyptic abuses of the already strained magical energies of the world.

For millennia, these Gods thought this was a lot of fun.

Then they discovered that the Dwarves, the primary race of their thirteenth world, had survived the previous apocalypse.

And the Dwarves were pissed.