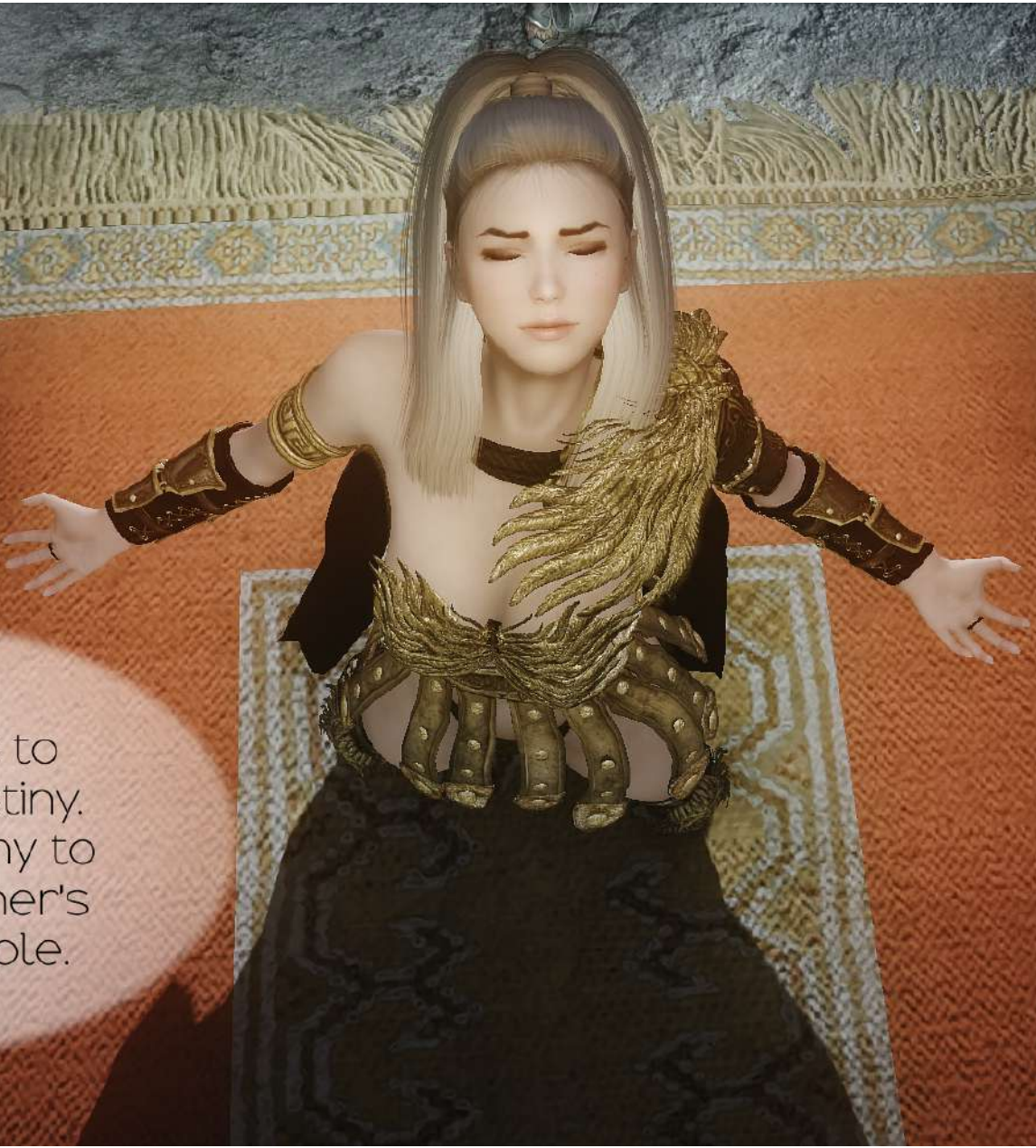


Stendarr's Academy



At last, I  
will be able to  
fulfill my destiny.  
Now I'm worthy to  
recover Mother's  
sacred temple.



Meridia's Statue, later

Mother,  
I'm here as you  
ordered. I've mastered  
the art of war and now  
I will cast out those  
disgusting undead.




Some hours later...

Now, I'm  
ready to perform  
the ritual.  
Mother, give me  
strength.




Mother, I won't fail.



A hooded figure, possibly a priest or a scholar, stands with their hands raised in a gesture of prayer or supplication. The figure is wearing a dark, textured hooded robe. The background is a dark, starry night sky. The overall mood is solemn and reverent.

Oh, almighty  
Meridia, may you  
light the path for  
your humble  
servant.

A character with long, light-colored hair, wearing a dark, ornate, and possibly feathered or fur-lined outfit, stands with arms raised against a dark, starry night sky. The character's expression is one of determination or defiance. The background is a deep blue and black sky filled with stars and nebulae. The character's outfit includes a dark, patterned top with a feathered or fur-like texture, a dark skirt with a gold-colored belt, and dark arm guards with gold-colored details. The character's hands are raised high, palms facing forward.

For those who  
dare to defy you,  
I will be the one to  
purge them all.





# Meridia's Temple

You all will  
suffer Meridia's  
merciless  
scourge.

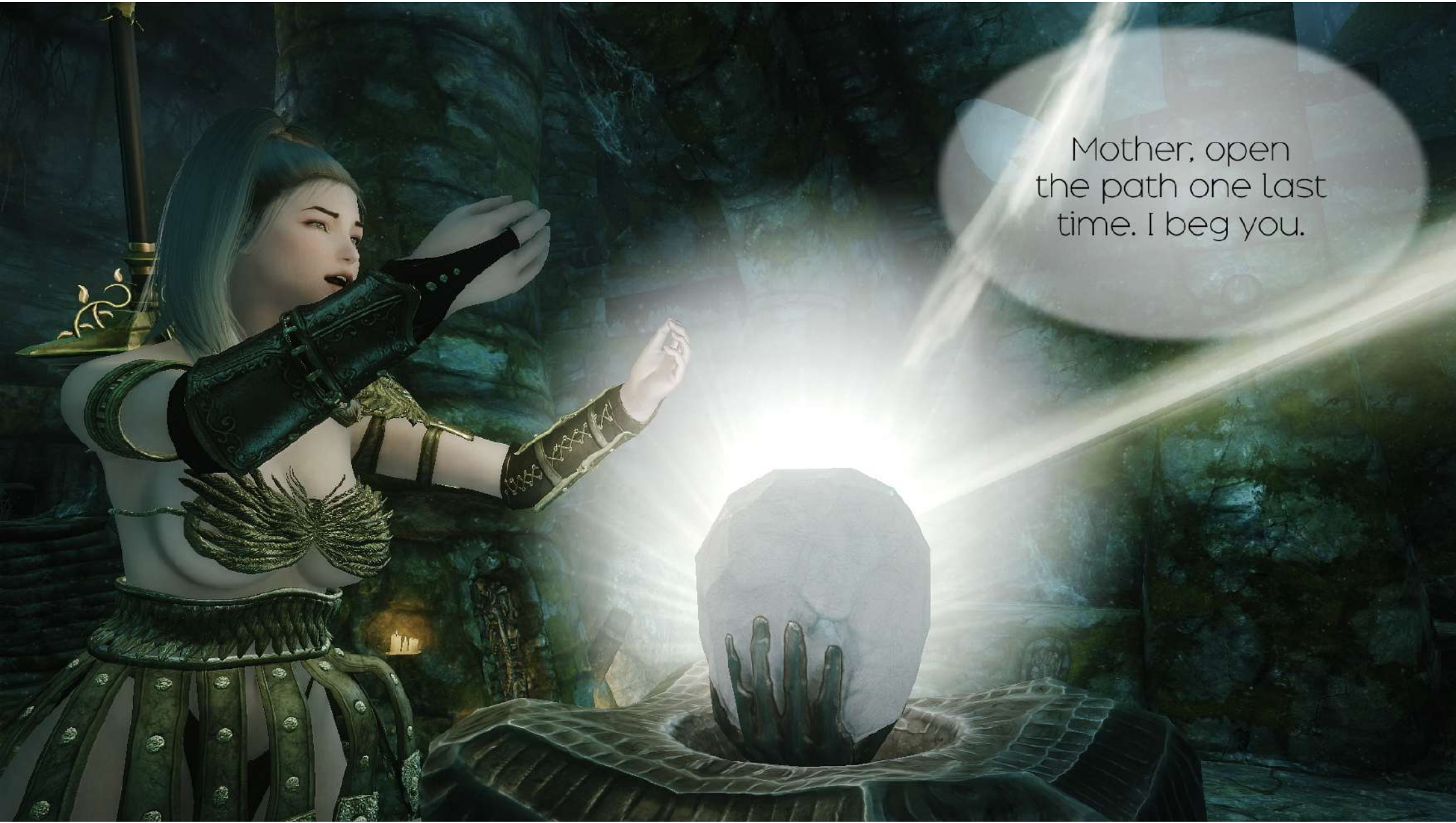


Meridia's Temple, inside

By the light!  
These poor souls...  
This won't be  
forgiven.







Mother, open  
the path one last  
time. I beg you.





The entity behind  
this blasphemy  
shouldn't be far.



A character with long, straight white hair tied in a high ponytail stands on a snowy mountain peak. She is wearing ornate golden armor with feather-like details on her chest and waist, and black gauntlets with gold accents. Her right hand is raised towards her face. The background is a dark, rocky landscape covered in snow.

At last... I will  
recover Mother's  
sacred temple!





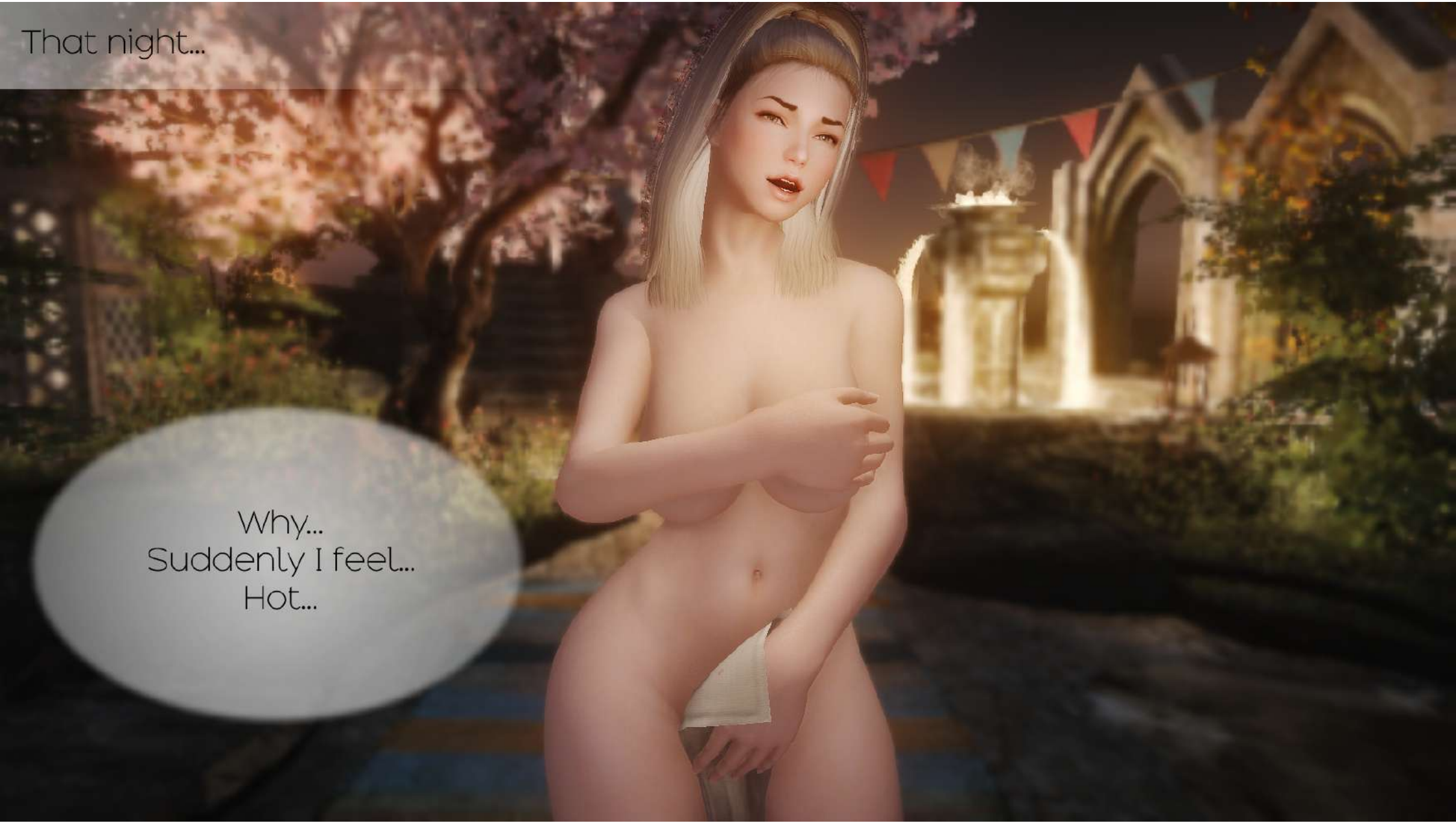
Death comes  
for you.



Mother, listen  
to me.  
I've cleansed your  
Temple, you shall not  
be disturbed from  
now on.







That night...

Why...  
Suddenly I feel...  
Hot...





Why do I feel  
like I could take  
any dick inside me  
right now?



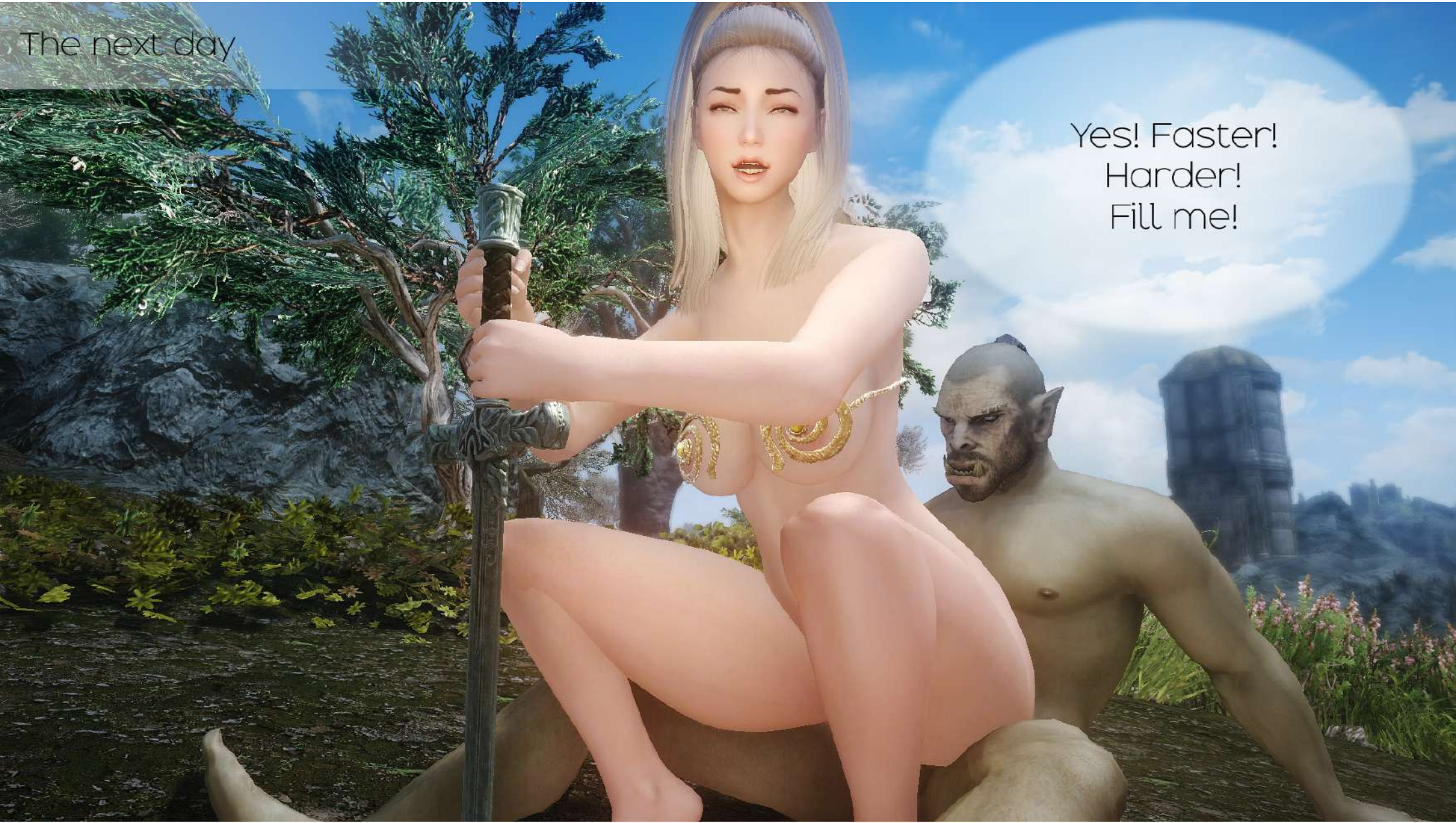


Please, anybody...



The next day

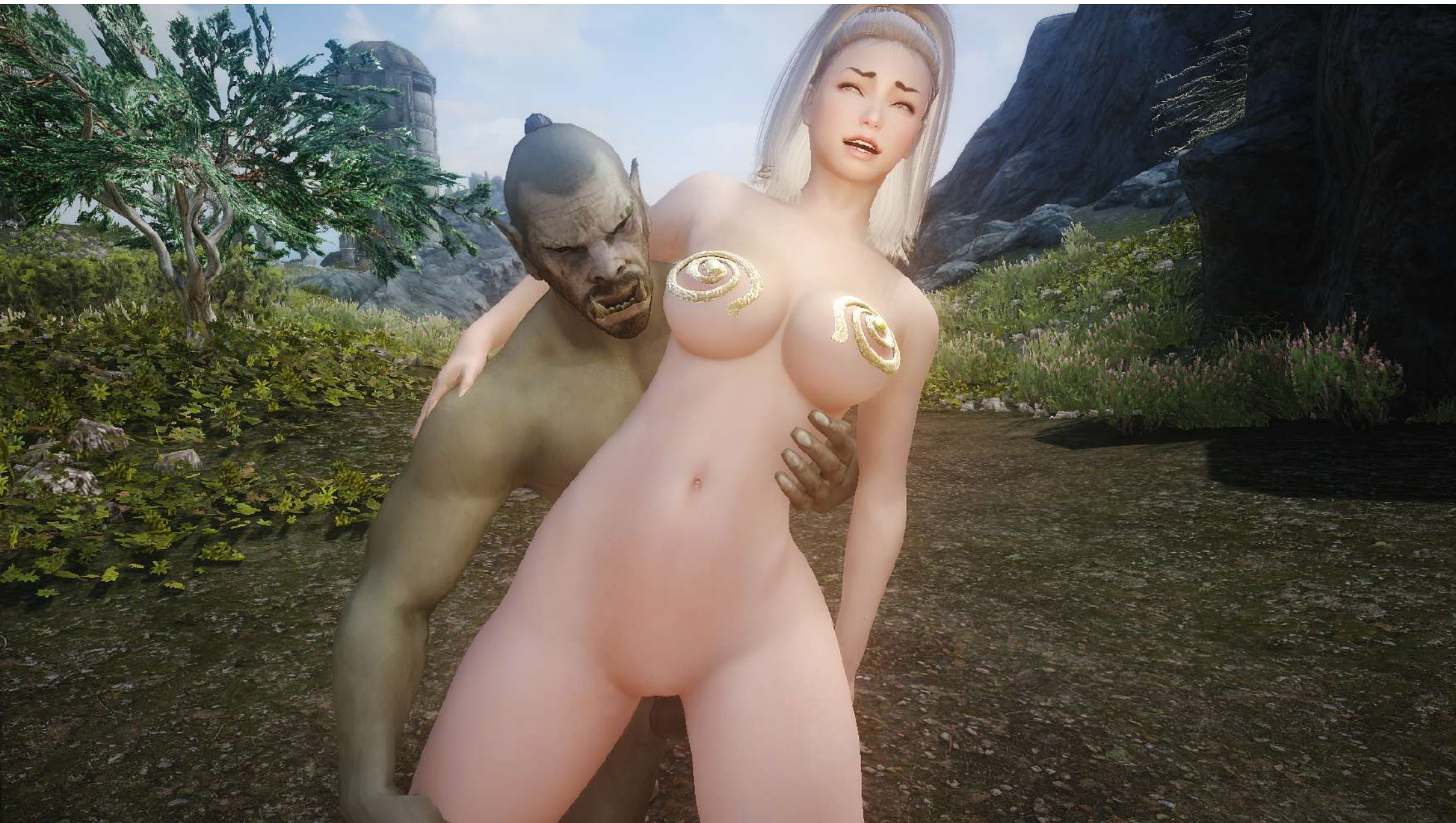
Yes! Faster!  
Harder!  
Fill me!











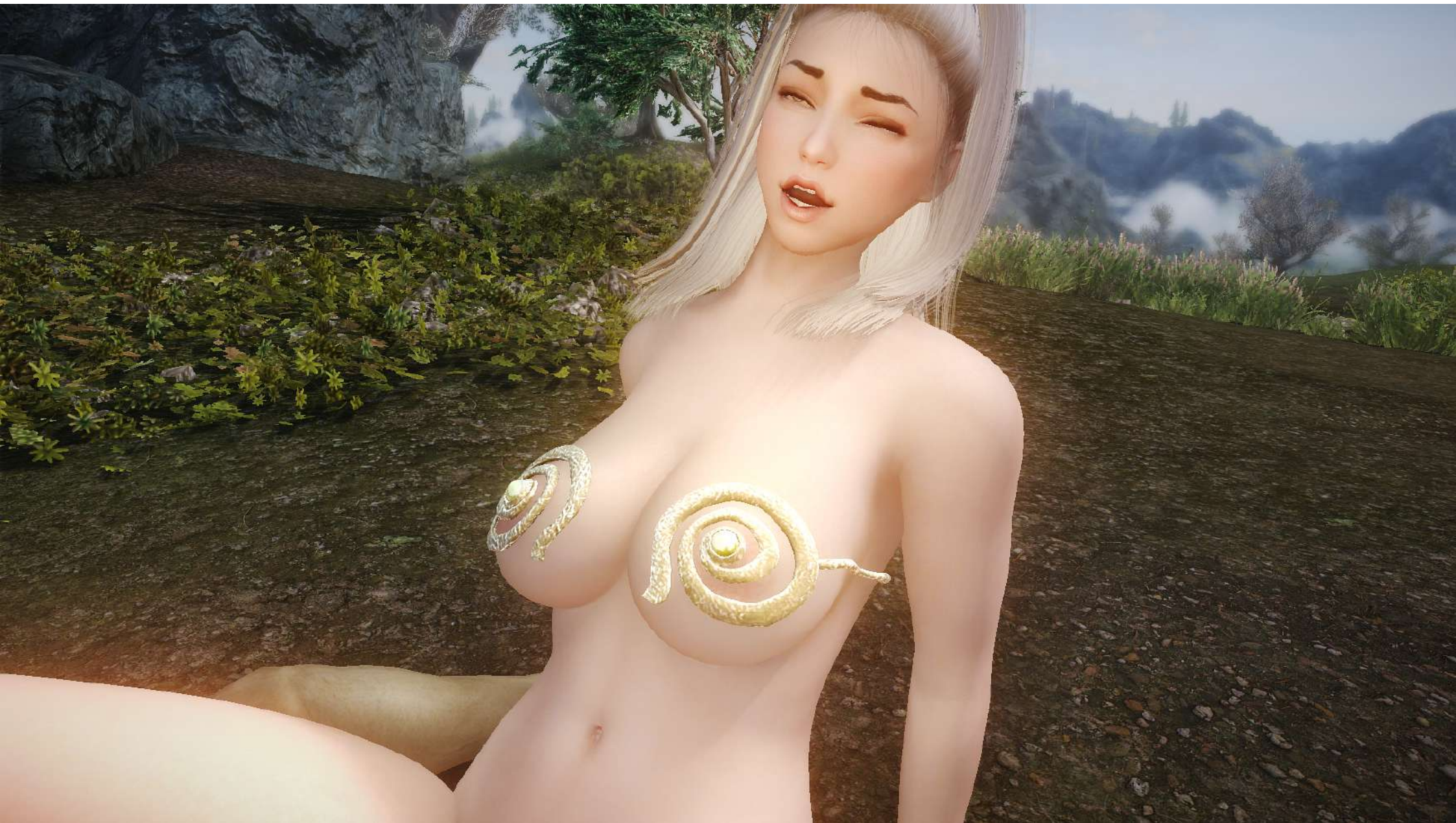








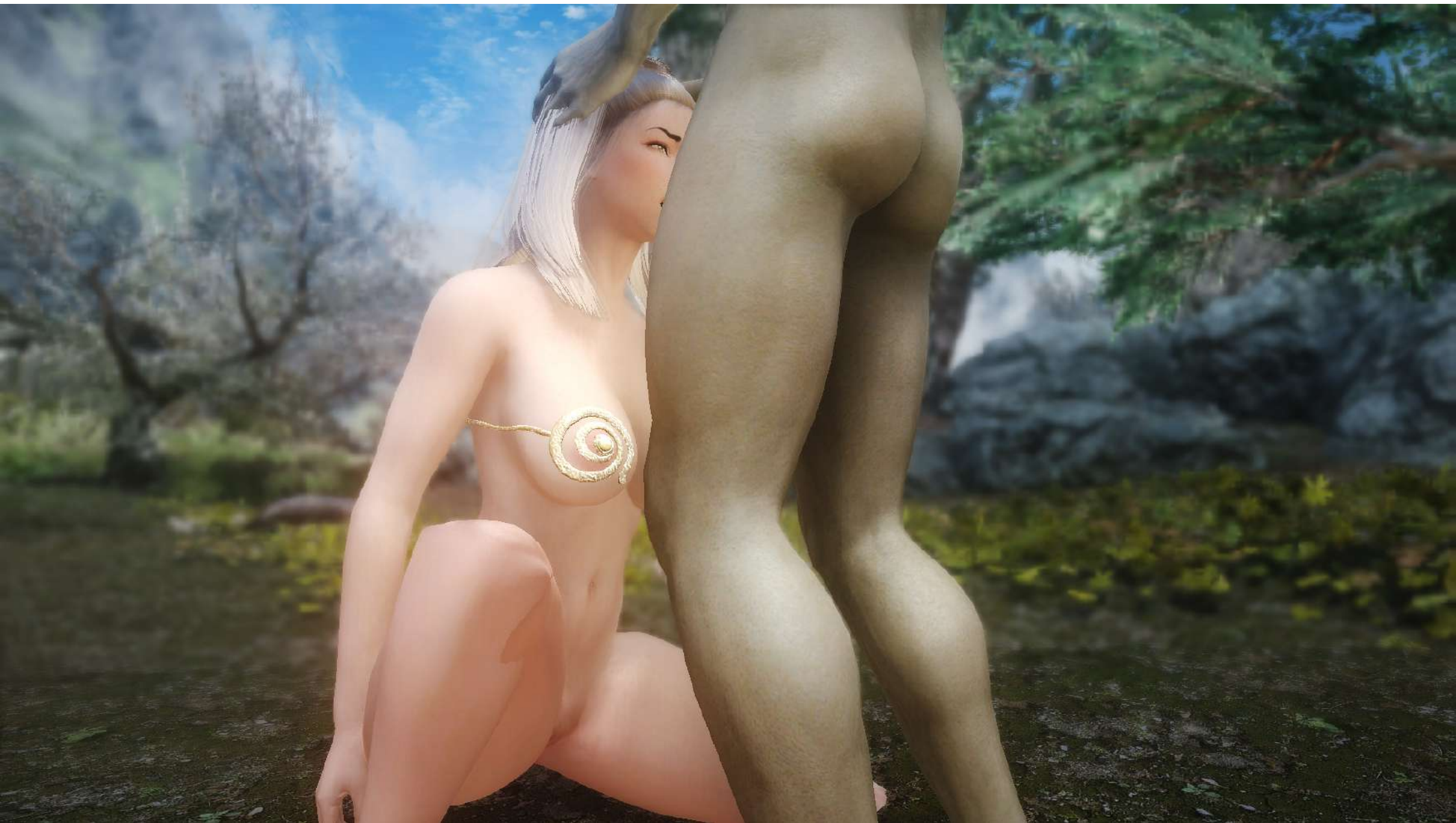


















To be continued...

