

EPILOGUE

Alas the final Monarch has fallen... well... more cooked and eaten!
The fifth and final crown of the Light has finally been added to your
collection! A fine job indeed, my Keep.

Your minions fought valiantly.

The Peons did their part too. Without their ability to channel mana into your
life force. This war would have been lost weeks ago. In fact, you may even
still be in your deep slumber.

Going by how close you came to death this time. Maybe we should look to
the future. In the same way the old Occultists did.

But this time we stash 100 Regen spells!

AND GOLD! Plenty of gold!

It may not be 1700 years until the next attack after all?

It won't be long before the princes of the 5 Kingdoms come looking
for blood and mortar!

That Dragon is a great ally and with him now living within you,
you can sleep once more.

Thanks for the sweet taste of revenge.

I shall wake you, if yet another challenge comes your way.

Sweet dreams, my Living Keep!