

Campaign/Game: Well Met Adventures - D&D 5e

Date: December 28th, 2024

Session 79: The Lunar Lighthouse

Campaign Date: 28th Festivalia!, 3,524 SD

Characters

Apollo Von Lune, Half-Elf Paladin (Colin)

Araki Sparktongue, Lizardfolk Sorcerer (Clint)

Link, Dhampir Bard (Tori)

Percy, Tiefling Battlemaster Swashbuckler (Declan)

Toro, Minotaur Paladin (Nicholle)

DM: Rew

These adventures within a shared universe of settings describes associations of unlikely heroes who band together for a common cause. For some, they explore the unknown in search of answers. Others are in it only for the riches. Many are driven by destiny. As a group, they are known as the "Well Met Heroes." This is their story.

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28th Festivalia!, 3524 SD

After a few days of secret surveillance, Araki overheard members of the Moonlit Mafia as they activated a magic portal to their headquarters. It appeared to him that these mafia types were concerned at the fall of the King in Yellow, and had some information for their leaders. Unfortunately, Araki was detected by a squad of Mafia werewolves, so he sprinted back to the Adventurer's Quarter of Welmet where Apollo and a few friends managed to defeat the werewolves.

After explaining that there was limited time because the overheard password would lapse after eight hours or so, the Well Met heroes plunged through the portal and found themselves on the moon. There, they saw what looked like a lit lighthouse. Nearby were structures that bore evidence that this was the place Apollo grew up. They find a stable where he learned to ride, a sparring yard, and a club house of sorts that was made specifically for "Prince Apollo."

The party faced off against the guards of the structure that served the Moonlit Mafia as its headquarters. They managed to defeat the werewolves, Yuan-Ti, and human mafia types. The Well Met heroes found the apartments of Vuleonn, Apollo's father as well as the long-forgotten rooms that once belonged to Apollo. There, they discovered Apollo's diary as well as a hand-written note from Vuleonn.

APOLLO:

THANK YOU FOR COMING BACK AND GIVING ME A SECOND CHANCE. I KNOW IT SEEMS BAD WHAT WE ARE DOING, BUT IT IS WHAT KHONSHU COMMANDS. AND THINK OF ALL OF THE JOBS AND SAFETY WE GAVE PEOPLE. ALL OF THOSE INNOCENT WEREWOLVES WOULD PROBABLY BE DEAD BY NOW IF IT WEREN'T FOR US. WE ARE ABLE TO HEAL OTHERS NO ONE ELSE CAN EVEN TOUCH. BUT EVERYONE ELSE ASIDE, I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU AGAIN. I MISSED MY SON.

THANK YOU

-VULEONN

The party made their way to the lowest level of the facility where they had a tense fight with the leaders of the mafia including Moonlit Markessa and Evan Athotep. They found that these two had taken advantage of Vuleonn in his weakness, and made him turn from Konshu. Vuleonn was spared in the end, and Apollo took control of the Lunar Lighthouse from the Moonlit Mob, putting an end to the grip of organized crime in and around Welmet for good.

Rewards:

Each member of the party gained a total of 4000 XP from this adventure as well as a number of magic items taken from the Moonlit Mafia.

The Diary of Apollo:

THIS DIARY BELONGS TO Apollo Von Lune

Hello! I've never had a book where I wrote in it, but here I go!

Good Morning book! Today was my birthday, and my dad got me you and other gifts. He told me I should write in this book so then I can "express my feelings more", so I'll try. Markessa wanted to give me this cool looking dagger! But then my dad grabbed it and stopped me from grabbing it): Oh shoot! I didn't even tell you who I am. I'm a 8 year old prince, heir to the throne of the Von Lune family! My father, Vuleonn, is a very powerful man who is usually busy with work stuff. My mother is dead, but dad always tells me how wonderful she was. But either way, I hope one day I can grow up and be like my father, he always seems to inspire others!

[More pages filled with the day to day life of 8 year old Apollo. There are notes how he liked playing with other people from the mafia, especially the werewolves]

Dear Diary,

Yet again, it is my birthday!!! I heard tonight, we are having my favorite, white truffle pizza! My dad also got me sending stones, in case I ever need him, or just want to talk with him. We then also went outside to play catch. I am so lucky to have such an amazing father, with such an amazing life.

Dear Diary,

Sorry I forgot to write on my birthday this year. This is actually a week after. Today... today was depressing. It's been a decade since my mom died. My father is not the happiest right now. I'm fine, it's just been really slow. Hopefully things can go back to normal soon.

Dear Diary,

It's funny going back and reading certain memories. I'm glad my father gave me this journal, it helps me remember all of the fun times we have. I'm sure nothing could separate us. But when we are, I don't know what I would do. I really am taking over all of this? Anyways, I've started school. I'm doing all of the normal usual stuff, but I'm also taking fighting lessons. I've always wanted to swing around a sword like my father, hopefully it pays off.

6/18/3517

Big 16th birthday! Since I joined school, I've been at the top of my fighting lessons! Don't worry about my other classes, they are there too. I'm hoping that I could get into the family business

more, I have some ideas. I mainly want to explore the continent, surveying areas to see where we could expand to next. Exploring the world sounds fun.

6/18/3519

I graduated from school! Now I never have to worry about being jumped again; I can just defend myself! I even showed everyone what I got, and they were all impressed. My father is also really proud of me. I think I'm also going to be helping more. Apparently I will help collect the protection tax. I know you aren't sentient, but wish me luck!

6/18/3521

And I'm officially an adult! The mafia has been going well, and everyone loves my ideas. I had an interesting idea: what if I start going out adventuring. It brings back money for the mafia, AND it allows us to scout for new land. I think the pyramids in the Sovereign Desert would probably be good. But with that, I might not be writing anytime soon. I would miss that, but who knows. Hopefully, I will see you soon!