

# Fenrir Tf (Chilly Pepper)



**Chilly pepper description:** This pepper is positively shrouded with a thin layer of ice. Eating the pepper text: The pepper tastes and feels as if you're trying to eat snow and ice altogether. You eat it anyway despite feeling a chilly tingling in your mouth.

(This tf will allow the player to fully transform into a fearsome Fenrir or a Wolf)

**Size increase:** You suddenly realise the ground is farther down than you remember it to be... did you just grew taller? (caps at 10 feet)

**Strength increase:** You feel raw bestial power coursing through you. (max 100 strength)

**Speed increase:** You feel you could run forever enjoying the feeling of the wind on your skin/fur. (Max 80 speed)

**Intelligence loss:** (as normal pepper)

**Toughness increase:** You become more... solid. Sinewy. A memory comes unbidden from your youth of a grizzled wolf you encountered while hunting, covered in scars, yet still moving with an easy grace. You imagine that must have felt something like this. You don't feel the cold as much as before either. Maybe you're just getting used to it. (max 80 toughness)

**In heat and female daydream:** (all message related to lust and heat are the same as for canine pepper for female)

**Male daydream (normal):** Images and thoughts come unbidden to your mind, overwhelming your control as you rapidly lose yourself in them, daydreaming of... bounding through the woods, hunting a prey. Feeling the wind in your fur and the thrill of the hunt coursing through your veins intoxicates you. You have your nose to the ground, tracking your quarry as you run, until a heavenly scent stops you in your tracks.

You shake your head to clear the unwanted fantasy from your mind, repulsed by it. (rest as canine pepper)

**Male daydream (corrupted):** Images and thoughts come unbidden to your mind, overwhelming your control as you rapidly lose yourself in them, daydreaming of... bounding through the woods, hunting a prey. Feeling the wind in your fur and the thrill of the hunt coursing through your veins intoxicates you. You have your nose to the ground, tracking your quarry as you run, until a heavenly scent stops you in your tracks. Heart pounding, your shaft pops free of its sheath on instinct, as you take off after the new scent. You burst through a bush, spotting a white-furred female. She drops, exposing her dripping fem-sex to you, the musky scent of her sex channeling straight through your nose and sliding into your canine cock. Unable to wait any longer, you mount her, pressing your bulging knot against her vulva as she yips in pleasure. The heat of her sex is unreal, the tight passage gripping you like a vice as you jackhammer against her, biting her neck gently in spite of the violent pounding. Finally your knot pops into her juicy snatch, splattering her groin with a smattering of her arousal. The scents of your mating reach a peak as the velvet vice around your animalistic puppy-pecker quivers in the most indescribably pleasant way. You clamp down on her hide as your whole body tenses, unleashing a torrent of cum into her sex. Each blast is accompanied by a squeeze of her hot passage, milking you of the last of your spooge. Your legs give out as your fantasy nearly brings you to orgasm, the sudden impact with the ground jarring you from your daydream. (rest as canine pepper)

**Cock** (if Non-Canine) : Your cock clenches painfully, becoming achingly, throbbingly erect. A tightness seems to squeeze around the base, and you wince as you see your skin and flesh shifting forwards into a canine-looking sheath. You shudder as the crown of your prick reshapes into a point, the sensations nearly too much for you. You throw back your head as the transformation completes, your knotted wolf-cock much thicker than it ever was before. **You now have a wolf-cock.**

**Knot:** Your knotted Wolf-cock pops free of your sheath, thickening nicely into a bigger knot. (rest happen as with other peppers however replace the dog reference to wolf although it could just all be classed as canine for simplification)

**Multibreast:** (as with all other pepper)

**Tail tf (remove any previous non wolf tail if any as hummus):** A pressure builds in your backside. You feel under your clothes and discover an odd bump that seems to be growing larger by the moment. In seconds it passes between your fingers, bursts out the back of your

clothes, and grow most of the way to the ground. A thick coat of fur cold to the touch yet warm on your tail skin cover it entirely from the base to the tip. **You have a wolf-tail.**

**Ears tf (reshape to human first if not human as hummus):** The skin on the sides of your face stretches painfully as your ears migrate upwards, toward the top of your head. They shift and elongate becoming lupine in nature. You won't have much trouble hearing through the howling blizzards of the glacial rift with **your new Lupine ears.**

**Paw tf (reshape to human first if not human as hummus):** You scream in agony as you feel the bones in your feet break and rearrange into bestial paws. Soon your legs cover up with fur from the waist down. The fur is cold to the touch and yet you feel warm and comfortable under it. **You now have wolf paw.**

**Wolf arm tf (reshape to human first if not human as hummus):** Your arms and hands start covering in fur at an alarming rate suddenly as you poke at your palms you jolt up as they become extremely sensitive turning into paw pads heck your nails transformed into wolf like claws so no wonder you felt it that much. **You now have pawed hands.**

**Fur tf (require paw ears and tail. If not human change it to human first as hummus):** Your skin itches intensely. You gaze down as more and more hairs break forth from your skin quickly transforming into a coat of glacial white fur which despite its external temperature feels warm inside. **You are now covered in glacial white fur from head to toe.**

**Face tf (require Fur):** Your face is wracked with pain. You throw back your head and scream in agony as you feel your cheekbones breaking and shifting reforming into something... different, your screams turning into a howl as the change ends. You go to find a puddle in order to view your reflection... **Your face looks like the one of a feral looking wolf composed of a maw jagged with threatening canines a wet muzzle and a animalistic tongue.**

(The following 3 tf only happens upon equipping the Lost chained collar of Fenrir)

**Eye tf (require Face):** For a few second cold air wash on your eyes and no matter how much you try to cover them with your hands to end the freezing sensation it won't stop. As your eyes begins to water the chilling finally end, you remove your hand as everything before you looks way clearer especially the snow which no longer blinds you. As you look at your reflection in the water you discover that not only your eyes glow with an unsettling blue aura, from your eyes now emanate a pair of bluish smoke of cold air contrasting with the ambient heat. **You now have glowing icy eyes.**

**Back spike tf (wing or back slot depending on you Ormael I just want to keep it easy):** You feel the air freeze and condensate around you specifically behind your shoulder blades and all on the length of your spine. Jagged Ice spikes seems to have covered your back but oddly

enough you don't feel the cold. **Your back is now covered with sharp ice spike constantly cooling the air around you.** (Gain From the frozen waste perk and Cold mastery perk)

**Freezing breath tf:** (appear at the same time as Back spike requires of course a good wolf score to work): You suddenly feel something raging in you wanting to be unleashed as it slowly climbs out of your chest. It rushes through your throat and you scream a titanic primordial roar as the air in front of you undulate with a massive drop of temperature and everything covers with a thick layer of solid ice. You massage your throat for a moment noticing as thin volute of condensation constantly escape from your maw. **You can now use Freezing breath.** (gain freezing breath and Frostbite)

**Losing Freezing breath:** As you no longer are wolf like enough to maintain the form of a full Fenrir your breath no longer freeze the ambient air.

(none of those 3 TF can be lost or switched and are as such permanent although freezing breath will stop working without a wolf face)

Fenrir (req. 10+ points): +60 maxStr, +30 maxTou, +60 maxSpe, - 10 maxInt

Winter wolf (req. 7+ points and GW fur): +30 maxStr, +20 maxTou, +30 maxSpe, - 10 maxInt

Wolf morph (req. 6+ points): +30 maxStr, +10 maxTou, +30 maxSpe, - 10 maxInt

Wolf girl/boy (req. 4+ points): +15 maxStr, +10 maxSpe, - 10 maxInt

## Perks

### From the frozen waste

Effect: All fire attack deal 3x damage against you but cold attack deals 10x less damage to you.

Perk text: You are resistant to cold but gain a weakness to fire.

### Freezing breath

Effect: (same as ice dragon breath Cooldown 10 round)

Combat and perk text box: Freeze your foe solid with a powerful breath attack

Combat text: Tapping into the power deep within you, you let loose a bellowing roar at your enemy, a powerful wave of cold blasting the area in front of you. The "monster name" does "her/his" best to avoid it, but the wave of freezing air is too fast. **(Cut the text here for failed breath)** The "monster name"scream for an instant as it is flash frozen solid by the wave along with everything around it! Your opponent now trapped in a block of ice tries very hard to burst out and get free of its glacial prison.

### Frostbite

Effect: (This ability work like the naga bite attack)

Combat text box: You bite in your foe slowly infecting it with cold chill weakening its strength and resolve

Combat text Success: You lunge at the foe headfirst, maw open for a bite. You manage to catch the "monster name" off guard, biting it viciously. The merciless cold of your bite transfer to your foe weakening it as you retreat before he manages to react.

Combat text Failure: You lunge headfirst, maw open for a bite. Your attempt fails horrendously, as the "monster name" manages to counter your lunge, knocking your head away with enough force to make your ears ring.

### **Cold mastery**

Perk effect: (damage of any cold based effect such as Ice spike and ice storm is increased by 200% the reason for such a high modifier is that fenrir due to its very bad intelligence score will Inevitably suck hardcore at most magic however all of its ice spell will deal about as much damage as if Fenrir had a score of 140 intelligence and above making fire magic in comparison laughable for a fenrir to even consider using)

Perk text: You now have complete control over the ice element adding your own inner power to all cold based attack.

## **In Appearance screen descript**

**Fenrir Collar:** You are currently wearing your comfortable clothes, comfortable bra and comfortable panties and using your fists as a weapon. On your neck is Fenrir spiked Collar its chain still hanging down from it and clinking with an ominous metallic sound as you walk around.

**Race:** You are a "size in inch" male/female/hermaphrodite/maleherm Fenrir

**Face (+1):** You have a wolf's face, complete with wet nose a panting tongue and threatening teeths.

**Face with freezing breath perk (+2):** You have a wolf's face, complete with wet nose a panting tongue and threatening teeths. Cold blue mist seems to periodically escape from your mouth.

**Fur (+1 and +2 with matching color):** You've got glacial white fur, hiding your "skin color" skin underneath your furry visage.

**Ears (+1):** The "hair length", "hair color" hair on your head is overlapped by a pair of pointed wolf ears.

**Tail (+1):** A bushy “fur color” Wolf tail sprouts just above your “butt description”, wagging to and fro whenever you are happy.

**Arms (+1):** Your arms are covered in thick fur ending up with clawed hands with animal like paw pads

**Paw (+1):** Two digitigrade legs grow downwards from your waist, ending in clawed wolf-like hind-paws.

**Eye (+1):** Your eyes glows with a freezing blue light icy smoke rising in the air around it.

**Icy back (wing slot +1):** Jagged ice shards grows out of your back providing both excellent defence and giving you a menacing look.

## New scene in Glacial Rift

**(this scene only happens if player has every single transformation from Chilly pepper)**

As you walk in the Glacial rift you spot what looks like an old ruin covered in snow the entrance barely still visible from the outside. Clearing some of the snow you open yourself a path. You walk inside what looks to be a room of which the walls are either made out of magical ice. The circular room has several pillars some of them shattered as if a great battle had raged here. At the bottom of the room stands the statue of a fearsome looking wolf made out of what appears to be a diamond like structure at the foot of which is an altar on which has been placed what looks like a collar made for a huge sized animal. The collar is bound to the altar with chains and, despite the fact the place likely has been abandoned for century, they seems to be quite strong. As you approach the altar a powerful masculine voice echo through the room making the ancient structure shake with its power alone.

*“You who dares to approach my ruined shrine and enter the boundary of my prison... speak up... why have you come here?”*

You present yourself telling you’re a champion sent on Mareth to defeat the demons.

*“Defeating the demons eh? Have the gods sunk so low as to fear vermins now?”* The voice roar in an unsettling laugh making the icy chamber shake.

You ask just who or what is talking actually.

*“You mortals have forgotten the gods and their battle. I am what one could call... a fallen deity... a divinity who has been sealed by the other gods for fear of its power because they could not control me, they couldn’t TAME me. I am the cold hand of winter, the howling blizzard, the treasonous chill of death. My name is Fenrir and I am the deity of this blasted lost glacial land or rather I was until the pantheon itself teamed up to seal me in this ridiculous collar, destroying my body and scattering it’s remnant across the glacial rift in the form of puppies. I fear no demons*

*for I was there before them and will still be there after them. Right now I only wish one of those fiends would come here and set me free so that I could exact my vengeance.”*

*Faced with such a malevolent being you prepare to leave as the voice rise again.*

*“I will never be able to fully take form again. However, as your body is close enough to my original form, I have a favor to ask that only you mortal could do. Take this collar and wear it so that at least what is left of my once mighty spirit can see the world again through your eyes. In exchange, I will grant you a fraction of my once almighty divine power. For it is power that you seek is it not?”*

The voice has a sinister laugh for a moment then falls silent leaving you a choice will you leave the shrine or will you take the risk and put on the collar?

Choice 1: Put the collar

Choice 2: Leave

**Text leave:** You're not sure if putting this collar on is the brightest idea especially considering it's an item belonging to an evil deity. You decide to leave and go back when you're ready to make a choice however Fenrir still manage to reply a sinister promise as you leave the cave.

*“It doesn't matter how long it takes you to make the choice. I have waited hundreds of years and will still wait as long as it takes for someone to set me free. If not you then even a demon would do. Would you rather have my power in the hands of your foes? I promise you that if a demon unbinds me you'll be the first prey I'll devour.”*

On those word Fenrir fall silent again as you make your way back to your camp.

**(If player comes back after leaving)**

On your way to the glacial rift you find your way back to the temple again and the menacing voice of Fenrir echoes.

*“So have you reconsidered my offer? You can take your time I have an eternity ahead of me.”*

The collar is still patiently waiting on the altar so what do you do. Will you take the collar and allow the black god the freedom he crave or will you ignore it and leave.

Choice 1: Put the collar

Choice 2: Leave

**If players leave**

Fenrir notice you're leaving again and he mocks you for it.

*"It doesn't matter how long it takes you to make the choice. I have waited hundreds of years and will still wait as long as it takes for someone to set me free. If not you even a demon would do. Would you rather have my power in the hands of your foes?"*

On those word Fenrir fall silent again as you make your way back to your camp.

(if player chose to put on the collar)

You pull the chains binding the collar to the table using a warhammer left nearby to shatter the binding extremities on the ground and pick the collar up, for some reason the chains still tied to the collar refuse to break, likely it is indestructible. You open and fasten the collar around your neck and the voice of the sealed deity wash over your mind.

*"Free... I am FREE! I have thousands of years of retribution to enact on this world and you will help me with it! You want power, I will grant you all the power you want as long as you use it in the most destructive way possible to further my goal."* (+100 corruption)

The black god didn't lie you feel power like you could never have imagined pouring into you altering you into a creature people could only fear or kneel to in silent awe. You are not just a regular wolf now... no you are THE Fenrir a beast of legend that has terrorised both gods and mortals for thousands of years. It is high time they remember your existence an existence they thought forgotten and forever sealed and with those new power you obtained it is something well in your reach.

(add **Back spike tf**, **Freezing breath tf** and **Eye tf** under this text)

**Special (if player lose any of those tf fenrir will forcefully tf you back)**

The bone chilling voice of Fenrir ring in the back of your mind.

*"How dare you throw away my gifts..."*

The collar power suddenly forcefully surge through your body transforming you back.

## Item description

**Fenrir spiked collar stats:** (This magical collar grants the user a damage reduction of 10% it is the only one of its kind)

Effect description in perk



Fenrir spiked collar: The magical chain as well as the strongly enchanted collar increase damage reduction by 10%

## Encounter with a winter wolf

Name: Winter Wolf

Level: 33

HP: 1200

Average damage: 200

Reward: 1 Chilly pepper about 150 exp and 100 gold

Type of attack: Paw/frostbite/Hold (As the naga encounter bite)

Intro scene: A titanic howling sound is heard nearby as an enormous shape jump off a nearby cliff into the snow right in front of you. As the flying snow clear off you see a wolf of immaculate pelt and size bordering the absurd. You likely accidentally stepped into its hunting territory and to clearly show its displeasure the ten feet tall monster growl at you showing its dagger-like teeth then start running in your direction howling what sounds to be a challenge.

Battle description: You're facing a wolf that can only be described as oversized. The beast bigger than a horse is easily 10 feet tall with a pelt about just as white as the landscape below it. A small blue mist trail regularly escape its mouth subjecting its bite might be way worse then it appear.

Battle text for frostbite: The wolf lunge, biting viciously at your leg. You feel the cold enter your body and shake you to the very core weakening your resolve just as much as slowing down your movement and dealing (----) damage!

Battle text for paw (only for pc smaller than 6 feet): The wolf smash you with its enormous paw you rail at the impact as it sends you flying across the field dealing (----) damage! (stuns for 1 round 3 round cooldown before it does it again)

Battle text for hold first round (only for pc smaller than 8 feet ): The wolf suddenly grab you crushing you under its paw as it start tearing you apart with its maw.

Battle text for each round of maintained grapple (pc fails to escape): The wolf tear your body with its maw wounding you greatly as it starts to eat you alive dealing (----) damage!

Battle text for successful breaking free from grapple: You slam your head in the wolf sensible muzzle forcing it to recoil away as it whine in pain allowing you to stand up.

Battle text for unsuccessful breaking free from grapple: (unless it should be same as text for each round of maintained grapple which represent PC picking option to wait not to struggle and still failing to break free) (its the same)

(honestly i'm pretty much unsure how to write text for this monster but as you might have figured fighting a gigantic wolf is harder when you're about the size of a toy ball for it)

## **LOSS SCENE (male)**

Overcome by sexual desire, you submit to the hungry winter wolf./Too weak to continue fighting, you fall to your knees.

The winter wolf grin with wicked desire as his sheathed pecker grow full mast. As the wolf stands before you, your eyes widen at the sight of its equipment: a eighteen-inch long monster with a massive sack containing a pair of freezing cold balls underneath. As the wolf swaggers closer, you gulp at the thought of what those balls likely are going to be pumping into you. You are helpless against the wolf as he pushes you onto your hands and knees and positions himself behind you. He grips you with his massive clawed paws on your shoulders and easily holds you in place. The powerful creature is easily able to get past your comfortable clothes and you feel his massive rod brush against your toned ass. A shudder shoots through your body as he brings his head down to either side of your own indecise, his icy canine breath blowing past your ears. He stays there for a few moments, completely still... before suddenly pulling his heads back and slamming his dick into your virgin ass. Your lower body explodes with pain as the wolf forces himself in too quickly for your virgin pucker to handle. He pauses and pants for a few seconds, but you barely have enough time to catch your breath before the beast starts thrusting in and out again. However, this time the beast starts pumping in and out more gently, only a short distance at a time as the wolf continues panting. As the pain in your virgin buttole fades, you start feeling strong pleasure from it. Each thrust of the beast's manhood brings you closer and closer to your peak.

As you reach your climax, the beast howls and you feel it's horribly cold seed pour into you. You moan while trying to break free... but the beast keeps a firm grip on you as more and more of its ice cold seed is pumped into your body. After what feels like an eternity, the beast pulls out of you. He gives your virgin backdoor a single extended lick with his long dog-like tongue before running off out of sight. You are finally able to roll around but you can do nothing about the cold inside you. The cold proves to be too much and you pass out. After some time passes, you wake up to find the ice inside you has thankfully faded away. You're able to stand up again, but the damage is done and the creature's seed has left you feeling rather weak. You have lost your anal virginity.

You'll probably come to your senses in eight hours or so, missing x gems.

### **LOSS SCENE (Female)**

Overcome by sexual desire, you submit to the hungry winter wolf./Too weak to continue fighting, you fall to your knees.

The winter wolf grin with wicked desire as his sheathed pecker grow full mast. As the wolf stands before you, your eyes widen at the sight of its equipment: a eighteen-inch long monster with a massive sack containing a pair of freezing cold balls underneath. As the wolf swaggers closer, you gulp at the thought of what those balls likely are going to be pumping into you. You are helpless against the wolf as he pushes you onto your hands and knees and positions himself behind you. He grips you with his massive clawed paws on your shoulders and easily holds you in place. The powerful creature is easily able to get past your comfortable clothes and you feel his rod brush against your tight ass. A shudder shoots through your body as he brings his massive head down to either side of your own indecisive, his icy canine breath blowing past your ears. He stays there for a few moments, completely still... before suddenly pulling his head back and slamming his dick into your virgin, moist pussy. You feel an intense mixture of sensations in your lower body as your virgin, moist cunt is filled with an intense pleasure at being filled with the creature's large member. You are no longer a virgin! Your hymen is torn, robbing you of your virginity. The beast howls as your cunt is stretched to accommodate the large shaft. The wolf pants for a few seconds before continuing. The pause gives your vagina time to moisten, ensuring the next thrust won't be quite as rough. This time the beast starts pumping in and out more gently, only a short distance at a time as the wolf continues panting. Each thrust of the beast's manhood bring you closer and closer to your peak.

As you reach your climax, the beast howls and you feel it's incredibly cold seed pour into you. His freezing seed brings about a pleasure you had not expected; your insides feel like they are overflowing with power and calm serenity. It is an incredible and cool experience. Too soon, the beast pulls out of you. He gives your moist vagina a single extended lick with his long wolf-like tongue before he runs off. You quickly look over and manage to catch a glimpse of its tail before it disappears from view in the blizzard, just before your body falls into a deep sleep. When you wake, you can still feel the afterglow of the icy seed inside you.

You'll probably come to your senses in eight hours or so, missing x gems.

### **WIN SCENE VAGINAL (Female)**

The winter wolf's icy chill dim and it let out a whine before the creature slumps down, defeated and barely conscious. After all the trouble you had with him, you want to have some fun in exchange. "Bad boy, roll over!" you command as if the Winter wolf was just an ordinary domestic dog. To your surprise the creature actually does as you say. Accepting your victory he rolls onto his back, exposing his furry chest, signaling submissiveness. Looking down on your foe, your lustful gaze rests upon his privates. You examine the glowing blue ballsack with its quite large testes, but the real treasure is yet to be found. Pulling on his sheath you reveal his wolf eighteen-inch long members. An obsessive idea comes to your mind and you are determined to put his magnificent tools to a good use.

You start caressing his wonderful canine cocks. Although the Winter wolf is pretty out of it, his dick spring to life, extending rapidly from the sheath. Tentatively you give it a gentle lick, being rewarded with a drop of pre-cum.

The musky scent sends pleasure all over your body, moistening your muff. You decide the foreplay is over and remove the lower part of your comfortable clothes. You stroke his members, bringing it to full, overly-erect state. You grab the wolf throbbing member, guiding it to your now soaking vagina. Slowly you let yourself down, impaling yourself on his gorgeous member. Your fuck-hole is now very loose. His magical natural ice fill your body with cooling clarity, allowing you to feel him twice as more. You pick yourself up, letting the wolf's cock nearly escape your nethers just to sit down again, taking the wolf member to the hilt. Grabbing his hind legs like the

handlebars of an exercise machine, you bring yourself into position for a good amount of training. Gradually, you pick up the pace, rocking your hips up and down, enjoying the awesome penetration. Your perky tits jiggle in exquisite ways along with your bumping, grinding motions. The dick in your moist cunt stretch you nicely, pushing more and more girl-fluids out of your slippery slit while stimulating your sensitive clit from the inside. You lean forward, running your hands through your fuckpet's dense white fur, feeling his animal body. The wolf is moaning and panting beneath you, unsure whether to fear you or to enjoy what you are doing to him.

Way too early, the doggie prick stuffed inside you start to twitch, unloading his balls worth of spunk into you. In ecstasy, the wolf's eyes look in two different directions. The eruption in your love-canal feels amazing, dumping cum into your body over and over. The wolf's contractions ebb away as he finishes, but you're not done yet. You slowly start tilting your hips back and forth, continuing to fiercely fuck the member. Soon the wolf whines from the unwanted stimulation of his now sensitive prick, but he is too defeated to put up much of a struggle.

Slowly but steadily you bring yourself to the verge of orgasm. The wolf under you squirms and tries to get free, his hind legs flailing through the air behind your back. You keep riding his magnificent member, grinding it up and down in your moist cave. Finally you feel the familiar rippling of your vaginal walls, milking his cock and intensifying your pleasant sensations. Clamping down on his member, you keep moving your hips in a circling motion, working your clit and vagina. The sensations eventually grant you an intense orgasm while the wolf's still-distended member apply the perfect pressure to all of your sensitive spots and prolong your bliss.

Busy with your own orgasm, you barely notice the twitching of his prick buried inside you. The wolf launches into another orgasm or two, his dong aching for peace and wanting to go soft, but forced to orgasm by your body. You clench your muscles, locking the blood in the throbbing member, trying to preserve the sensations forever.

Finally having finished the wolf curls up, spent, his tail covering his privates. His rod look a little red from the intense fuck.

## MALE WIN (No scene)

You don't see anything interesting to do with the defeated wolf and decide to simply leave him be.

# Fenrir optional boss fight

**If entering and leaving Fenrir shrine for the 10th time without take up on his offer:** You stumble on Fenrir shrine yet again but this time a dread feeling takes hold of you. Someone else found the prison and is currently inside. You rush just in time to see an incubus holding the collar and fastening it around his neck. A tremendous laugh echoes in the cave as fenrir speaks through the demon's mouth.

*“Ahahaha what a fool, a body with no soul cannot hope to control me! This body is mine now entirely mine!”*

The incubus starts to bloat as fur covers its limb falling on all four and growing in size by the second as his screams of terror and pain turn to a tormented howling as his face changes into a muzzle armed with dagger-like teeth. A thick layer of ice and white fur cover his back as his spaded tail explodes, turning into a wolf tail. The wolf-like incubus keeps changing and growing now 15 feet tall. Soon he grows so large he breaks the roof opening the cave to the snowy air of the rift. His form finally settle down into that of a titanic sized wolf. You do a few steps back but Fenrir, because this creature out of your worst nightmare is clearly the fully awakened titan, lays his deathly stare down on you.

*“Aren't you lucky you got to witness my resurrection! Now I will do what I have been unable to do all those years. I will devour Mareth whole and extinguish all life starting with yours then that coward Marae. You should feel honored you will be the first to die and feed my hunger.”*

**It's a fight!**

## **Fenrir the wolf titan of winter**

**HP:** Boss very high (about 1 million)

**Damage:** Very high

**Armor:** Deity invulnerability (Fenrir armor ranges in the 5000 pc will need to shatter it with a lot of attacks or remove it using a taunt)

**Abilities:** Same as winter wolf +: Blizzard, Freeze solid, Shatter, Deathchill aura, Weakness to fire.

**Descript:** You didn't expect the titan of winter to be so huge! Fenrir is easily 40 feet tall and makes the wolves of the rift indeed look like puppies! A cold blue trail of mist ooze from his glowing eyes and his very breath make the temperature drops. The wolf titan is circling you looking for an opening.

**Blizzard:** This thing blind player for 5 round and is randomly casted by Fenrir with a low priority. This move also deals damage to player every round unless the player is resistant to cold.

**Battle text:** Fenrir howl, conjuring a blinding blizzard and greatly reducing your visibility! It will be hard to strike him amidst this snow storm.

**Freeze solid:** Deals massive cold damage and put player in frozen condition for 1 rounds 10 round cooldown. This chains with ice smash.

**Battle text first round:** Cold seems to condense around fenrir as temperature drops drastically (slight damage).

**Battle text 2nd round:** Fenrir laugh amused at your resistance.

*“Winter is coming little hero nothing can stop it!”*

A massive condensed sphere of cold wind start to form at the tip of his snout as Fenrir inhale then launch the sphere at you which explode into a icy deflagration. Everything caught in the blast, you included, becomes encased in a thick layer of ice. You watch in horror as fenrir ready his paw to shatter it.

**Shatter:** Fenrir break the ice inflicting massive physical damage to the player.

**Battle text:** Fenrir smash your icy prison and you along with it. You feel like your body is being ripped apart!

**Deathchill aura:** Fenrir very presence drains the warmth of life out of his opponent causing periodic true damage to player every turn.

Battle text first turn: The temperature starts to drop as you feel your very soul shivering before the death god.

**Battle text:** You feel yourself slowly losing your warmth as Fenrir deathly aura saps your life energy for 500 damage!

**PC lose:** You drop to your knees defeated. Fenrir doesn't give you that much time to recover or run away. The last conscious memory you will have is of his maw drawing you in body and soul into the afterlife.

## **The End**

**PC win:** Fenrir do a final howl in horror as you ready the final blow.

*“IMPOSSIBLE!... For a mere mortal to....”*

You decide not to let the black god profess a final curse as you finish him off. His body starts to crumble into a thousand shards of snow and ice swiftly dispersed by the wind. All that's left of him is his collar shattered in pieces on the ground. You sigh at this accomplishment. Mareth will owe you a lot for putting an end to his existence. Where the wolf stood a huge spear is now piercing the ground. You take it for your own as a token of Fenrir final demise.

**You found Gungnir**