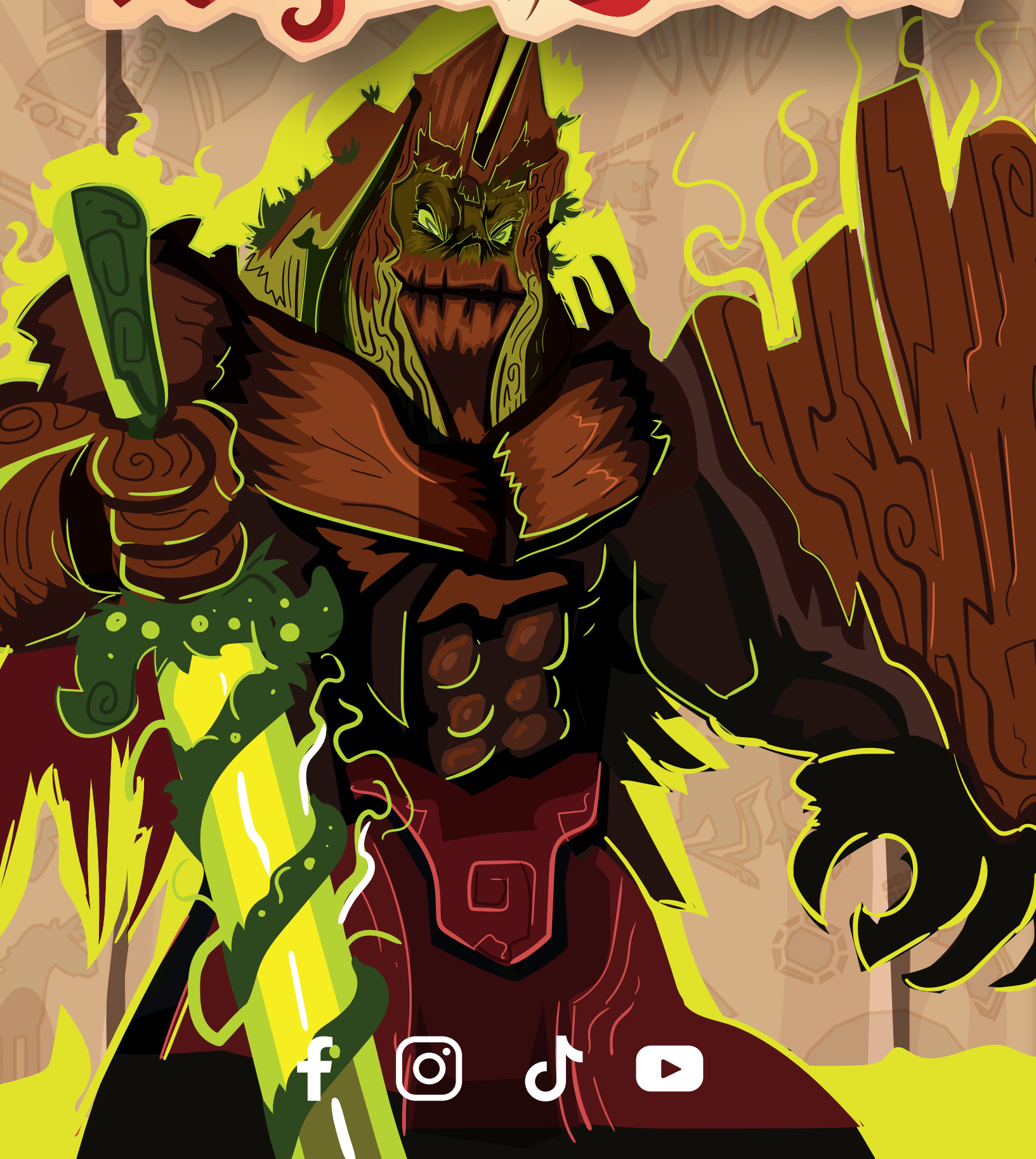
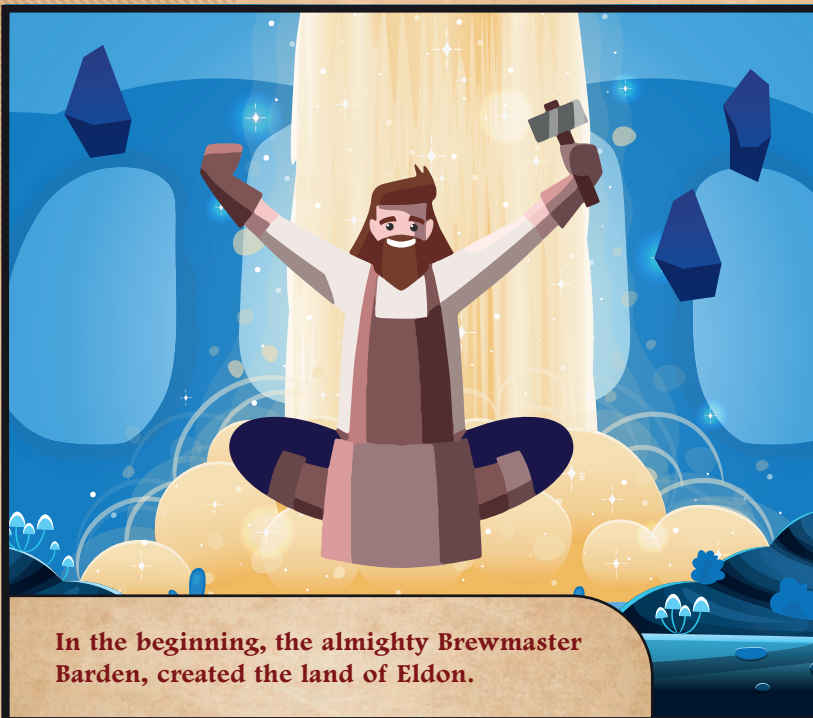


Night Quest™





In the beginning, the almighty Brewmaster Barden, created the land of Eldon.



A mystical place where Vikings drank mead with the Goblins.



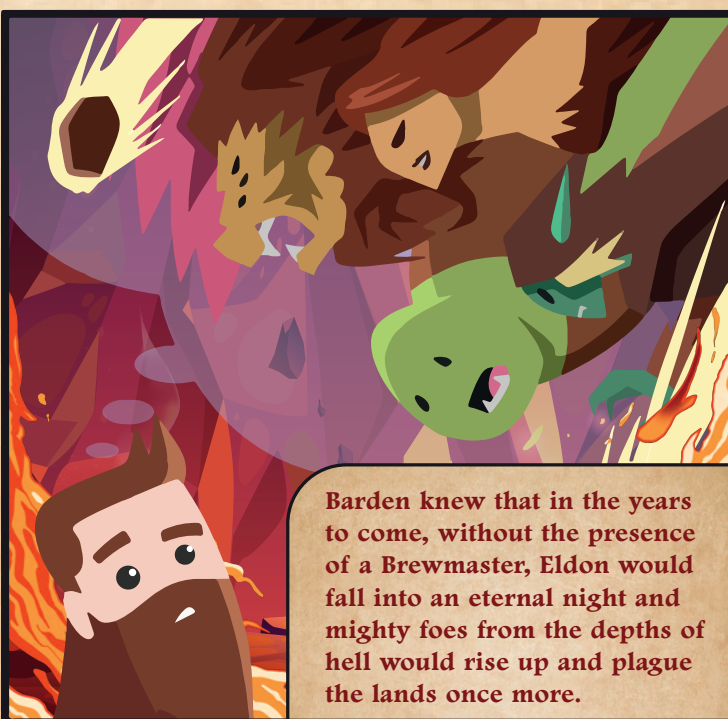
Knights raised a toast with Pirates



and even Angels sipped rum with Demons.



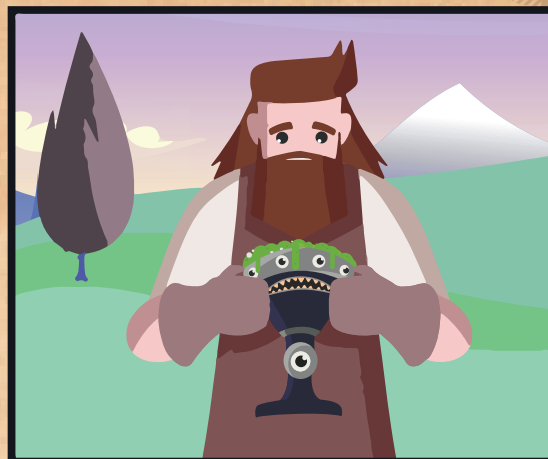
The Brewmaster sculpted mountains and rivers, conjured taverns, and supplied the inhabitants of his world with plenty of delicious mead and ale.



Barden knew that in the years to come, without the presence of a Brewmaster, Eldon would fall into an eternal night and mighty foes from the depths of hell would rise up and plague the lands once more.



Worried for the future of Eldon, Barden began to forge a powerful relic to control these hellish demons.



Behold, the
Cursed Cup.



To ensure the safety of this godly artifact,
Barden created two guardians.

Eldridge, from the
mighty oaks of Linwood



...and Grimgarde, from the
mountains of Darkholde.



Leaving the cup in the protection of the
guardians, Barden decreed that after his
passing, whoever proved themselves to be
the strongest warrior in all the land would
earn the title of Brewmaster...



and receive the Cursed Cup, bestowing upon them untold power and the right to sit upon the Eldon throne.

After many peaceful years of prosperity...



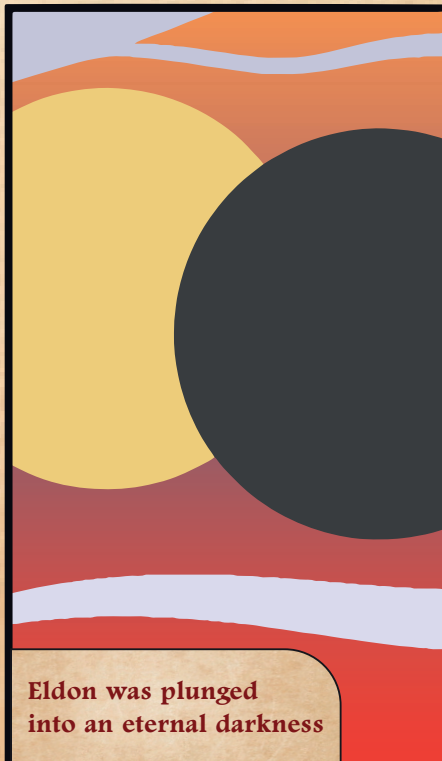
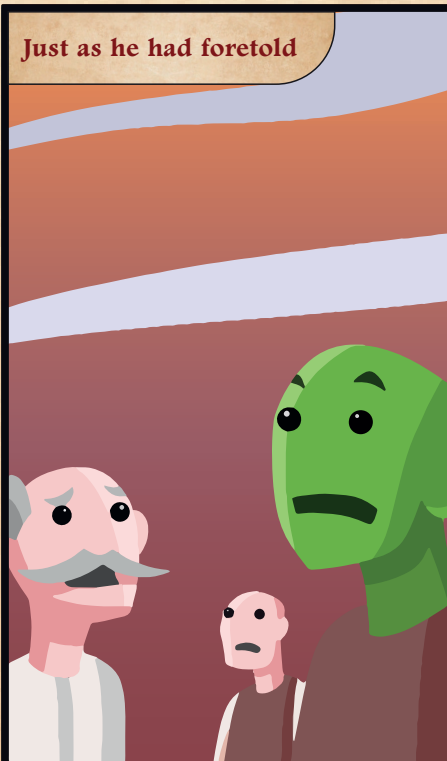
Barden's reign had finally come to an end.



Just as he had foretold



Eldon grieved.



Eldon was plunged into an eternal darkness

with vicious creatures
from the chasms of hell



...emerging to pillage the
once plentiful lands.



It is HELL on Eldon.



But the light shines brightest
on the darkest nights.



Broderick, protector
of Eldon keep



...takes up arms.



On the shores of
gloom harbor...



Lamb Shanks,
drops anchor.



In the taverns of Oakley...



Barrel, lord of the Vikings,
yearns for battle.



From the depths of
Dusk Bone Lake...



Lilith, summons her army of bone.



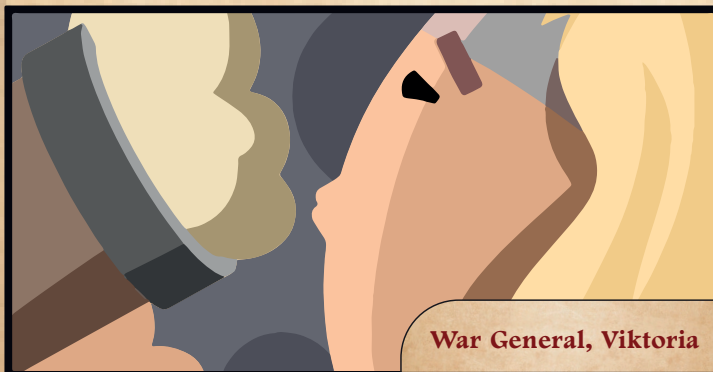
Under the trees of Mistwallow...



Smoke, shifts into the night.



Within the great halls of Elridge...



War General, Viktoria



...readies her weapon.



Loveridge, the wise Wizard of Moonvale...



conjures his might.



Deep in the forest
village of Groke...



Gribble, takes a stand.



Who will rise victorious and become the next Brewmaster?



Gather your allies,
pour yourself a drink,
and prepare for
Night Quest.

Night Quest™

