

'Levelling Up'

Getting levelled up enough to conquer the fiends in the brown cave, such as those Hoplites that open up in their middle, after magic attack staggering, ready for physical damage, and those difficult to best Boxed Phalanxes, those bombs that can devastate a whole party in quick succession if they get too close, after the game has gone semi-open world, isn't that easy!



Behemoth King



Lightning examining an Ci'eth Stone

I think I need to go back to the Elysian Fields and fight those Gorgonopsids and Alpha Behemoths a bit more to get stronger! I also need to perform my Duty and destroy those dutty fiends who have been causing havoc up and down the Central Expanse. I think that should I be successful in wresting the fate of Cocoon and Gran' Pulse from the grip of the sanctum, then I'm gonna need ALL of the help that I can get. So, cum on, mates!



The head of Sanctum, and a Fal'Cie who's pretty easy to best



These are hard to defeat if your party isn't very strong, like mine aren't at the moment.

Well, I did it! I made it out of the Big Brown Cave alive! I had to step through an portal because I couldn't battle my way through. See, I had little in the way of Sundries to spare. Just 1x Deceptisol, 1X Aegisol and about 2x Ethersol (If I recollect correctly, that is).
Wow! Gran' Pulse really doesnt 'pull the punches' that it doles out to my characters. At all. I've tried to best the Amphisbaenas that fly high above at first, then descend like Heavenly Acolytes of punishment and derision, assisting an High Priest of pain, but at this juncture I just end up not being able to. Infact I'm so weak it's almost laughable. Same goes for my body and spirit in the real world. Heaven just seems so selfish and bullying that it seems like no recompense could ever make up for the way I've been treated. I feel like that guy that Heaven allowed to starve to death because he had mental health issues. I want to say FUCK Heaven, but what would be the point? It wouldn't change my current situation at all. It would just make me want to cry more.
Anyway, back to business. But first let me just say, I hate being a slave, but I'm scared to be anything else. If I become a Sonne then there's a chance that I'll misbehave or develop a sense of entitlement. So, there are Gui which roam up and down the Central Expanse like giant megaliths of upset. The way they stomp does maketh the ground a-quiver all the while. It does.



Gui in Archylte Steppe Long Grass