

THE ANGEL'S TEST



Clifford filled the night with magical music and drew the Dragonborn's attention toward himself.



The Dragonborn watched Clifford.



Beneath the distraction, the dwarf rogue entered the castle library.



The fortress watched the thief.



Flying sentry drones discovered the rogue before he could reach the chronicle.



Outside, Angora tried to advance against the robot army while her strengthened sword still burned.



Her body failed even though the weapon did not.



She collapsed before the machines, limp and unable to protect herself.





The sleeping child unfolded into an immense fey being surrounded by wings and countless eyes.



Its presence brought Angora peace, and its feathers formed a living shield around her.



The changeling revealed that mercy toward its helpless form had been a test – and Clifford and Angora had passed.



The angelic fey swept its enormous wings across the battlefield.



A colossal gust smashed the robot army onto the stone.



For one glorious instant, the fortress defenses appeared broken.



Then an army of flying Dragonborn rose over the horizon to defend and avenge its leader.

Clifford sent the Winged Cauldron into the library to clear the rogue's path.



The cauldron scooped the flying sentries into the library instead of fighting them one by one.



The dwarf disappeared between the shelves.



At last, he found the ancient Horde chronicle.



The changeling gathered the exhausted party inside its tremendous wings and told them to trust it.



A Pegasus descended through the mountain wind.



Clifford, Angora, the rogue, the child, and the cauldron mounted with the recovered chronicle.



They fled the eastern fortress before the gathering army could surround them.



For a moment, the stolen book and open sky made the mission feel complete.



Then the fugitives looked behind them.



The Dragonborn could fly, and the entire Horde was following them home.

