

Unto the Mouth  
From the Naughty Bits of the North

We did not have difficulty integrating ourselves into the Pleasure Palace where the Marchioness “serves.” Our beauty and adequate training were a ticket into our own service here. Properly titled “Lell Marchioness of Night” the Marchioness is of service to the Queen of the 7th layer of Hell, as you may know.

She is not in charge of the Pleasure House, but rather serves here - as the highest draw of the establishment, which is actually owned by the Enclave of Zaploni-Moriquendi’rim, and is under the direction and oversight of Lady Chamberlain Mordaetor Tyrnae-Moriquendi’rim. It appears that the House is a cash cow for the Enclave, even though it is located in the Enclave of Glittertowers among other Pleasure Palaces.

The service of the Marchioness was part of a bargain, directed by her mistress, Queen Lilith of the 7th Plane of Hell, in exchange for a successful impregnation with Noldor seed. The impregnation was successful (apparently via the young Proconsul), and so the Marchioness was assigned to serve.

She is a great draw.

It is our cautious analysis that the natural arrogance of the Noldor and their immediate servants the Twilight Elves led them to discard Lilith’s ability to potentially twist the contract to her ends beyond simply obtaining the seed. It appears that the Noldor discard the arch devils and demon lords and even some of the gods as being beneath them.

We are only naughty bits, but we cannot believe that is a sane and solid approach.

Respectfully we remain,

Your naughty bits.