

Antaloor Host

Insider news from
the Official Source of Info
for the «Two Worlds»
universe - exclusively for
Newsletter Subscribers.

ZUXXEZ Entertainment AG • Rittnert Str. 36 • D - 76227 Karlsruhe • press@zuxxez.com

www.twoworlds2.com

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JOY AND FUN IS THE STUDENTS LIFE

After I had outed myself as a true New Ashos-Fan earlier in the AP editorial team, I got the pleasure once again to take a closer look at the many diverse quests inside this beautiful university city. And what can I say, my wishes have been answered!

The developers definitely made it, creating stories and quests that totally fit together and give it a real university-flair. So I was asked by a young student, who has to organize a party for his friends, to find a stripper in town. I got the money in advance, because the good guy sadly no longer had access to the rooms of his fellow female students. Why oh why? So I was on my way to the attractive Lisa, who had no problem in doing the job. Certainly I did choose the right answer. When I played the quest later again, and for the 200 auras via multiple-choice suggested that I would not expect just dancing for the money, but some more physi-

cal play Lisa threw me right out of her room. With this disappointing news I had then to go back to my client... but I didn't... instead I ran away with the 200 auras!

Fortunately there can be found many, many other quests while travelling through the city of New Ashos. Inside the university itself, I even had the chance to give a lecture in front of some biology students, concerning a special monster. Before that I had to seek out and study the beast somewhere in the jungle, outside of New Ashos.

Or the dainty affair, where a junior-professor blames her mentor he would give his young female students better results in return for some special favor.

But this story finally ended in a total different way I was expecting before. I don't want to tell too much here! So, back into the city.

Two citizens throwing up, who are bending over the balcony after making last night to day. A salesman, who's waving me over to his shop and wants me to buy some of his finest goods. Just two situations with astonishing and incredible charm, fascinating at every time I enter the beautiful city of New Ashos. ♦



NEWLY ARRIVED



Sunshine, Sunshine Reggae... Right at the start of holidays, our hero has chosen a place of peace and beauty. The topview of his beach resort was shot by an occulus, by the way. This useful magic tool also works for souvenirs. ♦

BURIAL FOR BEGINNERS

A helpful guide for ambitious gravediggers and wannabes (extract).

Normally gravestones, as the name says, are made of stone and placed on the last resting place of the decedent. While my long-standing career I was able to make the following experiences.

Fieldstones – The most simple form of the gravestone. Typical motives are religious symbols, also name and age of the decedent.

Sandstones – Can easily be worked on, because of their smooth consis-

tency. Certainly there is a huge risk of the low durability because of a fast abrasion of the engraving.

Granitestones – This hard stone requires masterly skills with the chisel. But the painstaking work will be rewarded with a gallant appearance overall – and a gravestone made of granite easily outdares even Aziraals fire with lightness! ♦



PREVIEW ON TOPICS OF THIS ISSUE:

HOT STUDENTS

At recent visit to New Ashos an immoral offer is awaiting the hero.

BLISTERING RIDE

Horse racings are not just exhausting, but can also unexpected gates open.

FLAMING FURY

Imprisoned over the years, turns even the most patient captive into a dangerous beast.

A HEROIC DAY

Granted, I can think of something more beautiful, than riding on a horse in the broiling heat of the Antaloorian Savanna. But it could have been even worse: stepping through the sand on my own, without any mount.



Bathed in sweat and dried out completely from the inside I seriously have to prove my skills as a talented rider and break the mayors course record. Before that he won't let me enter his humble village. Who does he think he is? This little bastard! I could also just ride away with that stupid horse, find the next civilized city... right into a tavern... to satisfy my thirst. Ah...what a wonderful thought...

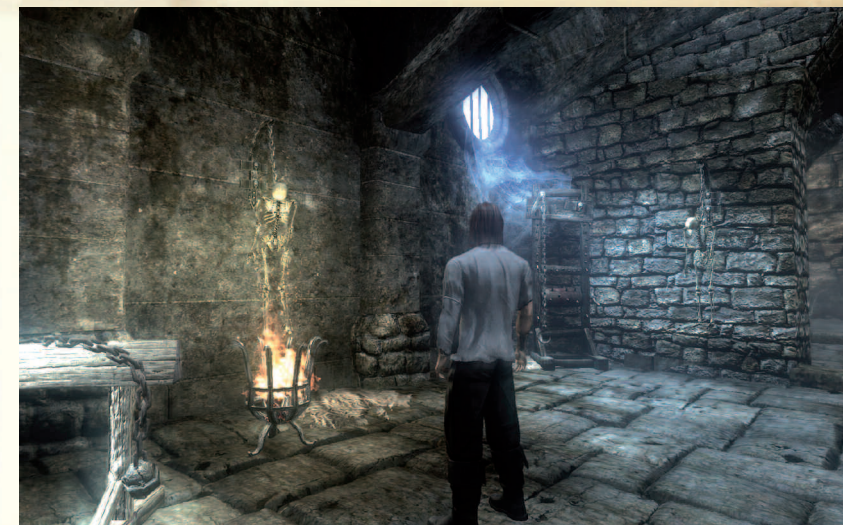
However, that would not be very clever, because I would definitely not have to show up to the conceited mayor ever again... and the gates to his marvelous village would possibly stay closed to me forever. God, dammit! Well, ok... I got a rough drawn map from the fellow with the one or the other waypoint on it, for alignment. Not much of use but it must do. Not even a half decomposed bridge can stop me and my horse. Ha - jump and behind it! And I won't brake for anybody!

I'm fast, feel the cold breeze on my skin... what a blessing. Horse and wind carry me through the desert, I feel like flying. For only a moment I'm getting unconscious, just before I reached the villages gates again and enjoy the grumpy look on the former champions face. Best time! Now I absolutely earned myself one or two cold drinks at the local tavern. ♦

THE HEROES DIARY

I don't know for how long I'm imprisoned in these dark dungeons now. A few months, or maybe already years... the pains of the countless tortures made me lose any feeling for the time. There's hardly light falling through the tiny barred window into my cell. Is this worth all the effort?

I swear to the gods of Antaloor I will hunt down that damned mage – and if it's the last thing I will do in my life! As long as I draw breath in this dungeon and as long as I'm not lying motionless between wet straw and ratcrapon the floor... I will bring to an end what I started before! I swear!



That sneaky Gandohar. I should have killed him, as I had the chance to! I was completely blind, thought he would share his power with my sister Kyra and me – reign over Antaloor, together. I was wrong... and because of that my sister is in danger again, under the influence of Gandohar.

Now I can hear them. Their gleeful nasty laughing. How they swarm of their glorious emperor and his reign. The guards are coming for me. It's time again... torture me as often as you want to, the day will come where you're going to pay for your acts, too. I can wait: for Kyra. For my beloved sister. ♦

EYE CANDY OF THE WEEK

