

Besides, All My Stuff Is Here

“The trick is to be only *mildly* unpleasant,” the Supreme Dread Lord smirked. “Tolerably Evil Lordship is a delicate balancing act, but it’s possible to never force a terminal reaction from the forces of Good. You just need to keep your wits about you.”

He gestured at the Foreseen Hero, now glowering at his dinner plate. “Take your noble friend. He *knows* he’s supposed to be toppling my realm right now -- almost by accident! -- but he doesn’t have any excuse to do so. Especially since I’m honestly *helping* you with your epic quest.”

His smirk got wider. “*Annoying*, isn’t it?”

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