

Felina's scrawls 72

After a demanding night we decided to get up late... and get some more rest while Grimwald is talking to the rocks. How does it look when a stone gets bored? I do not know yet. Maybe pay more attention next time.

And some distance talk to the mercenaries. Luckily they are still alive.

Then Grimwald creates a stone pillar with a text on it. Feather in the cap of Cuura and Moradin. Am I happy not mentioned here... am I jealous not mentioned... do we piss off dragon community and are there more coming after us? Hmm. Let's ignore and continue.

Since we know the way it is possible to do the journey in two days. Some of us think we can manage in one day. This plan includes being reckless. Like running through the underdark is a good idea. Less scouting and higher chances on being ambushed.

After a short while we hear something in the distance. Scouting mode again. While Nethander is still unconscious it is up to me. I spot a human barbarian. Another one? He is feeling his way through the cave. What happened here? I scout a little and find the traces of combat. Remains of drow, others and tiger like humanoids. Because it does not look like a trap I create a light and show myself.

Shortly thereafter the others show themselves as well. The barbarian has no clue to where he is so we take him with us to the surface.

Closer inspection to the drow reveals these are followers of the dancing lady. Apparently they freed the barbarian and some others from slavery. In return they asked to fight with them to rescue more slaves. And they ran into these tiger-men. K-maggots according to the dwarf.

The barbarian offers to lead us to his camp. But the camp is underground and will take too much time.

I do hope I will meet some of this drow on the surface. Dance in the moonlight with them. Although crude I will keep one of the symbols.

We encounter an emerald statue of a human like female. Holding a plaque with text. "curses, he defied the gods" according to the dwarf. Strange...the statue looks really female.... Who is "he"?

Ahh it says "Karsus".....

The statue also has a message.... Of a dragon..... a deep dragon.

Then we encounter more tiger-men. They ask a tribute for their dragon mistress as payment for passage. I am still in hiding. Letting Reed do the talking feels awkward. Should I step forward and take over? Hmm I decide to stay unseen for a while. We decide she has money enough and go for the special wine we have. The tiger-men leave and I follow unnoticed.

They enter a room and have a conversation with their mistress. Shortly thereafter they return to the group. The dragon wants to meet us.

We enter the lair of the dragon. Wow. I mean WOW. Look at that treasure! Piles and piles of coins and things. And chests and more things.

Oh... the dragon is in drow shape. Draped over a pile of treasure.

Next to the wine we offer to play some music. Not too bad actually.

The dragon is pleased and we are offered a passage through her domain. No interference of the tiger-men.

And the treasure.... Why didn't I take something. Something small....concealable....would the dragon really notice...? Who would ever believe. What is happening to me? Not too long ago I would have taken something without hesitation.

Later on we notice a rift opening. A gate to Baator! Luckily on of the top layers. And abishai coming through. Red ones. Servants of Tiamat. At least someone noticed we defeated the priest and the blue dragon.

Hah.. a hand full of this devils is not enough to stop us ☺.