

# A SLIME Eternal

Something happened in Lady's Bellerose Abode. The sorceress disappeared and a strange ooze is seeping through the river.

A flunked a summoning spell invoked forth THE SLIME GOD from beyond space time.

Now THE SLIME GOD will consume everything around it unless someone stops its influence from inside the magical abode.

*Will the adventurers turn into the unknown saviors of mankind?*

All the treasury and titles of the Bellerose estate are safe inside an invisible chest around... here.

Spells have gone awry after the summoning:

A fireball encased in armor, roams with destructive intent.

"The Gilded Goblin" hides the gold key.

The armoire is lined with expensive finery. A dark spell crawled from the study, creating the Necrocloak. It hides in the closet.

Bellerose's grimoire sits open on a bronze stand. It holds all manner of spells, great and low. Reading it unleashes a crawling cloud of poison.

The jewelry box is closed with a magical lock.

Haywired wand, magic missiles bounce all over the place.

This vault gate connects to the laboratory. It's locked by 3 locks: a gold goblin, a copper cockatrice and a silver satyr.

These slimed guards slowly crawl toward intruders with slimy intent.

Pots and pans, expensive silverware and porcelain, rotten food, valuable spices and 4 jugs of cider vinegar.

Stuffed cockatrice, its eyes replaced with rubies, a copper key hidden inside the open beak.

2 solid iron gargoyles shoot lasers at whomever's crossing. Vulnerable to their own attacks. The beams bounce off reflective surfaces.

A silver cup etched with a satyr face. There's a silver key hidden inside.

A slimeling crawls up the trapdoor

The drain connects with the cliffside to the sewer below. A slimeling comes to investigate.

Most wine bottles are properly aged and highly valuable. 7 have spoiled and turned into vinegar.

THE SLIME GOD was summoned from the slime plane. Far from home, its powers are diminished. It took the consciousness of Bellerose to better communicate with humans. Tho powerful and terrible, it only wants to survive, for that end it needs to consume everything around to live.

Alas, THE SLIME GOD is a reasonable god, and will extend the offer to turn the adventurers into the Heralds of the Slime. In exchange of patronage, they must extend its influence.

It will consume them eventually, but after a long long time...

slimeling tentacles

The cliff is rugged and easily climbable.

But it hides a weakness: slime dissolves in vinegar, a substance completely foreign to its original plane.

These grating bars are rusted and weak.

By Duamn Figueroa Rassol.

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