

Storm Lord's Wrath & Sleeping Dragons' Wake Session Recaps

by Martino Ciaramidaro

Let it be known to all those that can read and all that cannot

By the authority of The Lord's Alliance, I call upon the following adventurers who have proven themselves in the past capable of righting great wrongs and performing great deeds:

*Antaxis
Klumbar Arjun
Catti-brie Battlehammer
Drizzt Do'Urden
Ganamash
Nellio
Yumia Phiespira
Renard of the Wandering Wardens
Darven Spiketoe
Tordek Stoutale
Sunny
Arden Theotter
Mirri Vetis
Zagul, functionary of the College of Arcana*



Brigands, monsters, and more threaten overland trade between Waterdeep and Neverwinter. We charge you with safeguarding the restoration of the Town of Leilon; that it might become successful enough to support a defensible waypoint between our two great cities. Perhaps one day it shall join the Lord's Alliance in its own right.

In compensation we offer you each a modest estate in your choice of Neverwinter or Waterdeep, free of taxes and a paid housekeeper to the end of your days (subject to certain restrictions).

Those named persons willing to avail themselves of this offer should report to Never Keep at midday on the 21st day of Eleint

-Signed

Lord Protector Dagault Neverember

10th day of Kythorne Year of the Rune Lords Triumphant, 1487 DR.

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Ganamash



Klumbar Arjun



Mirri Vivi



Yumia Phespira



Jeremium Guibour



William Sinclair

Session 1 – September 23, 2023



The Lords' Alliance

The next day Yumia, Klumbar, Mirri, and Ganamash, reunited while waiting to meet with Lord Dagault Neverember. William was also there but he kept to himself. Then Lord Neverember arrived. He gave a few

Five years after the party slew Cryovain, the above notice was posted in every town of the Lord's Alliance, a trading and defense pact among some of the cities and towns of the Sword Coast. Of the slayers of Cryovain, Klumbar Arjun (a dragonborn paladin), Mirri Vetis (a fey flame gensai rogue), Yumia Phespira (a tiefling barbarian turned monk), and Ganamash (a half-orc bloodhunter) answered the call and reunited in the Great Hall of Keep Never.

Joining them was William Sinclair (a half-elf wizard). William was a man who had sold his soul to Myrkul (the god of death) to return Arden back from death decades ago. On the 20th day of Eleint, William was visited by Ularan Mortus, a High Priest of Myrkul. He told William he could earn back his soul if

William could retrieve the "runestone". Mortus showed a minor illusion of the runestone (a crystal ball with a swirling blizzard within) but refused to tell William what the runestone was or what it did. Mortus then said he had arranged for William to join the party meeting the next day and left William to his thoughts.



Ularan Mortus

pompous and vague statements, then yielded the floor to his assistant, Administrator Theiss. Theiss then reiterated the terms of the notice with more detail (and racist commentary). Nonetheless, everyone accepted the terms and made their preparations to leave.

First, William tried to find out anything he could of the runestone by browsing bookstores.

Unfortunately, he couldn't find anything. Yumia and Mirri paid a visit to the Alchemical Paradise to buy some liquid mercury (to synergize with Yumia's lightning powers).

The party then made a visit to their favorite hangout, the Spitted Pig inn right by the Southern Gate of Neverwinter. Little Nethipone was outside playing hopscotch and she ran up to Mirri and gave him a big hug. Klumbar of course went right in for the pork stew.

Mephista

The Spitted Pig was in the midst of their lunch hour so Egra only had time for a quick hello before waving her into the back. Yumia went there to see Mephista. She looked far better than she had 5 years ago, no longer constantly afraid and worrying about her next meal. They caught up a bit, said their goodbyes, then the party left to go south.

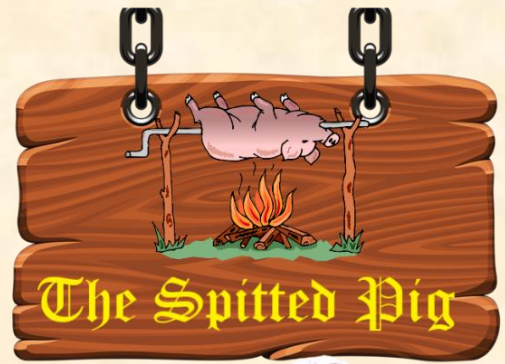
They traveled south along the high road for the rest of the day. Just as the sun was setting at the intersection of the High Road and Triboar Trail, they came upon the Wayside Inn. It was under attack by a small group of zombies. Confident they could take on a few measly zombies, the party closed in only to be assaulted by a pair of wraiths. A fierce fight broke out in which the party was ultimately victorious although Ganamash was briefly struck down and emerged badly wounded.

Session 2 - October 13, 2023

The party was promptly invited within the Wayside Inn by the patrons and staff, who were huddled within in fear. They cheered as they learned the party had vanquished all the enemies outside. Backes, the bartender, offered the party free food and lodging (much to the irritation of Martisha, the manager of the inn). The party decided to take her up on that offer. Soon after, they all heard the ringing of a hammer to anvil as someone was working a forge.

As they sat down to eat, a knight of the Order of the Triad named Jeremium Guibour walked into the door. His order had learned of devilish activity around Leilon so he had been dispatched to investigate. Almost immediately after walking in, he heard the faint sound of what seemed to be a bat's wings. He first used his divine sense ability to detect an infernal presence in the rafters above. He then cast *see invisibility* and looked up.

Jeremium locked eyes with an imp, then raised his crossbow and fired. He grievously wounded the imp but did not kill him. The invisibility ended and the imp made a beeline for a nearby window but was unable to lift it. Ganamash drew his ax and cut the imp in two.



Egra, proprietress and bartender of The Spitted Pig of Neverwinter

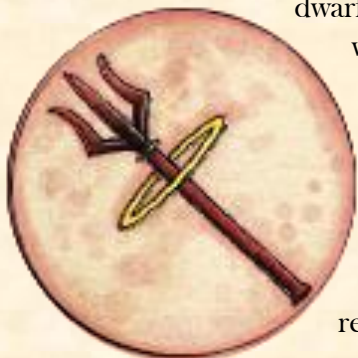
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² [Egra](#), [Wooden Sign](#), [Spitted Pig and Fire](#)

The entire room was frozen in shock; not understanding what just happened. When the surprise wore off, the patrons of the Wayside Inn erupted in cheers again. The staff, however, were noticeably cooler to the slaying of the imp despite feigned attempts otherwise, a fact noted by Ganamash, Jeremium, and Klumbar.

Meanwhile William went to investigate the ringing of the metalwork. Teega (the dwarf which had helped them in the fight by shooting wraiths with her crossbow) had resumed her work in the smithy.

William was just about to talk to her when he noticed a very familiar symbol of a trident piercing a halo pressed into several sets of armor. Without alerting Teega to his presence, William backed out of the smithy and returned to the common area. The party all agreed that something was very wrong with this situation, but they needed to rest and heal and so did not investigate further. Instead, they retired for the night though not before casting *alert* on their beds. Fortunately, their rest was undisturbed.



Imp

The next morning the party set off South to Leilon. Later in the afternoon and about a mile away from the city, they came across a group of about 50 people or so huddled together in dismay. After a little investigating, it turned out the crowd of people was the entire population of Leilon (minus two children). Just hour earlier they had suffered an attack by zombies, banshees, ghouls, and wraiths bearing the symbol of Myrkul. Immediately after the attack, the undead horde were themselves attacked by a small company of powerful orcs and devils. The leader of the town and the representative of the Lord's Alliance was Grizzelda Copperwrought. She recognized the party for who they were and implored them to confront whichever side was victorious. Furthermore, two children, Smithwell and Burnice, had gone missing during the hasty evacuation and were presumably still trapped in Leilon. Finally, she mentioned the wizard

As they approached the Northern Gate of Leilon, they saw a small squad of orcs cut down a group of zombies.

The party was impressed because they had fought orcs before, and orcs were typically chaotic; clad in ramshackle armor and wielding rusted weapons, orcs fought with strength but little skill. These orcs were wearing standardized half-plate armor with rank insignia. They fought in a brilliant and disciplined manor together, one orc supporting another, one feinting to one side while another struck the other side. They made short work of the zombies.

Klumbar charged the orcs single-handedly but was met with a formidable and furious defense which was bolstered by the sudden appearance of a spined devil. He suffered many wounds and almost fell before his party came to support him in battle. The party quickly gained the upper hand, killing three of the orcs, subduing the fourth, while the spined devil retreated.

The fight ended as quickly as it began. The party questioned the captured orc. He initially resisted their questioning, but Ganamash managed to intimidate him into compliance. He said they assaulted Leilon looking for something called "the runestone" and gave a description consistent with Ularan Mortus' illusion (upon hearing this, William stiffened, no one noticed). He also revealed he was part of something called the "Eighth Order" and that their motto was "domination through obedience".



Spined devil



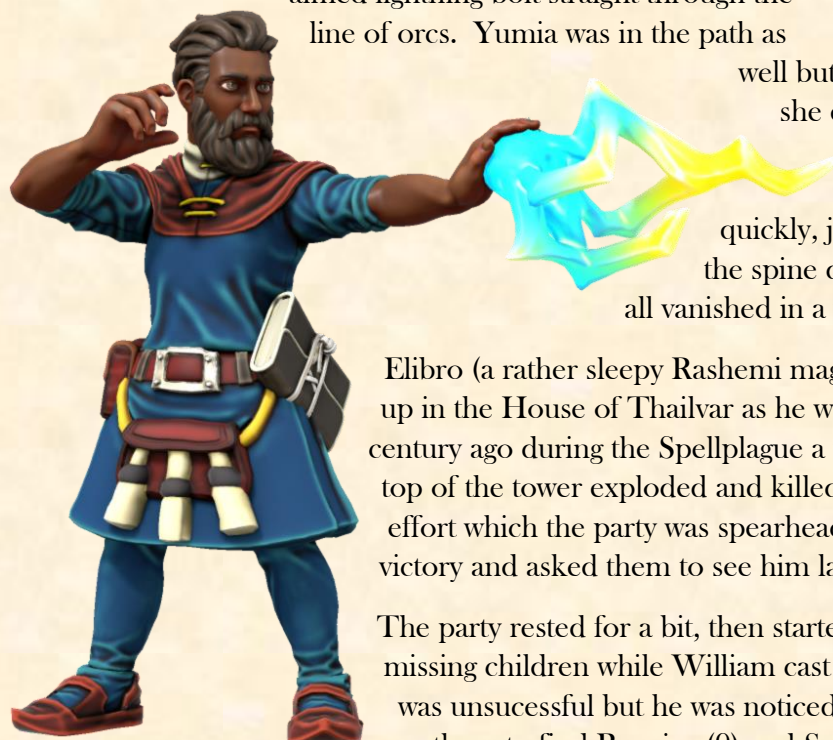
As the party debated what to do with the surviving orc a rider approached. She was a woman wearing a full plate armor wrought of the same green steel as the orcs. She had white hair (despite her age) and ominous glowing blue eyes. Most impressively she rode a nightmare, a mount of the lower planes whose hooves sizzled as they touched the ground. Accompanying her was another 4 infernal orcs and the same retreating spine devil. Already bloodied, the party drew themselves up for a fight...



Session 3 - November 3, 2023

And a fight they would have. The infernal paladin Maladikta Harran stated her terms; they would only be in the village for a short time so the party could enter after they were done with it. She spoke common but in an accent that was neither of Faerûn, nor of Toril at all. She gave no care towards William's entreaty about the missing children and so battle was joined. The infernal orcs lined themselves in an orderly line and attacked the party. At first, the fighting was evenly matched but then the wizard Gallio Elibro appeared behind and shot a perfectly aimed lightning bolt straight through the

Maladikta Harran astride a Nightmare



well but

she expertly back flipped and avoided the bolt.

Three orcs were instantly killed. Maladikta, seeing how the tide of battle had changed so quickly, jumped on her steed. The surviving orc and the spine devil came to the nightmare as well, then they all vanished in a whisp of mist.

Elibro (a rather sleepy Rashemi mage) introduced himself to the party. He had set up in the House of Thailvar as he was investigating the shattered tower. Over a century ago during the Spellplague a plannar beacon which had been placed in the top of the tower exploded and killed most of the town, thus leading to the recovery effort which the party was spearheading. He congratulated the party on their victory and asked them to see him later at the tower as he needed their assistance.

The party rested for a bit, then started to explore the empty town, looking for the missing children while William cast *Locate Object* looking for the runestone. He was unsuccessful but he was noticed casting the spell. It didn't take too long for them to find Burnice (9) and Smithwell (7) huddling in the Shrine of

Gallio Elibro

Lathander. Smithwell was still very frightened by sacking of the town so William gave him his wand of conducting and bade him to keep it. At around this time the rest of the town returned and

the two children were reunited with their parents.

At this point, the party (other than Jeremium) decided to explore the town. They happened upon Aubrey's Peculiarities Shoppe run by Aubrey Silverspun, who owned the shop by the virtue of being the first to claim it. After a little bit of chatting and haggling, Mirri acquired a magical key that William wanted and immediately offered it to him on the condition that William tell the rest of them what was going on. William finally confessed that he had long ago sold his soul to Myrkul and he was looking for the runestone in order to win it back.

Meanwhile Jeremium decided to explore the House of Thalivar (the shattered wizard's tower in the centre of town). The paladin met with some guards who told him the tower was haunted at night. He met an exhausted Gallio Elibro who became more and more tired after each night's "rest" and so decided to quit the tower until he could properly rest and return.

Session 4 - November 17, 2023

The party woke up the next day fully rested and planned their next move. Two leads were apparent. The first was the House of Thalivar. Jeremium caught the rest of them up on the details; that something had destroyed the top 2 floors a century ago during the spellplague and the explosion was what killed much of the town and was why Leilon was abandoned in the first place.

The second lead was the Wayside Inn. William told the rest of the group about the ominous symbol of a trident piercing a halo he saw Teega hammering into armor, which Jeremium was able to identify as the symbol of Mephistopheles, Archduke of Cania, the eighth level of Hell. And of course, Ganamash had killed an Imp there.

The party decided to follow up on the latter lead as that one seemed the most promising and the most urgent, so they left in the early afternoon. As they journeyed north on the High Road, they met up with a traveler who alerted them that the Wayside Inn was locked up, which confirmed their suspicions that something was going on.

The traveler proved correct, the Wayside Inn's doors were locked, and the windows all shuttered. At first, they considered forcing their way in through the door, but some fortuitous magical investigation revealed the front door was warded by magic. Instead, they pried their way into a window with a crowbar. Nothing was there to greet them. Yumia made some loud banging with *thaumaturgy* but to no avail.


The party then decided to explore the first floor. Yumia again cast *thaumaturgy*, this time with more luck as they heard a gasp of fear coming from one. Mirri looked under the bed to see the frightened eyes of Cray Onderquill, a young gnome apprentice wizard. He managed to coax young Cray to come out from under the bed and she told them what had happened.

Cray Onderquill had been journeying on the High Road from Neverwinter to Waterdeep and rented a room at the Wayside Inn. Sometime in the early morning she heard banging and thumping as the cultists attacked and restrained the other guests for sacrifice for their dark ritual. She managed to hide under the bed and remained there until the party arrived that evening.

Cray was unable to tell the party where the cultists had gone so they explored further. They found the smithy unoccupied but now in addition to the suits of steel armor with the sigil of Mephistopheles, they also found several suits of weapons and armor made of Baatorian steel.



Cray Onderquill



slaughtered remains of all the Wayside Inn guests within the ominous-looking summoning circle. Only the bound and gagged Martisha Vinetalker remained alive squirming in one of the far corners.



Session 5 – December 1, 2023

“Once Dadeulus has been summoned, our need for the Wayside Inn is over. Give Martisha Vinetalker to him as tribute and once she is dead, burn the Inn to the ground. I have dispatched Maladikta to the Thunder Cliff’s base, rendezvous with her there for further instructions. -Nemia

[illegible]

³ Pentagram, Symbol of Mephistopheles

Yumia intimidated the surviving cultists into giving up the location of their main base on the Sword Coast called the Thunder Cliffs base, located close to the Tower of Storms from five years earlier. William then played a little solitaire with one of the cultists while the rest of the party decided to retire for the night and figure out what to do with the survivors the next day.

The next day they arose to find Cray cooking in the kitchen. She explained that she was an apprentice to an archmage who summered in Neverwinter and Wintered in Waterdeep. Her mistress teleported back to Waterdeep but had Cray walk back because Cray had no experience with the outside world and needed a little adventure in her life. She sure got it! Cray said her thanks (again) and goodbye and set off South on the High Road to Waterdeep.

The party reconvened to discuss the fate of the cultists. Some wanted to kill them outright as Martisha requested. Others wished to turn them over to the authorities in Leilon or just release them altogether. A key sticking point was that they could warn their fellow cultists of the party's approach - or rather it was a key sticking point until one of the cultists pointed out that their lives were forfeit according to the cult for their failure. Furthermore, (and ominously) the cult already knew they were coming as Eikolos was listening. When queried as to who Eikolos was, the cultists responded that he was an imp, a rather familiar one. And indeed, the party found an open window in the kitchen. After this revelation, the party decided there was no harm in letting the two cultists go, so they did so and set off for Leilon.

Arriving in the late afternoon, the party told the town leadership (Valdi Estapaar, Grizzelda Copperwraught, and Merrygold Brightshine) of the developments. Valdi Estapaar said that she could authorize commissioning a ship for the assault on the Thunder Cliffs base. There were two ships that were appropriate for such a mission:

The Dancing Delight, a fast and maneuverable Corsair captained by the tabaxi Stand-In-Tar and manned by a crew wholly comprised of tabaxi.

The Ice Floe, a slower galley but one with a shallower hull that allowed for amphibious landings. The Ice Floe was captained by Kristoffen, a white dragonborn manned by a variety of species.

The party elected to meet the two captains and for them to make their respective pitches for their ships. Kristoffen appeared calm and professional while Tar-In-Boots seemed a little off kilter. It took a bit, but the party realized she was drunk! It turned out Tar-In-Boots had been losing jobs and the respect of her crew. Nonetheless the party decided her ship was better suited for their mission, so they chose the Dancing Delight.

Leaving immediately, the party sailed most of the way to the Thunder Cliffs without incident until they were attacked by two spined devils and a hydroloth. A brief but furious fight broke out. One crew member was killed, and Tar-In-Boots was seriously injured, but the party was ultimately victorious.



Hydroloth

Session 6 - December 15, 2023

The Party landed on the shores of the Thunder Cliffs and were greeted by an empty beach. They began to explore the immediate area. They found a ship that was packed with supplies and undergoing maintenance, indicating the inhabitants were preparing to leave. Yumia and Jeremium explored the caves to the south (Yumia doing some impressive gravity-defying wall runs to avoid getting wet). They found the buried bodies of three sea hags, presumably the previous inhabitants of the caves. With those bodies was an emerald which had been missed by the killers (likely because of the horrible stench of the sea hags).

Concurrently Ganamash and William explored north. They didn't get far before they saw the imp Eikolos, throw off his invisibility in the air before them. He motioned to his left and when they approached that direction, they saw 8 infernal orcs, 4 on a side in ceremonial formation, with Maladikta at the end. She had not come to fight but to par  . Given Ganamash and William were outmatched, they elected to stand down and agree to speak. Maladikta led them into a meeting room and told them they were to wait for her mistress to arrive.

Meanwhile Jeremium searched a large area that had been packed up for any lootable supplies. He was not disappointed for he found a potion of vitality, a dagger of venom, and a wand of magic missiles. As Jeremium was searching, Yumia wandered into a larger area with more supplies all packed up. Suddenly a dark portal appeared to her right and 4 purple beams slammed sequentially into Yumia, hurling her through a portal and against the far wall. Yumia tried reacting with *hellish rebuke* but Nemia swiftly counter-spelled her. "The flames betray you, because they belong to me!" she cackled.

Confidently Nemia sashayed into the demiplane she had just created, dismissing the portal behind her. As she did, Eikolos materialized on her hip and reached into a bag of holding producing a vial of luminous red liquid, which was a potion of healing. He mockingly waved it at Yumia before vanishing into invisibility.

A shaken and badly hurt Yumia pulled herself to her feet and fought back. She did manage to score a slight nick on Nemia's side, but Nemia responded with a powerful spell targeting Yumia's mind. Yumia felt as though her head was going to burst (as indeed, it almost did) and fell to the ground, close to death.

Yumia almost felt her final grip on life slip away before she felt tiny claws pry open her mouth and pour in the revitalizing healing potion. Just as her eyes fluttered open, Nemia's lizard-like foot slammed down on Yumia's chest. Nemia had a proposal for Yumia. Having established dominance, she offered to cease the fight so that Yumia might hear her offer. Yumia agreed, because what choice did she have?



**Nemia, Arch-Warlock
of Mephestopheles**

Nemia knew what the “runestone” was and knew it was somewhere in Leilon. Indeed, their entire presence on the Sword Coast was exclusively to seek it out. What Nemia didn’t know is why the party sought the runestone, since not one of them knew what it was. Yumia explained that William had sold his soul long ago to Myrkul and that Ularan Mortus had offered to free it in exchange for the runestone. Since any further negotiations had to involve the rest of the party, Nemia led the way to the meeting room. Along the way, they collected a surprised Jeremium. He went along with Yumia and Nemia but tried to surreptitiously heal Yumia along the way. He did so but Nemia noticed. Far from angering her, she seemed pleased with his action.

In the meeting room Nemia laid out her proposal. First, she noted that Ularan Mortus was one of her long-standing enemies and they had clashed before. Secondly, she also noted that there was no way for the party to trust Mortus would uphold his side of the bargain since he worshipped a deity of the chaotic evil Abyss. By contrast, Nemia was a Warlock of Mephistopheles, an Archdevil of the lawful evil Nine hells of Baator, and devils always upheld their agreements. Furthermore, she claimed she could free William’s soul with but a few words. This seemed dubious and yet, the party intuited her claim was true.

A long process of bargaining ensued as they hashed out the outline of their agreement. Towards the end of the negotiation, Yumia wondered aloud if Nemia had anything to do with Mephista’s birth. Upon hearing that name, Nemia choked “Mephista lives!” as her face twisted through several emotions. First was utter shock, followed by anger, then a hint of fear, before finally her lips curled into delighted malevolence.

Nemia revealed that twenty-five years ago she had made her warlock pact with Mephistopheles. He demanded she sacrifice one of her blood to him. She had no blood relations as she was a destitute tiefling from the unforgiving streets of Neverwinter – so she made one. She gave birth to a daughter, naming her after her Lord, and carving that name into the newborn’s chest. She then left her on an altar in the dead of winter to die of exposure in homage to the frigid depths of Cania, Mephistopheles’ layer of Hell. It was sheer luck Sunny found Mephista mere minutes after Nemia left the altar all those years ago.

The agreement was made and signed in blood:

Yumia agrees to deliver the "runestone" to Nemia and in exchange:

- William's soul will be freed (upon delivery of the runestone)
- Mephista will not be harmed (into effect immediately)
- Nemia will provide the assistance necessary to defeat Ularan Mortus (upon request of the party)
- Leilon is to be left alone (into effect immediately)

If they wish to contact Nemia, they will leave a black candle in their place's windowsill.

The party was wary of Nemia but the deal was more reliable than the one William had with Mortus. The party was allowed to leave to the Dancing Delight. One silver lining, however, was that the extreme difference in morality between Nemia and Yumia impressed upon Jeremium that he was mistaken in assuming one could judge the character of a person by their species and perhaps the beginning of a friendship began to bloom.

Online December 16-21, 2023

The party decided to take a break from adventuring. Jeremium wrote his commanders a letter⁴, and the response follows. The turnaround time was approximately 5 weeks.

⁴ "Dear generals of the Triadic order" written by Bogdan Ostashevskiy.

Dear generals of the Triadic Order,

I have greatly sinned. Upon discovery and pursuit of the infernal threat in the region, my companions and I were forced into the signing of a pact with the enemy forces. This pact obligates my companions and I to search the town of Leilon for the artifact known as the Runestone. The enemy is willing to go to great lengths to acquire this artifact, and refused to hint at the magnitude of its power during negotiations. I will now provide a summary of events to serve as an explanation for these unfavourable circumstances.

About 20 miles north of the town of Leilon, I came across an inn by the name of the Wayside Inn, outside of which were multiple zombies, recently vanquished and bearing the symbol of Myrkul. Upon entering this inn, I saw a small group of adventurers being congratulated by the staff and patrons of the bar regarding their recent victory against the undead assaulting the inn. This group consisted of William Sinclair, Ganamash, Klumbar Arjun, Mirri Vetis, and Yumia Phespira, who had been entrusted in the safeguarding of Leilon during its restoration. Seeing as though I was headed in the same direction as this group, I decided to accompany it on its journey to Leilon. It must be noted that an imp was spotted inside of the Wayside Inn, and promptly eliminated by my companions and I.

Setting off from the Wayside Inn the next day, we encountered a large group of panicked civilians a mile north of Leilon. From them we learned the town had been assaulted by hordes of undead, followed by a rival force of orcs and devils. Pressing onward, we encountered a well organized group of orcs, who were in combat with a group of undead, dispatching them with a great deal of speed and efficiency. Upon confronting these orcs, they responded with aggression, forcing our party to battle them, killing all but one of them, who was questioned and incapacitated. Shortly after dispatching the last of the orcs, we were confronted by a woman astride a Nightmare, wearing full plate armour akin to that of the orcs, and accompanied by a spine devil and yet another group of four orcs. Upon a short conversation with this woman, who cared not for the townsfolk still trapped inside of the town, we joined battle with this group. This battle was interrupted when a mage by the name of Gallio Elibro shot a lightning bolt through the line of orcs, killing three orcs and dissolving their morale, provoking retreat.

After the battle, the party split and I probed the town for any signs of infernal activity, unable to locate any. The next morning I regrouped with my companions, us deciding to go back to the Wayside Inn, as that was our best lead on to the infernal activity in the region.

Upon arrival to the inn, we found all of its windows and doors boarded, confirming our suspicions. Furthermore, the front door to the inn was warded, forcing us to break into the inn through one of its windows. Inside it was dark, with us managing to locate Cray Onderquill, one of the inn's guests, hiding on the second floor. Cray recounted that early that morning the other guests had been kidnapped and taken away. Investigating the inn further, we found a group of cultists in the basement, sacrificing the captured guests and summoning an osyluth. We were unable to halt their ritual, and were forced to join battle with and defeat the cultists and the osyluth. We managed to force two of the cultists into surrender, then yielding us a map of the Thunder Cliffs; the location the cultists were meant to rendezvous at after the completion of the ritual. We then set off back to Leilon, in the search of a boat to use to get to the Thunder Cliffs.

Finding a suitable ship and captain in Leilon, we set out to the Thunder Cliffs. Shortly before arriving, we were assaulted by a small group of fiends, most notably a hydroloth, whom we quickly butchered. Upon arrival at the Thunder Cliffs, we decided to split the party into three, two of us staying on the ship, and the remaining four splitting into two to search the cliffs. The cultists seemed to be packing up their supplies to leave shortly after the time we arrived, with most of their supplies being already packed. Some time after we arrived, Yumia was assaulted by yet another, far more powerful tiefling, casting high level divinations such as foresight, and trapping Yumia in a demiplane, effortlessly incapacitating her, before sparing her life and leading the entire party in negotiations.

This powerful tiefling goes by the name of Nemia, and was accompanied by the mysterious woman from earlier, who goes by Maladitka. They explained to us that they were after the Runestone, and wanted us to find it for them. Debating amongst ourselves, we determined that to fight these beings head on would be suicide in our current state, and we had no choice but to agree to the pact, while adding in a few clauses to benefit us. William, who had previously had a agreement with Ullaran Mortis, a follower of Myrkul, to reacquire his soul in exchange for finding and yielding the Runestone to him, had a clause in the pact to acquire his soul from Nemia after acquiring the Runestone for Nemia. The forces of Myrkul also wish to acquire this Runestone in direct opposition of the infernal forces, and in the pact, it was agreed that they would be assisted by the infernal forces in defeating the undead forces.

One thing is of utmost clearance to me: We cannot, under any circumstance, yield the Runestone to either party. This is why I ask you, generals of my order, for any and all assistance you can provide to us in the defeat of these forces. This assistance would likely have to be provided discreetly, so as not to alert the infernal forces of any transgression by us, but it would be appreciated nonetheless. In awaiting your response, I will be assisting the local church of Lathander in their ceremonies and prayers, as a method of atoning for my involvement in the pact.

Sincerest Regards,

Jerimium Guibour

Brother Guibour

I read with great concern the report you sent several weeks ago, and I appreciate the gravity of the situation. First, if your account is accurate, our sages believe you were not forced into the pact as described. Had you been coerced to sign the agreement; it would not have been valid. Perhaps they intimidated you but didn't outright threaten you?

In any event this discussion is merely academic as you are correct, you cannot maintain your side of the bargain. Whatever this "runestone" is, it's certainly an artifact of great powers and cannot fall into either Mortus' or Nemia's hands; no one man's soul is worth the danger to the people of Faerûn. Major artifacts usually cannot be destroyed easily so you must deliver the runestone to us for proper isolation. If this is not possible, banishing it somewhere where it can do no harm to goodly folk is also acceptable. Note this may require betraying your current companions. I trust you can see this is in the greater good.

We will assist you in any way we can, however our order itself has little direct presence on the Sword Coast. Instead, I have written letters to the Temples of Tyr, Ilmater, Torm, and Bahamut in both Waterdeep and Neverwinter informing them of the situation and beseeching them to provide whatever aid they can. As you noted, you must be subtle with the aid you seek lest our enemies suspect you don't intend to honor the pacts you have made.

To that end, you may wish to appeal to the Scaly Eye for assistance. They are located on an island just off the Sword Coast about halfway between Leilon and Neverwinter. Decades ago, they were a strong force for good in the Northern Sea of Swords battling pirates, raiders and Mortus himself on at least one occasion, all under the command of their founder, the bronze dragon Lhammaruntosz. Indeed, my grandfather fought with her and spoke highly of her valor and her skill as a mage. Sadly around 50 years ago she became afflicted with a malady of the mind and retreated to her island home. Still, two dozen or so of her followers (undoubtedly the longer-lived races) stand vigil in hopes she will regain her mind. This seems unlikely but they can surely aid you with knowledge about Mortus and perhaps equipment of power.

Speaking of Mortus, we know very little about his current capabilities, only that he was an old man over 50 years ago, so either he is not human or he is extending his life through (certainly foul) means.

On the subject of Nemia, we know almost nothing of her, but we do know about those she leads. They are called the "Eighth Order", and they were formed far in the Southern Sword Coast in the Wealdath Forrest. From what we can gather, the Eighth Order is a small army (approximately 1000 orcs) formed about ten years ago that are unusually intelligent, ordered and disciplined. They had been steadily and systematically conquering elfen villages and selling the inhabitants in the slave markets of nearby Calimport. However, we have ominously learned three months ago they commissioned a small fleet of transport ships to sail up the Sword Coast.

Finally, our sages have looked into the runestone itself.... and found nothing at all. However, they may be able to help nonetheless. They know Leilon used to be a small yet thriving trade and fishing town whose folk fished the sea. Trade flowed between Waterdeep, Neverwinter, In the centre of the town stood the tower of the Arch-mage Thallivar. Two centuries ago, he conducted research into other planes of existence, using something call a "planar beacon" which drew strange creatures and objects from other planes to his tower. He then disappeared. A century later when the Spellplague occurred, the planar beacon exploded and all the people in Leilon turned to ash, leaving all the buildings intact. Our sages find little else of note regarding Leilon in the historical record, so it seems likely this has something to do with the runestone.

Keep me apprised of any further developments.

War Captain Haelimbrar



Session 7 - December 22, 2023

During their month of rest, the party split up for a bit:

- After Jeremium wrote his letter, he performed penance in the church of Lathander and helped with the reconstruction of Leilon.
- Ganamash journeyed to Neverwinter and clinked ale glasses with his old comrades in taverns. Klumbar did the same.
- Mirri also went to Neverwinter mostly to check in on Mephista & Nethipone.
- William appropriated an abandoned building (plenty of those), fixed it up with judicious use of *mending*, and started a small library.
- Yumia's time was the most eventful; several days after their parl , she was visited by Nemia. Nemia was disgusted by how poorly Yumia fought and proposed another pact. Mephistopheles would share a tiny sliver of his power with her in exchange for the runestone. Should Yumia fail to provide it before she died, her soul would be claimed by The Lord of Hellfire.

After some time apart, the party reconvened to decide what to do next. There were two options before them. The first was to explore the House of Thalivar (the wizard tower at the centre of town) as it seemed the most promising lead to find the runestone. The second was to seek allies for the conflicts that lay ahead; in the churches in Neverwinter as well as the Scaley Eye mentioned in the letter to Jeremium. The party opted for the latter.

They booked passage on *Dancing Delight* for Neverwinter. As they were pulling out of the harbor, Eikolos appeared before Ganamash. He noted the party agreed to search for the runestone Leilon, yet here they were leaving the town. What gives? The party basically told him they were following up on a lead and told him to get lost. He narrowed his eyes and said this wasn't over before vanishing into invisibility.

The sail up the Sword Coast was uneventful and they pulled into Neverwinter's harbor in the late afternoon, after which the party split up again, agreeing to meet later that night at the Spitted Pig.

- Jeremium went to the local temple of Tyr to seek aid, as per his letter to his commanders. The head priest confirmed they had received the letter and offered his assistance, namely payment for the *Dancing Delight* to travel to the Bronze Shrine and a new suit of plate mail.
- Ganamash & Klumbar went directly to the Spitted Pig, had a nice bowl of stew, and caught up with Egra.
- William purchased some books for his burgeoning library, including *an unabridged history of the fall of Cryovain*, by Nellio.
- Yumia and Mirri did some shopping at The Alchemical Paradise, purchasing some liquid mercury to use in combat in conjunction with Yumia's lightning powers. Then they picked up Yumia's dragontooth sabre from the Brothers Thorax. Finally, Yumia went to see Aniza. She was glad to see Yumia again but when she heard of the pact Yumia had made with Mephistopheles, she became very concerned. Yumia was stuck however, since she would lose her soul along with William should they fail.

The next morning the party set sail for the Bronze Shrine. They took a rowboat to shore while the *Dancing Delight* sailed to the western shore of the island, just within range of a *dimension door*; should the party require a fast retreat. At the dock they encountered an old man and an old Dragonborn fishing. They were the remnants of the Scaley Eye, two dozen or so who had remained after Lhammaruntosz went mad 50 years prior.

The two dozen Scaley Eyes knew nothing to help the party, though they were sympathetic to their goal of confronting Mortus. Undaunted, the party elected to speak to Lhammaruntosz herself, making their way to her



vast upper-floor lair. There they found an ancient bronze dragon surrounded by the bones of sea creatures, fetid puddles of sea water, and mold on the walls.

Lhammaruntosz noticed the party, but she spoke to who spoke to them of nonsense, accusing them of being minstrels.

Very gingerly, Jeremium touched her and used his lay on hands to try to cure her of her affliction. It didn't bring her back to lucidity except for a slight clearing of the madness for a moment. William decided to try stronger magic, casting *remove curse* upon Lhammaruntosz. This worked, returning her to her old self (at least for a few minutes). The party quickly plied her with questions while her sanity remained.

They asked if she knew what afflicted her; she did not, though she suspected Mortus was somehow involved as they had been enemies for many years.

That naturally led to the subject of Mortus, and Lhammaruntosz did have some useful information about him. First, she confirmed that though he appeared human, he had lived for many more years than a man's life, so either he wasn't human, or he had a way to extend his life. Secondly, she told them he had challenged and defeated the lich Iniarv

sometime before her

madness, taking his tower and dominating Iniarv's undead hordes.

Then the party asked about the runestone. Lhammaruntosz didn't know what that was, but she did know Thalivar. She thought him a fool for his research into extra-planar entities and believe he was killed by the creatures he thought to study. Lhammaruntosz described the planar conduit Thalivar used, and it was clear that it wasn't the runestone, yet it seemed his tower should be the most promising lead. She suggested the party explore the tower as that seemed their most promising lead.

At this time Lhammaruntosz's sanity began to wane and she slipped back into madness. Sadly, the party turned to leave her to her fate... until Jeremium distantly sensed the presence of evil. This was not the infernal evil of ordered domination, rather the evil of swirling chaos and madness. Casting *divine sense*, he explored the lair. As he drew close to the northern window, Jeremium discovered the source of this malice... on the mold surrounding the window. Then one by one, solid red eyes opened on the "mold"....



Session 8 - January 19, 2024

For half a century the alkilith had poisoned Lhammaruntosz's mind. Now that its purpose had been exposed, it no longer hid. Instead, it responded by opening a portal to the Abyss. Several manes and dretchs poured out of the portal, to be met handily by the Jeremium,



Mane



Dretch



Rutterkin

Ganamash, and Mirri. Meanwhile William cast *remove curse* again to revive Lhammaruntosz again, at least for the fight. It worked- her mind clear again, she quickly surveyed the battle, saw the portal to the Abyss surrounded by the alikilith, and breathed a great bolt of lightning upon it.

The alkilith looked like it couldn't survive another bolt and the fight seemed as though it would end as soon as it began with the impending slaughter

of the minor demons. But then emerged a demon decidedly not minor. A maralith burst out of the portal, a spinning, slithering whirl of blades and cackling laughter. She turned first on Mirri and with a furious bloody flurry of her six blades, downed him before turning to Ganamash. She effortlessly parried his attacks as she charged right into the middle of the party, splitting them into half.

Several rutterkin also emerged and Lhammaruntosz had to make a difficult choice, eliminate the alikilith to prevent more demons from arriving or help her new allies fight a foe for which they were clearly outmatched. She chose the former and tore the alkilith apart.

Meanwhile the party recovered somewhat from the initial assault and surrounded the marilith, even scoring a few minor hits. William used *projected ward* to revive Mirri. Still, the marilith seemed unconcerned as she reveled in the battle - until Lhammaruntosz joined the fight. Instead of attacking with tooth and fang she pounced on the marilith like a cat on a mouse, holding her down while the party rained down blows upon her.

The marilith teleported away but she clearly understood an ancient bronze dragon was a foe beyond her. Still, dying out of the Abyss merely meant she would be banished to the Abyss for a century less a day, so she closed with the party, not the dragon, hoping to kill a mortal or two before she fell.



Marilith

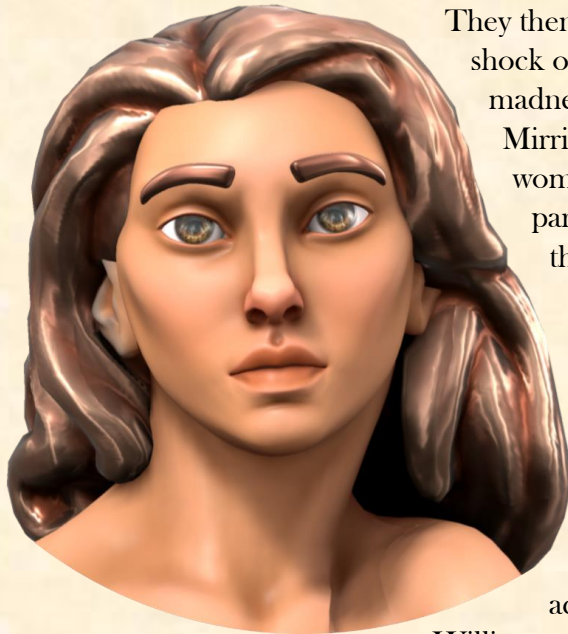


She didn't succeed. As Lhammaruntosz held her down again, Jeremium cut off four of her arms, her tail, then slammed the pommel of his sword right into her head, rendering her unconscious while the rest of the party moped up the remaining demons. Then Mirri quickly slapped his dimensional shackles on the marilith. Just like that, the fight was over.

The party was still a bit wary of Lhammaruntosz at first though it only took a few sentences of lucid speech for them to conclude she was (partially recovered). They then searched the immediate surroundings. The minor demons had nothing on them but one of the marilith's swords were a different story. 5 of the 6 were

well-made but otherwise unremarkable, but the 6th was, in fact, remarkable. It was covered with draconic and celestial iconography, championing the platinum dragon Bahamut.

Then the marilith's eyes fluttered open. Jeremium had his sword right at her throat, so she unsuccessfully attempted to teleport away but was foiled by the dimensional shackles. Jeremium demanded to know where she had obtained the sword. The marilith proudly asserted she had claimed it from a paladin of Bahamut she had slain long ago named Lederick of Volsh (this name and location was unfamiliar to everyone). There didn't seem to be any more to ask of the marilith, so Jeremium promptly dispatched her.



They then turned their attention to the recovering Lhammaruntosz. After the shock of the battle wore off, she was confronted with the memories of 50 years of madness and all that she had done. Lhammaruntosz borrowed a cloak from Mirri and polymorphed into human form, taking the appearance of a human woman except for her hair which was metallic bronze. She spoke again to the party about her enemies and her suspicion that it was Mortus who had sent the alkilith. Lhammaruntosz also mentioned shortly before her madness Mortus had tried to ally with one of her other enemies Claugiyliamatar (an ancient green dragon who also resided in the Mere of Dead Men) but Claugiyliamatar had spurned Mortus.

The party then returned to Neverwinter. Jeremium returned the Marilith's trophy to the temple of Bahumut and confirmed that no one had heard of Lederick of Volsh. Finally, William received a sending from Mortus: "You have restored Lhammaruntosz and so I must accelerate my plans, hurry and find the runestone or your soul is forfeit!".

William responded with a single word; "OK".

Session 9 - February 9, 2024

At the Spitted Pig the party decided to investigate the tower of Thalivar back in Leilon for any leads on the Runestone. Before they left, Yumia decided to speak to Aniza as their relationship needed a little attention after two months of being away. Mirri spent a day or so spreading the word of Lhammaruntosz's return on the streets. William spent a fair chuck of change on 90 books for his library.

The party then set off towards Leilon on the *Dancing Delight*. Bright and early the next morning, they went to the House of Thalivar to look for the Runestone. They found Gallio Elibro there and exchanged information. He welcomed the adventurers and bid them to look around. They did so, spending several hours looking through the tower. Thalivar had invented his own system of hieroglyphics for his notes. Yumia spent several hours looking through his notes trying to decipher them, to no success. Meanwhile William asked about Thalivar's library and if Gallio would be willing to contribute to the community library William was creating. Gallio responded that he was happy to donate any non-magical texts though William would have to do the work.

Thalivar was investigating the ethereal plane before he died, using a planar beacon to pull creatures and items from that plane to their Prime Material plane (Toril). After a while it occurred to Jeremium that one of his spells (*see invisibility*) could see into the ethereal plane



Star Spawn Mangler

so perhaps it would be worth casting. Indeed it was fruitful as Jeremium immediately found there were differences between the house of Thalivar on Toril and the border ethereal. The tower's third and fourth floors were not half destroyed and exposed to the air and there was a fifth floor. Most dramatically the planar beacon was on the fourth floor surrounded by two aberrations known as star spawn manglers. The party decided they must explore the highest floor in the ethereal plane, but they had no means to get to it. William knew of a spell called *blink* that could bring him briefly to that plane, but it was not one he had yet mastered. Fortunately, it was located in one of Thalivar's old spell books and so William spent a couple days learning the spell.

The party returned determined to see this through. William stood on some boxes piled 10 feet high on the fourth floor so he would be slightly above the fifth floor in the border ethereal and cast *blink*. Immediately to his left he saw.... the runestone as demonstrated by Mortus several months ago. Every few seconds it would depict a different landscape. First the blasted battleground of Avernus cut down the middle by the river Styx. Then the disease infested swamps of Minourus, followed by the flames of Phlegethos, finally the falling snows of Cania. William cast *Nystul's Magic Aura* upon it to prevent scrying, then grabbed it before flashing back to the Prime, but not before a star spawn mangler heard him, charged up the stairs, and wounded William.

Exaction of the Nine Hells

Wrought in the distant past, just after the Reckoning, was the Exaction of the Nine Hells. Its original purpose and who created it (and how) is lost to history but whatever its provenance, The Exaction of the Nine Hells is an artifact which allows one to demand a power from each of the Archdukes & Archduchesses of Baator. One can attune to it as normal, then choose powers from each of the Lords of the Nine. Each time the user does so, he or she must role an exaction check (DC 1 + the number of exactions already performed in a lifetime). On a failed check, the power works but the alignment of the user shifts to lawful evil along one of the two moral axes thusly:

- If the exaction check fails by an odd number, they become evil (act of corruption).
- If the exaction check fails by an even number, they become lawful (act of obeisance).
- If the user fails the check but the parity of the failed check corresponds to their current alignment, no change occurs.
- If the user is already lawful evil, they must still perform an exaction check for each use until they fail once, as per below.

If a user unattunes to the Exaction of the Nine Hells and then reattunes, they regain all their previously chosen exactions. Any alignment changes cannot be reversed by any means short of divine intervention (including *wish*).

Exactions:

Zariel: Use Vow of Enmity once per day.

Dispat: Legendary Resistance once per day. If the user fails a saving throw, he or she can choose to succeed instead. You may take this exaction up to 3 times.

Mammon: The user creates a ruby worth 5000 gp.†

Belial/Fierna: The user learns one fire cantrip and one fire spell of the following levels 1, 3, and 5 from any spell list. They may cast each leveled spell once per day without components or expending a spell slot. If the user is a spellcaster, they also add them to their known spells and do not count against their total daily prepared spells limit*.

Levistus: The user can cast *haste* (on themselves only) as a bonus action at will and do not need to maintain concentration.

Glasya: Twice per day the user may cast *charm person* as a reaction against an attack, regardless if it hits or misses.*

Baalzebul: The user has advantage on persuasion, deception, and insight roles.

Mephistopheles: All fire spells and abilities transformed into hellfire. They do maximum damage and ignore fire resistance.

Azmodeus: The user casts *wish*.†

* Spellcasting DC of user. If the user is not a spellcaster, calculate the DC using the highest mental stat of the user.

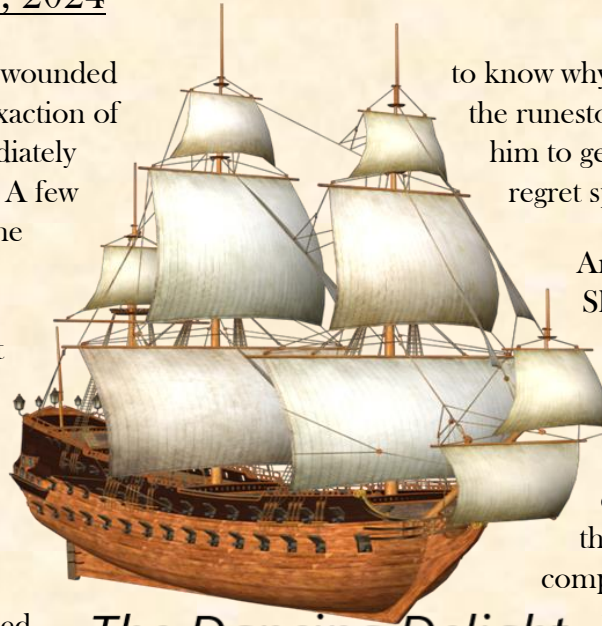
† Each use requires the user to make an exaction check and these exactions may only be used once every 5 years, regardless of the user.

Background courtesy of [Rgbstock](#)



Session 10 – March 1, 2024

William landed on the floor wounded but alive and clutching the Exaction of the Nine Hells. They immediately discussed what to do with it. A few options were proposed but the consensus settled on Lhammaruntosz. She was powerful enough to defend it and trustworthy enough to not use it. As they settled in to wait for the crew of the *Dancing Delight* to finish loading their cargo, they received an unwelcome visitor; Eikolos. He demanded



The Dancing Delight

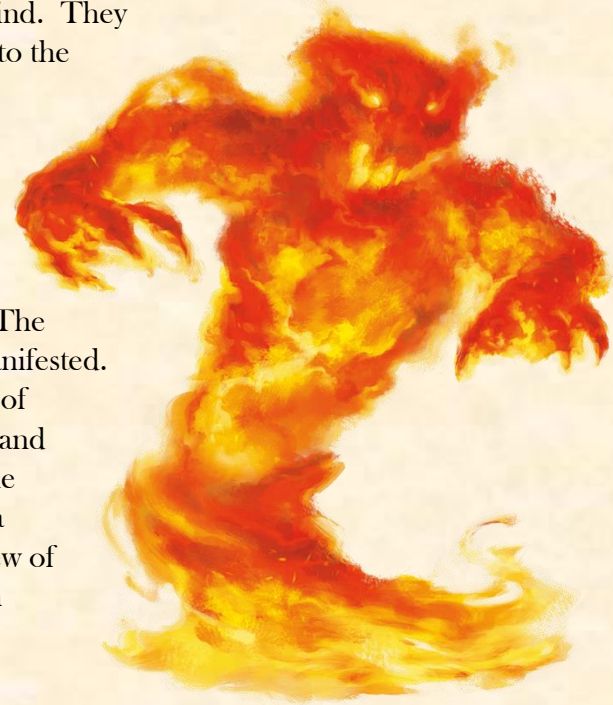
to know why they were leaving town again with the runestone unfound. They basically told him to get lost; he responded they would regret spurning him.

And so the party set sail for the Bronze Shrine upon the *Dancing Delight*. As they docked at the Bronze Shrine, they saw the Scaley Eyes had already acquired another ship and had begun to rebuild their shipping empire. The Scaley Eyes proposed the *Dancing Delight* join their shipping company and the party left them to their negotiations.

They met with Lhammaruntosz and she agreed to safekeep the Exaction. However she was unfamiliar with *Nystul's Magic Aura*, so William agreed to teach her the spell. Once she had mastered the spell, the party returned to Leilon.

Just as they pulled into Leilon's harbour, Yumia received a dire sending from Aniza. She said "Nethipone taken by a woman on a fiery horse, Mephista's distraught, get back as soon as possible!" Yumia immediately jumped on Skelly and rushed North, the others close behind. They bypassed Neverwinter and went North to the base of Mount Hotenow to the alter where Nemia sacrificed Mephista over 25 years ago. No one was there and there were no clues as to what happened.

They did know that there was a colony of fire elementals that lived in the lava of Mount Hotenow and Mirri thought perhaps they might know something that could help. Mirri cast *pyroclastic eruption* in the hope that a fire elemental might sense the spell, and indeed, one did. The elemental demanded to know why such magic was cast as soon as it manifested. The party inquired as to if the elemental knew anything about the Cult of Mephistopheles. It took a minute or so to commune with its brethren and said "no". They then asked if the fire elementals knew of a portal to the Nine Hells. They did, and reported there was one in the Devil's Fee, a shop in Boulder's Gate. Finally, Mirri asked if the Fire Elementals knew of one of theirs called Ciro (Mirri's father). It responded that Ciro was an honored elder who lived far to the South, and he was know to all fire elementals in Faerûn.



Fire Elemental

The party could not put off going to the scene of the crime and so journeyed to the Spitted Pig in Neverwinter. No one had the strength to face Mephista so they spoke to Egra. She said the witnesses reported Nethipone was playing hopscotch outside the Spitted Pig when a white-haired woman in green plate riding a fiery horse (obviously Maladikta) appeared in a puff of mist, reached down and pulled her up on her steed, then vanished the same way. The party asked around to see if any more details could be gleaned from neighbours and even pigeons (via *speak with animals*) but to no avail.

Finally Yumia reluctantly returned to her home. Her trepidation was warranted; as soon as Aniza spotted Yumia, she crossed her arms in anger. Before Yumia even had a chance to speak, Aniza asked Yumia if Nethipone's kidnapping had anything to do with the pact she made with the Cult of Mephestopheles. Yumia confirmed it did. Aniza told her to go away and not come back until Nethipone was found. Without a word, Yumia slinked away.

The party returned, dejected, to Leilon. Yumia went to the centre of town and called out (using *thaumaturgy* to amplify her voice) to speak with Eikolos. He appeared triumphantly and told them they were reaping the consequences of neglecting to find the runestone. Now they had more incentive than their own souls to worry about, also the life of a little girl. He then told her that Maladikta had instructed him not to hurt Nethipone, but he had cleverly followed her orders while also having his fun. He said he had many times turned invisible, then would appear right in front of her face a hissing clawing monster until he reduced her to a trembling mess, hidden in a bed with her eyes tightly shut. As he gloated, Yumia, enraged, hit him with *eldritch blast*, killing him (temporarily).

So angry was Yumia that she wanted to go back to the Bronze Shrine and do the deal. Jeremium firmly refused to let that happen and matters looked as though they might come to blows. Finally Yumia backed down. Jeremium then began to reconsider his opposition. He reasoned that Nemias serves Mephistopheles and the Exaction forces the lords and ladies of the Nine Hells to perform boons of magic to the wielder. If it is given to her, she is likely to turn it over to her lord. If that was the case, would that be so bad? Indeed, one of the instructions War Captain Haelimbrar gave him in his letter was that if the runestone could not be destroyed, it should be banished.....