Noxithrax

Noxithrax's serpentine body lies perched over the Ruinfall Wasteland, shattered swords jutting from the ground, the scent of fresh blood and decay filling the air. Her scales churn and dissolve in hues of purple and green, clashing as they melt and reform from the potency of her venom. Acid drips from her teeth, melting sizzling holes in the battlefield below her, a glob of poison spinning in the back of her throat, growing and constantly changing. Her eyes gleam with an inhuman intelligence, her gaze dissolving anything she fixates on, leaving nothing in her wake. Dark violet and deep green horns jut from her head, sharp and crooked, half melted as they reform and reshape from her venom. A crown of coalesced poison and acid shimmers around her head. The air around her is dense like an acid cloud, corroding anything it comes into contact with. Her tail sweeps across the battlefield, leaving puddles of acid in her wake, etching deep craters in the earth.