

# SLITH'KYRIN

adolescent Naga  
neutral  
Level 6 cleric

**Pronouns:** she/her  
**Occupations:** Priestess

**Armor Class** 12

**Hit Points** 43 (TODO Hitdice)  
**Speed** 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS	CHA
17	12	16	13	15	15

**Saving Throws** TODO Saving Throws  
**Skills** She is an accomplished painter

**Proficiencies** TODO

**Damage Immunities** TODO Damage Immunities  
**Condition Immunities** TODO Condition Immunities

**Senses** TODO Senses  
**Languages** Common Celestial Draconic Snake ,  
**Adjectives** ,

**Special Abilities** Naga Traits: Darkvision Keen Senses Poison Resistance | Naga Feats: Python Venomous | Cleric Traits: Cleric Spellcasting Channel Divinity Destroy Undead | Domain of Death: Reaper Touch of Death Inescapable Destruction

**Special Equipment**

## Combat Tactics

Not used to fighting, she will attempt to grapple and constrict her opponent with her tail coils and then claw and bite them with her venom

## Actions

Constricting | Claws & Bite

## Factions

$$\begin{array}{c} \text{2500} \times \text{3235} \\ \longleftrightarrow \quad \updownarrow \end{array}$$

**Introduction**

Behind the altar the beautiful but terrifying Naga Priestess signs glowing sigils in the air, then stops...

**Appearance**

Reptilian but beautiful with slick black, green and purple scales. A tiara and gold jewelry around her slim shoulders

**Expressions**

"Welcome, we are the divine-touched of Bahamut"

**Mannerisms**

Flicks her serpentine tongue

**Motivations**

Serving her divine purpose. Spreading the word of Bahamut

**Passions**

Painting

**Secrets**

She occasionally gets visited in her dreams by the voice of Zehir, the Naga's former god

**Background**

Slith'Kyrin has been trained since birth to be her people's next High Priestess of Bahamut. Still very young by her people's standards, she is full of self-doubt and questions, but is slowly coming into her own. She is strong and beautiful and very intelligent and knows how to play her role well. However, she has a dark and terrible secret; her race's creator, former patron, and still current patron of their sister race the Yuan-Ti, Zehir speaks to her. A dark reptilian old god, full of rage and hunger, Zehir wants his chosen people back from Bahamut. He fills her head with hunger and dark thoughts. She knows he is wrong and was a cruel master to her people, but she struggles to keep his seductive words from her mind as her power grows.