Rako

There is an instant of disorientation- you find yourself in a comfortable volcanic rock tunnel. It is kobold sized and pleasantly warm. You stroll along but it feels like you are continuously walking a step uphill. You come open an opening that leads into a extra large chamber that could only be considered a workshop. Dozens of stonework benches fill the room, with all manners of tools, equipment, utensils and all sorts of gear on top and hung along the walls. A large cauldron sits in a corner. At one table a tall dark scaled kobold wearing a cloak with many pockets is busy tinkering away. He turns to look at you as you enter and speaks.

“Ah, my latest Chosen. Welcome to my Domain of Aknuthrak on Khalas, the first level of Gehenna. Likeable, no? Constantly walking up a steep mountain? Come, stand beside me. There are things I wish to tell you.” You feel at ease, and you do as requested. He continues.

“There are complications fermenting in Kern; most vital ones. Matters that caused even the usually aloof Unholy Trinity to take interest. Matters that if unchecked will cause planar havoc; even threaten the existence of the Upper Planes and the Lower Planes as we know them. Thus, many parties are involved, each with their own agenda; some desire the conflagration for various reasons, and some that would oppose it for various reasons. Those kobolds you are now interacting with, kill them all. They are lost. The ones whose souls are still theirs will end up here. For the others, a small mercy, as the Unholy Trinity will not have them.”

He gives a kobold grin. “The misfit alliance of the deities who have sent their Chosens is reflected in you and your companions. I am satisfied with your role, but the removal of any influence of the Unholy Trinity is only the first step. Finish that. I will tell you this-- should Princess Lucy ever offer you employment, take it. That path leads to the possibility of integrating kobolds into the wider world. Of course, I allow you free will and you may refuse, but that would make matters more difficult. I now bestow my blessing upon you.” He touches your forehead leaving a small white circle there, contrasting your black scales. (Gaknulak”s Touch—gain +1 untyped bonus to Will saves 3x/day, immediate action).

With that you sense holy energy filling you, improving your abilities. All fade and you find yourself back in the corridor. You are now 3rd level healed up at full hit points.