

## <u>Lamia Matriarch – Knowledge(History) DC20</u>

Her chin raised and eyes narrowed in imperious scrutiny, this cold beauty accentuates her pale skin and finely toned curves with the scant jeweled fineries of a harem queen. Below her exposed midsection, though, all hint of woman vanishes, morphing into the powerful, deadly sleekness and iridescent black scales of a coiled snake.

- <u>Type:</u> Unknown, lost in myth
- <u>Weapons</u>: Exotic Double Weapon
- Special Qualities: Unknown
- <u>Special Attacks</u>: Unknown

The mothers and queens of a race consumed by bitterness, vice, and predatory instinct, lamia matriarchs mastermind all manner of foul plots in the hopes of breaking the cruel curse that afflicts their race. Possessing serpent bodies instead of their minions' leonine forms, they can move with shocking ease from silken tongued temptresses to dervishes, striking with all the deadly precision of vipers.

Lamias are creatures of decadence and vice, their matriarchs even more so. Quick to covet, enslave, and overindulge, lamias luxuriate in gory feasts, violent trysts, and bloody entertainments, reveling until their playthings are broken or they tire and move on.