

Biography written as flavor text for my original character: Chester, the Mimic

Deep in the heart of the Copper Mountains, a dying wizard, Egoistich, hid the loot he'd collected throughout his life. Knowing he had little time left, he crafted a meticulous dungeon to hide his valuables.

In Egoistich's decrepit state, he poured his greed and hubris into a final entity, resulting in a short, pompous monstrosity: Chester. Egoistich thought it was perfect to guard his final chambers; unfortunately, upon commanding Chester to fully disguise himself as a chest, the mimic couldn't do so. Chester tried tirelessly, but was unable to change from his stubby half-chest half-monstrosity state. Egoistich was beside himself with anger, and rather than directing it towards himself and his mistake, he projected it all onto Chester. The mimic was banished from the dungeon to the Mountains' entrance with a snap of his boney fingers.

After finding no sustenance from the flora and fauna surrounding the mountains, Chester discovered a rundown tavern. While there, a drunkard forced gold coins in Chester's mouth, too inebriated to tell him apart from an average chest. In that moment, Chester found what he was looking for, powered by the valuables he ingested. From that moment, Chester started robbing taverns and inns full of drunk adventurers. He eventually found that the more valuable the eaten item, the more sustained he would be (and, an unexpected bonus, the more tasty).

Chester put his excess stolen wealth to use, hiring others to do the dirty work for him. If those hired were caught or killed, no bark off Chester's back; there were always more goons looking to risk it all for some coin. If they returned, the stolen goods would be divided how Chester saw fit. In time he forged a Thieves Guild, the Blue-Tongued Bandits.

Riches and treasures became commonplace for Chester and his lackeys, but something had always felt missing. Chester knew his time was limited, and couldn't shake the desire for the unobtainable: eternal life. Then, one day, he came to a greed-fueled revelation...

"That damn wizard... he had some pretty expensive stuff, last I remember..."