DUALINK

Hexstrap



Arcane Edition

Hexstrap

Wondrous Item, Rare, requires Attunement by a Rogue, Bard, or Sorcerer.

A seemingly harmless strap of leather adorned with random runes and glittering gems. When fastened around your pelvis, it grants unpredictable benefits... and equally unpredictable drawbacks.

Cursed Chaos. While attuned, the Hexstrap occasionally activates on its own during stressful situations, such as rolling a natural 1 on an attack or failing a saving throw. Alternatively, during moments of extreme "ecstasy", this feature may activate. To decide the effect roll on the Chaotic Activation table.

Chaotic Activation. Each time the Hexstrap is activated (intentionally or unintentionally), roll a d10 and consult the table below:

1. You teleport 10 feet in a random direction and drop your weapon.
2. Gain advantage on your next attack roll, but your pants magically vanish for 1d4 rounds.
3. All hostile creatures within 30 feet must succeed on a DC 15 Wisdom save or burst into uncontrollable laughter for 1 round, under Tasha's Hideous Laughter spell effect.
4. Your voice echoes loudly with reverb for the next minute. Casting a spell has a 50% chance of failing as the echo distorts the incantation.
5. You summon a "spectral magic rubber cylinder" that slaps a random creature within 10 feet (including allies) for 1d8 bludgeoning damage.
6. You glow brightly for 1 minute, shedding dim light in a 20-foot radius.

6. During this time, stealth checks automatically fail.

7. One random spell slot of yours (if any) is restored... but your hair turns blue for 24 hours.

8. You and all creatures within 15 feet must make a DC 14 Dexterity saving throw. Those who fail are encased in magical glitter, giving advantage to attacks against them for 1d4 rounds.

9. You gain a bonus action on your turn for the next minute, but you can only use it to dance.

10. The Hexstrap explodes in a shower of confetti, dealing 3d8 force damage to all creatures in a 10-foot radius (including you). It then vanishes and reappears in your bag.

"You're hot cupcake"

Viktor Nation, We Feeling Good! If you engage in nightly nefarious activities, you gain advantage on Performance checks during the event. However, there's a 10% chance you loudly declare "I'm the BEST you've ever had!" in a magically amplified voice heard within 120 feet. Additionally, the song King Princess - "Fantastic" (from Arcane Season 2) can be heard within 120 feet during the event.

Charismatic Afterglow. After completing nightly nefarious activities, you feel invigorated. For the next hour, you gain advantage on Charisma (Performance) and Charisma (Intimidation) checks. However, during this time, you must succeed on a DC 14 Wisdom save to resist striking dramatic poses in front of any reflective surface.

Shared Shenanigans. If you engage in nightly nefarious activities with another person while attuned to the Hexstrap, they are affected by its chaos. They roll on the Cursed Chaos Table at dawn, experiencing a random effect from the Hexstrap.

One Size Fits All. The Hexstrap automatically resizes itself to comfortably fit any creature from Small to Huge size. This resizing effect is seamless and doesn't interfere with armor or other worn equipment.

The Genesis of the Hexstrap

Deep in the undercity of Zaun, Professor Klivok, a brilliant, yet infamous tinkerer with a passion for causing mayhem, was hard at work on his next disastrous experiment.

Late one night, Klivok spilled a potent mixture of shimmer, hex crystals, and graffiti ink onto a cast-off leather harness. Much to his surprise, the harness absorbed the concoction and began to glow in vivid neon colors as runes etched themselves along its straps, merging in a throbbing circle at the center. The harness sprang to life and resized to fit a nearby mannequin; it hummed with an unsettling, mischievous laughter.

Before Klivok could grasp what he'd created, the harness lashed out in chaos, teleporting his tools across the room and showering him in glittering sparks. "Brilliant… but utterly impractical!" he whispered as he scribbled down notes, dodging a spectral slap from the harness.

He watched, equal parts horrified and impressed, surveying the glitter-covered wreckage of his workshop, muttering to himself: "Next time, I'll add wings..."