The OOBE - Adam Witek

The cultists woke up in a mountainous area, covered with brown grass. Their faces looked different and their clothes looked like they were taken straight from a dumpster. Virgil started feeling nauseous and passed out. Others wanted to help him, but suddenly started feeling sick as well. They felt a strong sensation of bitterness on their tongues. While they were writhing in pain, Wormwood jumped on one of them. As he was climbing, he started hearing a weird, continuous sound, similar to a chanting of Belial, Wormwood’s king. He kept climbing, but he started hearing more strange and distracting noises. He wanted to make sure that Belial was in the dimension with him, so he called “б̸͖̟̟͆̈́͝а̴̟͔̻̔̕͝й̵̙̠̟̈́͋͒ м̴͍̿̈́̽͜а̵̠͉̘͋̓̓л̴̢̼͔̒̽͛а̵͇͎̦͐͘͝г̵͓̼͎͐̽͠”. Almost immediately, Wormwood heard a distant “м̴͍̿̈́̽͜а̵̠͉̘͋̓̓л̴̢̼͔̒̽͛а̵͇͎̦͐͘͝г̵͓̼͎͐̽͠”, so he knew that there was a different imp with him in this cursed place. He jumped off from the cultist and went towards the origin of Belial's call. As he approached, the dream dimension got more and more glitched. The chalice with glowing oobleck appeared in front of him and smashed to pieces. The blue and yellow napkin from the altar was frozen mid-air, and ebony wood from the monastery’s furniture was flying around, almost hitting Wormwood right in the face. The ground underneath him became colorless. Wormwood started having hallucinations, he saw the cultists in front of him, even though he left them behind long ago. They were also glitched. Wormwood supposed they wanted to hinder his progress towards Belial, so he grabbed an ebony plank that flew by and threw it at Virgil, but that was a mistake, because this broke the dimension even more. They started rising, falling and looping at the same time, as if they broke the space-time continuum. Wormwood learned a lesson for his future rituals.