

# Character Bios

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*blah*

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# 1 - Squall

[x] Name: Roxanne Marie 'Squall' Doriaz[x] Race: human[x] Gender: Female[x] Blood type: AB[x] Height: 5'7"[x] Age:19[x] DOB: July 6[x] Residence: Unkown[x] Eyes: hazel[x] Hair: Medium length black[x] Occupation: Began only recently in the Hellsing Organization's Specialized unit for her vast knowledge of vampires andghouls.[x] Weapons: She prefers close contact, mostly knives. She carries about 10 of them. She also carries brass knuckles(always kept close at hand). She can use a gun if need be.[x] Outfit: Big black sleeveless trench coat; white shirt, with rolled up sleeves; black pants; knee-high leather hiking boots;black gloves; little round blue-tinted sunglasses; wears a necklace with an upside-down cross.[x] Personality: Doesn't take crap from anyone; She respects and likes vampires; She is nonchalant, but arrogant, rude and impatient and simply malicious. Has an attitude to rival that of Alucard's![x] History: After her entire village was massacred by a werewolf, she was discovered by the vampires. She now absolutely despises werewolves. She was raised by an old vampire by the name of Golonet Maugren and grew up surrounded by a coven of 20+ vampires. Her best friend until the age of 12 was Reuben, a young vampire with a mortal life of only 10 years. When she is 12 Reuben refuses to even talk to her and resents her for being able to grow. When she is 18, Golonet is killed by lycans. And thus she is again left all alone....[x] Other: Tattoo of Cynath on her left shoulder. Has artificial upper fangs.

## 2 - Shane

[x] Name: Shane Williams

[x] Age: 19

[x] Date of Birth: November 5

[x] Gender: F

[x] Race: Human

[x] Height: 5'5"

[x] Weight: (Like she'd tell!)

[x] Eyes: Red

[x] Hair: Long and Pink; usually kept in a ponytail.

[x] Origin: England

[x] Language: English and a little French

[x] Outfit: Red hoodie with really long black sleeves; black jeans; black docker-type shoes.

[x] Personality: Usually shy, but if angered she doesn't hesitate to speak her mind. She sometimes gets off with looking all innocent, but , in fact, she is notorious. She is most often viewed as a spoiled brat. She is clever and enjoys a practical joke every now and again.

[x] History: The daughter of a wealthy man who doesn't really care what she does...She was recruited into Millenium as a chipped freak, then turned into a real vampire by Barnabas....

[x] Other: hmmm....

### 3 - Zoe "Spaz" Maxwell

Name: Zoe 'Spaz' Maxwell Age: 17 Race: Lycan (Werewolf) Gender: F Hair: long, brown Height: 5'6" Eyes: green Clothes: t-shirt with beat up smiley, blue jeans Weapons: 7 cm Humming Bird Personality: Spontaneous and unpredictable. Usually in a good mood, but easily annoyed or angered. Can be sadistically sarcastic as part of her humour. History: Raised by her Aunt Ruth and Uncle Rob with her cousin, Debbie, Zoe frequently travels from Ohio to London, England to visit her grandmother, who was actively part of the Hellsing Organization. After her grandmother is killed by Alexander Anderson, Zoe joins Hellsing for revenge. Organization: Hellsing Abilities: Can transform into a wolf at anytime.

## 4 - Wolf

Name: Wolf Age: 143 (looks 17) Race: Vampire Eyes: Red Hair: Chin-length, blonde Height: 5'11" Clothes: black t-shirt, black jeans, black leather jacket Weapons: ...? Personality: Nonchalant and sceptical. Has no goal but to simply exist. Has no care of time or location. [ex-boyfriend to Tantrum] History: N/A Abilities: All the usual vampy stuff... telepathy, super strength, etc (use your imagination!)

## 5 - Faust

Name: Faust Age: 52 Race: Tiger Hybrid Gender: Male Eyes: grey Hair: medium length, white Height: 6' Clothes: black, black and more black... all torn and re-stitched. Weapons: antique sword, teeth, claws. Personality: Morbid, but ever patient. Shy and mean-hearted at the same time. History: His desperate biologist father used him as an experiment after many failed ones. His mother abandoned him after that and he spent 40 years in the lab being observed, until his escape



## 6 - Briston

Name: Briston Age: 18 Race: Human Eyes: brown (wears glasses) Hair: shoulder length, brown Height: 5'7" Clothes: red and white shirt, blue jeans. Weapons: dagger and boot-blades Personality: Klutz of the year! Always in a good mood, bubbly in the bleakest of times. Makes extra money as an assassin (that doesn't mean she's good at it!) and is extremely clutzy. History: N/A

## 7 - Darim

Name: Darim

Age: N/A

Race: Fallen Arch Angel

Eyes: blue

Hair: light blue-grey, messy

Height: 6'2"

Weapons: ...?

Personality: Patient, almost to the point of being annoying. Likes to confuse people by asking a lot of questions.

History: Cast out of Heaven for failing to do his job and ultimately changing God's plan.

Other: large black wings

Abilities: basic telepathy, flight (duh...)

## 8 - Veltan

Name: Veltan

Age: 15

Gender: M

Race: Vampire Fledgeling

Eyes: Red

Hair: blonde

Height: 5'5"

Clothes: Baggy cargo shorts; black t-shirt that says "What are you lookin' at?!"

Weapons: ...?

Personality: Morbid. Has a similar fancy for blood and gore as Shika.

History: Disowned by his family, he became involved with gangs and some pretty bad shoot. He was fatally shot in a common gang squabble when Shika found him and made him Undead.

Abilities: excellent night vision (He's pretty weak!)

## 9 - Rozko

Name: Rozko

Age: 20

Race: Human

Eyes: blue

Hair: black, short, messy

Height: 5'10"

Clothes: old army uniform.

Weapons: automatic gun and 6" switchblade

Personality: Completely and utterly insane and perverted.

History: Escaped the military after assaulting a commanding officer and blowing up an entire parking lot of vehicles.

Other: keeps extra ammo slung over his shoulder and around his waist; army tag #9591; Considered extremely dangerous.

## 10 - McFarland Bros

Name: Dante McFarland

Age: 19

Gender: Male

Race: Human

Hair: Red, medium length

Eyes: Red

Height: 6'

Clothes: blue jeans, black t-shirt, black leather jacket.. Meh... average.

Weapons: two .35 Colts

Personality: Modest, laid back, very sincere and always follows instructions.

History: After dropping out of high school and living on the streets for a few years, he was taken on as an apprentice body guard by an elderly widower. After Tantrum's little incident with Rozko, Victor St. John hired him for his daughter's safety-- even though he would've preferred a female body guard, with Dante's years of experience, he was the best option. He eventually got fired by Mr. St. John after Tantrum decided that she didn't like him and became a fast alcoholic and smoker. x.x

Abilities: formal training in Jiu-jitsu, as well as years of street fighting. Skilled sharp shooter. He has the ability to see ghosts but cannot communicate with them.

Other: A faithful ghost German Shepard, that he calls Kara, follows him where ever he goes.

Name: Father Rowan McFarland

Age: 23

Gender: Male

Race: Human

Hair: Red, short

Eyes: brown

Height: 6'

Clothes: priest outfit. When off duty... black jeans, shirt and jacket.

Weapons: standard handgun with blessed silver-lined bullets

Personality: Modest, laid back, very sincere and always follows instructions. He is also very patient.

History: Orphaned at a young age (Him and Dante both grew up in different countries despite that they are brothers), he was adopted by a highly religious Catholic family, and at the age of 16 he began his studies to priesthood. Now, part of the Iscariot Organization, he continues to act as a priest as well as abolish evil creatures of the night.

Other: hates flying; owns a motorcycle

Organization: Iscariot Priest

## 11 - Demas

Name: Demas

Age: 556 (looks to be in early 20s)

Race: Vampire

Gender: Male

Eyes: Red

Hair: short, brown

Height: 6'1"

Clothes: blue jeans, denim vest and red t-shirt; if he's in cold weather, he likes to wear a large fur-lined coat.

Weapons: himself

Personality: dark sense of humour; can have violent mood swings, but generally patient and sadistic;

History: The bastard son of a Lord and a peasant woman, born in 1449 in south-western Russia. His childhood was that of any peasant boy, even though his father failed to recognize him. At the age of 15 he began fighting in the constant battles on the Russian border. For almost 10 years he fought along side his father and half-brother without them even noticing him. Unfortunately, on the night that he became Undead, his father and half-brother were mysteriously murdered. Hmm... makes ya wonder don't it? Anyways, after becoming Undead, he travelled the world throughout the ages, never returning to his homeland of Russia.

## 12 - Lupo

Name: Lupo

Age: 19

Race: Wolf Hybrid

Gender: Male

Eyes: green

Hair: black

Height: 5'5"

Clothes: black t-shirt and jeans, red collar with large bell, black gloves, arm bandages.

Weapons: arm blades

Personality: Fairly normal, a mix of bubblyness and moodiness. Can be easily angered or easily pleased. Very typically canine.

History: As a pup he was kicked out of his master's home (he was disowned) and he grew up in the streets. He received no formal education and makes a living by being a gopher (doing what others will pay him to do).

## 13 - Atikus

Name: Atikus

Age: 1009 (looks about 20)

Race: Fallen Angel

Occupation: Regulator; Controls the balance between human souls that enter Heaven and Hell. Always carries around the Book of Heaven and Hell as well as the book that documents all human souls in that country. Works more closely with Lucifer than God.

Gender: Male

Eyes: dark brown

Hair: red

Height: 5'11"

Clothes: Large black trench coat with a high collar.

Weapons: various small assassination tools kept in his coat (small daggers, strangulation wire, etc.)

Personality: Either overly sarcastic or overly serious. There is no happy median between the two. He is resentful of religion, but only certain aspects of it.

History: Died at the age of 21 after being pushed off a bridge by an old Regulator. Began the gruelling tasks of Human Regulator shortly after. He was cast out of Heaven after he killed for his own gain as revenge on the Regulator that killed him and has worked closely with Satan ever since.

Other: His watch beeps whenever someone nearby dies. Large black wings. Has fangs similar to vampires' but his are more for appearance than function. He knows a lot about everyone... creepy. 0.o



## 14 - Derian

Name: Derian

Age: 769 (looks about 21)

Race: Midian

Gender: Male

Eyes: blue

Hair: blue

Height: 6'

Clothes: Large black trench coat with silver buckles all the way up both arms and a high collar. Black boots with similar buckles all the way up.

Weapons: Broadsword; kept strapped on his back.

Personality: Has good days and bad days. On good days he's usually sarcastic, on bad days he can be just plain mean. He likes to play and tease with mortals minds. He has a very twisted sense of humour.

History: Fledgling-brother to Demas. Grew up in a middle class family with 9 half-brothers and -sisters (He was the oldest). He was regularly beaten by his step-father, whom he later kills. One night, he got overly drunk and was made Undead in a tavern.

Other: Has lashing scars on his back from being whipped for the murder of his step-father. Made Zayra a Vampire at her own will.

## 15 - Mally

Name: Mally (Short for Mallory)

Age: 19

Race: Shape-shifter

Gender: Female

Eyes: Deep Blue

Hair: white bangs; first layer at back is grey, bottom layer is black.

Height: 5'9"

Clothes: Grey  $\frac{3}{4}$  sleeve baseball tee; black vest-type jacket; blue jeans with a strap on each leg; skate shoes.

Weapons: hunting knife

Personality: Usually moderately cheerful and optimistic, but not overly joyous. Likes to have a good time, which usually causes trouble (for herself and others)! Big time tom-boy.

History: Raised by her brother (and some of his friends...XD) after the sudden death of their parents in a freak fire. Graduated from high-school with high marks in the biology classes. What else do you want me to say.... She's average?

Other: Tattoo of a leopard on her right shoulder. Whatever animal she changes into is the same colour as her hair (white, grey and/or black). Her brother made her wear a dog tag after being taken to the pound in the shape of a dog...

## 16 - K-9

Name: K-9

Age: 3 (in dog years)

Gender: Male

Species: Canine

Eyes: brown

Fur: black

Height: 3.5 feet (at shoulder)

Clothes: A collar....

Weapons: Teeth and claws

Personality: Very protective (of food and friends). Like two sides of the same coin, his mood can change in an instant.

History: Found as a pup by a young girl and lived happily with her until they moved overseas, leaving him at an adoption agency. He was adopted by the Police as an attack dog.

Other: Can speak to humans if he chooses, which may be often or not....

## 17 - Kyr Johnson

Name: Kyr

Age: 25

Gender: Male

Species: Human

Eyes: light brown

Hair: white bangs, rest is black

Height: 5'11

Clothes: black t-shirt, blue jeans. Necklace with claw-like fixtures, multiple ear piercing.

Weapons: 0.45 colt

Personality: Very honest and modest. Very respectful. A "get it done" kinda guy. But if he gets pissed he just gets plain old rude.

History: Works for Raina. He basically runs things at her mansion during the day and keeps everyone in check. Has an apparent and mistrust for vampires.

## 18 - Newt

Character Username: Newt

Age: 18

Gender: Female

Player Type: Newbie PC

Player Class: Twin Blade

Level: 1

### Appearance

Height: 5'7"

Weight: 125 lbs.

Build: average...?

Player Marks: blue zag under each eye

Hair: thick, light brown

Eyes: large, green

Skin: fair

Armor:

Clothing: Tiger stripe siut, complete with paws and ears!

### Mental

Current Goal/Purpose: To meet people...

Talents: climbing, purring

Inabilities: swimming

Fears: water

Wants: to play

Loves: fish

General Personality: shy

Inner Personality: scared

Secret: has few real friends

### Battle

Weapon: extendible claws

Style: depends on her mood

Defensive: curls up in a ball or climbs a tree for a height advantage

Opinion: Dungeons!

Abilities: climbing

## 19 - Bize

Character Username: Bize  
Age: 15  
Gender: male  
Player Type: PC  
Player Class: Heavy Blade  
Level: 1

### Appearance

Height: 5'10"  
Weight: 125  
Build: scrawny  
Player Marks: blue 1/2 triangle on left cheek  
Hair: light purply-white, thick, shoulder length  
Eyes: large brown  
Skin: pale  
Armor: gauntlets  
Clothing: Leather pants and shirt, very old fashioned. knee-high leather boots.

### Mental

Current Goal/Purpose: I dunno...  
Talents: making fun of people and causing trouble  
Inabilities: cleaning up the shoot he starts  
Fears: absolution  
Wants: nothing  
Loves: taunting  
General Personality: Bold, yet courteous  
Inner Personality: rather shy and uncertain  
Secret: likes to play dumb a lot

### Battle

Weapon: Heavy blade, Hilt jewelled in sapphires... yeah strapped on his back...until needed.  
Style: honorably, gives the other a chance  
Defensive: blocks and usually taunts  
Opinion: no preference  
Abilities: kicks @\$\$!

## 20 - Kuro

Name: Kuro

Age: 387 (Looks about 20-ish)

Gender: Male

Hair: black, medium length

Eyes: pale blue... freaky

Height: 6"

Species: Vampire

Clothes: loosely fitted black jeans and long sleeved shirt. A few chain necklaces, and black bracelets.

Weapons: very simply himself

Personality: Aggressive, defiant, ruthless, merciless (man, I'm gonna run out of words) Just plain ol' doesn't give a shoot. Causes a lot of trouble anywhere he goes. Despises mortals, except for their obvious purpose: food.

History: Born in 1618, he was an unwanted child and abandoned, later to be adopted by a serving family within a castle. He was trained in sword and all that jazz, but had no heart in it. He was made a vampire at the age of 21... and somehow came to live under Raina's roof.

Other: Lip ring, and in case anyone wants to know, a nipple ring....

## 21 - Dunkle

Name: Dunkle

Species: Demon

Age: n/a

Height: 6'8"

Eyes: red

Hair: blonde

Weapon: Antique longsword

Clothes: Loose fitting, old style armour (only occasionally) other than that.. changes periodically depending on where he is and what he's doing...

Personality: Overly charming, yet evilly devious. If the Devil is the embodiment of evil, this guy's a close second. Torments others by playing with their darkest secrets or fears.

History: Created by the Devil on the very first day that Hell opened its black gates... yeah what else....

Other: Upside down cross on his necklace... Ah... he has three forms, full demon form (complete with wings and teeth!) or all human and anything in between. Usually goes around in his half transformed state... fangs and 3 horns (two like a ram.. and a little one on his head...XD)

Also Known As: The Prince of Hell or the Devils Consort



## 22 - Denzel

Name: Denzel

Gender: male

Age: 208

Race: Demon

Hair: medium length, light silvery blue

Eyes: Green. Turn white when he's in a fit.

Height: 6'11"

Clothes: Two words: black and Leather (all leather XD). Shirt has cut-off shoulders. Arm gloves that extend up from gloves to upperbiceps. Large spikes line the top of the gloves and a spiked collar (woo, 3-inch long spikers!). Hiking-type boots.

Weapons: Teeth, claws, spikes

Personality: Irrational, arrogant, explosive, and wild. He can become very violent very quickly.

History: don't really have one....

Abilities: little telepathic abilities. Very quick and strong. Regeneration is possible if he puts his mind to.

Other: two little horns just above his forehead. and of course, fangs. He's color blind.... don't try to confuse him....

## 23 - Theo

Name: Theo

Age: 964 (looks about 17)

Height: 5'9"

Race: Midian

Eyes: Red

Hair: Black

Weapon: Various assassination tools

Clothes: Rather formal and ALWAYS neat. Usually a tuxedo or something of the sort...

Personality: The strong quiet type. He's hard to annoy simply because he doesn't care. Has a passion for music and reading. He has kept up on a lot of skills that he had before becoming Undead, i.e. horseback riding

History: Was an assassin for a Royal family (considered a Peacekeeper because he dealt with all the treasonous renegades) until he was commissioned to kill a certain Lady, whom seduced him and made him a vampire at the age of 17.

Other: completely blind in his left eye due to a mission that got a little out of hand. One of the first vampires in Raina's coven and definitely one of the oldest!

## 24 - Targen

Name: Targen

Age: 113 (appears to be 17-ish)

Race: half demon

Eyes: blue-green

Hair: Medium length, blue-black

Height: 7'2"

Weapon: darts, claws

Clothes: Often wears a large trench coat in an attempt to hid his wings.. what's under that... all depends...

Personality: Fairly laid back and polite, but easily annoyed. When annoyed, he's unpredictable, may go into a fit or merely calm himself.

History: The thrid eldest of Denzel's offspring and the first male, he was born of a kind-heartedhuman woman,but raising a demon child proved to be difficult. After so long, he recognized this and left his mother

Being on his own only strengthened his demon blood, depending on instincts...

Other: Two little horns just above his hairline. Slightly larger-than-normal canine teeth.

Completely color blind (just like his daddy!).

Transformation: (hard to control) Pupils constrict, fangs, claws and horn lengthen and become sharper. Large bat-like wings.

## 25 - Sarnor

Name: Sarnor

Age: 25

Gender: Female

Race: Human

Occupation: Mercenary

Eyes: Deep Blue

Hair: long (usually tied back) Reddish

Height: 5'10"

Weapon: Bazooka

Clothes: White t-shirt, beige vest with lotsa pockets, beige cargo pants

Personality: Irritable, but has excellent self-control. May appear sarcastic and a little on the sadistic side...

History: Orphaned at the age of 10, was discovered by Theo, whom taught her to fight. Loyal only to those who pay her wages!

Other: Always has sunglasses. Barbed wire tattoo around upper right arm.

## 26 - Shad

### General

Name: Shaddrick (goes by shad)

Age: 25

Gender: male

Class: Martial Warrior

Clan:

Weapon: long sword

Armor: leather jerkin and gauntlets

accessory:

### Appearance

Height: 6'4"

Skin: golden tan

Eye Color: green

Hair Color : brown

Clothing: riding leather pants, loose shirt under jerkin, high leather riding boots

Other: gold chain around neck. Several battle scars...

### Personality

Outer: His outer appearance seems a bit rough and he works on that rep....

Inner: Fairly kind and laid back; merciful

Strengths: works well as individual or team

Weaknesses: merciful when maybe he shouldn't be... trusts others too much

Goals: currently none

Fears: Killing someone accidentally

Other: meh....

### Items....

### Skills

...V.V

## 27 - Morgan

Name: Morgan

Race: Human.... I think

Gender: Male

Hair: Bluish-black

Eyes: Green

Height: 6'3"

Weapons: Voodoo dolls

Clothing: Fairly ordinary clothes, an oddly patched and many times repaired jacket.

Personality: Fairly easy to get along with, but gives most people the creeps... for obvious reasons...

History: I dunno yet....

Other: several gold rings, chains and stuff.... a few skulls here and there too...He'll eat almost anything....

## 28 - Heinkel

Name: Heinkel Heilemann

Age: 116 (looks early 20's)

Race: Half Vampire

Gender: Male

Hair: Blonde

Eyes: Blue

Height: 6'9"

Weapons:

Clothing: long black leather coat, lots of straps and buckles that often get in the way.

Personality: Tolerant and patient to a certain degree. Likes to cause general mischief and acts as a breed on his own, associating very little with humans or vampires. Essentially he's a loner...

History: Full brother to Barnabas. Older yet, less refined. He lacks the militaristic discipline and took no interest in the military, so ever since the beginning of WWI he took to wandering....

Other: German Accent, black leather choker

## 29 - Zaire

Name: ZaireName:Zaire

Genger:Male

Race:Demon

Age: 10

Height:5"

Hair:black, medium length

Eyes:yellow

Weapon:teeth, claws

Clothes:Leather, sleeveless shirt and loose baggy pants.

Personality:Quite cheerful most of the time. It takes a lot to get him riled up. Kind of overprotective of his twin, Sanura.

History:Doesn't have much of one yet... too young... He and his twin were begat in a mating between Denzel and Kanika.

Other:His hands and lower arms are black. Little bat-like wings.



## 30 - Karry-Lynn

Name: Karry-Lynn Daley

Age: 20

Race: Human

Height: 5'4" (petite build)

Classified: Sigil, 1st Lieutenant, A-Class, Demolitions Expert

Gender: Female

Hair: Mid-back in length; natural blonde

Eyes: Green

Weapon: Various bombs and such gadgets

Clothing: chocolate brown cargo pants with many, many pockets for storage of such items she may need (tools, etc.), plain white shirt and an old military style hat and a complete tool belt! On occasion, she also wears a cord jacket with fuzzy cuffs and hood.

Personality: Usually comes across as being level-headed. She does, however, have a scary sense of determination and always has a back-up plan. She is very good at improving and improvising... enough said.

History: Raised as a normal youngster, but was destructive from the beginning. From wailing rattles to pulling the wings off insects to firecrackers; All these led to a passion for explosives and such other destructivities.

Abilities: Arming/disarming explosives (duh...). Karate Black Belt. She's fairly stealthy

Other: Barbed wire tattoos on both wrists. Very simple design... sorta like bracelets.

## 31 - Strife

Name: StrifeName: Strife

Age: 78

Race: Demon

Height: 6'5"

Hair: black

Eyes: black

Build: tall n' skinny

Weapon: Claws

Clothes: Loose-fitting black shirt and pants... plain,ordinary, nothing special....

Personality: Cool, calm and collected. He keeps mostly to himself. He can be kind ofsadistical at times....  
More often than not!

History: He waslocked away in a box (YAY! A Pandora's box thinger!) for most of his life. Recently released into the wild by alittle girl, he went a little... well, wild.

Other: several piercings in bothears and broken chain shackles still on his wrists. Largecanine teeth and bat-like wings. Two little horns. ^\_^

## 32 - Theo (Human)

Name: Theo

Hometown: Dalaam

Age: 25

Gender: Male

Class: Shadow Walker

Clan: Gaia

-Weapon: Wire Garrote (hidden in a silver bracelet)

-Armor: None

-Accessory: just the bracelet with the garrote and a small silver loop earring in the top of his right ear.

### Appearance

-Height: 5'9"

-Skin: Tan

-Eye Color: Dark brown (almost black)

-Hair Color: Black, short and usually messy! The style of the shag!

-Clothing: Loosefitting black clothes, varies depending on the environment in which he is working.

-Other: Blind in left eye, scar of a cross on his left wrist and the Star of David on his left shoulder.

### Personality

-Outer: The strong quiet type. He's hard to annoy simply because he doesn't care.

-Inner: don't give a flying shoot

-Strengths: Sneaky sneaky!

-Weaknesses: His blindness is a physical handicap, notice all his scars are on the left. XD

-Goals: heh...

-Fears: to fail a mission

-Other: nope I'm done...

### Items:

The list of items your player had gained.

### Skills:

What skills has your player learned in the time they have spent here?

## 33 - Aiko

Player Name: Aiko  
Player Alias: Aiko...XD  
Player Gender: Female  
Player Age: 13  
Player Level: 1

Main Class: Wavemaster  
Special Class: Ascendents [head of class!]

Health Points per level: 15  
Skill Points per level: 35  
Strength per level: 1  
Magic per level: 4  
Defense per level: 1  
Magic Defense per level: 4  
Speed per level: 2

Player Information:  
Player Picture:

Clothing Outline: Small white sundress  
Hair Outline: Long, free-flowing light purple  
Eye Outline: large friendly violet eyes  
Player Height: 63 inches  
Player Weight: 85 lbs  
Additional: Spiralled goldenn horn protruding from forehead

Battle Information:

Weapon Description: Horn and Magic  
Weapon Effects: Horn has certain magical influence, but nothing overly drastic. Minor healing effects being the most effective.  
Weapon Name: hmmm.

Items:

Abilities: calling out the powers of arcanum that are sealed in magical cards

Spells: Spirit summoning, healing magic

Skills: none in particular that make her stand out...

Custom Skills: [validated by moi!] Numbing magic.

Personality Information:

Personality: She's a little shy, but when provoked will not hesitate to whoop @\$#!

Secret: Likes icecream... it's a weakness!

Fears: A lot of things...scary people

Talents: Healing and hiding

Inabilities: meeting new people

Additional: She'll eat you!

Additional Information:

History at 'The World': [leave here what your character has done so far. Mind, this area is optional.]

Author Notes: [leave here any notes you wish to leave about your character.]

## 34 - Zach O'Brien

Name: Zach O'Brien

Age: 24

Race/Species: Human

Height: 5'11"

Eyes: blue

Hair: Medium length, black

Clothes: White T-shirt, green canvas jacket w/ skull on left sleeve, Black jeans

Personality: rude, crude and bad-@\$\$! Every other word out of this guy's mouth is some form of profanity or insult. He doesn't care who or what it is he's talking to, it just doesn't matter!

History: High-school drop out, formed band and jams as lead guitar! A past of bar fights and rave partying!

Other: Left lip ring, 5 studs in his right ear, 3 rings in the right. Nipple rings!!! And some uh... ahem... other areas are pierced as well. XD Tattoo of dragon that extends over both sides of his right shoulder.

## 35 - Bryan

Name: Bryan KuiperName: Bryan Kuiper

Age: 23

Race/ Species: Human

Eyes: brown

Hair: medium length, red

Height: 6'2"

Clothes: Black t-shirt, second shirt under with redstriped sleeves, black baggy jeans, with spike belt and a couple of pocketchains, red Converse High tops!

Personality: Fairly cool and laid back. He appearsto have a "don't give a shoot" attitude, but he really does care. He's notoverly sensitive, but just enough that he knows when to tread lightly.

History: Normal childhood (ya know,videogames, loving parents, yada yadayada), he actually graduated from high school withhonors. XD Didn't see that comin' did ya?! One of theoriginal members of Zach's band. He plays the drums! W00t!

Other: Lip rings thatis connect to an ring in his left ear by a chain. Black spiral stretchers and black cuffs inboth ears. He's kinda into the bondage stuff, butSHHHH! Spike bracelets on both wrists... watchithe might poke yer eye out!

\*\*\*\*\*

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Character Name: Bryan

Age: 25

Gender: Male

Sexual Orientation: Straight

Species: Shifter. Red Wolf

Personality: Fairly cool and laid back. He appears to have a "don't give a shoot" attitude, but he really does care. He's not overly sensitive, but just enoughthat he knows when to tread lightly.

Description: medium length red hair, brown eyes, 6'2", Black t-shirt,second shirt under with red striped sleeves, black baggy jeans, with spike beltand a couple of pocket chains, red Converse High tops! Lip ring that is connectto an ring in his left ear by a chain. Nipple rings,one on the right, three on the left and yet another chain that connects them.Black spiral stretchers and black cuffs in both ears; and a few piercing belowthe belt that no one else needs to know about! Spike bracelets on both wrists... watchit he might poke yer eyeout!

Weapons: elbow blades;

Powers/skills: bass...

Occupation: bass player

Familiar/pet: (if any)

Strengths: He is patient and sensitive to others.

Weaknesses: He can be too soft some days

History: Normal pack childhood, but later in his days when they kicked him out... for a reason still unbeknownst to him. One of the original members of Zach's band before it split up! He played the drums back then, then switched to bass! W00t! He wasn't always so happy, his right wrist has old scars that he keeps carefully hidden with a thick leather bracelet.

PLOT: n/a

Soul mate: Tandem



## 36 - Lt. Jimmy

Name: Jimmy Name: Jimmy

Age: 26

Race: human

Gender: Male

Hair: Ash Grey

Eyes: grey

Height: 5'10"

Organization: Sigil, 1stLieutenant, A-Class

Weapons: Magic Seals; wards; combat training.

Clothing: Black canvas-type cargo pants; a well used black leather jacket with red stars down the right sleeve; black t-shirt;

Personality: Plain old nutso! XD okay fine, only when he wants to be. He's rather good at masking what his thinking and/or planning. He has no real goal, just does as he's told as soon as possible...XD

History: Brought up in a militaristic family, he was derived as being minimally psychotic and spent 6 months in a ward when he was 17. Joined Sigil at the age of 19 after his father threatened to recruit him in the normal army.

Abilities: Excels in magical seals and wards. A creditable amount of combat training. Sneaky sneaky... tends to just pop out of nowhere.

Other: Transylvanian accent.

## 37 - Josh

Name: Josh

Age: N/A (looks about 11)

Race: Ghost. Ex-Exorcist

Gender: Male

Hair: Purplish grey

Eyes: right: blue, left: red

Height: 5'

Weapons: None

Clothes: Old gentlemen's suit. Lace and frock coat....

Personality: Devious. His mind is always working on some grand scheme. He's nice when it suits him.

History: The youngest of three children and the only one with magical skills of a witch and voo doo master... to make up for the lack of magic, his siblings were spoiled. He died at age 11 in an exorcism and cursed the family. The curse consisting to the birth of a single magic-potent child per family.

Other: Tattoo jutting over and under his left eye. Frequents Morgan's house.... Is actually Morgan's great great great great.... Uncle.

## 38 - Rory

Name: Rory

Name: Rory

Age: N/A (looks about 22)

Race: Fallen

Gender: Male

Hair: Red

Eyes: change depending on his mood

Height: 7'4"

Weapons: his feathers

Clothes: Somethingsimilar to an overkimono; white. Sashed around the waist, separate shirt, withslightly flared sleeves and black pants

Personality: Mischievous;forever devious. His brain is like a tinkering time bomb... full of all sorts ofevilness! Mwahahaha!

History: N/A He doesn't remember anyways.

Other: Red wings that are hardlyeffective for flying.... XD

## 39 - Montana

Name: MontanaName:Montana

Nickname:Moe

Age:23

Species:Lycan

Height:5'6"

Hair:Purplish-black

Eyes:Pale grey

Weapons:Teeth and Claws

Clothes:Jeans, t shirt, leather jacket... ordinary...

History:A traveler mostly. Goes here and there to avoid hunters or those who might recognize her more for her animalistic manner.

Other:can transform into a purplish-black wolf at will. Mated to Jaziel.

CharacterName: Montana (aka "Moe")

Age: 20

Gender: F

Sexual Orientation: straight

Species: Apollite

Personality: Easily irritable (heh, she IS a dog),but exercises excellent self-control. It's her pack mates that usually get on her nerves the most....

Description: 5'6"; Dark grey eyes; dyed black hair with red streaks, kept long; Clothes: A tight-fitting medium length black leather jacket. Calf-height leather black boots (that add a whole 3" to her height)... skwee... shot red tank top; a black-grey plaid miniskirt, with red suspenders that are nothing more than decoration...oh! And spikey bracelets! Piercings: both rims contain 6 rings, lobes usually house spike stretchers or plugs.

Weapons: her bracelets, they both have extendable blades.

Powers/skills: telekenisis; singer!

Occupation: Singer of Dark Moon

Familiar/pet: (if any) nada

Strengths: doesn't take crap from no one

Weaknesses: her mistrust for others that she should trust

History/ Plot: Moe is a rebel, wild-child, and hard headed to boot. She refused to accept a soul mate, she balks at the ways of her people, Moe will make her own way in the world and doing her own thing for the short amount of time she has. She has been accepted into the wolf shifter band and they treat her as a younger but very pesky sister. Her family wants her home, the Daimons want her dead, the Hunters

don't know what to make of her, and somewhere her soul mate waits while her time is ticking down. Someday she must make the decision if she will become a Daimon and take a human soul to continue living or if she will face death at the age of 27. Moe thinks she has plenty of time to deal with all that and just wants to have fun. A beautiful Apollite, she is always the life of the party at Sanctuary where men and women flock to her to join in her revelry. Is Moe truly just a party girl or is she hiding who she really is? Why does she refuse to face her own mortality? Why has she rejected not only her soul mate but her entire heritage? What are the secrets hidden deep inside her? What happens when a psychic, Crystal, finds out the truth about Moe during a reading?

Want a Soulmate for this Character (yes/no) are you kidding?! Hell no!

## 40 - Juste

Name: JusteName: Juste

Age: 25

Species: Modified Human

Height: 6'3"

Hair: Light brown

Eyes: Dark chocolate brown

Weapons: Spikes that eject from his bracelets

Clothes: A denim jacket with a furry collar, jeans

History: Orphaned and modified at a young age, he was developed/trained to kill Undead... but being kind hearted by nature, something science didn't take from him, he was unable to do his job, and went renegade.

Other: eye patch over right eye. Black lip ring, studs and cuff in left ear.

## 41 - KeYa

Name: KeyaName: Keya

Age: 19

Species: Human.... CRAZY

Height: 5'6"

Hair: Brown with blonde hi-lites, medium length, straight

Eyes: hazel

Weapons: believe it or not, spoons

Personality: Chirpy usually hyper and happy... bouncy.... Or canbe the total opposite and just be a dog.

Clothes: Black t-shirt with a skull on it, fish nets, blackbaggy pants, docker shoes

History: University student majoring in criminal justice...just randomly crazy... hope you meet her when she's not hyper.

Other: Black BLIND baseball cap, two rings and a barbell inleft side of brim, barbell earrings (10G!), overly large nose ring (4 cm diameter)on a chain as necklace, black cuff on right ear, wallet chain, spikeybracelets.

## 42 - Jinko

Name: Jinko Name: Jinko

Name: Jinko

Age: Estimated to be around 3000. (Appears to be in early 20s)

Species: Vampire

Height: 5'11"

Hair: black, blue streak in bangs

Eyes: very pale ice blue

Weapons: himself

Personality: Deviously charming. He'll do anything to get his way, but he thinks cleverly through it before, for his own gain.

Clothes: Long trench coat with fur lined interior... yes real fur. Underneath that, just plain old everyday clothes.

History: N/A

Other: Tattoo [black, angel wings around a square spiral] on the back of his right hand, that used to dictate that he was part of some cult or group.

Character Name: Jinko Thomison

Age: 2391 [appears to be in late 20's]

Gender: Male

Sexual Orientation: Straight; little whore he is.

Species: Carpathian

Personality: Deviously charming. He'll do anything to get his way, but he thinks cleverly through it before, for his own gain. His loyalties lie solely to himself. He always appears calm and gentlemanly. A little tidbit: He doesn't mind taking a taste of anyone... as long as it's offered.

Description: 5'11"; Ebony hair, moderate length with a single swoosh of dyed blonde in his bangs; His overall complexion is pale as he chooses to stay in the night that he was born to; His eyes are an eerily pale blue; Clothes: just plain old everyday clothes which are ALWAYS black; Other: Tattoo [black, angel wings around a square spiral] on the back of his right hand, that used to dictate that he was part of some cult or group.

Weapons: Large hunting knife; ornate curved thin-bladed sword usually strapped to his hip.

Powers/skills: telepathy; stealth

Occupation: ex-assassin

Familiar/pet: nilch nada



Strengths: his straight forward attitude

Weaknesses: his detachment from the world; give him a phone he wouldn't know what to do with it....

History: Raised in a wealthy Carpathian family, he was happy for a time... a few centuries or so. He left the Carpathian mountains, being no longer able to bear the physical proximity of other Carpathian males and their lifemates. He kept mostly to himself for centuries; very much a loner. He spends a lot of his time stalking NO in his abundant free time. As an older member of society, he often just lives and lets live. He often feels out of place in the modern world of technology; as if the world has passed him by.

Want a Soulmate for this Character (yes/no) hmhmh. Yeah, Madysyn

## 43 - Rancor

Name: RancorName: Rancor

Age: 68 (looks about 23)

Gender: male

Species: demon

Class: Battle Artist

Home Prefecture: Yeh Mar

Eye color: yellow

Hair color and style: White, long... usually messy

Height: 6'8"

Weight: pffft... uh... 210 lbs.

Scars/Markings: tattoo under right eye. Similar tattoos around his lower armsto wrists.

Clothing: leather pants.... that is all... and boots.

Personality: Afraid of almosteverything....but other than that, nice.

History: Life of abuse andneglect. Used a beating toy for practice.

Extra: Large canine teeth. Likes to eat.... XD 4 horns (2 large ram horns, 2smaller goat horns), skinny to the bones, filed down claws and teeth, no wingsdue to the fact that when he was young, they tore them out. Right shoulder hasbeen broken twice and never healed properly.

Weapon design: Wolf Paws. [Gloves that add cutting wounds to all strikes of thefist]

## 44 - Kelo

Name: Kelo BlackName: Kelo Black

Age: 19

Gender: F

Class: Human/Magi

Eye Color: right: Purplish-red Left: green

Hair color and style: Medium length; dark brown

Height: 5'3"

Weight: beh... she won't tell

Scars/Markings: Tattoo of a spiral with a wing spread on either side on lefthand

Clothing: A tight-fitting medium length black leather jacket. Calf-heightleather black boots... skwee... a simple long sleevedshirt and black/grey plaid skirt, with red suspenders that are nothing morethan decoration...

Personality: Rather shy, butonce you know her she can be outgowing... maybe.

History: basic childhood.Only remaining family is her older sister.

Extra: eye patch on one eye, just to hide the difference in color.

Weapon design: An intrically carved and polishedwooden staff.

## 45 - Vokal

Name: Vokal BensenName: VokalBensen

Age: 26

Gender: male

Class: Crusader

Eye color: blue

Hair color and style: white with black tips, messy!

Height: 6'2"

Weight: dunno....

Scars/Markings: A long diagonal scar running across his chest and ribs. Tattoof a spiral surrounded by spread wings on his left shoulder

Clothing: Red scarf, long sleeved black shirt and black leather pants.

Personality: Easy going,sometimes perverted. He doesn't get angry easily.

History: N/A

Extra: Part of Specto Organization. He knows at leastbasics about a lot of people.

Weapon design: dagger; and magic ofcourse

## 46 - Zieve

Name: Zieve

Age: 22

Gender: male

Class: Exorcist

Eye color: royal blue

Hair color and style: Short, black, shiny

Height: 5'11"

Weight: dunno....

Scars/Markings:

Clothing: Loose fitting black pants, loose fitting long sleeved shirt

Personality: Easygoing but can be serious when he needs to be. He doesn't mind the occasional prank

History: Raised in a family of exorcists, so he's been practicing and reading and more reading....

Extra: Jewellery... and a lot of it... enough to challenge Morgan. All of it's gold...shiny!

Weapon: magic.

## 47 - Krash

Name: Jay KuiperName: Jay Kuiper

Nick Name: Krash (goes more often by this name); itwas said and stuck after a motorcycle accident in which he hit, not one, butthree cars and somehow managed to survive... after hospitalization for a bit. x.x

Age: 23

Station: Blue Blood

Dark Hunter: Selene Corbin

Weapons: 6" switch blade (those areillegal in Canada);a Beretta 92ES;

Eye Color: dark brown

Hair: Reddish-brown; medium length; shaggy

Normal Apparel: Black hoodie with worn baggy bluejeans. Sometimes mittens and a tuque.XP

History: Canadian, Eh?! Yep you bet yer @\$! Born and raised in north eastern Canada.He loves the cold... well, that's a given. A fairly normal childhood: videogames, snowboarding and the likes. He comes off as being fairly reckless, butall in all, he knows when he has to get down to business.

Favorite Song: "Doctor Online" by Zeromancer

Pets: nah

## 48 - Tye

Name: TyeName: Tye

Species: WereWolf

Age:

Gender: male

Eye color: brown

Hair: Reddish-brown

Height: 6'8"

Build: Tall and lanky

Clothing: Thick brownleather collar; Red high collared jacket; jeans; t-shirt

Personality: Good natured. He has a good sense of humor andrarely takes anything seriously.

History: n/a

Other: Lunara's eldest half brother. Cantransform at will. His wolf form is that of the endangered red wolf andhe is thus, larger than normal wolves. A member of Specto.His tattoo is on his left upper arm.

Piercings: 2 studs 1 ring in left eyebrow, studs line upboth ears, jangly on right ear.

## 49 - Pip Vernedeadead

Name: Pip VernedeadeadName: Pip Vernedeadead

Height: Tall

Species: Human. Merc.

Eyes:

Hair: long and orangy. usually kept in loose braid

Info: The leader of a group of mercenaries ("The Wild Geese" or "The Pineapple Army") that was hired after the Hellsing mansion was attacked, Pip is the typical chain-smoking, booze guzzling man. He makes passes at Serasa lot, once even resorting to a lewd song, just to get her attention. He has a major role in Manga Volume #3, where he helps out Alucard and Seras during their trip to Rio de Janeiro. He sports a hat that says "Britanica Cowboys", and yet he has a mark of the French flag on his uniform. Considering his last name, it's safe to assume that he is French. Pip is a little like Alucard in the way they think about their jobs, however, Pip seems to have a more positive outlook on situations.

Pip actually belongs to Kohta Hirano, the author and artist of Helling.



## 50 - Dez

Name: Dez (short for DezeriahName: Dez (short forDezeriah.. ugh sounds girly... oh well~)

Age: unknown (appears to be in early 20s)

Hair: Medium length, silver-grey

Eyes: Silver

Height: 6'9"

Gender: Male

Race: Demi-God

Weapons: 12 Golden Daggers that are concealed throughout his clothing

Clothes: green short-sleeved hoodie, black pants

History: Mostly blah blah blah boring, only recently did he take up residence on earth after being locked in a realm of demons... XD A son of Bacchus.

Other: Thorn tattoo around his left bicep.

Abilities: telepathy; Telekenesis; teleportation

## 51 - Vain

Name: Vain

Species: Dragon Hybrid

Age: N/A

Height: 6'6"

Eyes: golden yellow; slitted

Hair: Dark bluish-black medium length

Clothes: Lots and lots of leather!

Other: Forked tongue, scaly skin, metal claws, and dragon wings

Not a lot is known about Vain... so to know him, you have to meet him... and on his terms.

## 52 - Erik

Character Name: Erik Johnson

Age: 22

Gender: Male

Sexual Orientation: Straight

Species: Dorian Squire [Blood Rites]

Personality: two words: BAD @\$\$. He likes nothing better than a good fight to get the adrenaline flowing. At best, he's arrogant and cocky and annoying, at worst, you'd be dead. He has a knack for being deviously annoying. Despite his nasty attitude, he can be polite.

Description: 6'; 180 lbs; Hair is light brown with dyed streaky blonde hi-lites; hazel eyes; His clothes are ALWAYS black... in fact, everything he owns is black or silver. Other: several spikes in his ear (helix); ring in his right Tragus; both lobes with 10G barbells; black stud in his tongue; spider web tattoo on the web between finger and thumb on his right hand.

Weapons: Silver claws that are always on his right hand... makes ya wonder if he EVER takes them off... The man is essentially a walking blade, with a set of daggers strapped around his torso, concealed under his clothes, and of course, bootblades.

Powers/skills: No powers; fighting skills seems to be at the top of his list

Occupation: Blood Rite Dorian Squire

Familiar/pet: (if any)

Strengths: his compassion for his job? LOL

Weaknesses: his lack of remorse

History: Born and raised to become what he is, he was trained through his childhood to kill. Simple as that. His mother was killed by a daimon when he was young, and that only fuelled his hatred for the creatures. He's served a few darh-hunters, but they didn't like it when he could show them up. >.> HAHA!

Thus, he's a Dorean. He serves no one in particular... he goes freelance! And the one thing that gets him excited is a Blood Hunt.

Plot: Assigned to protect Sonora, while eliminating murders... wow... big job! Soul mate: Sonora

Want a Soulmate for this Character (yes/no) sure XD

## 53 - Zeke Cassius

Name: Zeke

Age: ~12000[appears to be 25]

Race: Immortal [God]

Eyes: golden yellow

Hair: short, purplish-black

Height: 6'10"

Clothes: Black leather everything. Black leather pants with numerous chains and buckles. Black leather vest-shirt-thing that leaves his chest exposed and buckles at his throat. Tall black leather boots that add 2" to his height with silver buckles all the way up.

Weapons: Himself

Personality: Somewhat sour and bitter... and comes across as an arrogant bastard who doesn't give a shit about anyone... which is mostly true.

History: Cousin to the demigod, Dezeriah. Spends most of his time making others miserable... As for the rest of it... He doesn't share with anyone!

Other: Heavy metal bracelets on each wrist, ½ " in thickness, 3" in width.

Name: Zeke Cassius

Nick Name: Zeke or for fun some call him "Zed" (haha instead of saying it "Zee" Canadians say "Zed")

Gender: male

Age at Death: 22

Age Now: 2895 (born 889 BC)

Dark Hunter Power: telepathy

Hair: moderate length, purplish-black

Normal Apparel: Black leather everything. Black leather pants with numerous chains and buckles. Black leather vest-shirt-thing that leaves his chest exposed and buckles at his throat. Tall black leather boots that add 2" to his height with silver buckles all the way up. Heavy metal bracelets on each wrist, ½ " in thickness, 3" in width.

Weapons: 2 half-swords; retractible elbow blades; [and if you must know] he keeps a box of 9" spikes....[random XD]; A pair of throwing daggers.

History: The son of a middle-class merchant family in Russia, Zeke, the oldest of three sons, grew up with fairly hefty responsibilities. He learned the accounting, and basically the run of the trade. Busy guy, eh? Anyways, at the age of 18 he was eligible to take over his father's trade routes and let the fool retire.

Alas, he did not. He waited... and waited.... And waited. What was he waiting for? His father to kick.

By the time Zeke was 20, his father started to grow suspicious of his son's patience. On top of that, his younger brothers started eyeing the trade for themselves, hoping to take Zeke's place.

Right after Zeke's 22nd birthday, his father finally died. FINALLY! But his brothers had also been tired of waiting. One a night route in the cold mountains of Russia, they killed him in his sleep. His act of vengeance: Duh... out with the bros!

Favorite Song: You - Bad Religion

Motto: Patience is a virtue - as long as you don't have treacherous brothers.

Favorite Quote: Author unknown

"It is better to be patient, than it is to become one."

Pets: a blue beta that plays dead

Artemis' Mark: located on his back... right shoulder blade to be exact.

## 54 - Ash

Name: Ash (short for Ashley) Name: Ash (short for Ashley)

Species: Vampire

Age: 569

Gender: female

Eye color: red

Hair: long, black with red streaks (worn in various styles)

Height: 5'9" (without boots)

Clothing: German Gothstyle. Tall black knee-high leather boots (they add another 4 inches to her height!), black halter top, black pleated miniskirt (or leather pants if it's cold!), fishnet gauntlets, various black leather bracelets and necklaces.

History: A former princess of the Dark Ages, she was kidnapped from her very home and stowed away for many months in an old village of criminals... ok, they were rebels. But that still made them criminals! They held her for ransom, but no amount ever offered by her father was ever enough. It was their leader, a dark shadowy figure, that was the fanged one that made her into a blood-sucking leech when her father gave up their ransom and used force.

Other: two lower lip rings (one on each side); left eyebrow spike bar; nose stud (right)

## 55 - Zarek

Name: ZarekName: Zarek

Nickname: Z

Gender: male

Age: 19

Height: average-medium, about 5'10"

Weight: lean

Hair: red, messeh!

Eyes: yellow; slitted

Clothes: Varies from casual to formal, most days it's casual jeans or surfshorts with a t-shirt

Weapons: Jagged Double Dragon Sword

Personality: Rather casual, he can get mean, but most of the time never causes any real harm... intentionally anyways

Relationships: himself

History: Disowned by his family when he was 15, he sought to make a living on his own, yes he even started out as a squigee boy...>\_>; Anyways, not long after, he was discovered by an old Samari master... hence, why he spends a lot of time in Japan. He was taught how to fight honorably.

However, there have been rumors that he is a half demon, and that is the reason he was disowned.... but no one is really positive since his mother died after birthing him. He was considered cursed.

Level: 17

Race: ?? [half-demon??]

Familiar: nada

Familiar Abilities:

Abilities: He's an extremely skilled fighter with both a sword, knife or just his physical body. His sword starts off as just a hilt and the blades appear at his bidding.

## 56 - Korbin

Name: KorbinName: Korbin

Nickname:

Gender: male

Age: 18

Height: medium, 5'9"

Weight: slim

Hair, Eyes, Clothes: Grey hair, with orange tips; orange eyes; clothes consist of grey and green surf shorts with leather belts... and several spikey bracelets (including one on his tail) His body is covered with a thin soft layer of grey fur. Black stripes on his shoulders and abdomen.... His tail is tipped off with a fuzzy pompom! He has two horns on his head, that bend at a 90-degree angle pointing forward.

Weapons: Claws & Teeth; spikes

Personality: A rather bubbly individual, his mood is usually playful and light. He is adaptable to any situation however, and can get dead serious in a blink of an eye

Relationships:

History: Wouldn't you like to know... >\_>;;

Level: 17

Race: Fiend

Familiar: (If they have one)

Familiar Abilities: (What can it do?)

Abilities: Nothing special. He has some magical talent, but nothing extraordinary. He is extremely agile, and tries to avoid conflict.



## 57 - Zork

Name: ZorkName: Zork

Nickname: n/a

Gender: male

Age: ~6000 years old [looks about 20]

Height: 6'9"

Weight: lean

Hair, Eyes, Clothes: Long, smooth ebony hair; dark blue eyes; clothes are oldmidnight blue robes... a complicated suit in a whole. He wears golden hoops onboth his wrists and his ankles.

Weapons: Starlight

Personality: Calm, nonchalant. Isn't concerned with the going ons of the mortal world....

Relationships: n/a

History: Too long to recite, little recent activity due to him being in hiding.

Level: 18

Race: Sorcerer

Familiar: nada

Familiar Abilities:

Abilities: Can call upon the power of starlight, and high spiritual energy tomanipulate to his will in many forms of magic.

## 58 - Katame Azuriki

Name: Katame Azuriki (Pronounced: Az-zur-iki)**Name:** Katame Azuriki (Pronounced: Az-zur-iki)

**Age:** 25

**Gender:** Male

**Personality:** Arrogantly sarcastic. It's hard to tell when he's being serious. Probably cause it rarely happens! LMAO However, when he is serious... you might know cause he'll be kicking your @\$#! Naturally, he has a slightly sadistical side, and sometimes enjoys the pains and sufferings of others.

**Appearance:** *Hair:* short, and usually messy black... *Eyes:* grey *Height:* 6'2" *Clothing:* Black Hakama Pants and shirt; Tatami Sandals; On special occasions, he keeps a black kimono buried in his closet... somewhere. *Other:* Tattooed "collar" around his neck; Black bar tattooed under left eye and overbridge of nose.

### **Biography:**

Born and raised in the Hidden Village of Mist, he, like most others there, were taught simply to kill swiftly and efficiently. Yeah yeah, who cares if the other guy is recognizable after or not!

Though he was taught such for many years, he does not, per say, relish in the tactics. The typical "Good and Evil" are a mixture. Undefinable to him. He is often sitting on the fence between the two. I suppose, it'll be whole ever pulls hard to make him fall off that metaphorical fence.

His family, of course, don't really recognize that slight weakness because he still does as he told... MOST of the time!

Overall, he's average. Nothing particular to make his history anything relevant. He worked hard to get where he is, that's about it.

### **Ninja Stat**

**Rank:** Jounin

**Place of Origin:** Hidden Mist Village

### **Combat**

**Styles:** Mostly Taijutsu and Ninjutsu, he ain't so good with Genjutsu or Fuinjutsu

**Weapons:** Tanto (It's a knife, dudes); No-Dachi (Long Katana)

**Techniques:**

- Tekken~ Duh... Hit, smack, punch, kick... the basics!

Tokken~ Tackle Charge

- Kokuangyo no Jutsu- Veil of Darkness

- Nemuri~ hand placed on target's shoulder and forces them into a deep slumber

- Shougekishou~ lifts up their opponent with one arm, retracts, and then drivestheir palm upward into their opponent, hurling them into the air.

- Shoushootsu~ drives a powerful knee into their enemy

-Asshou~ Pressure Palm. drives their fist into their opponent while they are on the ground, crushing them and grinding them into the earth

--

**Bloodline:** Not really that important so pfft!

## 59 - Krawl

Name: KrawlName: Krawl

Age: 26

Gender: Male

Race: Human

Hair: Short; silver on top, black underneath; one small wrap on the right

Eyes: yellow

Height: 6'1"

Clothing: Just a pair of baggy denim cutoffs; a string of leather string tied about his neck as a necklace

Weapons: Teeth & Claws

Personality: Feral, vicious, bitter. He has rabies! ok, not really, but he's fairly rabid. He tends to be rash and not think things over... had one too many knocks to the skull... He doesn't know when to stop and often gets into trouble over it. He can be very sadistic when it suits him.

History: Abandoned as a young child, he made his own living in the forest. He learned quickly how to survive on his own. He grew bitter towards the rest of the world that didn't acknowledge his existence. He stayed in the same forest for the entirety of his life. Those whom cross his path are rarely seen again, and if they are they are severely beaten. He protects his territory with a diligence.

He seems to have a particular liking to lost little maidens as those are the one whom typically returned unscathed from his woods... that, or he didn't see them!

## 60 - Kiril

Name: KirilName: Kiril

Age: HA! Wouldn't you like to know! J/K. 1695, but looks only about 25.

Gender: male

Race: Vampire

Height: 6'1"

Eyes: Hazel

Hair: moderate length, dirty blonde

Clothes: He dresses casually most days, but is known to really formalize for occasions that require it.

Personality: His fairly easy going, but has an explosive temperment when provoked. He doesn't take to insults very well as he fancies himself a gentleman most days... just don't get his bloodlust up!

History: He has very little history that he chooses to recall or share with anyone. More recent activity included buying a chain of various clubs... of various reputations, some human orientated, others undead orientated.

## 61 - Trisha Whyte

**Name:** Trisha

**Nickname:** "Zombie-Queen"

**Age:** 25

**Gender:** Female

**Race:** Necromancer

**Height:** 5'6"

**Appearance:** dark grey hair with orangetips. Grey eyes. Various clothing, but mostly kind of a mix of goth and gangsta. Both helixes pierced with hoops. Various tattoos down both arms and back around her stomach

**Personality:** She's a tad defensive about what she does, but it is a necessary measure and an advancement in the human culture... She can be light hearted but rarely... unless she's had a few hard drinks.

**Relationships:** Just Spok

**History:** Raised in an orphanage after her parents "mysteriously" vanished. She was always a little rebellious and had a strong attraction to all things morbid. A nurse once declared her possessed... yeah right. It wasn't until her dark powers started emerging that she realized the reasoning behind her fascination. She has since trained herself in the dark arts.

**Level:** 18

**Race:** Necromancer

**Familiar:** Spok [yeah, he's a zombie]

**Familiar Abilities:** nothing really... he's more of a distraction tool... plus, he's cool!

**Abilities:** Raise all things dead. She has a certain ability to manipulate many dead and undead individuals.

## 62 - Aiden

Name: AidenName: Aiden

Nickname: N/A

Gender: Male

Age: Real age: 6072; appearance: 18

Height: 5'9"

Weight: slim

Hair: messy medium length blonde. Usually appearswindblown

Eyes: Yellow-Orange

Clothes: Varies depending on the time frame which he visits.

Weapons: Claws

Personality: Despite his real age, he is very much still a teenager. He'srebellious, have tantrums occasionally.

Relationships: Brother to Dunkle

History: Works under Dunkle. He's the one that really does all the work, whilehis brother simply woos and manipulates. This has caused him to hold a certainamount of angst. If his brother is Death, then surely he is Disease &Decay.

Level: 18

Race: Demon

Familiar: N/A (Crows and insects have a certain attraction to him)

Familiar Abilities: N/A

Abilities: He is more earth bound than Dunkle; he does not require anymanipulative magic to enter or leave the abyss of Hell. He has the ability tomanipulate time, distort outcomes.

## 63 - Yanni

Name: YanniName: Yanni

Gender: male

Age: 22

Height: 5'9"

Weight: slim and lean

Hair: smooth back, usually hidden under his hat, ear length

Eyes: brown

Clothes: usually a band-tee, faded well used jeans, and a hoodie

Weapons: switchblade

PErsonality: He can come across as vulgar and perverted, but overall, he's likean oversized teenager.

REbellious, not too smart, and a tadrash.

RElationships: he has an ongoing witty fest with the jail guard Maria, as wellas a sexual encounter.

Claire~ current girlfriend

History: An adopted son of an already child-plaintiful family, Yanni became themiddlechild, ignored, but not forgotten. He began more deviant activity in hiseary teens, mostly petty small things, butgrowing moreoffensive as he aged. He was placed in prison for a 10 year sentence on chargeswith drug possession, several break and enters and other small minorenfractions.

Level: 18

Race: Inmate; human



## 64 - Dee

Name: Derek "Dee" McRiley

Gender: male

Personality: Intimidating. You wanted 100 words... I gave you one. Dee can outstare and outscowl anyone. He has a whole menacing aura around him that seems to match the wardrobe. He doesn't take shit from anyone... and especially dark-hunters. However, he has a playful side... but very few see that... plus it's usually in a bedroom or random kinky place...

Time period you were born in: 1976

Katagaria or Arcadian: Arcadian

Patria: black panther

Powers: Teleportation. Ardor ( a form of sexual lust like a physical craving. Also known as Glamour).

Human Appearance: 6'3"; Grey-green eyes; his hair is medium length at the front (shoulder length) and shorter at the back. it's dark brown, almost black; LEATHER! Dee only wears leather. Black on black. black t-shirt, black leather jacket with shoulder studs, tight black leather pants, large heavy studded and spiked leather biker boots, studded leather gauntlet on right hand, leather glove with cut off fingers on left, silver chain necklace. He has two tattoos, one that is a panther that curls around his left bicep, the other is a coil of barbed wire around his right forearm. And for those of you who want to know, he wears 2 cock collars, a chain joining them, and the m another chain from the base collar to a ring in his scrotum.

Animal Appearance: Dee is a large cat, but even larger than some of the other panther-shifters.. Fur is ebony, eyes are the same grey-green just paler.

History: Let's start at the beginning, shall we? Dee was an accident. His mother was fully human and knew nothing of the were-world until he was brought into it. I'll put it bluntly: he never knew his father. His mother loved him as much as any mother could love a child. However, she did not pity or sympathize with him. He wasn't spoiled for being an only child, and as he got older he became more distant from his mother and family. He knew he didn't belong there. His mother had since married and had more children. He was the oddball.

When he turned 19, he moved out on his own. Of course, by then he was already the aggravated annoyed man in black leather. He worked at a night club as a bouncer for a long time, got promoted to management... although he likes kicking people out better! He's had many a run in with dark-hunters and gods and goddesses and the likes. He dislikes them. Simple as that.

## 65 - Morte Rosso

### Basic Stats

Full Name: Morte Rosso

Gender: male

Age:25

Race: Arcania

Loyalties: Purely himself

Relationship Status: Available (sort of)

LivingSituation: Capital of Dardania Province; A large house on the outskirts of the city, bordered on 3 sides in thick lush gardens

Occupation: Witch.

Personality:Before the rule of the tyrant emperor, Morte had been a happy, jovial little witch. He hadn't hurt anyone for any reason, however, since witches are often persecuted and hunted, he has grown a tad bitter. His attitude can be venomous, and he doesn't really seem to care who he takes his anger out on, which is often a violent reaction to some form of provocation.

\*Pastimes: He spends a lot of time reading, mostly magic related books. If not that, then actually performing the readings in practice.

### Physical Stats

\*Avatar:

Height:6'1"

Build: broad-shouldered, but fit and prime. Leanly muscled.

Hair: ebony with bluish highlights, cut in a messy manner to fall just past his chin. His long bangs often obstruct his eyes.

Eyes: Royal blue (almost violet)

\*Other: Tattoos: Right Arm

Back (across shoulder blades)

**General Appearance:** His clothing varies from casual riding attire to ritual robes... which of course are all stashed in hiding until he needs them. He's more often seen in the casual: leather riding trousers, and a plain shirt.

**\*Equipment & Skills:** In his home, many magical apparatus can be found. Mostly small glass vials and jars, mixing bowls. As far as skills go, he excels in the element of fire magic, however, the flames he creates are often the same shade of purple as his eyes. Odd, eh? On his moodier days, he seems to favour curses and smite spells. Just hope you aren't the target of his ire!

## Biography

**History:** As a child, Morte had been freely guided into his magic by a cousin after his immediate family had been slain in a crusade in another land. He showed impressive talent even at a young age, only his lack of control left him in need of tutoring. When news of the execution of witches reached them, both him and said cousin went into hiding for several years still nursing the magic. It was in his hiding years that he met Anira, also a young witch of impressive talent. Needless to say, he fell head over heels for her as they spent time training together.

They married young, when Morte was 16, and were proud parents shortly thereafter to a lovely daughter, whom they called Nadia. They were a happy little family for 6 years, until it was tragically torn apart. Both his young wife and daughter were slain by a group of Imperial soldiers while he'd been away. He'd been too late to save them, their blackened bodies still standing at the stake at which they were burned. Since that day, he has turned more malicious and more vicious toward those who would cause him harm.

More recently, he had been out on a casual stroll to collect a flower called Lunar Solista, a rare plant that had potential for magical uses... just not another pretty flower... when he'd found a young Avian girl by the name of Sysilian. She was incredibly beautiful for such a young girl. He'd read somewhere that Avians' blood also had high magical potency. So! He took his opportunity and captured her with a cage guarded by fire. He has thus planned on keeping her to replace both his lost wife and daughter and keeps her near at all times. He doesn't dare ruin her perfect beauty, but he has put her healing capability to the test.

## 66 - Diesel

### Basic Stats

Full Name: Diesel Kipling

Gender: Male

Age: 27

Race: Werewolf

Loyalties: none as of yet

Relationship Status: Single

Living Situation: shacked up in a small flat in the French Quarter

Occupation: Unemployed

Personality: Fairly cool and laid back. He appears to have a "don't give a shit" attitude, but he really does care. He's not overly sensitive, but just enough that he knows when to tread lightly. AKA he's not stupid. He knows when to shut his trap and when to speak his piece. However, there is a small arrogance to his attitude. He has a bad habit of breaking the smaller rules, which usually ends up with him getting into trouble.

\*Pastimes: Er... eating.

### Physical Stats

\*Avatar:

Height: 6'3"

Build: Slim and lean, muscular, but not buff

Hair: medium length and shaggy dark coppery red

Eyes: Grey-green eyes usually enhanced by black black eyeliner

\*Other: He has two tattoos, one that is a panther that curls around his left bicep, the other is a coil of barbed wire around his right forearm. And for those of you who want to know, he wears 2 cock collars, a chain joining them, and then another chain from the base collar to a ring in his scrotum. Lip ring that is

connected to a ring in his left ear by a chain. Nipple rings, one on the right, three on the left and yet another chain that connects them. Black spiral stretchers and black cuffs in both ears, 4 helix piercings in both ears with various designs of rings in them. The left helix piercings are a series of spikes, the right, two plain rings, two corkscrews.

General Appearance: LEATHER! Diesel only wears leather. Black on black. black t-shirt, black leather jacket with shoulder studs, tight black leather pants, large heavy studded and spiked leather biker boots, studded leather gauntlet on right hand, leather glove with cut off fingers on left, silver chain necklace (which occasionally gets traded in for a leather D-ring bondage collar >\_>);

\*Equipment & Skills:

## Biography

History: Diesel was your typical troubled kid. Between divorced parents and hanging around with "The wrong crowd", he went from bad to worse... and worse. The local authorities in his home town of Denver, Colorado knew him by name and rarely asked for a confession. Red hair just stood out well... I guess.

It was on a dare that he broke and entered into a werewolves house. Go figure. None of his friends had the guts, so why the hell not show em up! But he learned fairly quickly what happens when someone unprepared enters a wolf's den. The result being a mild concussion, and several bites and scratches that left him infected. He straightened up a bit afterwards, but not much. He's still naive and daring, but now things heal!

## 67 - Delano Benoit

### Basic Stats

Full Name: Delano Pierre Benoit

Gender: Male

Age: 268 (physical appearance is of a 20 year old)

Race: Vampire

Loyalties: The very dead Empereur and council of course... >\_>;

Relationship Status: Single

Living Situation: Large house in the Garden District

Occupation: N/A

Personality: Beguiling yet charming when he needs to be, he often puts up a relaxed front as if he hadn't a care in the world. He may be devious, but remains within the rules of the old court. No need to piss anyone off. The charming side usually gets suspicion because he's usually only that way when he wants something... which is most of the time. He has been known to have some rather violent mood swings... on occasion. That means rarely, but don't try your luck! He fancies himself a gentleman and thus, (usually) tries to be as polite as possible.

\*Pastimes: playing the piano... shhh he doesn't tell anyone that!

### Physical Stats

\*Avatar:

Height: 5'9"

Build: Lean and delicate... >\_> the only word I could think of.

Hair: Dark, dark, dark brown... almost black, medium length, straight.

Eyes: brown

\*Other: He bears the scars of a vampire, no doubt. There is a small cross-shaped scar on his left arm, and a scar in the shape of David's star on his shoulder, the size of a his palm. Big star. V\_V;;

General Appearance: His usual wardrobe consists mostly of black and white, but nothing overzealous or fancy. Formal yet casual at the same time. He likes to appear as a gentleman when he can... and wardrobe says a lot about people!

\*Equipment & Skills: slight telepathy and empathy. Unhuman strength and speed. Duh, vampire. Think about it.

## Biography

History: Born in 1738 in France, Delano was the middle child of 9 in a middleclass family. (holy hell, right?) He grew up as the typical middlechild, being forgotten by parents, ordered around by older siblings, and helping with the younger ones.

He snuck out at night when he could. He'd always liked the night. He liked the stars, the moon, the way shadows played on the landscape... anyways. It was on such a night, when he was 21, when he came upon a lady in a darkened field. As if she'd been waiting for him. It was a field that he had often frequented. Needless to say, he threw caution to the wind and didn't listen to his instincts that told him to run home... He'd never returned home from that night. The fangs and thirst enough to cause him to avoid them at all cost.

He was part of Empereur Corvin Grey's council, and is one of two surviving members after Le Empereur's assassination. It is a mystery to this day how and why he survived. There are those who suspect that he set up the council, but they lack proof.

He's lived in New Orleans for almost 200 years of his long undead life, and has remained in hiding... who the hell would wanna go out and fight with the squabbling children anyways?!

## 68 - Heinkel (Version 2)

### Basic Stats

Full Name: Heinkel Heilmann

Gender: male

Age: 126

Race: Vampire

Loyalties: West Coven, and thus, Amalric Xavier

Relationship Status: Ask him... He'll probably eat you.

Living Situation: West Coven house: Charlottenburg Palace

Occupation: Deathdealer: Wolfsangel

Personality: Overall, it's up to whom he's dealing/associating with. He can be a perfect gentleman, or he can be your worst nightmare. He's prone to violent mood swings, usually at pivotal times. AKA: he should wear a CAUTION: AGGRESSIVE sign on his back as a warning. In that type of mood, he's cold and calculating and all business. Don't mess with him!

\*Pastimes: Hunting Lycans (pretty interesting life eh?)

### Physical Stats

\*Avatar: Mike Vogel

Height: 6'3"

Build: slim

Hair: Dirty Blonde, with darker low-lites, cropped to ear length in a semi-messy fashion, that lets him have a wild look if he needs it.

Eyes: Crystal clear Blue

\*Other: Piercings:

Four lobe, two anti-tragus, one tragus, two conch, one rook, five helix, two lip (one on each side), two eyebrow, and those are just the ones you can see when he's fully clothed...



## Tattoos:

One black tribal dragon that goes from the tip of his middle finger on the right hand to his chest, two wings on his shoulder blades, inverted pentagram on his left arm, and the wolfsangel on his left hand. (wow he wouldn't stand out in a crowd, now would he? >\_>;)

General Appearance: Anything black and skin tight, but still allows for ample movement. That type of wardrobe also usually includes a lot of silver... anything to tick the lycans off more. Give em a good ol' silver burn! He is constantly wearing a silver chain around his neck, either under or above clothing, and a 1/2 inch thick, and 3 inch wide silver bracelet on his left wrist.. makes for a good backhanded hit!

\*Equipment & Skills: He has various combat skills, with a style of street fighting mixed in. The way he sees it, if he hit you, that's skill. His weapons usually vary from swords and daggers, with the occasional musket thrown in, just in case he needs a little more range. His expertise, however, lies in a sniper style. He's patient when he wants to be. He can sit outside with a gun pointed at your door and wait all day just to blow your brains out!

## Biography

History: Born in 1861, in a small Village in Western Germany, Heinkel was, simply put, an accident. His family couldn't afford to have another child... after already having 5. You think they woulda invented condoms sooner! By the age of 6, he was out on the cold cobbled streets like a lost puppy. In that time, orphanages were few and far between, so he was left to fend for himself.

By the time he turned 11, he was part of a "gang" of youngsters, all without family. They were eachothers' family. Gathered, stole, begged, bargained. They did what they had to to survive, working as a small team of bandits. These other children, a grand total of 9 -6 boys and 3 girls- were his friends. People like him whom had been cast out of society.

However, it didn't take long for other "gangs" to form in and around Berlin, which is where they now looted. Fights were often and predictable. You ran into another mob, you fought or you ran. Fighting was often the better option. It was in such a fight, that in his biggest time of need that his friends turned tail and fled, leaving him to their assailants.

He was left beaten, bloody and bruised and half-senseless. It was that very night that he was made a vampire. Perhaps it was the scent of fresh blood that drew the vampiress to his half-hidden location. Or maybe it was something else. She'd never told him, so he'd never asked. It didn't matter.

Among the members of the West coven of Berlin, he'd never felt more out of place. With his abandoned friends, he'd felt the same as them. In such a state of pale perfection, he felt the odd an out. That's what drove him to become better than they. He had angst. He had hate. He had anger. He channeled it all. ALL.

Lucky for everyone else, it gets channeled towards the enemy, the lycans.

## 69 - Varushka

\*Name: Varushka Ryabov

\*Gender: Female

\*Age: 589

\*Appearance:

Eyes: Dark orbs of chocolate

Hair: Falls in long dark brown tresses to mid-back, usually in some stylish up-doo

Height: 5'7"

Clothing: Usually some fashionable yet old fashioned gown that would have been perfect for royalty; corset and all.

\*Personality:

Always poised, Varushka is rarely rude, but usually gains from being polite. There is some underlying venom to her kindness however. Rare are her outbursts, and they are never without reason.

Family History: (If your character has any family, their history will go here)

\*History:

Before the rule of Ivan the Terrible, the royal family of Russia was all that it was supposed to be. There were few tyrants, little purging. The country was peaceful. Varushka was such a descendant; an heir to the throne, betrothed to a man she did not know. Thus was the way of the time. The man she was to wed was a noble Duke of some -at that time- much smaller country, but one of intense power.

The wedding celebration came and went without disaster, the country celebrating. It was not until later that she learned of her husband's "nature" of life. For he was not living. He was *vampyre*. The celebration had been successful, the wedding night.. a bloody -literally- disaster.

She stayed with her "husband" for many years learning of her new self; the benefits and dangers of the *vampyre*, until they parted ways after little under a century's time.

She was later admitted into a coven, as that was the in thing for the more modern *vampyre* and gained the trust of those around her, gaining leadership when the old coven leader was slain.

\*Personal Items:

She carries a gold locket with her at all times that had belonged to her mother... yes, it's that old.

Extras: