

Ms. Nadu

age: 53

gender: female

Height: 5'4

build: slightly chubby

Hair: blond with grey, usually in a messy bun

Town job: owner of Grimhearth's heart

Appearance : Shorter with weight, always with a kind smile on her face. Dark brown eyes usually wearing an apron.

personality: kind, loyal, goodhearted, great listener, general mom type.

Backstory

Ms.Nadu is a widow of the war. As such she does not associate with the guilds. She is also the loving mother of many children that are often seen running around the coffee shop. Her pride and joy is her small coffee shop grimhearth's heart. She loves her shop, town, patrons, and children. Students from grimhearth often come to her shop simply to talk to her. she has a way of making you feel that you are the only person in the room. When you tell her of your troubles she always knows just what to say to make you feel better.

Fellow John Eliot (Fellow Emerson)

John Eliot, who goes only by Emerson to hide his past, is a hired Martial Fellow. He fought for nearly two decades in the war before being left for dead by his team. As a strategist, his team's disregard for him rang in his heart, forever hardening it.

Now, begrudgingly, he instructs future soldiers and others who wish to be strategist. His experiences in war, and his lasting trauma of being left behind, obligate him to demand perfection in his students. His lessons are not easy, and he has a reputation for treating failure harshly.

Emerson's gem half is a black wolf who stalks the forest on the north side of Grimhearth.

Adelram Broderick

Basic Info

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Age – 25

Gender – Male

Height – 6’0

Race – Sapiens

Eye Contract – The Shell Contract

Discipline – Mage

Specialization – Ether (Lore of Darkness)

Guild Allegiance – Octavian

Other Allegiance – The Worshipers of the Withering Woe

School Ranking – Fellow

Other Names/Titles - The Roots of the Withering Tree

Appearance – Wears a long cloak made of Darkness, Lithe frame, Long, messy black hair, Crimson eyes, Black veins coming from his eyes, wears a tailored suit with black leather gloves and greaves.

Personality – Arrogant, Manipulative, Clever, Cruel, Ambitious, Power Hungry...Loyal?

Backstory

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There is one truth to the world, that knowledge and power are one and the same, and so only the foolish and the weak destroy knowledge.

No one is more lost on Adelram Broderick’s backstory than he himself. As his current life is not his first, and the price of immortality comes high. His memories of his past shattered into fragments like glass. He remembers his name, his contract, his allegiance, and most importantly, his grand ambition but everything else is nothing more than a broken record trying to play. His dedication to his order is matched by only his ambition. He’s often seen with his chin lifted and isn’t the friendliest of people. In combat, he never gives the opponent the initiative and can get lost in the thrill of a fight, often seen by others as sadistic. He values power above all and strives to gather incredible amounts of influence and despises those who deem themselves above himself.

## Hekari

(17) Student. Shell mage that specializes in heat magic to produce lava and melt the environment around him. Neat slicked back black hair. He is also interested in rock collecting and can use that to his advantage by using his collected rocks and turning them into magma. He has reddish pink cheeks most of the time because of his heat magic he's really pink. And if he overuses his magic his bones melt and lava will begin to gush out from his body. His height is 5,6. Male. Hekari thinks highly of himself and is very smiley and social.

## Backstory

Hekari is just a normal student attending grimhearth that has always lived in town according to him. He has troubles producing fire magic but he can create immense heat from his body that can melt stones turning them to magma. He's always cheery and makes those around him cheery as well. He has also always considered himself better than most ever since grade school making him a victim to bullying but he always kept his head up and smiled, that is Hekari.

Ivy Cartillio

### Basic Info

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Age – 32

Gender – Female

Height – 5’9

Race – Sapiens

Eye Contract – The Gem Contract (Bat Familiar)

Discipline – Mind

Specialization – Feeler

Guild Allegiance – Gleeman

School Ranking – Fellow (Archaeology Teacher)

Appearance – Medium-Longish, messy, white hair. Born with small fangs that replace the canine teeth on the top part. Silver eyes and pale complexion. Wears a long white dress with a red corset. She also wears a silver necklace, with a obsidian bat ornament given to her by Ms. Nadu. Generally, has a bat familiar either resting on her shoulder or flying around. Sometimes is a bit bloody but not from MUUUUURDEEEER...lol

Personality – Social, loves to drink blood, Honest, Outgoing, Secret darkside, she thinks that the taste of a person’s blood reveals them.

### Backstory

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Blood....is the gateway to one's true self...

Born to a family of doctors, Ivy was intended to follow in their lead, but that dream ended before she was born. Her mother had conceived twins but whilst in the womb, Ivy had devoured her other twin, and with her being born with two fangs, she was considered a cursed child. It didn’t help that she developed a taste of blood. Her siblings often avoided her, and her parents comforted her little. School life wasn’t very different as the other children feared her and the teachers despised her. There one boy, however, who didn’t fear her nor cared for her. His name was Adelram. While he never considered themselves friends, she always clung to him wherever he went. He tolerated her solely because she was incapable of betraying them because she had no one else. Ivy wasn’t blind to this fact; she simply didn’t care because he cared little of her supposed “curse”, though it nearly cost them their relationship when Ivy went to, what she considered, a friendly bite...

Name: Hazil Lunsford

Age: 19

Height: 5'0

Discipline: Mind

Contract: Gem

~Student~

#### PhysicalPhysical

Hazil has silver blinded eyes with long platinum hair. Her familiar was Cyper, an all white wolf. she wore an all black laced dress wwith a navy green wool cape.

#### PersonalityPersonality

Hazil tends to keep to herself, she is quiet. Her smirk is pure evil, but you could never guess it. She was a wholesome troublemaker. Her mind capability allowed her to sense the conjured and sense things near her.

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## Balazar Bigasby

### Looks:

Balazar is a fire mage and about 45 years old. He has some grey streaks running through his mangy hair and often can be seen wearing a child's wizard hat. He's stature is that of a telephone poll tall and thin. He is considered rather eccentric throughout the town, but most people don't have any real problems with him.

### Backstory:

From looking at him you would never be able to tell how powerful he really is. He has every potential to be the most gifted fire mage ever. In school he aced all his exams and passed every test. However when it came to wielding true fire he became terrified and ran away from his abilities.

### Present Life:

He now owns Balazar's Bizzar a market in the town of Solstice. His fire magic has been reduced to the occasional sparkle to humor children. The consequence of constantly trying to control his powers is a slow descent into insanity. Those who know his secret often encourage him to learn to harness his powers, he simply laughs the suggestion off telling them not to worry about him. However he is often seen seemingly talking to himself.



## Gremiron Logarson

### Basic Info

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Age – 17

Gender – Male

Hight – 6’9

Race – Sapiens

Eye Contract – The Form Contract

Discipline – Martial

Specialization – Strategist

Guild Allegiance – The Roses

School Ranking – Student

Appearance – Tall, bulky form and wields a great axe, which was named Fury. Wears metal armor and has orange eyes with long, ginger-blonde hair with a beard.

Personality – Enjoys a good fight, enjoys the company of others, relies upon others for intellectual judgment, reckless, determined

### Backstory

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Gremiron, from the day he was born, could never be idle. His family hailed from the mountains in the east, living in a remote, small enclave. His father, Biron, raised Gremiron as a warrior, as his father had done to him. Gremiron spent his early life playing and competing with the other children and when he was 13, he was sent out into the wilderness to test if he was ready, armed only with a spear and his instincts. A week later, he returned with a wolf’s pelt as black as night that he still wears today. When he was 15, he decided to set out on his own to train at one of the schools to become the one of the greatest warriors to live. On his journey, he met a man, with hair as dark as shadows and eyes burning with pride and anger. He sought to challenge the man in combat and was brought low. He feared his life was over until he saw the man had a strange, but welcoming smile and said “If fame, strength, and glory is what you seek, then join me. Head to Solstice Minor and join the Grimhearth Academy and then I shall deliver you what you seek, but only if you submit to me.” Gremiron thought about the offer, unsure of the man’s intentions but more unsure of the consequences of refusal, and so he lowered his head. The man simply said “I’ll see you there” before walking away, the wind and snow picking up before Gremiron lost sight of the man.

Aspen Verrill

Age: 19

Race: Sapien

Contract: Shell

Discipline: Mage

Guild: Mage

Specialization: Ether (dark)

Bio: Aspen is a student at Grimhearth. She is going to Grimhearth because her non-magic parents became frightened of her, which sparked their decision to send her off to school. Because of this, Aspen holds a lot of resentment for her parents. At school, Aspen is shy but overall pretty kind. She has several close friends in school that she is sometimes around, but she is usually found sitting alone reading or studying in the library. Aspen is very eager to learn all that she can about the powers she holds within her so she can prove her worth to her parents and not be a disappointment to them. Because of that, she puts her all into all her classes.

Physical Description: Aspen has light brown hair which is always in a braid to her side. She has large gray eyes and soft facial features. She always wears a pair of large blue earrings with gold trim along with her normal outfit which consists of a white blouse, and waistcoat, a large belt, a long walking skirt, and a pair of boots. Aspen also has a dark blue cloak with silver fastenings that she wears on the occasion in which she goes to town which happens to be quite often.

## Oliver Eliot

Oliver Eliot is a new student studying Martial Strategy at Grimhearth. Growing up, Oliver has been embroiled in uncomfortable situations, associating with his family life. After the death of his brother in combat, his mother and father were so devastated by the grief of losing their oldest that they separated, leaving Oliver to fend for his own needs. Because of his parents failure to support him mentally and physically, Oliver is known for his short fuse on even the smallest issues causing people to avoid befriending him.

Although he lacks showing sentiment, Oliver possesses a pendant necklace that was once his brother's. Upon making his contract with The Eye to become a shell, he bound his soul in it's charm. Even though he remembers very little of his brother, his feeling of nostalgia grows even stronger as he spends more time at school.

Ruth Lunsford

Age: 17

Height: 5'2"

Discipline: Minds

Contract: Gem

Guild: Prill

Student

Physical: Ruth had a red satiny hair. She had bright blue eyes, and she never stopped smiling. Her familiar was a red fox. She always wore a white loose dress because she was afraid the red was too dark for her personality.

Personality: Ruth was a busy body always in peoples business and trying to fix problems that were not hers to fix. She could be serious when she needed to be but she really didn't like being mean. She loved her magic and never wanted to take it for granted, she looked down on those that abused their powers.

Aithne Elda

Character Name: Aithne Elda

Gender: Female

Age: 18

Height: 5'10

Soul Contract: The Shell Contract

Guild Allegiance: The Roses

School Ranking: Student

Class: Mage

Discipline: Elemental (Fire)

Appearance: Yellow hair that turns to flames tied to her anger depending on the level (Yellow flames are angry, orange is very angry, and red is pure rage.) Yellow eyes that also changes along side her hair, Tattoos starting from her fingers up to her elbows in tribal fashion starting from red then fading into yellow, fur boots with leather trousers and shirt, cover with a scaled coat tied with a belt, wears a amulet of Draknier (Explained in tribal religion lore post - Religion )

Personality: Hot-headed, Assertive, Willful, Straight forward, Zealous, Wrathful

Backstory: Aithne was born far into the East, deep within the tribe lying in the mountain. She was mainly raised by her uncle, Oddir Magnusson, and was taken in as his apprentice. Upon reaching the age of sixteen; she, along with the other children, was sent into the caves not only for her contract but determine her path. Within the darkness, she was put to sleep, and for 2 days her path was fogged. On the third day, however, her mind slipped into the Ether and saw her path. She 'awoke' in a forest, it was night and the crickets chirped and then she approached a clearing. saw a heart, floating in the air and beating hard, followed with the blood being drained, turning the muscle a sickly grey. Suddenly, a small spark floated into one of the heart's tube and igniting from within. The heart began to glow brightly, before melting down and casting the flame in every direction, igniting the forest alit. Where the heart lied was the symbol of Draknier, Father of the Ashen Ones and one of the two Brothers of Flame, seared into the dirt. She stood up, back inside the cave. She stumbled out, tired and weary from the experience, before seeing smoke coming from the base of the mountain, her home. Ash fell from the sky as her home was razed to the ground. Corpses were strewn across the ground, flesh blackened from the fire. Then, she saw him. He stood too far from her for her to properly recognize him, but she remembers his hair, as black as night and those eyes, those crimson eyes seeped of indignation against the world. Before she could react, a burst of Darkness erupted from the man, blinding her and knocking her to the ground, and as she regains herself, the man was gone, with her uncle, Oddir, missing with him

Sar'akoth Secos

Age: 18

Height: 6'3"

Discipline: Mind

Contract : Gem

Physical Description:

Is a tall, slender, yet muscular person. Small muscles poke up from underneath of her skin, giving the hint of strength. Her hair falls to her lower back, being a darker brown. Freckles are lightly splattered over the mid region of her face. Her eyes are a light icy blue that sometimes appear grey or green. There is an empty look in Sar'akoth's eyes, almost like they are empty. A look of displeasure almost always in sitting upon her face, making her look very unfriendly. She is much taller than most women around her and believes that makes her different in bad ways.

Personality:

There is not a "kind" bone her body for strangers of any kind, Sar'akoth has always preferred animals to people. Her familiar is name Droketh and is a Rüppell's fox. This is the only being that she has found that deserves her love and care. Sar'akoth is very standoff-ish towards any new person, and gives out cold vibes. She is very confident in her own thinking and says what comes to mind. Her voice is daunting and carries long distances when she wants to be heard. Due to her upbringing she is used to the harshness of those around her. Sar'akoth stands out among the crowds, her image being much different from others.

Mareriona Fireivy

Age: 17

Height: 6'2"

Discipline: Minds

Contract: Gem

Guild: Roses

Student

### Personality

Mareriona was a strong willed person that loved and had the biggest soft spot for animals Mareriona valued her moral ethics that were strongly pushed in her life. Mareriona was a strong minded person and could never be persuaded away from her moral values she was a rebel and a fighter. Mareriona always had a love for power and strength and hard work.

cate-blanchett.jpeg

### Physical

Mareriona had long brown hair with ashy green eyes, she valued her ethics but only occasionally smiled when someone or something made her truly happy. Mareriona was only ever truly happy when she had her familiar tiger Apollo with her. Apollo always led her through to the light at the end of the tunnel and never left her side.

Thelma Lunsford

Age: 46

Height: 5'1"

Guild: Octavian

Contract: Gem

Physical: Thelma had white and glowing hair and light blue eyes. She aged like fine wine. She had a favor with all the men in the town. When she used her powers her staff and hand would glow a bright blue. Her familiar was a coyote.

Personality: Thelma suffered from bipolar disorder and could be kindhearted or brutal there was no in-between. She had 3 young daughters, Hazil, Sar'akoth Secos, and Ruth. Sar'akoth was the daughter of a different man and Ruth and Hazil's father was deceased but most people knew it as he left the family.



Anfalen-Alre Secos

Age: 48

Height: 6'7"

Guild: Roses

Physical: Anfalen-Alre is a very large man, as is every other member of his family has been before him. His eyes appear to be grey in the sun light and a shade of blue in the shadows. He stands very proud and tall with a good amount of muscle mass sitting atop his large frame. Anfalen-Alre has grown to look worn his older age, scattered scars don't his face and forearms. His presence seems too bring a sense of fear into those around him, many do not like being in a room with him for very long. Anfalen's large stature give him an advantage in many lines of work that his family is involved in. His hair has turned ice white and drops below his shoulders.

Spoiler: Anfalen-Alre photo

Show

Personality: Like his daughter Anfalen is a very confident man. He is not friendly with those outside of his "Clan". Family is his most important value in life, if there is anything in the way of what he loves he will cut it down. Anfalen's voice is very loud and carries long distances. There has never been any real friends in his life besides those he shares blood with. He keeps to himself for the most part and does not leave his home for anything but the murder of the demon animals he hates. Many who say he is a terrible man, including some that know his daughter Sar'akoth, and refuse to associate with him.

Henrskelis Steflame (WIP)

Age: 19

Height: 6'3"

Guild: Roses

Contract: Shell

Discipline: Minds

Student

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Physical: Henrskelis is tall and has medium dark brown hair. His eyes made him seem approachable with their light ocean blue color, but his resting face made people scarce.

Posted Feb 4, 20 · OP

Danya Alexeyev[WIP]

Age: 20 Height: 6'1"

Contract: Gem

Guild: Prill

Physical:

Danya is a large centaur who has a very muscular lower half. Her fur is a light grey that shines brightly in the sun and at nights appears darker. The hair that sits on top of her head is a slate grey that falls just to her shoulder. Her arms are slightly toned, but nothing compared to the legs that carry the equine half of herself. Danya's horse tail matches the hair on her head and is shortly cropped just falling to the gaskin of the leg. Her face is rounded and appears soft, giving her a young appearance that some believe is to her taking the Gem contract.

Personality:

Having been neglected as a young child Danya has no outer confidence in herself. Most of her time was spent alone and she never grew to have relations with anyone. She keeps to herself and is very quiet around anyone she does not know. The few people she keeps close to her are very dear to her as she never really had the family that she wanted. Many things she does are based on impulse and she can almost be seen as awkward in most situations

Name – Athlai Arihant

Gender – Male

Race – Sapien

Age – 34

Height – 6'0

Eye Contract – The Gem Contract (Soul Split)

Discipline – Martial

Sub-discipline - Mind

Specializations – Conventional Weapons (Daggers) and Illusion

Guild Allegiance – The Roses

Other Allegiances – Worshippers of the Withering Woe (Associate)

Ranking - “Townsperson”

Relationships – Adelram Broderick (Friend and Loyal Servant)

Appearance – Bangs cover left eye, Brown eyes, wears a hooded cloak with leather armor, leather greaves, and leather gloves, Daggers at the hips, Skinny, Medium length brown hair, has a ticking sound near him at all times....

Personality – Twitchy, Vengeful, Determined, Suffers from auditory and visual hallucinations

Backstory: To be revealed later....

The King of Pigeons (King or 13)

Age- 17

Gender- male

Appearance- 5' 6, short black hair, green eyes, random colored clothes, standard build

Student Ranking- towns person

Personality- friendly, narcissistic, adventurous

Backstory

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After being orphaned at the age of 8, the King of Pigeons was left to live a life of solitude in an environment crowded full of people unwilling to give him consolation. In time, he would find escape and companionship in animals. But even animals would leave him in a one-sided and unfulfilling relationship, especially his favorite animal, the Crow. Eventually, King would grow tired of the Crow's cold shoulder and he would decide to create his own breed of crow, much like how humans created dogs from wolves.

A few years of mixing crows would pass, and one special egg would crack open to reveal King's future: a taller, fatter, and much dumber form of crow that he would name the Pigeon. After a family of these Pigeons were bred, all of which were devoted to King, he fled to the wild in hopes of living a life of adventure as the King of his own Clan of Wings.