

Loveta Moore

Loveta is a young witch that moved to Eren Dul a few years ago from Mirrvale.
She has long greasy black hair with cut bangs at the front clinging to her forehead
She has pale skin and is always garbed in black tunics
she is about 170cm tall and has a bony constitution
She never smiles

Backstory/Personality Traits

Came to Eren Dul after she was persecuted by the crown for attacking a soldier - a representative of the king

Her three year old son was killed as an innocent bystander in a conflict between the crownsguard and the bandits of Mirrvale. Over her son's lifeless body she incinerated the three crownsguard.
She is scarred by the loss of her son.
She speaks in a jittery shy voice and rarely raises her voice over a whisper
She sells and buys vials of tears at her shop. With every vial there is a note describing the circumstances of the tears extraction and the emotional cause for the tear itself. She bids prices based on the story surrounding the tear and is able to tell if the seller is telling the truth.
She keeps a glass cabinet filled with crystal vials of tears she had shed for her son.

Relationships

Errick – son, deceased
Patrick – husband, died from a fever shortly before Errick was born

Plot Hook

She wishes to purchase her amnesty with the wizard tower of Veles in exchange for inside information from the Vanguard, in order to go home. She seeks to bring her son back. Studying the lore of necromancy she plots to adhere her son's soul to the body of a kidnapped boy. The ritual requires the tears that she had cried for Errick.

Harold dae Raan –tailor

Harold dae Raan is a 45 year old male from Danush across the sea. His skin is dark and he is garbed in white silken tunics with soft leather sandals.
His bald head is adorned with a fine silver net attached to his earrings called Sharook
His eyes are set wide
He has rough dark skin.
He stands 210cm tall and has a slim build
He has a sharp stern face.
He smells slightly of sandalwood.
His real name is Sanai

Backstory/Personality Traits

Came to Eren Dul to escape the assassins from Danush. Survived the attack on Raan clan because he was a ward to the Ulsa clan.

He talks in an even, slow, dreamy voice with a soft accent and exhales through his nose as he speaks
He takes great pride in his business and skill, claiming it goes unsurpassed in Vaelun
He has a look of aristocracy

He has lived in Eren dul for over 20 years with his wife Molly.
He gets bored easily.
Will not allow himself to have children because he feels inferior to his brothers.

Relationships

Married to Molly (Delinna) dai Raan

Plot Hook

He is the seventh son and only living heir of the Raani clan. His clan was defeated by a rival family in Danush and those who did not flee were put to the sword by the Milla clan. Having no prowess with a sword he fled Danush with his young wife at the age of 20.

Edendiel – Counselor of lord Hollgar - elf Sorcerer

Elendiel is a 120 year old male high elf.
He has long white hair and fair pale skin
He stands 180cm tall and has a slim bony build.
He has a sharp, very glamorous face.
He was tasked to screen new recruits with Deckard Sloane.
He was given a vial of blood from the the dragon Hollgar as a reward 60 years ago which gave him his powers of inherent magic.

Backstory/Personality Traits

Grew up in Veles, where he later worked as a historian in the academy for 50 years, studying ancient lore. Turned spy for the Vanguard of Vaelun, providing information regarding Alvar Thorneheart and the activities of the high council of thje wizard tower of Veles. He had relayed an important prophecy to the Vanguard, regarding the return and downfall of the heir of Nurm. For this he was paid not in gold, but in powers of inherent magic bestowed upon him by Diedrich Holgar. The academy accused Edendiel that he had aquired his sorcery through forbidden means and was banished and persecuted by the wizard tower. Edendiel fled to Eren Dul, where he rose through the ranks and eventually proving to be an invaluable part of the high council of the Vanguard.
His weakness is for gold.

Relationships

He has one living uncle in a adventuring party of the Vanguard, often posted outside the kingdom

Plot Hook

He secretly resents Diedrich Hollgar for pulling him from his life of normalcy that he can now no longer have, yet loves the power and respect that come with the sorcery he was granted. This leaves him conflicted yet fiercely loyal to the Vanguard, seeking the most comfortable life he can have given the circumstances.

Trish (Patricia) VIII. Bennett

Trish is a 17 year old barmaid and owner at Trish's in Eren Dul.
Her cheeks are rosy as she always seems to be busy at the tavern.
She has a mess of long brown hair down to her hips.
She is usually dressed in a brown lacy tunic with a white apron, that gets gradually more stained through

the day.

She has a kind face and fair appearance

She talks too much in a very fast pace

She loves to gossip

Backstory/Personality Traits

Her family has lived in Eren Dul for centuries.

Her ancestor, Patricia Bennett, was Diedrich Hollgar's lover, and on her deathbed, she declared there would always be a Trish waiting for him at Trish's, so the tavern as well as all her female descendents still bear her name in honour of that agreement. The tavern is handed down to the eldest female child.

Trish VIII is the youngest in a large family, all of whom work at the tavern.

The tavern works more like a mess hall, where all the people from Eren dul come for their breakfast, lunch and dinner with Vanguard issued vouchers, making it a very large and busy place.

Relationships

Patricia VII. Bennet – Mother (62) Previous barmaid of Trish's, now finally retired and mostly found sat at her favourite table at the inn, chatting with her patrons and telling others how to do things.

7 brothers – waiters and chefs at Trish's.

Plot Hook

Trish's 7 brothers, are all older than her. They work under Trish's leadership and resent their younger sister for it.

Trish's duty to her family is to produce a female heir and name her Trish IX.

She has a crush on Diedrich Hollgar.