



Titania Nightglider

Titania Nightglider, sister to the notorious Crime Boss Oberon Nightglider, adorned in elegant purple and black dresses that exude sophistication and class befitting of a sister to a crime lord, she embodied the epitome of a refined lady as fitting of the purple color until she was forced into servitude. Her long, sleek black hair cascades down her back. Around her neck, she wears a distinctive purple and golden necklace which symbolizes that her prince is her late husband as both Purple and Gold are royal colors, once belonging to her late husband, a detail that she keeps to herself that her husband is still with her in some way and why she is keeping herself in servitude.

Titania found herself ensnared in a web of dark magic and familial obligation thanks to the contracts her brother Oberon has bound her to. She became entangled in magical contracts

forced upon her by her brother, Oberon Nightglider, a powerful crime lord when she wanted to get married to her late husband. This contract magic compels her to take action against the heroes, despite her personal disdain for working for her brother. But at the end of the day, she is just a woman who is lonely and wishes for her husband to be by her side again and to not be a dirty attack dog to Oberon.

Titania Nightglider addresses her enemies with a chilling calmness that masks the turmoil within. Her words, delivered with an unsettling poise as befitting a fairy noble, has a hint of disdain for her entire situation between the contracts and being a lowly attack dog. Nevertheless Titania maintains an unsettling calm, embodying the duality of a woman torn between loyalty to her late family and the burden of dark magical contracts from her brother.

“How pathetic am I to be reduced to just a mere attack dog for my own brother...”

“Surrender your lives now, and i'll make your end painless.”

“My love, I made this contract to allow us to be together, why did it have to be like this...”



Clyde Sureshot

Clyde Sureshot, a magician cowboy with a flair for the dramatic, His brown-colored hair whips in the wind beneath a weathered brown cowboy hat, while a matching coat billows like ethereal wings as he uses his cape to glide around sandstorms in the desert. Brown gloves grip his homemade golden sniper with a practiced ease, and a bandolier laden with bullets for his special weapon. Lastly, he has sharp eyes that allows him to see targets and snipe them while in the air. Brown is the main color scheme like his sister Garda since brown is the camouflage color in the desert and it shows he's more grounded.

Born into a family with a long lineage of snipers who are all skilled with guns of all types, Clyde found his calling as a mercenary for Oberon Nightglider using his family's skills to good use, specializing in the tracking and hunting of dangerous creatures as well as a mercenary to guard

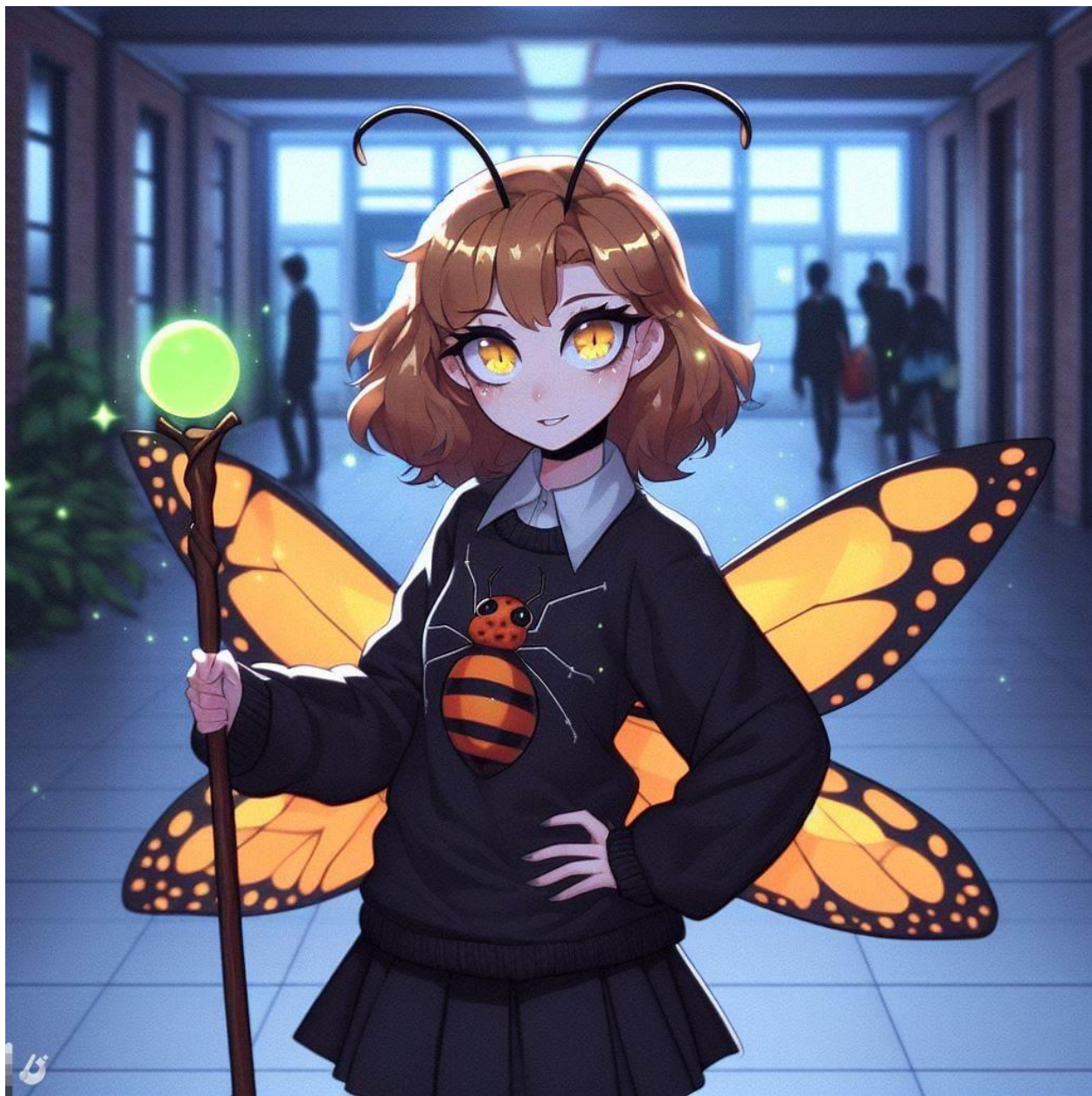
important locations for Oberon. His reputation as a skilled marksman and magic sniper has made him an invaluable asset to Nightglider's dark endeavors. Despite the grim and solitary nature of his work, Clyde has to maintain a sense of humor in order to keep himself from getting depressed about his work.

In the midst of preparing for a perilous hunt, Clyde Sureshot tends to crack jokes to himself but when ready in battle, he is robotic and calculating like his sister Garda, he tends to speak with a mix of a casual southern man and a harsh enemy in battle, which means trying to read him is nearly impossible.

"Huh, tracks of this size are kinda uncommon, must be a darned rare beast."

"YAHOO!! Glidin on them sandstorms are as fun as shootin a rattlesnake's tail while skatin"

"Huh, didn't expect some varmints causes Lord Oberon much trouble, but unfortunately for yall i'm a varmint hunter hehehehehehe"



Beatrice Honeysuckle

A nerdy female college mage with a unique appearance, short honey-colored hair framing her face which is fitting for a mage that controls insects since honey is associated with bees. Strikingly unique, she dons a black butterfly sweater adorned with orange fairy wings, a whimsical ensemble that immediately shows her affinity for insects of all types but being the common colors of butterflies. Seasoning her look is two delicate ant antennae protruding from her hair. Lastly wields a magic staff, its top comes with a radiant green orb which symbolizes nature, that she uses to give herself insect abilities or control swarms.

In the mystical realm of academia, Beatrice instinctively delves into applications of her magical prowess like a curious moth to a flame. She navigates the arcane realms, unlocking secrets that blend the mundane and the fantastical that comes from a magic based around the natural world

while also bending it entirely. Her endeavors are made possible through the financial backing of Oberon Nightglider, a fairy king mob boss entangled in the dark arts of magic contracts that bind those who dare to tread in their shadows with him able to force her to battle the heroes for him.

In hushed, buzzing tones, Beatrice Honeysuckle shares her excitement with a timid yet animated demeanor. Her voice, adorned with an insect-like accent, resonates with the hum of excitement and the buzzing curiosity that defines her magical journey. However as the journey goes on, the reality of the magical contracts sinks in for her and she starts getting more and more terrified about being stuck to him for life.

“Bus*Buzz*y bees like me love to work, work, work, I want to help my hive with my insect abilities.”

“I’m sorry about this, but Oberon’s contracts compel me to fight, forgive me...”

“I just want out, I never should have taken that deal, I don’t want to die in battle...”



Victor Strife

Victor Strife, a man whose envious aura is as big a stand out as bright green button-up shirt, his black jeans and polished appearance contribute to a stern and calculated demeanor that mirrors the shadows of jealousy that linger around him since green is the color of envy and black is the color of darkness. His piercing gaze reveals a discontent that goes beyond the realms of his professional attire, hinting at a personal struggle that fuels his relentless pursuit of validation when comparing himself to Daniel Genlai.

As the head of the PTA, Victor resents the seemingly unwarranted respect garnered by Daniel Genlai, an urban planner admired for his kindness and genuine care for the community. Victor's discontent stems from his perception of being overlooked and underappreciated, a resentment

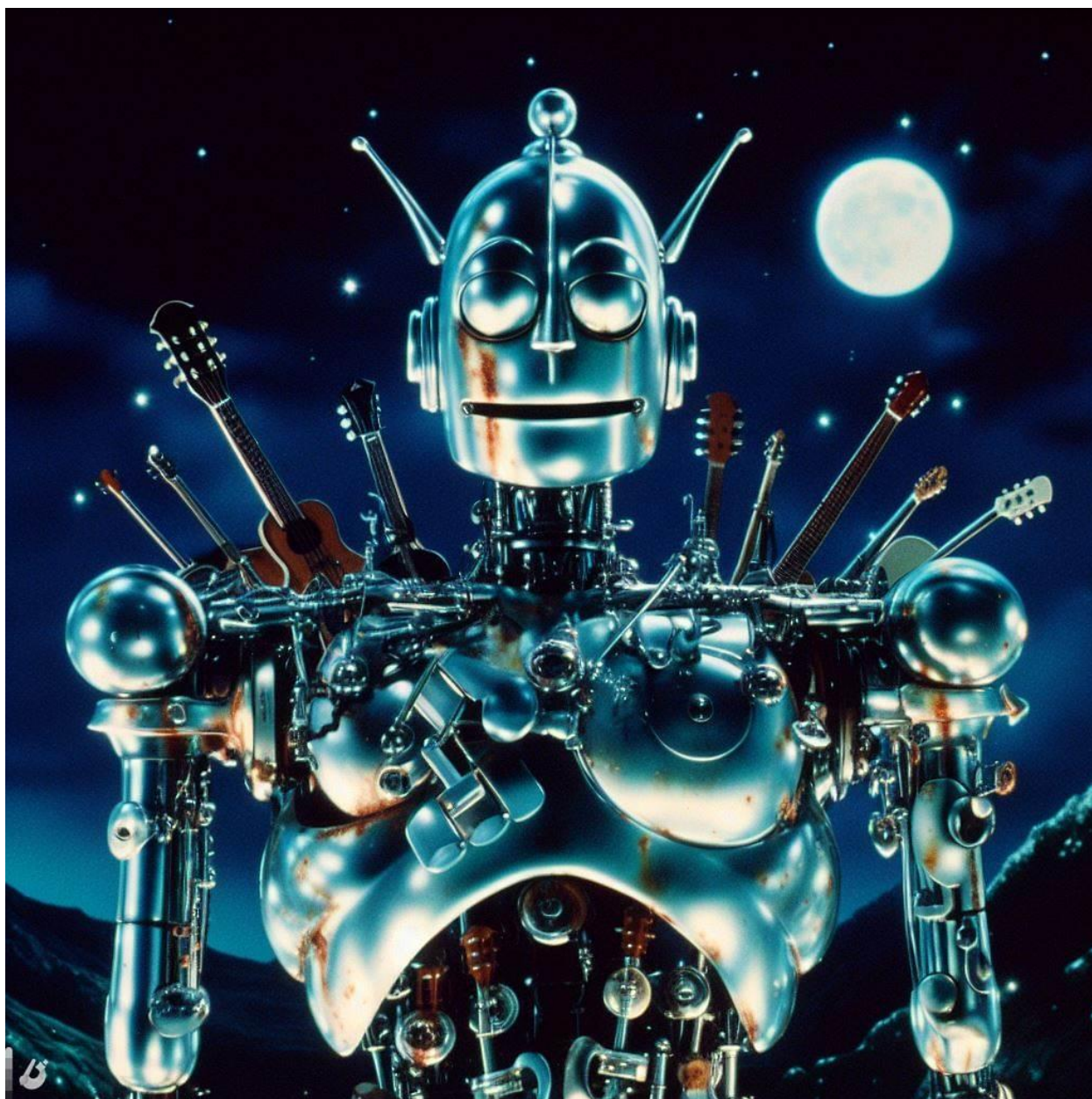
that festers within him like a toxic seed, which is why he formed a contract with Oberon to force respect from everyone, in exchange for taking down the heroes.

In a formal and harsh tone, Victor Strife utters his words, tainted with envy, echoing the bitterness that fuels his ambition for validation within the community. With an accent of a person from New York, his tone gets more and more desperate as the journey continues, practically begging everyone else for their respect and validation that he knows deep down he doesn't deserve.

"Well i'm sorry but the PTA rules forced me to take down the neighborhood treehouse, it's for the safety of the neighborhood after all."

"Oh, you're a project planner, I'm happy for you, it's not everyday someone gets hired to draw sloppy paintings"

"I DESERVE THE RESPECT! I AM VICTOR STRIFE, I KNOW HOW TO LEAD, WHAT DOES THAT DANIEL HAVE THAT I DO NOT?!"



Chronocast

Chronocast, a disheveled guardian robot, originally was a chaotic amalgamation of hastily assembled components. Initially reflecting the urgency of its creation, it appears mismatched and incomplete with instruments being obviously seen in the first encounter. Within its frame are the remnants of musical instruments, transformed into deadly weaponry that exudes an ominous aura. Later on, the once makeshift exterior evolves into a more formidable, menacing visage. The musical instruments are reworked into powerful, deadly machines, symbolizing the robot's growing menace and the escalating stakes in the battle against the heroes. The evolving appearance serves as a visual marker of Chronocast's increasing threat level.

Created by Oberon's dark fae to serve as a relentless enforcer against the heroes, Chronocast is a prototype initially designed in haste. Its primary function was to be a guardian in an

important area. However in the construction, it was unknowingly giving time magic which allows it to deconstruct magical attacks. However, after its initial encounter with the heroes, Chronocast undergoes significant upgrades, adapting to the protagonists battle styles and replacing its inferior weaponry with more advanced powers. Its unique ability to copy and imitate opponents, replicating their battle styles, makes it unpredictable.

As it engages with the protagonists, its speech, initially a mere replication of a higher-up's patterns, echoes with a robotic mimicry devoid of individuality. However, as the adventure unfolds, a chilling transformation occurs. Originally a robotic imitation of a higher-up's speech gives way to a soulless rendition of the heroes' voices. The words, now devoid of humanity by the end of the adventure, are an intense whiplash when comparing Chronocast at the end with Chronocast's original self at the beginning.

