Age: middle aged adult Race: fallen aasimar Pronouns: she/her Occupation:

Dreadlord

Class: paladin

Level:

Alignment: chaotic evil

Languages:

- Common
- Undercommon
- Celestial
- Infernal

Factions:

Adjectives:

Grim

Armour Class: 24 Hit Points: 193

Speed: 30 **STR 22**

DEX 19

CON 18

INT 21

WIS 16

CHA 25

Saving Throws TODO Saving Throws

Role-Playing

ImprovIntroduction: She would only seek out a party to destroy them and all that is good

Appearance: She is 7+' Tall and stunningly beautiful with long black hairm pupiless black eyes and silver skin. Dressed in full black plate with a flowing crimson cape and horned helmet

Expressions: You have chosen Death!

easing her dark gods and extinguishing all that is good and light

Passions: Fear and Destruction, that's it, that's all

Secrets: The secrets of life after death. The goals of the lords of chaos

Vulnerabilities: Lawful Good Holy Symbols, Certifiably Insane

Special Abilities: Control Undead | Dreadful Aspect | Aura of Hate | Oath Spells | Necrotic Shroud

Attacks: Dual +2 Long Swords | Demonic Smite

Combat Tactics:

Special Equipment:

- two +2 Long swords
- Cloak of Billowing
- +2 Plate armor

Story
Once a stilling oeacon of light and justice, Nothuriel stuck a deal with dark gods
once a stilling oeacon of light and justice, Nothuriel stuck a deal with dark gods
once a stilling oeacon of light and justice, Nothuriel stuck a deal with dark gods to bring her betrayed love back from the dead. Her lover was returned to her as a lich, driving her mad and causing her to embrace the darkness and do the bidding of the dark gods forever. Now she leads legions of the damned and undead against the light.