



RIVAN THE HAG HUNTER

Older Adult Hexblood
Lawful Good
Level 7 Bloodhunter

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations:
Monster Hunter
Armor Class 14
Hit Points
79 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR	DEX	CON	INT	WIS
19	12	17	18	13
(+5)	(+1)	(+4)	(+4)	(+2)

CHA
9 (0)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common,
Sylvan, Undercommon,
Abyssal, Infernal,
Adjectives

Special Abilities

-

Special Equipment

-

Combat Tactics

Actions

-

Factions

Cult of Blood Hunters

2500 x 3235



Image Dummy

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Out of the mist of the swamp, a tall man with wild hair, pale blue skin and an Eldercross walks confidently towards you

Appearance

Tall & gaunt with wild white hair, pale blue skin, black eyes, an eldercross atop his head and ragged ill-fitting armor

Expressions

"Be ye witches?", "I'm a hunter of things that hunt"

Mannerisms

Mild facial twitch that looks like a wink

Motivations

Revenge. Staving off the inevitable.

Passions

The Hunts; in the feywild or the material plane.

Secrets

He will some day become what he hates

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Skills **Skills**

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
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Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common,
Sylvan, Undercommon,
Abyssal, Infernal,
Adjectives

Special Abilities -
Special Equipment -

Combat Tactics

Actions

Dual Cold Iron Scimitars |
Blood Curse

Factions

Cult of Blood
Hunters

ROLEPLAYING

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Secrets

He will some day become what he hunts.

BACKGROUND STORY

Rivan's parents were cursed by a hag while his mother was pregnant with him and he was born a Hexblood, part human, part Fey. Because of his curse, he grew up as an outcast with his family traveling from town to town. When he turned 16 he was approached by the hag that cursed his parents who invited him to join her to be converted to a full Fey Hag. He refused and escaped.

At that point he left his family and began finding ways to fight against his curse. Trying holy marks and sorcery, he finally stumbled across a cult of blood hunters who taught him their ways. He has been hunting Hags ever since, knowing that one day, if he doesn't destroy them all (which just isn't possible), he will become what he hates.