

VARUN
BAKERFIELD

Older Adult Human
Chaotic Neutral
Level 8 Rogue

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations:
Thieve's Guild Boss
Armor Class 10
Hit Points
46 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR **DEX** **CON** **INT** **WIS**
18 10 15 16 16
(+4) (+0) (+3) (+3) (+3)

CHA

15
(+3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills
Proficiencies
Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition Immunities
Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common, under-
common,
Adjectives Relentless,

Special Abilities

N/A | N/A | N/A | N/A | Innately
cast charm person as a 4th
level spell slot without using
components or verbal
commands twice per day. The
effects of the charm spell last
3 times as long as normal

Special Equipment

Varun's great club,
"Widowmaker", is never far
from his grasp. It was imbued
with a strong magic that
makes it easier and faster to
wield by the Lich whom he
secretly serves. Mechanically,
it is a +3 magic weapon.
Varun has had this club since
he was a teenager, living on
the streets of Underboot [or
any slum in the major city
who's criminal underworld he
now runs]. He could barely
wield it then.

Combat Tactics

Actions

#ERROR! | N/A

Factions



ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Either through introduction from one
of his lieutenants, by infiltrating his
manor, or by committing a big enough
crime

Appearance

Broad shoulders, no neck. Big, power-
ful. Huge hands. Acne scars, dark, thinning
hair, olive skin

Expressions

"You may bow to the queen, but I run
these streets"; "I know what it's like to
be poor and hungry. Rich is better."

Mannerisms

Constantly looking to physically
dominate those in his presence. iron like
handshakes, hard slaps on the back.

Motivations

Amassing wealth to validate his intel-
lect to the city's elite and getting out of
his deal with the Lich Ryxiltan

Passions

Varun collects rare art, books and other
symbols of culture and locks them away
simply so aristocrats can't use them

Secrets

Varun is one of very few who know that
the Bakerfield family is now run by a
Lich who lives across the continent using
the family's resources to further his quest
to become a god. Varun also knows where
all of the bodies are buried
(metaphorically because he has his
finger on the pulse of the city, and
literally because he put a lot of the
bodies there.)

VARUN
BAKERFIELD

Older Adult Human
Chaotic Neutral
Level 8 Rogue

Pronouns: he/him
Occupations:
Thieve's Guild Boss
Armor Class 10
Hit Points
46 (TODO Hitdice)
Speed 30.

STR **DEX** **CON** **INT** **WIS**
18 10 15 16 16
(+4) (+0) (+3) (+3) (+3)

CHA

15
(+3)

Saving Throws
TODO Saving Throws
Skills

Proficiencies TODO

Damage Immunities
TODO Damage Immunities
Condition Immunities
TODO Condition
Immunities

Senses TODO Senses
Languages Common,
under-common,
Adjectives Relentless,

Special Abilities N/A | N/A
| N/A | N/A | Innately cast
charm person as a 4th level
spell slot without using
components or verbal
commands twice per day.
The effects of the charm
spell last 3 times as long as
normal
Special Equipment
Varun's great club,
"Widowmaker", is never far
from his grasp. It was
imbued with a strong magic
that makes it easier and
faster to wield by the Lich
whom he secretly serves.
Mechanically, it is a +3
magic weapon. Varun has
had this club since he was a
teenager, living on the
streets of Underboot [or any
slum in the major city who's
criminal underworld he now
runs]. He could barely wield
it then.

Combat Tactics

Actions

#ERROR! | N/A

Factions

ROLEPLAYING

Introduction

Either through introduction
from one of his lieutenants,
by infiltrating his manor, or
by committing a big enough
crime

Appearance

Broad shoulders, no neck.
Big, powerful. Huge hands.
Acne scars, dark, thinning
hair, olive skin

Expressions

"You may bow to the queen,
but I run these streets"; "I
know what it's like to be
poor and hungry. Rich is
better."

Mannerisms

Constantly looking to
physically dominate those
in his presence. iron like
handshakes, hard slaps on
the back, etc

Motivations

Amassing wealth to validate
his intellect to the city's
elite and getting out of his
deal with the Lich Ryxiltan

Passions

Varun collects rare art,
books and other symbols of
culture and locks them
away simply so aristocrats
can't use them

Secrets

Varun is one of very few
who know that the
Bakerfield family is now run
by a Lich who lives across
the continent using the
family's resources to further
his quest to become a god.
Varun also knows where all
of the bodies are buried
(metaphorically because he
has his finger on the pulse
of the city, and literally
because he put a lot of the
bodies there.)

BACKGROUND
STORY

<p>Varun Bakerfield
developed his dog-eat-dog
attitude growing up on the
streets of Underboot [or
another slum in a major
city] in the shadows of the
cosmopolitan city of
Invasaad [or another major,
advanced city.] To this day,
he despises those born with
a silver spoon in their
mouths and the culture that
they enjoy. </p>
<p>Supremely confident,
he believes that what he
lacks in book learning, he
more than makes up for in
raw intellect and street-
smarts. Furthermore, he
knows that if he can't win
an argument with words, he
can settle one with his fists,
or his club "Widowmaker"
just as easily.</p> | As a
natural leader, people have
always naturally been
drawn to him. It is this
natural charisma combined
with utter ruthlessness that
allowed Varun to rise
through the ranks of the
criminal underworld until he
was ready to start his own
thieves guild, the Bakerfield
Family. From there, he
waged a war on the other
guilds, winning turf wars
with violence and cunning
until he and his guild were
the only street level gang
standing. | During his rise,
to help assure victory,
Varun made a deal with a
Lich named Ryxiltan. In
exchange for a large portion
of his guild's earnings,
Ryxiltan used his magic to
permanently increase
Varun's strength and
leadership presence going
as far as giving him the
ability to bend weak-minded
criminals to his will
whenever he pleased. |
Being the servant of a
powerful Lich is no easy
task. Despite his success,
Varun regrets the deal he
made and is looking for
ways to get himself out of
it.