



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

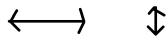


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ROLEPLAYING

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 hunts.

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BACKSTORY

Rivan was cursed by his mother for his hexblood. He was a Fey. He grew up in a family in a town. He was afraid that he would be invited to a conversation. He refused.

At that time, his family and he decided to fight against the magic. Trying holy sorcery, he crossed a curse who taught him. He has been there ever since, day after day, if he could tell them all (when possible), he would tell what he had.

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