

# 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 hunts.

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# BACKSTORY

Rivan was a cursed mother and he part of his childhood was outcast traveling. When he approached a cursed him to to a full and escape. At that family and to fight against. Trying holy he finally slayed the cult of blood. He taught him been hunting knowing that doesn't deserve just isn't perfect become what he hunts.

x 3235



Dummy

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