

Name: Vilivian of Lilith

Sex: Female

Race: Matriarch

Age: 1100ish

Physical tag: White scarf tightly tied around her left arm.

Proud and battle-experienced, Vilivian once wore the mantle of the Sentinel of Graal – guardian of the sanctuary where the artefact capable of granting eternal youth resided. After over a thousand years she abandoned her duty, opting to take part in the Crossroads tournament in order to claim the main prize so that she could fulfil the promise she made several centuries prior.

Appearance:

Vilivian has the appearance of a slim and very well-built young woman in her mid-twenties. She stands at 165 centimetres tall and possesses a very pale complexion.

She has long fire-red hair that reaches her lower back. She has distinctly emerald-green eyes and has a very stern look to them.

In Crossroads, the bartender of the Fox Den had Vilivian's hair tied into a long braid with a colourful ribbon. She was also clothed in a red blouse, black trousers and leather boots.

Vilivian is used to nudity, and doesn't care for quality clothes claiming as "they'll be torn to shreds" when she transforms.

Personality:

Vilivian is a serious and prideful individual. While through most of her life she was apathetic to death she inflicted on the challengers, after getting to know some of them before their demise she started regretting robbing families of their loved ones.

She prefers to avoid confrontation as she allows some of the challengers who arrived to her at death's door to leave the Graal unbothered by the still lurking beasts on the higher levels. A stark contrast to her younger years when she rejoiced in the prospect of carnage.

She is very respectful of those who wield strength and exercise a great deal of self-control over them, as she once had to learn to discipline herself in order to contain her monstrous urges.

While she hates deceivers and sycophants she respects those who are able to overcome their lack of strength with their cunning or wisdom.

Vilivian doesn't have any hobbies to speak of. She spends most of her time meditating if not training. She's literate (though she can barely read or write) and enjoys learning about

the world outside. She likes to play chess and greatly enjoys wine as its taste substitutes blood her kind greatly covets.

Backstory:

Vilivian is a half-human member of matriarchal species of demons of cryptid origins. Vilivian was born the eldest and strongest of her nine siblings which earned her the right to consume flesh and blood of her two brothers, increasing her power in the process.

With that power came duty. From the moment she cannibalised her kin, Vilivian's fate as Sentinel of Graal was sealed. While her sisters were released unto the world, she remained, guided by her mother in combat and magic.

Eventually she was left alone. She used her abilities to recruit wandering beasts and monsters to her garrison to guard the higher floors of the dungeon while she remained in the very depths, awaiting those worthy of taking on the final challenge.

For several centuries she perished countless foes. Her first two-hundred years were filled with a lot of close encounters. She had to learn from experience in order to survive her battles.

Eventually, she became undefeated. Rarely needing to go into her monstrous form to battle. Until He arrived.

Young warrior managed to cut through defences of Graal without breaking much sweat. And when he finally arrived in the penultimate chamber, Vilivian had suffered her first defeat.

Vilivian couldn't keep up in her human form, and only managed to wound the challenger in trades. Eventually, she fell to his sword – the silver blade burned her wounds as he cut her shoulder off. She resigned herself to death, lying in the pool of her purple blood, when the challenger approached her and removed some of his blood – enough for her to feed on it and regenerate her wounds, saving her life in the process. The two became friends afterwards.

Vilivian continued to stand guard in the Graal and her Friend would visit her every few decades, blessed by the artefact with eternal youth. He'd teach her to read and write, train her in combat and teach about the outside world, all the while he attempted to persuade her to leave the Graal, but her sense of duty was too strong.

And one day, he asked Vilivian a favour. He was leaving for a place he couldn't bring his sword and asked her to hold it for safekeeping. She agreed and promised to return it to him the next time they met. It was the last time she saw him.

She spent the next centuries in loneliness. Hoping and yearning for another friend, but all that tried to befriend her had ulterior motives behind it.

And so, she continued her duty. Killing challengers as they came. There never was another one who managed to defeat her. She was lonely, but perhaps due to her human half she never gave up hope that one day she'll be able to keep her promise.

Matriarchs:

Self-titled Matriarchs, are commonly known as fiends, horrors or devils. They are shapeshifting cryptids known for their hematophagous tendencies which in future earn them name of Bloodseekers (*Daemon sanguinis*) by the researchers.

Though poly-gender, only females are capable of transforming into their demonic forms, while males are sacrificed and eaten by their female siblings as consuming their own kin's blood and flesh increases their demonic strength and magic substantially.

Daughters inherit their non-demonic form from their "father's" side, and additionally depending on their species their demonic form is affected in some way (ex. They grow wings if the "father" is a harpy). They retain a semblance of demonic form's abilities in their non-demonic forms allowing them to overpower most opponents without transforming.

They can sustain themselves solely on blood, though it's very addicting. Tasting it while in their demon form invigorates them – it causes frenzy and increases their strength and speed and with enough blood they can even regenerate their bodies.

Vilivian's combat abilities:

Vilivian always fights bare-handed; it's a point of pride for her. She might use the environment. She utilizes her strength and reflexes and focuses on striking weak points to defeat her opponent. She lacks any formal training, but she has over a thousand years of experience in combat. She always carries her keepsake sword with her, but won't use it in actual combat. Instead she'll plunge it into the ground for the duration of the fight. It can't be pulled out by anyone other than her. When someone tries to seize it, she'll start slowly losing control. She'll go berserk, transforming immediately should her foe manage to get the sword out somehow (ex. Destroying the ground it's stuck in). Otherwise, she'll transform at the earliest sign of disadvantage.

Human-form:

Strengths:

- Superhuman abilities – Vilivian possesses increased strength, endurance and reflexes due to her matriarchal heritage.

- Magic – Vilivian can command the magic flowing in her veins. She usually uses telekinesis to disrupt the battlefield or fling object, but is also capable of creating somewhat durable barriers.
- Bloodseeking – Vilivian’s able to sense blood and heartbeats up to 100~ feet away.
- Human Anti-magic – Vilivian’s human side grants her resistance against any mind-affecting magic.

Weaknesses:

- She’s old – Vilivian’s from a time of swords, sandals and butter feasts. She’s still sceptical about wheelbarrow, and considers the crossbow the peak of warfare.
- Magic limit – forcing her to keep chanting barriers, or coercing into overuse of telekinesis she can quickly tire herself out as spending too much magic too quickly exhausts her body.
- Lack of proper formal training and knowledge – she’s experienced, but all she experienced was one millennium, of one universe.

Demon form:

When Vilivian transforms, her body undergoes drastic changes. Hairs fall off and the flesh morphs and gains in size and muscle, skin changing into a coal coloured durable material. Her arms become very long, reaching her knees. Her fingers grow longer and become sharper as well, basically turning into claws. Her feet lose two toes each and the remaining ones turn sharp, talon-like.

She grows a meter-long tail. It’s bone-coloured and segmented which means that she can extend and retract it at will as well as fully control it. It reaches two and a half metre in length when fully extended and its tip is pyramid-shaped, capable of easily piercing flesh.

Most of her internal organs disappear and what remains loses in size in order to be accommodated in her thin body.

Her head grows in size and length, resembling calf’s skull. Her eyes and nose disappear deep in her skull-like head. She loses teeth and vocal cords as well. Her mouth is out of sight, underneath her “beak”. Her tongue becomes longer and redder, capable of collecting blood.

She becomes a monstrosity reaching almost three meters in height.

Since she doesn't possess vocal cords she communicates using telepathy. She can reach up to thirty meters and the receivers hear her voice as hollow and echoing inside their heads.

Combat in demon form:

Transformed, Vilivian's abilities increase drastically. She becomes fast and nimble, capable of large leaps and jumps and goes on all four during chases. Her tail enables a lot of manoeuvrability as well. Her skin is rough and hard, difficult to pierce with anything that's not silver. She goes on a full assault in that form, using her claws to lacerate and tail to bludgeon.

Strengths:

- Tail – her tail is long, hard and pointy. It can stab and cause concussions alike and is also extendable.
- Claws – her arms have great reach and her claws can cause great wounds to an unfocused mind.
- Regeneration – if Vilivian manages to get a drink of blood in this form she can heal her wounds and even grow back missing parts of her demonic body.
- Magic – Vilivian retains her magical abilities.
- Beastly instincts – her instincts become much sharper in this form.
- *Erase* – Vilivian can gather up all of her magic in her mouth and launch it as a large wave of magical energy that eradicates anything it touches. It, however, will leave her exhausted and won't be able to cast any spell until she rests.

Weaknesses:

- Silver – in this form, Vilivian's very susceptible to silver. Even a single bullet lodged in her shoulder can cause great burning pain. Her skin is also much easily pierced with silver.