Name: Ilaerios
Hunter Titles: Calamity Breaker, Scourge Of Shadows, Ghostflame
Age: 70-something....equates to early/mid 20's~
Race: Wyverian
Gender: Male [he/him]

The path you've chosen is paved with the dead. Walk it with your eyes open, or not at all.

Appearance: He is about 6'9'', and extremely well-muscled and flexible. Like most Wyverians, he has elongated, pointed ears, four digits on each hand rather than the five that humans have, and digitigrade feet ending in four clawed toes. He has a pale complexion, and wildly bright white hair, which he keeps long and tied into a tail, or occasionally braids. Beads are also an occasional adornment. His right eye is a vibrant blue, while his left, due to a curse or hex of some sort, has gone darkened violet, and that side of his face is patterned with what appear to be 'cracks' that appear solid black, and occasionally issue wisps of dark smoke.

Personality: Ilaerios is intelligent, friendly, and well-learned. He enjoys casual conversation as much as intellectual discussion and debate. He is openly affectionate to those he cares about, as well. In contrast, he becomes severe and serious when defending others, which includes when hunting, and when there is work to be done, there is little that can distract him from it.

Story Points & Other Notes

- His personal armaments for hunting can be rotated through a dimensional pocket of sorts, so he isn't wandering around visibly armed - that would be rude. But he is absolutely not unarmed.
- Before his arrival into the Nexus worlds, he studied the lost sciences of his people, eventually moved into a supporting logistics role with a Hunters' Guild when he was of age, and became a Hunter himself after an Elder migration decimated his home. He spent over thirty years or so defending civilian folk from the living natural disasters that roam his home world.
- His advent into the Nexus had him meet Shan (who he is in *some* sort of relationship with now) and settle in Kynn at the Empyrean Stair, where he regularly continues to hone his skills by training the Stair's defense forces, sparring with local dragonfolk several times his size, and overall being a friendly nuisance to anyone trying to do anything illegal.
- He carries a curse of sorts from the ritual powers that flung him through dimensions into the Nexus. Though it looks odd, it has yet to cause him any anguish. When he looks at someone with his left eye, he can often (but not always) catch glimpses of aura behind them, that abstractly describe the individual in some way. Not unlike a visual form of empathy, it aids him in telling if a person is trustworthy, or what they might be concealing about their true nature. One of the master spiritualists at the Stair has referred to this curse as some sort of grudge, but as more time passes, Ilaerios isn't quite certain of that assessment... (And if someone offers/claims to be able to remove it, he will decline.)

- Ilaerios favors numerous weapon styles, particularly the Hunting Horn, Insect Glaive, and Switch Axe. He also has access to a Gunlance, and a Longsword - a ‘proper’ one, according to him, which is easily longer than he is tall.
- Before he fell into the Nexus, his hunting companions were his Palico, Razah, and his Palamute, Mikha. They are currently employed by the security forces in the Empyrean Stair, since Ilaerios no longer has a regular series of hunting grounds, and given the location of this adventure, they opted not to come with, even though they were very interested.
- Ilaerios has a pet bird as well, called a cohoot, which resembles an owl, by the name of Nym. She is an observer and messenger, both on hunts and off.
- He has an inclination towards sponsoring younglings, particularly those that need training in combat fields. (He was responsible for raising the ‘pack’ of beasties that stayed at the Stair. XD;;; He’s absolutely not above calling them his kids - they definitely still call him Papa. :3)