



THE KILLER NETWORK

BASIC

<i>name...</i>	Mathias Anders Dempsey
<i>alias...</i>	Matt Matty Lakewood Killer NattDrepe
<i>age + dob...</i>	26 October, 25th
<i>gender...</i>	Male
<i>pronouns...</i>	He Him
<i>orientation...</i>	Pansexual
<i>languages...</i>	English Norwegian
<i>status...</i>	Single
<i>group...</i>	Killer

MENTAL / PHYSICAL HEALTH

<i>mental health status</i>	good
Matt’s mental health has its ups and downs considering he struggles with some of the things he’s done. The sick need to get his hands dirty all the while obsessing over the <i>wrong</i> things. Matt’s stalking tendencies eat him alive - it disgusts him constantly.	
<i>physical health status</i>	great
Matt stays very active and is constantly training himself so he can keep up with the problem of overpowering someone. He has no real disabilities other than a slight limp in cold weather - a former injury as a child that has led to past pain in his right leg/knee.	

APPEARANCE

<i>body type...</i>	Mesomorph
<i>height...</i>	5’11”
<i>weight...</i>	160 lbs
<i>hair color...</i>	Dark Brown
<i>eye color...</i>	Hazel
<i>tattoos...</i>	None.
<i>piercings...</i>	None.
<i>scars...</i>	Scar on his right thigh down to his knee.
<i>faceclaim...</i>	Herman Tømmeraas

PERSONALITY

<i>TRAITS</i>		
<i>Charismatic</i>	<i>Independent</i>	<i>Protective</i>
<i>Fiery</i>	<i>Hedonistic</i>	<i>Manipulative</i>
<i>LIKES</i>		
<i>Hiking</i>	<i>Being Active</i>	<i>Cooking</i>
<i>Photography</i>	<i>The Rain</i>	<i>Traveling</i>
<i>DISLIKES</i>		
<i>Hot Weather</i>	<i>Authority</i>	<i>Begging</i>
<i>Complainers</i>	<i>Large Messes</i>	<i>Being stuck inside</i>



BIOGRAPHY

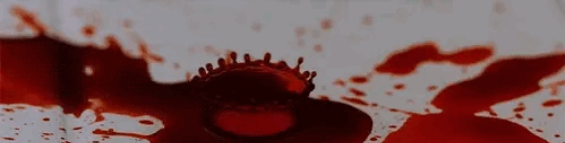
The Lakewood Killer

MBTI

ESTP

ALIGNMENT

Lawful Evil



Mathias was born in Denver, Colorado to Eric and Anette, a couple with quite the age difference between them. Anette was just nineteen years old when she gave birth to Mathias while Eric was almost pushing 30. Eric had been an American man looking for love when he went to Norway after meeting Anette at a party while she had visited the states. He had wanted to get closer to her and eventually the two hit it off within just a few short weeks but despite the age difference they believed they were in love. Growing up for Mathias was rather normal - he was an only child who was taught both English and Norwegian due to having dual citizenship thanks to his mother, he was active and supported to do whatever he wanted to do as he grew up. Both parents supported him unconditionally in his endeavors.

Though there was always that whisper among family - after they had gotten over the age of the two and began to notice the little things about Mathias as he became a young man. *'That one ain't right'* - *'Boy's got something wrong in the head.'* were some of the things said in whispers after interacting with the boy. His uncomfortable stares that were void of emotion or a sudden burst of anger that ended as quick as it began. Small things that just struck them as odd when it came to a boy of his age. Matt truly never got 'upset' in the sense he shed tears but the anger he held was something else entirely. They also began to notice little obsessions with the young boy, from his odd obsession collecting things like bones of animals to even cutting off bits and pieces of their dogs fur and hiding them in some of his toys.

Eventually Matt learned how to hide these little obsessions though he *needed* to hide them. They got worse as he got older but things really escalated at the dawn of his ten birthday. Eric was driving home one night late, bringing the family back to their home after a long hike. Matt had fallen asleep in the back but he was awoken when another car T-boned the side of the car he and his mother had been on. The seering, white hot pain that shot through his thigh and the sound of glass breaking, metal crunching, it lived with him. He woke for a second time, getting glimpses of what he knew to be a hospital and finally when he woke the third time he was with a man that wasn't familiar to him. The man explained he was the doctor that had seemingly repaired Matt's leg but advised him that his mother was still in critical condition. He learned just days after the accident that despite the other car hitting them head on at the side, his father had taken most of the damage.

Eric was pronounced DOA while his mother was sent into emergency surgery. This was a largely pivotal point in Matt's life as he was just with his mother and by the time both of them went home - he knew he couldn't take life for granted anymore. He decided on his 11th birthday that he would live life to the fullest and do what he wanted but his mother's support spiraled due to drug dependency. With her being effectively out of the way, Matt's true colors began to shine. It started with small animals, testing their limits and playing with their lives. Seeing how easy it is to snuff out those little lives - but also feeling that adrenaline and surge of emotions he lacked in his normal day-to-day life.

While he got older, things only escalated further and further. By his teens, Matt had picked targets of both male and female teen's he went to school with though this would be harder. Animals were more trusting and it meant that Matt needed to really choose his words carefully - he had to learn to show emotions even if they weren't even real. To fake things he otherwise couldn't feel. From Freshman year up to Junior year, Matt spent all of his time being social and acting as though he were a normal teen but upon the arrival of senior year, he successfully bagged his first target. A girl who had originally approached him and he seemingly gained her trust - they kept things quiet per Matt's wish though it was more of his plan.

They dated for two months, Matt leading her on more and more all the while getting her to open up more until it was just days before their senior prom. He had planned it so she wouldn't attend. Meticulous planning down to the T, watching her habits and her parents' habits when they believed they were just alone with their family. He had picked a location that was similar to that of a lovers lane and even rehearsed all he would say and do after studying how victims' family and friends would react in documentaries. As the night came to - Matt took his 'girlfriend' out to the spot. They had a night to themselves, intimate moments that all led up to Matt's first kill. She had been just laying on her stomach when he came over as she calmed down from the moment when he looped the cord around her neck and used the two metal rods attached to yank back as a knee pressed into her back.

The moment she was dead, Matt couldn't help the tears that streaked down his face but at the same time he couldn't help the *laughter*. While he prepared her body he couldn't stop crying but it felt *good* for once. Once her body was effectively disposed of and hidden, all the evidence cleaned up and moved back into his mothers car, Matt went home with his souvenir. The satisfaction of a night of sex and a single clump of her hair he had cut away, tied with a piece of her clothing and tucked away. *His* obsession. The stalk, the planning, the kill, the reward. It was all so thrilling and he could almost taste the next time.

She wouldn't be the last. By the time Matt was twenty three, Colorado had declared the bodies being found in 'similar' manners to be the work of a man called 'The Lakewood Killer' - which meant Matt needed to change up his MO and do a little traveling. He used his dual citizenship and traveled to Norway for a while with his mother - eventually leaving her there with family so she could get help for her addictions but Matt needed to travel first. To test the waters elsewhere and test the limits that he could stand when it came to killing. During this time he got himself set up with 'The Network' on an alternate phone, got himself an online persona, and really put himself head first into his 'work' all the while surviving on what his father left him money wise.

Through his years of killing, Matt has perfected his craft despite still being 'young' in the community. He sees it all as a fresh take and knows to change things up to avoid suspicion but really he doesn't stay in one place too long. Currently at twenty six, Matt spends his days still traveling and seeking out his next kill though recently he's found himself more drawn to the 'dirty' side of kills. His original MO's were more clean, lacking in blood, but he's wanting to branch out. There's also a collection of hair that is ever growing. His favorite obsession is his collection but following closely in spot two is his addiction to the kill and the emotional hiccups that feed his high. Matt has his sight set on someone right now as a potential victim though it's a matter of using his knowledge to stalk his targets and learn their moves before he strikes. Seattle this time of year though? He finds it absolutely perfect.

Sick Like Me

by ; in this moment

Follow Me Down

by ; the pretty reckless

Drown

by ; theory of a deadman

From Birth to Burial

by ; 10 years

Start To Break

by ; atreyu