

Knightess Satine Deviel of Feyshore



Listen... the story does not begin nor end like this, only builds and crashes as do the waves of the seas.

Long ago, under the winding time of King Cleburn's rule, a series of materials had vanished from the docks and shops of Stormalong. A voyager boat from a freshly made fleet of Bradai's convoyage was no longer tied to its posting. Coincidentally, two barrels had been stolen from the stock of a nearby merchant- containing ale, and drinking water. The night before, a crate of dried meat had been abducted from the winter reserves and a note depicting the phrase "Thank you" took its place on the ground. However one of the outstanding factors that had gone missing that fateful day was that of riches or necessities, but that of Satine Deviel.

The Feyshorian native was not shy to adventure, for she had gained many titles from this drive of hers. Satine- a knightess born of servants, service knight under King Cleburn, Royal guard under Queen Alice Stark (for a short period of time), former wife of Pirate King Bradai and Duke Connor, and firsthand caregiver of the young Rat king- long live that boy. Unfortunately, most of the stories that earned her those titles reside only in the minds of those who created them, may their memories live on.

This adventure was a renewal for the maiden, she was ripe with age and wisdom. Furthermore, she was ready for something more than the hustle and bustle of serving a syphilis king and dealing with a cheating husband (where Feyshore left off for Satine). While on this voyage she had landed on many shores, learned many languages, and bandwagoned on historical events that would forever remain unrecorded in history.

15 years from that fateful day, present time, a boat lands on the isles of Marin. A great powerhouse to the evolution of history itself, yet also a coincidental hotspot for the people she had left so many years ago. To Satine, the city ran wild with the reminiscence of Stormalong residence, teeming with new life changing opportunities.



Many know Satine as one of the few female Knights in existence or for her reputation in marrying notable men. However her skills reach further than sword fighting or enticing men. She has impeccable skill in axe throwing and the art that is being a Shield Maiden. Due to her travels for the past 15 years, she has learned many languages and her speak has become harsh and thick with accents- much like a Vikings. In other lands, she is known as a form of folklore due to comradeship during war times paired with periodically relocating without as much as a 'goodbye.'

A note from the writer:

Heyo, so I'm not really sure how long this rp kick is going to last until I get distracted and leave for some amount of time again. Please bare with me if there are any holes in my bio that don't make sense, it's been a long time since I've done this type of thing. If there is anything I could fix or any suggestions anyone might have, feel free to dm me. I'm always up for constructive criticism.

