

A Tale of Kingdoms



GENERAL INFORMATION

Name: Liian Mahtava

Nickname/Alias: Liian, Lii, or The Red Lion from his mercenary work

Age: Looks approximately 27, but as a dragon is well over some eight hundred years old.

Gender: Male

Sexuality: Bisexual, prefers women

Occupation: Mercenary, currently employed by REDACTED

Kingdom: The Dragonlands

appearance

General description:





Height: 6'1" as a human, 50 feet tall and 90 feet long as a dragon

Weight: 210lbs as a human, many thousands of pounds as a dragon

Build: Muscled

Hair: Dark red and spiky, likely a mimicry of his dragon form crest

Eyes: Red

Scars: Mostly small scars on his knuckles and hands from his brawler fighting style.

Birthmarks: None

Tattoos: Has the dragon rune for 'Strength' on his chest on the left.

Piercings: None

Gallery Link: N/A

PERSONALITY

Temperament: Liian is wholly in love with life. Though not necessarily excitable or full of energy, he always has a certain drive. He can be charismatic when he wants to be but tends to prefer methods of intimidation to those of persuasion. He's an intense individual who doesn't do well with being quiet. If he sees or thinks of something he wants he pursues it. Whether that's people or objects. He never treats the two as the same however and always respects the wishes and autonomy of others. Despite his dominant personality, he is against the idea of ruling or governing others and this shows in his dealings with them. Ordering others is reserved for intimidation only.

[Myer's Briggs Personality Type](#) : ESFJ-A

Alignment: True Neutral

Hobbies: Liian has taken a liking to humans' ale and specifically their taverns where it is sold. He enjoys the atmosphere, and likes how much energy the people typically



occupying them have. They're a great place for him to socialize and get along with people who likely won't be overwhelmed by his presence.

Likes: Competition, kindred spirits, and challenges. Liian tends to thrive in tense environments.

Dislikes: He does not like being in political environments because the talk goes over his head. Liian also tends to not enjoy the quiet and is put off by indirect people.

Quirks/Nervous ticks: Despite being a dragon, Liian prefers to spend his time as a human. He doesn't feel as though they're inferior and feels more at home living amongst them.

Fears: The occasional nightmare, though what it's about he doesn't seem willing to share.


Goals: To earn fame and glory, and make his name known across the world.

Magic/Abilities

Fighting Style: Liian is a brawler. He fights at a close distance, using durable metal vambraces to stop or deflect weapon strikes. He does not typically strike once but rather pummels the enemy numerous times until they fall. Or, if in a group, he will try and direct the opponent's weapons towards each other and see them cut down by their own blades.

Special/Combat Skills

- ▶ **Flurry of Fists:** Liian rapidly pummels a foe in targeted weak areas like the throat, stomach, and face.
- ▶ **Ringling Blow:** Liian brings up his forearms and bashes them together against either side of an opponent's head to stagger and disorient them.
- ▶ **Dragon Spear:** Liian strikes with a knife hand using all his force in an attempt to



impale his foe with his bare hand.

Magic

► **Name:** Burning Hands

Description: Liian wraps his hands and forearms in flame and uses them to strike his foes. This can potentially catch them or their clothes on fire.

Power Type: Offensive

Tier: 0

Element: Fire

Advantage: Can cause burning, keeps him warm, and can intimidate foes.

► **Name:** Flame Wheel

Description: Liian turns in a tight circle, spewing fire in a ring outwards around him. This circle does not extend very far but it burns incredibly hot.

Power Type: Offensive

Tier: 1

Element: Fire

Advantage: Gives Liian a bit of breathing room by pushing enemies back with flames. Also gives him time to use stronger abilities.

► **Name:** Dragon Tongue

Description: Taking a deep breath, Liian expels a jet of intense flame that is capable of melting weaker metals. To people, it can cause intense burns and disfigurement.

Power Type: Offensive

Tier: 3

Element: Fire

Advantage: Takes a great deal of time to inhale the necessary breath for the attack.

EQUIPMENT

Enchanted items: None

Weapon(s): None but those naturally occurring to him.



EVENTS/HISTORY

Always has: His clothes, his vambraces, and his money.

Once upon a time.....


Liian was born shortly before the time of Firatha. He was born the son of a single mother, who in regard to the lesser races was a pacifist. While her mate had been slain by said lesser races, Tawna could not deny that her mate had most assuredly brought it upon himself. Liian's father was, after all, a malicious red dragon more in line with the common view of them than Liian and his mother. It should come as no surprise that Liian developed a more relaxed attitude towards the lesser races.

Coincidentally, Liian and his mother lived close to the edge of the Dragonlands and within a day's flight of a Human settlement. No sooner could he fly than he took an interest in these smaller and squishier beings. His mother had of course told him how his father died, but young Liian didn't believe that something so small and weak could kill a mighty red dragon. And so the boy watched and tried to learn more. What he discovered was not quite what he had been expecting.

Over the next couple hundred years Liian watched how humans lived. He saw how they reacted to hardship and how they celebrated good times, and eventually saw what granted them strength. By this time Liian appeared to be in his teens in human years and spent his time in the village as one of them.

Liian watched as ordinary townsfolk transformed into fighters and rose up to defend their homes. Dragons are not usually communal creatures so seeing a group of individuals band together for the good of a whole was inspiring. Liian decided then that he wanted to try living as a human. He wanted to learn what it was like to be part of a community. Every other weekend he traveled to the village.

A problem soon presented itself. Liian grew much, much more slowly than they did. While the inevitability of having to move made him sad, especially after forming bonds and friendships with a number of the villagers, Liian decided it would be best if he traveled. He took up mercenary work as it seemed like the ideal profession for one who wished to travel frequently.



It has been centuries since Liian made his choice. In that time he has served from the simple guard of merchants to the bodyguard of nobles. His record for success is legendary in the mercenary world. He is the ferocious Red Lion. And his services have been bought once more. But, is this to help ensure the peace, or to battle in a coming war?

MISC. INFORMATION

- ▶ Liian has been part of any number of mercenary groups off and on again.
- ▶ He considers the Dragonlands to still be home despite wandering the world.
- ▶ At one point Liian had a lover. He will not discuss who or even what they were.
- ▶ Liian is a believer in the dragon god and will obey any and all of their commands.