

TOMOE

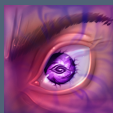
THE SHRINE KEEPER

NAME	Tomoe
ALIAS	Onna-Nio
AGE	25
HEIGHT	5'6
GENDER	Female
RACE/SPECIES	Vastyan
REGION	Ionia

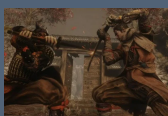
ABILITIES

"STEADIED, MY HAND. READIED, MY BLADE. RESOLUTE, MY SOUL."

PASSIVE: KAGE'S COALESCENCE



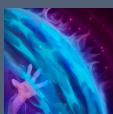
Parrying attacks grants a stack of Coalescence, which increases her physical damage on auto attacks. In addition, it empowers Tomoe's Shade Slash and Bestial Wrath abilities. Using either ability will burn stacks depending on which ability is used (1 for Kage's Slash, 5 for Bestial Wrath.) Will decay on their own after 6 seconds of no successful parries.



RIGHT CLICK: BLADEMASTER'S DEFLECT

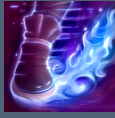
Tomoe will enter a stance for a short amount of time, in which she will deflect any attack that enters her front cone of view. Upon successful parries, 1 stack of Coalescence is granted, and the opponent is temporarily stunned if a melee ability is parried. The stun will not occur against ranged opponents.

E: SHADE SLASH



Tomoe's empowered sword sends out a slash in a straight line. If empowered, this becomes an 80* cone, and it does far more damage.

S H I F T: HEIGHTENED STEP



Tomoe dashes a short distance, allowing her to close the gap on opponents and phase through terrain.

U L T I M A T E: BESTIAL WRATH



Channeling her shadow magic, Tomoe unleashes the dreadful beast and ascends into her most dangerous form. For the duration of the ability, Tomoe unlocks a new moveset and has vastly increased damage and health. However, if she dies during this form, she is considered dead normally and must respawn.

WEAPONS

"YOUR LIFE...IS MINE TO TAKE."

HIKAGE NO HAIKYO



A katana that is coated a silver shaded, dark metal. To a trained eye in the arcane, one can spot the fluctuating black shades that smoke off the metal.

PERSONALITY

"WE MUST CHOOSE THE PATH WE WALK...AND THE PLACE WE LAY TO DIE."

Tomoe is a reserved, quiet soul stained by the dark. Having spent all of her adolescence in the cursed Iga-Otcha clan, she has grown to become a stoic, deeply thoughtful woman with a love for poetry. Whilst she seems disconnected from the world, in truth she happens to be quite in tune with her surroundings. Her blindness has caused her to take pause and be very patient in any room or field she enters which in turn has left her unable to ignore details, however subtle.

Her time with Mirai has taught her to appreciate life far more than she did before, where it was little more than a currency to conserve and spend at the right moment. She now has a far greater understanding of what her worth is, what it is she truly wants and seeks to carry this enlightenment wherever she goes.

LIVELIHOOD

"DREADED BEAST....KILL ALL!"

<i>OCCUPATION</i>	Shrine defender
<i>FEAR</i>	Losing Mirai
<i>FLAWS</i>	Very Aloof to most and comes off cold
<i>LIKES</i>	Gentle chime of wind bells, cold winter morning, Mirai's brew
<i>DISLIKES</i>	Hot Summers, bitter-tasting foods

BACKSTORY

"UNYIELDING LOYALTY ONLY BROUGHT ME MISERY....I WISH TO FIGHT FOR SOMETHING FAR GREATER THAN JUST A HOME THAT HAS LONG DECIDED I AM DISPOSABLE. FOR HER, I WILL ENDURE WHATEVER THIS FLAWED, BUT ULTIMATELY BEAUTIFUL WORLD PRESENTS.."

Tomoe was born to the Iga-Ocht clan, a Vastayan coven in the western mountains of Ionia. Seclusive and only speaking to the outside world in small increments, Tomoe knew little of Ionia apart from what her clan mates spoke of it, and they were not kind. The only common part in their history, is that they were a progenitor of the infamous Shadow Magic the hated Yanlei utilised in their conflicts, causing the clan to have to become what they are today, and pursue a far more dangerous form of this magic. Umbral Magika. Where it differs to the magic the Yanlei used, Umbral Magika tapped into a purer, more raw strand of the magic that was more powerful, but far more dangerous to master and use.

When she was twelve, she was selected for a daunting ritual that every child her clan was made to endure, the dreaded Umbral Binding.

The process itself was a simple matter: the child would be exposed to the dreaded Umbral Magika and either survive the trials without their sight or be broken by what they saw. It's purpose was simple: weed out those that could not use the magic and train them to be simple defenders of the clan. Those that could wield it would be taken by the clan Elders and further taught the history of the Iga-Ocht, the price the clan paid to use this power, and what hunts them for it. Tomoe survived the horrors presented by the trial, but at a terrible price. She permanently lost her sight, now only able to see the world through Umbral Magika. Her aptitude for it, however, was far greater than seen before in the clan's history and so she was cherished, adored, and praised for her capabilities.

Tomoe herself long grew to despise her clan for how they treated her. She was trained in the arts of combat, to rely on her other senses to navigate the world and ironically, developed a better sense of what is there than most who retain all their senses, but at no point was she ever asked what she wanted. She was just told to fight, kill, and one day die to protect the Clan which she accepted...for a time. She had slain Demons that were formed from Umbral Magika and preyed on the innocent, but they were especially drawn to Tomoe for how deep rooted she was becoming in its essence.

Years after that terrible day, she found herself come near a shrine. An ancient, venerable place that had been dedicated to a spirit of communion, of love. Ironically, in this place is where she would meet Mirari, a young shrine maiden who had been entrusted to look after this sacred place and has done so in solitude for as long as she had been alive. The two spoke of philosophy, duty, purpose and Tomoe had finally understood an important fact: she didn't want to die for a Clan that had used it's best and brightest as canon fodder against evil that their elders summoned. To her the leadership should've rotted and finally die out to the poison it created. She wanted a life that was hers to decide. She made the difficult choice upon her return to the clan to announce her departure. The Elders vehemently disagreed with this notion and demanded she obeyed them. She answered with a simple slash to the throat of the Clan's leader, killing her and fleeing into the Ionian countryside, where she reunited with Mirai who offered her sanctuary.

The years have gone by. Shadow Demons, assassins from the Clan, Noxian Invaders- many have attempted to kill Tomoe. She had fended them off, refining her skill with the sword and deepening her connection to Umbral Magika, but now risks becoming an even bigger target. That has not deterred her....not when she now has something far more precious to fight, bleed, kill, and die for. Mirai.

RELATIONSHIPS

"SLAY ALL, FOR MIRAI."

MIRAI



Mirai is the shrine maiden that allowed Tomoe to better understand what it was she wanted in life. She has long accepted her 'gift', the risks that entails and the possibility Tomoe may one day fight something she cannot overcome. She loves her dearly, and she would never abandon her for any price.

SHIPS

"I LOVE HER MORE THEN ANYTHING. I WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO KEEP HER SAFE...EVEN IF IT INCLUDES YOUR LIFE."

Gay as the rainbow.

SHIP



SHIP





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