

Meeli Magicboiler is a fairly young tiefling woman raised in Absalom. A librarian and scholar by trade. She's in her early thirties, with pale purple skin, an almost lavender hue (mostly due to her totally indoor lifestyle) and a long spaded tail. Her features are otherwise almost entirely human, save for the sharper and slightly larger than normal lower canines she possesses from her father's side of the family. She's small, waifish even, at 97lbs and 4'11", but has a remarkable figure and chest size that really don't match up to her body fat percentage and overall mass. Short black hair, big eyes behind spectacles for reading, and an unfortunately forked tongue complete her appearance.

Meeli grew up the daughter of a half-orc blacksmith and former adventurer Xek Magicboiler, and human scholar and alchemist Valerie Numor. Both of her parents are doting to a fault, though her mother hides a rather dark secret.

This tiefling woman has a rather... muddled genealogy. Her paternal grandfather was Frek Magicboiler, an orc shaman from Belkzen who earned his name by 'boiling the magic out of humans'. He was a vicious brute that would literally boil captured paladins, wizards and the like alive in a massive cauldron. Her grandmother was one of those victims, a human prisoner that lasted long enough as a 'favorite' to give birth to her father. Xek grew up as a thankfully more moral person and left quite young, adventuring across Avistan before he met Valerie on one of those adventures. The two settled down in Absalom where they had a child... who had purple skin.

Valerie's parentage, her mother specifically, was also a tiefling. Valerie's maternal great grandfather was a succubus, one by the name of Delinea who had a particular fetish for impregnating human and elven women after seducing them and charming or dominating them into murdering their husbands or lovers. Valerie's paternal great grandfather though, was an adult red dragon, one who was slain by adventurers that set his slaves, including Valerie's grandfather half-dragon, free.

A lot of this mixed genetics left Meeli with an unstable mind. While growing up, the girl was clearly quite smart and bright, but ridicule and torment from classmates in the school she grew up in left her shy and painfully socially phobic. So she turned to books. With an overactive imagination, the child found her friend in imaginary characters she created herself and fictional ones she 'adopted' from stories.

She became more and more withdrawn as she got older, to the point where her mother worried endlessly over her. By the time she was 18 she hadn't had a single real friend, let alone a boyfriend. While she matured slower than a human, it was harder for her mother to really accept that as she had grown into a beautiful young woman in that time.

So her mother took it upon herself to try and remedy that situation and show her daughter that she needed to get out, experience life and sex. While Valerie might be human, succubus blood still ran through her veins and she was enormously sexually active and felt her daughter was

missing a key part of life.

All of her attempts to get her daughter a relationship failed though, as Meeli just didn't seem to care. More accurately, she *did* care, and in fact badly wanted one, but her phobia's and paranoia kept her from acting on them, on top of having quite a few sexual fetishes that she was utterly mortified someone would find out about.

More and more frustrated, after three years of attempts, her mother Valerie lost control and ended up raping her own daughter while her father was away. The demonically influenced woman rationalized it to herself though as being for the best for her daughter... and repeated it many times over the next few years.

This... didn't help Meeli's growing psychosis, to say the least. Perhaps the most unfortunate part is that the very nature of the forbidden aspects of it made her almost crave her mother's abuse. Subconsciously, the young tiefling looked forward to them, even as she got more withdrawn and unstable, hating what was happening while unable to understand why her body liked it. She is still unaware of her demonic forbears' racial identity.

Still, she graduated school and immediately went to find a job as a librarian, which she succeeded at. The bright young woman pretty much instantly became more or less a part of the Arcanimirium's great library, the basement specifically. She spent so much time down there that often she'd fall asleep among the thousands of books, woken up by another curator or librarian. While she still didn't really form any friendships, she was able to form friendly acquaintances here, a couple men and women who worried for strange young woman.

She's since been at the library for 12 years now, and though she has her own apartment, she only sleeps there about three or four times a week. And she visits her family every weekend, despite telling herself she won't go back to her mother. And like clockwork, her mother abuses her while her father sleeps.

Most of her time in the library, which by now she's long since memorized the spot of every book in the entire place, is either reading fictional tales and stories, or studying interesting occult happenings. And occasionally reading penny dreadfuls and detailed steamy love letters or things of that sort. While she's recommended by other librarians as a great source to those seeking reference material, she's still not the best person to talk to. On account of her trying to hide from those people normally.

Meeli is a sorceress, one whose power doesn't exactly stem along the lines you might think it would of enchantments and illusions. See, Meeli has a temper, and it's a nasty one. Triggering that temper is quite difficult with her quirks and individuals in positions of authority over her are unlikely to do it, even if abusing her greatly.

But Meeli's magic flows from her imagination, and the tiefling prefers stories of powerful heroes who smash and smite their way through hordes of enemies with overwhelming magic and power. Her magic draws not on her demonic blood, but on the trickle of dragon and orc blood in her. When you manage to set her off, intense flames spring up at her beck and call, incinerating anything nearby. And she knows how to use it. She's augmented her magic with a mage's tattoo, and specializes in evocation magic.

She just doesn't normally have the backbone to use the deadly power at her fingertips. With that said, Meeli's history provides her a rather strange view on certain things. Murderous rage is less likely than... humiliating rage. Meeli doesn't know *why* she'd rather strip someone naked and toss them bound and gagged into a public square as opposed to just incinerating them, but she would. As a creature very much of habit, (she's LN) her chaotic ancestry distorts her perceptions and actions making her erratic when things don't go as planned.

When she wakes up in an asylum with five years of memories missing... well, the girl's overactive imagination and wealth of fictional and genre savvy knowledge fill in far more holes than are actually there.