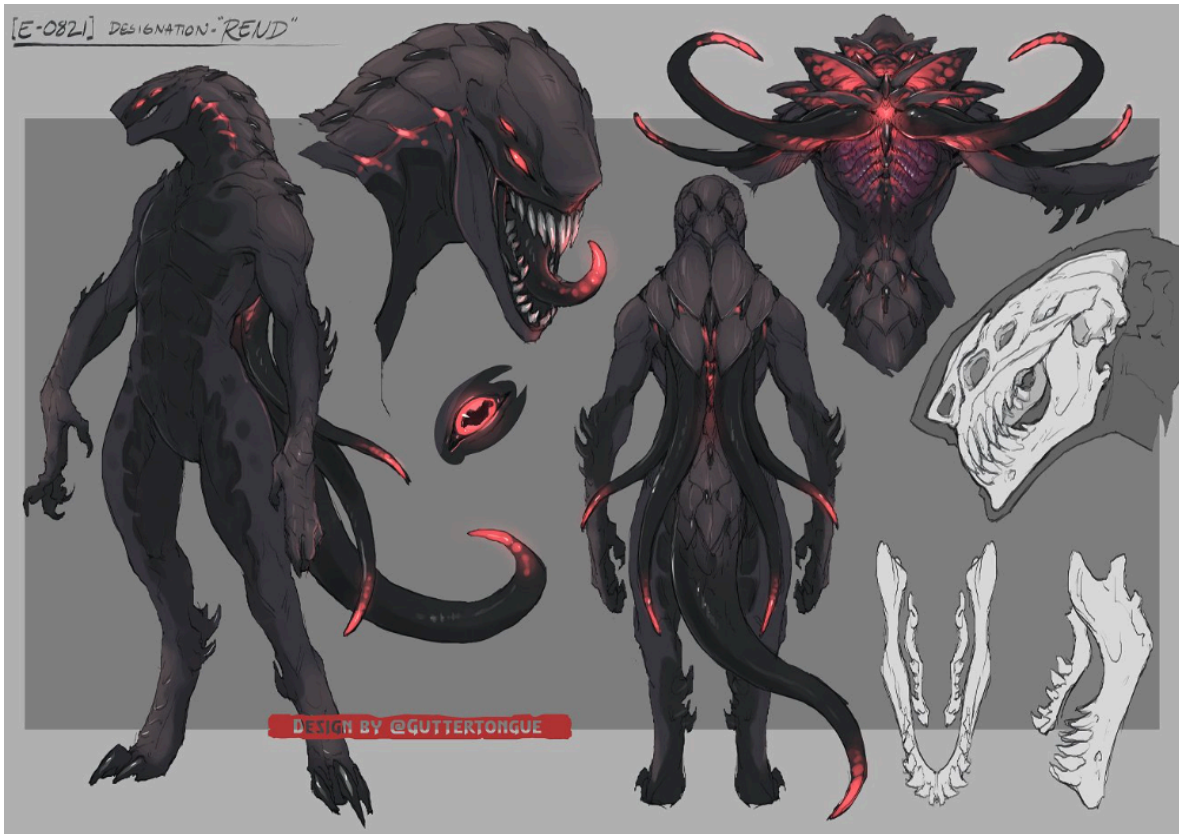


Chronicle Comics



"Hisssssss"

Identity Profile

Designation: Subject: R184I

Primary Moniker: The Matriarch q

Other Known Names: Raveners

Visibility: (secret)

Chronological Age: ???

Species/Type: a chimera of different alien species

Moral Stance: Chaotic Neutral

Group Affiliations: N/A

Family Ties: N/A

Operational Base: N/A

Nationality: N/A

Civil Status: N/A

Role: Obscurity, Hunt, Consume, Multiply

Birth Date: ???

Hometown: N/A

Creator(s): Showtime115

Physical Attributes

Sex/Gender Identity: Female

Sexual Preference: Asexual

Height: 6'0 on all 4s 8'5 standing

Weight: 300lbs

Eyes: Red

Hair: None

Defining Characteristics: Glowing red eyes and other sections on its body

Personality Profile: The Ravener is a highly aggressive creature. It's more a bio engineered killing machine rather than a sentient being. Driven by a pre-programmed purpose to

consume biomass and multiple. It can't be reasoned with. Yet it has a curious nature and is a patient hunter. Will potentially study prey for days before striking.

Fears: Biologically can't feel fear. Instincts will cause it to retreat from those viewed as major threats.

Backstory

*R184I's first memory was her waking up in a tube filled with liquid. Immediate irritation from all the syringes and contraptions stuck within her body. She heard voices. Languages she didn't understand nor cared to understand. "It's not supposed to be awake. Sedate it!" Was the last thing she heard before falling back into darkness after suddenly feeling weak. What was all of this? She was barely able to see her surroundings. Waking up again in what seemed like an empty box. Heavily restrained and **still** hooked up to wires and cords R184I first emotions being alive was anger. She hissed at the 2 Humanoid beings that came in to examine her. Eyeing the taller one as it was viewed as the immediate threat.*

"Hm. Certainly looks like what I desired. Yet will it perform? Conduct trials and we'll see if this is worth my time."

"Yes my lord."

The two beings left the box and after some time others came in and removed the wires hooked up to her body. They left the room before the restraints were released. R184I ran amuck around the containment room. Clawing at the walls and trying to find a way out. Yet the room was sealed tight. Suddenly an opening in the floor opened up and an animalistic creature rose up into the room. R184I instantly attacked and killed it. Eating it until there wasn't much left. It wasn't hunger that drove it to do this. Yet she instinctively required biomass in order to access her abilities which were showcased throughout trials set by scientists studying her. She reproduced but her offspring were taken away. Yet she knew where they were.

*R184I was clever enough to not reveal **all** of its abilities to her captors. She needed to get out. She needed to hunt, kill, and multiply. So she began hatching an escape plan. One of the things the scientists didn't know was that she shared a hive mind with her offspring. They communicate telepathically and phenomena they could smell but them. The facility they were inside of was massive. Yet that just made it easier to hide. They just needed an opening.*

Data log entry: Subject: R184I experimentation has been successful thus far. Subject displays remarkably precise sensory and problem solving capabilities. So much so that multiple escape

attempts had been thwarted by carefully placed security measures. This behavior was predicted as it was designed for infiltration. The Patriarch seems to carefully study its surroundings as it remains in captivity. Recently escape attempts from all the subjects have ceased. I will request extra security measures to be placed just in case. Something doesn't feel right. I will try to discover more about this behavior soon as I am scheduled to run some tests on the Subject R184I. Entering the containment zone now and I expect the Patriarch to greet me with her usual hiss.....ing.....su.....subject is not in containment.

End log

She was patient as security flooded into the box. Her plan worked flawlessly. R184I had chromatic microscales that helped her blend into the environment. What followed was a bloodbath. Killing everything inside the facility was easy enough once the Patriarch freed her offspring and began multiplying again. Upon getting outside the creatures eyed a grand city hundreds of miles in the distance. Their escape was short lived however. Aircraft swooped over head and rained down death on the entire facility along with the surrounding area. A disaster was avoided as this entire planet would've been overrun. Soldiers wielding high tech weaponry surveyed the area and quarantined the zone. The 7Ft tall humanoid alien from before was present wearing black armor while wielding some sort of energy blade. He kneeled down and picked up a decapitated head of one of the Patriarch's offspring.

"They perform well. Collect samples and clone another from its genetic information. Then put it to use."

Abilities and Skills

POWERS

Tendrils: R184I has 4 tendrils on its backs that can each extend 7ft. They can be used to grab targets and used in whip-like fashion in combat. Each appendage is strong enough to lift 3x R184I's weight.

Enhanced Senses: R184I has been modified with different means to track prey. Notably binocular vision, enhanced senses of smell, and heat vision. As well as echolocation and heart beat detection.

Venom: R184I can secrete venom from its teeth to paralyze victims in the area struck. Leaving areas feeling numb.

Bio Shards: From the tips of her tendrils, R184I can grow sharp barbs and launch them via muscle contractions. They can be laced with venom to extra effects. They travel about as fast as an arrow.

Enhanced Reflexes: R184I has fast enough reflexes to contend with some superhumans. Making formidable in close quarters combat.

Locomotion: Enhanced agility and movement speed helps the Patriarch cling to nearly any surface and run as fast as some cars.

Accelerated Reproduction: After consuming enough biomass, R184I can spew eggs from its mouth. These eggs grow in size before hatching full grown instances of R184I. Requires 4 irp posts to hatch.

Hive Mind: Each instance of R184I can communicate via pheromones or telepathically. If one sees you they all see you.

Environmental Adaptation: R184I can adjust its body to suit whatever environment it's in. Such as controlling its body heat or growing gills to swim underwater.

Camouflage: Microscales that help it blend into its surroundings.

Feral Savagery: Once angered all instances of R184I can enter into a rage fueled mode of combat. Only lasts 3 posts

Minor shapeshifting: R184I can adjust her bone structure, joints, and muscles in order to fit inside places that would otherwise seem impossible for something of her size to get into.

Learned Skills

Most of this creature's skills are instincts. As normally it stalks prey before ambushing. It prefers attacking in numbers but when alone it will try to be cautious. Hit and run tactics seems to be its bread and butter.

Weaknesses

This creature's own senses can be used against it. It's sense of smell can be disturbed by rain or overlapping smells that conceal prey. One could conceal their body heat to become invisible to it.

Their camouflage can't hide their body heat and UV rays can reveal their pheromone trails.

Power Metrics

Rank the character's traits on a scale from 1–7:

- **Intellect: 2 /7**
 - **Physical Power: 5/7 (6 when enraged)**
 - **Speed/Agility: 4/7 (5when enraged)**
 - **Stamina/Endurance: 5/7 (High pain tolerance when enraged but no increase to stat)**
 - **Energy Output: 1/7**
 - **Combat Skill: 2/7**
-

Tools of the Trade

Gear and Utilities: N/A

Weaponry: Sharp claws meant for rending flesh and hooked teeth meant for ripping flesh.

Mobility Options: It can glide using a patagium similar to how a flying squirrel travels. That and running faster than a cheetah

Fun Facts (Optional)

Gains no Biomass from sweets but enjoys them. Can easily be distracted by candy.