



Full Name: Holiya Ravenfjord

Skin: Pale, rose colored skin

Sex/Gender: Female

Height: 5'6

Age: 19

Hair: Nine foot long hair, always braided down her back or in a crown braid when she has to wear it up. Her hair is jet black, and soft, glistens slightly when the light hits it as she takes incredible pride and care of her hair

Eyes: Piercing pale green eyes, long black lashes

Body: Slim with muscular shoulders and legs, rounded hips, and a line in her stomach is the most abs she has. Impeccable posture, think long fingers with long nails

Face: Hard almost eerie features, strong jaw, plumped pale lips, button nose, sharp nose, and arches dark brows

Attire: The Imperial uniform, when not required she likes creme and yellow robe dresses with lace white dresses underneath. Her robes are silk or satin, embroidered in bead work and incredibly heavy with a long train

Scent: Incense and Sweet Woodruff

Voice: Calm breathy voice, always speaks in metaphors because of how she was raised and the women of the covenant. She expects everyone to understand as she rarely changes how she speaks for anyone, normally using nature as explanations and sounds as a result of actions.

Personality: Quiet, extremely observant, when she flirts it is normally very missed. Only speaks in metaphors, she looks around a lot with wide eyes, taking everything in before answering a question, believes in ghosts and understands some are afraid of ghosts. She will actually play with them, using her eerie reputation to scare people into believing she can see them, Holiya can not. Holiya is adventurous, active, and ambitious. Her mother became a knight, the first Lynjor woman to notably leave the woods and do something with her life, Holiya takes that ambition for herself, joining a more prestigious school with her mother's notoriety and attempting to be a commander just like her mother was. She's very vigilant, amazing gunmanship, curious, and always gets into things she has no business pursuing or getting suck up in.

History: Raised in Denmark by her mother and father, Jessiya and Jacob Ravenfjord, she was raised around many of the high ranking commanders within The North. Constantly near men of powerful strength, Holiya did not consider this something she could not do, but a rite of passage that she absolutely could do this and just as easily. Her father trained her while her mother left for battles near the border of Slavia and Mongolia. How to shoot, swordsmanship, and sailboating. When she was far younger her childhood friends Theron and Lorcan would spar with her using wooden swords. This helped a great deal for building her confidence, but through this time with Theron and Lorcan she noticed that Lorcan would stay around longer, would go sailboating with her until they could go by themselves without supervision, and would take her to smaller aristocratic conferences, balls, etc. This turned from a friendship into a romantic insistence by Lorcan slowly and slowly until their feelings were bubbling over and neither of them could say a thing. After asking her mother if Pearl would possibly bestow herself to Lorcan, Jessiya had to discuss with Pearl that the power imbalance of a future High Priest and a Daughter of Lynjor was far too great to place them together in good faith. This broke Holiya's heart and Lorcan simply rejects the gesture by her mother believing this is for the good of the

religion, however Jessiya was never a high rank within the Covenant for that gesture to even make sense. So, Holiya in her devastation put in a resume to the Imperial Academy when they were planning on taking in a small sample size of women and was approved, upon hearing this Lorcan changed his placements from Riverice to the Imperial Academy to 'keep her safe,' but also get her to quit.

Race: Northern Italian and Danish

Origin: Denmark, Copenhagen

Jewelry: Wears a heavy emerald pendant on a gold chain that Prunellia gifted her for her tenth birthday, tangly diamond earrings, and an emerald promise ring on her left finger gifted by Lorcan as children

Hobbies: Rifle shooting, creating herb packages to send back to Northern Italy to her grandmother, sailing, horseback riding, hiking, swimming, writing philosophy

Likes: prayer, Lorcan and Prunellia, sleeping, sewing, dancing, Running, Working out with Lorcan, the women of the academy, classes, sparring, knight history

Dislikes: Hunting, though she's amazing at it, Winter, washing her hair, yelling, people who try to bully her, linen fabric, arguing, isolation

Genitals: Soft medium sized breasts, thick curly dark pubic hair

Kinks: Oral (giving), will try to coerce Lorcan into it if she can, uses fellatio as a form of worship with him if he allows it. She will pretend it isn't a romantic gesture as she is humiliated about her feelings for him.

Friends/Connections:

Prunellia Astor: 22, fraternal twin of Lorcan. Best friend of Holiya, long black hair, awaiting position to take Holiya in as a lady in waiting as her court expands with age. Betrothed to Magnus, quiet, stuck in her apartments within Severus palace, has only met Magnus in childhood, thinks very little of him. Holiya and Prunellia send letters to one another, Prunellia is a contributing member of The Silver Lily and will expand it during her future reign as empress

Gisele Otto: 21, Daughter of German aristocrat and free black American woman, she was raised with her mother in Germania as a half black half german young lady, incredibly bubbly, a voice of abolitionism throughout the world, loving, 5th ranked in Swordsmanship, muscular slim physique, short curly brown hair and big brown eyes, considered beautiful and always smiling. Amazing sportsmanship, is hated by Tobias, and is his sparring partner.

Gertrude Bierhals: 22, Daughter of Germanian aristocrat, short blonde hair, big blue eyes, harasses Wolfgang constantly about school as they are infantry battlemates, Wolfgang hates her, Gertrude loves chaos. Extremely violent lady with a lot of energy, loves sparring, fighting, and drinking with people. Is beautiful but curvy, very muscular under her clothes, hates heels, and loves to get dirty. Goal to become a well respected commander, is a very big tomboy, always arguing, not very good at school work, and is a star in sports. There is no female teams at the academy, she integrates perfectly even in male only teams

Yuna Gogichaishvili: Quiet woman in the auditing sector of the academy at 20 years of age, she has long brown hair and big eyes, lots of freckles. Daughter to a Prince in Georgia, she is incredibly skittish and taught as a pupil under Timothy. She's beautiful but very reserved and only cares about economics, outside of Timothy, Yuna sticks exclusively to women in the academy. High in the academic clubs and swimming, she is secretly having sex with Timothy, a much older man, who keeps it a secret as she is in love with her professor.

Atlantis Maeflower: 23 British woman, daughter of a Duke, loud, always chatting and laughing, very thin, not very muscular, is in the academy for the financial sectors and the navy, known for being an amazing sailor even before the academy, her father taught her the importance of boats, naval ships. She went to the best naval academy the emperor has to offer now, she has platinum long hair and pale eyes. She smiles at everything, is playful, loves balls and girly things while indulging in the life of the academy. She has a crush on Theron but keeps far, and Theron longs for her because she looks like his late mother and acts like her as well, he finds a softness in her he thought he lost.

Actions with Lorcan: Holiya practically worships him when she isn't just existing not to him, she looks up to him in worship, in culture, in how they fundamentally are friends. If he says to do something she typically does it, except this one thing. Imperial Academy. They are best friends, close because of her family living within the castle as wards of Pearl, like Theron's family. Holiya has always loved Lorcan's presence, his ease, and how he talks to others so surely. Lorcan understands her metaphors just fine, though in the academy he becomes embarrassed of her at moments when she speaks and no one understands her, she finds this divide to bring her anxiety. Lorcan knows Holiya is sexually attracted to him, though he doesn't think it is romantic for her but a form of worship to Woodan, which he won't allow. He also doesn't want to take her virginity as she isn't his betrothed and he doesn't want to weaken her chance of marrying a high ranked commander or noble. Lorcan loves her touches, and sailing with her, tries to get her to hunt and knows how she is. He spars with her and runs with her quite often while Holiya tries to close this sexual distance the best she can. Holiya and Lorcan pray together, Holiya is incredibly religious and sees the spirit in everything that Lorcan may miss. Lorcan has had a crush on Holiya since he was 7 but now with the issue of her status under his mother, he feels like he has to weaken his feelings for her while getting her to quit the academy.