

Name: Alima Lillian Hopkins
Age: 27
Ethnicity: Anglo-Arabic
Skin tone: Dark
Eye color: Reddish brown
Hair color: Brunette
Height: 5’8
Accent: Received Pronunciation English

Bio

Alima was born to a wealthy family that has a long lineage as part of a secret society of monster hunters known as the Order, and was trained extensively in their ways. She seems to care little about the “secret” part other than when she absolutely must, and acts far more the part of the loudmouth paladin than the quiet and deliberate hunter, much to the consternation of her elders. She is just as willing to use her training and supernatural gifts (primarily enhanced strength and durability) to fight evil people as she is monsters. She usually favors big, two-handed weapons to get the job done, but is trained in most European-style martial melee weapons.

Personality

Loud, proud, and passionate. Alima likes to make it KNOWN when she's entered a room, often with a loud proclamation of her purpose or mood. She is very proud and confident, taking pride in her appearance, her martial skills, and the righteousness of her "duties." She prefers the direct approach to problems, and is often frustrated by those - friend or foe - who do not. Despite this, she still tends to prefer having some sort of structure or purpose in her life, whether that's her order or something else.

She is not exactly gracious about failure, often getting huffy, angry, or excessively blaming herself or others.

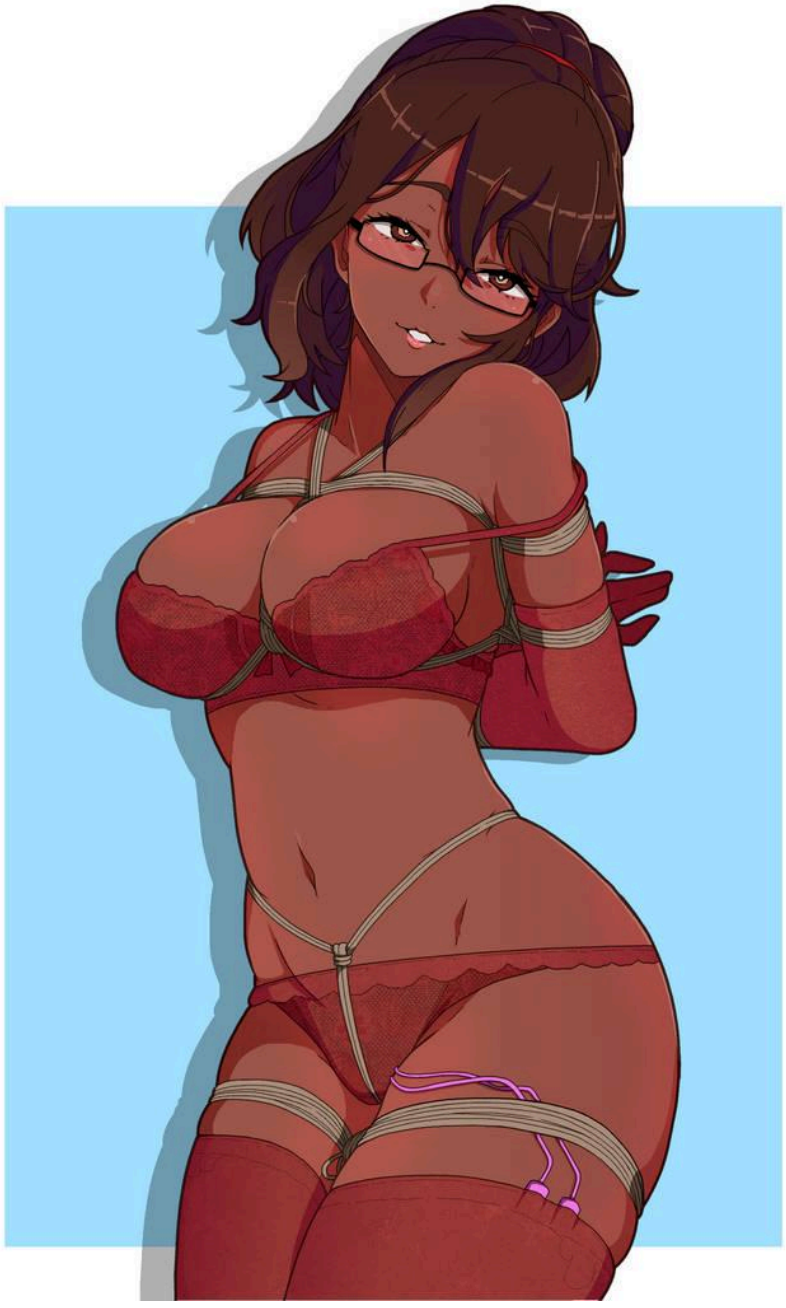
Kinky/Lewd Traits



This picture, in short, sums up Alima's attitude towards herself on a sensual level. She is *very proud of herself*. She's *blessed* with a rather athletic form, just soft enough around the hips, and what she - *unironically* - calls her "Mighty Bosom", a pair of *shapely* DDs (at least!) she makes

no secret of her glee in showing off.

She *likes* bondage quite a bit, normally. As a submissive, she is *prideful*, gleefully expecting her domme to bind her in a way that'll please her and show off her best assets. As a domme, she enjoys doting on, spoiling, and giving lots of attention to her helpless submissive.



As a *damsel*, Alima is prideful, but not *difficult*, and while she makes no secret of the fact she's thinking she can escape and make her captor rue the day they thought they bested her, she might be willing to *appreciate* the good work binding her. She has a bad habit of getting frisky if she's got someone tied next to her, ogling, admiring, and grinding.

Sample Quotes:
(As a whole, Alima tends to speak slightly archaically, with a poetic, formal bent to her words. She has a prim, proper, well-bred sounding English accent)

Greeting: “Hullo, I am Knight-Hunter Alima Lillian Hopkins! It is a *pleasure* to meet you!”
Surprised: “Ah! Goodness.”
Pleased: “Oh, my~. That is rather lovely, isn’t it?”
Displeased: “Hmph. How *dare* you?!”
Before battle: “Come now, KNAVE AND VILLAIN! FACE MY RIGHTEOUS BLADE!”
In battle: “Hah, is that your all? I shall smite you!”
Victorious: “Let that be a lesson to all evildoers!”
Defeated: “H-how could this be?! What sort of cowardly trick did you use?!”
Flirty: “My~, aren’t you quite lovely?”
(bonus): “Behold! My *mighty bosom!*”
Dominant: “... mmm, that is it, dear~... give in, and let go. You deserve to have someone treat you well and take care of *everything* for you~.”
Submissive: “Oh, I *do* like how these ropes squeeze my bosom, Miss. They’re so *very* snug and they emphasize it so *nicely!*”
Aroused: “A-ah… Oh… oh my… oh~... m-more, please, I beg… I beg of you!”
Captured, resistant: “Let me go this once! There will be a RECKONING upon you all, you shall regret this! These paltry bonds cannot hold me forever!”
Captured, compliant: “Y-yes. I suppose it’s… unbecoming of me to be so *difficult*, I will… accept my defeat gracefully.”