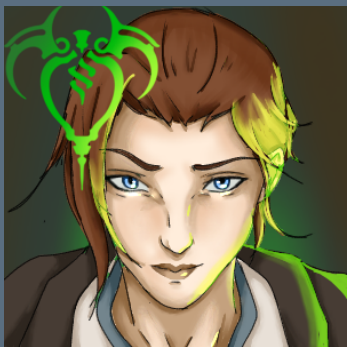


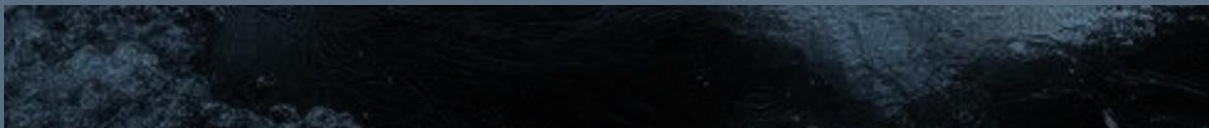


Xeris



-` BASIC INFORMATION `-

NAME:	Xeris
NICKNAMES:	“X”, Hound of the Underground
AGE:	25
RACE/SPECIES:	Human
PRONOUNS:	He/Him
SEXUALITY:	Hetero
REGION:	Zaun



-` PERSONALITY `-

LIKES: Beer, Music, Running his bar, standing up to oppression

DISLIKES: Dislikes

HOBBIES: Hobbies

ALIGNMENT: Neutral/Good

PERSONALITY:

Xeris tries his best to live up to his father's legacy. A strong pillar of Zaun that people can treat his bar like a safe haven. He's kind, caring, family oriented, though he is still young so there will be slight naivety



-` APPEARANCE `-

HEIGHT: 6'4

HAIR COLOUR: Ginger

EYE COLOUR: Icy Blue

SKIN COLOUR: Fair

PIERCINGS: N/A

TATTOOS: N/A

ATTIRE:

He dresses very casually, jeans, boots, white shirt with a Jean blue collar and a brown leather jacket.



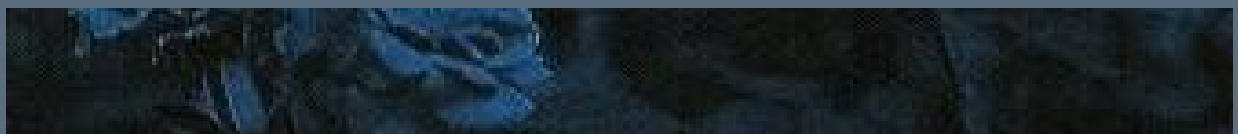
-` ABILITIES/WEAPONS `-

ABILITIES:

N/A for now

WEAPON(S):

Brass Knuckles. Inherited Mining Gauntlets(rarely used)



-` BACKSTORY `-

TW: For Death of Family members.

Xeris was born to a loving family, a father who was an ex revolutionary/freedom fighter and a mother who loved inventing. Though everything came to a head years later. After a bad revolt on the bridge Xeris lost his younger brother. His mother barely recovered. His family adopted a few orphans who lost family in that same riot. 2 boys and 2 girls. Xeris, despite his smaller physique, wanted to learn how to fight with his fists. One of the girls always ended up beating him up. Not all good things last forever. A new threat arose. Killing his father, fracturing their family. Their mother took him and his sister and ran into hiding.

Forced into hiding with the rise of the Chem Barons

Xeris hid for years choosing the name X as he joined fighting rings. Xeris went in with basic fighting knowledge and every beat down strengthened him. This was his

outlet, a distraction from the shit hole that Zaun was. Fighting, he seemed like another person, fast and ferocious. Because of his build few people expected him to have the fighting capabilities he does. One of these bouts he runs into an old companion. For years as a child the girl always beat him all the time during sparring. Finally beating her after years, She called Xeris out of hiding. He took to the streets of Zaun. Slowly he built a name for himself. He rebuilt his father's old bar. Taking on his old man's alias, Xeris aimed to become a protector much like his father before him. Though that road would not be easy, respect in Zaun is earned not given.

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- ` AUDITION ` -

N/A (OC)