

CHAOS INSURGENCY.
[REVENANT] DATABASE

FILE NUMBER 182058601
REVIEWED BY 'Ignis'

GENERAL INFORMATION

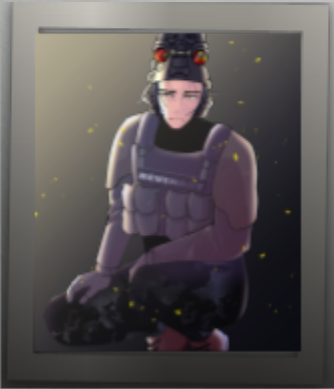
NAME	Mason Clark
ALIASES	'Deceptor' [REDACTED]
GENDER	☒ Male
D.O.B.	09/29/2001 AGE 23 YRS
BLOOD TYPE	B+
OCCUPATION	Chaos Insurgency 2LT [Former] Vanguard Operative (Former) Revenant Operative(Former) Dreadnought Operative. (Former) Chaos Insurgency SFC.
ETHNICITY	German
NATIONALITY	German

PHYSICAL DESCRIPTION

HEIGHT	6'7"	WEIGHT	280 LBS	BODY TYPE	ENDOMORPH
HAIR	Black	EYES	Grey	COMPLEXION	FAIR
TATTOOS	N/A				

DETAILED DESCRIPTION

Born in [REDACTED], Germany, Mason had learned everything he Knew from his parents and the Chaos Insurgency base he was born on. Eventually he had to get an Education, in which he went to [REDACTED] primary school, [REDACTED] Gymnasium (Academic Secondary School). Mason excelled in Every area at school. A hard worker that never gave up on his studies Nothing wrong happened in his life, because he was taught discipline by those in his cell, by the time he was fourteen, he could shoot and fight. He never spoke about his second life to anyone at school.



PERSONALITY DOSSIER

POSITIVES PRAGMATIC | LOYAL | PATIENT | HELPFUL

NEGATIVES STUBBORN | ARROGANT | BLUNT | APATHETIC

DETAILED DESCRIPTION

Mason was a quick learner, being born into the Chaos Insurgency, he was rigorously trained every day after school to be a good soldier. Being trained in interrogation at the age of sixteen, trained in torture at seventeen. He loved his parents and the family that he had around him. He was proud of how far he had gotten, he was a lieutenant on his base in Germany. He led his men, and a nearby Foundation base made his cell a hotspot. Whenever he was a kid, he lived off base, but now he rarely ever sees his room back home. He was prideful in his progress, in every win he got against the Foundation, no matter how small of a task it was, he basked in the glory of being a leader. But not everything was rainbows, they engaged on a Mobile Task Force that was investigating an anomalous object in the middle of the forest, he watched the both of his parents perish that night, all of them underperformed, the incompetence of himself and his comrades had gotten his parents killed, he always knew it was a possibility, but nothing would have been able to prepare him to witness that. His life had just changed forever, he didn't lead like he did before, enough people around him that he cared for had died, he started to become numb to it, eventually he became willing to lose troops for a mission win. He recognized what he was doing, the path he was leading, he wanted a new start, somewhere clean. A position for a squad in Alaska just opened up...

KNOWN PREFERENCES & TRAITS

LIKES READING | SILENCE | MEN

DISLIKES DISSONANCE | LIARS | INCOMPETENCE

STRENGTHS INTERROGATION | INVESTIGATION | MANAGEMENT

WEAKNESSES STUBBORN | PRIDEFUL | DISTRUSTFUL

WANTS ORGANIZATION | POWER | GRANDEUR

FEARS DEATH | LOSS | ATTACHMENT

HOBBIES READING | LAZING | PEOPLE WATCHING

HABITS TAPPING HIS GUN | TAPPING HIS FOOT



ADDITIONAL INFORMATION

EDUCATION	Abitur from ██████████.
CRIMINAL HISTORY	N/A
MEDICAL HISTORY	NO MAJOR INJURIES, OR ILLNESSES
PLAYLIST	NONE (yet)

FAMILIAL RELATIONS

MOTHER	2LT Lissa 'Bartend' Clark (KIA)
FATHER	MSGT Alex 'Sailor' Clark (KIA)
SIBLING	N/A



NOTABLE POSSESSIONS



His Photobook/Journal Burned.

"SOMNIA"

