

Valda Luciel



General info

- Race: Keeper of the Moon Miqo'te
- Age: 22 by the start of ARR, currently 25 (ages 1 year every 2 expansions starting from HW)
- Birthday: 28th Sun of the 5th Umbral Moon
- Height: 162cm (5'3 ft)
- Gender: Cis woman
- Sexuality: Bisexual
- Place of birth: Sharlayan
- Guardian: Menphina



- Occupation: Adventurer, Archon in somanoutics
- Likes: Traveling, discovering new places, her wife, her friends, her parents (as of recently), friendly spars, eating good food.
- Dislikes: Archon loaf, studying, anyone who would hurt those she cares about.
- Family:
 - Mother; Rhaya Luciel (Alive, member of the Forum)
 - Father; Yohah'to Luciel (Alive, Scholarch at the Studium in medicine)
- Main classes: Dark Knight (ARR-EW), Sage (Pre-ARR and Post-EW), Reaper (DT and onwards)
- Grand Company: Twin Adder

Extra information/fun facts

- Valda's great-great-grandmother was the 1st of her bloodline to settle in Sharlayan. Upon arriving, she decided to change her surname to "Luciel" for the sake of simplicity and to mark a new beginning for her lineage. Valda doesn't know what her family's previous surname was.
- Valda is incredibly gifted when it comes to healing magic, especially since both her mother was a very competent healer herself. However, she does not really care for her talent since she'd rather swing a weapon and be in the frontlines.
- Valda entered the Studium at the age of 16 and graduated in her studies in somanoutics a week before her 22nd birthday. Unfortunately, she did not really enjoy the experience as she was pretty much forced into it by her parents (mostly her mother).

- Valda's biggest fear is the chance that all the people she cares about get taken away from her. She's lost enough, she doesn't want to bear anymore tragedies.
- Valda has absolutely no spice tolerance whatsoever, she cannot handle spicy food to save her life.
- Unlike her spice tolerance, she can take alcohol really well, being able to drink a fair amount of bottles without getting drunk.
- Valda has a really infectious laugh, though you don't get to hear it often since it takes a lot for her to do so.
- Valda is a single child, though she wishes that she had a sister just to see what it's like
- Valda is a very curious person and she will ask MANY questions when learning about a new place or topic.
- She only has one canon gatherer job and it's Fisher. She doesn't have any crafters.
- Her main jobs may be Dark Knight, Sage and Reaper, but she does have access to Dragoon, Samurai, Paladin, Black Mage and Machinist for whenever she feels in the mood for those jobs. You can guess when she got each of those jobs.

- When she was younger, Valda looked up to Louisoix and the Circle of Knowing when she heard talks about their deeds in Eorzea. This ended up being a major factor in her traveling there herself (which caused many arguments with her mother).
- Valda actually first met G'Raha Tia when they were both in Sharlayan. They ended up being really good friends.
- Valda also met Krile Baldesion and the Leveilleur twins during her times in the Studium, though she would only form a meaningful friendship with the former while not really talking to the twins all that much. Especially Alphinaud.
- Lastly, she made friends with Lalah Jinjahl during her last few years at the Studium, and their relationship ended up being very beneficial for the both of them. Valda would help Lalah with her studies into somanoutics, while Lalah would teach Valda how to wield a sword (Valda's mother was never made aware of this).
- Valda is always seen wearing the same earring and her marriage ring, if she doesn't have both she will start panicking.
- Valda doesn't really talk to people that much, but when she does she can yap for a while, especially if it's with a friend.
- Valda is a good liar... Unless she's lying to a friend, in that case it becomes really obvious.

- Valda's canon minion is the Starbird minion, which she found shortly after the events of base EW.
- Valda's canon mount are the Company Chocobo and the Ceremony Chocobo when she got married.
- Valda is definitely not a picky eater, she will eat anything that's given to her... Except Archon loaf. She hates it. Do not give her Archon loaf.
- Valda's life has been catalogued in her own personal diaries, each of them describing important parts of her life. They have all been transcribed into this document.

This is the story of the Warrior of Light, Valda Luciel

Diary 1: Before ARR



Most of the texts from this book were simple notes from multiple classes. For the sake of simplicity

Entry #1:

Hello, I'm Valda Luciel and I... Why am I even presenting myself in my own diary? Is anyone aside from me even gonna read this? Graaaaah, it doesn't even matter anyway so whatever.

Anyway, this is my first time writing in this diary. And any diaries, for that matter. That would explain the awkwardness I suppose. Nevertheless, Mother said this was supposed

to be for note taking in my studies but to be quite honest, I do not necessarily care. I'd rather use it as a way to vent my feelings without having to ramble to poor G'Raha. He probably doesn't mind, but it'd be best if I didn't just rant about my situation every time we met.

Oh yeah, that's what I wanted to write about. Today is my 16th birthday, and my parents have finally succeeded in coercing me to enter the Studium. It doesn't matter how many times I say that I'm not interested, it's always "but it's our family's legacy" this and "but you have so much potential" that and it's getting on my nerves. Especially when it comes to Mother. Father doesn't really do much to help, but she's the one who's been forcing my hand the most. I suppose it is natural for her to have the higher authority, we are Keepers of the Moon after all. Matriarchal society and all of that. I don't even know why we stick to this tradition so badly in Sharlayan of all places but I digress.

Back on topic. I'm supposed to enter next week, so that's the time I have to mentally prepare myself. And as our "family legacy" would have me do, I'll be studying in somanoutics so I can become a sage. How fun... Sarcasm aside, this whole healer stuff is not for me, I wanna fight bad guys myself and not just help someone else do it in my place while I stay in the back and twiddle my thumbs doing nothing at all. Sadly I wasn't born naturally talented in swordsmanship but in healing magic, so even my birth is against me here. Great. Awesome. I love it.

There is one silver lining however. A promise from my mother. She said that if I were to graduate, she would let me do as I please without any interference. She probably hopes that I'll change my mind and that I'll accept my "responsibilities" as a member of the Luciel family. That could happen, but I don't plan for it to be the case. I have other plans for my future.

And what are those plans? Well it's to travel to Eorzea and become an adventurer obviously. Every time I go out to walk, I keep hearing stories from the gleaners about their travels far and wide across Eorzea and I would be lying if I wasn't a little bit jealous. Plus, Archon Louisoix and other members of the Circle of Knowing have been there for a long time already, helping those in need. I can't just stay here when there's action happening down there.

I just gotta make sure I can actually survive the next few years in those boring classrooms. Menphina save me.

Entry #2:

RAAAAAAAAAAAAH

IT HASN'T EVEN BEEN A FULL YEAR AND I'M ALREADY LOSING IT.

Deep breaths Valda, deep breaths.

Alright, let's start over.

So I've been at the Studium for a few months now and it's going about as well as I expected: it's sooooooooooooo booooooooooring. It's all just more and more studying for subjects I don't care about. I get why sages have to learn medicine, but it doesn't matter when that's not even what I want to do anyway. The worst part is that I'm under my father's tutelage in that field, so add that awkwardness to the mix.

But truly the thing that gets me on my nerves the most are the other students. They're all so happy about being there and that's great for them, but it definitely stings when I can't really feel that same excitement. And then they would come to me and keep asking me the same questions over and over again

"Is it true that your mother is a part of the Forum?" Yes, leave me alone.

"Are you really Scholarch Yohah'to's daughter?" Again, yes, leave me alone.

"What are you gonna do when you graduate?" None of your business, leave me alone.

"Do you wanna study together?" No, leave me alone.

And I can't even write them all. Thankfully they've gotten the memo that I don't want their company so they've left me alone for the most part.

At least G'Raha's still around. Always liked hanging out with him. I still remember when I first met him, back when we were both kids. Apparently he came to Sharlayan because of his red eye. He said that it's something he inherited from his Allagan ancestry. He also said that he used to be shunned for it where he used to live. Well I didn't do that. I said to him that his eye made him look unique and cool, and we've become friends ever since.

He's been really focusing on his studies about the Allagan civilization and he's been making a lot of progress. At this rate he might even become an Archon. Either way, I'll be here to support him the same way he supports me.

As for my goal to travel to Eorzea, it's not looking good. The Garlean empire is making a push against Eorzea to try and conquer their land. Hopefully they can hold on. It would be a shame if they got conquered. Then again, they got the great Archon Louisoix on their side, so they probably got this. Right?

Entry #3:

That's what I get for being hopeful.

We just heard of the news of the fall of the lesser moon Dalamud and what could only be referred to as the 7th Umbral Calamity.

How did the Garleans even manage to do that? And how did they know that the elder primal Bahamut was sealed away in there?

No matter, what's already happened can't be changed. Though losing Archon Louisoix to that thing is nothing short of a tragedy. It honestly feels hard to believe that a man like this is just... Gone. I can't even begin to imagine how his family must feel about it. Especially his grandchildren. I don't even know how Master Fourchenault would even feel about the whole thing, but I do know that these kids did look up to their grandfather.

Speaking of them, I also heard that the boy, Aphinaud, is set to enter the Studium soon. I'll give it to him, entering at the age of 11 is mighty impressive. Hopefully I don't come to regret feeling bad for him once I do meet him.

Outside of that, my 17th birthday was last week. Nothing much happened really, it honestly just felt like a normal day.

I really don't have much else to say this time now do I? Maybe I should start writing those on a yearly basis so that I can have something to talk about. Maybe I'll start doing that, yeah.

Entry #4:

So here I am, a year since the last time I wrote in this thing. I almost forgot that I was even doing this in the first place. But I digress.

So where to even begin... Probably where I left off last time.

So the Leveilleur twins entered the Studium at the age of 11. Still impressive, I maintain that. And to give them credit, they seem to be hogging all the attention. Especially Alphinaud. So at least I get to be by myself easier.

Speaking of Alphinaud, gods be damned he sure loves acting all high and mighty. He keeps calling himself the next saviour of Eorzea, and while I admire the dedication, it really starts getting on my nerves after a while. Especially since he's just so arrogant about it. But that didn't stop him from becoming the "popular one". As for his sister Alisaie... Well she's not as much of a brat so she has that going for her, though I still don't really talk to her much. That's mostly due to the fact that I don't want to mistake Alphinaud for her and have to listen to his monologue about his ambitions.

Surprisingly though, not all new encounters from this last year went like that. I actually made a new friend, a Lalafell named Krile Baldesion. One day, I was just studying in Noumenon when she came up to me and asked if she could offer some company. Usually I would've just declined, but for some reason I decided to accept for once. Fortunately, she ended up being pretty nice. In the end, we spent most of our time talking about random topics and we barely even studied. So now we just hang out from time to time. That's neat.

As for everything else, nothing's really changed here. Despite the Calamity happening just last year it hasn't really affected us all too much. I wonder what it's like for the people of Eorzea...

I suppose I'll have to find out once I'm done with these damned studies.

Entry #5:

Y'know, even when I do write these things yearly, it is still difficult to find something to say. Not that I have nothing however.

Mother has been more tense recently. I don't know if it's because of her duties in the Forum or if it's because I got caught sleeping in the middle of a lecture. Most likely the former. As for what those might be exactly... I have no idea.

*I guess I could talk about my parents. Like I just mentioned, my mother, Rhaya Luciel, is a member of the Forum. She's been there since I can remember, but before she got that position she used to be a very competent healer. And so was my grandmother. And my great-grandmother. You get the point. Whoever **you** even are. She's... Very strict about me following through with that legacy. I still remember the time that I tried wielding a sword for the first time. It was at the Scholar's Harbor, and a mercenary that was helping to protect a trade ship passed me over his weapon so I could feel what it's like. The moment Mother took notice, she instantly proceeded to come over and scold the man for a good 5 minutes. She then proceeded to scold ME right after for about the same amount of time. I've never wielded a weapon again.*

As for my father, Yohah'to Luciel, he's a Scholarch at the Studium, though I already mentioned it before. What I didn't mention is the fact that he was a surgeon before starting his work at the Studium. That's apparently how he and Mother met, they were both doing their duties at the same place and the same time and it just... Sparked or something. Maybe I'll get it eventually. Probably not. Either way, he isn't as pushy about the whole "following in my mother's footsteps" thing, but he sure isn't helping. Most of the time when me and Mother end up having an argument, he only steps in to stop us before going too far and always ends up siding with her, which is incredibly frustrating since



I want none of this to begin with.

It's rough over here, I just wanna do my own thing... Only 2 more years...

As for what else actually happened this year, well I've grown more used to the twins' presence, I still find it hard to bear through Alphinaud's essays but at least his heart is in the right place. Same goes for Alisaie but without the endless talking so I tend to favor her more, though I still don't talk to either that much. I still hang out with Krile and G'Raha when I can, though the former isn't always present. I guess that's it for this year then.

Entry #6:

I've never loved eating my words more than I do now.

This year, I had the pleasure of meeting a fellow Miqo'te named Lalah Jinjahl at the Studium. From what I learned, she is someone that is very talented with her swordsmanship and she just so happens to be studying in somanoutics, which is my area of expertise (sadly). So I had an idea: what if we helped each other? I would help her with her studies while she would teach me how to wield a sword. Simple enough.

Well, it would be simple enough if Mother wasn't a factor to worry about. If she ever finds out that I'm doing this I am in big trouble. Thankfully, she hasn't realized it yet. Good thing I already go out often.

And so I started my martial training in disguise. Lalah first made me try to swing a normal straight sword and once I got used to that, we moved on to something else. It was... Difficult, to say the least. I had to build those muscles a lot, but we made it work. Eventually, she introduced me to greatswords, massive blades that need both hands to wield properly.

Count. Me. In.

Well that was until I tried lifting one and couldn't bring it more than 2 inches off the ground. But that didn't deter me, I just had to work harder and harder and harder again until eventually...

I actually did it.

I wielded my first greatsword.

We took the night to celebrate at the Last Stand, despite the fact that I already go there often because the rest of this nation doesn't seem to care about how food tastes. I swear if I have to eat another Archon loaf again I will lose it.

And so I've been practicing for my eventual departure. I wouldn't even have to leave as a sage, I could leave as a beast with a big sword.

Ok that's a bit tooooo much into it, but I digress.

Nothing else has changed, my 20th birthday just happened. Next year marks my last at the Studium, then I'll be able to fulfil my dream. And as it turns out, Eorzea is still standing, though in much rougher shape since the Calamity from what I've heard.

I only need a little bit more time.

Entry #7:

So huh... I might've forgotten to write anything last year. Oops. At least there wasn't really anything to write about, just more of the same.

However, that is not the case tonight.

I finally graduated from the Studium.

And this means that my wish will finally be realized.

On the night of my graduation, I went to Mother to state what I desired: On my 22nd birthday, I would sail towards Eorzea and become an adventurer. As expected, she did not seem too pleased about that announcement, but a promise is a promise, and Mother is not one to betray a promise to her daughter. The only caveat is that she made me promise that I would return eventually, which was a reasonable request that I accepted. But finally, after so much time and studying I finally get to be free.

I took the rest of the week saying my goodbyes to my friends. As much as I wanted to bring them with me, I know that they have their own dreams and aspirations, and I can't just take it away from them. G'Raha was excited about my journey and made me promise that I would give him a full account of my travels. As much as my narration skills are

much to be desired, I accepted. We then left each other with another promise: That we would see each other again out there, and that once we do, our adventure would be one to remember. As for Krile, she sadly wasn't available, so I went ahead and left her a letter. It's mostly what you'd expect, telling her goodbye and wishing her good luck in her endeavours, And that hopefully we can meet again someday.

As for Lalah, I was the one to give her a promise: to hold on to my sage soul stone and my nouliths for her to use. As expected of her, she was hesitant, saying that they are mine after all. But I had to give back to her somehow for all she did for me, and besides, I wouldn't use them anyway. She ended up accepting, and wished me luck in my travels.

It is currently the night of the 27th Sun of the 5th Umbral Moon. Tomorrow, I am going out into the sea... And onto Eorzea. The next time I will write in this diary, I will not be in Sharlayan.

Good night.

Entry #8:

So this is how traveling through the sea feels like. The sound of the waves crashing against the boat, the creaking of the wooden planks whenever we walk on them, the wind blowing across my face... And making it really difficult to write on the deck. Besides that, it feels freeing to look over the horizon and see nothing but water for malms. Old Sharlayan is no longer in sight. I'm truly free to do as I wish.

Oh what I would've done to have a picture of Mother's face when she saw me board the boat not in a sage's outfit, but in some rags with a greatsword on my shoulder. She was furious, saying that I wouldn't dare defy our family's tradition and that I were to change immediately. I looked back at her, cocky smile on my face and said:

"No one but myself gets to choose how I live my life from now on. Not even you."

She just left, not knowing what to say to that. A part of me does feel a little bad for her, but that's what she gets for forcing me to follow her footsteps without ever acknowledging my obvious denial of it. Father just told me to be safe out there before trying to catch up to her.

And then I was gone.

Like Krile mentioned, Alphinaud and Alisaie are on the boat with me. Knowing what I know of their father, I would assume that it went about as poorly as it did with Mother. At least we got that in common.

This will be my last entry into this diary. I'm running out of space to write. I'm gonna need to buy myself a new one. Gotta have a way to keep track of my grand adventures somehow.

Goodbye Sharlayan.

Goodbye my friends.

Goodbye Father.

Goodbye Mother.

And goodbye to whoever is reading this, though knowing me, it won't be for too long.

- Valda Luciel, 28th Sun of the 5th Umbral Moon, 5th year of the 7th Umbral Era.



Diary 2: A Realm Reborn



ARR MSQ



Entry #1:

It took long enough but I was finally able to find a new diary.

If anyone is even reading this and has also read my previous one, then hello again. I did say it wouldn't take long.

And if somehow my diaries got separated and someone found this one before the previous one, here's a little summary for you.

I am Valda Luciel, graduate at the Studium of Sharlayan and, most importantly, a brand new adventurer who recently arrived in Eorzea. More specifically in the region of Thanalan.

I must say, this already feels a lot different than how it was back home. Gone are the carefully crafted architectures that were meant to maximise efficiency, the constant sound of the sea washing up against the harbor and the occasional snowfalls, all replaced with sand. And a lot of it. There is more of course but I feel that describing everything would take way too long. As for my current whereabouts, I am inside an inn room at the Adventurer's Guild of the city-state of Uld'ah. It's not as comfortable as my old bedroom was, but it will work for now. Though I will have to admit that Ul'dah itself is not what I would expect out of a city built in a desert. It's almost like it's defying the land itself with its presence, almost daring it as if it shouldn't be here. And yet it is.

If there is one thing that quickly jumped to my mind about this land, it's the sheer wealth disparity within its people. In my short time here, I've seen some richer than anyone I've ever seen in Sharlayan and many, many more that would barely be able to afford food for themselves. A sight both fascinating and very saddening. What I've come to learn is that just like how Sharlayan values knowledge for the benefit of its people, Uld'ah also has something it values: profits. A city-state where opportunistic people, a bunch of them being in what's called the Syndicate, can make mountains of gil while the rest is left with

barely anything. What a strange land. What a frustrating land. Though I suppose the 7th Umbral Calamity must have worsened the situation.

Anyway, I haven't even mentioned how I even got here in the first place. Before even coming here, we had to make a stop at the city-state of Limsa Lominsa, though I didn't have much time to visit. Maybe another time. Afterwards, we made our way to Vesper Bay in Western Thanalan. From there, we embarked on a peddler's carriage on its way to Ul'dah. I then proceeded to fall asleep during the trip, only to be greeted by the strangest dream I've ever had.

I was... Somewhere. Somewhere that didn't seem like anywhere, but somewhere nonetheless. A place filled with nothing. Nothing, except for light. Light that guided me, as I kept hearing these words over and over:

Hear. Feel. Think.

*Suddenly, a man wearing a dark robe and a red mask appeared in front of me. Normally I'd be at least a little scared, but I felt no such thing. The light was still guiding me, giving me strength. The strength to fight as the light materialized a set of armor I didn't. **My** set of armor I didn't own. A blade of light soon followed, appearing in my hands without warning, yet I knew instinctively what to do. The man jumped towards me with wild ferocity. I knew what to do. I was ready. I fought back and then...*

I woke up. Still in the carriage. Woken up by one of the passengers. Turns out it was the peddler, an older looking man, probably from the region. Moments after, our ride got stopped by armed men. From what I was told, they apparently come from an organization called the Brass Blades, which seems to can only be described as the Syndicate's personal army. They then proceeded to "verify" the wares that were

transported alongside us, only for one of them to pull out a bag of a prohibited herb and frame the peddler for it. I would hardly call this fair but I suppose that's how things are here. Always have to get more coins. By any means necessary. Thankfully a small group of lizardmen, named the Amalj'aa, decided to attack at that moment, letting us get away without much trouble. A part of me did want to join in on the action, if only to show what I'm capable of, but I don't mind not having to help a corrupt military group with dealing with a local beast tribe, so I did nothing. The rest of the trip was pretty uneventful, just me and the man having a bit of a conversation while the twins stayed quiet during the trip.

Oh yeah, I forgot to mention this but yes, Alphinaud and Alisaie were there the whole time. We parted ways upon arriving in Ul'dah though, my goal being very different from theirs. They want to save Eorzea, and while I do hope that my endeavors might help, I'm just a simple adventurer, not a savior.

Anyway, the peddler introduced himself as Brendt, and he ended up teaching me how things work in Ul'dah. Mostly on the politics side of things. Still good to know. If only it could've helped me with navigating around the city.

After a short time, we finally arrived at our destination. Brendt realized that he never asked for my name, but told me to become someone he can brag about meeting. Now that's something I can get behind.

And then I was on my own. And completely lost.

Thankfully I got the help of a man that told me where the Adventurer's Guild was. Turns out it was right in front of the entrance the whole time. Well that's not a good start, but at least I knew where to go.

Upon arriving, I introduced myself to the owner of the establishment, a Lalafell moment named Momodi Modi. After signing my name into her registry, she asked me to do a few tasks to familiarize myself with the city, one of those being joining the Gladiator's guild as it was the one that matched my fighting style the closest. Once those tasks were done, I went ahead and decided to rest for the day.

And that's how I got here. Considering how much happened today, I might have to fill this diary a lot more often. Good thing this one is a lot bigger than the last. And that I don't have to use most of it for note taking. Momodi did say that she had an actual task for me so once I've rested I should get around to it. My first duty as an adventurer, surely it'll be exciting.

Entry #2:

