

Bonus Information

Hello!

This document is made to give you some general information about my ENA OC, Vess ...

Please note that information added here may be changed with time or removed completely!



P.S: Fanart is always appreciated! As long as it is SFW, not AI-generated or traced!

Occupations

Her public image is of a businesswoman. She prefers people to know her as a businesswoman and a trustworthy business mentor.

She won't hesitate to help a beginner in the domain of business, start their own affair.

Be aware that you have to be professional with her, since she won't take flirting or chit-chatting well. She won't yell, but quietly leave.

In private, she is a commander to some ENAs that wanted to be her allies. She engages in wars, both armed and written, to change people's opinion about ENA into a good one.

She calls her subordinates "tools", but she genuinely cares about each one of them. Though she won't say it, her actions show otherwise.

Zodiac

Left side (Businesswoman): Capricorn

Right side (Commander): Scorpio

Note: (Although sometimes Vess is mostly a Capricorn with a few Scorpio aspects. Her Commander side tends to be more impulsive, moody and less lenient than her Businesswoman side, but in general, she is calm and calculated.)

Likes	Coffee (Espresso is her favorite)
	Math
	Professionalism when at work
	Helping business beginners
	Being acknowledged for her work
	Strawberry shortcakes

Dislikes	People who babble too much and don't try to solve their problems
	The idea that ENAs do not meet most standards in their world
	Failing affairs
	Love affairs (mostly if someone asks her for one. She mostly doesn't care if other people engage in love affairs, as long as she isn't asked to be or involved in them)
	People who doubt her intelligence
	Drama

“Complete” sides (the halves)

- An ENA such as herself rarely loses her temper, so it's very rare to see her in a TotalCommander (yes I got this name from that old program that acts like WinRAR, haha) side or Greed side.
- But when it happens they are like this:

 Greed	 TotalCommander
A businesswoman may lose herself when an affair goes too well.	Takes complete control of all the frontlines that are under her other subordinates' command that she assigned for that job.
Multiple affairs went too well, so she wants more and more money.	She's more relentless, not lenient and her commands are quick and desperate
She “self-destructs” with work or like how some people word it, she becomes “workaholic”)	This usually happens in critical situations, when there is no backup
Euphoria is clearly seen on her face and laughter	Very serious, may appear angry, but she's really just desperate to protect as many teammates as possible
She'll be back in a while, don't worry too much about her, just if she becomes sleep deprived or violent	She tries to think as quickly as possible in this state, so <i>don't</i> disturb her

Some example voicelines:

Her businesswoman side:

"I like when people can be honest with me and are not afraid of my bluntness, it means our affair will have an honest contract too."

"We are not friends or lovers. I'm simply your partner in business."

"You're questioning my knowledge? Few people try to. Well this means more collaborations in the future if we are as professional as now."

"You're curious about my **Commander side**? You could use that curiosity to help our profit grow."

"If business was a person, I surely would fall in love, yes."

"My coworkers brought me coffee the other day. I was happy. It is not wrong to feel something, it is wrong to let it control you when you work."

"Don't think we are close. I switch sides when our interests don't collide. That's how a limited license for a company, for example, works. Here, I gave you a bit of my knowledge."

"Coral Glasses, you say? Aha, the fellow businesswoman! Yes, her knowledge and professionalism are appreciated by me!"

"You could make business of the most ridiculous things and still succeed. If you know how to present your idea, investors will be interested."

"When I collaborate with people so well in affairs, you can almost say we are friends."

"Why do people continue doing business with me despite me being suspected by the police? I'm professional and work in legal manners. The rules can be in your favor if you know how to twist them. And suspected doesn't mean prisoner. Many times there were mistakes made and people who did nothing were arrested."

"Miss FUGI, the Head of the FUGItives and Czar of the Borderline is a respectable person. I advise you **not to** get on her bad side."

"I respect Miss FUGI. She's a person of interest and knows how to be professional during work. Though... Sometimes she doubts I always make legal affairs, so I have to let her check my documents. I always make sure I have every paper to not get in trouble. For some reason, Miss Officer suspects me... I understand I went to restricted places and looked through classified information about ENAs, but I did it with good intentions."

(A small mention of FUGI ENA, an ENA OC created by Kaumedii on Tumblr. I felt that since Vess went to restricted places to obtain classified information, she would be in trouble with the authorities)

Now to her commander side:

"In war, mistakes are not accepted as much as in business. Failures *don't just lose money, they could lose lives!*"

"People need a leader to keep them organized, both in war and at work."

"You can't flee! **THIS ISN'T A GAME!**"

"You worry that I carry a gun with me? But don't you worry about *how many people want me dead?*"

"They try to fight me, but they don't understand that I'm **doing this for them!**"

"I do business because I like it, but I'm a commander, because I have to be."

"All troops align!"

"Change the strategy! The current one is weak!"

"Line 2 needs a change of position! We have no more shelters!"

"Retreat! We are out of ammunition!"

That's all for now! I know I wrote a lot of stuff, but you needed some context to understand some things about her!

Thank you for reading!



BACKSTORY (Kept for later)



(An AndreeaPenguin original character story)

During her earlier years, Vess was the mentee of a noted business mentor, a person who taught her more than business itself, but also what it means to be an ENA, from social difficulties to learning to love herself despite them. But Vess, she was a stubborn student, always thinking she knows better, not liking feeling ruled around, thinking she doesn't require guidance... She even thought she doesn't require connections to succeed and she felt like her mentor put obstacles in her way rather than helping her. For her, connections seemed like an obstacle... How can you focus on your work when you also have to go out with people or when they randomly disturb you? Vess didn't have a family ever, used to being alone, it was strange to her to be asked to connect with other people or to be guided, she only trusted her own guidance.

Despite all this, her teachings helped her grow as a person. When Vess opened up more, her mentor understood it was her insecurities keeping her back from connecting with the world, rather than her confidence in herself... It was a fear of failure that kept her back. If people kept her occupied with other activities, then she wouldn't have time to finish her work.

Growing as a person, maturing, learning different skills throughout her mentor's teachings, but none could help her prevent the uncertain future from giving her the most unpredictable strikes. One day, as she walked in the office again to meet with her mentor, she found an upset expression on their face while they pinched the bridge of their nose. "What happened?", she asked, confused, but also concerned at the same time.

Mentor: Oh, it's you, Vessy. *There was a flicker of a smile on their face, before they sighed, their upset expression returning shortly.*

Vess: What's going on? I expected you to be organized, knowing yourself...

What's with all these files around the office and coffee spilled on them?

Mentor:... **They're** after me, Vess.

Vess:... I don't understand. What do you mean? Who's after you? Why? Vess

despite her usual calm composure, seems slightly shaken

Mentor: I thought, considering how much we spent together, you'd catch some information from me. *The Mentor seems somewhat dissatisfied... Wishing Vess could pay more attention to the people around her and pick up signals.*

It's Herald and his troops. I'm also an ENA, Vess, but it's not just that... They want me down so they can get to you. Your intelligence scares them, it scares them in a way that they want to either use it or harm you. That's why... I have to ask you to not be near my office again. Run, Vess, as far as your eyes can see, but never here. You're this race's hope. You have to remain alive because with your knowledge you can save them from the worst.

Vess:... I'm just a wanna-be businesswoman, not a savior. I can't save anyone, it's not my thing, plus it's not in our contract.

Mentor: *laughs* You're too professional for your own good, Vessy. I'm asking this from an ENA to an ENA, not from teacher to student. Listen to me, it's not power, physical strength, that you require to stop a fool like Herald, but knowledge, which you do have.

Vess: So you're saying that I'm supposed to make *a compromise* with **Herald**?

Negotiation may be my best skill, but I doubt someone as power hungry and foolish as him would listen. He's an anti-ENA propagandist, thinking we are inferior, we don't meet the standards in our world and that we are even a danger to this world's evolution. Do you really think he'll even listen to **anything** I have to say? Don't even mention believing me. Vess is becoming more stressed as their conversation continues, seeming afraid of losing her only sense of family and belonging

Mentor: It's my last wish... You can't always receive my guidance for everything, Vessy, even if you got used to it after our time together in the office... You have to start learning to fly by yourself, without me.

Vess: So you're not only leaving me behind, but... Also putting all this pressure on my back...? *Vess' voice falters, her eyes getting glassy, but not yet crying. She trembles, her composure, for one of the few times, breaking.* I thought I was your student, not someone who should carry **your burdens**... Why did you choose me out of all your students?

Mentor: Because I saw potential in you... Everyone I taught learned eventually, but you, for you it was almost natural. You also have a composure and a calm attitude that will help you more than you think it would. You have the skills to be a *commander*, but not a soldier.

The mentor looks away for a moment, tiredly, thinking... Vess glances at her trembling hands, of the way her destiny turned around. But eventually, she sighs, nodding, seeming to understand her mentor somewhat. Vess' expression becomes more serious than before, blinking away her tears, not liking to let her emotions get the best of her during work hours.

Vess:... Then... I'll try my best, as always, to learn this new job of a "commander". The leadership skills I've learned from you will come in handy. I'll treat this last wish as our contract's ending condition. But... I have one last question for you... Why don't you run away too? Why do you just give up without trying?

Vess watches her mentor adjust their position on the chair and sigh.

Mentor: You know Herald has power, he has connections, they extend to multiple areas of this world. I can't run away like you, I'm tracked down, I'm watched and soon this office won't be my safe space anymore where there are no security cameras. Soon, they'll take over this side of the city too, some money, some talking, rumors, misinformation and they'll corrupt this area as well. Not everyone may be after me, but... That doesn't mean there aren't plenty who are. I shouldn't have been teaching you these things either, you and I are both ENAs, we don't have teaching rights and you shouldn't receive teaching.

They think we brainwash people or do other terrible things to get them to like us. This is what discrimination in a society is, Vess. You're not viewed as a person, but as a danger, an obstacle to its evolution, a plague and most likely, the lowest point. You have this chance to run away since they don't know you that well yet, they only know you're my student, that's all, but if you keep staying here, they'll get to know more about you. ENAs are known everywhere, but... Not everyone views us the same way, Vessy. You have a chance to find people that value you, to prove people wrong, to create meaningful connections that are more powerful than Herald's army and that will help you stop this chaos.

Vess: Tch... You're always letting emotions control you, that's why you can't think rationally... We can find a way together to escape this land. Why are you *not* collaborating like in our previous sessions?

Mentor: Haha... I guess it was always a flaw of mine, Vess. **I give up on things I know I can't win.** I only have you and my other students, but he has so many people that trust his word, that trust his thinking, that work with these **genies**. You're at the start of your businesswoman career, no one knows you yet, you still have a chance to escape this corrupted land and run away. Make this world a better place, Vessy, this is the only thing I ask of you.

Vess is stunned for some time, seeing her mentor giving up on their job, but also on themselves.

Vess:... You're really leaving... This is probably the first time you disappointed me. Vess glances away, her expression unreadable, but the disappointment is clear in her voice.

Mentor: I guess we both had expectations out of each other... And *didn't always meet them*.

Vess: The world we live in is beyond strange. Vess *rubbed her forehead*

Mentor: *laughs* I thought you already knew that, Vessy...

Vess *smiles slightly, then finally, she glances at her mentor.*

Vess: You're calling Herald a fool, but you're not far from one either. You have all this knowledge around you, yet, you decide to give up. *Vess laughs, her laugh a bitter one, as if she can't believe what's happening*

Mentor: I'm old and tired, Vess... I've done all I had to do, but now I choose to retreat, for the better. Continuing to teach students, especially ENAs, will only put you and other people in danger. You're ambitious, Vess, you always wanted to be a businesswoman, working more than the other students, while still being also more stubborn than them, you gave better results in the long term.

A smirk spreads on Vess' face, almost mockingly, but still soft, knowing it's their last meeting, she doesn't want it to end in arguments, while also wanting to be brutally honest, even if it means getting her mentor to hate her.

Vess: Your foolish decision will lead to **your demise**, but... It seems to be what you wish for. I can't depend on you forever to sew my way in life. I'd have to eventually learn my way out alone...

Vess paused for a moment, thinking this through, then she nodded slightly, as if she took a decision with herself.

Vess: Well then... *Sigh* Considering the current situation we are in... I will try to live a life, working 2 jobs: A businesswoman and a commander. I haven't yet established my plan, but I will make one as soon as possible so we don't waste anymore time. I'm doing this only out of respect for your teachings and as my last promise to you. While it is not in our contract, nor in other documents we signed, I still feel like it's something I have to do in your honor. But also... To save myself and other ENAs from other trouble. I don't know yet what I'm supposed to do, but I will learn, with time and patience. I hate to admit it, but I didn't see this coming...

Mentor: No one did, Vessy. I didn't either.

The mentor smiled, as if a wave of reassurance hit her. She trusted Vess, while still feeling worried for her, knowing situations like this put you in a stance where you have to choose quickly, unable to back down. She knew her student didn't know

much about commanding, but she trusted her judgement, knowing she will find a way to learn more.

Mentor: While we guide, it is the student that puts in the effort to learn for themselves. We cannot force information upon them.

They sat at the office like that for a bit more, until the sun was starting to hide away and the moon to return to the sky again... Vess said her goodbyes, leaving reluctantly, glancing at her mentor a few times, her usual neutral face showing some sadness, some suppressed, yet painful to see sadness. The mentor was ordering some papers, putting them on shelves, organizing pens and other objects she had laying around her desk. As Vess closed the door, she heard it click, knowing it'll be the last time she'll hear this door click, she sat there for a second more before leaving, slowly walking towards the exit of the building.

The building slowly lost its shine as if it was fading away...