Aedan O'Toole

Overview

Overview



Car enthusiast, party-boy, no-fucks-given ne'er-do-well... All titles that fit Aedan depending on what side of him he lets you see. In truth, he's a romantic with a mean streak and looooves attention. While he doesn't give a shit about power (and would genuinely rather not have it, thank you very much), he's more than willing to put someone in their place should they deserve it. Usually, this comes in the form of tearing them apart piece-by-piece with his words, though he's been known to kick ass when words don't work.

Basics

Basics

Name
Aedan O'Toole
Player
Momma Andy
Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark
Nature
Competitor
Demeanor
Gallant
Concept
Dirty Work, Clean Hands
Clan
Toreadore
Generation
10
Sire

Deirdre

Attributes

Attributes

Physical
s
Strength

11000
Dexterity
Precise
11111
Stamina

11100
Social
p
Charisma
Smooth Talker
11110
Manipulation
Persuasive
11110
Appearance

11100
Mental
t
Perception

11100
Intelligence

11000
Wits
Changes in Strategy
11110

Abilities

Abilities

Talents
s
Alertness

10000
Athletics

10000
Awareness

11000
Brawl

11100
Empathy

11100
Expression

11100
Intimidation

11100
Leadership

11100
Streetwise

11000
Subterfuge

11100

00000
Skills

p
Animal Ken

00000
Crafts
Mechanics
11111
Drive

11100
Etiquette

11000
Firearms

00000
Larceny

00000
Melee

10000
Performance

11000
Stealth

11100
Survival

10000

00000
Knowledge
t
Academics

00000
Computers

11000

Finance

10000
Investigation

00000
Law

00000
Medicine

00000
Occult

10000
Politics

00000
Science

00000
Technology

11000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines
Auspex

11000
Celerity

11110
Presence

11100
Dominate*

11110

00000

00000
Backgrounds
Generation

11100
Domain

11000
Resources

11100

00000

00000

00000
Virtues
Conscience

11100
Self-Control

11100
Courage

11110

Humanity/Path
11111 10000

Path

Bearing

Willpower
11111 00000
11111 00000
Blood Pool
11111 11111
11100 00000
Blood/Turn
1

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
Blush of Health
Physical
2
Language (Irish Gaelic)
Mental
0
Elysium Regular
Social
1
Master of the Masquerade
Clan-Specific
2

Flaw
Type

Bonus
Vulnerability to Silver
Physical
2
Short Fuse
Mental
2
New Arrival
Social
1
Tortured Artist
Clan-Specific
1

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual
Level

Path

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Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total
160
Spent
160
Notes
Freebies:
+6 Flaws
-5 Merits
Abilities:
+3 Brawl (6)
+1 Athletics (2)
+1 Alertness (2)
Attributes:
+1 Dex (5)
Other:

Willpower +1 (1)

XP:

Abilities:
+2 Empathy (6)
+3 Intimidation (9)
+2 Leadership (6)
+2 Subterfuge (6)
+2 Crafts (14)
+1 Performance (2)
Attributes:
+1 Perception (8)
+1 Wits (12)
Disciplines:
+1 Auspex (5)
+2 Celerity (25)
+2 Presence (15)
+4 Dominate (52)

Derangements

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Contacts

Fame

Herd

Influence

Mentor

Resources

Retainers

Status

Other

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)

Feeding Grounds

Havens
 O'Toole Repair, his garage and business.
Equipment (Owned)
 Jacks, car lifts, decades worth of tools, etc.
Vehicles
 1966 Lamborghini Miura
 Porsche 911 Carrera RS 2.7
 McLaren F1
Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age
 291
Apparent Age
 Early 20's
D.O.B.
 November 3rd, 1732
R.I.P.
 September 17th, 1745
Hair
 Brown
Eyes
 Blue
Race
 Caucasian
Nationality
 Irish
Height
 5'9"

Build
Slender
Gender
Male
Face Claim
Maxence Danet-Fauvel


carina_2121

History

History

Born in Galway in the year 1732, Aedan was a strapping young lad full of piss and vinegar. His parents were humble farmers. They raised Aedan, his three older siblings, twin sister, and two younger siblings to work hard and provide for themselves. The wild-card of the family, however, had different plans. At the age of sixteen, the boy ran away from home to find better pastures (and hopefully escape from abject poverty) in Dublin. It was there that he met his sire... A gorgeous raven-haired beauty with large blue eyes that a man could drown in.

Understandably love-struck, the young man fell head over heels for this much older woman. He was in his late teens, and she her early thirties. At least, that's what she'd told him. He followed her around like a little lost puppy for two years. He didn't know why she only went out at night and refused to let him see her during daylight hours, but he was young and stupid and thought that it was just a quirk of hers, so he let it go. It wasn't until he was nineteen that he discovered what she truly was... And longed to belong. Pleased with his acceptance, the woman marked him as her own. He was kept this way for another decade. Kept young and beautiful, but human until she decided to bestow upon him the gift. It was without hesitation that he accepted her offer and joined her in the night.

Aedan's world was torn apart fifty years later when his beloved, the woman who his heart and soul belonged to, was taken from him. He felt the pain of her loss and knew that she was gone before he rushed to their home to find her ashes among the debris of the house. It was with great pain and suffering that he survived. Aedan was sickly for two decades after her death, unable to truly tap into what it was to be kindred, but not quite gone enough to die. He was almost a century old before he was finally able to move on past her loss, and it was only after avenging her death at the hands of hunters that he'd gained himself back.

After he found and killed the small clan of hunters who'd taken his world (though very few of them had actually had a hand in her death), Aedan moved on. He pressed forth in his life and decided to enjoy it to it's fullest. The next portion of his life was spent travelling Europe, drinking and dancing and whoring around without care for those around him or himself. The invention of the automobile piqued his interest and, after learning exactly how they ticked, Aedan found himself enamored with the act of working on them, tinkering with everything from airplanes to motorcycles and everything in between. He spent the better part of forty years in Germany learning all that he could about these wonderful new inventions and even tried his hand and making his own.

It was in the roaring 20's that he arrived in the US, flitting from town to town and city to city, never spending more than ten years in one place, lest he raise suspicion. His next stop? Baltimore.

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