Armada Kinsey

Overview

Overview

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A girl with a chip on her shoulder the size of Texas, Armada isn't the friendliest face around. While she's more than happy to use her body to get what she wants (namely to feed), Mada isn't the one you want to touch without her permission. She tends to get... Bitey.

She owns a small gym in the East Central district, right next to her favorite shitty little bar.

Basics

Basics

Name
Armada Kinsey
Player
AndyMae
Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark
Nature
Idealist
Demeanor
Loner
Concept
Perfecting Oneself
Clan
Toreador
Generation
13th
Sire

Kael Byrne

Attributes

Attributes

Physical
P
Strength
Reserves of Strength
11111
Dexterity

11000
Stamina
Tough as Nails
11110
Social
T
Charisma

10000
Manipulation

11000
Appearance

11100
Mental
S
Perception

11100
Intelligence

11000
Wits

11100

Abilities

Abilities

Talents
P
Alertness

11000
Athletics

11100
Awareness

11000
Brawl
Strikes
11110
Empathy

11000
Expression

10000
Intimidation
Physical Coersion
11110
Leadership

00000
Streetwise

11000
Subterfuge

00000

00000
Skills

S
Animal Ken

00000
Crafts

00000
Drive

00000
Etiquette

00000
Firearms

11100
Larceny

00000
Melee

11100
Performance

00000
Stealth

00000
Survival

11100

00000
Knowledge
T
Academics

00000
Computers

10000

Finance

11000
Investigation

00000
Law

00000
Medicine

00000
Occult

00000
Politics

00000
Science

00000
Technology

10000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines
Auspex

10000
Celerity

11000

00000

00000

00000

00000
Backgrounds
Mentor

11100
Domain

11000

00000

00000

00000

00000
Virtues
Conscience

11100
Self-Control

11000
Courage

11100

Path
11111 00000

Path
Humanity
Bearing

Willpower
11111 10000
00000 00000
Blood Pool
11111 11111
00000 00000
Blood/Turn
1

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
Bruiser
Physical
1
Early Riser
Physical
1
Blush of Health
Physical
2
Language (German)
Mental
Free
Indelible
Clan
1
Master of the Masquerade
Clan
2
Flaw
Type

Bonus
Vulgar
Social
1
Impatient
Mental
1
Short Fuse
Mental
2
Tortured Artist
Clan
1

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual
Level

Path

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Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total
21
Spent
20
Notes
Total Freebies: 20
Spent Freebies: 20
Merits - 7
+1 Brawl
+2 Intim
+2 Awareness
+3 Willpower

Spent XP:
+1 Empathy (2 pts)

+1 Stamina (12 pts)
+1 Brawl (6 pts)

Derangements

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Contacts

Fame

Herd

Influence

Mentor
 "Adopted" by Luken De Marco when her sire abandoned her
Resources

Retainers

Status

Other

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)

Feeding Grounds

Havens
 Domain: Her Gym is a converted warehouse, large and full of equipment.
Equipment (Owned)
 2 Baretta M9 pistols
Vehicles
 80's era pickup truck
Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age
 46
Apparent Age
 25
D.O.B.
 April 7th, 1976
R.I.P.
 June 15th, 2001
Hair
 Black w/ White & Pink
Eyes
 Blue
Race
 Caucasian
Nationality
 'Murican
Height
 5'1"
Build
 Muscular/Thiccc
Gender
 Female
Face Claim
 Molly Hull
 A short, thicccc woman, Armada has plenty of muscle and knows exactly how to use it. Her hair is long and black with a shock of white and hot pink at the front. Generally, she's wearing leggings and a sports bra or loose tank, though she can just as easily be found in a pair of comfy sweats and a too-large tee shirt. It really depends on the day.

History

History

Mada's human life wasn't all that exciting. She was a military brat, born in Wyoming and raised around the world. Her longest stints were six years in Germany and three in China before her father passed away when she was 16. Armada became a hellion at that point, rebelling against her mother and brothers. When her mother re-married less than a year later, Armada left the family home and never looked back. Rather than float on the wind like some kind of tree-hugger, she got to work. Armada bussed tables and danced on them in order to afford to buy her own gym, a business venture that she was damn serious about. Working out had been how she connected with her father, and they'd shared a dream of owning their own one day.

It took her nearly three years to save up enough, but at the age of 20, Mada paid her first month's rent and got a loan from the bank to purchase her equipment. It didn't take long for business to boom. Four years later, she met Kael, who was beautiful and, while she wasn't often interested in others, he absolutely enthralled her. How was she to know what he was or what he would turn her into?

As far as the human was concerned, she was in a relationship with a tall, handsome man who threw himself into her life and offered her the stars. As far as the man was concerned, she was an easy target to fill his bed on lonely nights.

Against her wishes, he paid off her loans without her knowledge and had any funds that she sent to the bank put in a private account in her name.

After a searing three months of a "relationship", he took Armada's life with little ceremony and even less regard for her wishes on the matter. Instead, he simply told her how it was and continued as if nothing was wrong even as she mourned her humanity and took every opportunity to spew venom at him. For nine years, she rebelled against his control, but always wound up under his thumb again. It was during the "Night of Blood" that she was finally freed from her sire. It was upsetting, of course, that her only connection to the rest of the world of the Kindred was cut, but she was *free*. Of course, the Sabbat were being taken out slowly and she hadn't expected something like *this*, but... What could she do? Her sire had quickly abandoned her when he got word that it was time to leave, she'd barely had 10 years of experience behind her and, when she was found huddled in the corner of her sire's home, nearly naked, emaciated, and chained to a radiator, her blessing came in the form of Luken Di Marco. A man who was beautiful, cruel, and thankfully, merciful. Rather than exterminate her along with the rest of the Sabbat that they'd found, she was taken under his care and managed to put her life back together.

She now owns her gym again and has been on a never-ending journey of self-perfection. She is insistant that she will never again be someone else's victim, that she will never again trust someone so quickly, and that she will never *not* be loyal to Luken Di Marco. After all, she does owe him her life.

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