

# Armada Kinsey

## 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

00000

00000

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00000

00000

00000

00000

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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 busied 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 insistent 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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