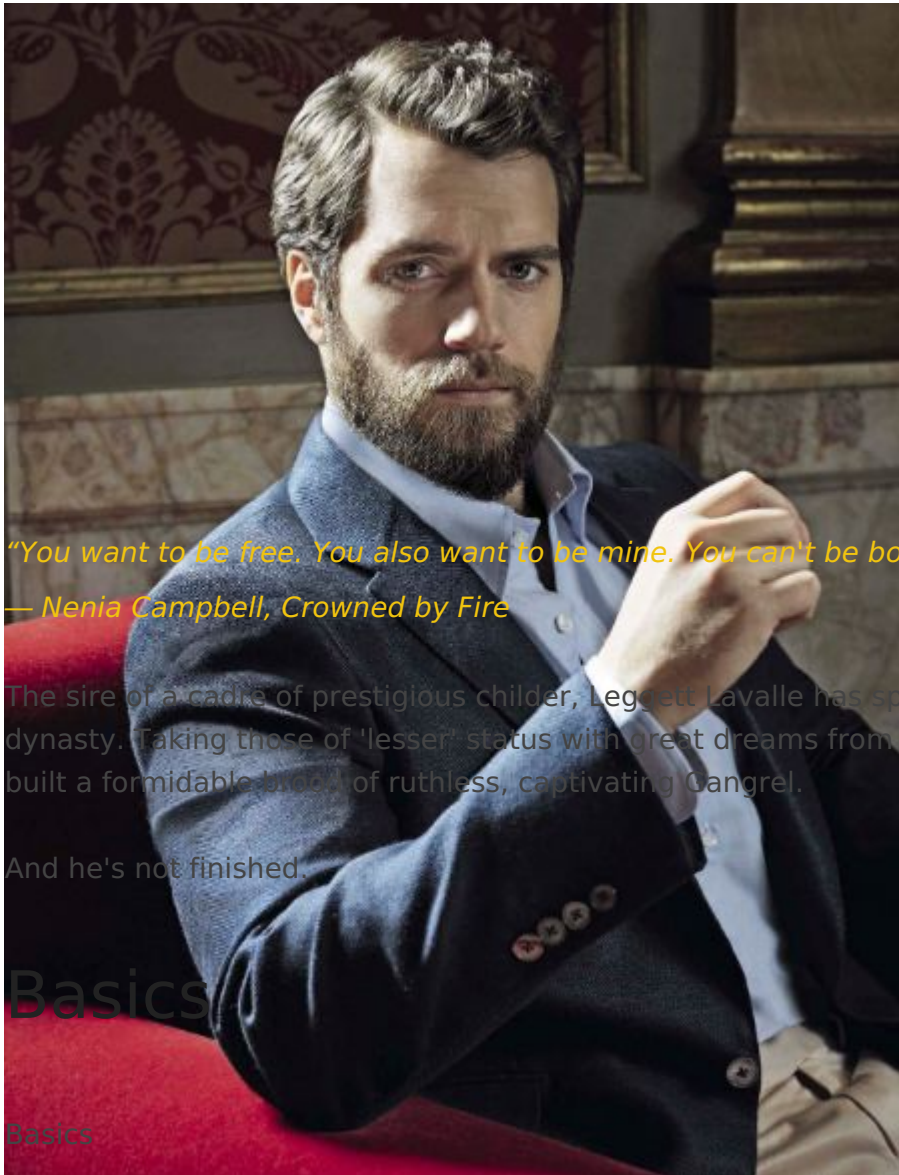


Leggett Lavallo

Overview

Overview



"You want to be free. You also want to be mine. You can't be both."

— *Nenia Campbell, Crowned by Fire*

The sire of a cadre of prestigious childer, Leggett Lavallo has spent nearly a millenia cultivating his dynasty. Taking those of 'lesser' status with great dreams from various places and cultures, he has built a formidable brood of ruthless, captivating Cangrel.

And he's not finished.

Basics

Basics

Name

Leggett LaValle

Player
NPC
Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark
Nature
Architect
Demeanor
Visionary
Concept
Dynasty Patriarch
Clan
Gangrel
Generation
7
Sire
Laith Majid Ghazi

Attributes

Attributes

Physical

p

Strength

Viscious

11111

Dexterity

11110

Stamina

Determined

11110

Social

T

Charisma

11110

Manipulation

Misdirection

11111

Appearance

11100

Mental

S

Perception

11100

Intelligence

11100

Wits

Changes in Strategy

11110

Abilities

Abilities

Talents

p

Alertness

11100

Athletics

11000

Awareness

11100

Brawl

11100

Empathy

11000

Expression

10000

Intimidation

Physical Coersion

11110

Leadership

11100

Streetwise

00000

Subterfuge

11100

00000

Skills

s

Animal Ken

Falconry, Horses

11111

Crafts

Carpentry

10000

Drive

00000

Etiquette

11100

Firearms

11000

Larceny

00000

Melee

Swords

11111

Performance

Piano

11100

Stealth

00000
Survival

11100

00000
Knowledge
t
Academics

11000
Computers

00000
Finance

10000
Investigation

11100
Law
Ownership and Inheritance

11110
Medicine

10000
Occult

11000
Politics
Camarilla

11110
Science

00000
Technology

00000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines

Animalism*

11111

Fortitude*

11100

Protean*

11110

Dominate

11110

Auspex

10000

Presence

11110

Backgrounds

Generation

111111

Retainers

11000

Resources

11100

Contacts

11100

Allies

11110

00000

Virtues
Conviction

11110
Instinct

11100
Courage

11111

Humanity/Path
1111110000
Path
Power and the Inner Voice
Bearing
Command
Willpower
11111 1
00000 00000
Blood Pool
00000 00000
00000 00000
Blood/Turn
20/4

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
Enchanting Voice
Social
2
Introspection
Mental
1
Natural Leader

Social

1

Inoffensive to Animals

Supernatural

1

Flaw

Type

Bonus

Vulnerability to Silver

Physical

2

Old Flame

Social

2

Short Fuse

Mental

2

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual

Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total

17 Freebies; 300 Experience

Spent

17 Freebies; 300 Experience

Notes

Freebies

Auspex 1 - 7

Dominate 1 - 7

Conviction 2 - 2

Willpower 6 - 1

Experience

Path 5 and 6 - 18

Animalism 4 and 5 - 35

Fortitude 2 and 3 - 15

Protean 2 - 4 - 30

Dominate 2 and 3 - 21

Resources 1 -3 - 9

Contacts 2 - 5

Instinct 2 and 3 - 6

Alertness 1-3 - 9

Empathy 1 and 2 - 5

Animal Ken 4 and 5 - 14

Crafts 1 - 3

Melee 4 and 5 - 14

Performance 1 - 3 -9

Law 1 - 3 - 9

Occult 1 and 2 - 5

Appearance 3 - 10

Conviction 4 - 6

Firearms 1 and 2 - 5

Investigation 2 and 3 - 6

Law 4 - 6

Politics 4 - 6

(Various other things as well. 300XP)

Derangements

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

High Society, Big Business, Old World Nobility, Police
Contacts

High Society; Police, Big Business

Fame

Herd

Yes.

Influence

Mentor

Resources

As the Patriarch of his Dynasty, he has nearly unlimited access to the Lavalle Endowment.

Retainers

Ghouls (To Be Named)

Status

Camarilla 'Honored Elder'.

Other

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)

Feeding Grounds

Havens

Equipment (Owned)

Vehicles

Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age
Just Under 1,000
Apparent Age
42
D.O.B.

??

R.I.P.

Sometime During the Crusades

Hair

Black

Eyes

Blue

Race

Caucasian

Nationality

Modern-Day France

Height

6'2"

Build

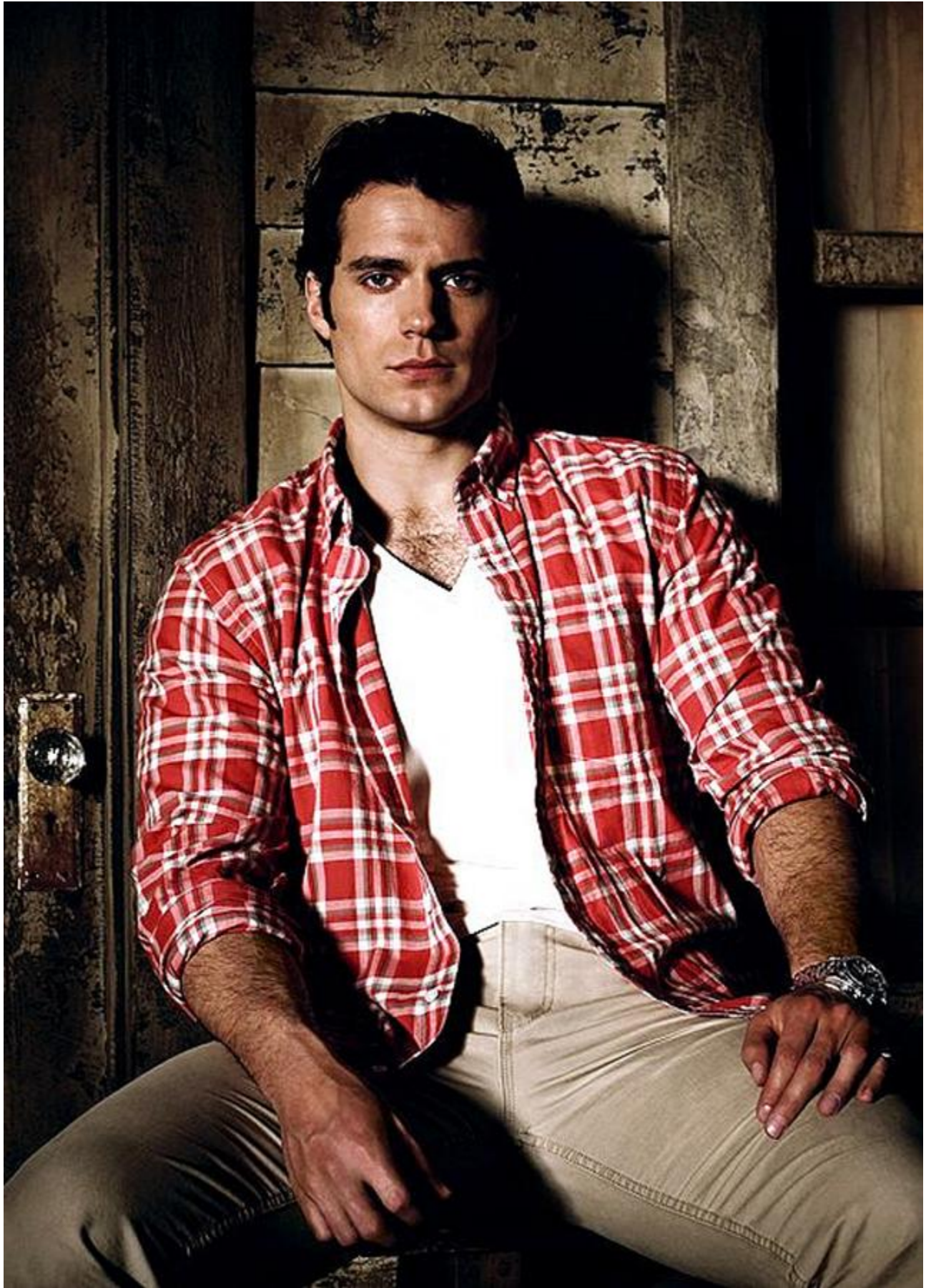
Mesomorph

Gender

Cis Male

Face Claim

Henry Cavill



History

History

Leggett Lavalley never shouted. He didn't need to. His voice was the slow, velvet fall of a guillotine's blade: inevitable and precise, beautiful in its cold certainty, terrifying in the finality it promised.

Over the course of a millennium, Leggett had meticulously shaped his dynasty—an intricate force that prowled the delicate edges of Camarilla salons and Anarch strongholds alike. His brood was too refined to be dismissed as mere beasts, too cunning and poised to be ignored as mere courtiers.

He sought out the overlooked, the wild dreamers with sharpened teeth and fierce ambition, the kind of souls who refused to be broken or tamed. To them, he taught one immutable law: loyalty is the only currency worth trading in.

His children were no accident of fate. Each was selected as one might select a finely tempered blade, for purpose, for balance, for the perfection of craft.

There was Thomas Broadbent-Lavalley, the eldest—a man plucked from the turmoil of the Inquisition. Thomas lay sleeping beneath the vigilant guard of steadfast allies and retainers who would have died before letting the fire claim him. Thomas was steel wrapped in silk and one of the most refined Kindred one could ever meet, a swordsman whose blade flickered with deadly speed beyond mortal perception. Leggett often remarked that to cross Thomas was to wager one's life against a victor who had already claimed the prize.

Rebecca Beauchêne-Lavalley had been claimed amidst the brutal upheavals of the French Wars of Religion—a woman whose fierce spirit rallied armies and inspired legends. "Joan of Arc has nothing on my Rebecca," Leggett would say with a rare, genuine pride, even to those who opposed her. Now, she rules the City-State of Andorra, wielding power with equal mastery both in the marble halls of governance and on the bloodied fields of battle.

Then there was Julien, the beautiful, eclectic black sheep of the family. Leggett had not come to Haiti to hunt, nor to conquer; he had been seduced instead by the fire of revolution burning with desperate hope. Amid the chaos, he found Julien: nameless, illiterate, yet defiantly standing against forces that should have crushed him. A blank slate, a flight of fancy. These were Leggett's words. Yet Julien was one he never relinquished. He shaped every curve of Julien's speech, every deliberate gesture, every glint of charm and latent danger, crafting him into the singular force he is.

There was Liam, born of famine during the Great Hunger, waiting in the shadows to be forged when the moment arrived. And Eugenia Davenport-Lavalley, taken during England's battle for women's suffrage—a living emblem of grace and defiance, her spirit woven tightly into the fabric of change.

Each one a jewel in Leggett's crown, polished over centuries by his unyielding hand, each carrying a legacy forged in darkness and ambition.

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