Rowan Slade [DEAD]

Overview

Overview



DECEASED

A trust fund baby from a prominent werewolf family, Rowan ran afoul of a vampire motorcycle gang and found himself turned into a blood bitch before being embraced. His family hunted them down to the outskirts of Baltimore. They slaughtered; everyone; his father should have put Rowan down, but he couldn't.

Rowan is dead to his family. Alone and confused he has accidentally blood bound himself to Sébastien Dupré because he don't know no better.

Basics

Basics

Name
Rowan Slade

Player
Pooka
Chronicle
Baltimore After Dark
Nature
Survivor
Demeanor
Conformist
Concept
Orphaned Baby Brujah
Clan
Brujah
Generation
13th
Sire
Jake "Tire Iron" Jones

Attributes

Attributes

Physical
p
Strength
Vicious
11110
Dexterity

11100
Stamina

11100
Social
s
Charisma

11100
Manipulation

11000

Appearance

11100
Mental
t
Perception

11000
Intelligence

11000
Wits

11000

Abilities

Abilities

Talents
p
Alertness

11000
Athletics

11000
Awareness

10000
Brawl
 Dirty Fighting
11110
Empathy

00000
Expression

00000
Intimidation

11100
Leadership

00000
Streetwise

10000
Subterfuge

10000

00000
Skills
s
Animal Ken

00000
Crafts

10000
Drive

11000
Etiquette

00000
Firearms

11000
Larceny

11000
Melee
Knives
11110
Performance

00000
Stealth

10000
Survival

10000

00000
Knowledge
t
Academics

00000
Computers

10000
Finance

10000
Investigation

00000
Law

10000
Medicine

00000
Occult

00000
Politics

10000
Science

10000
Technology

00000

00000

Advantages

Advantages

Disciplines
Celerity

10000
Potence

11110
Presence

00000

00000

00000

00000
Backgrounds
Resources

11110

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

Virtues
Conscience

11100
Self-Control

11000
Courage

11110

Humanity/Path
11111 00000
Path
Humanity
Bearing

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

Merits & Flaws

Merits & Flaws

Merit
Type
Cost
Inoffensive to Animals
Supernatural
1pt

Flaw
Type
Bonus

Incomplete Understanding

Social
1pt

Rituals & Paths

Rituals & Paths

Ritual
Level

Path

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

00000

Experience & Derangements

Experience

Total
21

Spent
15
Notes
XP:
2 - Atheltics 1→2
2 - Drive 1→2
2 - Firearms 1→2
6 - Melee 1→2
3 - Crafts 0→1
Freebies:
7 - Potence 3→4
7 - Celerity 0→1
1 - Willpower 0→5

Derangements

Vampiric Bulimia (V20; 290-291)

Expanded Backgrounds

Expanded Backgrounds

Allies

Contacts

Fame

Herd

Influence

Mentor

Resources

To the Slade family, Rowan is 'dead', however his father, in addition to letting him live, left his trust-fund secretly intact.
Retainers

Status

Other

Rights & Possessions

Rights & Possessions

Gear (Carried)
Wallet, burner phone, knife, glock 19
Feeding Grounds

Havens

Equipment (Owned)
Clothes, helmet
Vehicles
 Custom Harley-Davidson Thunderbike Red Wheel MBT
Other

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Blood Bonds/Vinculi

Bound To
Rating
Sébastien Dupré
 Full

Bound To
Rating

Description

Description

Age
24
Apparent Age
24
D.O.B.
1998
R.I.P.
2022
Hair
Dark brown almost black
Eyes
Blue
Race
Caucasian
Nationality
American
Height
6'1"
Build
Skinny-assed
Gender
Male
Face Claim

Ash Stymest
General Style:
Lots of leather, sometimes shirtless, chains, metal and often has an unlit cigarette between his lips.

Distinguishing features:
Many tattoos and piercings predating his embrace.

History

History

> Mentions of kidnapping, torture and non-consensual sexual activity

Rowan Slade was born and raised in Wolfhaven, Oregon along with his twin brother Ash. They were the sons of a large and prominent werewolf family in the sleepy college town, a very rich and powerful family at that. Rowan and Ash wanted for nothing; they had the best clothes, the best toys, attended the best schools. While his brother excelled academically, Rowan was the more physically skilled of the pair.

It was during a ski vacation to Aspen, that Rowan's life would change forever. He and his brother had stopped at a local dive bar looking to 'slum it' and maybe find a cute girl or guy to share for the night. After a few (terrible) beers they set their sights on one of the waitresses, a cute blond with perky tits and a tight little ass.

She wasn't interested and made that clear, but the boys wouldn't let up. And when Rowan put his hand on her backside she slapped him, only to have Rowan slap her back. Well that drew the attention of a very large, muscular, brute of a man name who those with him called "Tire Iron".

Now Jake "Tire Iron" Jones was not an ordinary man. He was in fact a vampire, a Brujah and the leader of an anarch motorcycle gang called the Bloodriders. In his defense, "Tire Iron" gave Rowan a chance to back off but the hot header snot wouldn't give up. A fight broke out, Ash was knocked out and left for dead with a broken arm and a few cracked ribs, while Rowan was.. taken.

"Tire Iron" enthralled Rowan, binding him and addicting him to his blood. He made Rowan his blood bitch; he made him wear a collar and lead him around on a steel leash. When they rode, Rowan sat behind "Tire Iron" on the bitch seat, holding his master's hips. "Tire Iron" never called him my name anymore, he was 'Bitch' to his master, or 'Tire Iron's Bitch' to the other gang members. His master took great pleasure in making him feel pain, cutting him, putting cigarettes out on his body, choking

him, and so many more unspeakable things. And he was raped. Some people say that vampires don't have a sex drive - Rowan doesn't know if they do or if they don't, but he does know that "Tire Iron" and his entire brood used him like a sex toy.

The Bloodriders headed east. They were nearing Baltimore when they caught wind of pursuit. Werewolves had tracked them down, Rowan's family in fact. Maybe it was because of a premonition, or maybe it was just one last act of cruelty, but "Tire Iron" embraced Rowan a few days before the werewolves overtook them. The wolves slaughtered every single vampire.

It was Rowan's father who found the orphaned fledgling - he should have put him down, it was the Law - but Rowan's dad just couldn't kill his own son, even though he was now a monster. He told Rowan that he could never come home and that he could never contact the family again or his life, such that it was, would be forfeit. Rowan's father told the pack that it was done, that he had killed his own son, and they returned to Wolfhaven to mourn.

Rowan is now alone and confused as he rolls into Baltimore. He is physically free from "Tire Iron" but he doesn't think he will ever truly be released from his Sire's hold.

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