## **PROFILES**

### **KALI ALLANI BRANCHE DE LUNE**

**Role:** Shadow Sovereign, Syndicate Heiress, Underworld Gatekeeper  
**Description:**Born to a mother who saw magic as sin and love as a weapon, Kali was forged by pain and crowned in power after her grandfather’s death. Her magic bends reality. Her body flare, the physical and magical aura that manifests when her power spikes, or when her chronic illness flares, radiates heat, shadow, and raw force. When her flare ignites, shadows ripple across her skin like smoke, her steel-gray eyes burn brighter, and the air around her distorts as if the world itself is holding its breath. Her bloodline anchors the Hollow Gate. Her shadows have been with her since birth, sentient, shifting, and loyal only to her. They curled in her crib before she could speak and grew hungrier as her power deepened. But when she was a child, her mother, frightened of their presence and ashamed of her blood, used divine wards to bind them, cutting them off from Kali when she needed them most. For years, they watched but could not act, muffled beneath holy sigils and cruel intentions. Her enemies still underestimate her.

She stands six feet tall, with long, dark brown hair and sun-kissed skin that glows with golden undertones. Her eyes are steel-gray, piercing, and emotion-hardened. Her body is curved in all the places that made men stare and enemies flinch. She didn’t hide her body, she moved like a weapon, coiled and commanding, impossible to ignore. Her presence demanded attention, but it was the quiet control-the way her shadows shifted when she breathed, the way her magic hummed beneath her skin like a warning-that marked her as something more than mortal. She was the kind of power you didn’t see coming until it was too late. The kind of woman who walked into a room and rewrote the rules just by standing still.

### **IRINA**

**Role:** Kali’s Most Trusted Lieutenant, Witch, Healer, Empath  
**Description:**Irina stood 6’1”, lean and lethal. Her sapphire blue eyes could cut through silence, and her olive-toned skin bore the sun’s mark from daily rooftop runs and brutal calisthenics. Her blonde hair was always pulled high, ready for war. Her body was honed to precision, every inch earned. She sliced first and asked questions later.

But Irina wasn’t just a blade. She was a witch and an empath, a healer with hands that could mend wounds or summon pain. She felt what others buried, read emotion like blood magic, and wielded her power with precise control. Her presence grounded Kali in a way few others could, loyal, sharp, and terrifyingly attuned to the truth beneath a person’s skin. She was Kali’s ride-or-die best friend, the voice that called her back from the edge, and the fury that stood beside her when the world turned feral.

### **LEV**

**Role:** Mate. Enforcer. Shadow of Her Past.

**Description:**Lev is 6'4" of controlled violence. His teal blue eyes, usually cool and cutting, faded to almost black when he was working, when the world blurred and the kill was the only thing that mattered. His hair was thick, dark brown, and always a little messy, like he'd just dragged his fingers through it after a fight. His strong jawline only made him more dangerous. His 8-pack abs and combat-trained muscles showed through every piece of clothing like warnings. Broad shoulders. Thick thighs. A chest you could break against. His scent was rich, a blend of tobacco and sandalwood, addictive and unforgettable.

Scars laced his sun-warmed skin, earned, not given. His hands weren’t just capable of violence; they were made for it. He had been saved as a child, discarded and dangerous, by Kali’s grandfather, who saw something worth shaping. Trained at every Syndicate headquarters across the globe, Lev was the weapon her grandfather sent when no one else could finish the job. He was a legend cloaked in silence, the fist behind the crown.

Kali rarely saw him growing up, but when she did, the air changed. Her enemies flinched. Her blood stilled.

### **ASTRAEUS**

**Role:** Ancient Dragon, Kali’s Bonded Soul-Dragon  
**Description:**Astraeus, one of the Seven Ancient Dragons, had scales like obsidian laced with celestial silver, a living storm wrapped in armor. His eyes shimmered steel blue, shifting to gray and violet in response to Kali’s emotions, always watching, always responding. He had appeared in her dreams since birth, a spectral guardian long before either of them had names for what they were. As her power grew, so did their bond, threaded in blood, shadow, and fate. When she raged, he scorched the skies. When she broke, he howled for her in a voice that could shatter gods. No one else heard the things they said in silence.  
He wasn’t just her protector.  
He was her tether. Her fury. Her oldest truth.  
When he flew, the skies bowed.  
When he spoke to her, no one else mattered.

### **SILAS**

**Role:** Guardian, Shadow Mentor, Grandfather’s Enforcer  
**Description:**Silas was a towering man, thick with muscle and quiet authority. His salt-and-pepper hair made him look mythic, not aged, and his dark skin bore the wear of battles survived in both body and mind. His eyes, deep and unreadable, missed nothing. He rarely spoke, but when he did, people listened as if it were the law. He moved like a stone that had learned to walk, slow and deliberate, with the kind of presence that made even dragons pause.

He had been her grandfather’s blade, his confidant, his shadow. And when the old man died, Silas didn’t falter, he stepped between Kali and the world with a quiet violence that needed no explanation. He helped raise her in steel and silence, in honor and pain. Not once did he claim fatherhood. He didn’t have to.

He was the consequence waiting in every corner.  
And his loyalty? It ran deeper than blood and darker than most dared imagine.

### **VAERKYN**

**Role:** Hellhound, Eternal Companion  
**Description:**Vaerkyn was no ordinary beast. Towering and relentless, his massive form rippled with muscle beneath a coat of dark fur that seemed to drink in light. His cropped ears and tail gave him a brutal silhouette, but it was his eyes, ever-shifting from blue to green to violet to searing red-orange, that revealed the fury and cunning inside. Each color signaled something different: alert, amused, stalking, bloodthirsty. Smoke curled from his maw in thin, deliberate streams, and his paws left scorched impressions when he ran too fast for the world to catch. He didn’t bark. He didn’t growl. He simply existed like a storm behind Kali’s heels. He had his own shadows...shifting, living things that moved before he did—and often acted before Kali had to command.  
Born of something darker than hellfire, Vaerkyn wasn’t a pet.  
He was prophecy in motion.  
A beast who had chosen his queen.

### **SOLEN**

**Role:** Enigmatic Ally, Prophetic Anchor, Starlight Weaver (Restricted to Sovereign and Hollow-touched Bloodlines)  
**Description:**He emerged from wreckage like a god carved in dusk, tall, still, draped in moonlight. His skin was a pale umber, but under the right light, you could see the shimmer of starlight veins, as if something inside him refused to be human. Sigils marked his body, pulsing like living prophecy. His eyes were molten dusk and storm, and the air bent around him like a bowstring pulled too tight. His Adonis belt cut down to a sharp V, barely hidden beneath low-slung linen pants. He spoke little, but power radiated from him like gravity. He was a Starlight Weaver, tied to celestial forces, his magic bending not just light, but fate.

### **COSMOLOGY & REALMS**

**The Mortal Plane** – Where Kali and the Syndicate operate; houses the Hollow, Syndicate schools, and factions.

**The Underworld** – Accessible only through the Hollow Gate. Fragmented into shadow domains, memory crypts, and throne realms.

**The Spiral Veil** – A corrupted pocket realm layered between mortal and underworld space, now semi-sentient.

**Thread Realm (Vault of Memory)** – A realm Thorne accesses. Not time, but echo. Home to the Thread Rituals and Loomed Names.

[Realm Map Coming Soon] A visual breakdown of the Hollow Gate, estate grounds, and Spiral Veil layers will be available at [www.theofficialsiteofremivalyn.com](http://www.theofficialsiteofremivalyn.com/)

## **MAGICAL CLASSIFICATIONS**

**Shadow Magic** – Bonded to pain, memory, and intent. It distorts reality, cloaks movement, and protects its host with sentient violence.

**Sigil Magic** – Carved symbols activated by blood, sensation, or memory. Can protect, bind, or destroy. Azareal’s versions twist the soul.

**Threadweaving** – Activated by intense emotion. Allows the manipulation of memory, time, and fate threads between people. Leaves marks.

**Starlight Magic** – Celestial and rare. Solen uses it to purify corrupted children and shield minds from Spiral whispers.

**Dragon Magic** – Elemental, ancient, and untamed. Intertwined with truth, time, and soul memory. Each dragon’s magic is unique.

**Mimic Magic** – Used by the Crimson Thorns. Hijacks identity, voice, and emotions by mirroring those of its victim. Can fracture the self.

**Spiral-Touched Magic** – Wild, unstable magic birthed from exposure to the Spiral Mouth or corrupted sigils. Reacts violently to truth or power.

**Holy Warding** – Cult-based and divine. Often used to bind or erase magic. Especially dangerous when used on Sovereign bloodlines.

## **GLOSSARY OF MAGICAL TERMS**

**Shadowborne:** A being born with sentient shadow magic, capable of binding, cloaking, or corrupting, depending on intent. Most Shadowborne are hunted or feared. Kali is the rare Sovereign-class.

**Sovereign:** A bloodline chosen by the Hollow to guard the underworld gate. Possesses rare flare magic, unique bonds, and is often anchored by dragons.

**Sigil:** A magical glyph inscribed into the body or soul. Can activate, protect, curse, or bind based on ancient languages and intention.

**Threadweaving:** The ability to manipulate the invisible threads of fate and emotion. Allows casters like Thoren to anchor memories, redirect attacks, or amplify bonds.

**The Hollow Gate:** The passage between the living world and the underworld. It lies beneath the Branche De Lune Estate in Manhattan, hidden in plain sight amid Syndicate wealth and power. This is the only known stable gate to the Hollow. Closed to all but Sovereigns, its power anchors the magical balance of both realms and marks Kali’s bloodline as chosen to guard it.

**Starlight Weaver:** A rare caster born of celestial lineage. They do not create magic; they redirect the stars’ will. Their magic only responds to specific bloodlines, typically Sovereign-born or Hollow-touched, and cannot be wielded on behalf of the unchosen.

**Dragon Bond:** A psychic, emotional, and magical fusion with a dragon. Includes telepathy, power amplification, and shared memory.

**Crown:** A metaphysical manifestation of a ruler’s power. Crowns are earned through allegiance, blood, or trial, and often come with painful costs.

**The Spiral:** A sentient infection that spreads through broken sigils and leylines, seeking Sovereign blood to anchor its return.

### **BOND SYSTEM OVERVIEW**

**Bondflare** – A magical pulse created when a mate-bond locks between two souls. Each bond amplifies Kali’s magic but also takes a toll on her psyche. These flares heighten emotional awareness, unlock new magical traits, and deepen the physical and spiritual connection between partners. As Kali bonds with each mate, her power evolves, and her shadows remember.

Some Sovereign powers remain dormant until a Bondflare is triggered. Others lie buried in vaults beneath the Hollow, waiting to be claimed.

## **FACTIONS & GOALS**

**Branche de Lune Syndicate** – Protect magical orphans, conceal forbidden power, control black market magic, and defend the Hollow Gate at all costs. They operate in secrecy but wield global influence through ancient bloodlines and powerful magical enforcement.

**Forgotten Court** – Followers of Azareal. Their goal is to break the seal on the Spiral Veil, twist sigil magic into dominance, and resurrect lost gods of blood, time, and ruin. They view Sovereigns as relics to be rewritten or consumed.

**Crimson Thorns** – Seducers, mimics, and corruptors. Experts in emotional manipulation and mimic magic, they infiltrate through seduction, possession, or falsified identities. Known for sowing chaos inside Syndicate strongholds.

**Hollow Academy** – The hidden training ground for Spiral-touched and magically gifted youth. It prepares the next generation of Syndicate defenders and bonds them early with magical disciplines. Protected fiercely by Kali and her allies.

**Spiralborn** – Cultists infected or willingly bound to the Spiral. Their sigil-covered bodies crackle with corrupted magic. Loyal to Azareal, they believe the Spiral is salvation wrapped in madness.

**The Silent Keepers** – A near-mythical group said to guard the lost dragon texts and sacred knowledge surrounding the Hollow Gate. Some say they were wiped out. Others whisper they watch from the shadows, waiting for Kali to awaken the final seal.

**The Oracles of the Thread** – Long thought lost. Fabled seers who once dictated fate and balance through Threadweaving before Sovereigns rose to power. If they still exist, they remain buried deep within the Thread Realm itself.