

# Flint

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**Background:** Spirit Trafficker

**Physical Description:**

Flint stands about 5'10" with a lean, wiry build that hints at agility and resilience. His skin is pale, almost ghostly, a reflection of his deep dealings with spirits and the supernatural. His sharp, piercing eyes are a cold gray, often darting around as if constantly assessing the unseen energies around him. They seem to shimmer faintly in dim light, giving him an almost otherworldly presence.

His dark hair is kept short and unkempt, often streaked with ash or soot from his rituals. A faint scar runs from just above his left eyebrow down to his cheek—a souvenir from a dangerous spirit encounter gone wrong. His face bears the subtle lines of someone who's seen too much and who carries the weight of dangerous secrets.

Flint's attire is practical yet unsettling—he favors dark, muted clothing: a long, tattered coat with many hidden pockets for talismans and ritual tools. Around his neck, he wears a chain with a small, cracked skull pendant—an item he claims is infused with spirit essence. His hands are often stained with ash or ink, and he wears fingerless gloves that reveal inked sigils and symbols along his knuckles and forearms, symbols meant to ward off or attract spirits.

He carries a satchel filled with ritual tools, charms, and tokens—each piece meticulously arranged for quick access during summoning or bargaining. His overall appearance exudes a mix of the mundane and the supernatural—someone who blends into the shadows but is unmistakably marked by his dark calling.

**Backstory:**

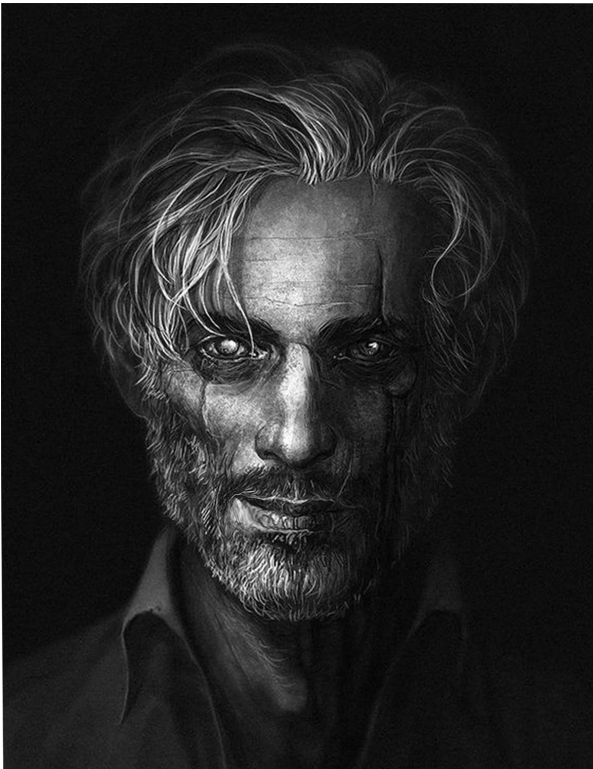
Born into the gritty alleys of Doskvol, Flint's real name is Elias Grant. From a young age, he was fascinated by the mysterious and the forbidden. His family eked out a living in the shadows, dealing with minor smuggling and black market trades, but Elias was drawn to something darker—spirits and the supernatural.

In his early twenties, Elias discovered a hidden tome in a derelict warehouse, containing forbidden knowledge about spirits and the Veil. Driven by curiosity and a desire for power, he began experimenting with small-scale spirit summoning, risking his life to communicate with restless spirits trapped beyond the Veil. Over time, he learned to bargain with these entities, offering tokens or favors in exchange for their service.

Flint's reputation grew as a dealer of spirits—both dangerous and invaluable. He developed a network of contacts who sought his services for haunting, curses, or gaining supernatural insight. Unlike traditional spirit mediums, Flint traffics in the spirits themselves, capturing and binding them to objects, or summoning them directly to order. His dealings often involve dangerous rituals, requiring finesse and a steady nerve.

His obsession with spirits has led him down a dark path. Flint believes that spirits hold the key to ultimate power, and he's willing to risk everything to unlock their secrets. His methods are ruthless—he's known to sacrifice others or risk his own soul to expand his collection and influence.

Despite his dangerous pursuits, Flint maintains a cool, calculating exterior. He's always seeking the next big score—be it a rare spirit, a powerful artifact, or a secret ritual—and is willing to make dangerous alliances to achieve his goals. His reputation as a spirit trafficker makes him both feared and coveted among those who dabble in the supernatural shadows of Doskvol.



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