**Name:** Farrion Tinast Rhodes

**Nickname(s)/Alias(es):** Farstrider

**Sex:** Male

**Gender:** Male

**Age:** 130

**Race:** Human

**Height:** 5’8”

**Weight:** 160 lbs.

**Hair:** Black, short

**Skin:** Chocolate brown

**Eyes:** Green

**Domain:** Essolia

**Family:** Father – Lord Dorian Rhodes; Mother – Lady Liane Rhodes

**Religion:** None

Farrion is the only son – indeed, the only child – of the Lord and Lady of House Rhodes. Oddly, both his parents are Fey. He’s long been the subject of tests and experiments and studies, as it was assumed that one could not be a “Human carrier” in this fashion. There are Humans back in the Rhodes line, and apparently on his mother’s side as well (hell, in most of the Noble Houses).

Though his parents care for him very much and tell him so often, Farrion has always felt less like a person and more like a bizarre science experiment. He claims often that he has nothing to prove, and this is always a lie. He was often in fights in school, either because he was a “freak” for being a Human born to two Fey parents or because of his middle name (“Tinast” does sound rather like “tin-assed”). His parents were at their wits’ end.

And then one day, an invitation arrived in the mail. Farrion was invited to join an elite government-run academy. His parents were assured that their son’s discipline problems were not an issue and should disappear once Farrion was “properly challenged”. It was a dream come true for all of them (Farrion was eager to be away from his tormentors).

This academy – or, as Farrion refers to it, The Academy – was in reality a recruitment center for a new organization: the Blood Guard. The Blood Guard secretly watch and protect the families of the Noble Houses, so long as they remain loyal. Should any member of a Noble family turn traitor, the Blood Guard dispose of them in a convenient “accident”.

In essence, the Blood Guard perform the same duty as the Goren family, but internally rather than externally, and with more emphasis on protection. Killing is a last resort, but every member of the Blood Guard is extremely lethal if they need to be.

As promised, he almost immediately became a top student when he joined The Academy – he had an outlet for his anger and was being promised an important job when he graduated. He had a purpose, a reason to be proud. His parents believed that it was a school, nothing more, and he was instructed to leave them in the dark as much as possible. His grades improved, he joined the rugby team, and he learned all the things a young nobleman should know: politics, governance, administration, etc. He knew the House lineages forwards and backwards, learned proper dances for formal parties, and took up chess, hunting, and horsemanship, all proper pastimes for a future Lord Rhodes.

Despite all of this, the family knows that Farrion has little patience for politicking; his father is the current Senior in the House of Nobles for their family, but his cousin, Maldred, is the Junior. They have every confidence he can manage the family, but Farrion has every intention of shifting rule to Maldred or someone else at the first opportunity. To him, he is Blood Guard, and the accident of his Noble birth is more a source of embarrassment and annoyance than anything else.

He assumed he’d be guarding one or both of his parents when he became a full-fledged Guard, but there were strict rules about guarding members of one’s own family (most of the Blood Guard are commoners and/or bastards of Noble Houses; Farrion is one of the few who would have normally ranked a Guard of his own if he hadn’t joined up). Instead, Farrion was assigned to watch over Miss Danitia Goren. At first, he was less than pleased with this assignment – a young noblewoman of a secondary line. He was pleased to be given a member of the Goren family – the Blood Guard are all aware of the Goren family secret – but surely this elegant young lady wouldn’t be any fun.

By the end of his first week, he had no regrets at all. Shadowing Dani on her nighttime jobs was a true challenge, given her Fey abilities to disappear and flit about. Over time, he realized he was falling in love with this woman who led as much of a double life as he did himself: prim, proper, and coolly reserved in the day, then deadly, seductive, and magical at night.

The Blood Guard are not to let their wards know of their existence, except in extreme emergency. They are not to interfere with dealings, and they are only to step in if their ward is in danger of being kidnapped, killed, or grievously harmed. And it began to eat at Farrion, that she would never know him. He is resolved to do something about it.