

Ronan Longspear

General information:

- **Species:** ½ ID-SOL, ½ Neplesian
- **Gender:** Male
- **Age:** 27 years old

Family (or Creators):

-Reagan Longspear [father, ID-SOL]: 40 years old A ruthless individual, living more on the mentality of the strong will survive and officer of the Nepelsian army, he obeys orders but he is mostly known for his use of excessive force to achieve his objectives.

-Lana Davidson [Mother, Neplesian] 52 years old Ronan mom has virtually no place in his life, as she was mostly a free spirited woman and he never got the time to know her really, finding new mates anytime she wanted and not believing in the norms of family values, she had little time for Ronan as well so they didn't see each other since Ronan was 15 years old and left his home. She still has a small part in his heart as she is still his mother and he wouldn't wish anything bad happening to her.

Employer: Star Army of Nepleslia [Green]

Occupation: Power armor pilot

Rank: Soldier 3rd rank

Current Assignment: NSS Kestrel

Physical Characteristics

- Height: 6'5 feet tall /1.96 meters
- Mass: 300 Lbs/136 kg

Build and Skin Color: Bulky to say the least, like most of the Nepelsian with ID-SOL genes, his muscles are well defined and a large body frame, various scars all around his body but it's normal for the kind of training and warfares that Ronan was involved in made him built for war and brown skin complexion.

Facial Features and Eye Color: A rather square face, one of a soldier and emerald green eyes and a goatee.

Hair color and Style: Dark short hair

• **Distinguishing Features:**

-*Enhanced Strength:* Being a half breed ID-SOL Nepleslian grants him an enhanced strength, able to lift and cause much more damage than a normal human could be able to do as if the bones and muscles structure had as much strength as a cybernetic enhancements, which allows him as well to be a perfect power armor pilot being able to handle incredible pressure even at high velocity not something a normal human could claim to be able to do.

-*Cybernetic right arm:* Mostly taken by Ronan to even the odds against the ID-SOL and other androids, the cybernetic arm is always a surprise to most people who aren't prepared for it, looking and feeling like a real arm, one wouldn't be able to tell about the strength in the single arm until they have tasted the full blow of it and also on Nepleslia with the numbers of people having cybernetic enhancements is better to be on the safe side.

Psychological Characteristics

Personality: Ronan is complexed about being a half breed of ID SOL, he wished that he could have been a full breed and be as strong as his father and any of the other ID SOL, that really his main goal in life and what everything kept him going. He admires how strong and powerful the ID-SOL are and tries his best to be one of them. He tries to not show this weakness of his personality and often appears as strong and confident to most people but beneath the surface, it's easy to see what tortures him. Like many people living in the streets of Nepleslia, he can't help but have little to no trust to strangers, turn your back on somebody and prepare to be back stabbed.

Likes: Good cuisine

Dislikes: Anybody interfering with his job

Goals: Searching for his father recognition

History

Ronan was born from an ID-SOL and a female Nepleslian, not like his parents really hanged out with each other, his father just saw the woman as an one night stand and his mother didn't really care that much either. His father rarely came to visit him when he was a brat and as an early age, Ronan was exposed to the violent world of Funky city.

Imagine a place where all the crooks, pimps, drugs dealer, slave traders lived in a dysfunctional city, where the police was as violent and ruthless as the rogues. In a world like that, you need to find something true, something that would keep you from going crazy. What he found was simply a father figure in what was his progenitor, Reagan Longspear, an ID-SOL, captain of the Star empire red army with multiple earned stars and banners for outstanding performance on the battlefield.

While funky city is supposed to be a big city, it was a wild jungle, where only the strong survive, there are

no places for the weak there. He did what he had to do to get by, just like many people, he wouldn't claim that he was quite proud of anything he had achieved. A life of debauchery, hanging in the streets and various random brawls. Doing some jobs as body guard for some contraband and various illegal activities. Robbery? Rape? Extortion? You named it, he did it.

Until one day when he was drunk and sleeping in the streets, one man came along and took him to a strange place. The old man who had found him on the streets explained that he was wasting his time as a simple thug in the street, there was so much that he could do for the empire. Ronan denied the invitation at first, not feeling like Nepleslia had done anything worthy for him.

The recruiter stated that if he gained stars and ranked up in the Nepleslian army, his father would surely hang out with him more often. At first, he was even shocked that the man knew about his father but he simply said that Ronan had the typical attitude of the half breed out there who were confused and becomes big losers and thugs in the city, whereas in the frontiers, strong men were needed to do any dirty works.

He enrolled in the academy and began following orders and discipline and followed the most brutal of training, discipline that was something that he had lacked all his life and everything started to have a meaning now. After a few years, the gates of the army opened for him and joining as a pilot for the power armor, he was ready and was going to seek his father recognition.

Skills

Fighting and physical: Ronan is a soldier just by the way he was built, able to engage in hand to hand combat and disables his opponent easily nothing fancy like martial arts more like brawling, an incredible physical endurance and constitution, known to have mastered all kind of ballistic and armors, a pilot of the power armor, can engage in space assault, known how to use rifles, swords, knives, and anything in between.

Survival: Ronan had been built to be soldier in any conditions and built to be a killing machine, looking for anything to eat, swimming, finding water, hunting, camouflage in the wilderness, first aid generally improvised healing such as making a bandage out of clothes, can build shelters when needed as well, tracking a target trails for days, nothing will stop him when he is looking to kill somebody.

Maintenance and repair: Ronan can repair his own power armor suit with the necessary tools, but when lacking it can be the necessary repairs to have his power armor functional maybe not in the optimal conditions but enough to engage in a battle.

Demolition: Ronan can manufacture and handle all kind of explosives going from simple grenades to more sophisticated bombs with timer even when needed. Seek and destroy is his motto most of the time. Seek and destroy could only be the way to describe his way of operating. Disarm some explosives provided the person who did them wasn't an expert of explosive.

Vehicles: Ronan is able to pilot any kind of vehicles provided they are used in the army, mecha, tanks, trucks any vehicles.

Culinary. Living alone in the street most of the time, would make anyone a forced cook by necessity but

Ronan happens to be good at it, some even claims that he is an excellent cook but well he didn't have many other people to compare with. He mostly make dishes with anything that he can get his hands on.

Possession

Clothing

- 2 Pullover shirt, green, with rank patches on shoulder pads and name plate
- 4 [T-Shirts](#), white
- 4 underwear, white
- 2 Khaki cargo pants
- 1 Beret, green, with flash patch
- 1 pair gloves, leather, black
- 1 pair boots, black (or khaki)
- 6 pair boot [Socks](#), white
- 1 Belt, dark green (pants)
- 1 Rank patch, Soldier 3rd rank

Weapons, Weapon Accessories

- 1 Pistol belt, black, with holster
- 1 Pistol, semi-automatic, .45 caliber, with 2 extra magazines

Accessories

- 1 pair identification tags, metal, with name and hometown
- 1 [Canteen](#), 1 quart

Wallet

- Current: 3000 DA
- Income: None
- Expenses: None

Character Data	
Character Name	Ronan Longspear
Character Status	Inactive Player Character

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