

# Kulliss Xans

*N male half-elf precognitive mage [GGR, p. 228]*

## SEIZED OPPORTUNITIES

It's said to be truly successful in Waterdeep one must be blessed with either very good sense or very good breeding. And despite his rather humble origins, Kulliss Xans suspected that he had both. He was raised at his mother's side in her tavern in the Southern Ward. A beautiful woman, her looks and charm had captured the attention of a passing elven lord on his way back to his home of Silverymoon. A few weeks after he continued on with his journey, Kulliss's mother discovered she was pregnant. Although the mysterious lord was the talk of the tavern staff on many a slow night, details on who his father really was continued to evade Kullis. All that he had were his mother's stories, his half-elven features, and a single cufflink that the man had supposedly left behind.

As Kullis grew, it was very obvious to those around him that he was lucky enough to inherit his mother's charm and wit as well as her ability to use both to get what he wanted from life. When he struck out on his own as a young man, he climbed through the competitive atmosphere of the Trades Wards as though he were born to the life of shrewd business rather than modest hospitality, making partnerships and lucrative land deals with uncanny timing and acumen. Both of which he could thank his unknown father for. As a child, Kullis had realized he had the ability to divine small moments based on the decisions of those around him. And the clairvoyance he had used as a parlor trick then was the driving force behind his business decisions now. He may not have been able to use his father's boons to peer into his own future, but he could certainly still use it to his advantage. And use it he did, striking before his competitors and aligning himself with those who would grow his assets by leaps and bounds. Kullis became widely known across Waterdeep as the man with the golden touch, but that notoriety and success came with a grim price.

Although his wealth and renown were growing with each decision he made, so were the bitter rivals and enemies he was leaving in his wake. Enemies who did not take kindly to a bastard from the Southern Ward stepping on their toes. One night, on his way home from the opera, Kullis's carriage was intercepted and he was

taken into the sewers of the city. He awoke the next day barely able to drag himself from the city's underbelly and badly disfigured. Not knowing who his assailants had been sent by and ashamed of the damage that he now carried on his body, Kullis retreated into his home and himself.

### Kulliss Xans

*"Your fate is not a finished tapestry, it's a collection of loose strings. One must be bold enough to reach out and weave their own story from the threads."*

**Mannerisms.** Kullis's voice is slightly raspy but still melodic. As he's thinking he often rolls his father's cufflink between his fingers.

**Ideal.** He believes that whether he was born to the title or not, his blood and talent make him a true lord.

**Flaw.** He's a man trying to outrun shame. The shame of his bastard background and now the shame of victimization at the hands of his assailants.

## SEEKING TRUE POWER

His sabbatical from public life and dealings was not, however, in vain. While his wounds and pride mended, Kullis came to a realization. There was only one form of true power in this world, and although he had been gifted with the spark of magic he had done little to grow that flame within himself. He decided to put everything in his life on hold and develop his raw talent into a force he could use to safeguard himself and bring his enemies to heel. Kullis is now within Candlekeep, searching for a quest that will allow him to grow his arcane capabilities in the same aggressive manner he developed his finances.

