



Cassio Titus Galatheon

Basic Description

Name: Cassio Titus Galatheon; also, The White King, The Benevolent Tyrant.

Sex: Male

Race/Species: South Centrian, Human

Age: 48

Backstory: Cassio Titus Galatheon is the only child of Gaius Martius and Stellina, and the 18th Galatheon Emperor. As the only child of the Sorcerer Emperor, Cassio wanted for nothing. He received every attention from courtiers and servants alike and was generally considered a perfect child by everyone.

When Cassio was 17 his father was killed in the final battle of the Sorcerer/Magi war – The Battle of Wills – and he took the throne. He married Rhianon Domenicus when he was 18 and fathered a bastard son – Cicero Sybelius – at 19. When he was 23, he took the child as a ward soon before his first legitimate daughter, Phyras Regina, was born. 12 years later, his second daughter Leila Sumeria was born.

Cassio was an anomaly in his family and was considered soft for his lenient policies towards Magi. Though he does believe sorcerers are superior, he was the most tolerant Galatheon Emperor since his grandmother and was the one to pass the Magi accords and establish the Magi districts. As a young man he promised himself he would remain open-minded and tolerant towards Magi, and not become like his predecessors. This earned him the title “The White King.”

This changed upon the growing threat of a Magi insurrection and vague prophetic warnings. Though the sources were dubious, it was clear that the death of his children

and the fall of the Galatheon Empire would be at the hand of an Astor. The family line had only produced one Magi in their recorded history, and he didn't set much store by the prophecy until the news of a magically gifted Astor has been born. Wary, but not wanting to overreact, he took the prophecy to a well-reputed seer to check the validity. The seer told him it was legitimate, and Cassio returned home, determined to prevent the prophecy from coming to pass. Seven years pass, during which time Anthony Astor started championing Magi rights in the senates. Rumors of the Astor child being used as a rallying point began to circulate. Not willing to let his family's legacy fall at the hand of a lowly Mage, Cassio gave the order for the Astors to be killed, sending Elmira Sama to head the mission.

When his men returned from the massacre with news that two of the children escaped, Cassio became paranoid and started limiting Magi practitioners' freedoms, earning the title "The Benevolent Tyrant." What freedoms the Magi had started enjoying in the years leading up to the infamous Astor Massacre were rescinded by Cassio, and he started believing as many of his ancestors had: Sorcerers are pure and right, and Magi are abominations meant to be stamped out wherever they arise. By the time Lyam was killed, and Brusica caught fraternizing with Magi informants, Cassio had become a suspicious, distrusting person with spies in every corner of every city with the hopes of catching the last Astor before it was too late.

Intelligence: He is moderately to highly intelligent. He is extremely adept at political games and court intrigue and knows how to use little information to great advantage. A people person, he can read a crowd and people with ease, using the ebb and flow of emotions to get what he wants in both instances.

Education Type and Level: The moment his sorcery manifested Cassio was given every sort of tutelage so that he may become the greatest Sorcerer Emperor of Elia. He received exemplary education from the finest instructors and tutors in every subject that befit an emperor. What he didn't learn from his tutors he learned from his father and the other sorcerers on the Imperial Consortium. because he had everything handed to him, he wasn't a great self-teacher.

Economic Background: As the child of the emperor, and then emperor himself, Cassio is the wealthiest man in Elia, through "legal" means. His palatial residence is opulent and filled with finery from Elia. Cassio spares no expense to assure his children and family are well-treated

Profession: Emperor of Elia and Sorcerer Supreme. He's also a member of the Sorcerer's Guild and a donor of the Philosophical Society.

Vocabulary: Refined and diverse. As emperor Cassio must have a quick wit and adaptable mind, and his vocabulary often changes and reflects that of the group he is with. He is clever and knows how to get under his enemies' skin with a few short comments.

General Attitude: Cassio is regal and has a god-complex, being more choleric and sanguine. He's subtle and keeps his cards close until he needs to get work done quickly; then he is decisive and commandeering. In his private life he is a doting father who loves his children more than most Galathea parents had and tends to spoil them. After the prophecy was delivered, he became strict and overbearing in their upbringing, limiting their exposure to society. He is self-assured and confident.

Cassio also has a dark humor and enjoys using his enemies, disadvantages as ammunition against them in a fight, both verbal and physical. With his people and policies, he is just and fair in court dealings, but has a short fuse. When angry Cassio is loud and aggressive and extremely physical and has no qualms about using his magic to get a point across. As a leader he is just and firm in his dealings with the citizens of Elia.

Deeper Dive

Desire: Cassio's initial desire is to see his children happy, his empire thriving. Later his sole desire is to prevent Markus from destroying everything he stands for and holds dear, and he will do anything to keep the prophecy from coming to pass. He becomes obsessive for information and plans on how to stop the Astor child, and soon neglects other aspects of ruling an empire.

Likes: Cassio adores being the center of attention. He is a performer by nature and never misses an opportunity to be at the center of a social gathering. He throws a ball once a month – during the full moon – at the palace, to which he invites every minor lordling, lady, and sorcerer to flaunt his wealth and wit. He's a night person and enjoys night walks on the beach. He loves sailing, and often joins Admiral Jairus Amadeus on short tours around Banda Bay and to the Ypako archipelago. He also has a sweet tooth and loves hard candies.

Dislikes: He abhors filth of any kind, literal and human. Though he deals with bounty hunters and rogues of the worst sort he hates every minute of being in their presence. He doesn't tolerate laziness, insubordination, or half-assed attempts in any area of life. He holds himself and everyone to a certain standard and is displeased when that standard isn't met. He has no patience for insipid conversation, mediocrity, or flighty, unprincipled people. When it comes to his food, anything less than the best is repulsive, even when he is travelling.

Values: Cassio values a strong will and determined spirits and enjoys breaking such things to conform to his principles. He places a high value on hard work and perfection. He values family above all else and believes anyone less principled than himself is weak.

Key flaw(s): He is judgmental, quick to anger and isn't afraid to resort to physical violence to get his way (a trait that developed later in life.)

Vices: He is a spendthrift and has caused numerous accountants to go prematurely grey with how much he spends on various things. He drinks in excess when he's stressed. Despite being married and having two children he visits brothels at least once a month, if

not more, believing it's his right as emperor to have his choice of all women and men when he so desire.

Character Arc/Change: Cassio goes from reasonably calm and collected to unhinged and manic. After Markus escapes from the prison Cassio loses it and orders every mercenary to chase Markus down, and kills Cicero for his failure to keep Markus from escaping. He places Portobella in lock down and begins systematically killing the powerful magi in the city, becoming that which he swore to never become: a murderous, paranoid, tyrant.

Visuals

Physical attributes: Like his ancestors, Cassio is tall for an Elian, standing at around 6'6". He has an olive skin tone, hazel eyes, strong cheekbones and jaw, and a straight nose. His black hair is past his shoulders, a sign of his wealth and status. Physically, he is broad shouldered and fit despite being a sorcerer.

Movement: He has perfect posture, and walks erect with his hands behind his back. His pace is even and fluid like a dancer. The only time he gestures is to cast. When casting magic, he uses his entire body, having been taught that the more kinetic energy a sorcerer generates, the more powerful their casting.

Clothing: Cassio's wardrobe is opulent and the finest in the land, tailor made for him from the finest materials Elia has to offer. Even his simpler clothes are of high-quality material. His everyday wear is trousers, over-the-knee boots, tunic, and a brocade doublet. His formal wear consists of hose, knee breeches, a collared shirt, a waistcoat, a jacket, and a many-layered neck cloth. He consistently wears three to seven rings, three of which are imperial and family seals. The others are magic amplifiers and rings of power. The imperial crown is formed of three laurel branches, twining up and around a solid gold band and set with emeralds, and sapphires. Gold, green, and blue are the imperial colors.

Weapons/Paraphernalia: Confident that no one will dare challenge their emperor, he carries nothing besides a few magic amplifiers in terms of weapons. Though he's trained in the sword, he prefers to use magic to establish his dominance in a fight. What few pockets he has are filled with coins and small sweets for the servant children.

Casting/Audio

Voice age: mature (40's)

Reference actor(s): Richard Armitage

Accent: Greek/British

Other Notes: Cassio knows how to get into people's heads and makes comments to get them emotionally and mentally off balance. In a fight he rarely ceases talking, using the endless chatter to disguise his spells and to disorient his opponents.

Sample, defining dialogue lines:

“KNEEL! If you wish to keep your head on your miserable shoulders.”

“You will speak clearly when addressing your emperor.”

“Oh! So, *you* are the thorn in my side? I admit, I’m disappointed.”

“Mm. I thought you’d be more formidable.”

“Struggling will do you no good. But please, continue. It amuses me.”