

불개

I am called a dog because I fawn on those who give me anything,
I yelp at those who refuse, and I set my teeth in rascals. *Diogenes*

Quote: Greetings my liege. You have called for my services and I have answered. How may I best serve? What? You want me to pick up your kid from soccer practice? *Sigh...* As you will my lord.



Mythology tells how a God of the underworld sent his chosen Hound to fetch the sun from the sky. The sun was too hot, and the Hound with burnt snout returned ashamed and empty-handed. The angry God next sent another of his faithful Hounds to fetch the moon. The moon was too cold, and the Hound returned ashamed with a frost-bit snout. The dejected God cursed and swore and kicked at his faithful storm-hounds. The sky was safe, the God angry,

but those poor loyal hounds are forever trying to atone for their failure.

The Bulgae are storm-hounds and servants, ever loyal to their masters, and attempting to retell their story. Of all the Hsien, they perhaps are the unhappiest of families. They are of the Yaoguai families, faithful animal guardians, but are bound kit and parcel to serve as retainers, bodyguards, and go-fers, not wild and free as their good-animal-goblin cousins.

But despite the misery of their ancestor's failure, and their own servitude, there is always a glimmer of hope. The Bulgae are bringers of dark storms that eclipse the sun, and these storm wolves combine the best of the Kamui and Hirayanu's powers. When enough of them succeed (and they will eventually) they will throw off their shackles of serfdom and claim their own story- one of victory and power.

Appearance: The Hotei-Mien of the Bulgae appears as serious looking and scowling. There is a dark caste to their face, with angry eyes and a sense of bitter defeat in their frowns.

The Wani-Mien appears as a tall and dark, dog-headed and muscular beast of a Hsien. There is that same sense of anger and dejection, however.

The Mask of the Shentai manifests as a roiling black cloud the size of a castle that is shaped maybe like a dragon, maybe like a wolf Peering through the cloud, with eyes of red lightning, and a mouth vomiting rains of fire....

Hound-Form

Attributes: Strength +3, Dexterity +3, Stamina +2,
Attacks: Bite +2* (See Luck below)

Lifestyle: The Life of the Bulgae is one of eternal struggle and servitude. Hired out to high-ranking Fae, Gods, prodigals and

BÀOFÈNGYŪ: *We have so much in common with these guys, I'm surprised we're not the same Tribe. Still, there are differences. We messed up, or our ancestor did, and are continually trying to play catch up. They succeed everytime. That, and you know, we're faithful hounds. That being said, we have more in common than we don't, and there is noone else who understands us as well as they do. But never mistake our friendship to mean sidekicks.*

mortals all, the Bulgae aren't happy unless they have a mission. (But not even then, really).

Hsien-Tsu Bulgae are angry little pups. They understand that their mission in life is to serve. They also understand the importance of success. This can lead to determined youngsters, or angry and jaded little rebels with sharp tongues and bitter sensibilities

Hsien-Jin Bulgae, regardless of which of the two paths above (Jaded or determined) find themselves in service to another.

Glamour ways: Bulgae replenish their Glamour/Yugen whenever they successfully accomplish a mission or answer the prayers of their masters- whomever it may be. The appreciation and praise heaped upon them is converted to magic. Those in the know can unscrupulously withhold praise to keep the Bulgae powerless- but this is a risky endeavor. A Bulgae isn't stupid, and such masters don't last long when their most trusted servants turn on them.

Unleashing: Cantrips cast by Bulgae bring with them the scent of ozone and burnt wood along with the rumbling of thunder and the darkening of the scene- as if the sun was slowly being hidden behind dark clouds.

Affinity: Fae **-or-** Kwannon-**Jin Fortune:** Fire
Yin: 3 **Yang:** 1

Luck (Birthrights):

Storm-Hound (*Poggung Sanyang-Gae*): All Hirayanu, Obake, and Yaoguai can transform into animals of course, but no animal mien is as intimidating as the Bugae's. Somewhere between a Hell-hound and a Dire-Wolf, the Storm-Hound adds Str, Dex, and Sta to dizzying degrees.

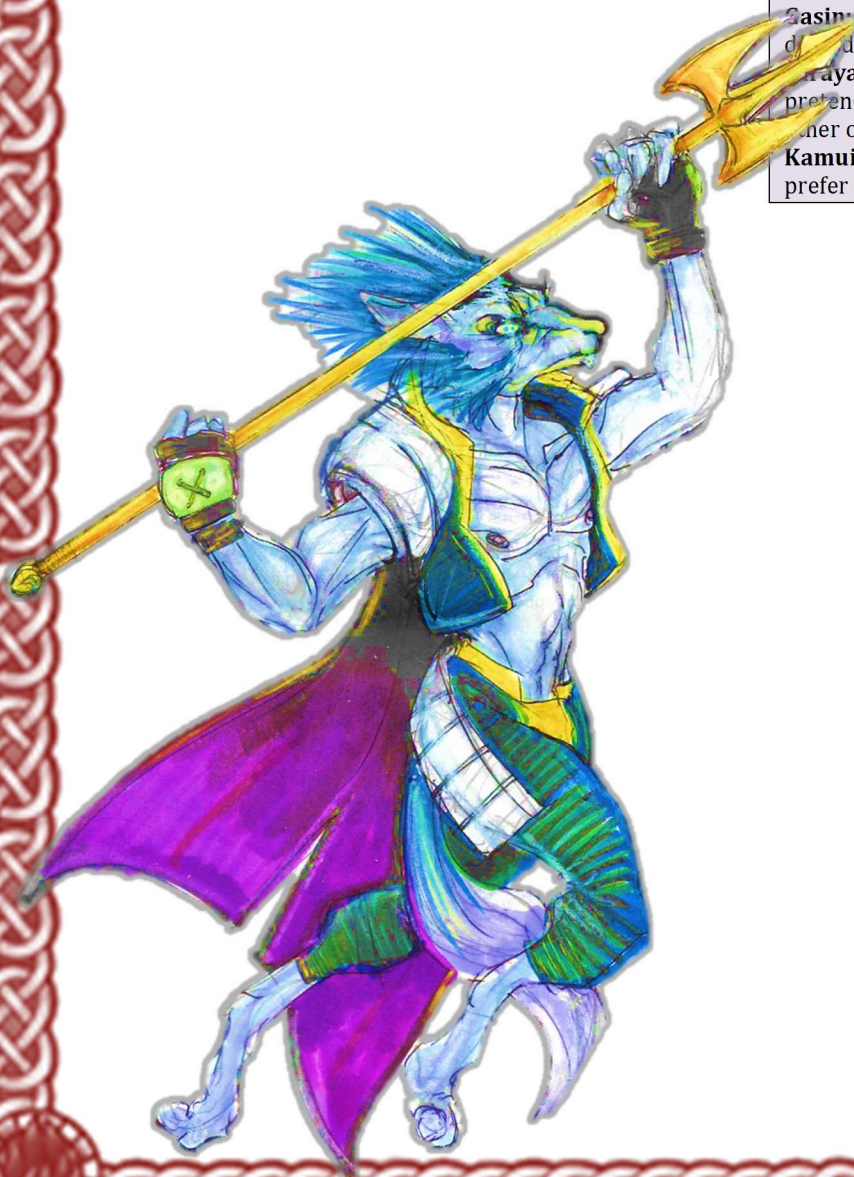
In addition, while in this form, the Buglae spend 1 point of Glamour or Yugen to transform into a wolf made of rolling black fire and smoke and lightning. While in this form, they roll

all remaining Glamour/Yugen. Every success on this roll is an action that can be taken during the next turn.

If they so choose, they can also spend an additional point of Glamour/Yugen and have all bite attacks do ungodly amounts of lethal damage. The next bite attack after deals fire *and* lightning damage with a dice pool equal to willpower rating. While such attacks can prove detrimental to enemies, it should be stressed that such Glamour/Yugen is hard to come by, especially for the Bulgae, and should not be spent frivolously.

Curse (Frailties):

Big Boss (Gamdog Dumog): Every Bulgae is making up for the defeat of his primeval ancestors that failed their mission for the God of the Underworld. As such, they have a dharmic duty to serve a big boss- a high-ranking Hsien, a mortal of standing, or even more nebulous creatures of the World of Darkness (many of the lightning-people Wizards employ the Storm-Hounds as fetchers). At character creation, the storyteller and the player should create the Bulgae's Big Boss, as well as define the relationship. While under no compulsion to be a slave or even to be treated poorly, the Bulgae must still serve well in the hopes of eventually restoring their good name.



Yu-Na Suk, on a mission for his big boss, takes a moment to catch his breath and better explain his fellow Yaoguai.

Foo: Of course there is enough room for two servant dogs amongst the Yaoguai. They better serve heaven, however, and we better serve whatever asshole master we can.

Jin Chan: Vomiting up money to help your niece pay for academy? I'm not quite sure what the Gods wanted when they created the Jin-Chan.

Imugi: It is hard to imagine a more fitting example of the Hsien's power on earth. These beasts should be ruling the whole of our families, but instead frolic and fight and love by our side. This is good.

Doyo Unagi: I understand what it means to exist in-between, but not nearly as much as these bastards.

Maho Shojo Hoo: As annoying as they are exuberant. Still, if you're going into battle, they aren't without their charms. Pluck can be beneficial occasionally in the right context.

Sudal: Thieves, liars, cheats- how they are Yaoguai and not Obake is beyond me. Let the Gods figure it out.

Bakemono: My favorite mission is when I am sent to fetch onr of these bastards and drag them back by their neck.

Obake: Supposedly our equal and opposites, but the Gumiho are better friends than most.

Sasin: A little bit dependable, a lot boring. They have a job to do and they do it.

Yayanu: They preen and they dance and they gossip and they pretend to matter. They are as ineffectual and frivolous as any member of us beasts.

Kamuii: Many times the Elemental Courts are our masters. I prefer it otherwise.