Come and sip from the cup of destruction. – *Genghis Khan*

Quote: You came to me for love, and I have loved you as well as I could. Now it is time for you to repay my love-attention. Nothing comes for free, especially my considerations. What is the cost? Let's discuss...

No tribes of Foxes is as unsavory as the black-furred servants/children/warriors of Erlik-Khan; the Mongolian God of the Underworld. The Erlen Khan are the Black Fox Kings, and are the worst of assassins and evil shamans. No tribe of Fox Fae is as notoriously destructive or as inhumanly greedy. Just this side of Thallain, this unabashedly hungry family of Fox-Fae exist to carry out the Machiavellian instructions of their underworld Father. At least that is what they present.

Maddingly alien in desires, the Erlen-Khan sow sin and vice as they require heart-ache and suffering to turn lovers against friends and family to ensure the maximum amount of hurt is felt by all. While all Fox-Fae are tricksy and manipulative, none is as hungry for discord. None is as alluring either.

The majority of the tribe is Male, but a few females or other exist within the ranks. Each blindingly gorgeous child claims familial ties to their erstwhile God-Father (which may or may not be a lie). Such blood-Ties bring carry with them supranatural levels of not just physical beauty, but magnetism, charisma and poise that surpasses even the inhuman graces of the other Fox-Fae Tribes.

Tug: Unsurprisingly, the Erlen-Khan are of the Khar Sünsnüüd (Black Banner)

Appearance: With the Erlen-Khan's godly blood-ties comes a supernatural attractiveness that is hard to overlook. In both Bag (Miens). The Khün Bag (Mortal Mien) both as human and Fox is that of an incredibly attractive member of the species. They are proud and tall, composed of regal bearing and a look just this side of condescending. Each has black hair or fur shot through with silver (even in youth). There is something androgynous about their beauty that puts some at unease. When wearing clothing, they prefer traditional wear, and many sport the metal trappings and blue trim of the Shamans.

The *Khüch Bag* (Fae Mien) of the Tribe appears much like the Khün, save that their androgyny and vulpidness are far more pronounced. It is hard to pinpoint gender as features grow finer and foxlike. The eyes glow silvery green, and a black tail peeks out from under their robes.

Lifestyle: The Erlen-Khan has no troubles finding a niche for themselves in mortal society. Many are distinguished shamans for their community, and with their skilled birthrights, they have no shortage of return customers. Even in supernatural society (even amongst the other Lagyeri [kith]) these Foxes are sought out for their remarkable skills. Be it Battle-Hardened

black-flagged war-shamans, or spirit-talking healers with the ears of the dark-Gods at the ready. There are many practitioners of the magical Mongolian old-ways who boast the pedigree of these foxes.

Zaluu Erlen-Khan are quite the darling little socio-paths. They are not spoiled by any stretch, and keen even feign sympathy if it warrants anything. However, they are still aware of their lineage, and are keenly aware of just what that entitles them.

feed their magical needs. In this they manipulate and cajole and Zorigtoi Erlen-Khan (are quick to set themselves up as local celebrities. Their beauty, grace, and natural inclination for subterfuge enables them to carve out a nice little niche as they explore what it means to be God-Blooded.

> Mergen Erlen-Khan tend to drift farther away from mortal standing. Being the offspring of a Chthonic God of the Underworld (again, which may or may not be a lie) has garnered a particular distaste for the mewling mortal masses. A lifetime spent manipulating and deceiving ignorant clientele for nebulous infernal rewards from their Father; Was it worth it? Such unanswered questions have left them jaded and bitter. Or maybe this is all a ruse as well.

> Glamour-ways: Erlen-Khan regain Khüch (Glamour) from mortals who act contrary to their beliefs. The shame of a women who cheats on her spouse, the guilt of a small child who lies to a parent, these are what refuels the Foxes magic. Erlen Khan who serve as shamans will often reduce payment for their services if their clientele engages in such acts (Join me for dinner, but don't tell your husband, and I'll knock off 10% of your healing bill...)

> Unleashing: Id Shid (Cantrips) cast by the Erlen-Khan are accompanied by palpable breezes of cold and moist air and a gradual darkening of the scene, as if one were stuck in an underground wind-tunnel. For a particularly spectacular Id Shid pulled off, a feeling of shame and guilt can be felt by onlookers privy to the Erlen-Khan's success.

Affinity: Actor

Changing: It costs no Khüch (Glamour) for a Erlen-Khan to change from Fox to Human or back again.

Birthrights:

The Devil's Beauty (Chötgöriin Goo Üzesgelen): There is something damn-near infernal about the presence of the Black-Fox Kings. Charm, Grace, Poise, the alluring and raw sexuality about their gaze- if they aren't blood-kin to sex-Devil-Gods of the Mongolian Underworld, they ought to be. At Character Creation, each Erlen-Khan receives extra points to allocate amonst social attributes based on their Miens.

Zaluu Erlen-Khan begin with 5 extra points, even if above 5 (which can lead to no small amount of chaos). Zorigtoi Erlen-Khan begin with 4 extra points, even if above 5. Mergen Erlen-Khan begin with 3 extra points, even if above 5. In addition, All Magical Changeling Arts used for deception begin at -1 difficulty.

Frailties:

Father's Decrees: (Etsgiin Khuuli): The Erlen-Khan are at the beck and call of their Father. Whether or not Erlik-Khan is their God/Father doesn't matter. At any time another Lagyeri Fox of higher standing (at least one Age-Mien higher) comes bearing a message from Erlik-Khan, they are bound to acquiesce. Anything from disposing of a corpse, to seducing away an unwanted suitor, as long as it's presented in the form of "Our Father wants you to..." there is an obligation. Disregarding means an accrual of Gogtsoo.

No smart Erlen-Khan however, will abuse this too often, and all are clever enough to ensure mutual respect for all generations. So while Zaluu Erlen-Khan may bear the brunt, they won't be abused *too* often. If they are, there are ways to get even with the elders. No Erlen-Khan, regardless of age, is without means of retaliation.

Badysh Khan- Daughter/Son of Erlik Khan in exchange for a seemingly innocuous kiss, whispers of the other Lagyeri...

Almas: Wild and unkempt, useful only for keeping your spear well lubricated. With blood I mean.

Bichura: Dzol Dsagastis, Ia Salkat? Sylven? Fire-Maidens? Either way, they are beneath our contempt. Let them to their empty throne-room and just as empty politicking. I have better things to accomplish.

Pitsen: Disgusting creatures that come from the colder lands to the North and West. I admire a good shape-shifter as much as the next, but their lack of control belies any skill I might admire.

Bao Feng Yu: Gods? Of Storms? My dear child, no weather is so powerful that it can affect the underworld.

Ipotane: Liars. Worse than us. They lie because they say they are happy. No one is happy, until they are dead.

Boo: The worst thing about them is that most know who we are, and who our father is, and not a one of them cares either way. They are so caught up with their own infighting, that they refuse to take part in anything we offer...

Erbörü: The wolf kings are wonderful allies. Point them at any enemy you have, yell "Urm" In a pained and wavering voice, and let the show begin.

Tsus Sorogch: Let them feel think that they are winning, flatter their haggling prowess, and at last minute, as soon as they are ready to gloat, put a stake through their heart and leave them for the sunrise. The look of hurt on their face is well worth the time put in.

Gumiho: Bastards who chose to follow no parent at all, though not without their charms.

Kitsune: Bastards who chose their obnoxiously fertile mother, though not without their charms.

