**Full Name**: Katya Romanov
**Age:** 38
**Species/Phenotype:** ?
**Personality:** Cold, Distant, Business-like
**Occupation:** Mercenary

**Place of Birth:** Murmansk, Russian Federation

**Early Years:** Katya’s early years growing up were spent in the Russian City of Murmansk, in the North of Russia near to the Norwegian border. Katya had a typical slavic girl upbringing, with neither over spoiling and affection but nor did she suffer any beatings or abuse either. Her parents having being raised with tales of deprivation during the CCCP years, always worked. Though not as poor as those that had to live in communal flats, her parents nevertheless inculcated an attitude within their daughter that things can be taken away at a moments notice and thus it is important to say little but to take action always in life. This is reflected in Katya’s later attitude of taking action and saying little, talking solves nothing, bullets and fists do.

Her father would in her early years either find manual labour jobs around Murmansk, or would take the train to St.Petersburg, Moscow & very rarely...Vladivostok in the East. As a result although her parents did love her, they were typically distant and stoic about showing it. This was of course reflected in Katya’s attitudes growing up. She learned to separate business from pleasure and to keep aloof and distant as you never know when things will change.

That said it was not all doom and gloom for her, she remembers many lovely evenings coming home to mothers home cooked Borsch soup and on rare occasions when her father was home she would cuddle up to him as he would tell of his wanderings and work around the country. He sometimes would her call her ‘Медвежонок’ or ‘little bear’.

Having grown up with such a family situation Katya would often, even as a little girl, be found wandering the city. Normally a dangerous thing for a little girl she nevertheless showed no fear even then. She grew to have many friends in different districts of the city, many of them boys, for she learned early on that she did not like the homely, feminine girls with their gossip, complaining and whining. In this Katya may be called a ‘Tom-Boy’ for much to a loving and yet traditionalist mother and father she would often indulge in playing with the boys, climbing, play fighting, tag, mumbly-peg etc. In her early years her parents disapproved of such behaviour from a girl, especially in an Orthodox Christian and traditionalist neighbourhood. But despite private condemnation of her behaviour her parents nevertheless exhibited the traditional virtues of loyalty and family and would vicously defend themselves from gossiping and other verbal diatribes.

It was during such a church service that Katya first learned that she was different from most, during a traditional orthodox church service a boy she did not know was standing next to her while sermons and prayers were being said, the boy put his hand on her bum. At first this was only irritating but she did nothing. Encouraged the boy began to squeeze and caress, Katya was starting to get annoyed, could feel a rage building up inside of her and then, he made the mistake. He moved his hand down and tried to put a finger in her bumhole...THWACK!!!! and a few seconds later a THUD!

To the shock, horror and astonishment of her parents, the congregation and the priests, little demure Katya, with her cute pigtails, cute skirt and shiny pump shoes….had sent the boy flying from the back pews to the front of the church...a full 15 metres length...to where the priest was at the front.

Rumours and whispering soon followed, whilst some were keen to declare little Katya a ‘demon child’, the majority were keen to leave the little girl alone, for fear she would send them flying like the little boy. Priests would invoke the sign of the cross near her, some even tried to ‘excise’ the demons from her, only for the little girl to violently rip their beards clean out from their pores and/or to leave them with broken fingers and arms. All of which her parents regarded stoically, she was their little girl, and they loved her in their own way, stubborn as any slavic they would continue to defend accusations that their delightful little girl was a demon possessed monster. Her father would remark that his nickname for her of ‘Little Bear’ was becoming more appropriate in the face of her ferocity.

School life started with such a reputation hanging over her and the other girls and boys of the playground soon learned to just give Katya whatever she wanted, not desiring to do any fancy learning she earned minimal grades academically, passing...though only barely. She had many interesting events during school life. One time a girl disrespected her...she dangled her out of a 3rd story window by her ankles until the girl urinated over herself, pulled her back in and knocked the little girl out by slamming her face first through a wooden table, destroying the table in the process. Then there was the time a teacher kept her in detention and tried to molest her. Feeling that rage again she pushed the fully grown adult man to the floor, parted her polka dot panties and sat on his face, keeping his arms locked to the floor with her knees she rode his face until for the first time she had an orgasm...as a thank you, she released his arms, sat upon his chest, smiled and giggled and slowly put a finger in a gesture of silence upon his lips...then punched him in the temple of his head and left him unconscious on the classroom floor.

Not to say that Katya went out of her way to bully everyone else, she had no need to make herself feel better when she knew she could beat even the teachers up, no, she was content to live and let live and use her abilities only when necessary. She had no intention even back then of becoming an evil tyrant.

**Teen Years:** During her years of puberty many things happened, apart from a super awesome rack and her ass filling out nicely Katya further developed in a way that further distinguished herself from everyone else, the catalyst for this was the losing of her virginity, and the consequences of doing so.

Like most teen girl Katya got herself a boyfriend, like most teens in puberty who are basically horny machines it wasn’t long before he put a rubber on and took her virginity (or maybe she took his?) but it was odd….He orgasmed, only to feel a numbness and confusion start to set in, Katya oddly had her eyes rolled back in a state of bliss, and then despite being numb he felt a sharp pain shoot through his groin and his dick remained hard, she continued to ride him, each orgasm making him more numb, more distant...his veins and arteries began to stick out, his skin started to develop a tinge of blue. Wave after wave of forced pleasure enveloped them both and then when she came to and regained focus, she found her boyfriend was dead.

The doctor diagnosed that the central nervous system completely blew out leading to complete organ failure. Katya was concerned, she had liked this boy, now he was gone. What was that? What had happened? It was like she couldn’t control it, like the rage she had felt earlier moved not in anger but in primal lust. She began the rest of her teen years trying to find out and to develop the self through meditation and yogic exercise in order to better understand herself.

But there was still the fact that he was dead, although nothing was proven that it was her fault, it had not gone unnoticed, this and her earlier abilities had attracted attention. She was approached by someone from the state, if she would work for them and contribute towards the state government, the state government would put it’s resources to use finding out what these abilities were. She accepted, after all, Russian citizens still had military service anyway.

She also found that other abilities were coming to the fore, namely she found that she, like futas and dickgirls had pheromones, but these seemed to occur at will and, strangely, in two separate types. She could if necessary instil the most abject terror and dread in any around her, hair raising goosebumps, just by being around a person, whether man, woman or futa/dickgirl. The other was a seductive pheromone far more potent than that of Futa/dickgirls. Indeed she would discover that despite futa/dickgirls being more powerful than the average male, she was on the whole more averagely powerful than them.

Techniques and abilities she discovered and put to good use at the insistence of the Russian government, she at her later teen years underwent her national service in the Russian Military, quickly distinguishing herself as an ordinary soldier.

**Adult Years:** Her military distinction earned her eventual passing into Spetsnaz, a special forces organisation in Russia, after serving again with distinction she was approached again by the same state person and inducted into the FSB, the Russian equivalent of the secret service. Here she first found out through some old files what she was, and why she had the abilities she did.

Katya made her parents proud, but life in such an organisation often required her abilities and her cold aloofness. It was however also necessary to be deceptive and manipulative. Something which did not come easily to Katya, who personally didn’t like such things. Nevertheless identifying a personal weakness she eventually came to learn to an intermediate level such ideas.

Katya eventually allegedly left the FSB and became a mercenary, working for various clients throughout the world, eventually coming under the employment of Lana.

**Trivia:**

\* Katya is stronger than the majority of futa/dickgirls, she is stronger, faster and more deadlier.
\* Futa/dickgirl pheromones do not work on Katya.
\* Katya is capable of paralysing and overloading the central nervous system of anyone she has sexual intercourse with, she can turn this ability off however at will.
\* Katya’s Sexual pheromones are more powerful than futa/dickgirls and can seduce even them.
\* While a Futa/Dickgirl is capable of lifting a fully grown man with one hand and punching them while in the air, Katya has the strength to do the same but burst through a ribcage or break a bone with ease. This is when she is in a relaxed state!
\* Katya has killed many people as part of her duties, the current count is approximately 43 Men, 27 women and 19 futa/dickgirls.

\* Katya holds the honour of her loyalty important, she inherited the same dilemma as her parents however, the confusion arising from a conflict of the honour of defending ones heart (her parents defending little Katya to the hilt) and her responsibility to her duties (like her parents had towards work, the community and the church). Should these principles of honour conflict it is not known how Katya would respond.
\* Katya is trained in several martial arts.
\* Her favourite food is Borsch.
\* Her favourite drink is Vodka.
\* She once owned a pet snake called ‘mittens’

**Ideology:** Katya has, as most Russians has seen people in high places be disgraced or dead the next moment, thus for her she developed two ideological ideas, the first being that to strive for positions or titles is a useless endeavour and delusional. One is either strong enough to defeat an enemy or one is not, if one is not one gathers others to them until they are or retreats.

To indulge in manipulation and deceit is the weapon of a personal coward, although this is devoutly her belief her loyalty comes first as it is a point of warrior like honour. Thus Katya holds the warrior virtues of Honour, Pride, Duty and Strength dearly. To contrast with popular culture she is akin to a Klingon from Star Trek or Vegeta from DBZ, if that helps to understand.

The second idea she developed is that having seen many things come and go, people, ideas, governments etc etc, there is no real point in being ‘good’ or ‘bad’ to be either is to try to change the world as it is. Such things eventually revolve round and die anyway. The end result is fixed and no attempt to change the world in anyway will change that. One can attempt to grab the deck of life, but this is true illusion, one can only choose to play the cards that are dealt to them. For Katya, people like Lana or Emily attempting to mould the world to their way are deluding themselves. Thus Katya is very much of the Stoic Philosophy school. To attempt to change the world either way is to admit the world has power over you, that something about it makes you feel bad or good. Thus for Katya, to be indifferent to the machinations of people and governments is the only way to free oneself from bondage. To her anyone claiming an ideology and trying to fit the world to it is like one standing in a river while the dam breaks, it matters not whether the ones holding their hands up is ‘good’ or ‘bad’ they will be killed for their rigidity, but those that become loose and let the tide of life flow over them find themselves able to manoeuvre and unaffected.

Her warrior mentality however means that of all things she truly enjoys a fight and developing her strength. She hold great respect for those who are upfront, honest and conduct themselves with personal honour. Personally as a stoic she is indifferent to the world and detached from most of it. Things will simply be, why attempt to change them when the inevitable end is the same for any organisation, ideology or movement? Thus she content to let everyone live their lives as they see fit as long as their freedom does not infringe on anothers. She has no interest in putting her ways onto others.