

Jessa Na Ni

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is a

Jessa Na Ni
Art from The Bloodwoods Queen

Phoenixborn who uses blood directly in many of her magics, earning herself the name "The Red Queen". She first appears in the Master Set's [The Bloodwoods Queen](#), and later as one of the ceremonial Phoenixborn in [The Corpse of Viros](#).

History

Jessa took over the Bloodwoods Clan by killing [Maggada](#), a [Chimera](#) that had been ruling the Clan. Jessa maintains complete control over the clan, dictating life, death, and revival of its members, making these choices to further her plans to claim control of everything.

During the second Red Rains, Jessa ventured to [Viros](#) to fight the Chimera there.

Conjurations

Jessa has two conjurations: the cursed [Blood Puppet](#), and the predatory [Bone Crow](#).

Card appearances

- [Cut the Strings](#)
- [Undying Heart](#)
- [Fear](#)
- [Chant of Transfusion](#)
- [Playtime](#)
- Frozen Fear (Corpse of Viros Fury aspect)

Quotes:

- "Sorry, precious. Your life has better uses."
- "I don't care who bleeds, so long as there's blood."
- "Your minions have figured out what you cannot."



- “Meat, blood, gristle... I manage my resources.”
- “This meat is still yet mine.”
- “If I die, it will be by my choosing.”
- “A veritable army flows through my veins.” + “My puppets guarantee things get messy.”
- “You always cherish the toy you made with your own hands.”
- “The last Chimera I killed fed me for a month.”

Short story

The throne was hers now. Jessa giggled as she climbed atop it and settled into its polished seat. She looked off to her right, her eyes focusing on something distant and unseen, and she cackled at some joke that went unheard by the others. Those of the Bloodwoods Clan that were present looked at each other questioningly. But then they looked back at the smoking, squelching corpse, its eight enormous legs twitching in the air. That had been their queen. [Maggada](#) had ruled the Bloodwoods Clan for as long as anyone could remember. The outside world would have called her [Chimera](#), but to the people of the woods, the spider thing with the three human faces was their queen, their goddess, and their eternal tormentor.

“My king!” shouted Jessa. “Bring me my king!” An eyeless and tongueless woman ran up to the throne and handed the Phoenixborn the straw doll dressed up like royalty. The pitiful creature grunted excitedly before bowing away in a hurry. “[King Strawbaby](#),” Jessa cooed. “Do you see it? All this is ours,” and she gestured wildly at the dark gloom that enveloped them. “These people are ours now. So much flesh. So many plans.”

“Jessa!” shouted a warrior.

“Queen Jessa” she corrected him.

“Perhaps,” he sneered. “Do you think we shall follow you simply because you cast down Maggada?”

“No,” she said softly. “You will follow me out of fear.” And the warrior made a whimpering noise. He looked around in confusion before staggering backward.

“What are you doing witch?” he gasped. Jessa opened her mouth, and from out of it dribbled dark rivulets of blood. The warrior gave a wheezing cry and flailed his arms, his limbs contorting, his skin turning pale and pulling tightly over his bones. The flow of blood that came from Jessa's mouth grew stronger, gushing forth in a crimson vomit. The warrior's exsanguinated corpse hit the ground. The blood trickled to a stop, and Jessa grinned as she wiped her lips with the back of a hand.

“Jessa!” came the cries of her clan. “Queen Jessa!”