



-- “Rumors of my Demise have been Greatly Exaggerated“



Basic Information

- Full Name: Rilion Coire Larenel
 - When in disguise, also goes by various, random other Nelfin names, such as Nlossae Arararora
- Age: Forty-three, but due to Shendar origins he seems to be in his early twenties
- Gender: Male
- Race: Shendar of pure-breed.
- Main Ambition: Rilion’s current goal is to be able to rid of at least, a significant amount of ‘evil’ from the face of existence, through any sort of means - as usually through some sort of un-subtle mean. ALSO LIVE PAST TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW.
- Special Permission: Justice Existling possession.

Expansion



- Rilion came to Regalia due to the fact that he didn’t feel as he could stay within Deanshore for much longer; he currently lives with his brother in a home within the Old Gods district. He has been in Regalia for at least three years; most of them spent within the Azure Order. He currently works as a Vigilant Shield, and has money from working as a House Guard for the Beaumonts.
- Rilion was born to Egnasben Larenel and Nibemes Larenel, who are both deceased. Alongside is an identical twin brother named Darion Larenel.
 - A small short-time goal would also to be able to get his possession tone back from the Azure order.



Visual Information

- Eye Color: Brown, with black sclera.
- Hair Color: A very clean white, due to Shendar origins.
- Hair Style: Rilion has a rather thin side-cut; the rest of his hair resting on the back and half side of his head. Most of it is rather curly and quite unruly that reaches his neck. He has a bit of a fringe that lays between his eyes.
- Skin Color: A sickly gray color - pale, even for his kin.
- Clothing: Due to some circumstances, Rilion currently wears a light purple jacket with pastel version of the color on it's edges, a thin v-neck leather shit and underneath a white, rolled up blouse that's slightly opened. He also wears a red sash around his hips and black pants and brown hunting boots. Along with that, he has Ridiculously Thick Sunglasses and two collars - one; A Lapis collar, and the other an iron collar - for magic and demonic possession.
- Height: 6'5
- Weight: 192 lb
- Body Build: Lean-muscular and slightly feminine build.
- Weapon of Choice: The Shendar could remember a bit of his studies; he is a Coercion student-tier magic-user; but rarely will he use his ability. Aside from that, he could use a shortsword quite well.



Expansion

- Rilion has an angular facial shape, similar to one of a heart-shaped head, he has a chin that is only a bit dull at it's tip. Along with this is a straight-cut nose, though placed nicely between his eyes. His eyes resemble a pair of 'protruding' eyes, with darkly eye-bags hanging beneath. The Shendar's pair of ears are long with sharpened tips at it's end. It holds itself close to his head, instead of straying into his sides. As of now the whites of his eyes are now a deep shade of black, blending well with his dark brown eyes.

- The hue of his eyes consists of a that could be used to identify as the color of a brown iris. His usual expression consists of a gaunt mood, a neutral frown staring into the distance on a usual basis.
- There is no facial hair on his face. However, his hair is a bleached white - almost as white as the snow in Ellador. Along with this is a bit of a messy fringe that hangs around everywhere on the right side of his face, slightly curled onto his face at one part due to playing with his hair at times in boredom. It's cut short at the end of his head, though some locks off it curl down behind his neck.
 - As of recently, Rilion now has a sidecut due to a few accidents; the now 'shaved' side spanning the entirety of the right side of his head.
- Rilion has one chunk of a mostly-missing ear that happened in a fight. Aside from that, there are no visible scars on his face.
- The shendar currently stands at the height of 6'5, and weighs about 192 lb at that. His build consists of a lean build, consisting of quite some muscle - though still manages to seem feminine due to shendar genetics. His body shape is vertically aligned for the most part at that, as shown through having a bit of longer limbs - aside from other longer body parts. His fractured arm has healed over time - and over a good five weeks recovered from a cannibalism attack - but now due a recent event he now has a broken right arm - that has recently healed. Along with that, he now has a small, black tail with a small spade on the tip that seems to be growing.
- Rilion has the regular, sickly gray skin that all Shendar have - though on his chest are a few healing wounds that have been slashed onto his torso, along with bruises on his arm and chest. On his right arm is a prosthetic wooden filling of a hole that was bitten off, that is now covered with a layer of metal. He also had multiple bruises, scratches and bites along his skin.
- Not much body hair can be found, but there is a light layer of body hair on himself, not a visible amount, although.
- Rilion has a tendency to wear colors of a certain color scheme, though, they're usually often comfortable - and yet, they all look horrible, due to Rilion's lack of any sort of fashion sense. With that, he has a certain dislike for formal clothing - usually wanting to wear casual clothing to most things; though unfortunately he has too much of a low-self confidence to show up to an event without being dressed up for it and expect to be respected even then. He also enjoys loose-fitting clothing.
- Rilion has a tendency to slur his common words and may go too fast at times. His voice is horribly monotone but can easily go higher or lower depending on the situation.



Personality and Abilities

Personality Traits

- **Wallflower:** Rilion is a bit of an introverted person, usually keeping to themselves or doing something aside from being social. He's not shy or anti-social, or cold. He chooses to be quiet, though he would also willingly attend a festival or some sort of group gathering. The Shendar isn't a full-out loner, nor does he really want to be alone in the first place. But simply feels the need to blend in and usually remain silent. Though, if you do manage to strike up a conversation with him; it's not like he'll shun you away.
 - This trait has been visibly disappearing as Rilion slowly begins to get more involved.
- **Ambitious:** As his goal shows, he is especially ambitious and believes to be able to achieve anything if he just puts his mind to it. Of which he is obviously focusing on at the moment, however this is mislead. As shown by what he is, since it would be considered stupid to attempt achieving that goal.
- **Falsified ego:** As an emotional defense; the Shendar has subconsciously created himself a false ego so nothing could ever really hurt him. Though he rejects the idea of having such a defense mechanism in his brain; it does shine at times when something goes wrong - and prides himself of having to go through such martyrdom that he constantly has to put up with in his daily routines.
- **Vigilant:** The Shendar is especially vigilant, keeping an eye out for any sort of offense of crime happening within his surroundings. Along with this trait is a rather consuming sense of Justice, usually punishing 'wrong-doers' for literally anything that they would do. This includes cutting someone's hand off on the first offense of pick-pocketing, and other serious things that he would do to petty crimes.
- **Insecure:** With his realization of his possession, and the current state he is in; Rilion does in fact feel very much insecure with his own identity. Seeing as how much of his personality derives from being the ambitious vigilant whose feelings of vigilance that don't even come from himself - he's certainly cautious around anti-magic in fear that what gave him such an identity will disappear. Though, he's not entirely sure if he truly wants to continue being possessed and at what cost should be decide to keep it.

- **Curious:** Since his interest in history; he enjoys being able to know things, such as how things happen or just random, useless trivia. Though this probably gets him into trouble, honestly; it's not like it'll stop him from going into places he shouldn't be really going into.
- **Destructive:** Like above, he tends to either intentionally or unintentionally cause destruction of various things - such as property, wildlife and sometimes entire houses and lives. If Rilion claims anyone as a wrong-doer, he'll attempt to ruin as much things in your life as he could. Though this does go onto things such as just simply fighting someone because they have been doing wrongs to.. Something. Along with this; not just will he usually try and ruin someone else's live - it seems that he has a tendency to ruin all his relationships first.
- **Helpful:** If needed, he could try and help guards and people who are attacked in his sight. Though he doesn't exactly care about them, but would rather try to bring his own method of 'justice' to whoever decided to attack. Though, he'll try and help friends who are struggling with certain tasks, such as carrying heavy things and bringing someone to a local Healing House.
- **Socially Awkward:** It's not like he stutters too much anymore; but it's moreso the fact that he is unable to find the right words to say, and knowing what to say at a good time. Usually he repeats words and whatnot; and is socially inept. But he's honestly a good person once you actually get to know him.
- **Dishonest:** What, did you honestly think he wouldn't had developed this? He grew extremely dishonest over the times of being alive; to the point where he would easily be able to lie to even himself about even the obvious things. Though, he usually uses this to his advantage. He isn't honorable in the least - and will do what it takes to do JUSTICE to others. Even if it really hurts to act like this; it's not like anyone should know.



Strengths

- **Trained:** The Shendar was often trained by his father to learn how to protect himself if in danger. Of course, he still practiced sword-fighting after his father's death. He's especially good with a

shortsword, though not the best with anything else but the shortsword he has. Due to the fact that he is now a House guard and Shieldbrother - he know also keeps a knife in his shirt.

- Ambitious: If Rilion believes he could be able to do a certain thing, he will try to do so. Even if it may be unrealistically high for his standards, he will still attempt to achieve any goal he currently had in mind for himself. Though, some of the things he will try would probably get himself killed someday or another.
- Adaptable: Due to training, he had been taught how to conform to different surroundings and areas. This is especially helpful when needed to do certain things such as getting away from a certain area. Or taken under arrest into some sort of unlikable place, for example - his 'reteaching' at the Azure Order.



Weaknesses

- Weakened Left arm: At least it's not his right; though during the fight with Hiesir - Rilion had gotten hurt quite badly; to the point that his arm simply *snapped* backwards from an unstable blast of shockwaves. Of course; he cant even use it - but he at least got it fixed (Though rather painfully; but he supposes that's the cost of peer pressuring a Yanar into helping their natural enemy.)
- Morally Confused: Due to his Shendar birth and Existling possession, he is extremely confused about his morality and his identity, he could be easily manipulated through this by multiple people, if they were to know about it. Though, his identity and his insecurity of it is an easy, manipulative target.
- Easily Infuriated: During fighting, once he gets ahead of himself; if to realize he would be losing - he would spiral into some sort of rage. Soon forgetting about his own fighting tactics and going full out offensive. He could easily get hurt and most likely have some sort of fatal wound after this. Believing that doing this would help his success in winning anything - it really just makes everything worse.

- Socially awkward: He has a bad time talking to people, as it's a bit hard for him to communicate with others. He'd rather have his brother or some friend at least introduce him to someone so he could at least try to be a bit social. The fact that he had been through some things that some others have not doesn't help this either. Rilion has terrible social skills; though not like he doesn't have any.
- Derealization: If anyone who was good at psychology was a therapist for the Shendar; it would be rather clear that he had Derealization - something that let him unable to connect with his surroundings and other people - and ultimately; feel like he's not there, or shouldn't be there at all.
 - Rilion never felt connected to his surroundings for a very long time, to the point where he could simply burn a house down and be able to see that it's gone without having any other sort of reaction to such a thing. This is mostly because of his existling possession - but a recent event caused this disorder to fully trigger.
 - As he had.. Honestly, never actually realized the intentions of his lover - Rilion only accepted Muil's confession out of politeness. Even if he wanted to ever care about the friends he had; and pay attention to the situation he was in - and how everyone knew and even probably cared about him - He wouldn't had ever noticed through a glass wall of some sort of emotional isolation. Though, in time he had came to loving relationship of which he gives on his part, also -
 - He would sometimes bump into doors and walls - though as if it were dark when it's sunny as all void. He sometimes doesn't even pay attention to his surroundings - such as how far away things maybe be - and may just not care at all. This would usually cause him to be lost, but it's not like Rilion would care about that.
 - Being the ever-so-late Shieldbrother or friend, Rilion would probably be either usually late or early for practically anything. He often does lose concentration on time - even forgetting his own age for very long periods of time. The Shendar could easily forget about any sort of time wasted or time used; unless he uses either to use an an excuse or to try and get someone to go away.



Personality and Abilities

- Rilion's blushes can go up to his ears. He flinches extremely easily, also - he also makes this low hissing noise when he's irritated.

- He could lie fairly well, when it comes down to it. Whether it be lying vocally or putting up a fake facade to do something; he's really quite the liar. Though, it's mostly just so he could gain an upperhand of some-sort.
- If it counts; his ability to lie would had come naturally to him.



Likes

- Festivities: No one said that he didn't enjoy attending festivals or parties. He enjoys to go to activities or any kind of party that's around. Usually because he finds them enjoyable, and that he wouldn't need to deal with hopefully, not much annoyances about. Due to that, it's a bit pleasant to also try out competitions and games with other people, trying to win some sort of prize in the end. Those are fun.
- Justice: Picked up from existling possession; his sense of justice has became much more stronger then when it wasn't from before. Along with this a becoming obsession to deal with vigilantism, and 'correcting' wrong-doers. He doesn't feel that any of this is wrong, he's completely fine with doing what would regularly traumatize someone for something so little.
- History: He had an interest in history, as to learn about any race's culture or history throughout time seems to interest him. He enjoys thinking about how things happen through time so horribly, or how certain things happened into a single notion that caused the races to evolve into what they are now. When he's bored, he'd usually be at some sort of library. He also enjoys reading books in general, really.
- Friends: With his stay in Regalia and have finally made some friends that he doesn't mind; he had really enjoyed the feeling of having people close-by that could help you with problems. Even though he may give them a sarcastic remark one or two times; he really likes to be around people he knows and respects. Though this would probably be ruined by his Justice possession; he doesn't want them to ever be hurt - or join a side of evil, at that.



Dislikes

- Vampires: An ironic dislike, he has a certain dislike towards vampirism in general. Especially towards Quel'Ess and Chyga bloodlines. Tending to find them very unnecessary and foolish. Although, he holds a bit more toleration towards Kydaer, since it's more likely to be either some void infected being and more expected to exist.
- Losing: He absolutely hates losing to anyone or anything. Even if it's just some fight, or a simplistic game; he really doesn't enjoy to accept defeat. He's more of a sore loser, and gets frustrated when he realizes that he's losing at a game or anything. Usually either going into some sort of rage or kicking the table he's playing cards with over.
- Offenses: For example, petty thievery, drunk behavior and manslaughter. He doesn't enjoy any of those things and will usually attempt to not violate any more laws than he already had from simply being there. Though, it won't stop him from trying to take out anything that he deems as a wrong-doer, even if what they did is barely a problem in the first place.
- Moral Confusion: His Shendar nature and his justice existling possession seem to clash and contrast, too much for his own comfort. He doesn't know what to think about the Exist, Beheasal - he could easily get confused about what he should do in certain situations. He'll attempt to ignore as many conversations about Religion.



♡ Lover

- Muildaer Hethurin - Boyfriend:

A relationship that first started as an awkward friendship that later bloomed into love. Though through troubling times and personal hardships he's had; his affections for the other Shendar had never flickered.

Rilion's very protective of Muil' and wishes for his safety, and seeming to be becoming a bit more possessive of his boyfriend - but for good reason, he'd say. Though due to genders and beliefs of the state, it's a relationship that the Shendar would rather keep quiet about if not only spoken of around close friends and family.

» Family (- like)

- Darion Larenel - Younger Twin Brother:

Though they may argue a bit and low-key shade each other, they're a close pair of twins. If anyone were to hurt him, that person would have to answer to vigilant justice illegal or not. Though, Rilion is attempting to ignore worry for him as he has not seen him for the longest time, unfortunately. Hopefully he doesn't have to keep dusting his room until his return from who-knows-where.

♣ Close Friends

Lucien Raen:

TBA

Veridan Deavaar:

TBA (i forgot his last name WHOOPS)

◇ Friends

Aeandir Yeano:

TBA

Heyon Ylvir:

TBA

This whole section is to be added onto lmao

♠ Disliked

TBA

♠ Hatred

Fjola - The Ultra-bitch, cannibal.:

This woman is usually met with a very visible powerhouse of fury. As the said woman had attempted to put herself onto him; in a way that would have traumatized him - twice. And has also eaten his arm, and tortured his lover while doing.. Unpleasant things with said lover, between their legs. Though, Rilion was able to quite literally; bust an arm off her, and tear out her eye and possibly kill her unborn child. They're supposed to 'spar' once more one day, but he has fortunately had not seen her since.



Life Story

Born to a pair of 'heretical' Shendars in a town within Teled Methen. Rilion was born to a pair of Shendar, along with an identical twin. Though it's not known who was born first; and it doesn't matter. Though, their existence lead to five years of childhood, as they played around their home in the poor districts for much of their childhood. Though, it began to get harder as they grew up into their own teenage hoods of fifteen. The pair of Shendars were those who were exiled due to converting to Estel from Void Worship. Though the pair never knew about their parent's reasons why. Though, that aside they continued to act like who they were, for example the large almost two day long of the birth of the two twins. The peace of their childhood wouldn't be able to last for that long, however.

As obvious as it would be, soon enough their extended family-like group would begin to be picked off by the local guards in suspicion of being demonically possessed. Triggered by their own appearance and personalities, the family of four, along with three more - had to move out of the town when they were at the age of fifteen. Soon going to try and find somewhere to stay for that rest of their life, as they travelled deeper into the land of Teled Methen-- The father went to attempt to teach the twins how to protect themselves from any attackers that would try to harm them. Another member of the heretics of Shendars attempted to try and teach their young -- as there were more children besides themselves -- the art of Coercion Strings. One of the young students out of the group of 5 children were exceptionally good, but it wasn't either of the twins however.

Soon enough, they had reached to a standing, old building among an old ruin of what seemed to be some sort of construction. Although rotted to the point that what it was before couldn't be recognized for what it was for. They decided to camp here, after checking the premises of the area first; of course. Soon going to set up a camp, as the next town was quite a long trip away; they had to rest. A campfire was settled within the middle of the area, they prepared to go out tomorrow, as the adults were tired to their bones --

The 'children' weren't.

As the adults worked, the younger decided to plan out to try and explore their surroundings. Soon enough, most of them woke up; one needed to get woken up. Soon enough, quietly beginning to sneak away. Away from the flickering bonfire, into the dark night. Once into the deep forestation nearby, they ran into one direction. Deciding it would be a good idea to go all together, for protection. Going into multiple

circles around the forest, and straying from a known clearing to where they stumbled upon a tower in ruins. Though, they have been unfortunately lost.

They should go inside, maybe. As soon as they began to stare, what could be taken as a shriek pierced through the woods, forming what could be a chorus with random other screams. Out of fear, three of them scrambled up the stairs. Due to the startling cracking noises of the stairs as they ran up, two felt the need to stay downstairs. Of course, Rilion was one of the people to go upstairs, once up the stairs, a room full of books could be found. Obviously, none of them would be able to really read them.

It seems that they had stumbled upon something old, as the covers of books were handled with dust. They weren't Dustin, though the occasional spider decided to make its home in multiple corners. Out of curiosity -- opening a book that Rilion had found, lying idly on the desk. It was closed and set to the side. It was in front of the window, as the moonlight seemed to flow through it. Paying no attention to what would he expected would be an everlasting wave of trees in.

He opened the tome, in unnotified by the fact that it was possessed by an Existling of Justice. Though, soon tugged back after a minute of him staring blankly towards the page. As one other decides to scan about the library as another tried to tug him again to gain his attentoin. Soon turning around, not dropping the book in hand. It gave him a rather strange feeling, but nothing he couldn't handle; obviously nothing he had seen before in his childhood. Soon being alerted that they should try to get home as they were able too.

Once again, bringing the tome with him, he was rushed out of the building as the creaks and cracks soon emerged from the stairs.

It took about an hour or more of twists and turns, trying to wing their way out of a dense forest. The only thing it had really done had gave them a sight of the corpses of their parents. As they lay with blood seeping out of their gray corpses, looking evermore so dead. Much of them shrieked as a few just stood there - their eyes widened by the discovery of death.

They couldn't really bring the bodies with them, and so, laid them under a patch of nearby tree. Curling their hands around a picked flower. After a while, they began to move.. Since they were about fifteen and weren't actually prepared against much things aside from animals that stray across their path, along with

the fact that they had been robbed off resources - possibly by some sort of gang of bandits. They weren't able to think of it at that moment.

About a three weeks later, they had crossed paths with what would be infiltrating Shendar, who were originally supposed to be on their way to find out of other's cultures. Soon, after a long duration of time with them - a week or so; they found themselves boarding an isolated ship on it's way to the Shadow Isles.

Of course, there was many festivities about how it was there. For example, upon arriving; there was a long festival. A bit too long for Rilion's tastes; but it was alright. They got themselves settled there; like getting used to a new town, it was more easier then living to survive out in the wild, and that there was more of their own race then anything else. It was nice, at least some months later; someone decided to try and become possessed themselves, joining the ranks of demonically possessed Shendar. Of person which was his brother, Darion. Since it was quite secretive, for no reason that Rilion would had been able to know about.

It was supposed to be some sort of surprise, soon showing them that rune that was carved onto his back. Of course, another celebration was held, and held once again whe another one wanted to be possessed themselves. And again, and again until Rilion ended up being the only 'non-possessed' person of that certain group. Not that he didn't mind, actually -- though was bugged constantly about such matters. Basically begged at one point by his identical twin too, before beginning to question the tome that he had.

After what would be a month - totaling nine months spent on the isles; Rilion began to keep to himself. Avoiding others and any kind of random celebration that they would have again. He didn't have anything to do with them, and refused to go outside his house for a while. As something began to stick into his head; a rising sense of justice and a feeling of a lack of home.

It was hard to do things, such as going out without wanting to punch someone in the face. Specifically those who he knew were demonically posessed. At one point, actually doing so, among other harming actions towards the other - yelling insults at the said person. As time went on, he began to become more anti-social, and arrest at one point. For supposively trying to break the arm of a petty thief in front of his victim for stealing something of her's. It was clear why people began to stay away from him.

Of course, with this came some punishments. There was something obviously wrong with his mind, probably bent. He was dragged out of his house to be taken to the place of demonic possession. There was a struggle that turned into a fight, that turned into him killing the two men that attempted to possess him. Not a single blood on his clothes make him regret this decision, filled with the sense of Justice - killing the worshippers of Beheasal himself made more of a good feeling.

It wasn't anything, wasn't it? He still had the tome at home, too bad he couldn't really read it.

Barely a week passed after some had found the corpses, as it was obvious enough that everyone began to suspect Rilion for this tragedy. Soon enough, his head was to roll - the dirt was filled with footprints right after, as he was chased out. Once they were lost - tried to retreat himself from the Isle. Even though there were more Tribes about - he didn't exactly enjoy the thought of being around more people than there already was. And that the accusation of him killing those two guys would spread there too.

Like that, he sent himself into Deandroc. Travelling into the nearest town about, just about usually travelling away when he feels like he should really leave. Since he had an empty feeling of homelessness, it wasn't hard to wander off into another town. Through most of the towns he had wandered through, he had done something constant. His rates of crimes of Vigilantism increased as he passed through towns. Including beginning to ruin people's lives, at some points -- killing them brutally or breaking limbs if not.

He also tends to use some of the magical skills he had been taught by one of his parent's friends.

It took a few years until he had finally gotten to Deanshore, along with a ship to Regalia. He wandered into the area. Though, if word had actually gotten around -- he should probably leave. Soon making his way to Regalia, boarding the boat.

Within the few months in Regalia, it was obvious that he was usually troubling. As he usually committed vigilante towards 'Wrong-Doers', already having indulged into the personality set for a justice existling possessed person. Of which, would be quite easy to get, as he was a Shendar. He had still been practicing his god-mother's art of Coercion magic; though he would be at a student level at the magic at that moment.

Of course, there would be big fights - during a fight with a vampire; soon interrupted by a guard. As an attempt to use the strings magic against the sanguine fiend - soon losing concentration once someone calls the guard, causing many scars and wounds to be sent on him. After the fight was done, with him being the

winner. The guard soon came up, and went to try and arrest him - for the crimes of Vigilantism, Illegal Magic Usage and Illegal possession of weaponry. For such things, he was soon to resist such things.

After an argument began to spiral into a struggle, he had his arm fractured by the guard due to resistance from arrest. Soon dragged to the Azure Order.

Soon after what could be an interview, but really just a round of question. The most struggling would be who he was, and what he was. Now then, to just lie to them that he was something else but a Shendar. Though, unfortunate enough to be one, and barely be related to anyone else who could drag him home.

Due to his stay here, he had acknowledged different races who lived here. Half-Drowdar may work, maybe? He didn't really know, but he tried. It worked, somehow. Though, maybe not. It passed, and that's what mattered at the moment.

He stayed quite a while in the Azure's reteaching, taking a noting of boredom becoming a new day of his life aside from under the constant threat of being killed if he did anything wrong in school. He also learned how to read while there, along with a few books on history he got. But aside from that, it was basically torturous. Almost spanning for two months in there, along with that, more time in the greyhouse jail. Aware of the executions that took place there; he was quite wary about the area. His tome had also been forcefully taken from him, and is now within the hands of the Azure Order - he still has not gotten it back.

Not soon enough, he got out with a lapis collar around his neck. Though, it's not like it was going to stop him permanently anytime soon. He's still a vigilante.

A few days later, he had met with what is his twin brother. Who had been what he deemed 'forgotten'. They spent the days with each other for a few days, as Rilion acts as the Straight Man with Darion in Public. Ironically, Darion is probably more stable than him in reality.

Though, Rilion can't really find him anymore. Hopefully he doesn't have to keep dusting his room, though.

Present

Much time has passed indeed since those days. Rilion is currently a guard in the Vigilant Shield, and attempting to work his way to become a captain. At the same time; he is also trying to bust a gang that has

many of his friends involved. Though through his process, many of his relationships with others has been destroyed - and is making nothing but new enemies and rarely anyone he may be able to speak too, without possible being stabbed.

His friend, Lucien has recently been reported for guard corruption, along with his ex-wife, Aeandir for having revealed that she was infact apart of a syndicate. Of course; acting on his justly morality - later beat the life out of his sister-figure. He currently has no idea what relationship he has with Muil as of now.

Skins



Bastardized version

Cast

Rilion and Darion Larenel, Indomerun Vencyne, Anrathath Ilifaren, Haldir Heirie, Ayred Elweyns

- Rilion was born to two Shendars in Teled Methen along with a twin brother named Darion Larenel, the parents were exiled from the Shadow Isles due to their conversion to Estale from the Archdemon.
- The twins lived in the poor district of the small town, using whatever they could to do survive through the harsh reality of their district. Both of which had jobs that were just slightly illegal.
- At the age of fifteen, after Rilion gets caught talking to strangers about a 'job offer' in a red-light district, the pair of shendars soon go to move away from their town to go to another place, where their kids could be safer - along with that, there has some creeping suspicion that they're still worshipping the void. The suspicion spread across to most of the small Shendar minority in the town they're in. With that, him and a caravan of others leave the town.
- Soon enough, the caravan goes to rest, as always in the middle of the forest. Unknowingly an old tower from Rie being close to their location. The adults quickly get to work where they unpack and get ready to sleep through the night, while the children play and play.
- After the adults go to sleep, one child - Ayred in particular, had been the first to find the tower and told the others about it. In one agreement, they set out to go check out the tower. Sneaking out from their small camp in the forest to charge forward towards the runes.
- They arrive, the tower is old and rotting, though the stairs have been built to last, as they could see. Rilion, Anrathath, Indomerun enter, Haldir stays by the entrance with Ayred and Darion.
- Halfway up the stairs, a sudden shriek come from practically nowhere. Causes those above to rush faster up the stairs.
- The squad arrives on the top of the lone lower, it's not the sturdiest tower - as they could soon see. Anrathath begins to regret coming up here, Rilion and Indomerun continue to enter, though Rilion spots a desk near the end of the large library-like room, highlighted by a moonlit window.
- Rilion, out of curiosity, runs up to the said book. Going to then take and open through it. Unknowingly that a Justice Existling resided within said book. Rilion is then possessed by said being. After that, Rilion takes the book with him and rushes down with the rest.
- Soon enough, they're lost. They are unable to find their way back in the thick, thick forest. Daylight breaks and it's obvious that they have come even farther away from their caravan.
- After quite a few months - they meet a Shendar who is willing to take them back, rightfully back to the isles. Due to the fact that they couldn't find their own parents - maybe they could find a home back at the homeland of most Shendars.
- After even more weeks on the boat back there, they are 'welcomed' back by a week-long celebration. Of which is far too long for Rilion's liking, but didn't voice his opinion.

