

Backstory: Ren's life started out simple. Born in the Sarab from a branch of the hertlend line halfblood drakenite's and the only remaining drakenite branch of that lineage. Thing's seemed they wouldn't be bad his family's life had always been simple. But the world intervened. Ren's family and his branch were brutally killed by the Imperfect Lightning Yokai Dumuzid Balaraq a fearsome being headset on destroying the world.

When he rampaged through the sarab the great desert expanse between Dumuzid's target Nost-vale. He fried that desert. Electrocuting all that stood in his way...His Yokai armies behind him slaughtering bandit's...skurn...villages...It didn't matter few survived.

But Ren did. Young so young he barely could remember his parent's face's to this day who sacrificed themselves so Ren would stand a chance managing to get him to a cave before they were slain. Ren survived because of his hardiness and his will....He was a non magi until he was 14..surviving in a hostile environment full of Skurn's elementals of great danger who could kill him with a spark of magic easily.

Bandit's who nearly ended his life multiple times and had left him scarred multiple times and....they had done other things to him when he was unlucky enough to not escape. Then there were the most dangerous enemies. The Stinnox and the fire yokai.

The Stinnox are a scorpion demon powerful with deadly venom and able to take on several magi at once. Ren's only hope in his early days were to run for his life as fast as he could or his life would be over in seconds. The fire yokai were something he avoided at all costs more than willing to end him with a laugh and to consume his flesh to grow stronger he managed to avoid them thankfully.

His life was a constant. Move. Settle down for a night. Get food. Find water. Rinse and Repeat. He managed to escape this life on his 14th birthday. Laying in a cave a man found him. Gruff and with stubble he helped Ren gave him food and water and brought him to a platou giving him a tent....Blankets and a fishing rod as well as warding the entrance to the Platou protecting him from the likes of Skurn, Stinnox and Fire Yokai. He said he was from cinderfall and offered to take him with him. Ren refused....the desert was all he knew and with that the man left and Ren never saw him again.

But he had helped Ren immeasurably. Ren's quality of life vastly improved. He had also been exposed to a real magi and the wards and the mans magic helped awaken Ren's own magical

potential! With this Ren was strong...he was stronger then he had ever been. He wasn't helpless he wasn't just waiting for something to come kill him.

He could fight and he could live. Renovations underwent his campsight. A campfire. He...even killed a stinnox and mounted it on the entrance feeling pride and joy at defeating one of the things that had tormented him all his life. Until Ren was around 15 life was peaceful for him.

He ate fish and managed to find water with his burgeoning earth magic that was blossoming and his fire magic always kept him warm and cozy. Life was good for Ren and Ren was actually happy. He...was happy for the first time in a longtime cuddled up in his blankets the fem boy secure and feeling safe thanking the man who had changed their life.

That changed at least partially when Krony came. Krony was.....he was A koar Nature Yokai. Below imperfect...but Ren had never seen a koar and Krony went right through the warded entrance it was not meant to stop nature yokai. A thing not thought even possible by many.

They conversed and spoke together and Krony gave Ren his mark. A flower. Parasitic embedding into his shoulder and sinking its roots into his arm and his body it was agony for Ren. But...it made Ren stronger more powerful and most of all. Ren thought it made them beautiful.

Ren was enraptured by it. The blood red flower...it brought tears to their eyes the most beautiful thing they had seen in the desert. Kroni offered them power....But Ren didn't care about that truly. Ren offered them something that only Ren saw. A constant. A family. To Ren....Kroni was their family.

Despite what they had heard about yokai how they would lie and trick you. Ren was desperately lonely. He had lived alone and had lived in fear of people...he wanted a friend and a family. Kroni offered that to Ren in their mind and despite how obviously false it was...Ren deluded themselves.

He saw Kroni as his only friend and loyally followed him was manipulated by him! Lied to and told lie's....Ren was Kroni's servant and he grew stronger by the day from the flower. It was several months before it happened. Before Ren manifested holy magic a magic naturally against Kroni against the occultism that was his very being.

He gained this in a extremely peculiar way. Talking with two newcomers to the sarab tearing through stinox with them showing his growth his power and strength charring. Impaling and slicing them into bits. Ren had found his Drakneite blood and mana awakening during the months before and could call on its strengths more readily being much stronger in his youth.

Either way it was defending against accusations. Accusations that Kroni was using Ren...he was but Ren denied it. He in truth in the few months he had known him grown greatly attached loved Kroni almost and it was this determination to protect Kroni. To protect his family member and friend.

He manifested holy magic around himself. Powerful and strong a holy aura flowing around them. He told them off strongly and powerfully as Kroni came into the room. Kroni was not pleased with Rens new ability until...he saw what it stemmed from.

Kroni was very pleased then. In the preceding month's Ren gained halfshift and his fire and earth magic rapidly progressed growing stronger and stronger physically and mana wise. Growing fast and flying through the sky.

Ren until he was 16 lived averagely. Kroni came when he was 16 and told him to leave. That he wasn't safe here and that they both needed to move. Two men forced into Kroni's service on threat of death were forced to escort Ren and they did. All the way to the rebellion against the alliance Cinderfall.

The alliance and cinderfall had been at war for a long time. Stemming from the alliances desire to murder and sacrifice people to azrael and the existence of the oscuri as well as their banning of the creator kraus cinderfall had stood strong. Very strong having defeated their enemies at every turn.

Having went against all the powers of the world alone and killed the leader of one of the forces and inflicted devastating losses upon the enemy driving them back. It was being taken here that Ren met Dante Malakia and Liara the firekeeper of Cinderfall.

Ren found himself being forcibly removed of his flower. Held down in a medical bay and fighting to fight them off powerless. He was only calmed down by a warm hearted old woman of a wolf person who held his hand and allowed him to stay calm as dante with his holy magic cleared Ren of almost all of Ren's flower.

Ren's life then went by in a flash. Friend's. Family he had never known meeting them. Finding his first love Siegmund a powerful human. Joining the church of Kraus and learning to read and write from its leader Batkem the Spriggan a beautiful woman with white hair. Ren learned and he lived.

Kroni was slain by Dante Malakia and Ciel one of his allys unknown to Ren and as such Ren never saw Kroni again and still doesn't know what happened to him. But Ren grew. He grew big and strong afflicted with the curse of gigantism nearly dying over the years in pain. He had a stint in jail after trying to stop a friend from joining the military.

Ultimatly Ren at the age of 22 having lived a long time in cinderfall and having done many things such as mastering his holy power. His earth magic and his fire magic. He was strong. He had fought with the leader of the alliance and lived. He had trained with people.

But it wasn't enough. Ren was dying. His bones were buckling under him his body failing him. He was in pain and few knew how to help him though many tried. He thought it would be his end. But no. Ren.....Harnesses the Lodestone of earth. A powerful crystal filled with the earths energy having been trying to learn holy earth to fix his bones and his body.

The power flowed through him and Ren felt solid. Felt determined he knew who he was and it came to him their.....White marble like pieces of earth surrounded him and he gained holy earth. His bones strengthening and mending his body growing strong and resilient. He had gained it and he had saved his own life.

Holy fire came soon after a desire to protect his second love raphael Tenebris a defector and a human from the alliance who saw the wrongness of the alliance. Over his days he married his two loves. He was drafted into the military called The Eternal Flame. He memorized the scripture of the book of Kraus! He helped and grew close to the family he had found and he had a home.

Cinderfall had become his home.He was a hero in rank serving with distinction. Children that he played with...Friends. His husbands. It was him and Cinderfall his home against the evil of valmasia.

Unfortunately cinderfall will eventually fall. Ren will die of old age and in 200 years give or take.....Cinderfall will be a blood infested Ruin filled with struggling wolf people trying to resist

the alliance desperately. His own race enslaved and their race enslaved. People slaughtered in the street and raised as undead. The light of Kraus extinguished.

So it was perhaps fate...wanting to change that brought him here. To become strong enough to defeat the alliance. To save the people of the future and save the people who needed rescuing from the alliance. Ren may be the only hope for the continent of Valmasia to have a bright future.