

# Cedar Iso

Name	Cedar Iso
Nickname	N/A
Age	30
Pronouns	They/Them
Species	Maned Wolf Mobian

Face Claim	Tadaomi Shirogami
Voice Claim	Haruhi Fujioka
Occupation	Unemployed
Romance	Panromantic
Sexuality	Demisexual



“Only *you* can decide- **victim** or **SURVIVOR**.”

## Appearance



Height	3' 1"	Scars	✓
Weight	65lbs	Tattoos	✗
Body Type	Inverted Triangle	Piercings	✗
Hair	Cream-Orange & Cream-Yellow	Eyes	Electric Blue

### GENERAL DESCRIPTION

Their fur abruptly changes color from cream-orange to cream-yellow, halfway down their upper arms, at their knees, and nearly down to the tip of their tail. Electric-blue eyes, pointed ears, fluffy tail. Generally wears a v-cut tank top, and shorts they had to get tailored.

### NOTABLE FEATURES

Has matching mastectomy scars on their pectorals, usually wears gloves with yellow bands on the end.

# Personality

OVERVIEW	POSITIVE	NEUTRAL	NEGATIVE
They try to be upbeat and outgoing, but Cedar's true personality still shines through in their humor. They're dark and rather negative about the world at large- but they try to be kind and help those around them all the same. Life's a pile of shit- but just because it is doesn't mean they have to be a pile of shit, too.	Caring Earnest Empathetic Neat Protective	Absentminded Determined Emotional Obedient Whimsical	Anxious Brutal Escapist Pessimistic Shortsighted

LIKES
♥ Otome Isekai ♥ Chocolate Chip Cookies ♥ Electronic Music ♥ Open-World Games ♥ Petrichor ♥ Electric Yellow ♥ Doodling



DISLIKES
Dresses ✖ Lenticular Items ✖ Showers ✖ Coffee ✖ Shots (Alcoholic) ✖ Dogs ✖ Most Fancy Fabrics ✖

FEARS
Heights Bees Dogs Deep Water

HOBBIES
Cedar loves bowling and is insanely good at it, despite their low strength stat. They're also into doodling, as well as swimming- despite their deep-seated fear of deep/open waters.

ADORES
Arcades Web Comics/Otome Isekai Sci-Fi Aesthetic Chocolate Milk

## Statistics

HEALTH POINTS	45,000	CLASS: HEALER ( \$ )	50,000	MANA POINTS
STRENGTH	F		\$	DEXTERITY
CONSTITUTION	A		A	INTELLIGENCE
WISDOM	B		A	CHARISMA
LUCK	\$		F	EXPERTISE

“Deciding not to *die*, that might be *all you HAVE.*”

TITLES	SKILLS
<p><b>Multiversal Alternate</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>+ Grants the ( L ) - Rank skill, 'Multiversal Teleportation'.</li> </ul> <p><b>Corrupted</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>+ MP Regeneration is lessened. Current regeneration limited to 100MP per hour.</li> </ul>	<p><b>Multiversal Teleportation (L)</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>+ Requires no MP for use- allows the user to teleport anywhere within the multiverse, so long as they can picture it in their mind.</li> <li>+ This skill can be overridden by the universal law of [Event Lockdown].</li> </ul> <p><b>Dreamwalker (L)</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>+ Allows the user to enter other's dreams and communicate. Consumes 1MP per minute.</li> </ul> <p><b>Heal Minor Wounds (C)</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>+ Costs 500MP to cast.</li> </ul> <p><b>Heal Wounds (B)</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>+ Costs 2,000MP to cast.</li> </ul> <p><b>Heal Major Wounds (A)</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>+ Costs 10,000MP to cast.</li> </ul> <p><b>Heal Fatal Wounds (S)</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>+ Costs 50,000MP to cast.</li> </ul> <p><b>Cure Ailment (S)</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>+ Cost depends on what is being 'cured', \$ - rank or below ailments can be 'cured'.</li> </ul>

# Inventory & Weaponry



Cedar has one main weapon- a click-open blade ( **F** ) that cannot deal a lot of damage. Due to being a human-turned-mobian, they do not have a mobian's normal claws- instead stuck with their human nails, one of the only things that carried over from their transformation. As such, Cedar has to rely a *lot* on their skill, ' **Multiversal Teleportation** ' in order to get the upper hand in a fight. Against opponents who are either rank **F** or rankless/unawakened, they will stick to only using their knife. Anything stronger than that could prove fatal for someone who hasn't Awakened or doesn't have the power regardless to withstand even the weakest of an Awakened's attacks.

Cedar's *actual* inventory- what they carry on their person- is relatively small. They only ever carry around their small pocket knife ( **F** ), as well as their wallet and a pocket-sized container of hand sanitizer. Their wallet still has a photo from before they transformed, which they have given up trying to use as an ID.

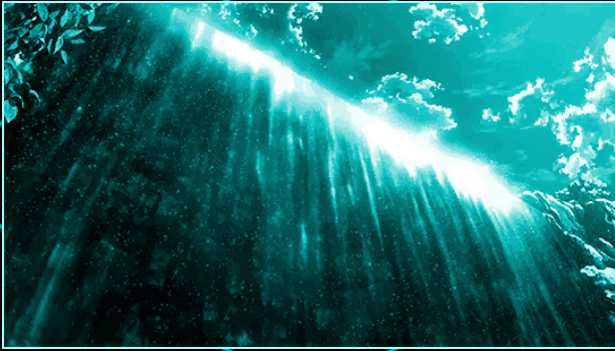
Due to their strength being at the lowest possible rank for an Awakened, Cedar...does not have a *lot* of inventory. They can have about what would fit in an open-air pickup truck's bed, and not much more. Thankfully, time seems to *freeze* for anything in one's inventory, so there is a lot of food in there- as well as a Switch, though Cedar rarely pulls that out of their inventory unless they're alone.



INCAPABLE	AMATEUR	COMPETENT	EXPERT	MASTER
Two-Handed Swords/Axes	Bows & Arrows Explosives Swords	Axes Shuriken Firearms	Knives Hammers Crossbows	Small Knives/Daggers Whips

\*Thanks to the way the System works, Cedar is *incapable* of lifting anything in the 'Incapable' category.

## History

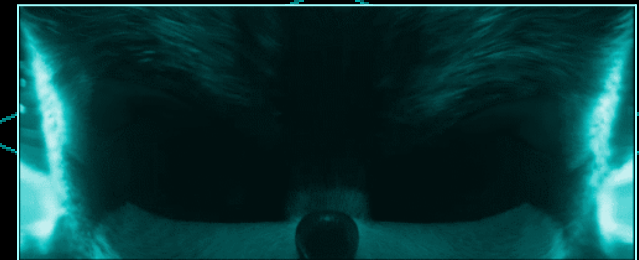


Cedar's life started as ordinary as it could. They were born into a family of five- the youngest of a trio. They were loved by their parents, abused by their eldest sibling, and protected by their brother. All par for the course, as far as they were concerned. They did well in school- tried not to get into fights unless necessary, and graduated without issue, both from high school and college. Perhaps, they'd hoped- they could make a nice living, support themselves and their parents as the world turned.

Such a pretty sentiment would not be allowed to stand, though. When they were twenty-four, their parents were killed in a car crash. Their eldest sibling- whom they'd managed to form something of a tentative acquaintanceship with after the elder had been kicked out of house and home- was murdered by their girlfriend. And to top it all off, their brother 'disappeared' while on a mission under S. W. O. R. D.. Leaving Cedar all alone, the last of their family.

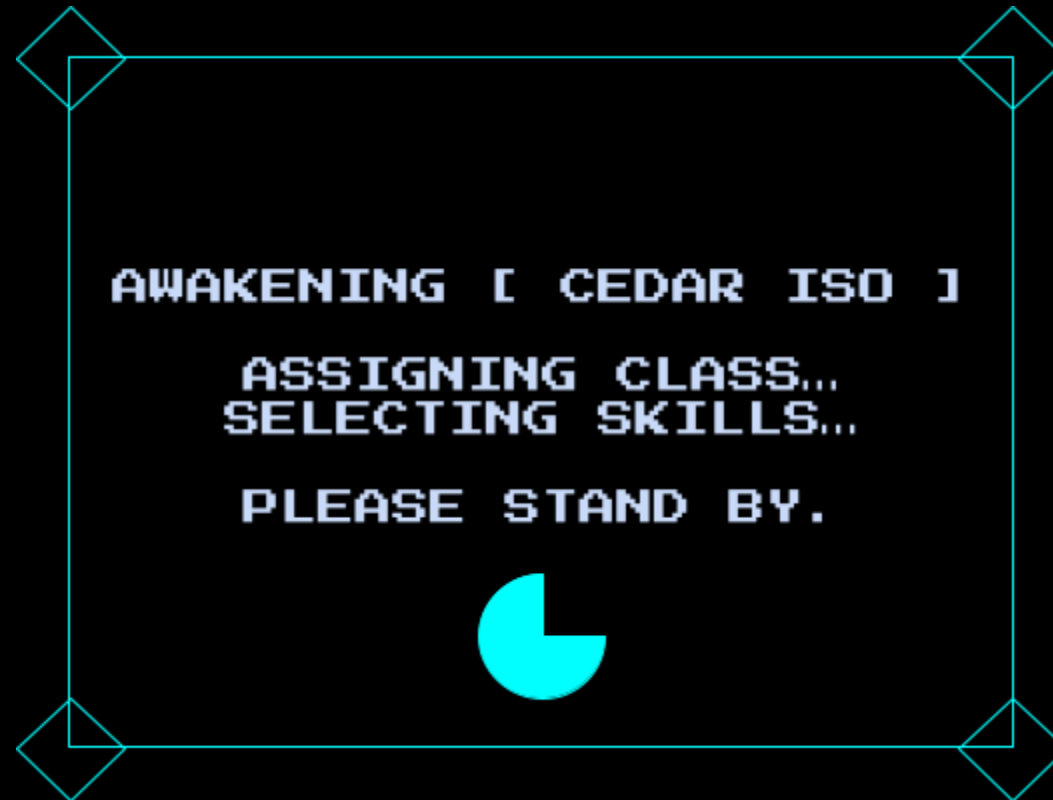
Now, for the longest time,...Cedar...had had *dreams*. Not *normal* dreams mind you- but the **same** dream, over and over. A moment on repeat- the scream of a name, the firing of a gun, pain and sorrow...only at twenty-four did they finally reach out to the strange creature that was in that dream- an odd, anthropomorphic hedgehog with black and red quills, red eyes that *burned* orange in grief..and they could relate. They attempted, even if to a small capacity,...to speak to him.

That was the day that Cedar truly *met* Shadow. Previously, only a strange hedgehog in their dreams- but now, he was the only friend they had. Every night, they'd dream of him- interact with him, growing a friendship forged out of loss and pain. In time, Shadow opened up- and they couldn't have been happier to have some hint of an ally, someone they could speak with and enjoy just being in the presence of. And so their life went, for six more years...



“When you *hit rock bottom*, you can cry or **CLIMB.**”

*The Merge.* An event that had no rhyme or reason to it. One moment, the world was fine- and the next, everything had *exploded*. Something akin to *gaming windows* appeared in the view of every living soul on Earth- warning them that *The Merge* would be happening in sixty seconds. There wasn't enough time to mount an attack, to think of what to do- before it all came tumbling down. Cedar had paused their game, frozen in place only to watch as the screen flickered- and something new appeared.



They were not prepared for the Hell that would tear through their body moments later. There was an all-encompassing *beep* of noise, but Cedar could barely hear it over the *agony* as their body was forcibly manipulated.- It was only hours later, when they awoke and dared to check a mirror (everything was so high up, why was it so high up?!) that they realized what had been done to them.