

Jmazing - Modswap Full Character Information

Name: Jenos "J" Mazeraph ("GEN-NOSE" "MAZ-ER-AFF")

Age: 24

Appearance:

- Cut/toned, Bulkier but quick
- 5'10"

Race/Origin:

- "Legacy" Human (Offspring of a Demigod/2nd generation of a god)

True Alignment: Neutral Good

Corrupt Alignment (overtaken by dark mana): Chaotic Evil (Pure monster)

Guild: Magic

Description

A soft-spoken and enigmatic Spellblade that is able to effortlessly blend powerful magic into his experienced combat skills. Always ready to provide a helping hand, everyone seems to know him, but no one really knows who he truly is. His true origin remains a mystery, leaving even the most experienced warriors/adventurers wondering just how powerful he truly is.

Kit (Abilities, buffs, debuffs, etc)

Gear:

- Medium to light armor in order to move with speed and finesse
- Average-length longsword in order to wield with 1 hand comfortably and cast spells with the other open hand as needed
- Able to dual-wield when needed for increased close-combat potential and can apply spells to each sword beforehand, but with both hands full he can no longer cast spells in the midst of battle
- 2 daggers when needed to be more stealthy or to fight in tighter spaces

Abilities:

- Mastered all branches of magic with a focus towards casting them onto weapons
- Can tap into dark magic as needed but comes at a cost (see debuffs/curses)
- Physically Gifted: Similar to the heavenly pact from JJK but WAY less overpowered. Essentially

his physical abilities are way stronger than average at base, which is why he prefers close combat rather than being a full-blown mage

- Can Flash Step but prefers to keep this hidden as to not draw too much attention to how powerful he can really be

Debuffs/Curses:

- Due to the events of his past before traveling through the rift, the dark arts have taken a toll on his body and the natural mana that flows through his body slowly becomes corrupt over time. Tapping into dark magic drastically speeds up the process. He has to keep the corruption at bay by intaking healthy or normal mana through means of mana potions, mana-infused foods, etc. He can regenerate his own mana over time, but it is slower than normal, and he has to be careful with his corruption. His main source of mana regeneration is potions and other physical means of mana intake.

Backstory

Jenos was born into a well-known family among one of the largest kingdoms in the land. His mother, Xara Mazeraph, was a mage known for her mastery in arcane magic, her high intelligence, and her casting efficiency. Known as "The Keen Eye," she married the strongest swordsman and the right-hand man of the king, Kallus "The Hollow." After a few years living in the kingdom together, Xara stepped down as an adventure and Kallus as the right-hand man of the king to bring Jenos into the world. They were both wonderful parents with Xara being the main caretaker as Kallus still fought for the kingdom in order to provide for his family.

At a very young age, Jenos was taught the basics of magic and swordplay. In this world, it's not really known because most kids aren't taught this stuff at this young of an age, but the sooner a child is introduced to magic, the higher their mana capacity and spell lethality will be. Jenos seemed to have picked up her mother's efficiency as he was eventually able to learn how to cast almost instantly without a build up time or incantation (similar to the idea of incantation-less magic from Mushoku Tensei: Jobless Reincarnation). He also seemed to have a knack for swordplay and quickly discovered his physical abilities are higher than the average person. This is probably due to his father's genes, but his father's backstory and family is unknown, even to him.

As Jenos began to grow older, he also began to start adventuring with a small party he formed with his childhood friends. He was the anointed "leader" of the group as everyone was fully aware of the gap in his strength and theirs. They traveled all across the land meeting new people, facing the dangers of dungeons, and gaining overall experience. Jenos and his party would commonly return back to their home kingdom for extended periods of time to help out around their own community, spend time with their families, and in Jenos' case, train some of

the upcoming soldiers and mages on behalf of the king. He very quickly became a crucial asset to the kingdom's military force, until the incident occurred.

It was a night when Jenos was off duty so he was resting at home with his family. His mother was asleep at the time and him and his father were just chatting about the new recruits when suddenly they heard a scream coming from a nearby house, and then another scream, and soon the whole area was up in screams. His father tells him to go wake up his mother and to gear up while he heads out to see what exactly is going on. Jenos tells his mother to stay put while he heads out after his father and in complete disbelief, he stands outside the door and sees the whole kingdom up in flames. He rushes to the capital to hopefully find his father and the king, and the first thing he sees is the staircase leading up to the capital riddled with the bodies of guards but no signs of any enemies. He continues up frantically, his father nowhere to be found and the king dismembered at the foot of his throne. With the king barely alive and in a state of pure agony, he groans out with his last breaths, "we never saw them coming. Please Jenos, end my suffering here. Allow me to pass by your sword and not the enemies." Before the king could touch the light, Jenos wields his sword and in one swift and delicate swing, the king's head can be heard hitting the ground. Silence fell over the kingdom, and at that moment, the remaining survivors reach the top of the capital where the king's lifeless body lay and Jenos, standing overtop, sheathing his sword. "YOU TRAITOR," is the first thing Jenos hears before turning his head to the crowd of survivors. "IT'S YOUR FAULT," "HOW COULD YOU DO THIS!" One by one an eruption of voices overtook Jenos with pure hatred and dread. In the eyes of the remaining survivors, Jenos is now seen as the enemy and the reason for this night. Jenos quickly jumps out the nearest window to escape the hoard of people and runs back home to hopefully find his father and check on his mother, but alas... flames. All he could see was flames. He rushes in screaming at the top of his lungs in search of his mother and father and there they were. His father's dismembered body overtop of his mother's with his arm on the floor next to them and his sword still in the clutches of his fist. If he wasn't even strong enough to defend her, then the enemy isn't someone to be taken lightly. A few of the enemy's bodies can also be seen on the floor. Kallus didn't go down without a fight. Jenos notices one of the enemy's cloaks still intact, at least for the most part. Right before he is about to rush out of the house, he also sees a note next to his father written in blood: "Your grandfather is the god of-" and the note ends there. It seems like his father did know about his past, but it's impossible to say how much he knew at this point. With his gear burned up and an enemy's cloak, Jenos is left with no other choice but to flee.

Six months had passed since that night and Jenos had been living in isolation ever since. He traveled thousands of miles away to make sure no one, even remotely, knew of his name. He spent every hour of every day repeating the same routine of gathering wood, hunting for food, traveling to the nearby village looking to trade, and returning home to cook dinner and head to bed. That was, until he met her. Jenos had just finished selling a few of his pelts to one of the locals and as he turned around to head back home, he accidentally bumped into a woman carrying two sacks of fresh produce, one in each hand. She got knocked over,

dropping everything she was carrying. Jenos felt awful and immediately started to help the woman gather her things, until they locked eyes. He had never believed in love at first sight, let alone love of any sort as all he knew growing up was training and studying, but something was different. For the first time in 6 months, he felt as if his eyes were finally opened. Everything up until this point had been gray and linear and he didn't know how to react, so he stopped dead in his tracks and stared. "Jade..." That was the first thing he has said outside of normal trading banter. The woman stared back but with a confused look on her face. "I-I mean your eyes. They're a beautiful jade," said Jenos embarrassingly. She started to blush ever so slightly, "Thank you." They both continue to pick up her things and stand up. "I'm really sorry about knocking you over, I should've been paying more attention to my surroundings." As he finished his sentence, Jenos stood there in awe. He could hear the birds singing, the rustling of leaves from the slight wind blowing on the trees, the faint voices of the locals coming from all sorts of directions, until he hears her voice again. "Are you ok? I know I'm the one that just took a fall, but you look a little more lost than me." She smiles, hinting at it being a joke. "Sorry, sorry! It's nothing, I'm ok, just a little out of it is all. Listen, can I buy you a drink? It's the least I can do." A bold move from a man who's never showed any interest towards a woman. "Uhhh you know what, why not! Let me drop my things off at my place and I'll meet you at the tavern in say, half an hour?" She said with a slight blush on her cheeks. Jenos says with the biggest smile he's ever had on his face, "Perfect! See you then!"

2 years have now passed since the night, and while his routine hasn't much changed, there is one aspect that's a little different... "Good morning darling." Celia and Jenos have been married for a little over a year now. Hard to believe Jenos gained the woman he originally knocked over and stone-cold stared at. They both prefer to live a simply a life which is why Jenos' routine didn't change much, but he didn't mind as long as he had her. Unfortunately, not for long. Whoever the enemies were that attacked the kingdom 2 years ago tracked down Jenos and ambushed his house, with both Jenos and Celia home at the time. Celia only knows a bit of combat because of Jenos, but not enough to defend herself against a threat as strong as this. It was Jenos vs the enemies that ripped his old life away. Even though Jenos was much stronger than his mother and father, it's impossible to defend an ineffective fighter such as Celia while taking on a still unknown enemy. Celia took a blow to the heart before Jenos could react to it. In a fit of rage, Jenos unleashed his latent god-like potential combined with his arcane mastery to quickly take care of the remaining threats. Celia lies on the ground propped up against the wall with a large gaping hole in her chest. "Thank you," were the only words she could mutter before her lifeless body slowly fell to the ground.

First his kingdom, then his reputation, then his family, and now his beloved. All methodical thinking has now gone haywire. Shortly after his lover's death, Jenos began to delve into the dark arts in hopes of resurrecting her. He knew it was futile but the only thing he was running on was desperation. That alone is enough to drive a man mad. Day after day, night after night, Jenos would run experiments, rituals, anything the dark arts could provide for even a glimpse of hope of returning his wife to the living, until one night where "progress" was made...

He had discovered an ancient text hidden within an abandoned ruin with no title, and a language he couldn't understand. However, he found an image of what depicts a summoning circle and a human heart on top of a body in the middle. He wasn't sure what it was exactly, but his desperation grew to the point of trying everything and anything. The one thing he did know was that the dark arts loved their sacrifices, but this is the first he's seen it to this degree. He gathered his wife's lifeless body, cut out her mangled heart, and placed her in the middle of the replicated circle. He wasn't sure what the incantation in the text said, but he gave it his best shot at pronouncing it. Alas, nothing happened. With his suspicions now set in stone, he knows what he has to do. With his knife in hand, he cuts out his own beating heart and places it on his dead wife. With his last breath, he mutters the incantation while slowly falling to his knees. His voice grows quieter, and the circle begins to go up in a bright purple flame. For a moment, Jenos dies, until he is suddenly awakened. The circle is no longer in flames and to his surprise, his wife's body is gone. More surprisingly, "How the hell am I alive?" he says with confusion and fear. He quickly picks up his sword to see his reflection but immediately drops it. His eyes have turned purple and his skin paler than usual. "WHY AM I STILL ALIVE!?" he shouts. He was positive that the ritual was supposed to swap his life for his wife's. What exactly was that ritual?

A few months have passed and Jenos has not once left his house other than for food and firewood, but something hasn't been quite right with him. It's like he's become a completely different man. A primal thirst for death overtakes him and he sets out for carnage over the nearby village. There is nothing at this point that can stop. One by one the villagers are slain, dismembered and feasted upon. The only one to put up a fight was the local wizard. He was strong but nothing compared to the beast before him. His arms were ripped off and eaten right in front of him, but then Jenos stopped. His eyes softened and his skin returned to normal color. He has no recollection of what just happened and sees the dismembered wizard on the ground and reaches out to attempt to help him. "GET AWAY YOU BEAST!" The wizard yells. Jenos promptly stands and looks at his hands. Blood. Blood everywhere. He was the beast, but what exactly happened? Jenos turned around to see the whole village had been massacred. Without saying a single thing, Jenos runs back home. He sees his eyes are still purple but his skin has returned color and his hunger has been satisfied.

He spent the next few days researching what could have possibly happened and the only explanation he could find is that there are certain creatures that solely live off of dark mana and when given a dosage of normal mana, they begin to deteriorate. Maybe since he's human and once had normal flowing through him, the mana that he received from eating the wizard's arm purified some of the dark mana within him. He decided to test this by making a makeshift mana potion out of mana-rich animal organs and clean water. It was a disgusting and thick mess of a drink, but it worked. His skin was completely back to normal.

Jenos now roams the vast lands in search of answers for what has happened to him and his wife. No clues, no plan, just determination. While roaming a random town, he overheard some townsfolk talking about three distinct kingdoms that are being overseen by gods of good and evil. He learns that the kingdoms are essentially being forced to participate in "games," and

coming from a kingdom of his own, he knows that where there's games, there's rewards... This may be his chance of getting some answers. After asking the townsfolk about the whereabouts of these three kingdoms, he sets out immediately in hopes of receiving what he's been searching for.