

KAWAKO



Name

Kawako

Pronounced As	'Kay-wah-coo'
Also Known As	Hunter Kawako Soldier Kawako (formerly) Kawako, son of Warfang The Devil's Backbone (by Fumoso) My Bloodsworn (by Fumoso)



Gender	Male (he/him)
Age	63 (est.)
Birth Date	Year 2953 (est.) Fifth Moon, Day 6
Height	4.82m / 15'10 (below average)
Build	Strong

Appearance	Blue scales with light and dark blue accents. Angled horns (two pair), sail frills. Mustache barbs. Sharp tongue.
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Element	Water
Variant	Deep Blue
Mastery	Class Four
Magic	Teal
Mastery	None



Status	Alive
Orientation	Straight
Social Status	Taken
Partner	Fumoso



Occupation	Beast Hunter (3000 - present) Soldier (2977 - 3000)
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	Innkeeper Hand (2965 - 2977)
Rank	Soldier
Assignment	??? (2977 - 3000)
Affiliation	Warfang (citizen)

Kawako is a strange dragon that keeps showing up at a farmer woman's door.

Personality

Kawako is an unrelenting, ruthless man. He is rough around the edges and blunt to the point of rudeness, even when he isn't trying to be, but he isn't known for his gentle hand by those who know him personally, however. His sense of morals are not based on the law of the land or by the spirituality of the Ancestors- it is simply based on what is the correct action to take. Violence and death holds no sway on his mind. If he must do it to protect what is his own, he will do it.

He is a protective man, concerned and smothering to his chosen family, in his own aggressive way. He is not openly emotional, but his actions speak of the love he holds for those he chooses to give it to, even if he never speaks of it.

History

Found Orphan Boy (2953 - 2976)

Kawako was left on the doorsteps of the village orphanage when he was only around 3 years old. He doesn't remember his parents and the adults of the orphanage assume they were drifters, as they never saw anyone with his appearance again. He was capable of speaking and knowing his name, but he had no knowledge of anything else of his life before. He was travelling, his parents told him to stay by the door, and now he was alone. The adults in the orphanage took him in, and this is how he met his future siblings.

It was Leiptric who first took him into their little group of outcasts. Kawako had not been making friends with any of the younger hatchlings his age, as he was scared and constantly asking for his parents. He didn't want to play or interact with any of the hatchlings, much to their annoyance. Leiptric, an older child in the orphanage, decided to take in the small water hatchling after seeing him playing alone with tears in his eyes.

Kawako quickly attached himself to the group of orphans, seeing no issue in referring them as his siblings, something the orphanage would halfheartedly discourage in case his parents returned, though over time they stopped trying. He specially clung to Anabatos, an older wind dragon who took his antics as calmly as an unmovable stone. He would often fall asleep in their nest, listening to the bedtime stories they'd tell him in the late of night.

His life at the orphanage didn't last long, as when two of the group, Lauzrit and Anabatos, became 18 and were forced out of the orphanage to join the Army, the rest of them followed. He was only 6 years old at the time, though he was excited about where the little makeshift family will go. They took up a small room in a local Inn, with Leiptric and Malkos offering their services to the Innkeeper in return for the room. Kawako and Vanice, the second youngest of the group, were too young to be useful and were left to their devices while the other four worked.

He discovered his element around the age of 8, and became wonderstruck by it. However, while this fascination could have remained just as simple, it turned quickly into a tool for protection when Vanice started getting bullied by older children in the village to an almost violent degree, which worsened when she was old enough to help

the Innkeeper and could no longer hide inside their room. While four years younger, he took up the mantle at being the protector of his sister, as the older dragons were busy working and unable to notice what was happening until after the fact. This, coupled with the stories Anabatos would tell him when they returned from war, started to shape him towards his destiny. A defender, a warrior. The bullies held no morals of their own, so he didn't think he had to hold the same when faced with them.

At age 12, he began helping around the Inn as well, becoming a sort of bouncer for rowdy guests, something the Innkeeper would turn a blind eye to if things got a little rough. He got used to bruises and scrapes, something Vanice would try healing with remedies she learned. Lauzrit and Anabatos returned from the Army for the final time in 2962, though Kawako never stopped his defense for Vanice even with the two adults now present. The family decided to stay at the Inn until Kawako was past his mandatory, both Lauzrit and Anabatos taking up occupations outside of the Inn in order to pay for the room. When Leiptric left for her mandatory in 2965, and Malkos for his in 2969, Kawako was only spurred on to join the Army when it was his time, as none of his siblings would allow him to join earlier than when his mandatory started, much to his chargin.

When Vanice left for mandatory in 2973, his main protectee was gone, leaving him to start defending the other helpless kids in the village when he wasn't working in the Inn. He was scolded by the adults of his family, but he didn't mind. He knew they only cared about his wellbeing, despite his determination to be the protector he wanted to be.

Vanice returned from the Army in 2975, traumatized, much to his concern. She wasn't meant for war or danger, and he ended up arguing with Lauzrit and Anabatos about why they hadn't tried paying her worth out of mandatory. He slept out on the steps of the Inn that night, too upset to sleep in the same room as his siblings. But, as they always did, they got past it and, two years later, it was finally his turn.

Soldier, Not A Poet (2977 - 2999)

Kawako entered his new career with a resolve that was incomparable to the other newbies with him. He marched into war with the weight of his motivations and the

experiences his siblings had told him. Training and the discipline that the Army demanded were good for him, easy for him, even. While he knew he would be staying here long after mandatory, actually being there solidified it.

This was not to say that all outside of training and the battlefield was easy for him. He did not get along with his fellow soldiers, as most found him abrasive or another orphan destined to die in vain for glory. His own low tolerance for others also didn't help matters, and sometimes he would get into arguments with them, a few coming to blows. He took his lumps and punishments for it as he did everything, and slowly turned his anger inwards, using his rough edges to keep others away from clouding his goal. He only needed his family. Nobody else.

He proved to be a good soldier in his regiment, though he never promotion whenever it was brought up due to his aggressive attitude to others. This was fine by him. He didn't need a fancy title to prove himself to anyone. On his leaves, he would return home to Vanice and Malkos, the last of the group who still lived in the Inn for timebeing. Lazurit and Anabatos had flown over to the Zephyr Kingdom to live there, deciding Warfang wasn't suited for them, and Leiptric to the Titan Fields, needing new sights for her unwell mind. It saddened him, but he kept it buried and simply split his leaves from being home to visiting the three. Separated but never apart.

His life took to a routine, one he wasn't keen on changing. He went to his duty, went to his family on leave, and cycle on. It was comfortable, familiar. He needed nothing else.

That was until a new soldier entered his regiment in 2995, a fire dragon named Fumoso.

At first, he didn't pay much attention to her, as he did the same to everyone else. She was simply another newbie he didn't expect to stay long. It took a few moons for him to really notice her and not for particularly good reasons. He had found her crying alone a little ways off from the camp and, reminded of Vanice, he sat by her and talked to her until it was time to sleep.

He didn't learn the reason why she was crying then, but from that night, Fumoso started seeking him out and he didn't rebuff her. He didn't... mind her company, much to his own surprise. Over time, he also began to seek her out himself and the two became inseparable during her mandatory.

Despite the rumors the soldiers would spread around the regiment, the two never made any moves towards each other, though Kawako knew he was gaining feelings for her. But she had someone waiting for her at home, so they could Unify, and he knew better than to step himself into a situation like that. So he kept his feelings to himself and waited out her mandatory for her to pass her way out of his life. But, much to his surprise, when her mandatory ended in 2997, he asked her instead where she lived and if he could come by.

His routine life now had another factor to it. Whenever he wasn't visiting his siblings in the Kingdom, or the ones still in Warfang, he was visiting Fumoso over near Earthwatch. He met her Unified, Cruklyn, and had an instant dislike for the dragon. The electric dragon was a crude, foulmouthed man, who had no respect for Kawako or his Unified, for that matter. Still, Kawako wasn't bothered by him, and he continued visiting Fumoso, often taking it out of their home so they weren't interrupted by Cruklyn.

It was hard to say when it started taking root, but slowly, over time, the two became even closer and, in 2999, Fumoso confessed her feelings to him and he confessed his own. During this confession, however, Fumoso admitted the truth of her Unity with Cruklyn as well, and Kawako was... well...

Enraged.

He only told her one thing after her admission, before they went back to their lives the next day, carrying each other in their hearts. He told her that if she ever needed him, if she ever needed Cruklyn gone, that he would run to her call. She understood, but not that night. Perhaps, in the future, if she needed him. It wasn't the answer Kawako wanted, but it was the best he was going to get.

He returned back to his regiment, but his mind was elsewhere. His performance didn't take a hit, but his heart was no longer into the battle and war around him. It was in Fumoso's palm, cradled there, and he couldn't stay that far away from her for so long.

The Devil's Backbone (3000 - 3003)

And so, he retired from the Army in mid-3000 and returned back to Earthwatch, relocating there for the time being. He took on the occupation of Beast Hunter, a job he found worthy enough after decades of war and his dedication to his goal. It was a job that was never short of work, as well.

His visits to Fumoso increased, though he kept them as platonic and friendly as possible when they were around Cruklyn, not for the dragon's sake, but for Fumoso's. When they were alone, however, usually in Kawako's own abode, they both were able to indulge in their passions for each other. He didn't like being the hidden lover, nor that Fumoso was the cheating partner, but he understood, to a point. He would often try convincing her to diverge from Cruklyn, for all of their sakes, but she refused. He'd let it go for a time, then try again. They never spoke about his offer when together, but he knew. He knew.

It went on like this for awhile, almost long enough for Kawako to go accustomed to this new routine. He visited Leiptric and her new Unified, proving but distant from the dragon. He visited Malkos, taking in his Guard career with a sense of pride one has for a sibling. He visited Lauzrit and Anabatos, reminding them that they weren't forgotten, even if they already knew that. He visited Fumoso and felt a pool of love for her that if he wasn't careful, he'd fall and drown in its vastness. It went like this for awhile.

And then Cruklyn tried to kill Fumoso.

It was a late night in late 3003 when she stumbled into his home, bloodied and bruised. He instantly began assessing her wounds, using some salves he had around to heal them to the best of his abilities, and washing away the blood with a cloth. As he did this, Fumoso told him what had happened. He kept himself under control, despite seeing red, and instead asked, gently, the one time he ever used that tone in his lifetime, if she wanted to have him do something. She did.

So he answered her call.

I'll Crawl Home To Her (3004 - present)

Cruklyn was reported missing in early 3004, and the rumors about him and Fumoso were aflame. It wasn't like they didn't have rumors about them before, but now they were wild. Not that Kawako cared. There was no evidence and there was no body. The Guard took the case and moved on to better, more important ones than that of a missing farmer. It was no weight on his soul.

What he did care about was that Fumoso and him were free to be together, for each other, and no one else. He continued his job as beast hunter, visited his family, and saw Fumoso as much as he could. He hopes one day, when the rumors run dry or if Fumoso sells her farm, he could call her 'forever mine'. But he can wait until then, carrying her in his heart and drinking in her vision.

He can be a very patient man.

Abilities

Element

His time in the Army alongside his motivation of protection has granted him Class Four in mastery with his element, though he doesn't expect it to go higher. He maintains this mastery through his hunting, where he practices manipulation against his prey.

Magic

He has no mastery in magic.

Physical

Short and squat, Kawako has made sure he still packed a punch. He physically trains his body daily, gaining a strong, muscular build, a point of personal pride for himself.

Family

??? (*maternal grandmother, unknown*)

??? (*maternal grandfather, unknown*)

??? (*paternal grandmother, unknown*)

??? (*paternal grandfather, unknown*)

??? (*mother, unknown*)

??? (*father, unknown*)

Lazurit (*older adoptive sister*)

Anabatos (*older adoptive sibling*)

Leiptric (*older adoptive sister*)

Malkos (*older adoptive sibling*)

Vanice (*older adoptive sister*)

Fumoso (*mate*)

Relationships

Fumoso

It is no hidden secret that Fumoso is his love. While neither will verbalise it for the nosey neighbors, leaving them whispering and making rumors, the two are near inseparable. She is the only person outside of his own small family of outcasts that he cares for, and his stoic nature melts into softer tones when around her.

Leiptric

One of his older adoptive sisters and the first one he interacted with in the orphanage. He sometimes stumbles on how to interact with her due to her anxiety, but he does better than anyone else with his temperament, which is something to be slightly proud of, in his mind. He tends to send her gifts and the pelts of his hunts to her and her Unified, trusting an old soldier friend to deliver them. He always wishes her well.

Lauzrit

The eldest sibling of their group. He finds her unreadable, even more emotionally distant and independent than he is. However, he finds a comfort being around her, as her steady presence is a good rock to lean on during hard times. He visits her as often as he can.

Anabatos

The second eldest siblings of their group, and the one he misses the most. As Anabatos has moved to the Zephyr Kingdom, Kawako sees them less often than his other adoptive siblings, but still makes as many visits as he can. He likes their easy-going attitude, finding that he has no need to ever protect them and can truly relax while with them.

Vanice

Kawako has always been protective over Vanice, especially during the years she had been bullied horribly. Much of his motivation for his strength physically and elementally, along with his original goal of an Army career, stemmed from his former role as her protector. Over time, he and Vanice became distant, much to his dislike and despite his attempts at maintaining their relationship. Currently, he's been concerned over her whereabouts as he hasn't heard from her in years. He worries often about her and has been attempting a search party with his siblings. He hopes she's okay.

Malkos

[TBA]

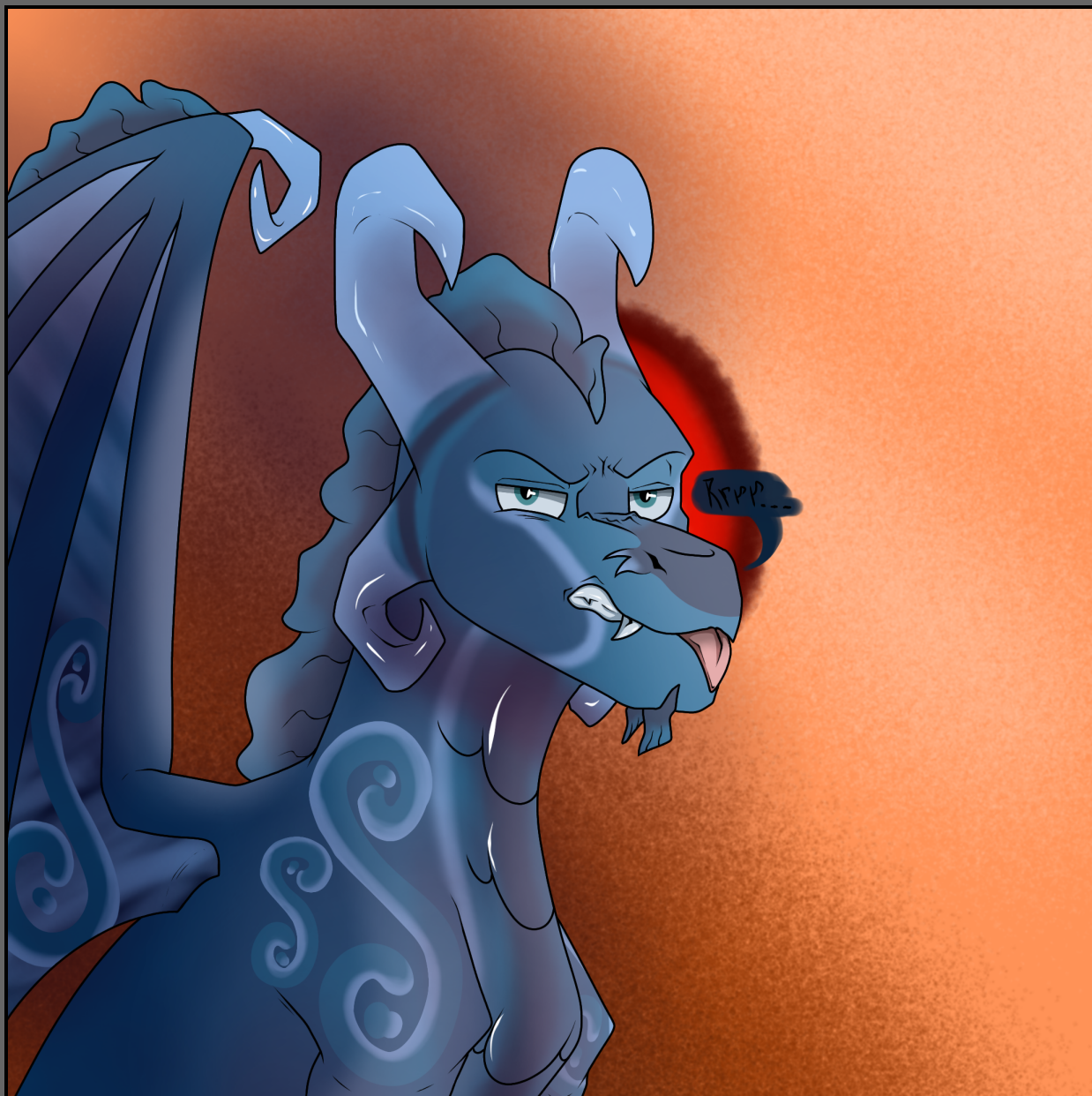
[Beebop]

Not one to easily make friends, or to even make them at all, Kawako's friendship with [Beebop] is one made out of steady work and shared experiences. An outsider might think they're bickering, biting acquaintances that might one day kill each other. However, [Beebop] is one of the rare few Kawako can say he trusts with his back turned and someone he'd answer the call of. Kawako enjoys his company and having someone he can turn to for bigger hunts goes a long way in that liking. Though if Kawako hears another height joke out of his mouth, he might need to cut that tongue out of it.

Trivia

- Despite being a water dragon, he has a deep hatred for seafood, finding the smell “offensive”.
- He has been trying to find a way to learn how to read or write, or find someone who does, in order to send letters to his siblings. He is unsure if they know how to read or write either, however.
- The scars on his face and left arm are all from Cruklyn. The rest are from either his time in the army or from beast hunting.

Gallery



Drawn by myself, old concept design

Credit

Character by [HunterHero179](#)

Design by Snowheartwarrior and [HunterHero179](#)