

If there's an item your heart desires most Buns will point you in Keay's direction, but always with a warning. "He'll find it alright... or maybe he already has. But - ahem - you won't know until after it's all over if it will burn or he'll just keep it for himself instead." And they're right.. When seeking his services, you never know the end result. After all, he takes payment afterwards, not before.

And when not at work he's an introvert's nightmare - a social butterfly turned up to the max - except that he's not. Able to match almost anybun's energy, he'll blend into any crowd and bring a little bit of brightness to their gathering. But for a Succubun who so artfully yet easily steals the spotlight at any social gathering he attends, Keay is extremely secretive about his past. As such, he never seems to stay in any group for long. But in almost every circle he's been in there are now whispers that he must have found a way to manipulate the growth of his horns somehow. They say "he should have been a Greed-Bun" for the moniker he has gained through the years.

Those whispers couldn't be further from the truth. As a favored "child" of Gremory, his Pride grew large in his developing years allowing it to take form upon his head. But he fell far from her favor in the last months of his rearing for the simplest yet most powerful of things: falling in love..

Now, the only clue to his past is the faraway look Keay gets when he holds his imp "Johnnycakes" close or at the smell of freshly brewed Chai. Otherwise, you'd never be able to tell he'd lost everything he'd loved once upon a time.. And was far too proud to follow the trail back to his "favorite littermate", one of the "unwanted", after that same sin had driven him to obsession towards power to prove the demon he once called "mother" wrong...