

Melech, Son of Criella - Revenge

My name is Melech, but i prefer to be called Revenge as that is my life's purpose. It won't be easy and i'll have to accumulate power, allies and resources to achieve my desire, but i'm patient and i will succeed eventually.

My mother - Criella - was the kitchenmaid of the lord of my hometown. I've been told he was a good man, a fair man. His son on the other side was a monster. He raped my mother and afterwards tried to kill her, she survived because the lord spared no expense to make amends. About 9 months later i was born - bastard son of a monster and a Tiefling.

My mother wouldn't risk keeping me were my "father" could reach me, so she called in what little favors she could and i was raised by a thief, he rose to power and took over the local thieves guild while i still was a small useless kid. He also honored the promise he made my mother to protect me. I rarely had contact with my mother, but i always knew she loved me.

As i grew up i learned the tricks of the trade, well those i was suited for.

I was a very studious kid, i learned to read almost before i could walk. I devoured books, absorbing knowledge and developing skills valuable to my guardian in the process. I quickly became a bookkeeper of the guild. Don't misunderstand i still grew up in the thieves guild and learned to defend myself with a dagger or a staff, but i never was all that comfortable with the more active side of our operations. I recorded the outcome, i helped fencing what valuables we procured. I made myself useful all the while trying to acquire more knowledge - it was almost like an addiction, as if i was driven by some bleak premonition of what was to come.

On my 18th birthday our good lord was killed in his sleep. His son quickly accused a Tiefling assassin and declared that all Tieflings were to be hunted down and killed. He spared no time to start with my mother.

She was publically dismembered and i could do nothing to save her. One of my friends among the thieves - an even younger halfling boy - was able to get the tip of one of her horns for me so i had at least something to remember her by. I had it encased in some metal and wear it as an amulet. That would be enough reason to want revenge wouldn't you agree? But my story does not stop there. A few weeks after my mother's murder the town guard began to crack down on the thieves' guild activities as the new lord found out i was protected by them. Some of the thieves demanded i was handed over to the lord to protect their interests, my guardian declined.

In the night i was knocked out from behind and awoke in a locked storage cabinet, bound and gagged. It felt like hours until the door was opened. My halfling friend was standing there looking around nervously. He freed me, handed me all of my personal belongings he could find and helped me to sneak out of the city. Once outside the city walls he told me that the guild leader - my guardian - was usurped and killed and i had to get away if i wanted to live. It took me some time but i realized i would have to bide my time to take revenge, that's when i took my new name. I thanked him and promised i would return one day. I still try to stay in contact with my friend, but it is

hard to do it in a way so nobody figures out his allegiance to me.
Well there it is my life's purpose is revenge on a lord and monster, as well as on a guild of thieves. Not all of them mind you, there ought to be some who opposed the usurpers, but who knows if they still live, but that's a problem to face once my revenge is under way.

My thirst for revenge provided me with a kind of clarity and focus i didn't realize was possible. Somehow i knew where i had to go. I followed a feeling of direction and was led into an old forest. A presence touched my mind and promised me power beyond reckoning. I eagerly accepted whatever terms it might bestow upon me as i knew this was the quickest way of getting my revenge. It might still be quite some time until i can leave my name behind - my new patron Dendar the Night Serpent willing, but i'm sure i will be able to take my revenge one day