

Maharlika

Here you will find a list of Maharlika's Promotions & Demotions

?Class ? Warrior of the Light

?Titles ? None

?Roles ? Protector, Blacksmith, Adventurer

?Alignment ? [Chaotic Good](#)

?Age ? 25

?Gender ? Male

?Likes ? Forging weapons, martial arts to build mind, body, soul, likes to read books, truth and wisdom.

?Appearance ? A semi athletic long haired young man with tattoos at the side of his eyes that represented the anguish of his bloody childhood.

?Affiliations ? None

?Deity ? The Light

?Background ? The 8th realm in the land of Gallia, a realm rife with religious fervor, political intrigue, and oppression. Among the many provinces of Gallia was Ancien, known for its fertile fields, rigid laws, and the iron grip of Duke Kenmore. Kenmore was not just a duke but also an enforcer of the Inquisition, a man driven by a twisted sense of righteousness. His inquisition sought not only heretics but also anyone who dared to oppose his authority, including innocent souls like Maharlika's foster family. (cont.)

Early Life: Maharlika was left as a swaddled infant at the gates of a modest farm in the town of Tursan. Fishermen and those who worked by the sea said he was found resting peacefully in a cradle that was by a sunken ship shining with a bright light. He was taken in by a kind-hearted couple, Elric and Adela, who had long prayed for a child. Though not of their blood, Maharlika became the center of their simple world, growing up learning the values of humility, hard work, and justice. The boy displayed a keen mind and exceptional resilience from an early age, qualities that set him apart from his peers. (cont.)

The Tragedy: Life in Tursan was peaceful until whispers of unrest reached the town. Duke Kenmore had begun a campaign of terror, using the Inquisition to root out dissent and strengthen his grip over Ancien. The hefty duke was infamous for his cruelty and a glutton, particularly toward Moorish slaves, whom he treated as little more than beasts and take away their food bank. Elric and Adela, horrified by Kenmore's actions, secretly aided escaped slaves, providing them shelter and safe passage. One fateful night, their acts of defiance were uncovered. Kenmore's soldiers descended upon their farm, torching it to the ground. Maharlika, then just sixteen, was forced to watch from a hidden alcove as his foster parents were dragged into the square and publicly executed for treason against the church. Their crime: harboring "blasphemers." The duke himself delivered the final blow, his cold gaze meeting Maharlika's as the boy fled into the night. (cont.)

The Flight: Alone and hunted, Maharlika wandered the Ancien Wildlands, his grief overshadowed only by his determination to survive. He found temporary refuge with other outcasts—displaced farmers, escaped slaves, and those fleeing the duke's tyranny. From them, Maharlika learned the harsh realities of life and the tales of resistance that still lingered in Gallia's shadows. In these travels, Maharlika began to uncover truths about himself. Among

the whispered tales was one of a foreign child born under a divine light, said to bring balance to Gallia's fractured lands. Given a sigil that was his belongings when he was delivered to his foster parents, he uncovered that the sigil belonged to a divine warrior from the far East of the world. The stories hinted that Maharlika's origins were tied to something far greater than the humble farm he had called home. (cont.)

The Path of Vengeance: Maharlika's resolve hardened. He vowed to end Kenmore's reign and dismantle the inquisition that had claimed so many innocent lives. To achieve this, he needed strength and allies. His journey led him to a clan that knows truth, balance and justice, an order known as The Blood Brothers. This clan worked diligently, opposing the injustices of men like Kenmore and offering sanctuary to those in need. As Maharlika trained with the order, he began to channel his pain into purpose. He became adept at combat, strategy, and diplomacy, blending the skills of a warrior with the cunning of a noble tactician that's in a battlefield. Yet, his heart remained torn between vengeance and the values instilled by Elric and Adela: that justice must never become blind hatred. (cont.)

The Present: At the dawn of the 9th realm, Maharlika stands at the precipice of his destiny. The fires of rebellion burn within him, and the bonds he has forged with The Order of The Blood Brothers give him the strength to confront his past. The road ahead is treacherous, but Maharlika's resolve is unwavering. He will face Duke Kenmore, not just as an orphan seeking vengeance but as a symbol of hope for the oppressed and a living testament to the power of resilience and freedom.