

Back before Riki Maru was a Toreador, he made a modest living as a renowned teacup craftsman in Japan. Noble families across the country would commission his steady hands in order to perform ceremonies with quality teaware. He eked out a modest living and spent his days happily crafting.

Since fortunetelling in Japan partially required teacups, he would on occasion join travelling fortune tellers to share auspicious fate. In one of these travelling bands he fell in love with a skilled oracle and settled down in an atmospheric town by the coast. There, Riki Maru would complete various orders as his wife divined from the stars.

At his 30s, Maru's wife divined a disastrous fortune: one that stated that Riki was destined to spend eternity in sorrow, one that spelled an early death for his loved ones. It was a misfortune that spelled the ultimate curse. Eager to escape his fate, Riki left the country with his wife and infant son. He used his reputation with the nobles to find a ship to America in a time when immigration was nigh-impossible. He believed that changing the scenery would change the fate tolled upon him.

During the months aboard, he encountered a supernatural creature for the first time. While seeming like a normal human being, it seemed completely transfixed at his craft. At first, Riki was glad others could appreciate his work outside of his home country. However, his wife urged him to stay away from all individuals until they could find safe haven. Riki called her paranoid, pointing out that she would hide her son inside the closet at all times even on the ship. He continued to spend time showing off his chinaware to what he thought was a human until his wife completely forbade him from exiting their cabin.

Jealous and enraged, the vampire found the family alone and slaughtered them, draining Riki's wife of all blood and embracing Riki. The vampire realized the consequences of his actions and promptly fled, diving off the ship and was known only as a mysterious crazed killer.

Riki awoke to the bloody scene of his dead wife and muffled crying of his son. After explaining the situation to the authorities, which were strangely very sympathetic, he realized that he was no longer human nor alive. Now filled with the sorrow of his dead wife, he vowed to protect his son and fight his fate.

Riki then spends many years in California researching the nature of his being, while acting over-cautious of his son. Over time, he managed different investigative techniques and ultimately learned a rudimentary amount of Kindred lore. He tried his best to maintain an environment of safety for his son, and even changed his name to the more-American "Ricky". The locals maintain a general animosity towards him, since he always seemed like a shady individual.

Many years pass, and Riki's son has a daughter. Eager to protect everyone he cares about, Ricky insists on keeping everyone within his home. There, he is best able to keep them safe even in the daylight.

However, his neighbors ultimately became his undoing. Considering him a demon from hell, they banded together during the day and burned his house down, killing everyone except for his granddaughter. Ricky escapes unscathed with the child, but laments the fact that he was unable to escape his misfortune.

He spends a few more years hopping between houses, and ultimately headed east in hopes of a better environment. While to him, life has no meaning, Ricky plans to ensure a happy life for his daughter where she could avoid his grandfather, a harbinger of misfortune.

Ricky laments his undeath, believing himself unable to join his loved ones in death. He sees no meaning in survival besides his granddaughter, and plans to commit suicide as soon as he is able.