Veduco: (Former) Physician for a thief guild/gang, consequently has grown a biting edge regarding his patients and superiors

Aelar: Gloryhound who travels the land, boasts in hand and heart. Very afraid of wolves, maybe dogs

Amelia: Half-Vampiress with a proclivity for spears, dreams of soaring through the skies one day

Marcellius: Noble in demeanor, searching for the finer things in life, but becomes crazed and vicious in combat

Victoria: If there ever was a proper dame, then Victoria is surely she. Friendly to those close to her, but pity those who are on the receiving end of one of here withering stares

Makaria: Her father is/was (TBD) the leader of a notorious cult that razed a village in sacrifice, she searches for atonement to this day

Gol: Hulking mass of a man, could bench a tree, or at least you could believe he has. Either laconic or mute, makes poetry in his spare time.

Mag: A bit airheaded, androgynous, has a propensity for collecting flowers. People frequently find perfectly pressed and dried ones in her wake, maybe one day she’ll remember to come back for them

Grigori: An incredibly smug con-man masquerading as a priest, has no less than 6 knives on him at any given time

Federico: A traveling merchant of assorted knick-knacks he’s either found or repaired himself, or as he calls them Federico Classics

Jess: A brawling tomboy with a corny sense of humor. Enjoys snowy weather for both combat and play, if those two are even separate in her mind.

[]: A sailor haunted both figuratively and literally by a horrific storm which scuttled his ship and crew. To this day, brine and thunder taint his grimmest nightmares.

[]: Proclivity for lightning magic which is used primarily for playing tricks and pranks on his group members. Sometimes fireworks.

[]: A 16-17 year old scholar trying to find his way in the world. Studious and shy, with a tendency to freeze like a deer in torchlight. Wears glasses, short hair

[]: An ambitious woman who desires power both politically and physically. She does so to make a world where all can live peacefully.

[]: A wandering warrior always seen in full plate, None know their identity, only being recognized by their distinctive armor and phoenix coat of arms.

[]: A former convict who stole food for his children, Hopes to prove to them that he is a true hero

[]: Just a cat

[]: Just king from tekken

[]: XxX\_Darkblade\_XxX [Dave]

[]: Teacher, one of his students died because of the church

[]: Drunken Master

[]: Mountain hermit near the undead swamp, has ties to some of the grim events of the church, acts as bridge between acts 1 and 2

[]: End Act 2 boss/relative of same