

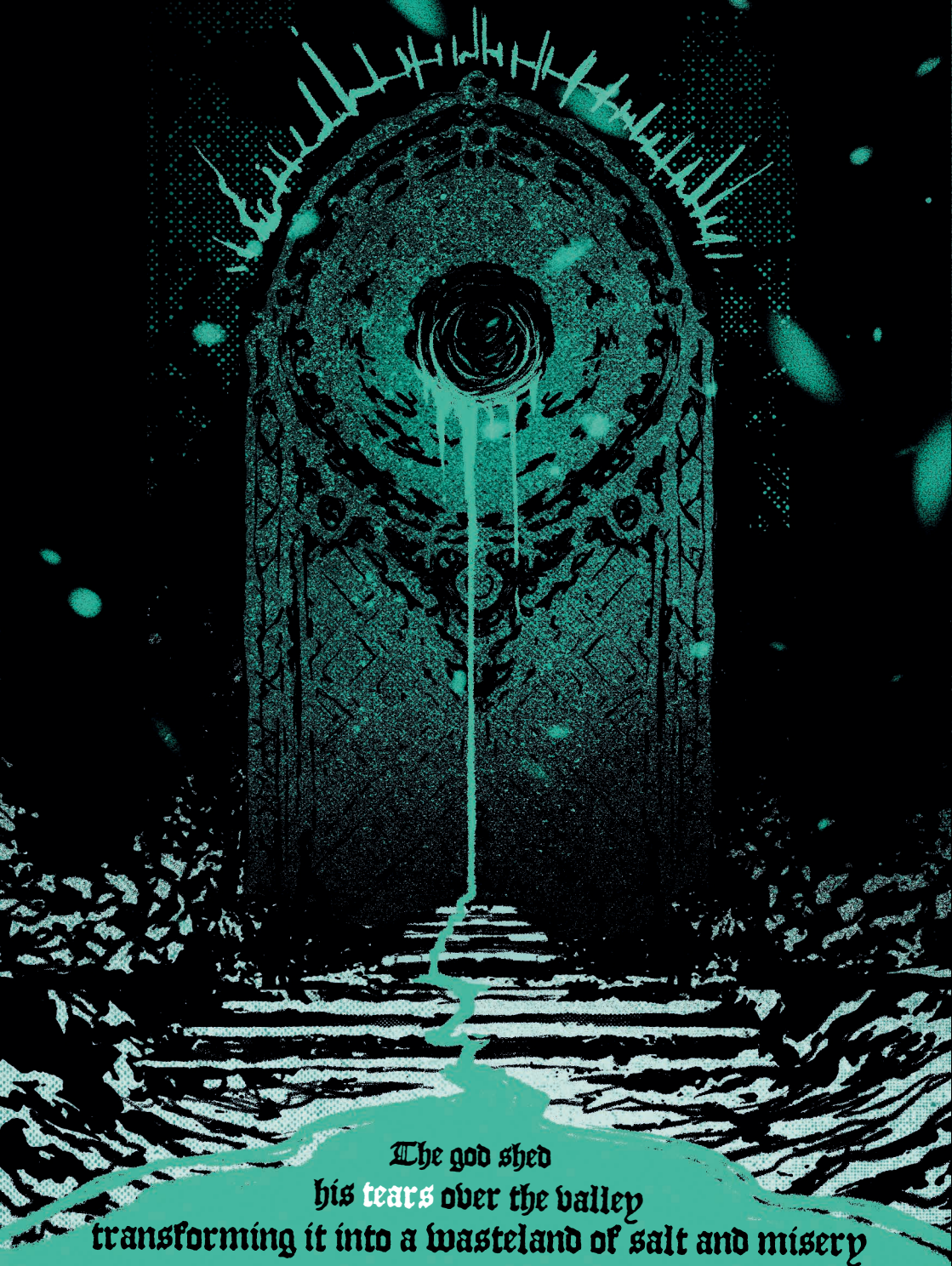


There is a church in the depths of the salt plains.
A forgotten temple, consecrated to a benevolent and righteous god.

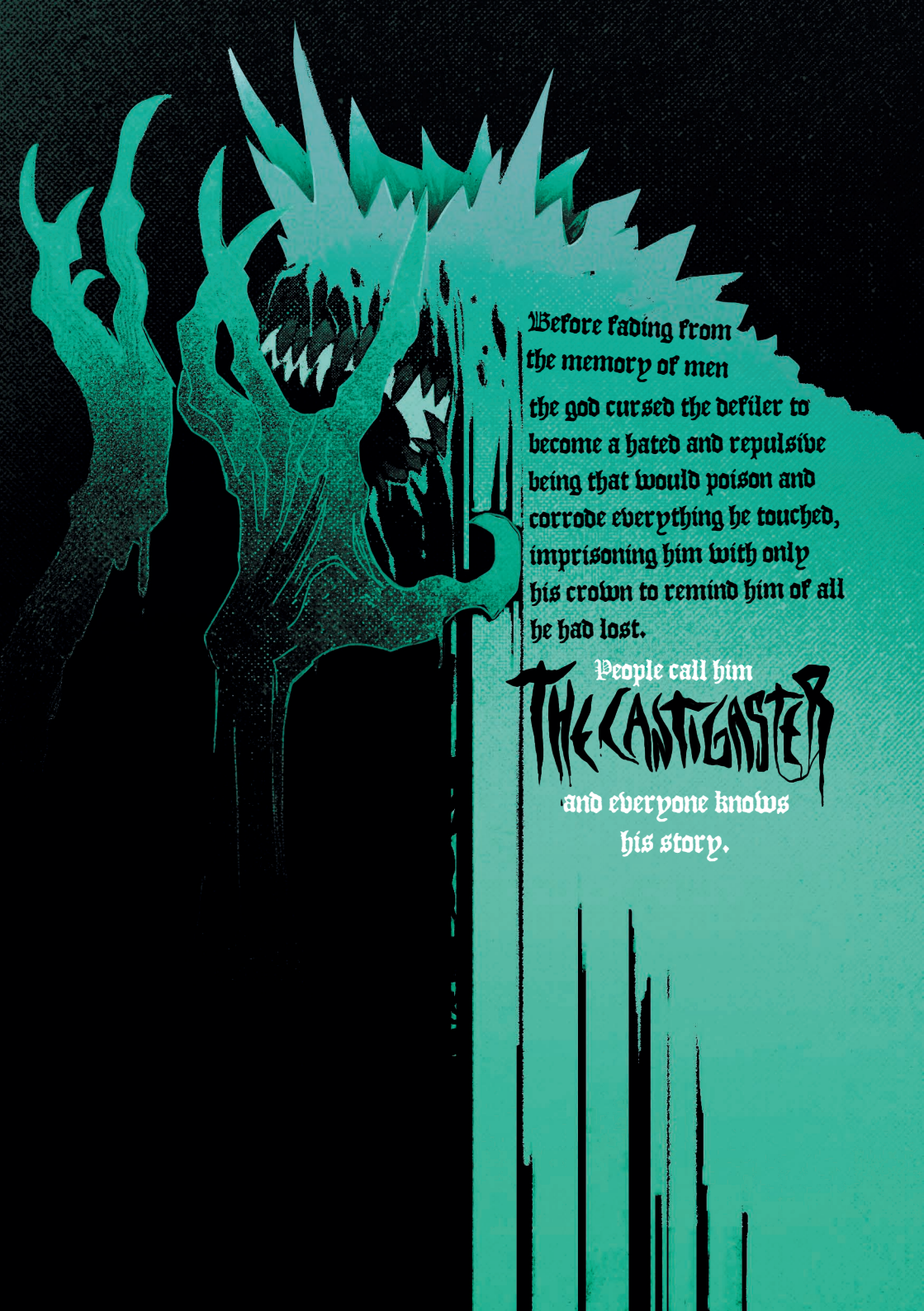
It was desecrated by an
arrogant and ruthless king.

The blood of the faithful
dyed his steel

RED



The god shed
his tears over the valley
transforming it into a wasteland of salt and misery



Before fading from
the memory of men
the god cursed the defiler to
become a hated and repulsive
being that would poison and
corrode everything he touched,
imprisoning him with only
his crown to remind him of all
he had lost.

People call him
THE CASTLEMASTER
and everyone knows
his story.