I was pick up as a child from my village where I lived in squaller and filth with not a penny to my name. It was just me and my twin brother Skoll there was only ever the two of us with no inkling of a family in our lives. We would beg and steal for what we needed to survive. Skoll would work during the day begging for food from the creations that would spit on us or just look the other way as they pass us by. I on the other hand would work in the shroud of night stealing from the so called people, more like monsters, that would ignore us when we would ask for scraps. Then one day there was a man that entered the village asking for worthy subjects to accompany him to his Master’s homestead where we would be fed and given shelter as long as we wanted. My brother rushed to where we slept on that cold wet ground and told me of what was going to be our savior of this early death that we always felt right over our shoulder. So, we accepted. Little did I know of the horrors that would be thrust upon us for years to come.

When we got to the homestead, we were welcomed with open arms the Master had many servants and they brought us in like we were long lost children of the hearth. Three was something odd about the people that were working but we just ignored it. As we got ready for supper, we were given clothes to wear and since I was very tired for, I worked at night I did not notice that this was the same things that these servants were wearing. We down for supper and the Master came and introduced himself. “I am the Master and only the Master. Please enjoy my home and the area around. You will need to get use to it.” I found this strange, but my curiosity was stripped away when the feast was brought out to us and my brother and I patiently waited till we were aloud to partake in the food. The Master gave us a notion to begin. Skoll and I started stuffing our faces when I realized that something was wrong. The room started to spin, and I could feel myself falling out of the chair. I remember slamming on the cold stony ground and then black.

When I awoke my brother and I were separated. I remember seeing a sliver of sunlight and looking for my brother. As I was searching the grogginess of the potion or poison, I am not sure which made me pass out again. When I awoke again, I was being dragged out of my cage and thrown onto a wooden table where I was strapped down. I was screaming where’s my brother and no one would say anything that’s when this Master shoved a bar cover in wool in my mouth and would say “ Now now now that’s not how we get the attention of other.” For years we would do the same dance, it felt like I was stuck in a time loop I would scream for my brother and he would say the same thing. After we would do our little song and dance, he would start issuing me to many torchers. He would inject me with different serums, one of which gave me my “blood curse” is what I call it. Every night I would pray to the moon god Mani to save me. For my torturers would only be at night and my brothers who I prayed would still be alive and we would be free from these tortures. After many years of this around what I counted to be my 18th birthday the same thing happened as normal except this time something felt different. This time the Master came and got me and when I saw him, I felt this rage well up inside of me. I slit my wrist to enhance my “blood curse” and it caused him to swell up in the doorway to where he was barely able to move. After that I do not really remember much, I remember waking up in a field confused. I saw blood on my hand and I looked around saw the whole homestead destroyed. Blood and limbs were everywhere. I ran for to look for my brother that is when a man grabbed and said boy you need to get out of here. I noticed him as the man who took me to this hell hold. I found a sharp jagged stone on the ground and promptly stabbed the man multiple times. That’s when I ran and started to sell my services as a monster hunter because after meeting this Master I knew there had to be more out there and I would end them all.