‘Dark Apostle: An apostle of darkness that “helps” spread the word of the poet in to world’

**Dark Poet Lore**

The dark poet and the self-fulfilling prophecy

“In the beginning you had two worlds at war with each other. The humans and demons couldn’t see eye to eye for ages. It seemed that the two world would never find a common ground. There was no understanding. Humans never took the time to understand the others and the demons looked down on humans for their weak and frail nature. However due to a stroke of luck a child and a demon managed to find a common ground and merge together mind, body and soul. Together they set out on a journey to strike peace and balance between the two world. Acting as a liaison between the humans and demons they managed to dwindle down the conflicts. But disaster struck unexpectedly and when all hope seemed to be lost, the hybrid managed to circumvent the catastrophe and with their dying breath they managed to stop the evil and save both world from absolute destruction. It is said there would come a time when all hope is lost, that a saviour will appear to save both worlds once again.”

At least that’s what the legend says….

*Who is/are the dark poet and how did they become that way?*

The origin of the Child

A fabled “saviour” that held pure hatred in their heart for all living things. They carefully hid their hatred for both kinds behind a mask of benevolence.

Back in the era of the poet as a child, war was waging between both worlds. The humans were not in a favourable position. In a desperate attempt to tip the scale in their favour, the monarchy and the nobles of that era issued an order to the scholars and researchers to find a way for the humans to be able to fight their adversaries on an equal standing. After years of research and experimentation, the researchers thought to have found a breakthrough. When the researchers reported it to the monarchs, the project was approved with implementation immediate on the grounds that it proved to be successful. The researcher needed test subjects, preferably children that haven’t reached the age of young adults. With that in mind, the researchers went to a settlement in the outer regions to find the necessary subjects. The settlement itself was small, with only a few huts and an orphanage. The orphanage was run by a kind old lady and her assistant and truly cared for the well being of the children rejected by the cruel world.

The day the researchers came with a platoon of guards to protect them, they found the orphanage and told the caretakers that the orphanage was now under the control by the monarchs to find future prospects that can undergo the regiment to prepare for war. The caretakers did not allow this to happen and fought back against the decree for the sake of the children. The guards charged them with treason and struck down and incapacitated the caretakers in front of the children in the orphanage. Hearing the commotion, the villagers quickly went up and arms against the guards to protect the orphanage but against highly trained soldiers bred for war, they stood no chance. After all the villagers were executed by the guards, all the children and incapacitated caretakers were taken by the researchers. The settlement was burned to the ground and the subjects were transported to a cave nearby. The following night, the researcher immediately commenced the ritual, believing fully that it could not fail. Using a portal they summoned a demon and sacrificed the caretakers. The overwhelming force of the guards killed the summoned demon. The blood and flesh of the demon was then used to create an elixir that contained the essence of a demon and human.

Administering it to the children one by one, it quickly became clear it was not going as intended. The children were dying one by one in a gruesome manner. All but one. The surviving child however was not faring well. On the verge of death, the child’s hatred had reached a boiling point.

The child had never known love in its life until it was given to him after he was found by the caretakers. The child’s former village had seen the child as a curse, due to the coincidental nature of their village facing troubled times and blamed the child for it. In their superstition and fear, they had driven the child away. After wandering the world in pain and loneliness, the child came to believe it was normal until a fated day an encounter with one of the caretakers had seen him steal from a vendor to survive. The caretakers had followed the child and seeing the barely clothed child, she took it in, with kind eyes and sympathy. After being given a home, the child grew learn love and happiness for the first time in its short life. The child grew attached to the other children and quickly became friends. All was well until the day the researchers came.

After witnessing all the events, the child’s hatred came back a startling force. The air grew thick, heavy and filled the cave with a malicious crimson cloud of anger, bloodlust and hatred. It froze all occupants in absolute fear and trepidation. Unbeknownst to everyone, The clouds seeped through the closing portal and attracted the attention of one particular demon. One whose hatred and anger rivalled his. Curious by the presence, The demon followed the cloud to a portal that was closing right before it’s eyes. Using it’s overwhelming strength, it ripped the portal completely open and stepped through. It came upon the scene of blood, death and fear with adult humans frozen in fear. But the overwhelming bloodlust and hate was not coming from them. The demon turned to the source of the phenomenon and was startled by the presence of a human child. By the time the guards became aware of the demon’s presence, they were all viciously destroyed by the demon. Approaching the child, The demon knelt down and felt a touch of sympathy, wondering who was more evil of the two kinds. As the child lay dying, the demon turned around as if to walk away, however something urged it to stay. As it turned to leave, the demon remembered a folklore passed down by its kind, of a way to ascend in power through a human conduit. While prideful and hateful of humans, the demon also hated his own kind due to decades of humiliations upon humiliations by his own kind. While he is now extremely powerful, even by his own kinds definition, it never managed to defeat the upper echelons of the demon hierarchy. With the prospect of not letting such a potential host die and it’s own desire of supremacy, the demon decided to attempt and form an eternal union of power. While the chance of such union being small, the hatred in it’s heart and mind completely resonated with the demon. And in turn the demon resonated with the human in the most unexpected way. The blood and flesh of the lower demon used in the elixir form the bridge between the demon and the child to create a synergy never seen before. A synergy of absolute power. A bond of pure hatred and malice. A promise of total supremacy. And thus the Dark Poet was born.

Later the Monarchs and nobles twisted what really happened into their own narrative. By making the perpetrators into victims and chalking it all up to a demon attack. The nature of it however was one the public couldn’t let go. The grounds of the settlement was tainted by death and decay. the air felt heavy and malicious. The entire area was covered by a mist of cold darkness. Almost all who ventured those paths never returned. And those who did… well they became so broken and haunted with nightmares that they eventually took their lives just to escape it. The incident became forever known as “The Lost Void”.