Omayu is a half Yuan-Ti half Human originally from the lands of the Kijaraan Wilds. She was born into the Jennestas bloodline, one of the higher ranked bloodlines in her tribe, but was cast aside and was forced to be a slave by her kind. All Yuan-Ti in her tribe sneered and physically abused her and the few abominations that shared similar biological forms to her. These shunned individuals shared their life together growing up, suffering , and sharing small amounts of joy and camaraderie within each other. Of course, not everyone got along, but what other choice was there? Omayu was the closest with two of them, Tisu and Shosa. Tisu was skilled with a hammer and hard labor, and Shosa often used his voice to empower the slaves to keep persevering, and even seemed to have a lullaby effect on the guards who in turn went just slightly easier on them. When Shosa’s arm was cut off in a fit of rage from one of the slavers, Omayu and Tisu finally made the choice to leave, but the three of them took months to prepare. She fashioned a pair of rusty thieves’ tools from small pieces of iron that fell off from tools during the long hours of hard labor. Tisu worked alongside her, creating three halfway-rusted small knives they would be able to easily hide. Shosa took the time to become- in the tribe’s eyes- somewhat tolerable, rather than hated. Thus, he was given more food and drink, most of which he stole away into a hidey-hole for when the day came.

Their escape went as stressfully as could be, with Omayu’s thieves’ tools on the verge of breaking when quietly picking open the front gate’s locks in front of the sleeping guards. Shosa quietly hummed a traditional lullaby to them in an attempt to keep them sedated but ended up having to kill both of the guards with Tisu when the creaking doors began to wake them from their slumber. The musty, midnight air hit them as they exited the cavern, but to them it smelled fresher than anything they had ever experienced.

The three of them escaped with nothing but long, tattered robes and scattered armor on their backs, suspicious at best and very highly mega suspicious at worst. Nearby was a populated city, its faint torchlight glimmering with some sort of hope before it was smothered remembering that Yuan-Ti and their derivatives were also hated by almost every other race. The three of them travelled throughout the forest and it was not long before they were encountered by Darius Alewater from The Duergar based in Urtonburg. Upon first impression, he and his band were disgusted at the state the three of them were in but were unaware of their Yuan-Ti nature. Upon learning of Omayu’s intelligence, Tisu’s strength, and Shosa’s musical talent, Darius would offer them each a deal, where they would be able to gain a living and be offered protection in exchange for some undefined years. They naively accepted this deal and as a result, Omayu has lived in the slums of Urtonburg for years now, working as a drug alchemist and a healer in secret. Tisu is trained to be a bodyguard for those deeper in The Duergar, and Shosa would be “loaned” off to a Noble’s family to perform.

That would be the last they would see each other for a long time, opting to rather write each other letters instead. Omayu speaks much about her ventures and the state of the people in North Clayside, which is growing steadily worse every day. Tisu writes about how large his muscles have gotten during the time he’s worked and draws a crude self-portrait with slightly exaggerated biceps, and gushes about the average meals he acquires that he thinks are luxury because stale bread and diseased water is all the three of them had ever known. Shosa speaks in Thieves’ cant about how he realizes that he has only become a slave to another family but does not mind because they treat him well enough with enough food to fill a dragon’s belly. He swears that he would sing for the both of them in their beaten down homes one day and that he would be set free but has to remain under the veiled oppression of a noble family, for now.

Despite having a living wage and having an overall better quality of life, Omayu felt guilt upon realizing the full effects of her work on other people and sought to lessen their suffering by lacing their substances with healing powders and additives. Troublesome clients that harassed her were reported to the Duergar, but she soon realized they returned beaten, broken, and bloodied, so she stopped. Rather opting to enlist the help of a Warforged she calls Kevin to deal with the mess, but he was not much help either.