

Ander Verren

NAME: Ander Verren, Sir

ROLE: Retired Knight

ALLEGIANCE: Kingdom of Atrum

AGE: 74

SEX: Male

HEIGHT: 5'9

WEIGHT: 153

EYE COLOUR: Light Blue

HAIR COLOR: White

SCARS: Various, hidden by armour

PHYSICAL TRAITS: Balding, Big

Snub Nose, Piercing Gaze



CHARACTER TRAITS:

- **Courageous** (Joined Atrum's Knights at an early age to help protect his homeland)
- **Loyal** (Always performed his duties, trusting his King's command, and that of his direct superiors)
- **Affable** (Despite his old & rugged appearance, he enjoys regaling people with tales of valour)
- **Forgetful** (In old age his tales & exploits are often misremembered)

BIOGRAPHY:

Sir Ander Verren is a retired Knight from the Kingdom of Atrum.

Well before the events of The First Incursion, the great war where the Demon King of Malzaan attempted to conquer the world of Ahvoss, Ander was raised out in the countryside of Atrum in a lower-class farming household. When he came of age he ventured to the Capital, both to provide for his family and to seek his own glory like in bardic tale & song. He worked harder than any other Aspirant and was officially chosen for training in the knightly order, where he honed his skills over the following years, becoming a respected and well-known figure around the Capital, even having the honour of being selected as one of the King's Elite Royal Guard.

During the First Incursion, Ander's main priority was to protect his King; be it in the Capital, or on the Battlefield, never faltering in his duty. In the later stages of the war, Ander would be one of the volunteers sent on a vital mission to defeat the Demon King once and for all, and after many gruelling months infiltrating their way through Malzaan, achieved their goal, sealing away the Demon King for what they thought was forever.

As one of the Heroes who saved Ahvoss from invasion, upon his return he was able to choose any reward he could desire yet chose only to be released from his Knightly Service and retire early, living out the rest of his days in peace, weary of battle after having almost lost his life to the Demon King.

Taking only enough gold to live out the rest of his days in moderate comfort, Ander returned to his home village a hero of the people, taking up residence in his old family home. Over the years he assisted the village in the unofficial capacity of a protector of sorts, not wishing to officially join the ranks of the village guard, but agreeing to patrol the surrounding countryside, assist with their training, and provide aid in defence of the village if it was required.

Now, years later, Ander is a relic of a war long passed; his body no longer what it used to be, and his memory failing him in his twilight years. The village guard rarely call upon his assistance and he spends most of his time in the local tavern, regaling locals & travellers alike with tales of the war, and even his life before that... for a few mugs of ale, of course.

However, peace is only ever fleeting, and the Demon King has risen again. Unsealed by unknown means and raising his armies once more to try and conquer Ahvoss. Sir Ander Verren has no fight remaining, but lucky for him there are other stalwart men & women to take up his legacy and save the world.