

A Second Life in Veridia & the Second Slaughter

Dodahar washed ashore half-dead. Imult, a cleric of Veridia, found him and brought him to the temple. There, Dodahar found something he had not known since Rygarth's lair: acceptance. He trained as a cleric, learned discipline, and forged friendships with Sharif and Sari. His trauma seemed to fade beneath years of calm routine.

On the eve of his inauguration as a novice cleric, a raiding party of the Veridann Empire stormed the temple. The massacre was swift and merciless. Dodahar fought, but he was still only a student. As the killing blow fell, Arak intervened once more. He recognized Dodahar instantly. And in that moment, the memories Dodahar had buried erupted like a broken dam. He swore vengeance—not only for the temple, but for every life stolen from him.