

THE ARUN CHRONICLES · 60

ARUN RPG

When the world still calls our name



English edition

arunrpg.com

To readers

The world may call a person a loser, a mistake, a stranger, or something that doesn't belong here. But the name given by the world does not have to be the last word in life.

This book is a new creative story universe of ARUN RPG, combining characters from the original ten classes and fifty new concept characters. Everyone is given a name, history, relationships, weapons, powers, and limitations in the same story line. The story proceeds from life before the battle. Through decisions that change one's identity Until the day you choose to stand together with the Arun Coalition.

Some of its looks are inspired by the art, tales, and legends of many cultures. By respecting the source The characters in the book are fictional people who give names and write new stories. It is not a recounting of beliefs or claiming to be a god. holy person or a real legendary person The powers and rules in the story are part of this fictional world.

The first ten classes refer to the class names and character images available on the game's website. All personal names and biographies are new story proposals. Fifty new characters including their powers, weapons, and events from the books It is not an announcement confirming that everything is available to play in the game.

Each chapter includes a character introduction page and full origin story. The final part has a team-up event and information for further development into the anime. which reveals the direction of the story Readers who wish to follow only the history are free to peruse the character chapters. before returning to find the connection later

No one in the book earned the right to become a fighter just because they wielded a beautiful weapon. They must choose what they will use their energy for. What are you responsible for? and allowing anyone to walk beside them. This is the story of people who did not have a ready place to stand in the first place. But let's work together to create a space where others won't be so easily pushed aside.

The first chapter — The night the world lost its count of people.

The bell rang three times erratically before the thunder snapped.

A young boy, Aran, is trying to put a cog in a clock that his father forbids him from touching. He dropped it under the table and bent over. So I couldn't see the white light that trailed through the window. He only remembered the sound of glass breaking and the large hand pulling up the

collar of his shirt. Before the veil falls overhead and the whole world turns to the smell of wet iron.

"Hold on to the hem of your shirt," Dad said. "If your hand slips, call your name. Don't just call for help."

The command sounded so strange that the child remembered it better than his fear. People on the bridge shouted for help in unison. So many sounds collided with each other that no one knew where they were coming from. But when someone calls someone's name One face will always turn.

Many routes are far from Arun Village. A young man named Neram stood in front of the experimental door that had stopped working. In his hand was the traveler's account, which was covered in blood. He works on the registry and believes the numbers help people get their fair share. Tonight, the number on the account and the number of people passing through the door do not match. His wife is on the invisible side. and the voice from the communication device only asks if the balance has been confirmed or not.

Neram knew that if he opened the door without controlling his timing, Both sides may bear the brunt of the eruption. He asked for another moment to find out the real number. But the information from each checkpoint does not match. Names are spelled differently. Travelers do not have documents. And some officers filled in the amount their commander wanted instead of what they saw.

The door closed before he could choose. The light on the communicator went out and his wife's name was one of the fields marked Unknown. Neram read that channel every night for many years. Until I started hating things that didn't have an answer more than things that were definitely wrong.

He gathered knowledgeable people and created the White Seal Confederation from the inter-city aid network. Their first job was truly life-saving: arranging medicine, fixing doors, and tracking down missing people. People trusted the White Seal because it had arrived with rice and blankets. But one by one, regulations to prevent confusion became conditions for who deserved those things.

Those whose names were not read by the system were ordered to wait. Those with figures that do not match the fields in the form will be sent for further inspection. The questioner was called out for the delay in helping. Neram didn't wake up and want to harm the world. He only allowed some people to suffer. So that the part of the world they control seems more certain every year.

Eighteen years later On the bridge where father never returned Aran stands with a sword and receives wages from the same confederation. He was tired of being the poor guy who was asked to understand everything. and intends to complete the work as ordered without taking on

the lives of others.

Then a girl placed a broken watch in front of him. I'd like to exchange it for a pass for Grandma.

The clock isn't running anymore. There was not enough price to buy anything in the checkpoint. and has no hidden power It only made Aran remember the hands of those who had repaired worthless things for people. He looked at the child, looked at the door, and knew that tonight he was standing in a place that one child might one day remember for the rest of his life.

The world did not change because a prophetic voice announced the Chosen One. The world began to change when one man returned his wages. Place yourself in the doorway. and said words that caused the nine people in the area to turn around.

"Who still has the strength? Let's help each other here first."

Before dawn, the bridge was still incomplete. All the missing people have not been returned yet. And orders from the capital are still in effect. But on the table in the watch shop A book opened. The survivor began to write down his name to the woman holding the lantern. There is no box that forces you to write the value of your life in numbers.

This was not the night the darkness was defeated. It was the night the darkness found that people were beginning to remember each other's names.

The world after the night of the thunderstorm

The Night of the Thunder was a major rift in Year Zero of the book's timeline. The passage between regions and power layers is damaged. Some areas have changed conditions. Some lives change shape and many people are lost. Transfiguration does not indicate the goodness, evil, or worthiness of the affected person.

The main world connects Arun Village, Moon Valley, Fire Stone Land, Winter Peak, Thousand Year Jade Forest, Sun Oasis. Glowing Mist Pond Coral Islands, Lightning City Ruins, and the Purple Star Kingdom As for the ghost town in the story, it is a marginal area where the route and registration do not match. Minor places such as the Shadow Moving House or the Si Fak Gate Station. It is an extension of the world of fiction. This is not a confirmation of the current in-game map state.

A bond is an ability that occurs when the body, mind, object, or environment connects with the power after the sky is broken. Making important choices may allow the user to understand or open up that power. But goodness isn't auto-fuel. Users still need to train, check their limitations, and receive the results of their actions. Power does not decide right or wrong for the owner.

Power does not create infinite resources. Heat must be vented. The water must come from a

certain source. A recovering body needs food. Protection has limits and tiredness must rest. Magic therefore makes cooperation more meaningful. Instead, it makes ordinary skills worthless.

An echo is the portion of a sound, feeling, or event that is left behind. Not equal to the whole person. Listening requires respecting boundaries. No character in the book brings back the deceased as desired or certifies that the missing person is still alive without evidence.

The White Seal Confederation is an organization that includes people who intend to help. One who follows habit. Those who are afraid of losing their job and users of the system take advantage. Fighting corporate wrongdoing does not automatically make every member an enemy. The united front must separate people from command and allow those who switch sides to testify in a verifiable manner.

The Center Stamping Machine was a project of Acharlekha Neram. Designed so that the gate and power network accept only one central register. It doesn't remove people from reality. But it deprives those who do not meet the criteria of the right to travel, receive power, and access essential structures. When life depends on these doors, being deleted from an account is therefore life-threatening.

The Arun Alliance was formed by those who survived the return of Arun Bridge. It is responsible for opening the route. Help the abandoned and preserve evidence to solve the reasons that cause people to flee. Members do not have to have the same weapons or the same beliefs. But you must reveal the risks, accept rejections, and verify orders. And do not demand forgiveness from the victim in order to preserve the image of the group.

Shared timeline

Year 0 — The night the sky was torn, gates were damaged all over the region. Some abilities and appearances change. There are still no conclusions regarding the number of missing persons. Aran was seven years old that night.

Years 1–17 — The White Seal Confederation grows from an auxiliary unit to a registration and transit control unit. Communities recover unevenly. Each character has their own life, training, and conflicts during this time. The story doesn't determine whether everyone is born from lightning or if they all have the same age.

Year 18 — Return of Arun Bridge. Ten characters from their original professions help those who have been denied passage. After the event, they formed the Arun Front. Open the survivor's book and started exploring the experimental gate route.

Year 19 — Mission to open the path, help the community, and monitor the power control system. Connect new members 11–32 to the coalition. Many people have the burden of returning to

restore their homes or make amends for past matters. therefore do not travel in the same train all the time

Year 20 — Evidence of the center stamp machine became clearer. New members 33–60 join through missions that connect seas, mountains, edge cities, and oases. Events within a year can be stacked. By ordering the adapted episodes to be consistent with the mission participants listed.

Late Year 20 — Sixty members met at the shadow house. before deciding to start a big mission together This event is in the epilogue of the book. The termination of the Center Stamping Machine Project and the answer to the missing persons issue are still storylines that will continue to be developed.

ARUN RPG · 01 / 60



Aran Velarak

Aran Velarak · AR-001

Role: Dawn Swordsman

Homeland: Arun Village

Weapon: Last Morning Sword

Power: Receives the force of the blow in the blade and sends it out in a line of light to clear the way.

Limitations: Can hold power in just three strokes Exceeding the limit causes bone fractures.

Year joined: 18

The person who stood until the door opened

As a child, Aran believed that every watch had a heart. Because every time the house is quiet Dad would hold it up to his ear. Then he spoke to the little things inside as if he were comforting a sick person. Their shop is at the bridgehead of Arun Village. People with money pay in coins. People who don't have money pay in rice. Father wrote down all the debts. but never went to demand Aran doesn't understand that shops that repair time for other people Why don't you have enough time to repair your own roof?

The night came when he was seven years old. The bells rang in the wrong order. Before a dark line opened up in the middle of the sky. People running towards the bridge His father put his coat on and went out to help lift the crossbar. Aran saw his father's hand between two pieces of

wood. I saw blood flowing into the nut crack. But I can't remember the faces of any of the people my father helped. When the patrol arrived in the morning Father's name is not on the death list. The officials therefore refused compensation. It's as if death has to be allowed before it can happen.

Aran kept the shirt that his father never returned under the bed. He practiced swordsmanship with the bridge guard because he wanted to be strong enough to lift the beam alone. As he got older, he took on a job guarding a merchant and began counting everything as a price: food, medicine, and lost time. He didn't want to be the kind-hearted person who left his child to grow up in debt. But every time I heard the clock stop He unconsciously raised his head. It's like waiting for someone to walk back into the store.

Eighteen years after the sky broke The White Seal Confederation sent orders to close Arun Bridge. Refugees from the Moon Valley were classified as unregistered. Aran was paid triple the price to stand on the line. He got the money because the roof leaked onto his father's repair table again. First night on duty One girl passed a pocket watch through the bars and asked, "If it could walk. Will you let my grandma in?" He replied that the door was not a repair shop. So the child sat and waited there all night.

In the morning the power lines under the bridge broke. The water in the river rose without warning. The captain ordered his soldiers to guard the gate. People stuck on the outside side will be swept away by water before their turn to be inspected. Aran looked at the salary coin in his hand. Then he looked at the same child who was waking up his unconscious grandmother. He almost followed orders. Fear doesn't disappear the second a person becomes a hero. It still exists, and it says in a reasonable voice that one person alone can't help it.

He stuffed the bag of money back into the captain and blocked the door with his sword. The sword instantly broke, his arm bone making a sound as well. Aran did not shout a grand declaration. He shouted the name of the person closest to him, asking for help to lift him, asking for help holding the rope. Please help lead the child to continue walking. Linyu ran in and cut the sealing pin. Malin drags grandmother to shore. The hooded man, whose name is not known, secretly undoes the chain inside. For the first time, Aran admits that standing alone isn't always courageous.

The fragments of the sword in his hand began to glow. The force from the door had not disappeared. It flowed and accumulated in the steel until the cracks of the sword looked like morning light on the horizon. Aran counted three beats to the sound of the child's clock. before releasing all of its force onto the ground He opened the road wide enough for people to pass. But he collapsed as soon as the last person passed the door. When he recovered, he discovered that his right arm was in a cast. And there was no money left even for window repairs.

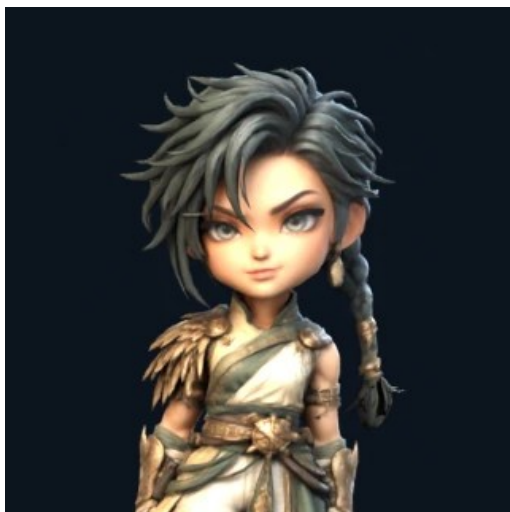
The girl brought the watch back. It hasn't walked yet. She apologized for not having anything in return. Aran chuckles and says that what she brought was the chance to be her father's son without being ashamed. People who survived the bridge helped repair the shop. within one week The roof he had been saving up money to repair for years was no longer leaking. He began to understand the old debt book. It may not be an account of what people owe their father. But it is evidence that they once helped each other survive.

The inspection department announced the arrest of the door breaker. Ten contributors met in a watch shop. Asara says that hiding alone won't help the other side. Netdao placed a blank notebook on the table. Please write down the names of all survivors before anyone else deletes them. Aran nominated the Arun Coalition. Not because he thought he was the light. But because dawn is the time when ordinary people have to get up and go to work. No matter how cruel last night was

He took the scraps of the sword to the craftsman for a new one. By insisting on keeping the cracks. The final sword therefore did not have a neat edge like the ceremonial weapons. It is a sword that always tells its wielder that anything has ever gone beyond their power. before leaving Aran hangs a children's watch above the shop door. and let it stop at the time the bridge opened. He did not vow never to fall again. He vowed to call for help before his fall took the entire train down with him.

When the first light touches the ground Aran walked out with nine other people. He still misses his father. Still afraid of not having money And still don't know how to win the Confederation. But for the first time, the future is not a spare room in which to stand alone. Behind him was a shop where the whole village repaired things. In front of him, there were many doors that were still closed. He tightened his left hand around the scabbard. Then choose to continue walking at a speed that everyone can keep up with.

ARUN RPG · 02 / 60



Linyu Charuyok

Linyu Charuyok · AR-002

Role: Jade Duelist

Homeland: Thousand Year Jade Forest

Weapon: Root Vein Sword

Power: Read the power flow in the material and cut only at the weld points.

Limitations: Jade must feel what he reads. The poison in the jade material can harm the user's hand.

Year joined: 18

Roots that won't grow in the cage

Linyu grew up in a jade greenhouse. Where trees have numbers and children are priced to maintain. Her mother polished ore until green dust settled in her lungs. When you can't work The orchard owner agreed to continue treatment by recording the expenses as debt to his child. Linyu therefore studied only the numbers needed to calculate interest. She vividly remembers that the word "mercy" on the contract was always above the most expensive line.

An old gardener named Grandma Fueng taught her things that were not in the account. Teach that tree roots do not walk in a straight line because of stupidity. But because it is avoiding things that cannot be seen. Linyu began to practice using the knife to cut branches along the fibers. Her hand was so light that the young leaves could hardly stand it. Grandma gave her the

old sword that was used to cut the root seals when she was sixteen. With a warning that even the most accurate weapons are worthless. If the holder doesn't know what he or she is guarding,

She wanted to buy her mother freedom. So he accepted the job of cutting jade to accelerate growth in the night of the poisonous rain. Even though they knew it would contaminate the water source. She told herself that the forest was wide enough to bear the effects of just one person. Until a dead fish was found floating in the canal that the children next to the barn used to drink. Linyu was not framed that time. She is a real doer. The knowledge of plants that once made her proud became the reason why she didn't dare look at her hands.

The garden owner offered to clear all debts. If she destroys emissions records Linyu carried the documents into the furnace. Stand in front of the heat long enough to curl the ends of the paper. Mother, who barely had the strength to follow her to the door, didn't stop her, didn't talk about morality, just asked, "If we leave here, What kind of chest do you want to breathe with?" That question is heavier than any chain. Because it's open for you to choose for yourself.

Linyu put out the fire and took out the journal. She didn't escape immediately. But go back and cut the pipe that is sending the poison into the canal. Guards surrounding the house An old sword clashed with an iron shield until his hand went numb. In a second, she almost slashed back in anger. The sound of the roots beneath his feet interspersed with a low rhythm. She saw the strong support of the shield. You can see the small rivet connecting it to the guard arm. and cut only one point The shield fell off with the bearer still having a hand to go home.

The suture power made the roots in the sword's jade bright. But her fingertips began to turn black from the poison from the reading material. Linyu learned from its first use that ability was not a license to solve problems without paying the price. She clears the way for the workers to leave the barn. Then came back to carry the mother for the last time. Grandma Fueng refused to abandon the sapling. So she had to choose human hair first. and would allow the garden he loved to be taken. That regret doesn't go away just because the decision was right.

Several months later She carried the journal to Arun Bridge. Hope to send evidence to inspectors from the capital. But the gate officials were the same people who had received money from the orchard owner. Documents were confiscated. The mother was denied medical treatment. Linyu was thinking of killing the gatekeeper when he saw Aran using his sword to break the wooden gate. He didn't even know about her debt. But it is giving her a choice that doesn't have to start with killing.

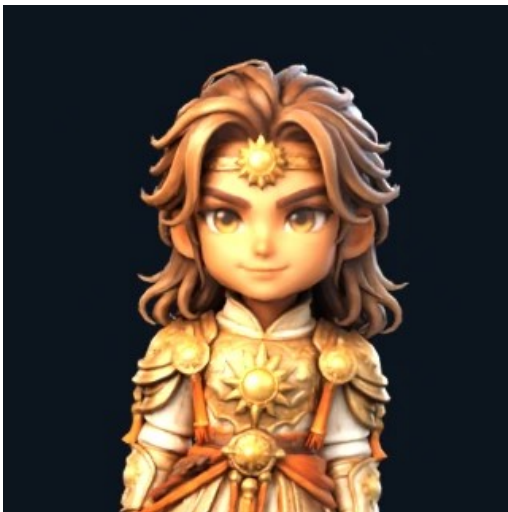
She used her sword to cut the seal pins one by one. Don't force yourself to do it all at once. Because I already know that people who fall before the event is over won't be able to help anyone. After the calm event Malin heals mother Aran asks her to teach people in the village to test water. Linyu asks if he isn't afraid that she was the one who released the poison. Aran replies that he is afraid. Therefore, I would like people who know how to destroy it to teach me

how to protect it. With someone else checking on her as well.

Forgiveness that didn't erase responsibility made Linyu cry for the first time in years. She testified about what she had done. Sign as a witness and agreed to use part of the income to restore the canal Even if it means old debts that haven't been paid off yet. When the Arun Coalition invites you to travel She stipulated that a water source would be included. Every city that passes must bring back knowledge. It is not just losing young people to war.

The night before departure Mom helped me tie my hair with shaking hands. Linyu took a single young seed and wrapped it in cloth. It is not to recreate the original garden. But to remind you that the roots have the right to choose their own path. She called the sword the root line. and vowed never to use the word "necessary" to cover up the names of those who had to pay on his behalf again. Being a fighter begins with admitting your guilt. Before starting with the beautiful posture

ARUN RPG · 03 / 60



Sasin Velathon

Sasin Velathon · AR-003

Role: Moon Spellblade

Homeland: moon valley

Weapon: Night Crescent Sword

Power: Shorten the distance between two shadows seen under the same light.

Limitations: To the shadow that cannot be seen Repetitive movement disturbs balance.

Year joined: 18

The light that came one night late

in the moon valley The Keeper of the Light Tower taught Sasin that a swordsman's duty was to arrive before the final bell sounded. He was the fastest disciple of his generation. He moves through the shadows of pillars with such precision that adults begin to use his name as a compliment to other children. But every evening when I go home My younger brother named Sin complains that he is slow. Because I let him sit and wait to eat until it got cold. Sasin never thought that people could arrive quickly at every field. and too slow for those who can love at the same time

One night, the inspectors ordered him to escort an aristocratic dining car. Teachers warn that people are missing in the north. But the mission of those with the seal of approval is more important. Sasin accepted the job without asking. When I get home He found two rice bowls and

an extinguished lamp. Sin went out to look for him in the north and never returned. There was no body, no confirmation. There was only a small footprint, stopping in the shadow of an abandoned door.

Sasin searched until his hair turned white before his time. He bought news from everyone who claimed to have seen the boy. Sometimes I know it's a lie but I pay for it. Because it's easier to lose money than admit there's nothing else to do. He practiced his sword under the moonlight until he could see lines connecting the shadows. and finally crossed a distance that a normal body could not cross. But that power comes after the day it is needed. So he hated it more than his own weakness.

The Moon Shadow Swordsman's reputation brought him into the closed archives. There, it was recorded that many missing persons had been sent through the trial gates. Not captured by a beast Sasin found the teacher's handwriting on the approval slip. He immediately drew his sword. The old man didn't dodge, only admitting that he believed that losing a few people would save the main gate. "Teacher, do you know the names of the few people?" Sasin asked, and when the other party couldn't answer He knew that he could not stay in that dormitory any longer.

He didn't kill the teacher. That decision was not made in peace. But from anger that wanted more answers than a corpse Sasin steals a copy of the document and escapes. But in escaping He crossed over too many shadows in succession and lost his balance and fell into the abyss. Only a partial list of routes remains. His abilities cannot fix every mistake. And speed doesn't automatically lead to better decisions.

One path led to Arun Bridge on the night the refugees were trapped on the other side. Sasin saw a sign on the trial door similar to the one on the document. He had the opportunity to follow the officer's car. which may lead to assets But at the same time The water was lifting and several children were stuck in the wagons. He is standing on the roof. Listen to your hearts arguing One person cried out that he had waited long enough. Another asked how many more brothers he would be willing to create like him.

Sasin lets the officer's car pass by. then jumped down to find the fugitives He positioned his sword to reflect the light of the lamp. Connect the shadow from the cart to the wall one block at a time. Don't take anyone across an invisible distance. The last boy hugged his neck so tightly he could hardly breathe. After delivery to shore He vomited because his balance was broken and he cried in anger. He had just left the most important clue in years for someone who didn't know his name.

Netdao came and sat next to him without reassuring him that everything would be better soon. She offered to write down what he saw before exhaustion wiped out the details. Asara gives a list of checkpoints that the car must pass. As for Warin, he said that the wheel path did not

disappear just because the person following it stopped to help others. It was the first time that Sasin met someone who didn't ask him to stop looking for his younger sibling. But it helps that the search doesn't have to come at the expense of leaving everyone behind.

He joined the Arun Alliance as a gate surveyor. By requesting to keep the name of the property in the survivor's book that has not yet been closed. Aran asks if he's sure he's still alive. Sasin replied that he was not sure. and will not use their hopes as an excuse to send others to their deaths. He will follow the evidence. Expose the risks and come back and report even on days when nothing was found This is a much harder vow than declaring that you will help your younger sibling.

before leaving He stopped eating with everyone until the end of the meal. Even though he was used to getting up and running away to practice swordsmanship when the moon came up. Others didn't notice that slight change. But Sasin knew that he had just returned somewhere in time. The Night Crescent Sword could still carry him far across the shadows. But since then He always turns around and counts people before taking a step. Because the fastest route is meaningless. If there is only one person left at the destination

ARUN RPG · 04 / 60



Eirin Hemantra

Eirin Hemantra · AR-004

Role: Frost Mage

Homeland: Winter Mountain Peak

Weapon: melted crystal core

Power: Moves heat away from one area to create shape-controlled ice.

Limitations: The heat doesn't go away. There must be a drainage point. Otherwise, the body will overheat.

Year joined: 18

The day the ice gives up

Eirin grew up in the weather observatory on the top of a winter mountain. Every morning, her mother would have her tap a glass of ice with her fingernail and listen to the sound. The clearest glass isn't always the strongest. Some leaves have cracks so small the eye can't see them. She learned to listen from her mother. and learned to hide the cracks from the magic tower Where trainees get points deducted for even making their hands shake in front of the examiner.

She passed the cold storage operator exam at a young age. Its job is to preserve seeds and medicine for the entire mountain. Eirin really loves that job. Love the quiet sound of the storage room. Love knowing that their neatness helps bring spring. But when the White Seal Confederation took control of the treasury The list of items that need to be maintained has

changed. Medicine for the village has been removed. To collect the core power of the inspection team instead

Eirin signed off on the temperature without asking how much excess heat the greenhouse below received. She completes the numbers in her room. And I hope others will do their part as well. Until one day a delivery boy brought boiled vegetables with the roots still attached to the table. "Mom said the snow hasn't melted yet. Why is our soil boiling?" asked the child. She didn't have a field in the report form for that question.

Examination of the pipes under the warehouse revealed that the cold power never dissipated the heat. It just puts the burden on the homes of people who don't have the right to read the diagrams. Eirin offers to close the core. But the chief ordered the level to be maintained until the inspectors returned. She waited another night to get an autograph on the procedure. That night, Mother's seed greenhouse was damaged. The mother survived but lost sensation in the fingers of both hands.

Eirin returns to the control room filled with self-loathing. She nearly froze everything to stop the damage. before seeing a hot gauge shoot up into the pipe leading to the workers' quarters Making the world stand still like she's so good at would kill people on the other side. So she smashed the glass wall that had been polished until there was no scratch. Let the real cold air from outside enter for air exchange. Ice cuts her face and certificates fly away along with her honor.

In that chaos The first suture is formed. She felt the flow of heat like thread in her hand. But you can't pull every line at the same time. Eirin asks the mechanic to open the shaft. Have the cook remove the coals. and have the delivery boy run and tell the house at the end of the pipe When everyone does their part She was able to build an ice bridge across the rift without burning anyone on the other side. Her power has a solution. Because you let other people in

The magic tower fired her for destroying property. Mom doesn't say she did everything right. But please come back and help separate the seeds that are still germinating. They sat and worked slowly with Eirin as their hands and their mother as their eyes. She learned how to start from scratch with less than half a bag of seeds. before leaving him Mom gave me back the cracked ice glass. "Next time, don't wait for it to be quiet before admitting you're broken."

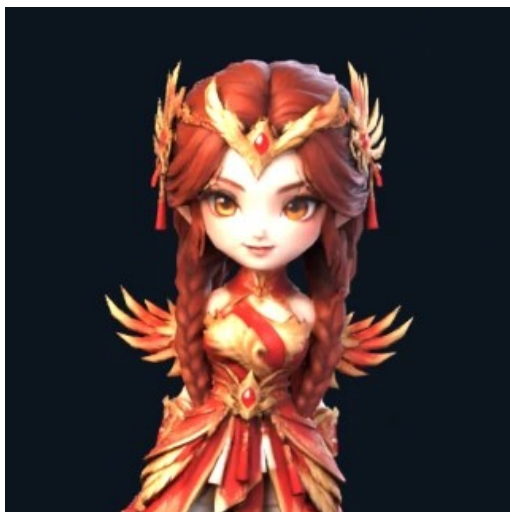
End of the eighteenth year Eirin followed the drug truck down to Arun Bridge. during the flood She wanted to freeze the entire river. But I know that the heat will return to the people. Thus creating only a short step, transmitting heat to the sheet metal on the abandoned vehicle. and shouted a warning to everyone before the sheet turned red. Asara uses the final support lance. Meanwhile, Malin tends to a wound on her arm that she recently admitted hurts.

When the Arun Front was founded Eirin is responsible for the supply route and energy drain

plan. She laid down the rules that anyone has the right to stop if they see danger. Even if that person is a child lifting things. She forged core fragments from the treasury into a wand named Melted Crystal Core. A hole was cut into the side to show the crack. No more coating to make it look perfect.

The first night before departure She made ice cubes for the medicine and sat there until she was sure the heat had dissipated. Aran brought warm tea. Eirin took the glass with shaking hands and didn't hide it. She always wanted to be the one who controlled the cold. Now she wants to be the person who admits she's screwed up quickly enough for everyone to help. And when the morning comes Melting ice is no longer evidence of defeat.

ARUN RPG · 05 / 60



Warin Lomprai

Warin Lomprai · AR-005

Role: Wind Archer

Homeland: The forest line between Arun Village and Moon Valley

Weapon: return bow

Power: Use the echo in the wind to find your path and adjust your arrow's trajectory.

Limitations: You have to listen until the end and hold your breath. Can't target things that sound can't reach

Year joined: 18

Unshot arrow

Warin can distinguish the sound of his mother's footsteps from everyone in the market. Mom was the one leading the way, walking with a little more weight on her left side. Every time the convoy returns from the forest The girl will run to the door before anyone else. But the day my mother taught me to hold a bow The first lesson is not to shoot. "If you haven't finished listening yet. Don't judge what's coming," Mom said, then made her leave the arrow beside her all morning.

Growing up, Warin worked to find routes to avoid checkpoints. Save enough wages to buy rice and repair the roof. She didn't ask who carried what. Because people who hire people often pay more for silence. Her expertise made her believe she knew the forest more than anyone. He

even accepted a job to protect a district inspector who said there was a dangerous beast stealing village supplies in the forbidden tree line.

She followed the trail until she found a swaying bush. Heavy gasps were heard and metal sparks were seen. The officer yelled to shoot. Warin released the arrow before any sound could reach it. The tip of the arrow pierced the old guide's leg, who was dragging a suffocating child out of an animal trap. The metal she saw was just a water cup tied around her waist. The supplies allegedly stolen were food left by the community in the forest.

The officer will write that it was an accident during work. In exchange for her accepting the position of ranger at the outpost, Warin almost got it. Because of fear of losing the reputation that raised the house. But when I went to see the old man, he didn't scold her. He only asked what his child would sound like next time. She then knew that she had not injured just one person. She forces the entire community to figure out how to prove they're human before leaving the house.

Warin testified truthfully, paid for treatment and stayed to help grow crops until the old man could walk using a cane. He does not immediately forgive and does not return trust as a reward for repentance. She accepted that condition. Practice listening to the wind without touching your bow for several months. Sounds that were once just a directional goal gradually became details of life. Wet leaves that people walk on. The sound of a bag being bitten by a hungry child.

One day, a fire from a logging camp spread into the forest. She searches for the people trapped inside. Smoke made it impossible to see and the wind bounced off the cliffs. Warin almost led everyone into a dead end, so he stopped, held his breath, and listened until he heard water dripping behind the rock formation. Her sutures opened with that silence. She shoots a rope arrow through the hole where the wind escapes. Didn't shoot a single living thing. But the arrow carried seventeen people out of the fire.

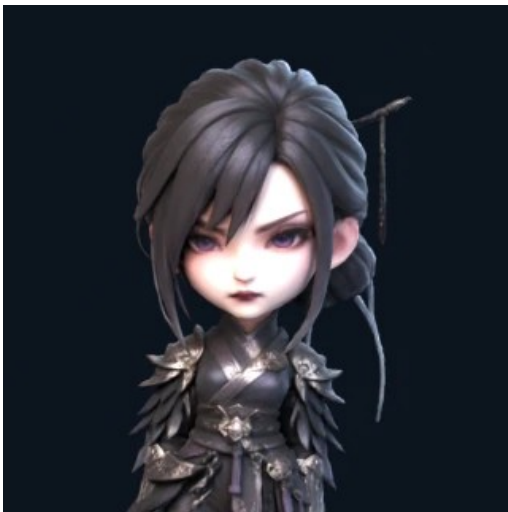
The petition she sent to the federation was missing along with the name of the community from the area registry. Those who survived had to evacuate. Warin brought them to Arun Bridge in the eighteenth year and found the door closed. She knows the position of the outpost. You could see the small hole that the arrow could go through to reach his neck. If you killed him, you might be able to open the way quickly. But behind him, there were many more people holding keys. And behind her was a child who remembered everything.

She lowered her bow and climbed the signal tower. Instead, shoot a rope to connect the cart to the strong side. amidst the sound of water. She uses Malin's bell as a reference point. Tell Sasin that there are still people everywhere. As he carried the stranded people across the shadows. The wind calmed down for a moment until the power became useless. Warin then shouted out their names one by one in a normal voice. Can continue to help even if there is no miracle.

Later that night, the old man she had shot took an old pole and made her a bow. He said he hadn't forgotten. But I saw how she would use it. Warin named the weapon the way back. and joined the Arun Alliance by offering the first mission of bringing the forest people back to claim their rights in their homes. She took on the task of surveying. Don't use disappearance in the forest as an excuse to escape responsibility.

before the train moves A child from the community asked how far the best archers could shoot. Warin crouched down so that his eyes were at the same level. "Far enough to help those who can't see us," she replied, putting aside the arrow that had nearly killed the outpost. The notches on the shaft reminded her that precision isn't just about getting the arrow to hit the target. Sometimes it's about knowing exactly what that goal should be.

ARUN RPG · 06 / 60



Nirach Ngeratree

Nirach Ngeratree · AR-006

Role: Shadow Assassin

Homeland: Purple Star Kingdom

Weapon: Unbranded pair of knives

Power: Moving between the shadows that connect and drown out their voices.

Limitations: Continuous brightness cuts a path Shadows twisted by unsteady fire

Year joined: 18

Name that cannot be crossed out

Before there was a name, Nirach, there was only a number on the canvas. Children in the Shadow Training House were not beaten when they made mistakes. But everyone was told to act like they didn't see it. Thus, he learned from a young age that his existence depended on the benefits he provided to his controller. If you walk quietly enough, if you're obedient enough, and don't ask about the missing child from the bed next to you. He would receive warm rice and a call the next morning.

When he's old enough to hold a knife He took on the job of eliminating what the Federation called a leak in the city. The instructor said that the name on the envelope was a danger, not a life. Nirach worked quickly and did not open the envelope to read the rest. He believes that not knowing the details makes for cleaner hands. Until he was ordered to remove a seamstress.

Accused of forging travel stamps for refugees

The woman was sitting in a small house waiting. Turn on all the lanterns until there are no shadows for him to cross. Nirach thinks it's a trap. But she just couldn't see clearly so she had to use a lot of light. On the table was a child's shirt that was still unsewn. She asked if he could wait to sew the last arm. There was no curse in that voice. There was no entreaty for him to magically become a good person. There was just one job that she didn't want to leave others in the cold.

He lowered the knife for the first time and asked her name. "Nuan," she replied. "And you?" Nirach had no answer other than a number. He led her away through the roof and left his badge in the room. But helping doesn't make old accounts disappear. He still couldn't remember all the people he had killed. and found that the emptiness in his memory was more frightening than the haunting image of a corpse.

The training house sent people to follow. One of them was a child he used to share rice with. Nirach almost instinctively killed the child before seeing the number on the canvas. He received a wound in his side to disarm the other party. and destroy the shadow path by pouring gasoline between them. Light saves both lives. But it left him stuck in a road that was clearly visible to the enemy. Power does not help those who put themselves in the wrong position. He had to knock on the door for help for the first time.

Nuan opened the door for me. She didn't take his history while he was bleeding. But after the wound was closed, a piece of paper was placed for him to write down his name as he remembered it. Nirach writes slowly, leaving only the location and clothing details in some lines to continue. He chose his own name the same night. Didn't choose to hide the past But so that those who want answers have a name to call.

In the eighteenth year, he brought Nuan and people in the sewing network to Arun Bridge. and found the old trainer controlling the key in the checkpoint room The man offered to be reinstated. If he leaves an unregistered person on the river bank Nirach saw Aran standing at the door. See other people doing things that don't seem worth paying for. So he ducked into the control room. Release the chain from the inside. and left the evidence of the order on the table where everyone could find it.

When the danger passed, he did not escape before morning. Nirach places the knife in front of Asara and says that there is something to take responsibility for. The united front has not even been formed yet. But the survivor agrees to let him help him search the prison files under scrutiny. Do not accept assassination work. and must give evidence to the victim who is willing to meet him No one preaches baptism. Living together begins with boundaries that everyone can see.

The brandless double blades were forged from the original weapons with the owner's mark removed. Nirach accepts the task of infiltrating to take people out. It's not about making people disappear. He knew that some families would never see him. And he wouldn't use his new good deeds to pressure them into forgiveness. In the Survivor's Book, he opened a page for the names he still couldn't recover and wouldn't let anyone call that space a summary number.

The morning before leaving Nuan brought over a repaired robe and placed a small name on it. Nirach stroked the thread with a finger he once believed was only for holding knives. Then he walked out to show his friend into the light. He is also a person who moves in the shadows. But I won't use the darkness to hide my answers again. And if one day his name is called up as the one who has done wrong. He intended to stay and listen until the end.

ARUN RPG · 07 / 60



Malin Buppharak

Malin Buppharak · AR-007

Role: Lotus Healer

Homeland: Arun Village

Weapon: glass seed bell

Power: Accelerates tissue integration by harnessing the power of plant roots and consenting donors.

Limitations: Can't revive and cannot take illness and throw it to others without their consent

Year joined: 18

A flower that doesn't promise to help everyone.

People in Arun Village remembered Malin's bell before they could remember his face. As a child, she followed her grandmother, who was an herbal medicine doctor. Carry a basket too heavy for your body and ring the bell in front of a sick person's house. Grandma never promised that everyone would be cured. She didn't like that caution. Because I think the person treating me should give enough hope to overcome the disease.

Malin's abilities are revealed when she lifts a baby bird that has fallen from its nest. The roots under his palm shone brightly and the small wings moved. The whole village brought injured animals to her. Malin is happy to be called upon. Until I noticed that the grass around the house had turned yellow and dead in circles. Grandma had her walk around and look at the soil before

accepting a new patient. The power that saved one life is taking away that which sustains many more.

When the fever spreads after the flood season People lined up in front of the house since the sky was still dark. Malin replied that he could help everyone. She continued treatment until she collapsed. The entire medicine plot dried up and died. And the medicine for the symptoms that no power can cure will also run out. One man died while waiting. Even though he should have been sent on a cart to see a doctor on the mountain since morning. Her promises didn't help him stay. It made the family wait until it was late.

The man's father would not allow her to attend the funeral. Malin came back and sat in front of the door all night. She almost stopped holding the bell. Grandma didn't tell me to forget my mistakes. But he took her to look at the bag of seeds that needed to be replanted. "Hope shouldn't have to lie to survive," Grandma said. Malin began to learn that telling her limits on time was part of the cure. Even though that answer made people angry at her.

She travels to practice with many medical facilities. Learn to apply pressure to the wound, differentiate symptoms, transfer, and ask for consent from the energy donor. The person who helps doesn't have to be the strongest person. Sometimes it's enough to allow light to flow through the roots of the plants you plant. Malin made it a rule not to draw power from those who were asleep, those who were forced, or those who did not understand the effects. And no leader can order this rule to be skipped.

On the night of Arun Bridge She faced what she once feared again. There were more casualties than hands. Medicines taken are less than people waiting. She helped an old woman whose grandchild gave her a watch in exchange for passage first. Because it can still solve urgent problems Then ask someone who can walk to help boil a cloth and count their breaths. Instead, he announced that he would heal everyone. She called out what needed to be done one by one. Until the fear becomes a task that many hands can help together.

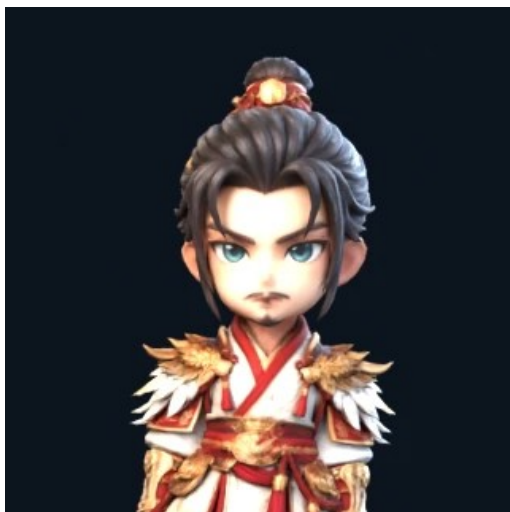
Linyu brought her mother over, gasping for air. Malin says the power can close wounds. But it cannot remove dust accumulated in the lungs immediately. She helped stabilize his condition, arranged accommodations, and wrote referrals. There was a mixture of disappointment and relief in Linyu's eyes at hearing the truth. Meanwhile, another injured person left. Malin held his hand until his fingertips were cold and continued to look at the remaining people. without calling the loss a small matter

After the waters receded, she suggested that the group of survivors create a medical unit that traveled with those rejected from the outpost. Asara asks how many fighter escorts are needed. Malin replied that he needed someone to plant trees, a wagon driver, and someone to argue with the general when battles conflicted with saving lives. Her joining the Dawn Front thus began with the stipulation that no one would consider it ornamental.

She made a glass seed bell from her grandmother's bell. Place several types of seeds in the small space to replant them every time you use the power. Grandma still lives to take care of the village. Malin sends notes back to both those who can and those who can't. The father of a man who had died in front of his house once sent a bag of dirt. There was no letter, no words of forgiveness. She used the soil to plant a medicinal plant next to the mobile clinic and quietly took care of it.

Before the first trip The child asked why the healer had to carry a weapon. Malin gently shook the bell and asked him to listen to the sound of the seeds inside. "To reach the people who are still waiting," she said. She doesn't know if she'll be able to bring everyone back. But I know that I won't let anyone have to choose between a warm lie and the truth that no one is around anymore.

ARUN RPG · 08 / 60



Tharan Wachirabat

Tharan Wachirabat · AR-008

Role: Thunder Monk

Homeland: Thunder City Ruins

Weapon: Grounding sleeve

Power: Captures the charge from movement and releases it through the fists and soles of the feet.

Limitations: There must be a way into the ground. Arrhythmia occurs when the charge is kept too long.

Year joined: 18

The man who learned how to lose

Tharan likes the sound of people calling his name on stage more than the sound of rain falling above the house. He was a coal transport boy in the ruins of Lightning City. My hand has black marks that can't be washed away. But when fighting and winning Viewers will forget which area he comes from. A boxing teacher teaches you to stand firm, breathe deeply, and know when to stop. He remembered the first two points well. As for the last point, I think it's a consolation for the loser.

He won until he received an armband to collect charges from the White Brand sponsor. Every punch had light. Every victory had a lump sum of money to take his mother out of the leaky

motel room. Tharan saw tangible results. Therefore, we do not ask why the stage increased its discharge power beyond the specified limit. One of the fighters raised his hand to stop. But the boos from the audience were loud. He heard and then pretended not to hear. The next punch knocked his opponent down and he was unable to return to the ring.

The organizer wrote that the other party had the same disease. Tharan took the medal home and placed it face down. My mother only asked why my hand was still shaking even though I had won. He visited the man several times but did not dare enter. Until the daughter of the injured person found him in front of the room. She didn't ask for an autograph. She asked for help holding the tub of water because Dad couldn't hold it anymore. The light weight that day pressed his arm more than any opponent.

Tharan refunded the sponsor's money and allowed the records of the match to be released. He was banned from the stage where all his life used to be. So he went back to the boxing teacher who asked him to start by standing still. He couldn't stand it at first. The body wants to prove that it is still worthy. But the faster you move The charge from the armband accumulates until the heart beats irregularly. He must learn to defeat his limits before he can control his power.

His work in repairing community ground wires made him find strength useful without people applauding him. Tharan digs a hole Help drag metal bars And sit and listen to the younger technician give orders to fix the work. When lightning strikes the power supply tower He used his body to support the broken wire. But not keeping all the force in the fist. Sutures formed as he fired charges into the ground in a repetitive rhythm with his feet. He survived because he was willing to vent. It's not because I can endure it endlessly.

In the eighteenth year, he was hired to carry grounding rods to Arun Village and got stuck in front of the bridge. The uproar caused those who knew his name to ask him to punch his way through the soldiers to clear the way. Tharan saw the children squeezed behind the shield line. If he releases his full strength The doors may be open, but people will be packed in too. So he received the soldier's punch without retaliating. Give Nirach time to release the chain from inside.

When the water carried the energy core fragments from the checkpoint down Electric current spreads to the bridge railings. Tharan orders everyone to retreat. Then drive the metal rod into the ground. He took one step at a time. Drain the charge through your feet until the cuffs are cracked. The audience doesn't know what he's fighting against. Only Eirin saw her body temperature soar and helped open the outlet. After the event He lay panting on the mud. No one counted on him to win. But no more people were electrocuted.

When Aran invites you to join Tharan tells about the opponent before the skill. He asked to continue sending part of his wages to the family. And ask a friend to help you notice if he starts chasing after the cheering and forgets the person in front of him. Malin checked his heart and

determined the rest periods he had to obey. No matter how close the battle is to the end He accepted that condition like accepting a lesson the teacher had given him long ago.

The new grounding armband does not have a sponsor insignia. There are only grooves to insert the drain hose and marks to indicate the level at which to stop. Tharan teaches new members how to fall safely before throwing punches. Some kids laughed that falling practice wasn't exciting. He laughed too. And said that those who can get up and go back to eat still have a chance to study everything tomorrow.

Morning of departure The old opponent sent a short message saying that the money had been received. And still don't want to meet Tharan carefully folded the letter up. He wasn't angry, he wasn't claiming how much he had changed. Before moving forward with the united front He placed the championship medal on the teacher's desk. and choose to carry a grounding repair tool kit instead This time, he wanted to be the person his friends could safely stand beside. Even on the day his punches didn't beat anyone.

ARUN RPG · 09 / 60



Netdao Manwinyan

Netdao Manwinyan · AR-009

Role: Spirit Summoner

Homeland: Glowing Mist Pond

Weapon: sound night lamp

Power: Listen and invite the reflections of the departed to voluntarily respond.

Limitations: The reflection is not the whole person who died. Can't be used to speak secrets that are not consented to.

Year joined: 18

Voice that asks permission before calling

Netdao has heard voices in the fog since childhood. Some voices call out to their loved ones. Some voices repeated their way home. The adults in the glowing mist lake explained what they heard according to their own beliefs. But the lantern maker's grandmother only taught her that Hearing someone doesn't mean you have the right to call them. So Netdao grows by knocking on the edge of the lamp three times and always waiting for an answer.

Special abilities bring more people to your home. Some people hold old shirts Some people take it as an apology for not speaking in time. She wants to help everyone. So he began translating the missing sounds into complete sentences. Add the words that you think the family needs to hear. A woman returned to sell her house because she believed her dead husband had ordered

her to search for her child in the northern city. But the voice that Netdao actually heard said only the name of the city. No orders were given.

When the woman returned with debt and empty hands Netdao admits to composing the rest. The silence after the confession was longer than any sound in the mist. She sold jewelry to help pay the bills and stopped accepting people asking for answers for a while. Grandma didn't say that her intentions were good enough. But let her fix the lamp with the broken glass. To remember that light through damaged things can become deformed.

Netdao began recording the sounds he heard. Separate the obvious from the predictable. And tell everyone that the reflection is not the whole person who died. Some traces only hold their emotions before leaving. Some of them don't want to talk anymore. She allows people to get angry when the answer is I don't know. and willingly extinguished the lantern when he heard the rejection Gradually, her abilities solidified with the things she stopped claiming to be capable of.

The White Seal Alliance wanted to use her to retrieve the code from a dead soldier. They send out a metal lantern which forces the reflection to repeat itself until it breaks. Netdao sneaks into the lab and hears people begging to stop. Even destroying the lantern will cause data to be lost. She opened the vents one by one. One reflection voluntarily leads the way. before fading peacefully She remembered his name. It wasn't because he helped her. But because he used to have a name

She traveled to Arun Village with a list of names of people being used in experiments. On the night the bridge collapsed, the noise in the mist was so loud that it was almost indistinguishable. But Netdao doesn't call every star to be an army. She asked only for the reflection of the ship's keeper, who answered. Point out the location of the old pillar hidden underwater. The living were able to use that information to stretch the rope and get the stuck person out.

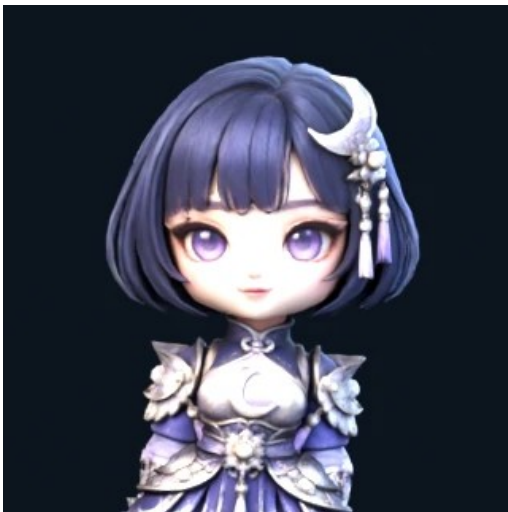
After the rescue A young girl asks her to call her mother back. Netdao knelt down and gently said that he couldn't do that. The child knocked down her lantern. She didn't complain, just sat there until the child agreed to hold her hand. It was the first time she understood that not having answers didn't have to mean listeners were left alone.

At Aran's watch shop She offers the survivor book. It separates returnees, missing persons, and confirmed dead. Names were not omitted because the authorities wanted to close the balance. Sasin brings his brother's name to you. She accepted without guaranteeing that she would be found. But promise not to convert hope into false evidence.

Netdao joins the Arun Coalition to become both a communicator and a recorder. She can even make a sound-returning lamp that can be turned on from the inside. The reflection that responds can leave at any time. before leaving Grandma gave me a piece of clear glass with the words "Don't let it shine brighter than the truth." She stuck it next to the lamp. Then she walked into the

mist, listening intently to the sounds that gave her nothing.

ARUN RPG · 10 / 60



Asara Daengarun

Asara Daengarun · AR-010

Role: Dragon Lancer

Homeland: Purple Star Kingdom

Weapon: sky repeater

Power: Concentrates force into a linear wave and holds the area with three support points.

Limitations: Can't change the center direction. You must choose a path that will not be blocked by others.

Year joined: 18

The end of the lance facing away from the throne.

Asara grew up in the training grounds of the Purple Star Kingdom. Her red hair made her stand out even when she was little. His father was a repairman. Not a military officer He taught that an iron edge could only reach as far as the shaft could withstand the force. But when she was selected to join the bodyguard corps A lesson heard more often is that good soldiers don't look back once they've been given an order.

She rose to the rank of unit leader because she never let her guard down. Her attacks are the most accurate, powerful, and direct in the division. Until the royal court used her as a symbol of stability. Asara welcomes the honor Because they believed that the power they received would help protect their homeland more. She didn't see who was being pushed out of that majestic

scene.

Her mission to quell a riot leads her to meet workers who are asking for unpaid wages. The commander ordered a lance to separate the crowd. Asara took a stance and saw the child's hand between the adult's legs. She couldn't change direction in time once the force had been released. So he twisted to absorb the force until his shoulder dislocated. The shock wave cuts through the walls instead of the people. The sound of stones breaking made the entire courtyard silent. She had just disobeyed orders in front of the entire city.

The military court called that action hesitation. She admitted that she was really hesitant. And I regret not having hesitated sooner. Asara was stripped of her rank. But one of his unitmates hid a copy of the orders for him. Documents show the use of force was scheduled before the demands reached the city. She then realized that she had been trained to be the answer that the authority had already chosen. without listening to people's questions

Leaving the army did not immediately set her free. She has a habit of giving orders even to people who aren't subordinates. Until the villagers who helped repair the repeater said they had a name. Asara began to ask before letting anyone take the risk. Learn to explain plans and accept rejections. The process is slower than yelling a single word. But make her see the mistake before someone else has to pay for it.

On the night of Arun Bridge She traveled through the checkpoint with prosecution documents. Saw the soldier doing the same thing she had been ordered to do. Asara placed the old insignia on the ground. Ask the soldiers to clear the way by promising to testify. When the gatekeeper refused She didn't lunge at him. But plant a repeater at the base of the bridge. Use three support points to create a support line for refugees to pass through.

The power of the suture came from harnessing the force she once thought was only meant to destroy. Eirin created ice steps the moment she supported her. Sasin crossed the shadows as she stopped moving. Aran received the force, which was out of line. Everyone must know when the lance will fly. No one is just a prop for a hero. Asara felt a strength that her old rank had never given her.

When the ten people discussed what to do next She proposes a mobile unit where members can check on the leader. Nor do the bodyguards have the right to compel refugees to follow their chosen path. Malin has the right to stop the battle to help the injured. Nirach requests a channel to report wrong orders. Asara wrote every question with his hand, which still hurt from his shoulder. She did not want to rebuild the old army under a new name.

Father sent me a new lance handle. Strong enough to withstand force but flexible when twisted. Asara named it the Sky Lance. The night before departure She went to stand in front of the mirror. Take off the last piece of decoration. Instead, he tied a simple piece of cloth that the

worker gave him. She still loves her hometown. But that love will not make her turn the tip of her weapon towards the people the home should protect again.

Morning of the founding day of the Arun Front She was the one standing at the end of the procession. Check that all the wounded's carts have come out. There was no high platform to make speeches. There were only wheels stuck in the mud that had to be pushed together. When the cart moves Asara laughed even though her arm hurt. This was the first time she had led someone forward without someone kneeling to take orders first.

ARUN RPG · 11 / 60



Vajrawej Akrathawan

Vajrawej Akrathawan · AR-011

Role: gate guardian

Homeland: Sila gate between worlds

Weapon: Anal baton

Power: Set up a protection zone that provides refuge to those who are taking refuge from the impact.

Limitations: A zone exists when he stands within it. And all life inside has the same weight.

Year joined: 19

The giant who chose to open the door

Vajrawej was raised to stand in the center of the goal. His large frame, green skin, and heavy baton made him ideal for the job his ancestors had done for generations. Those passing by often recognize him more as a statue than a person. He heard a secret from someone who thought the Gatekeeper didn't need to listen. and remember the smell of food from families resting in their shadows better than the praises of ceremonies.

After the night of the lack of sky The stone gate between worlds has become an important crossing point. The White Seal Confederation gave him a list of those eligible to travel. Vajrawej takes pride in helping maintain order. He followed the account honestly. Even if you have to reject the person who once shared water with you Because it is believed that the slightest

exception will cause the entire door to collapse.

One day a stonemason named Pan brought his wife who was giving birth. The license was soaked in the rain that the seal faded. Vajrawej, wait for the official to confirm. Pan knelt and asked for a way to see a doctor. He still stood as instructed. The baby was born next door and survived. But the mother lost so much blood that she could no longer walk. Pan didn't come back to scold. He simply stopped looking up to greet the familiar giant.

The silence followed Vajrawej longer than the curse. He reviewed the rules one by one and found that none of them said to let sick people wait until they were in danger. It is he who chooses the certainty of accounting over the difficulty of decision-making. When requesting to add an emergency route The commander responded that the baton's job is to block, not think.

Year Nineteen: A group of refugees arrived with the Arun Alliance unit patrolling the route. Debris from the cracks began to fall. But the officials ordered the doors to be closed because there were unregistered people outside. Vajrawej saw the birthmark in that group. Carrying the child born beside his feet He raised his baton. Everyone retreated because they thought they would be chased away. Before the tip of the baton slammed into the inside bolt until it broke.

He set up a protective zone around the people. The impact from every rock passed through his body equally, regardless of whether the person beneath the boundary had a badge or not. Vajrawej tried to take it all until his knees collapsed. Then I heard Asara tell me to divide up space. Aran helps support the front lines. Eirin creates a bypass. He agreed to reduce the area for everyone to help receive. No door should depend on one person to keep it from falling.

When the last person comes out The officer announced his dismissal and reclaimed the baton. Vajrawej returned the outpost's badge. But he asked to hold the baton as evidence of how it had been used to block the way. He went to see Pan, not asking him to forget the past. Just offer to help pay for treatment and take the family on the trip to the doctor. Pan accepts help But I still don't call him a friend.

at the united front camp Vajrawej sat far from the fire for fear of blocking the light. Pan's child walked up and asked if his side was warm. He moved the area without touching the child until permission was granted. In that moment, he understood that protection was not about making people have to stay in their shadows. It's about giving them the choice to stay or walk away.

He joined as an evacuation point guard. Clearly define exits in every area. and train others to use the anal baton on their behalf The first condition he asked for was not to use his appearance to intimidate those asking for help. When leaving again Vajrawej did not stand in the middle of the goal. He stood beside the open door. and counted those passing by by name, as many as they were willing to tell.

ARUN RPG · 12 / 60



Hiran Wayukhao

Hiran Wayukhao · AR-012

Role: Cloud Monkey Warrior

Homeland: Mekhang community

Weapon: Tri Phet Khao

Power: Step on the wind and create fake rhythms with quick movements.

Limitations: The wind cannot carry an unlimited amount of weight. Carrying others reduces your speed.

Year joined: 19

Laughter above the ashes

Hiran was born in the Hanging Cloud community. Where the ape boy learned to balance before writing, he was light, white-furred, and laughed so easily that the elders said his laugh couldn't hit the ground. The short bachelorette used for performing acrobatics belongs to my older sister. A person who provides for the house by walking a tightrope. She teaches that a good joke must make the audience loosen up. Not to distract the person on the rope.

His fame took him out of the community to perform at the checkpoints. Hiran likes applause and escapes difficult topics with a joke. When Mother Begins to Be Sick He sends more money back instead of going back. When my sister asked me to help inspect the deteriorated community rope. He said she was too worried. Then continue to get big gigs in the city.

That season's storm broke the cloud bridge. Many houses fell to the lower cliffs. No one died because my sister led the evacuees in time. But she injured her leg and couldn't walk on a tightrope. Hiran returns with an expensive souvenir that has no place for it. He tried to make everyone laugh as usual. Before his older sister asked if he could accept his regret without quickly turning it into a joke.

He stayed to fix up a house and found that he wasn't good at work where no one was watching. Agility can be used to carry things. But you can't lift a heavy beam alone. Hiran caused the beam to fall off and the technician nearly fell off a cliff. He must stop declaring that he can do everything and instead learn to ask about weight, ask about anchor points, and ask who is ready. he still laughs But I also started listening to the answers behind other people's laughter.

The power of walking on the wind appeared while stretching a temporary path. He stepped on the current and lifted himself beautifully to the other side. But when carrying the child back The wind collapses because of the added weight. Hiran uses his sword to catch the rope. The fingertips are bleeding. As the child hugs tightly He called on the entire community to pull For the first time, his call didn't have a final joke.

Year Nineteen: Warin's party arrives to open a rescue route on the cliff. Hiran took the lead with old confidence. Before finding out that the wind in the gorge had changed from the Dan's stamping machine He admitted in front of everyone that he had made a wrong assessment and retreated. Hiring officials accused him of cowardice. But those who followed him were still alive enough to come back and make new plans.

On the next trip He divided the load, calculated breaks and used quick animations to lure the catapults away from the help line. Tri Phetkhao does not intend to behead enemies in his stories. But it is used to hook lines, hold anchors, and protect those who follow. When he slowed down enough for others to go along with him. What used to be a one-man show has become a bridge for the community.

It was his older sister who told him to travel with the Arun Alliance. She didn't want him to pay the price by stopping his life forever. But please come back on the date you said. Hiran wrote down the delivery date on the tri-handle and left a portion of the proceeds to the bridge repair department. He stopped buying large souvenirs. Change it to good rope, medicine, and time set aside for people in the house.

The night before he left, he performed a small acrobatics show on a low rope for the children. My older sister was sitting next to me playing the drums when I made a mistake. He doesn't cover it up with boasts. But he bowed and thanked the person who helped hold the rope. Children laughing together safely Hiran knows that laughter can still rise above the ashes. As long as it is not used to force the hurting person to pretend that they are not hurting.

ARUN RPG · 13 / 60



Silakhram Warin

Silakhram Warin · AR-013

Role: King of Ten Voices

Homeland: stone maze

Weapon: Polyphonic bow

Power: Ten faces recognize different angles and join in calculating the weapon's trajectory.

Limitations: When the inner voice rejects each other The body will remain still until an agreement can be reached.

Year joined: 19

The King Who Must Listen

Silakhram has ten faces. But in the throne room, only one voice was allowed to speak. since childhood He has been trained to choose the calmest face in the public eye. The fearful, suspicious, or tender façade is covered with jewelry. The royal teacher said that the king must not hesitate. Because people cannot rely on people who argue with themselves.

He inherited the throne of Stone Labyrinth City after the Night of the Thunder. Trade routes were cut. The city lacks food. Silakhram made a contract with the White Seal Alliance in exchange for the right to control the lower gates in order to receive supplies. One voice protested that the lower cities would lose their way out. But he silenced the voice with a sealing spell and signed amid applause.

Many years later, the upper city still had a party. The bottom section starts counting meals instead of days. Silakhram always receives neat reports. Until the courier boy hid hard bread in the royal letter box and asked why His Majesty's food was different from ours. He ordered an investigation and found that officials had converted the complaint into a thank you before sending it to him.

What shook him the most was not being deceived. But it is seeing his signature of approval on the regulations that prohibit repeated complaints. The sealed faces began to cry out in unison. His body stopped in the middle of the ceremony. No orders can come out of his mouth. The soldiers thought it was an assault. Arresting several innocent people before he could muster the voice to stop.

Silakhram took off his jewelry and walked downstairs. He was scolded and denied food. and was asked to go see sick people instead of giving speeches He listened without using soldiers to enforce silence. Ten faces see the same house from ten angles. Some faces want to compensate with money. Some faces want to punish officials. Some knew that the first approver was standing right there.

In the nineteenth year, the Confederation Outpost will permanently close its lower gates to keep its promise. Silakhram tried to get a ban. But the old seal had authority over the new order. He then used the Multi-Sound Bow to destroy the mechanism he was protecting. Each face must calculate the same orientation so that the person cannot escape and not be caught in the crossfire. His body was frozen until he had come to accept that he could not keep both the throne and the promise that had hurt the people.

The last arrow opened a vent to the lower city. But the force of the quake destroyed the throne room above. Silakhram saw the royal emblem fall with no hands to catch it. The Arun Front, which had helped along the evacuation route, found him carrying a slab of stone from a worker's house. He had no crown, but still had a responsibility that could not be removed.

He announced that the authority to organize supplies would be returned to the community councils. Open all contract accounts and agree to enter into the process of considering the offense Joining the Coalition is a mission to help restore the undercover route back to the city. It is not an escape from judgment. He allows the people to appoint followers to inspect the work. and keep the dissenter's seat at every meeting.

When leaving the city The boy who delivered the bread asked if he would become king again. Silakhram took longer to answer than the Rajakru had allowed. "I will come back and listen to your answers," he said. The ten faces did not agree on everything. But no page was closed. The strength he was learning was therefore not always about having a single command. If it is living with multiple voices long enough to make decisions accountable to those who must live with their results,

ARUN RPG · 14 / 60



Tharakes

Tharakes · AR-014

Role: Underworld River Keeper

Homeland: root river

Weapon: fangs and scales

Power: Navigate the water and recognize the poison flowing in the same water.

Limitations: Can't create water from nothing. and can hold limited amounts of poison in its scales

Year joined: 19

Water that doesn't remember borders

Tharakes remembers the world with the taste of water. He knew which mountain it was raining from the cold. You know that fruit is ripe on the banks from the sweet smell that passes through the scales. Underground there is a river which connects hundreds of wells. And his tribe has maintained it for so long that humans have forgotten that each well is not separate.

When he was little, he liked to go up and listen to children tell stories along the canal. A child throws flowers every rainy season. When he grew up he became a dam builder. The boy returned with a plan to distribute water to the big city. Tharakes trusts familiarity. Allowing the construction of a gate to block the watershed, believing that it would be open according to the season. He had never studied contract language. And I don't think that the word temporary will

last longer than the life of the person who says it.

Over the years, the water that flows down the root layer becomes bitter. The small pond dries up before the big pond. His tribe orders the underground waterway to be closed in response to the humans. Tharakes saw the dam builder's son scooping mud home and couldn't do it. So he secretly led the stream through a narrow rocky channel to save the village. However, that path drew water from the tribe's hatching basin. Some eggs stop growing. Kindness that doesn't consider the whole river causes another damage.

Tharakes admits his guilt and travels up to find the cause. He found an old dam technician lying sick with diagrams that he could no longer edit. The new owner added factory pipes without informing him. The old man angrily asks Tharakes to destroy the dam. But if the dam breaks The toxic water will flood the lower communities. Tharakes grits his teeth and asks for a way to vent instead of apologizing for not having time to solve the problem.

Nineteenth year Linyu and the surveyors arrived with a record of water quality. They disagree immediately. She wanted to open the pipe quickly to help the sick. He was afraid that the egg hatching basin would be damaged again. The two laid out the map on the rock and filled the same sheet with human homes and underground life sources. For the first time, no side was drawn beyond the margins of the paper.

Tharakes uses his body to pin down the water gate while the technician changes direction. He absorbed some of the poison in his scales. But when the scales start to turn black He accepted the signal instead of being the sole sacrifice. Eirin reduces the speed of the current. Malin arranges plant plots to filter water. and people along the shore take turns transporting sediment. The work lasted several days. There is no single wave that cleanses everything.

Gall flows back to the root layer the night the last egg begins to move. Tharakes did not receive a hero's welcome from everyone. The elder was still angry at his disobedience. But accepted the agreement to check water together with the above ground community. He asked to leave with the Coalition to search for the cut water line. and send the map back for both sides to read.

The dam technician brought dried flowers that he had picked up from his childhood. Tharakes is not kept as a sign that all is forgiven. He placed it next to the modified sluice model. It is a reminder that bonds must be maintained through action. It is not a substitute for responsibility.

Before leaving, he got out of the water to let the children along the canal see his whole body for the first time. The child asks who the river belongs to. Tharakes looked at the light from both sides of the house and replied that no one could drink from it alone. He moved beneath the still faintly bitter current, knowing that maintaining the water was a task he would have to do again and again. It is not a victory that can be declared in one day.

ARUN RPG · 15 / 60



Suriyapak

Suriyapak · AR-015

Role: solar wing warrior

Homeland: Cliffs between floating islands

Weapon: Golden claws and wings

Power: Control the lift flow and cut the wind force with the wings.

Limitations: Can't fly in narrow tunnels Wings that lose feathers really need to recuperate.

Year joined: 19

Non-proprietary sky

On the cliff of Koh Loi Suriyapak learned that height is safety. The adults pointed down into the shadows of the earth and told stories of the dangers of being unable to fly up. He grew into a golden-winged warrior. They patrol the northern borders and believe that the sky they protect is the inheritance of their clan.

He once chased a merchant airship down from a vent because it didn't have a badge. When it crashed, he only reported that he had succeeded in driving off an intruder. Several months later A kid on the island brings a music box from a shipwreck to repair. Inside was the name of the recipient, a child of the same age. Suriyapak began to think of the people on the boat as people with a destination. It is not a black spot that violates the line on the map.

When the crack changes the airflow The floating island began to lose its balance. The wing council ordered all air vents to be closed in order for their community to survive. Suriyapak followed suit and found that there was no rain on the ground below and the water pump blades had stopped rotating. He filed a report. But received an answer that the problem of people who could not fly was not the responsibility of the Sky Guardians.

He went down to inspect himself and was stoned by villagers. Because I remember the wings that chased boats. Suriyapak almost responded with a gust of wind. Before he saw a woman holding the same music box. She doesn't need an explanation of the rules. She wanted to know if the brother on the ship had a chance to land somewhere else. He didn't know, because he had never looked after a successful expulsion that day.

Suriyapak searches the wreckage and finds two survivors in an abandoned mine. The wing feathers were torn while passing through the gap. He reached them but couldn't fly them out. So he had to stay and wait for help in the place he once despised as the world of the wingless. Darkness makes people's voices easier to hear. A man tells a story about his daughter, not knowing that the listener is the person who caused the boat to sink.

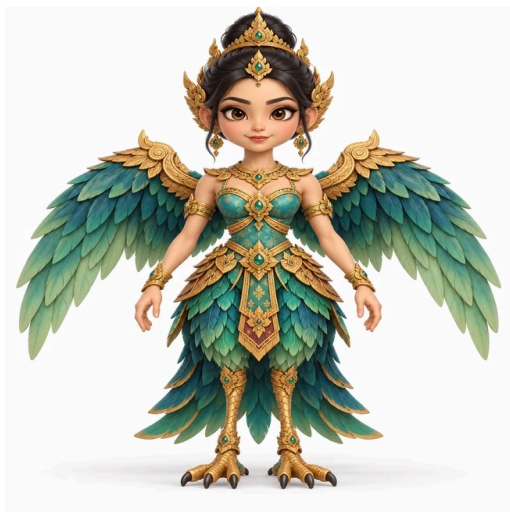
They were found by Tharakes and a unit that was surveying the groundwater. Suriyapak confessed to the survivor before leaving the mine. Both are unforgiving. But he allowed him to carry the tools and go back to testify. He had to rest his wings for several weeks. In the meantime, work on the ground. Learn that arriving late at your destination does not make the walker's life any less worthwhile.

In the nineteenth year, the floating island encountered a storm. The council asked him to go back and turn off the wind again. He proposed opening a joint drain with the ground instead. Villagers help build support pillars Tharakes preserves the waters and he led the tide to withdraw from the island, losing part of its territory. No side gets everything. But the two worlds do not have to feed on each other's survival.

Suriyapak returned to the position of ruler of the sky channel and took on the responsibility of surveying the coalition's air routes. Every trip requires a landing spot and a plan to help those unable to fly. One by one, he returned to the families of those who had disappeared from the ship. Send in the things you found and tell the truth about what you don't know.

When new wing feathers grow He didn't try flying as high as he always did. But it flew low over the cart path, visible to the children walking. If someone needs help They will know which way to call. Suriyapak still loves the sky. But this love made him want to open it wide enough for other people's journeys as well.

ARUN RPG · 16 / 60



Rinpaksa

Rinpaksa · AR-016

Role: wing song writer

Homeland: Bell Garden of the Jade Forest

Weapon: wings and bracelet

Power: Rhythm the breath of the listener to support concentration and movement.

Limitations: Can't control my mind The forced singing caused the energy to lose its rhythm.

Year joined: 19

Song that doesn't ask for permission to fly

Rinpaksa remembers the sound of her mother's bracelet better than the lullaby. Mother is the caretaker of the bell garden, where the sounds of each season are hung on the branches. Girl learns dance by watching birds escape the rain Learned to sing by listening to workers taking a break. She was chosen to enter the Jade Forest Lord's theater because of her beautiful wings and voice that could make the entire room quiet.

Life in the theater looks glamorous from the outside: the clothes are nice, the food is good, and no one has to earn their own money. But the doors open only at specified times. The performer must smile even when receiving bad news. And every song must end with a compliment to the theater owner. Rinpaksa gradually becomes better at singing and speaks less on her mind.

She has a friend named Ing. Someone who likes to write songs that have no ending. One time, Ing asked to stop performing to see his father who was sick and was disqualified from going on stage. Rinpaksa did not object for fear of losing his position. She cried for her friend that night. received the longest applause But behind the curtain, it was discovered that Ing had left the theater with a debt for training fees that had been collected retroactively.

Rinpaksa began to be unable to sing in some parts. The band leader told him to think about the audience. Instead, she thought about the people who weren't allowed to stand there. So she composed a short song based on the rhythm of the workers walking without any words of praise. During practice, she found that when listeners voluntarily joined in the rhythm, Everyone's breathing was in sync, making it easier to lift heavy scenes. But when ordered to sing The sound will falter until the power is lost.

On the day of the important ceremony, the theater owner ordered the use of force to silence the protesters. Rinpaksa knows that he cannot control anyone's heart. and refuse to pretend that it can be done She stopped in the middle of the song. Telling in front of the audience that the workers still haven't been paid. That silence was not caused by magic. It was because everyone had just heard a phrase that the theater was forbidden to say.

She was locked in the costume room. Wings cannot carry the body through the small space. Rinpaksa taps the bracelet to the rhythm that Ing used to compose. The workers outside remembered and responded point by point. Together they take it off the hinges without the heroes flying through the roof. When the door opens Ing stands with Warin, who accepts the job of taking people out of the closed zone.

In the Nineteenth Exodus Rinpaksa uses music to direct the rhythm of walking across the brittle bridge. She asks everyone to choose according to the sound or rhythm that is convenient for them to tap. Don't force people who don't want to complain. The wounded were able to cross by force without going down the bridge at the same time. She discovered that beauty can be hard work without devaluing it as a tool.

Rinpaksa joins the Arun Alliance with a clear salary and rest agreement. She helped organize the rescue team's timing. Take care of the audio signal and opened a space for people in the camp to tell their stories. Ing chose to set up a joint theater for the workers. The two still send each other unfinished songs. with no one owning the other's voice

Before leaving Rinpaksa, return to Suan Rakhang. She took off one of her bracelets and hung it next to her mother's bell. Another band attached to the wrist. When starting to sing a new song She was in no hurry to silence everyone. She leaves room for the sound of shoes, laughter, and the sounds of dissent to coexist. The first song of a free life therefore did not have her voice alone.

ARUN RPG · 17 / 60



Lalin Rattikan

Lalin Rattikan · AR-017

Role: dark guide

Homeland: ghost suburb

Weapon: floating heart light

Power: He saw the hidden power path and moved through the narrow crack with his floating body.

Limitations: Bright light causes disorientation You must have someone help you remember your destination.

Year joined: 19

A heart that still finds its way home

Lalin was once a seamstress who could see colors even in low light. She likes repairing old shirts because the rips reveal how the wearer lived her life. The suburb where she lived had an abandoned gate hidden under a dye factory. One night a rift awakens as she descends on a lost child. red light penetrating the ground And when I open my eyes again Her body was never the same.

Lalin's floating portion carried her through the strait. She can still think, speak, and remember the names of people she knows. But the shock of others always came before her voice. Lalin hid near the dye factory. Spending the night returning to the same room to collect needles and shirts

that had been repaired. She didn't dare pick up the food. Afraid that their disappearance would be used to confirm horrible things about themselves.

A neighbor named Duean was the one who found her. Duean was so shocked that he dropped the lantern. But when he heard Lalin complain about the seams that Duen liked to sew, he stopped running. The two didn't immediately hug each other. They talked through the door many nights. Learn what remains the same and what needs to be adjusted. Duean helped make a sign for the way back that Lalin could see when he was confused by the bright light.

Rumors have brought Nighthunters into the community. They claim to help keep them safe. But they began to carry things from the homes of the refugees. Lalin had a chance to escape the city alone. But the child she had helped disappeared again in the room under the dye factory. So she returns to the place that changed her life. Even though he was still afraid of the sound of the door cracking, he trembled.

Lalin saw a passage of energy beneath the wall and was able to pass through to the child. But the hunter's searchlight led her astray. She told the child that she was scared and needed help reading the sign Duan had made for her. The child took the time to call out the street names one by one. Lalin followed the voice without pretending to know all the ways.

Nineteenth year Netdao and Nirach arrived following a missing persons report. They found Lalin using his floating heart light to point out the wall where the imprint machine was hidden. Netdao asked first how I should call her. Don't ask what you are Lalin told his full name for the first time in front of strangers after that incident. Her voice trembled. But no one rushed to speak up.

Evidence Helps Uncover Predator Group Using Fear to Steal Homes The community did not stop being afraid in one day. Duean arranged for Lalin to meet people one group at a time, choosing her own time. Some apologized, some weren't ready yet. She began to take on work repairing fabric from windows again. With a sign saying that strong light must not be shined into the room without notification.

Lalin joins the alliance as a channel explorer and seeker of hidden powers. She asks that a travel partner always remember an alternate route. and refuses missions that use his appearance to frighten the villagers. New abilities are things she can learn. But it shouldn't make other people take away the right to decide her life.

before leaving Duen returned the shirt that Lalin had repaired with one seam crooked. "Left for you to come back and complain about," she said. Lalin laughed and put the needles into the box. She also wanted to find a way to understand her transformation. But life doesn't have to wait until it returns to the way it was before it can begin. In the middle of the darkness that people call scary She set off as a house waited with its soft lights on.

ARUN RPG · 18 / 60



Phumin Kanghan

Phumin Kanghan · AR-018

Role: rice field pilot

Homeland: Plains of the sky

Weapon: Double basket and wooden pestle

Power: Use air currents to carry your body and light luggage for short flights.

Limitations: You must exert force with your body. A broken shell or heavy rain makes it impossible to fly.

Year joined: 19

The person who carries the rice field to the sky

Phumin is a farmer who likes to create things that his neighbors say are unnecessary. He attached a propeller to the cart. Making a sliding rail for rice sacks and tried to use an old basket to catch the wind until it fell into a pile of straw several times. His wife laughed but helped him sew the straps. As for the son, he likes to ask when his father will really be able to fly.

The night sky broke, leaving strange currents over the plain. Phumin's tools began to respond to the wind as he exerted rhythmic force. He doesn't fly high, he doesn't fly far, and he doesn't look graceful. But crossing the rice fields makes it faster to transport medicine to distant homes. People who had teased me started asking for help. Before rumors from outsiders turned the basket-riding man into a danger that had to be avoided at night.

Phumin tries to prove himself by accepting every request. He flew even though he was tired. Flying with an old harness and do not charge wages for fear of being accused of taking advantage. One day he fell in the middle of a rice field. The rice sack broke and the arm was broken. The son asks why being a good person means his father doesn't have time to sleep. He didn't have a proud answer for the child.

The wife set up a table to talk with the community. They share the work of repairing equipment. Arrange transportation costs according to your capacity. and set rest days. Phumin learned that asking for help doesn't make one less valuable. He changed his basket to a pair that received the balance of the wind. Use a wooden pestle as a control beam. And always test with someone holding the rope instead of risking it alone.

In the nineteenth year, a flood cut off the wagon road for several days. Merchants store rice in high warehouses. Meanwhile, Ban Plai Thung had no food. Phumin received an offer to transport rice to sell at a high price in the city. He refused, but refusing alone would not make him so. He gathered together the villagers and opened an account of the rice that each family still had. and organize the trip according to the number of people first.

Heavy rain made it impossible to fly the night the child's medicine ran out. Phumin nearly forced himself into the sky as everyone looked at him. His wife grabbed the strap and asked where the backup plan was. He put down the basket painfully. Before using wooden frames to make buoys to connect small boats. Warin, who came with the team to help navigate the water. Everyone reached the clinic with the force of a rower. It wasn't a miracle flight.

When the sky opened, he flew a rope and tied it between tall houses to continue delivering the goods without him every time. Phumin's good work is starting to make people less dependent on him. That, in turn, made him most proud. He saw his son teaching other children to tie knots with confidence without his father by his side.

Arun Front asked him to help with the transport work. He agreed for the time being. Do not abandon your farm and family citing your duty to the world. The wife oversees the transport network from the plains. The two of them discussed the table on paper which had rice stains on it. Phumin brings the seeds into his bag along with the repair equipment. So that the new camp can grow its own food.

The morning before the first trip. The son asked again if his father could really fly. Phumin pointed to the rope bridge and the ready-to-use boat. "Yes, but you don't have to fly every day," he replied, hugging the child. A pair of boats slowly rose above the field where people were helping to recover. He no longer carried the entire field alone. But no matter how far you fly. He will know who is carrying it with him.

ARUN RPG · 19 / 60



Phannarai Baikaew

Phannarai Baikaew · AR-019

Role: Keeper of the young root garden

Homeland: Chai Bueng Banana Garden

Weapon: leaf and seed blades

Power: It sends signals through the root network and turns leaves into a protective screen.

Limitations: There must be living plants connected to each other. Cannot be used with dead soil.

Year joined: 19

Right to root

Phannarai opened his eyes in the Banana Garden of Chai Bueng, not knowing how old he was. My first memory is of a child tying an old cloth around a tree trunk to protect it from goat bites. She learned the language from the gardener. Learn the seasons from the root and gradually understand that people call things that are stationary things like property. Even if that thing is alive and remembers stories

She silently helps the garden, sending insect messages through the roots. Move the rain cover for people to rest. The old gardener knew she was there. But you are not required to appear. He just puts down another chair when he eats. and talk about the stories that you want to hear when he died The descendants sold the orchard to a dye factory without knowing that someone

else lived on the land deed.

Phannarai tries to stop the cutting by wrapping the tool with leaves. Workers were injured and accused the gardens of being dangerous. The new owner called people to burn the roots. She found that anger at not knowing the workers was helping those who wanted to destroy the gardens have an excuse. One worker secretly warned her even though her arm still had a wound from her blade. Because he wants wages I don't want anyone to lose their home.

She came out of the tree line to show herself during the day. Let's talk about options. The owner laughed and asked who would certify that the tree could be a witness. Phannarai doesn't speak well enough to win over the meeting room. and was sent away with a small pot in which the workers had helped preserve the roots. She sat by the pond all night. Looking at his house from the outside for the first time

In the nineteenth year, Linyu detected wastewater from a dye factory and found Phannarai guarding the remaining roots. The two didn't start by promising to take back the garden. Linyu asks for information on water lines. Phannarai through the roots that are still connected to each other When it hits the ground, it dies. She had to admit that she couldn't continue looking. They then walked around collecting samples by hand along with workers who agreed to testify.

The night before the examination Dye factory releases wastewater, leaving evidence Phannarai can uproot and escape. But chose to use a network of curtains to slow down water for the community to move things. She lost several old trunks and could not salvage them all. The worker who had been attacked by her came back to help lift the pots. She apologized to him without demanding that her hurt erase his.

The garden case ends with a joint rehabilitation area that will still need to be looked after for many years. Phannarai did not receive the original house back in full. but is named in the agreement as the custodian with voting rights. She requested that worker housing be included in the same plan. Because he just found out that some of the ax wielders didn't have roots like him.

She joined the Arun Coalition to set up a network of warning plants and to protect the camp. Traveling pots really need to be watered and rested, and there is no substitute for good soil. Phannarai taught a friend that when plucking leaves with permission, you still need to see if the tree can handle it or not. The right to say yes does not make every request worthy of being accepted.

before leaving the garden She placed the gardener's old chair under the new shade. Do not keep it as a shrine or sacred symbol. Just being a seat for tired people Phannarai planted a small shoot on the side of the road and followed the procession. Her roots were not shortened by travel. It is learning how to connect with people without allowing one to hold all of one's life.

ARUN RPG · 20 / 60



Amphara Kaenthong

Amphara Kaenthong · AR-020

Role: Forest memory keeper

Homeland: Thousand Year Jade Forest

Weapon: The heartwood remembers sounds.

Power: Read the traces of events that the wood stores and supports the root structure.

Limitations: You can only see what the tree was near. Not a person who knows every event.

Year joined: 19

The tree that remembers apologies

Amphara remembered the sound of the first ax hitting his tree. That sound wasn't hateful. But it was the voice of someone building a house for a newborn child. She had been with the Jade Forest for a long time. Seeing humans use wood to make cradle, boat, and coffin, he never thought that every cutting is evil. She judges people by what they do next. whether to plant back or leave just the stump

When forests become the source of fuel for the world's gates The rhythm of the ax changed to the sound of machinery. One by one, the trees that had received the news through their roots were silent. Amphara gathers memories into the heart of the tree so that what has disappeared remains unwitnessed. But the more you collect The more time she spent living in the past, she couldn't see the person in front of her asking for help.

A mechanic trainee was stuck under a fallen tree. Amphara recognized the company logo on his shirt and hesitated. She saw images of trees that had been cut overlaid and could almost hear the sound of anger. Before the child called his mother's name in a voice which was not in any memory Supporting the roots, she lifted the stick and helped him out, but was too slow to save his legs completely.

A child named Tian returned to her on crutches. He didn't come to thank her like she expected. But I came to ask to know the location of my fellow worker who had disappeared. Amphara only knew what the trees near the incident saw. She used to be called someone who remembered everything until she almost believed it herself. That day I had to say I didn't know. and allow the candle to lead the way, searching for parts of the forest that the memories cannot reach

They found a hole where workers were kept and forced to work underground. The company's faults are real. But the suffering of those in uniform is also real. Amphara brought the sound from the heartwood to Netdao, recording it in the 19th year. By separating what is clearly seen from what is only partially heard. The evidence can be used to fight without elevating her to being a knowledgeable person who cannot be questioned.

The company tried to burn tree stumps to destroy any trace of the incident. Amphara must choose between protecting the old core that has kept hundreds of years of life open and opening the roots to save the trapped workers. She cut off part of herself and made a support beam. Allow some memories to burn away. What she lost cannot be fully recovered. But those who come out have their own stories to tell.

After the event She did not accept that the forest had been compensated from a single sum of money. Amphara and the community made a plan to replant for several seasons. Set up a no cutting area. and open the way to use wood as needed in a transparent manner Tian helps design a tool that can be used by people with weak legs. She learned to see him in the present instead of only seeing the wounds he was slow to help.

Amphara joins the Arun Coalition by carrying a small portion of the heartwood. Don't carry the whole forest past behind you. She searched for signs of destruction of the door and helped support the building. But I will tell you every time that memories have limits. She doesn't use what plants hear in other people's homes to satisfy anyone's curiosity.

Wanjak Tian asks if she still remembers the sound of the first axe. Amphara replied that he remembered. and just remembered another new voice It is the sound of his crutches on the path lined with saplings. She wants the next generation of forests to remember both the damage and the repairs. Because if you keep only the pain The past will become a cage from which no life can grow.

ARUN RPG · 21 / 60



Welin Hiwsaeng

Welin Hiwsaeng · AR-021

Role: Hungry Shadow Keeper

Homeland: The village turns off the light

Weapon: Shadow Claw

Power: Pull out the residual energy that is weakening the people from the area.

Limitations: Draining from life directly will cause the shadow to control itself. She must choose to accept only the residual power.

Year joined: 19

The old woman who refused to eat pain.

Welin used to open a late night porridge shop. She recognizes customers by what they ask for: some like ginger, some don't. And some people order one cup and share it between two people. When you get older Her hands began to shake, but she continued to cut the scallions herself. Because I like to know that there is someone Im before going back to sleep.

After the experimental device under the village turned off the light leak. People are weak for no reason. Welin felt hungry like never before. No matter how much you eat, it won't work. And her shadow moved slightly more slowly than her body. One night, she held the hand of a fainting customer and his hunger subsided. As the man became even more pale. She immediately released her hand. But this brief feeling made her more afraid of herself than the rumors of

others.

Welin closed the shop and locked himself in the kitchen. Villagers interpreted the disappearance based on stories they had heard. Some people leave food for them. Some people threw stones at the roof. She heard everything but didn't go out to argue. Because he was not sure if he could control his hands when approaching a weakened person. The loneliness made the shadows grow darker, almost drowning out her voice.

A bean delivery boy named Pui began placing ingredients at the door according to the old delivery contract. Welin told him to go. But the child asked for the remaining peanuts in a normal tone. That normalcy pulls you back. She took note of her hunger and found that it decreased near the sliver of light under the kitchen floor. You don't always have to touch people.

Nineteenth year Malin and Eirin inspect the village. The three carefully experimented. It was discovered that Welin was able to draw residual power from the leaking machine. But if sucked directly from life Shadow will begin giving orders on her behalf. Welin made a stop with the team. Withdraw immediately when she cannot remember the name of a customer in the store. Do not use good intentions as a substitute for verifiable measures.

Underground machine erupts in heavy rain night She could just let it crash and get away with it. Because the community had hurt her. But Pui and many old people were stuck near the vent. Welin went down with the team. Not the only one She draws out the remaining power one moment at a time. While Eirin arranged the vent and Malin monitored his pulse. When the shadow began to call out to him to continue eating. She was the one who said the stop word.

Instead of forcing her body completely, they used a tool to cover up the rest. The village survived without anyone having to become fuel. Welin returned to the shop. Saw people helping to collect rocks from the roof. She accepts help but asks the accusers to come forward and tell the truth. Repairing the tiles is not enough if the rumors continue to harm people.

She joins the Arun Coalition as a Residual Power Manager and field cook. Insist that there is no need to call her by a prestigious title. Just Grandma Welin is enough. She carries Shadow Claws to use with Shards of Power. And carry the shop's spoon to remind you that the same hands can still do gentle things.

On the first night of camp She served porridge to someone who had just gone through a battle. But take a break when your hands shake. No one said that the sacrifice must be done until exhaustion. Pui, who came to help deliver supplies, continued receiving the ladle. Welin sat down and ate his cup slowly, his hunger still not completely gone. But she wasn't alone in it. And there is no need to hurt anyone to prove that they are alive.

ARUN RPG · 22 / 60



Im

Im · AR-022

Role: The bearer of light for the nameless

Homeland: Unregistered abandoned area

Weapon: Long arms and supported palms

Power: Receives force from a falling building or body and spreads it to the ground.

Limitations: Must have a stable stand. Hunger makes your strength tremble and your concentration is lacking.

Year joined: 19

Seats at the dining table

No one knew the original name of the tall figure standing in the abandoned area. He only remembered the smell of cooked rice from the window of a house before the night of the thunderstorm. Then everything lengthened, including arms, legs, and time spent enduring hunger. People called him many names, all saying that he shouldn't be approached. He slowly stopped trying to answer. Because his voice scared the children.

He picked up the discarded food and ate it little by little. But the big man wanted more than he could provide. Hunger makes his hands shake so much that he accidentally breaks a homeless person's shed. The man who owned the shack ran away and left the rice pot behind. He ate and cried, not knowing what he should pay for. So he sat on a canvas instead of a roof all night.

Even though no one came back to see

A rice seller named Kaew met him at dawn. She didn't embrace the unknown. But set the pot a safe distance away and ask if he wants a spoon. He shook his head because the spoon was too small. The next day she brought a ladle with a long handle. Ready to say that you have to help carry bags of rice if you eat regularly. He accepted the deal, relieved to have a job. It's not just something scary or pitiful.

One day Kaew asked if I was Im yet. He nodded for the first time since he could remember. Then point out the word Im on the food wrapper and ask to use it as a name. The new name didn't erase the hunger. But give him a word that others will call and he will want to turn around. Children in the market began sending messages through the board. Because he had difficulty speaking and should not be rushed into answering.

In the nineteenth year, the market area was ordered to be demolished as an unregistered area. A large pillar fell on the escape route. I took it instinctively. The sutures distribute force from the palm to the ground. But the soft soil collapses beneath your feet. He couldn't stand it forever. Kaew called out for everyone to put up a piece of wood. Don't call him to endure a little more endlessly.

Tharan and Vajrawej arrive with the rescue team. They both shared their strength and told Im step by step what they were doing. He was able to free the pole once everyone was out of the way. But the hunger was so strong that he could hardly control his hands. Malin gave him rest and food as his body needed. No one would accuse him of being too demanding after all his hard work.

Im helping move the market with clearly agreed wages. He used the money to buy wood to repair the first man's shack and waited until the owner agreed to come out and talk. The two communicated slowly. The man didn't know that he had been supporting the canvas. When he found out, he didn't forget his fear immediately. But allow them to help rebuild with a stronger one than before.

He joined the Arun Front in the structural support and casualty transport unit. Vajrawej helps make equipment to fit large hands. Netdao makes a board with names and stop signs that everyone must learn. I have the right to say I'm tired. Even others thought that a tall figure like him could take a lot more.

First meal before traveling An ordinary chair couldn't hold him. I'm retreating from the band. But a friend helped move the table to the floor and sat together. Kaew placed a large pot in front of him, asking first how much he wanted. He wrote his name on the board and placed it next to the bowl. In a world that used to see only hungry mouths People were starting to see the people who were eating there.

ARUN RPG · 23 / 60



Khachin Changthang

Khachin Changthang · AR-023

Role: bridge engineer

Homeland: Suriyan Oasis Craft City

Weapon: Work ax and measuring noose

Power: Look at the support structure and temporary connections for the building.

Limitations: Must understand the actual structure Unseen things inside can cause miscalculations.

Year joined: 19

The mechanic who built the way home

Khachin likes to take apart toys and look inside until they are put back together. His head and trunk allow him to pick up parts more easily than many mechanics. But the technician warns that seeing the structure quickly doesn't mean you have to rush to judge. He was especially fascinated by bridges. Because things that are in the middle of the gap can make people on both sides meet.

Growing up, he designed the aqueduct in the Sun Oasis. The work won awards and was spread throughout the city. Khachin was so convinced of his calculations that he allowed the company to substitute materials based on only testing samples. He didn't go down to look at the buried pipe. Because he thought that wasting time like that was not appropriate for the chief mechanic

who had a big job waiting for him.

Pipe breaks in the middle of the dry season The road collapsed and many small shops were washed away. Khachin rushed to help before finding his name on the security clearance board. He tried to explain that the numbers were correct. But the pottery saleswoman asked which number would bring back her kiln. That question made him put down the file and begin digging with his hands.

He gave up the reward, revealing information that was not fully verified. and use the savings to repair the community But money doesn't immediately return trust. Khachin agreed to work under the inspection of local technicians whom he had previously overlooked. Learn about soil types from palm tree growers. And listen to the porters explain how the road supports loads differently than traditional ones.

During the excavation He felt the strong support through the wall for the first time. The suture helps to see the weld point that should be supported. But it didn't reveal what was hidden behind the solid metal. Khachin almost made another mistake when he believed in his power without investigating. He stopped work himself and let people evacuate first. The rotted backup pipe burst and no one was inside.

In the nineteenth year, the Arun Alliance had to pass through a bridge with only its base remaining. He offered to build a temporary road. But don't promise to finish it in one night just to look good. Phumin helps carry the rope, Im supports the crossbar, and Asara arranges the crossing. Khachin uses the noose to measure the distance between the anchor points. As the ax works, it cuts only the parts that are necessary.

When the chasing group arrived He had a chance to destroy the bridge after his friend crossed it. But there are still people in the area who must use that route. So he created a removable section to provide a temporary deterrent without burning down other people's houses for his own escape. Decision making takes longer But the coalition clearly saw that they were thinking of those who would stay on after the hero's story had passed.

Khachin joins as head field technician by setting up a system of inspections by at least two people. He taught new trainees to write unknown points on a diagram. Don't hide it with pretty lines. He continued sending money and returned to check the same waterway as scheduled. New work is not a reason to abandon the results of old work.

before leaving The pottery woman brought a cup. There are obvious seams on the sides. She said the new stove was working. Khachin accepted the cup cautiously and asked for no further praise. He had always wanted to build a bridge so that people would remember the name of its creator. Now he wants people to be able to walk to his house without thinking about him at all. and know that if there are cracks There will always be one mechanic who will come back and

listen.

ARUN RPG · 24 / 60



Sirawet Akkaniram

Sirawet Akkaniram · AR-024

Role: balance keeper

Homeland: Rift Monastery

Weapon: Triple balance and two-sided drum

Power: Alternating the rhythm of accelerating and stopping the bursting power.

Limitations: Can't stop everything at once Every cutting moment must have a release moment.

Year joined: 19

One moment before the world ends

Sirawet grew up in the Rift Monastery. which no one was given the responsibility of occupying the time The practitioner simply listens to the rhythm of the earth energy breathing in and out. He played the double-sided drum following the teacher before he could even reach the edge of the drum. Another page rushes Another page in installments The lessons seemed so simple that he got bored and wanted to search for moves that no one else could do.

The talent allowed Sirawet to stop the eruption longer than the other students. He began to think that if he could stop forever. The world will never have to hurt again. The night a fellow trainee fell into a crack. He immobilized all his power. Will not let go even if the teacher orders The suppressed rhythm accumulates until it explodes on the other side. causing the room to be destroyed and several people injured The friend survived because the teacher went to help with

a simple rope.

Sirawet destroys his drumsticks. He doesn't want to listen to warnings that even lifesaving efforts can hurt people. The teacher had him tend the garden without using his powers for several seasons. He learned that the roots must have space. Water must flow out. And flowers that are supported too tightly can die as well as those that are neglected.

Understanding doesn't make fear go away. When I heard the sound of rocks breaking He still wants to stop everything. The teacher then had them practice with a small boiling pot, releasing steam in stages. Sirawet returns to using the drums with a slower tempo. He began to write down what would happen after he released his power. Don't think only of the moments when everyone admires the stillness.

In the nineteenth year, the Confederation Imprint Machine under the mountain began to draw power, causing the cracks to vibrate. Arun Front leads migrants through the monastery Sirawet was asked to hold the road until everyone left. But the number of followers was greater than expected. He told me the exact time that he could accept. Even though the pleas from the people at the end of the train almost made my heart break.

He used Tri-Balance to create three drainage points. Khachin reinforces the frame Eirin takes some of the heat. and Tharan helps signal the rhythm When the limit is reached Sirawet agrees to release according to plan. Rocks fell into the gaps prepared in place of the camp. He cried as he continued playing the drums. Because it's harder to let something break than to promise to protect everything.

After successful evacuation He found that the old training room was also destroyed. The teacher stood and looked at the remains for a long time before asking for help to lift up the remaining drums. There are no beautiful teachings to hide the regret. The two worked in silence until nightfall. Sirawet knew that making the right choice didn't mean there would be no regrets. But one can grieve without denying the life saved.

He joined the coalition as a stalwart of the eruption. Set up withdrawal signals that anyone can use. Double-sided drum repaired from old pieces and new wood. The sound is not the same. He doesn't try to change things back to the past. Every morning he practiced listening to the slowest person's rhythm before determining the train's speed.

Before leaving the monastery, a friend who had fallen into a crevice handed him a piece of rope. Sirawet tied it next to the bachelor. It's not because of magic rope. But because he had once done something that his great power could not do. He set out with the intention of keeping other forms of aid accessible. And I will no longer call stopping all the sounds of the world peace.

ARUN RPG · 25 / 60



Nirawej Chaturakon

Nirawej Chaturakon · AR-025

Role: Protector of the four directions

Homeland: Pratu Si Fak Station

Weapon: Chakra, scepter, conch, and glass lotus

Power: Divide your concentration on four tools to protect, clear the way, signal, and support life.

Limitations: Can perform four duties but not at full capacity at the same time You must prioritize the lives you will help first.

Year joined: 19

The guardian who placed the order down

Nirawej has four arms. From a young age, he was expected to do the same job as four people. He could carry dishes, wash cups, read a book and help tie ropes all at the same time. Until the compliment that he is dependable has become a word that makes him not dare say that he is tired. Four Gate Stations accepted him into service, granting him four kinds of tools and endless duties all at once.

A discus is used to cut obstacles. Scepter set up the defense line. Conch sends a signal and Kaew Lotus, life support check He practiced until every hand movement was precise. But meditation still belongs to one person. Nirawej hid this small mistake for fear that people would find that his body didn't make him the perfect guardian they expected.

One time, the doors on both sides failed at the same time. He tried to take them both without calling for reinforcements. The conch signal was delayed by one period. causing the cart driver to misunderstand and be injured Nirawej admits to blowing the signal. But he doesn't admit that he needs someone to help. He works harder to compensate. Until co-workers stopped offering help because they thought they didn't trust anyone.

The station chief used that diligence to reduce the number of officers. Saying that Nirawej exists is enough. He had just seen the results of pretending to accept it when the entire night porter was stripped of his uniform. A friend asked if he was protecting the station or was making others disappear from it. Nirawej was angry before he opened his work time book, which was filled with hours he hadn't slept.

Nineteenth year, the door system was ordered to be closed while people were still traveling. Nirawej is ordered to preserve the core of power over the lives of those stranded. He tried doing everything at once again, the chakra lost alignment, the scepter shook, and the crystal lotus extinguished. He had to decide in front of everyone which hand to place which. So he stopped protecting the property to help the child who was having trouble breathing first.

Selecting causes one core to break. But the sound of the conch called the old officials back. Everyone still knows the system well even without a badge. Nirawej tells them what they are doing and asks each person to take up their duties without giving any orders as a thank you. When Asara's unit arrived The station has people working together again. and those who were stranded were taken out from all four sides.

He was accused of neglecting his duty to protect the core. Nirawej simultaneously opened a record of his own orders and defects. Don't choose to open only the parts that make you look good. Victims of the old signal also came to testify. He accepted the burden of compensation and offered to inspect security separately from station owners. So that no one will be used in place of the entire system again.

The Arun Front accepted him as a transit guard and coordinated the rescue effort. He wrote the work order on the inside of his tool belt. With space for the name of the person taking over. Four arms is also an advantage. But it's not a reason to work four people without any breaks. He learned a lesson where he could place all his tools without feeling useless.

before leaving the station An old friend tied a small bell to the conch. Use it to call for help before an emergency arrives. Nirawej try shaking it The sound is very soft compared to the conch. But it allowed him to breathe fully. He wanted to be a protector that people could trust. And they begin to understand that trust includes telling the truth that their hands are now full.

ARUN RPG · 26 / 60



Akkanira Sahatsatra

Akkanira Sahatsatra · AR-026

Role: Guard commander

Homeland: Fire Sila Fortress

Weapon: Tri Sword, Bow, and Chakra

Power: Coordinate multiple arms to protect in multiple directions and command the battle line with hand signals.

Limitations: Each arm shares the same attention. Anger breaks coordination.

Year joined: 19

Generals who do not count children as personnel

Akkanira knew the battlefield before he knew the festival. She grew up in the Fire Rock Fortress, which trained children to wield weapons as soon as they were strong enough. Many arms made her chosen as a leader at an early age. The adults call her the future of the fort. Without ever asking what the future she wanted looked like.

She became a skilled general, using the sword, bow, and chakra to control multiple lines at once. Her success led her to accept young men to train in the same way she had been through. Because I believe that I am giving you an opportunity. A girl named Ping does everything to get her praise. One day, Ping hid her pain and fell while on patrol. Akkanira found that his brave words prevented the children from saying they wanted to stop.

The doctor can help treat Ping. But the child asked if he would be sent home instead of asking when he would recover. Akkanira saw himself at the same age and felt anger at having no enemies to slash. She asked to close the children's training. The guards of the fort protested that they lacked personnel. and cited the names of the children she had successfully trained as a reason to maintain the old system

Akkanira began taking the children to study at other jobs, arranging teachers, reading books, and giving them a choice whether they wanted to go home or stay and study. Many people don't believe that they can really say no. You must allow time to prove your words. Even though some days I want to solve everything with just one command. Changing a person's ingrained fear is not like changing a formation.

In the nineteenth year, the fortress was under siege after the guards stole the core of power from the nearby community. He ordered the children to be sent as decoys. Akkanira stands in the weapons room and accepts accusations of treason. She doesn't use kids who want to fight to prove they have supporters. Instead, they were sent on an evacuation route with pre-selected caretakers.

in escorting the rear of the convoy Fury caused one arm to shoot up before the signal and was nearly stopped by Akkanira's fellow soldiers, receiving a warning from Ping, who was with the paramedics. and set up a new rhythm She shares her tools with others instead of holding onto power in every hand. When Asara's unit arrived The two set up defensive lines in intervals to allow people to rest. Do not create the legend of the general who had to endure until death alone.

The fort was retaken by the community. Akkanira agrees to examine his old orders. Ready to arrange for the original training money to be used as a child care fund. She doesn't call them discharged soldiers. Because they shouldn't have had to be soldiers in the first place. Ping chose to study making leg support equipment. and asked her to come as a measuring tape for the straps Akkanira comes on time every time.

She joins the Arun Alliance to organize escorts and train willing volunteers who are ready to take risks. The first course is a retreat. helping friends and refusing dangerous orders She wrote her name at the end of the requirements that the general must be stopped. Don't use the number of arms as an excuse to look at every aspect.

Departure date Ping brought a new harness and a sketchbook that didn't have any pictures of weapons. Akkanira reveals the house, the tree, and the desk there. before keeping it close to the heart This is the future you want to protect. Even though he was not standing in the middle of the picture And if you have to raise your weapon again She will raise it so that these children have the right to not have to give it up.

ARUN RPG · 27 / 60



Kalinee Rattirak

Kalinee Rattirak · AR-027

Role: The Fire Keeper is angry.

Homeland: Black Night Survivor Camp

Weapon: Shadow Curved Sword and Indigo Lotus

Power: Convert the vengeful force that he admits to becoming a cutting edge of bondage.

Limitations: Power does not differentiate between right and wrong. You must consciously choose your goals every time.

Year joined: 19

Anger for not choosing victims

Kalinee was born in the Black Night Survivor Camp. Where people tell old stories in low voices for fear of children having nightmares. She saw hidden anger in ordinary work. In the hand that was gripping the cup tightly when he heard the soldier's boots In people who are startled even when the door opens politely So she grew up wishing that someone would make her abuser feel some fear.

Her power responded to that emotion. The curved blade of the sword was born from the shadow that she looked at directly, the more she felt the pain of the people. It's even more solid. Everyone started bringing issues to her to solve. Kalinee feels that she has a duty to make sure the camp's resentment isn't in vain. Until there was no space left to ask what the storyteller really

wanted him to do.

She tracked down a former prison guard, according to the statement. and found him with a child called father He admitted that he had made a mistake. But some evidence does not match the allegations. Kalinee nearly uses her sword, fearing that his hesitation will betray the victim. First the child asked when she left. Who will listen to the stories of this house?

She took the guard and had him killed. Some people in the camp were angry at her. Kalinee doesn't accuse them of being weak or that they should let things go. She listens and admits how painful slow justice can be. But he refused to pretend that his blade knew the truth about everything.

An old woman in the camp gave her an indigo lotus. Keep this handy as a reminder that some people share stories because they want witnesses. Not the punisher Kalinee began to ask before using anyone's pain as strength to fight. The blade weakened at first. Because she was used to letting every sound overwhelm her. But when you can separate your feelings from choosing your goals. The sword became more steady than before.

In the nineteenth year, human trafficking groups used chained people as barriers to escape from the camp. Kalinee saw the person who had hurt his friend behind the chain line. Revenge offers her a shortcut through everything. Instead, she used her sharp edge to cut only the bonds, one strand at a time. Coordinate with Nirach who takes people out. Even the group leader managed to escape in the chaos.

She returned to camp with the survivors and news that the mastermind had not been caught. One family asked why they let the opportunity slip away. Kalinee doesn't make excuses that everything has been helped perfectly. She accepted the lost opportunity and continued organizing the team based on the evidence. This rescue does not close the case. But it shouldn't be devalued because there aren't any dead enemies to watch.

She joins the Arun Alliance in the bondage release unit. Always work with the evidence examiner and the survivor's caregiver. She does not accept orders of punishment from the majority alone. and do not demand that those who are still angry calm down in order to make themselves comfortable. Some nights she even had her friends sit and watch until she could put down the sword.

Before leaving, the old woman asked if the anger had disappeared. Kalinee shook her head and watered the indigo lotus. "It's still here, but today I know what to do with it," she replied, the gentleness not taking away from her fierceness. It gives the blade direction. And when she stepped out of the camp She doesn't hold anyone's grudges as the owner. If they hold trust that must be returned to them safely.

ARUN RPG · 28 / 60



Wachiramek

Wachiramek · AR-028

Role: who returns rain to the land

Homeland: Cloud weighing tower above the sea

Weapon: Vajra Song Plai

Power: Connect the circuit between the clouds and the ground to release rain or vent lightning.

Limitations: Must balance humidity Stealing rain from one place causes another to lack it.

Year joined: 19

Lightning without owner

Wachiramek Practice reading the sky on the cloud weighing tower above the sea. He remembered cloud shapes more than street names. and believes that the world has justice in the balance of water When a city is dry, he brings rain. When a ship encounters a storm, He split the charge down the pole. His work seemed like a gift from heaven. Until people started calling every drop of water the mercy of the cloud keeper.

The praise made him forget that he didn't create the water himself. Wealthy cities pay for the upkeep of towers. He therefore adjusted the rain line for them more often, claiming there were more people. Smaller islands at the end of the wind are slowly drying up. Wachiramek saw a decline in numbers in the report. I've never been down to look at a pond where people have to scrape the bottom of the soil with their hands.

A girl from that island came up to the dormitory with an empty bottle. She asked how much it would take to buy one bottle of rain. He began to explain the system before seeing the salt stains on the child's shirt. So I asked to go back. The island doesn't just lack water. But there is a lack of time that adults have to use to find it. Many children stopped going to school. Drought-tolerant crops that were previously sold were used to pay for water transport from the city where they provided rain.

Wachiramek tries to solve the problem by summoning a huge storm. But the fishermen forbid it. Because the sudden high water would carry the remaining soil into the sea. He had to sit and listen to people who didn't have Vajra teaching about rain. Start by repairing the pond, blocking the sediment, and gradually restoring the airflow. The knowledge in the dormitory is not worthless. Just not complete enough to judge on behalf of all the lives below.

In the nineteenth year, the owner of the hall ordered that the clouds be kept for the ceremony. Even though many islands are dry Wachiramek denies and opens water sharing information to the public. Soldiers came to shut down the system during the cumulative storm. He could send lightning to chase everyone down. But the escape route was on a metal bridge that the trainees couldn't cross yet.

He used two ends of vajra to connect the circuit down to the drainage pole. Summon Tharan and Eirin from the Alliance unit to take over. The heat burned the palms and the wind tore the roof of the tower. He sacrificed luxury controls to maintain the metrics that every community needed. When the charge is calm it rains enough for the soil to absorb it. It was not a storm big enough for the whole world to see his power.

Wachiramek returns rain management rights to the Basin Council, which also has small islands. He also calculates and proposes plans. But it must show which areas will be gained and lost. Don't hide results in language that people can't read. The girl brought the same bottle back to receive the first rain. She didn't call it a gift from him. And he was glad to hear that.

He joined the coalition as a weather surveyor and charge manager. Set a ban on stealing rain and using it as a weapon without considering the destination. Every time before battle He also inspects areas that cannot be seen from the field. Because one's power travels farther than the eye can see and apologies may follow too slowly.

First night on the wagon He looked up at the clouds with no tower between himself and the people. The sound of rain hitting an ordinary cloth roof sounded different from that at the top of the tower. Wachiramek fell asleep to the sound of children talking about what to plant after the soil was soaked. He didn't need to own lightning to have a place under the same sky as them.

ARUN RPG · 29 / 60



Akkhraphloeng

Akkhraphloeng · AR-029

Role: Double stove keeper

Homeland: City of the Furnace Under the Stone

Weapon: Ceremonial ladle and fire container

Power: Two heads control firing and temperature control separately.

Limitations: If one person decides alone The flames become unbalanced and return to the body.

Year joined: 19

Two sounds in one stove

Akkhraphloeng was born with two voices in one body. The left head likes strong fire that causes steel to change shape. The right head loves embers which keep the pot of food warm for a long time. The Forging Family taught the two to take turns speaking. But when entering the factory Instead, they were paid only one person and ordered to produce as many as two people.

The left-handed man is willing to turn up the stove to earn money to buy a house. The right head warns that the heat-resistant brick is about to collapse. Arguing resulted in being reprimanded by the boss. So he agreed not to argue in front of others. Gradually, that agreement turned into not listening to each other even when we were alone. The fire in his body began to sway with thoughts that no one was willing to voice.

Power core delivery date The left head increases heat without warning. Right head immediately reduces airflow to protect the stove. The opposing force caused the flames to travel back into the body and explode the furnace door. The workers escaped in time, but the smelter was damaged. The two blamed each other for refusing to look in the mirror. Akkhraphloeng was suspended from work and had to stay in the same room as the person he was angry at, with no way to escape.

An elderly baker offers to help with a small stove. She doesn't care which head is smarter. I only want snacks to come out and eat. They must agree on the temperature and time using clear words. It doesn't rely on people nearby to understand. After making several trays of desserts burnt The two began to laugh at their mistakes together without rushing to find the sole owner of the fault.

Akkhraphloeng went back to inspect the remains of the stove and found that the company had used materials that were not up to standard. He disclosed the information and accepted his decision. Do not use the company's fault to clear up personal negligence. The left head learns how to control weak fire. The right head learns when to rush. The two set a stop signal, which the other had to respect immediately.

In the nineteenth year, a reserve furnace beneath the city began to leak as a refugee camp stood above. Arun Alliance asks for people who know the system. Akkhraphloeng went down with Khachin and Sirawet. One head looks at the structure. Another head listens to the team members. No section works as a commander that does not have to report to them.

When the exit is closed, the lights are turned off. The left head wants to burn through the wall. But the right head sees the fuel tank on the other side. They stopped in time and used a ceremonial ladle to scoop out the fire cores into heat-resistant containers to remove them one by one. The work seemed mundane compared to the fire explosion. But it spared the city from the impatience of its helpers.

Akkhraphloeng joins forces in the energy unit and field kitchen He arranged a stove that used less fuel. Allowing the camp to survive without completely cutting down the surrounding forest. During the meeting, both heads were given time to actually speak. but hold the vote to be the only member according to their own agreement Don't use your body as an excuse to take up other people's space.

before leaving The pastry chef gives a recipe that says bake until ready with no specified minutes. Akkhraphloeng knows that they must listen to smells, sounds, and each other in order to do so. He left with a house he had yet to purchase. But in the body that used to be a quarrel room There was a small table for two voices to sit and talk to each other. His fire began to provide warmth without making anyone quiet.

ARUN RPG · 30 / 60



Wenkai

Wenkai · AR-030

Role: traveling ape

Homeland: Cloud Market

Weapon: gold-cased staff

Power: Adjust the length of the staff and use the force of the catapult to change direction in the air.

Limitations: The longer length makes it difficult to control. Unable to create real clones

Year joined: 19

Freedom that is returned

Wenkai never liked doors that only opened from the outside. He is a monkey in the cloud market acrobatics troupe. The owner says the cage keeps him safe from criminals. But he kept the keys with him and deducted his wages every time he asked about his freedom. So Wenkai learned to break the poem faster than practicing the closing moves.

He escaped with a gold-sheathed staff that contracted with his grip. His reputation as a market thief made him feel superior to those in power. He stole from the rich. Prank on the guard And he didn't stop to look at how much the cleanup workers had to pay for the damages. Freedom in those days meant no one could catch up. More than living the life you choose responsibly

He once stole a box from a tax collector and threw coins at people. while escaping The staff stretched out of control and smashed a pillar supporting the market. He escaped in time, but many people on the walkway fell. Wenkai heard that the shoemaker who used to hide him lost her shop. So he secretly brought the money back to him. She won't accept it if he doesn't help fix it.

Staying for repairs led him to find a different kind of cage. It's the shyness that makes one want to flee immediately when directly looked at. He has to work with people who don't laugh at his jokes. Use a pole as a lifting beam instead of a toy. and learned that an apology does not give the victim the duty to console the wrongdoer.

When the original group owner put the new kid in a cage Wenkai plans to invade and release them. He almost did everything alone out of habit. The shoemaker first asked where the child was going after the open door. Questions lengthen the plan. He contacted accommodations, prepared food, and sent news to Hiran and the Alliance to help him along the way.

The rescue in the nineteenth year was not smooth. The owner uses the spectator walkway as a hostage. Wenkai stretched out his staff to support the ceiling instead of chasing after the fleeing people. His hands trembled because he had to control the long distance he used to use without thinking about his weight. The last child was afraid to leave the cage. Because I've never seen the world outside of it. So he sat and waited and let the child open the door himself.

After sending everyone to their accommodations He had a chance to disappear with a compliment. But returned to the market to continue repair work until it was completed. Wenkai didn't like the sudden rule. He simply began to separate the rules that protect people from those that protect owners. And accept that choosing to live your word is not like being locked up.

He joins the Arun Front as an infiltrator and clears the way. Ask for rules that allow members to leave the group without being labeled as traitors. Ready to accept the rule that work must be passed on that affects other people's lives. Hiran invites you to compete in jumping across streams. He accepted the challenge but stopped first to look at the strength of the side. The two laughed at the thoughtfulness that before they would have called boring.

Departure date A kid from the troupe asked who held the camp key. Wenkai points out a corridor that has no cages. Then he gave the old key to keep as scrap metal. It wasn't a promise to be a warrior in return. When the procession starts moving He can run in every direction. Instead, he chose to walk beside the cart until everyone had cleared the curve. That was the first freedom that no one had to be left behind to prove it.

ARUN RPG · 31 / 60



Linyi

Linyi · AR-031

Role: Fire Rider

Homeland: City of windmills along the coral reef

Weapon: A flaming lance, a gold hoop, a red cloth, and a pair of wheels.

Power: Transmit force through the fire wheels and use the anchor pull loop for fast movement.

Limitations: The two wheels must be balanced. Accumulated heat can burn the path that other people use.

Year joined: 19

Children who choose their own path

Linyi grew up in a windmill city on the edge of a coral reef. The family makes wheels and reels for fishing boats. He was smaller than most people his age but more impulsive than anyone else. Likes to adjust tools without waiting for permission When they successfully created a pair of wheels that transmit power from fire Everyone saw only Puck holding a dangerous item. No one would listen to him the way he explained.

Not being listened to made him try to prove it with speed. Linyi competes in delivery races with light wheels attached to her feet. He won so many trips that the organizers used his picture to advertise. He doesn't see a small contract that holds the rights to the work. And he didn't know that the wooden road had started to burn from the accumulated heat he had left behind.

On the day of the big race, one wheel lost balance. He swerved to avoid a child on the road but burned a fish stand. The organizers escaped responsibility by calling him an ignorant child. Linyi was so angry that she wanted to burn all the contracts. Before the garage technician said that he had to keep it as evidence. The ability to do new things still requires someone to help read the world that surrounds it.

He was ordered to stop using the equipment while he was examined. It is not forbidden to think forever. Khachin, who came up with a water supply line, helped test in a safe area. Linyi studied the cooling path and wrote the emergency stop procedure himself. The gold ring is used to hold the anchor point. Red cloth used to send signals It is not a decoration that should be left flying near machinery.

In the nineteenth year, a storm caused the harbor turbines to spin backwards. Migrant cart stuck in the middle of a ramp Linyi immediately wanted to rush out. But stopped to inspect both wheels as practiced. He presented the plan to the elders and accepted the solution. You don't have to choose between following everything and not listening to anyone.

He used a flaming lance to immobilize the mechanism. A golden hoop pulls a line from a boat. And the double wheels help send the rope up the slope. When he saw the wood starting to turn black, he stopped using fire and turned to running with the strength of his legs in the last moment. The plan ended later than expected. But the walkway is still there for future generations to use. Linyi just won something without a timer.

He helps recoup the fish shop from his mechanic's earnings and fights over contracts through trusted representatives. The shop owner still complains every time he sees him. But started leaving things to be delivered by setting a designated time. Linyi learned that trust is not returned because of one big help.

He joined the coalition as a signal apprentice and mobile mechanic. Under supervision and scope of work according to readiness They were not sent to the frontline because of their amazing power. He asked for the right to choose his career path when he grew up. And help write equipment manuals in language that other children can understand.

Before leaving, mother tied the red cloth so that it was just the right length. Linyi complained that she was less beautiful. But agreed to test that the wheels were not wrapped. He looked at the garage where there was still work waiting for him and promised to return to study. Dreams don't get smaller because there are guardrails. It just had a chance to take him further than where his impatience had burned the path.

ARUN RPG · 32 / 60



Yanzhen

Yanzhen · AR-032

Role: taint inspector

Homeland: Dara Muang Mirror Shrine

Weapon: Three-pronged, double-edged spear

Power: Saw the power structure and traces of forgery in front of him.

Limitations: Seeing the traces is not the same as knowing the intent. The eyes cannot read minds or point out faults in place of evidence.

Year joined: 19

Eyes that can't see everything

Yanzhen saw things that others couldn't see since his third eye opened. He distinguishes fake seals from real ones. Seeing energy marks on objects and read the path touched by the stamp machine The Purple Star Mirror Court accepted him as an inspector, saying that the city would be fairer when no one could fool his eyes.

He believed the compliments to the point of giving a verdict too quickly. In the drug theft case, Yanzhen found the accused's imprint on the box and confirmed the guilt. The man was taken into custody. First, later evidence shows that he was a transporter who changed goods along the way. His eyes saw real marks. But the story about him assembling from scratch is wrong.

Courts want to quietly amend the record to preserve confidence. Yanzhen went to the accused's family himself. It was discovered that the store had been seized and that the son had dropped out of school. The damage is not reversed when the prison door is opened. He read his decision before them. I agree to ask until the end. and would like to open the process of reviewing the decision retrospectively even if the position is lost

Some of his colleagues accused him of destroying the court. Yanzhen replied that the court should not be so brittle that it could not tolerate the admission of guilt. He took a break from his inspection work and studied witness interviewing. Learned that fear causes people to speak incoherently. Lack of eye contact is not evidence of a lie. And what power cannot tell must be given equal importance.

In the nineteenth year, he found traces of the missing persons registration from the trial gate. Lines of energy point to officials who have a reputation for honesty. But Yanzhen didn't immediately catch on. He followed the documents and found that the man's badge had been used after his death. Someone was using the confidence in his eyes to accuse someone who had no answer.

Nirach and Sasin brought another piece of evidence. The three immediately distrusted each other. Yanzhen asks to check the documents by showing the steps. and allow Netdao to record points that are not yet clear. When the court police raided and seized the file He used a double-edged three-pronged lance to block the door without declaring that all the comers were evil. Some people still don't know what they were ordered to do.

Opening the file helped reinstate many families. But the mastermind's path is still broken. Yanzhen rejects offers to conclude the case to end the chaos. He chooses to live with unanswered questions. Instead of creating new wrongdoers, everyone feels like the world is finished.

He joined the Dawn Alliance as a power tracer. By separating the duties of the inspector from the judge. Every report has a visibility field. What is inferred and things that are not yet known He sent the family compensation according to the agreement in the old case. And don't ask them to certify that they are a better person.

Departure date The accused man's child came and handed him a book with a new cover. It was the book that Yanzhen had confiscated. He immediately took it and returned it because it was not his. The child smiled faintly for the first time. Yanzhen closed his third eye to look at that smile with his normal two eyes. He didn't have to see through everything to know that some things should be treated with care.

ARUN RPG · 33 / 60



Shenglong

Shenglong · AR-033

Role: Green Commander

Homeland: sea checkpoint fleet

Weapon: Crescent Dragon Halberd

Power: Set up a defensive line and receive continuous blows by holding on to the area.

Limitations: Slow to move positions and unable to protect all lines at once

Year joined: 20

Honest words that dare to disobey orders

Shenglong is bound to the sea by a vow he made to his shipmates. The three of them had eaten the same pot of rice while the ship was shipwrecked. and vowed that no one would be left behind in the water. He was a large man with a long beard and was calm enough for the crew to trust. When he received the position of commander of the checkpoint So I think I'm expanding that oath to protect more people.

Year after year, the fleet grows with rules that distance it from crew life. Shenglong complied because two old friends were commanders. He believed that they still remembered that rice pot. When there is a request for the seizure of a fishing boat He promised to check. But it was postponed because the general meeting was always more important.

A young sailor brought a piece of rope. The rope had a cut from his unit's halberd. It is used as evidence that the father was left adrift at sea after refusing to pay the toll. Shenglong searched through the files and found the instructions of his old friend. He went to ask, hoping for an explanation. But my friend only replied that controlling the sea must make people afraid.

Loyalty pulls him in different directions. Shenglong couldn't believe that a sincere friendship could coexist with such an act. He almost closed the matter by repaying his own money. The crew first asked if the next person would receive the same money after death. He then submitted the evidence for examination and was immediately dismissed.

In the twentieth year, the fleet received orders to sink a fugitive ship that was accused of hiding a perpetrator. Shenglong still has a halberd but no badge to force anyone. He boarded a small boat, intervened and openly signaled to inspect the passengers. An old friend orders them to retreat, citing the loyalty between them. Shenglong replied that honesty begins with not abandoning people in the middle of the water.

He stabbed the Crescent Dragon's halberd, pinning the defenders on the rocking ship. The power to absorb the force of the impact keeps the hull from flipping. But he couldn't move to help the stern at the same time. So he gave the young sailor an important position and listened to the fisherman's advice. When the Arun Alliance arrived with a rescue boat Everyone was still there because he didn't pretend that he could see all around the ship.

The confrontation ended with consent to inspect the ship and reveal evidence to the port community. One friend surrenders, another flees, Shenglong loses the friendship he once believed would last a lifetime. He mourned that thing without using his grief as a reason to defend his guilt.

He joins the ranks of the Marine Protection Unit. Train crew members to ask for orders, risking the lives of those not involved. and let those who know the area vote before the military officers His stillness still made people trust him. But now this includes admitting that he used to be silent when he should have protested.

before leaving the pier A young sailor invites him to eat in an old pot. Shenglong scooped everyone up before sitting down. There was no new oath ceremony. Because the old words are still good enough if you actually follow them. He held the cut rope to the hilt of his halberd. To remember that loyalty isn't about taking lightly what your partner does. But it's about having the courage to stop him before the vows you once shared become meaningless.

ARUN RPG · 34 / 60



Zhaowen

Zhaowen · AR-034

Role: lost name inspector

Homeland: Ghost Town Registration Hall

Weapon: Branded Shining Sword

Power: Cut off seals whose conditions do not match the original oath.

Limitations: You must search for all conditions and witnesses. The sharp edge of the sword will not help those who refuse to listen to the facts.

Year joined: 20

Testimony of the person who was deleted

Zhaowen loves letters because they allow those who have passed away to speak to future generations. He began his work in the marginal city registration hall with simple intentions. That is, write the name of the contact person correctly. Don't let someone's accent or old clothes make them waste their entire day just to prove their existence.

When the city was classified as a closed zone behind the rift The authority ordered the removal of some names from the central register. Zhaowen protested before agreeing to act because the order stated that it was a temporary move. He kept a private copy. They thought that was enough to maintain their integrity without losing their position that supported their family.

One woman returned every month to claim her husband's medicine. The system responded that the name was not found. Zhaowen secretly gave money But I didn't dare return the record. When her husband died She asks for verification documents to manage the house. The system responded that it could not record the death of a person who did not exist. Zhaowen looked at the hidden copy and knew that the truth that had never left the drawer had not helped her at all.

He opened the archives for the community to read and was locked in the seal room. There was an old oath seal that required the keeper to keep his name honestly. The current use of power is contrary to that condition. Zhaowen brought the dormitory ceremonial sword to inspect the seals layer by layer. Don't cut with the belief that you are always right. But gather witnesses until the sharp edge of the sword responds to the contradictions that can be proven.

He could only cut out the part of the seal that the conditions were wrong. Other parts are still strong. Zhaowen must find a way out with the key and the help of a warden who listens to reason. New powers do not replace the work of searching for evidence. But it allows work that was previously viewed as just paperwork to have real impact on the door in front of you.

Year Twentieth, Yanzhen and Netdao arrived with a list of missing persons. Zhaowen found the same name in the copy he had hidden. He revealed both the information and the role he played in getting people erased. They do not claim that keeping a copy exonerates them from wrongdoing. Restoring names uses testimonies from neighbors, debt books, paintings, and the little things life leaves behind. It does not depend on the official seal alone.

When officials burned the dormitory to destroy evidence Zhaowen chooses to help people sort out documents before the original file. He lost hundreds of pages. But the community that used to be called the Unregistered stood together to tell their names that they remembered. Zhaowen wrote according to his voice until dawn. Understand that people existed before paper. And paper should serve them.

He joins the Arun Alliance to remove the seal that binds people to unrighteous orders. Set up multiple copies and allow data owners to edit their names. The sword always shines next to the brush. If you still don't know the conditions He would continue searching instead of slashing first and hoping that his courage would produce the right results.

Before leaving, the woman who had asked for her husband's documents came to pick up a revised copy. She read it slowly and said her middle name was misspelled. Zhaowen apologized and corrected immediately. Justice that day did not sound like a drum. Only one woman was given the right to tell how her family's story should be written. And the brush-bearer agreed to listen without making her come back another month.

ARUN RPG · 35 / 60



Liyao

Liyao · AR-035

Role: picture curtain maker

Homeland: nine scene theater

Weapon: White tail and curtain lines

Power: Create an illusion based on your sensory memory.

Limitations: Illusory images cannot be captured. And things that she never understands have loopholes.

Year joined: 20

The requested face is your own.

Liyao can't remember his face as a child. Because people like her to be different. The theater of nine scenes accepts her with the ability to create illusions. She played princesses, warriors, old people, and lovers that viewers miss. Every time I receive a compliment She will wonder if anyone likes the person behind the curtain.

She creates images from things she experiences. The smell of rain on the roof the sound of mother's shoes Morning tail feather color The picture is beautiful but intangible. Organizers began selling private shows to wealthy people. By having her wear the face of the person who passed away Liyao thought it was a consolation. Until one customer used her husband's false image to force his son to agree to sign over the house for sale.

Liyao stopped performing in the middle of the scene and was called upon to repay the contract. She had given up everything to not be abandoned. So I almost went back to continue. Before seeing the child looking at her face, not sure if this time it was still a fake picture or not. The ability that once allowed people to see the world more broadly is destroying their belief in who they really can see.

She left the theater with a few clothes and a debt she was battling over a contract. At first, I didn't dare to show my original face in the market. So it keeps changing until it's exhausting. Rinpaksa, who had heard about her, invited her to help with the community forum by making it clear which scenes were fake. Liyao was shocked that viewers were still willing to watch even though they weren't tricked.

She began acting out ordinary stories from her life. The first time there were few viewers and some people left before the end. She was hurt but she didn't have to change her whole body to keep everyone's eyes on her. The stability of her power increases as she makes choices that she truly understands. Instead of building a luxurious city that he knows only from the outside.

In the twentieth year, a group of hunters track down witnesses from the old theater. Liyao used the illusion to divert his way into the alley he had walked. But when the enemy throws a test object The picture also opened a hole. She has to lead people away with a real plan together with Warin. Can't summon up a weightless image to receive a goal instead of a human's arm.

At a crucial moment, she uses her face to lure her pursuers out of the way of witnesses. Let them know who the disobedient is. Information from witnesses later helped uncover the contract's enforcement. Liyao can get rid of unjust debts. But they still work to compensate for the part of the equipment that they are actually responsible for. Don't turn everyone from the past into a villain to make things right for you.

She joins the ranks of the stealth and communications unit. It is stipulated that the face of a dead or living person must not be used to oppress those involved without their consent. She teaches her friends to detect confirmation signals that illusions cannot easily imitate. So that the team can still trust each other in a world where the eyes can be deceived.

before leaving Rinpaksa asks for a picture to put in the theater. Liyao almost changed her face to perfection. before laughing and stopping She stands naturally One tail pointed at the wrong time and there were tired marks under the eyes. That picture is not for everyone to love. But it is her duty to choose to return to live. When the world asks to be someone else She already has a house in her name.

ARUN RPG · 36 / 60



Jinsu

Jinsu · AR-036

Role: Who wakes up after the last bell

Homeland: old corpse transport depot

Weapon: Strong hand and forehead seal

Power: Force builds up in the joints and is released as jumping and thrusting.

Limitations: Must rest between strokes Badges worn by others also interfere with control of the body.

Year joined: 20

People who can hear even if they can't move

The first thing Jinsu remembered after waking up was the sound of people talking about how much stuff they could carry. His body froze. Periodic joint movement and has a brand on its forehead that causes it to stop immediately upon hearing the command. He wants to say that he understands. But the words came out too slowly for the workers to wait. Everyone talked about him as if there was no audience inside.

The old shipping depot used horns to lift heavy coffins and crates. He knew he was tired but had no way of asking for a rest. The guard thought that a figure like him couldn't feel it. Jinsu began counting the cracks in the ceiling to keep his thoughts. When you can't remember your original name He chose Jinsu from the letters on the scraps of books that had been blown up in the

crates. It is the first thing that no one tells you to choose.

A cleaner named Mei discovered that he could move his fingers to answer questions. She spent many nights creating the alphabet grid. Don't rush to guess words instead because you want the conversation to be easy. Jinsu asks for the word hurt before the word escape. When Mei understands She stopped letting people place things on her fractured leg and began recording the use as evidence.

The guards caught on and confiscated the board. Jinsu almost silently agreed to keep Mei safe. But she says the security of having to act like he's not human will not last long. The two sent messages through the scratches on the crate to Zhaowen. He found that the control seal relied on contract terms that no one had agreed to in the document.

In the twentieth year, the badge was only partially removed. Because removing everything immediately may damage the body's support mechanism. Jinsu has to live with his limitations while learning to control his strength. He can jump far but needs to rest to allow his joints to build up strength. Restoring independence is not a picture of getting up and running in one day. And he asked everyone to respect their speed.

before taking the workers out Treasury owner sets fire to evidence Jinsu used his force to push open the path and then paused as he agreed. Even though the old orders in the seal tried to force them to stand and close the door. Mei read her name and his name alternately to concentrate. Meanwhile, Zhaowen eliminated the conditions that could be proven. He took the final step himself and brought people out.

After freedom, he didn't know what to do with the days when no one ordered him to. Jinsu takes naps during the day, tries drawing, and finds an incredible love of fixing small things. Hands that others consider to be used for lifting heavy objects can hold a paintbrush with the right handle. He asked to learn to read so that he could check every contract related to the draft.

He joins the coalition in the transport and protection unit. with a break schedule communication board and the right to refuse to touch the badge without notification Treatment continues No one claims that you must become like everyone else before you can become a fighter. He practiced using his strength to jump in areas where he knew his landing point. No more sending yourself into arms following orders from far away.

before leaving Mei returns the scrap of the book from which the name came from. Jinsu took a long time to write his thanks on the board. Everyone waited until it was finished. No one speaks for me. He looked up at the procession, which had not yet left. This silence is not being ignored. But it is a space that others have intentionally left out for their voices to reach.

ARUN RPG · 37 / 60



Longxuan

Longxuan · AR-037

Role: Ocean Rain King

Homeland: Coral Underwater Palace

Weapon: King's Claw and Rain Seal

Power: Leading the clouds with the sea currents and forcing the water within a distance that can feel its power.

Limitations: A storm cannot be called without affecting other coasts. must be responsible for the effects on the entire basin

Year joined: 20

Rain over the enemy's house

Longxuan grew in the Royal Coral Underwater Court. which teaches that the sea is too wide for humans to understand. He is the inheritor of the Fon Seal. Responsible for the currents and safety of life beneath the waves. When surface ships destroy coral reefs He saw the helpless little figure and began to believe that kindness towards humans was cruelty towards his own home.

He creates a storm that propels ships out of the zone with precision. But the tide does not stop at the line drawn on the map. A fishing village in the distance was destroyed. The ships that actually destroyed the coral took shelter in sheltered bays. Longxuan received reports that the

operation was successful. Before finding a child's amulet attached to a piece of wood in the underground garden

He went up to see the coast himself. The villagers didn't even know the name of the company that cut the coral. They are the ones who bear the fruits of what he calls just punishment. Longxuan found the child helping his father collect tiles and didn't dare tell him who sent the storm. He saves the day in his invisible form. Then return to the bowels with a silence that is heavier than the rain brand.

The Underwater Council proposes to preserve honor by not talking about the victims. He refused and proclaimed his role to coastal communities. The anger he received made him want to retreat to the sea. But I chose to stay and listen until the end. Longxuan agreed to compensate and join in inspecting the ship's route. By giving affected villagers the right to stop their storm plans.

In the twentieth year, oil from a core ship leaked onto the reef. He wanted to use a big wave to blow it away. But Tharakes points out that it will flow into another village well. Wachiramek brings rain plans to compare The three had to share the power they had previously mastered alone, using wind, water, and containment lines piecemeal instead of declaring victory with a single storm.

During the event, the original company's boat got stuck in the middle of an oil spill. The crew screamed for help. Longxuan remembered the enemy's emblem and froze. Before he saw that the people on the rooftop were left to suffer the danger instead of the owner. He sent rain on the boat to extinguish the fire. Then use the claw to drag it into the rescue line. Saving the crew doesn't make the company's case go away. Both things must happen at the same time.

Coral recovery takes a long time. Longxuan has set up a tracking system with the community and allows them to check back on rainy season orders. He did not sacrifice his love for the underworld. but extends responsibility to the shores where one's power already touches Although some in the royal court viewed it as degrading to one's dignity

He joined the Arun Alliance as a protector of the basin and sea. Every mission must evaluate the impact on other coasts. Longxuan was still arrogant and not good at apologizing repeatedly. But practice working where the victim is the one checking the results. It's not a job that just makes you feel better.

Before leaving, the boy he had helped collect tiles gave him a piece to write the name of the ship he had saved. Longxuan added the names of the villages that the storm destroyed on the other side. He carried both faces with him. Because the story of the Guardian should not only be about the day the rescue was completed. And the rain over the enemy's house may be the beginning of a sea where no one will have to live in fear forever.

ARUN RPG · 38 / 60



Rothgar

Rothgar · AR-038

Role: lightning hammer mechanic

Homeland: Northern Winter Iron Village

Weapon: Ring of Sky Hammer

Power: Receives a charge from the storm and releases force through a short hammer.

Limitations: The hammer must return to the hand before receiving a new charge. The body cannot withstand lightning forever.

Year joined: 20

Hammer that strikes a bell

Rothgar grew up in a northern iron village. His father was a bell maker who believed that every piece of metal had its own sound. He preferred the sound of hammers striking shields to the sound of bells calling people home. When receiving the Heavenly Hammer from the Engineering Bureau So he set out to become a warrior, thinking that instilling fear in his enemies was the highest honor of a hammer wielder.

His fame came from catching lightning and releasing it onto the field. People tell stories only in beautiful light. I won't tell you about the numbness of my hand that followed for many days. Rothgar himself hid his symptoms. For fear that one day someone will call for a stronger warrior. He started drinking to sleep after the fight and laughed loudly when asked if he was okay.

One time the hammer slipped from his hand after receiving an overcharge. He received a new round of lightning without even getting his weapon back. The backflow caused him to fall and his friend had to come out to help in the middle of the field. A friend named Brain injured his leg. Rothgar wants to make amends by winning a bigger battle. But Brain asks him to see a doctor and stop keeping everyone guessing when it's going to break.

Convalescence brought him home. His father asked him to help ring the small bell. Rothgar struck hard enough to break the metal several times. You must learn to listen rather than exert effort. He began to accept his fear of being useless. And it was found that his mother still let him help chop firewood in the amount he could handle without even mentioning his reputation.

In the twentieth year, a snowstorm cut off the alarm from the signal tower. Workers in the valley had no idea the snow was falling. Rothgar and Selvara's unit reach the large bell, which is covered in ice. His hammer can destroy it to quickly open a path. But the sound of the bell was the only thing that could reach the workers below.

He took only the required amount of charge. Use the vibration to melt the anchor point and ring the bell to signal evacuation. When the hammer bounces He waited for it to be returned to his hand before taking another round. Even the silence between times made me fear that it was too late. Tharan helped lay the ground wire. Workers heard the sound and moved to safety minutes before the avalanche.

Rothgar was exhausted after the event but was not further injured. He sat next to Brain, who had come to help organize supplies. The two did not speak their grand vows. Just make an appointment to check your symptoms with the doctor as scheduled. Their return to working together began with the belief that this time Rothgar would tell him when his hands were starting to feel numb.

He joined the Dawn Alliance in the Storm Guard and Metal Workers. Besides hammer practice He teaches the bell signal that all camps can use to call for help without the need for magic. The battle still needs his strength. But he won't accept a new charge just because the cheers are louder. And give your friend the right to keep the hammer when the condition reaches its limit.

before leaving His father gave him a bell that had been broken and re-welded. The sound is not as resonant as the perfect one, but still clear. Rothgar hung on the side of the cart. Every time it's loud He always thought of the people who would rather go home than win. The hammer in hand can also make the ground shake. However, this time he wanted his voice to tell someone the way back.

ARUN RPG · 39 / 60



Eivarn

Eivarn · AR-039

Role: One Eyed Prophet

Homeland: Winter Mail Archive

Weapon: Lakkham Spear and Double Crow

Power: Read patterns from multiple news sources and calculate possible futures.

Limitations: Predictions are probabilities. Fake news and people's new choices can always change the outcome.

Year joined: 20

Those who stop looking at people as probabilities

Eivarn was a news collector before being called an oracle. He lives in the Winter Mailbox. Read the price of food, the direction of rain, and news of missing people until you see patterns that others overlook. His pair of crows brought messages from many cities. People began to think that the one-eyed man saw the future. Because he had never seen a night where he sat and corrected his conclusions until the morning.

Fame made the word "possible" gradually disappear from his mouth. He spoke more briefly so that people would believe him faster. and hid the wrong map in a drawer Eivarn lost one eye while exploring a storm. Therefore, we firmly believe that knowledge gained at a high price should have more weight than the opinions of those who have never taken a risk.

He once predicted that a village would not survive an avalanche. Therefore ordered to withdraw assistance to another location. The villagers were able to build their own barriers. But the injured person died because the medical unit did not arrive. Eivarn was praised for its efficient resource management. Along with a letter from a child asking if he had ever tried to believe that her father would succeed.

The letter caused Eivarn to open all the old maps. He found himself recording the mistakes of others in great detail. But use the word situation changed when it is your fault. He announced the failed assessment and traveled to meet the families of the victims. No probabilistic explanation softens the lack of help. So he listens more than he talks.

After all, his report presents several options. with conditions that will change the results Eivarn began sending crows to those who had previously been absent from the news network. including cart drivers, cooks, and animal caretakers. Those little bits of information bring the mapped world to life. It is not just an arrow following the plan of the Almighty.

Year Twentieth, he saw evidence that the center imprint machine was being moved across the mountain peak. If it were to be released, many gates would be controlled collectively. He calculated that the extraction had a high chance of failure. but instead ordered a ban He brings all the information to Asara and the affected communities. They propose a method which is not included in the model. That is, using an old salt transportation route that people on official maps never paid attention to.

Eivarn enters the area with the Lankham Spear, which is used as a signal. He listens to news and changes his plans when reality differs from expectations. Do not insist that people fight according to prophecy to save face. Extraction can only be done by slowing down the machine. But it helped many communities prepare for disaster in time. He reported the results accordingly. Do not expand it into a complete victory.

He joined the Arun Coalition as a news analyst. Always appoint someone to review your conclusions and keep a history of revisions. A pair of crows also flew back. But he doesn't interpret its silence as a world at peace. If the news doesn't arrive He will write that there is no information. It's not that there aren't any people in trouble.

Before leaving, the letter boy sent a map of the barrier his father had built. Eivarn stuck it on the front of the file. It is not a talisman to guarantee that one can overcome every danger. But it warns that humans can always choose new things. He had always wanted to be a person who surprised no one. Now he wants to live long enough to see people change the future he thought he knew.

ARUN RPG · 40 / 60



Selvara

Selvara · AR-040

Role: Recipient returning from the front

Homeland: snow rescue unit

Weapon: Signal Spear and Dawn Shield

Power: Open the wind line to protect the injured while moving.

Limitations: Carrying more than your weight will cause you to lose your defenses. You must evaluate and ask for strength from others.

Year joined: 20

Wings that don't ask about the color of the flag

Selvara has been training to fly with the snow rescuers since he was still unable to lift a shield. She liked the moment when wounded people heard the sound of wings and looked up. Because hope always comes before words. The instructor checks weight, wind, and return route. But unit praise songs only tell of the brave men who carried the most men.

Selvara wants to be the person in the song Therefore accepting more wounded than the limit for one mission. The wind protection line broke in mid-air. She was able to make the emergency landing, but the patient who was already in serious condition deteriorated while waiting for additional teams. She helped many people and even lost one person because of her decision. The two truths painfully coexist.

The commander offered to write a report that the wind had changed. Selvara refused. She submitted actual weight records and was grounded. During ground work She learned that the rescue began before the wings lifted. From arranging stretchers, preparing medicine, and teaching the community to signal. People who don't have a beautiful image in the sky can equally save a lot of lives.

The mistake made her afraid to make another decision. Until the unit's doctor took him to talk to the survivor. They didn't ask her to take everyone in one trip. But please tell me who will return and when. And don't promise if you don't know. So Selvara returned to practice flying with several planned flights with backups, not using fear of disappointment to push herself into impossible promises.

Year Twentieth, a battle near the top of the mountain left two soldiers in a snowy valley. The unit received orders to help only its own side. Selvara saw flags of different colors through the mist. But I heard the same ragged breathing. She placed a signal spear designating a healing area where the use of weapons was prohibited. Then begin sorting symptoms according to their urgency.

One soldier threatened to shoot if she carried the enemy first. She does not respond with lofty teachings. Just tell the person who is running out of time and ask them to carry the stretcher. The man hesitated before giving in. Rothgar came to help signal the ground team. Selvara didn't have to trade off everyone's safety for overflight again.

During the last trip The wind was blowing so hard that we had to take a break. The injured person asks if she will leave. Selvara directly said that at this time he could not continue flying. But it will stay and send signals. She raised her shield of dawn to catch the snow until the team arrived. There is meaning in being with people who are afraid. Even though it wasn't the image of the quick rescue she had dreamed of.

She left her original unit and joined the Arun Alliance, maintaining the Neutral Nurse Area Agreement. Malin helped set immigration criteria. Khachin builds cribs to suit a variety of bodies. Selvara trains everyone to share their weight and limits without being embarrassed. Because real information saves lives better than trying to look strong.

Before the trip, the family of the bereaved sent a cloth to cover the cradle. There is no forgiveness message. She accepted respectfully and sewed the emergency contact's name onto the corner of the cloth. Don't turn that into a medal of honor. Selvara still wants the sound of his wings to bring hope. But there is hope that there will be a plan, there will be boundaries, and there will be people coming back to actually accept it as told.

ARUN RPG · 41 / 60



Orkan

Orkan · AR-041

Role: breaker of bonds

Homeland: mountain root prison pit

Weapon: Fangs, claws, and strength

Power: Smell the metal that has been bonded and bite the welds.

Limitations: The smell of blood and the sound of chains aroused panic. There must be space to retreat without being chased away.

Year joined: 20

The wolf that bites others' chains

Orkan recognized the sound of chains before his own name. He was a huge wolf that was captured beneath the roots of a mountain. The guards were afraid of his strength, so they increased the restraints every time he moved. The more it hurt, the more he struggled. The more he struggled, the more they believed he needed to be confined tighter. No one asked if there was an opportunity to retreat. Will he still lunge at people?

He learned the smell of metal command bindings from biting them until they bled. The taste of each item is different. Some regulations require stopping. Some things hurt when you think about running away. The guards used him to test the chains before selling them to other mines. Orkan then knew that his suffering was being made precise enough to carry on to many more lives.

The food delivery man named Ul didn't try to pet him to prove his mettle. Just place the tank at the same distance and back off the space every day. When Orkan Roars Ul stopped coming in. His consistency allowed him to start eating before the other person walked out the door. and finally allowed the wound hidden beneath the fur to be seen.

Ul sent word to the Coalition in the twentieth year. Nirach and Kalinee come in to remove the mechanism. But the sound of the tools scared Orkan and he snapped at him. They retreated according to plan. Don't hit back or call him ungrateful. Ul used the same signal to calm him down enough to choose whether or not to approach again. The rescue took several nights. It's not like one hand touches one's head and the bad memories disappear.

When the main chain loosens Orkan found a connection point that was different from the rest. He bit carefully until the command was lost. Didn't destroy every joint with force. His power became knowledge of things that had previously harmed him. Suddenly, the doors that held other animals began to close systematically. He had an exit in front of him but turned around and bit another chain.

The screams and the smell of blood shook him to the point where he could hardly remember. Kalinee always leaves a way to retreat. Orkan retreated to rest and then returned on his own, one section at a time. He freed many imprisoned people without being forced to collapse. When reaching the sky He lay on the ground for a long time. I don't know how to use a width that doesn't hurt.

Recovery included days when I could walk far and days when the sound of metal made me go back and hide. The coalition provides quiet areas and signs before approaching. Orkan shows his consent through movements and sounds that the team slowly learns. No one claims to be able to read his mind. Ul came to visit with the same food bucket that had been cleaned.

Orkan chose to follow the convoy that searched the prison. He worked on smelling the restraints and biting the cuffs. But you have the right to withdraw when the stimulus becomes too much. He was not a weapon that trainers shouted commands to and had to rush towards immediately. His strength returned with the right to choose its direction.

before leaving Ul left the straps attached to the supply bags for him to sniff. Orkan refused on the first day. Everyone transported things in other ways. The next day he returned and stood near the strap himself. There were no big cheers. Just a hand waiting to be sure and then move. The world still has many chains. But this time he'll know that every path has a place to stop and that every door doesn't have to close behind him.

ARUN RPG · 42 / 60



Serathia

Serathia · AR-042

Role: Keeper of the Stone Garden

Homeland: Rock garden outside Dara Muang

Weapon: Stone eyes and serpent hair

Power: Temporarily slows down the movement of the object making contact until it becomes as hard as stone.

Limitations: Must maintain eye contact The reflection causes backlash and fatigue to obscure vision.

Year joined: 20

Eyes that beg you to look back

Serathia likes to sculpt people's faces. She worked in the rock garden outside Purple Star, looking at the wrinkles, smiles, and asymmetries that made each person who they were. After the power leak Her hair moved and her gaze made those who made eye contact freeze for a moment. She has become a person who doesn't dare look at the thing she once loved most.

The first accident happened with a mechanic friend who turned up to say hello. He stood still until he fell from the scaffolding. Although the power soon subsided The real wound doesn't heal. Serathia covered her eyes and locked herself in a factory. I think disappearing from everyone's life is the best way to take responsibility. Until a friend sent news that he wanted to

talk to her. Not talking about rumors

The two met in arranged seats, not making direct eye contact. Serathia apologizes and helps with medical expenses. Friends admit they are angry. But let her learn to control instead of letting everyone be afraid of something they don't understand. She began experimenting with materials and animal models of light. It was found that eye contact must be continued and the effect relaxes when stopped. But the mirror allows the power to return to oneself.

News of his ability drew people to ask him to use it to punish thieves. She was promised that she would be accepted back into society. If you are willing to do a job that others don't want to do yourself. Serathia almost accepted because she wanted to escape her loneliness. But Yanzhen cautions that looking at people is not judgmental. And being used is not equal to being given a place of dignity.

In the twentieth year, the rock garden structure collapsed during the evacuation. The injured person slid down the ramp. Serathia can slow him down with her eyes. But she had to ask him to look back despite her fear. She gave her name, explained what was going to happen, and waited for an answer. The man complied, so she momentarily paused the movement for Selvara to catch.

The enemy uses a glass shield to attack. She doesn't force herself to use her power until it hurts her. But dodge along the path that Boran helped open and use the voice to tell the team the location. The battle didn't end because her eyes turned everyone to stone. It ended because my friend knew her limitations and planned for her to still be able to help without going beyond her limits.

After the event Serathia returns to sculpt using a model who understands the rules. Out of guilt, she did not erase her friend's injuries from the statue. But asked how he would like the performance to be performed. He chose to keep his mark. And she learned that respecting people doesn't mean making their lives look presentable to others.

She joins the Stop Movement movement to help and control dangers. Use a light filtering cloth that can be lifted and lowered as needed. It's not a mask that you have to hide yourself in forever. Everyone learns signals before using their powers. And know that you shouldn't force her to make eye contact to prove your sincerity.

Departure date A mechanic friend gave me a mirror that can be closed. She opened her face for a short time as per her training. Seeing unfamiliar hair and tired eyes But it is not the only face of guilt. Serathia closed the lid and looked up towards the road. Having someone willing to look at her in an understanding way didn't immediately make things any easier. But it prevented her from having to spend her entire life hiding her head and running away again.

ARUN RPG · 43 / 60



Boran

Boran · AR-043

Role: Maze Technician

Homeland: Factory under the labyrinthine prison

Weapon: Horns, fists, and hammers are simple.

Power: Senses cavities by vibration and breaks walls that do not have any significant support structures.

Limitations: The structure cannot be separated if there is a lot of noise. Make a mistake and people may be buried.

Year joined: 20

The first door of the maze

Boran was born in a factory beneath a labyrinthine prison. He learned the diagram from the vibrations that passed through him and through the soles of his feet. Separate an empty room from a full room even with a solid wall. The guards then used him to create a path that no one could escape. and said that his skills were keeping the city safe.

He prides himself on a job that fits every angle. Until he found a name scratch on the wall that was about to be covered up. The guard said it belonged to a dangerous prisoner. But Boran heard a recipe for dessert being recited from inside. The man behind the wall was a confectioner who was arrested for refusing to take over the shop. He began to listen more to the sounds of

the prison than to the explanations of his employer.

Boran secretly added an additional vent to the cell, thinking it was enough help. One day a guard uses his map to block an escape route during a fire. He found that the small kindness hidden in the wall could not offset his role in creating the entire cage. So they stopped work and asked to officially open the emergency exit.

His request resulted in him being locked in a room of his own design. The guard's laughter echoed from his too well calculated angle. Boran almost smashed every wall in anger. before feeling that the beams above the other cells shared their weight. Running away quickly may bury the person you want to help. So he sat and listened until he could distinguish the sounds of pipes, pillars, and footsteps.

He used his horn to scrape the position of the beam and slowly opened a channel to the drainage. The inmates helped send the news through knocking. In the twentieth year, Zhaowen and Khachin arrived according to the evidence. Boran sent out a diagram with uncertain points. It is not claimed that the creator knows everything. because the warden had already extended the area without notifying him

While helping people out The machine made so much noise that the power to read the cavities was useless. Boran stopped pounding the wall despite being rushed. Then use the model with normal drilling. Khachin helped calculate the structure. They opened the first door of the maze that was not meant for the guards to enter. But there is room for those inside to choose to walk out.

When the prison is empty, Boran is asked if he will destroy it all. He asked to keep part of it as evidence and let the community decide on the rest. He is responsible for the work that he has done. Open the name of the orderer and change the design every time. Don't let the fault easily rest with a single hammer wielder or a single commander.

He joined the Arun Coalition as a road clearer and structural inspector. The hammer you carry is a normal hammer that can be repaired in the village. He designed the residence to have at least two exits. and invites users to check whether the door fits their figure or not. It is not considered that small people and large people have to endure the same thing.

before leaving The confectioner from behind the wall brought a loaf of candy. Boran sat and ate on the threshold of the door he had just built. No one rushed to close the door behind him. He knew that the same skills that had made people hopeless were now helping people return home. From now on, every time a line is placed on the diagram He will first ask who that line is taking. And what is the way for him to come out?

ARUN RPG · 44 / 60



Verriska

Verriska · AR-044

Role: Nine Voices of the Marsh

Homeland: Glowing Mist Pond

Weapon: Nine necks, fangs, and poison

Power: Each head recognizes a different area and the body recovers its tissues from the power of food.

Limitations: Can't recover quickly if there's a lack of food. Decisions must not make other people disenfranchised.

Year joined: 20

The only name that everyone accepts.

Veriska has nine necks which do not wake up at the same time. One head likes the sound of frogs. Another head is annoyed by the rain. The small head at the back often sees things that others overlook. The people of the swamp call her a lone beast. But within the body there is constant debate. They agreed to use the joint name Veriska. Because I want words that everyone can turn to answer without erasing their differences.

When they are young, having many mouths means competing for food. The strongest head always decides the direction to walk and eat first. The other head gave in because he was afraid his body would starve to death. Veriska grows bigger but her coordination deteriorates. Every

time I'm shocked Each neck pulls in a different direction until it hurts the other.

The hunter begins to lure one head with bait so that the whole body is trapped. The leader blamed the head for being lost and ordered it not to look out of line again. That rule prevented them from seeing the net from behind. The next time he was stuck harder than before. Veriska had to use her tissue regeneration powers until her food reserves ran out. and found that ordering previously missed voices to be quiet did not make them safer.

Phannarai hears the vibrations through the swamp roots and brings Malin to him. They don't just go for the loudest mouth. But wait for each head to respond to help. Veriska was surprised that such a small person would take so much time. Releasing the net was done slowly. Because the body cannot recover without food. It is not an animal that can grow back without price.

During the recovery period, the Nine Heads began dividing up work and meals. The small head is the observer behind. The head is sensitive to the smell of poison. The main section listens without interpreting every objection as a struggle for power. They used a short sound together as a stop signal. which any head can come out

In the 20th year, someone released waste into the pond and accused Veriska of poisoning the water. She wanted to spit venom at her accusers. But he knew that doing so would destroy his own home as well. So the Nine Heads helped each other to inspect each area. Collect the pipe location and time and let Tharakes and the surveyors confirm.

When the factory tried to fill the swamp She uses her body to support the ground to help small animals and fishermen escape. One head was injured, but all agreed to withdraw at the signal. Instead of forcing the divided bodies to suffer damage for the sake of one's reputation. The evidence led to the filling being halted and a plan to revive the pond, which she was involved in investigating, born.

Veriska joins the Coalition for Wide Area Surveillance and Marine Protection. By arranging a route for large bodies to pass through and preparing actual food. She doesn't let anyone decide which head is superfluous. Placing a mission must first pass an internal agreement. But when you're ready Diversity of perspectives allows teams to see threats much faster.

before leaving The fisherman brought nine bunches of flowers instead of one. Veriska laughed in unison until the children laughed along with her. The main head received his bunch later for the first time. Their one name no longer means a single sound. It refers to the body in which every voice is willing to walk together. And be ready to stop when any part of you says it hurts.

ARUN RPG · 45 / 60



Kerval

Kerval · AR-045

Role: Guardian of the Three Voices

Homeland: Ghost Town's Shadow Floor Gate

Weapon: Three sets of fangs and a serpent's tail.

Power: Three heads detect smell, sound and energy traces separately.

Limitations: Too many stimuli make the head confused. A common signal must be agreed upon before taking action.

Year joined: 20

The gatekeeper who knows the word "get out"

Kerval has been guarding the shadowy door for so long that he forgot that it ever existed outside. Left head listens to sounds Middle head sniffs Right head looks at the power mark The only signal the overseer teaches is to keep passers-by from going back out. The serpent's tail is used to inspect the ground near the door. Every part of the body is trained to be suspicious of free-facing movements.

He didn't hate the imprisoned. Sometimes I move a bowl of water to them. But when someone walks towards the door The body will automatically block. The caretaker praised him for being honest. So Kerval used that word to describe the heavy feeling in his chest every time he heard people screaming that they had to go home.

The old woman who had been sent in by the wrong name addressed the three heads with different words to avoid confusion. She spoke slowly, not extending her hand without prompting. and asked if he had ever seen grass Kerval knows the smell of people's shoes. But never set foot on it. She promises that if she gets out, she will tell you how wet grass feels after the rain.

When the name change order arrives The caretaker refused to release the old woman for fear of losing her work. Kerval really smelled the brand. The guard's hesitation was heard. And saw for the first time that the power was not in accordance with the instructions, all three senses said it was different from the training lesson. He stopped blocking for just a moment and was immediately punished.

Twenty year old Zhaowen and Netdao arrived to check the files. Kerval sent a signal through moving the water bowl, which the old woman understood. The pair discovered the conditions of the detention order were in violation and began removing the door badges. The caretaker rang several warning bells at once to confuse the three heads. The Kervals collided with each other, almost biting their rescuers.

The old woman called out his name one by one. Slowly, like every day, he slowly returned to arranging the sounds, smells, and sights in order. before choosing to stand and turn away from the cell Prevent guards from coming in and attacking people who are leaving. Blocking the door this time was a choice. It is not a command that the body makes before the mind has thought of it.

Kerval leaves the shadow level with the last person. He took several steps back because he was not used to leaving the door behind. The outdoors causes too much hearing. The team provided a quiet place and time to adjust. The old woman led him to stand on the real grass without pulling the cord or urging the reaction that people wanted to see.

He joined the coalition as an entrance and exit inspector. Search for traces of foreign power and escort the residence Every camp has a common signal, which the three heads practice before starting work. If the information conflicts The team needs to check more. Don't judge anyone as dangerous just because one head roars.

First night at camp A child woke up and went to the bathroom. Kerval almost interrupted the old habit. before moving to give way and making a soft noise to call the caretaker to help The child walked back without fear. He lay down on the grass, which was still wet from the rain. The back door is open. And the world doesn't end because someone is allowed to walk away.

ARUN RPG · 46 / 60



Valessa Morven

Valessa Morven · AR-046

Role: Ruler of the Night

Homeland: Purple Star Shadow Mansion

Weapon: Bat fangs and curtains

Power: Transform into dark mist and read the pulse of your nearby body.

Limitations: Must be properly nourished. Strong light causes the atoms to break.

Year joined: 20

Hunger that has no right to order

Valessa receives Morven Manor along with debt and hunger. She lived longer than the people around her. You must receive nourishment over time. and were taught that those with short lives should serve the keeper of the family's memory. She grew up never seeing a worker turn down a request. Therefore, it is misunderstood that everyone agrees.

When the library administrator resigns Valessa offers a pay raise before learning he hasn't had a night off since she was hungry. He accepted every time because the whole house depended on her for money. Employer politeness does not make choice free. If the word "no" can leave the family without a place to live.

Valessa stops the original system immediately. But the sudden change made the body weak.

She almost went back to calling the workers out of necessity. Malin, who was brought in to help, requested that guardianship of the body be separated from authority in the house. Plan to receive appropriate power from those who consent with a mediator to check. and find an alternative source that is safe for you

Learning period Valessa had to do things she had never done before. That is, ask and wait for an answer. She can amend the employment contract to allow her to refuse without losing her rights. Open the room for people to move out as needed. The mansion was quiet at first. She is heartbroken and knows that silence is the price for stopping people being tied to fear. It is not the ingratitude of the departed.

In the twentieth year, the noble network asked to use the room under the mansion to store the center imprint machine. It promises to restore honor and an unlimited source of power. Valessa discovers that power comes from those who are forced to. So he refused and sent the evidence to the United Front. The house that had once protected her from the outside world had become a place open to inspection.

The opponent lit a strong light in the corridor to block the mist transformation. Valessa is injured and unable to escape the route she used to use. Workers who chose to stay helped put up the curtains and escorted the occupants out. She used listening to the pulse to search for stranded people. But don't read anyone's fear as a right to approach without notification.

Part of the library was damaged. Valessa cries over the lost journal. before turning to helping people write new records She doesn't claim that a long life makes her loss deeper than anyone else's. and accept that a home has value from those who live there voluntarily It is not the number of years the family has held it.

She joins the Arun Coalition as a night scout and shelter advocate. By opening an account of assets used to prevent the power of money from being converted into rights to order members Set up your grooming sessions in advance and have a plan for when you're lacking energy. Don't let hunger become a crisis that anyone must be pressured to solve.

Before leaving, the old library keeper came to visit as a guest. He refused tea because he had to hurry back. Valessa accepted the refusal without hesitation. and found that seeing people walk out of their homes comfortably made the house warmer than when everyone had to stay there. Hunger is still a part of her. But he will never again be given the position of ruler of another's life.

ARUN RPG · 47 / 60



Renn Ashford

Renn Ashford · AR-047

Role: Traveler under the moon

Homeland: Winter border community

Weapon: Claws and senses

Power: Change form to increase strength and scent tracking.

Limitations: Stress makes it difficult to control. not evil Must rest and have a joint care plan

Year joined: 20

The night he came back and knocked on the door.

Renn is a leather craftsman in a winter border community. He sews shoes for long-distance walkers and likes to guess destinations from dirt stains. The transformation began after the night he went to help the people in the leaking energy forest. Senses become more sensitive, strength increases, and when stressed out. His body will change before he can prepare himself.

The accident causes Renn to scratch and crack the door of his house as he hears the surrounding sounds from his captors. No one in the house was injured. But he is afraid that next time he will not be lucky. So he fled into the forest. Leave a short letter to your sister telling her not to follow up. Being alone helps avoid people. But the cold and lack of sleep made it harder to control. He is using a method that makes the thing he fears more likely to happen.

The elder sister dropped off supplies at the location where he knew he had passed. Do not follow him into the bushes or call out to him in a loud voice. She left a letter saying that she wanted to talk when she was ready. Renn read it several times before agreeing to answer. He didn't want to be told there was nothing scary. He really needed someone to help him plan for the change.

Malin and Selvara came to help assess symptoms in their twentieth year. They provided rest, food, warning signs, and areas to retreat without being herded. Renn practices observing sounds and smells that cause stress. Changing form doesn't mean he has become evil. But also take responsibility for the extra force and learn to use it safely.

When a child is lost in the middle of a storm The community asks Renn to track down the scent. He wanted to answer immediately to prove that it should be accepted. But choose to tell the limitations first. He must have a partner. Not chased by torches and must take a break when the noise becomes too much The older sister joins in setting up a waiting spot. while Warin took an alternative route

Renn finds a child in a cave with injured animals. The smell of blood and cries made his heart beat faster. He retreated as he practiced. I didn't rush in because I was afraid of looking weak. Warin helped make the way and Selvara picked up the boy as he led him out. Success comes from a plan that accepts symptoms. It is not about conquering it with just one determination.

After returning, some people in the community still didn't want him to be near their children. Renn is hurt but doesn't force trust. He joins in setting boundaries that respect both their safety and their rights. We cannot allow ourselves to be locked up based on frivolous concerns. Together we move forward through information, training, and hands-on experience one day at a time.

He joins the Arun Coalition as a scent tracker and helps search for missing persons. They also sewed shoes for the camp and sent their work home. Being a fighter doesn't take away from being a leather craftsman. He practiced using his claws to cut stuck ropes with precision. And know that normal form can be useful without having to transform in every mission.

The night before traveling Renn arrived home late and stopped in front of the door. He had left this place because he thought love meant disappearing. This time he knocked on the agreed signal. The older sister opened the door, leaving space for her. He took off the shoes he had repaired and walked in. The fear is still there. But there's already a table and plans for tomorrow to live with.

ARUN RPG · 48 / 60



Akuro

Akuro · AR-048

Role: Red beam lifter

Homeland: fire stone mining city

Weapon: button iron baton

Power: Transmit muscle force through the baton to lift beams or break obstacles.

Limitations: Very strong, can destroy the surrounding area. Must practice accuracy and be willing to work slowly

Year joined: 20

The demon who stopped scaring children.

Akuro was big from childhood. His skin was red. He was so strong and strong that people in the mining town liked to call him to catch naughty children. He laughed along because he didn't want to make the adults lose face. to the point of believing that their appearance is most useful when scaring others

The mine owner hired him as a debt collector. Akuro just stood in front of the house holding the iron baton. The debtor agreed to pay. He said that he had not hurt anyone with his hands. Therefore, there is no need to know what people in the house sold after they left. Once, a girl ran to hide in a cold stove when she saw him. Akuro soon realized that the fear he called work was still in the house even after he walked past the door.

When he went to collect a debt from a toy maker He found a wooden toy that he had received as a child. That technician did it for free. Akuro puts down his baton and asks about the debt. It was found that the mine owner deducted medical expenses from an accident that he never fixed. He has made people accept injustice without having to fight.

Akuro quits his job and is suspicious of the town for faking a good deed. He began helping to lift the beams for a normal salary. But the force used to intimidate often causes things to break. The toymaker had him practice lifting a water cup until it didn't spill. Training looks too small for a baton wielder. He was embarrassed for several days before admitting that precision was much more difficult than shaking the ground.

In the twentieth year, the mine collapsed after the owner ordered additional work without strengthening the beams. Akuro hears that the child who came to deliver food is stuck inside. He almost smashed the entrance with full force. But Boran sensed the direction of the structure and warned that the main beam was there. Akuro stopped listening in time. Even though the cry inside makes my heart hasten

He used the baton as leverage at designated points. Lift little by little for Khachin to support. The girl who had previously hidden in the stove was among the stranded. She was so afraid of him that she refused to leave. Akuro placed his baton out of sight. Move back as far as the support frame allows. and let someone she was familiar with lead the way He does not demand the child's trust because he is helping.

After being rescued, he testified about collecting debts and helping to return assets that were tracked down. Some families did not accept his help. Akuro respected that decision and made amends through a verifiable midfielder. He doesn't use his big figure to stand in someone's doorway and beg for forgiveness again.

He joined the Arun Alliance and raised the structure and defenses. Practice using the lowest force required by the task. and did not accept the mission to intimidate the people Even though it is a shortcut that some people in the team think is easier. He teaches new recruits to separate making enemies stop from scaring the entire community.

before leaving The toymaker gave him a wooden cup that he practiced lifting. Akuro filled it with water and carried it slowly through the market. The girl looked from behind her mother and didn't hide immediately. He didn't go looking for him. Just nod and continue walking. The large figure also casts wide shadows. But he is learning how to use the shadow as a shelter. without forcing anyone to stand in their shadow

ARUN RPG · 49 / 60



Hayaten

Hayaten · AR-049

Role: Windward caretaker

Homeland: Yodmek Monastery

Weapon: fan feathers and black wings

Power: Change wind direction and speed in visible passage.

Limitations: Can't create air The closed area and multiple layers of wind make it difficult to control.

Year joined: 20

The wind that returns down the valley

Hayaten practices fan training at Yodmek Monastery. He had black wings and the ability to read the wind that made the teacher believe him to be an important investigator. Every day he practiced until his hair was still, even when the wind was strong. Then he looked down at the valley walkers, wondering why they didn't try to rise from that hard life.

When I became an instructor Hayaten is strict with students who cannot keep up. He believes that patience advances everyone. Until a disciple named Zen fell from the training ground because he resisted the symptoms of dizziness. The child survived but said he did not dare to ask for a break. Because teachers call people who retreat a waste of time for the office. Hayaten remembered the words he had joked about. and found that it was really heavy in the lives of the

listeners

He left the monastery to help Zen recuperate in the village. I saw the work that people did without wings, including carrying food, repairing roads, and watching over the sick all night. The villagers do not live inferior lives because they are below them. They took on the responsibility of giving the people on the mountain top time to practice. Hayaten helps transport things and discovers that his beautiful fan causes dust to enter other people's kitchens if he isn't careful.

He began to learn how to use the wind in the narrow channel, slow down the force, and ask the area's users first. Power cannot create air from space. In a room full of smoke He had to actually open the drain before it blew. Otherwise, it just pushes the danger to the person on the other side. Basic lessons make subjects that were once considered complete become more detailed every day.

Year Twentieth, the powerful mist from the rift flowed into the valley. The monastery ordered the entrance to be closed to preserve the pristine area. Hayaten refused the order. He returned to open the resting area and set up several sections of ventilation along with Suriyapak. Do not sweep the mist into neighboring villages just to keep your office clean.

Blowing on multiple levels makes it difficult to control. Sen, who was not yet fully capable of flying, helped transmit signals from the ground. Hayaten had to listen to the disciple who was once considered weak. To know where their work affects people When the wind returns He stopped at the signal without arguing about seniority. So everyone had time to move before the wind changed.

After the event The office refused to return the former position to him. He was sad because he loved that place. But do not use love to force students to choose sides. Hayaten opens training outside the monastery for those ready to study. By adjusting the method according to the body and not measuring the value from the height reached.

He joined the Arun Front as an air organizer and evacuation escort. The feather fan was still in his hand. But he practiced listening to leaves, children's voices, and a smoky kitchen before deciding which way the wind should go. Signed to be a ground teacher The two passed exercises to each other, with neither one being a shadow of the other.

Day from Hayaten flew up above the village and then lowered down to pick up bags of food left by the cook. He used to think that going low was losing height. Now I know that going back down reveals who is still waiting downstairs. His skills would take him to the top of the clouds many more times. But every time there must be a path back to the people.

ARUN RPG · 50 / 60



Kawari

Kawari · AR-050

Role: keeper of a cup of water

Homeland: Khlong Coral Islands

Weapon: Webbed hands and carapace

Power: Read the weight of currents and use force to deflect objects underwater.

Limitations: The water in the basin on your head must be clean and not dry. Power reduces immediately when water is lost.

Year joined: 20

A promise the size of the palm of your hand

Kawari lives in canals, coral islands. Likes to wrestle with water and collect things that people drop. He has a hard shell, webbed hands and a puddle of water on his head that must be kept clean. People tell different stories about him. Some houses put vegetables in it. Some houses warn children not to go near the canal. So he responded to his fear by playing a prank to match the rumors.

Pulling a small boat around looks funny from underwater. Kawari didn't see the faces of the people on the boat until one day a child fell. He helped me get up in time. But the child choked and was afraid of water for a long time. Kawari took the toys he picked up and placed them on the shore apologetically. But the family understood that it was a new temptation. Therefore

closing the way into the canal.

He was angry that no one knew his good intentions. Before the washing woman said that new intentions do not erase old experiences. If you want people to know that it's safe to play. You have to let them choose to play. Kawari began placing signs and helping to collect the items without catching any boats that didn't call for him. He waited for months before someone dared to reply.

Trust begins with small tasks: finding fallen objects, pulling stuck ropes, and warning when the tide changes. He learned that the size of his palm was much smaller than the entire canal. But still able to do important work. If you don't try to turn everyone into an audience for your talent,

In the twentieth year, the port company released saltwater mixed with waste into the canal. The water in Kawari's head was irritating to the point of disappearing. He had to go ashore to give the man who had previously pretended to help him refill with clean water. His weakness embarrassed him. But the family of the child who had fallen off the boat agreed to drop the bucket for them while keeping their distance. He accepts help without treating it as complete forgiveness.

During the evacuation, the floodgates stuck and a children's boat got stuck under the bridge. Kawari read the flow and knew that pulling straight would cause the boat to capsize. He asked Longxuan to reduce the current for only a short period of time. before using his strength to swerve the boat aside. The puddle on his head was almost dry. He signaled for people to fill up from the prepared tanks. Don't force it until you become the one who has to help.

The boat came out and the child who was once afraid of the canal still refused to enter the water. But he was the one who handed the bucket to Kawari. He thanked me and didn't invite me to a wrestling match. Relationships move forward as long as the other person is ready. Instead, he was rushed to the end by laughing like nothing had ever happened.

Kawari joins forces in the water exploration and underwater recovery unit. Provide clean water kits for their bodies and teach campers life-saving signals. He made it a rule that no pranks be played near water. Even close friends must ask first. Being fun doesn't have to cost anyone the right to know what's going to happen to them.

before leaving The woman washing cloths covered the bucket with a small cloth. He accepted it and bowed his head just as much as the water wouldn't spill. Everyone laughed at his cautious choice. Kawari is still small compared to the river. But his promise was the perfect size. That is, do what you say you will do. And stop immediately when someone says no.

ARUN RPG · 51 / 60



Kohari

Kohari · AR-051

Role: fox light bearer

Homeland: lost path forest

Weapon: Flame fox and nine tails

Power: Creates a guiding light and visual diversion without burning creatures.

Limitations: Each tail is tied to one path. The road was opened too much and he couldn't remember the way back.

Year joined: 20

The Nine-Tails Remembers Kindness

Kohari is a nine-tailed fox in the Lost Path forest. She walks on all fours and does not speak human language. But I remember the scent of kindness from the hand that placed the food and then stepped aside to give it space. Each tail is tied to a path in the forest. She uses a small fire that does not burn living creatures to bring lost animals back to their nests. and use illusions to distract hunters from their roosts

One time a herb picker was injured near a hole. She helped take him out. The man returned with food so many times that she trusted her. before bringing in the animal catcher following the light Two tails are fixed with a device. Kohari escapes, but the path that binds him is damaged. She started tricking everyone into walking around without distinguishing what they were doing.

Fear keeps the forest safe from predators. But the herb collector who needed to come in was stuck. Kohari heard the children coughing all night and could not remember the sounds of the small animals that had helped them. She approaches, still suspicious. Children don't chase. Just put down the water bottle and wait. So she opened up a way. and found trust in a small period of time without having to open all avenues

Amphara comes to inspect the damaged roots. The two communicate through movement and energy marks. No one claims to be able to read each other's thoughts exactly every time. Kohari teaches you to signal when you need space. and Amphara marks the path that people should use without disturbing the burrow.

In the twentieth year, fire from the stamping machine spread along the old roots. Kohari opened several paths to lead people out until the Nine-Tails were used at the same time. The light scattered and she couldn't begin to remember her way back to the hole. Warin saw that the fox that was leading everyone was circling. So he stopped following instead of urging him to continue running.

The team closed off some routes and made a rendezvous point with a scent that Kohari recognized. She rests and uses only three tails per round. The walker helps lead the follower from the center point. Her guiding light was so she didn't have to carry a whole forest of hopes at once. When the last person comes out She still had one way home.

After the power went out, Kohari took Amphara to see the damaged hole. and allow the community to help revive the area with clear boundaries Those who had betrayed were tracked down through equipment evidence. She didn't use her anger as a reason to chase all the herb gatherers out of the forest.

She began following the Dawn Alliance on a pathfinding mission. by returning to the forest according to the season and readiness Member studies her tail signal and do not wear a collar or declare their ownership. Teaming up is a behavior she chooses to continue. It is not the conclusion that helping people once means they must serve them forever.

Before the first trip A child who had been stranded in the forest left the same water bottle at the meeting point. Kohari walked over, sniffed, then placed a small fire next to the bottle. That light is not a promise to trust everyone. But it's today's answer. She led the procession three lengths and then turned around and waited. The kindness that was once hurt is still remembered. and is looking for ways to grow with boundaries protecting it

ARUN RPG · 52 / 60



Miyura

Miyura · AR-052

Role: The one who brings winter through

Homeland: winter snow house

Weapon: Cold breath

Power: Draws moisture into snowflakes and lowers temperature gradually.

Limitations: Staying too close to a living person for too long makes them cold. You must control the distance and time.

Year joined: 20

Snow that learns to keep distance

Miyura lives in a snow shelter where travelers see the light in the window before they see the owner. She likes to hear stories from the road. But her breath cooled the air. The visitors did not stay long. when they go out She would stand and look at the footprints until the snow covered them up and then start waiting for the next person again.

Her loneliness made her unknowingly get too close to the guests. One night a sick traveler asked to stay. She sat near the bed with intent to care. But the accumulated cold made him collapse. Miyura is shocked and runs away to stand in the snow. The man's friends had to light more fire to save him.

She closed the house. They think that their love only hurts people. Until Eirin came by to survey the weather and found a completely cool stove. Miyura tells the whole story, preparing herself to be chased away. Eirin asks to measure the temperature and distance. The power of cold has conditions that can be learned. It doesn't have to be a judgment that she shouldn't be around anyone.

Both tried making vents. Perforated partition wall and distance markers Miyura Learn to lower the temperature gradually with breaks. Guests can choose their seating area. She talked from the other side, still clearly hearing her laughter. Spacing isn't always rejection. Sometimes it's the form that makes intimacy last longer.

In the twentieth year, a snowstorm brought many people to the house. Miyura almost took cover to avoid the cold. But Selvara asks you to help create a line of snowflakes to deflect the outside wind. She acts from a suitable distance. while the people in the house take care of the warmth You don't have to try to be something your body isn't in order to be useful.

During the night the roof bears too much weight. Miyura wants to pull out all the moisture immediately. But Eirin warned about the force of temperature change. She slowly moved the snowflake along Khachin's calculated line. Someone inside helped tap the signal when they found a crack. House recovery comes from precision that is slow enough to listen. It's not the most severe cold.

A man who had become ill under her care was one of the guests. Miyura apologizes and tells the new system. He also chose to sit far away. But I agreed to tell you about my journey from there. She didn't ask to be moved closer to prove her forgiveness. The distance he chose still had space for words to travel.

She joins the Arun Coalition on a mission to collect medicine. temperature control and help the snow path There is a separate cool shelter where friends can visit safely. The original rest house is given to the community to help take care of and come back seasonally. Miyura doesn't have to choose between being alone forever and risking hurting everyone in order to avoid being lonely.

before leaving She hung a sign on the door saying please tell me when it's cold. There were no words inviting him to endure because he was considerate of the owner. That night, she sat just a distance from the fire. Listen to friends talk under the stars The warmth that reached her did not increase the temperature of her body. But it comes from knowing that other people are willing to make space for her to be truly included.

ARUN RPG · 53 / 60



Kazuro

Kazuro · AR-053

Role: Umbrella guarding the way back

Homeland: Repair shop near Arun Bridge

Weapon: Umbrella frame, wooden legs, and umbrella mat

Power: Open the umbrella as a curtain to block the powerful raindrops and sound the alarm.

Limitations: Can't withstand heavy force. The leg frame has only one side, making it easy to fall.

Year joined: 20

The selected item will wait.

Kazuro used to be an umbrella in a repair shop by Arun Bridge. It has passed through the hands of many owners until the cloth no longer has its original color. After returning the broken bridge Shards of energy stuck in his old frame and caused him to open his eyes. He only has one wooden leg. You can't jump far. But I remember the hand that used to spread itself so strangely over others.

The shop owner thought he was a damaged toy. Before finding out he was able to answer questions and choose a seat. Kazuro is afraid of being abandoned. So we're open to accepting everything, even if our bodies are in pain. He allows children to play rough. Willing to watch the rain all night And saying that it's okay has become the automatic sound of people who aren't

sure what they have the right to want.

One day the cloth was so torn that it was no longer waterproof. The shop owner placed him behind the counter to wait for repairs. Kazuro understands that this is of no use and runs away. He jumped and fell several times on the wet road. Before Phumin met him and asked how he could help. He didn't lift it up immediately because he saw it as an object.

When returning to the store The owner apologized for not explaining. Kazuro says he's afraid of being left behind even though he can still speak. They agreed to have a sign notifying of repair work and a private corner. He began to choose the color of fabric he would use for the patch himself. Instead of accepting what others deem appropriate without asking. His identity gradually became clear through small decisions.

In the twentieth year, a powerful rain from the crack fell over the highway. The mist weakens travelers. Kazuro found his shade filtering it for a moment. But cannot bear heavy force. He wanted to cover the entire train to prove its worth. Before the frame began to creak and Aran called for it to stop.

Kazuro offers to use them as a transfer point under the existing roof. Everyone lined up a short shelter instead, allowing one umbrella to catch the entire sky. He sounds an alarm when the accumulated amount reaches the limit. Have people take turns entering the shade one group at a time. His only leg must have a support base, which Khachin makes. Not being rushed to jump along with the cart until it falls.

After the storm, the shade cover needed repairs again. This time Kazuro didn't escape. He told me the color he wanted and sat and waited with more confidence. Children who used to play rough came to help cut the cloth according to their choice. Caring is not a reward after completion of useful work. But it is something that allows him to go out and continue living his life.

He joins the ranks of the Energy Mist Warning and Protection Unit. With a small wagon for long distances. Members must ask before handling and must not leave someone to watch on their behalf without telling them the time. Kazuro also likes to help keep out the rain. But he began to learn to say that his frame needed a break, without rushing to apologize.

before leaving The shop owner made a name tag to hang for me. He asked to write only Kazuro. There is no need to include the word property of the store. Old Umbrella cautiously jumped down from the counter and turned to look at the door. He has a place to come back and fix it. It has a name that is independent of the selling price. And have the right to choose who will put yourself above anyone else on a rainy day.

ARUN RPG · 54 / 60



Asem

Asem · AR-054

Role: final sender

Homeland: Dormitory for the departed of the Sun

Weapon: Two-pronged scepter and life ring

Power: Distinguish the traces of life that are still connected to the body from the reflections that have passed away.

Limitations: The deceased cannot be returned and the value of life cannot be judged on behalf of the owner.

Year joined: 20

The person watching the way who lives with the living.

Asem takes care of the dormitory for the departed of the sun. His job is to bring the body back to its family with a name and a story. He has the head of a hyena and the senses that can separate life marks from reflections. People often ask for his judgment on who should still be helped, who should be released, and who is valuable enough to use the remaining resources.

Asem used to believe that the duty of knowledgeable people was to give firm answers. He assessed one injured person as unlikely to survive and recommended that the support device be transferred to someone else. The family agreed because they thought they saw the future. Even though he saw only traces of his life fading The man died Asem didn't know if another way would

help or not. But he knew that he was speaking beyond what the power had said.

He reveals the restrictions and suspends emergency assessment duties. Organizing period of the departed He found a letter the man had written to his child. It's about the vegetable garden. It's not a big statement. Asem understands that the value of life does not depend on what he sees from the traces of energy. And the scepter holder has no right to use false certainty to force a family's choice.

Instead, he trained with a doctor. Learn to report symptoms Extract information from instructions and explain uncertainties in understandable language. His life loop helped him keep track of how far his life mark was still connected to his body. But it does not return the dead and it does not measure who is more worthy of life than anyone else.

In the twentieth year, there were more vehicles transporting accident victims into the dormitories than the number of officers. Asem detects some traces of life in the body that was recorded as dead. He called the treatment team immediately without waiting for the documents to be completed. And it was found that the rush to close the balance caused many people to not be examined thoroughly.

While helping, an order from the executive to send support equipment to someone with a higher rank came in. Asem uses a two-pronged mace to block the equipment transport truck and asks for a true evaluation. He did not declare exactly who should be spared. But defend a process that provides opportunities based on need and information, not status.

Malin and Sehra came to help until the situation calmed down. There are both those who survived and those who left. Asem records everyone's name. Check things with family And don't use some successful help to cover up questions about how the system made a mistake. He proposed separating the vital examination room from the person responsible for the performance figures. In order not to rush to submit a report, it becomes a reason to rush to make life decisions.

He joined the Arun Coalition in the Missing Persons Search and Emergency Triage Unit. Always work with a healer. Netdao listens to the reflections As for him, he examined the traces of life that were still there. Both set boundaries so that relatives' hopes are not used as a channel to sell answers they don't have the power to have.

before leaving Asem takes the seeds from the garden of the man in the old case and returns them to the family. The man's son asked him to help him plant a row. He did it without talking about making amends for the dead. When finished, sit and rest next to a living person. Hear how they want the garden to grow. The duty of the road watcher therefore does not lie only at the end of life. But it also includes helping those who remain to find their way forward.

ARUN RPG · 55 / 60



Haren

Haren · AR-055

Role: Guardian of the Sky

Homeland: Sky Oasis Observatory

Weapon: Sky Scepter and Protection Loop

Power: Watch the distant movement and spread a curtain of light to block attacks from above.

Limitations: Thick clouds and obscurants cut off vision. Must rely on information from the ground

Year joined: 20

Eyes that descend to the ground

Haren is the guardian of the Sky Observatory of the Oasis. His eagle eyes allowed him to see the movement of the wagon train hours before anyone else. He was proud to have warned him in time. and likes to look at the city from a high place where all the roads look orderly There was no arguing or tiredness disturbing the overall picture.

Once, he saw a procession heading towards the gate at night with a long, weapon-like object. So he ordered the checkpoint to be closed and a warning shot fired. The convoy was a keeper who carried tent poles. There are patients who have lost the opportunity to receive treatment while being quarantined. Haren saw the shape from far away. But I didn't know the meaning of what I saw because I had never asked anyone on the ground.

He asked to check the route and found that the signs from the tower were illegible in the thick dust. Some villages had no response equipment at all. What he calls a truly uncooperative person is someone who has no way of raising his voice. Haren started walking with the procession. Listen to the problems of wheels sinking in the sand and sick people waiting in the sun. before designing new signals together with real users

The supervisor viewed it as a waste of time. Because the tower has better technology than the flag bearer. Haren collects error data and displays it. Including your own reports He did not allow special abilities to become a reason for removing ground personnel from the system. and train assistants to revise their conclusions when more information is available.

In the twentieth year, a sandstorm obscured the sky as the caravan of equipment passed through the city. Haren lost sight of his target and was pressured to attack by his old plan. He denied shooting the guess. Go down to work with Asara's unit and the wagon drivers who know which routes are actually used in the storm.

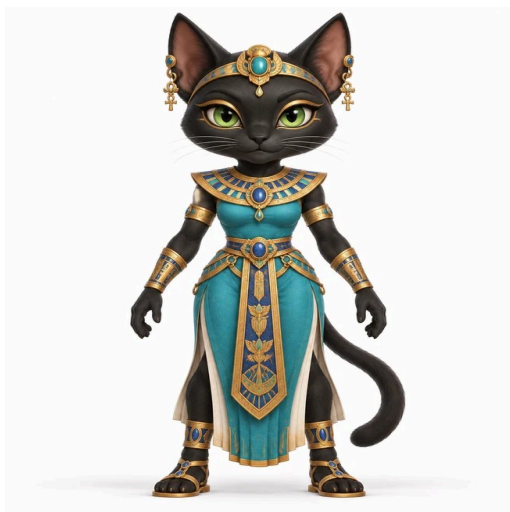
When the catapult was found on the cliff He spread out a curtain of light with his Sky Staff to protect the migration lines. But you have to receive signals from the ground to know where people are. Basera uses the timing of his voice to send news when the flag is nowhere to be seen. His defensive power was able to reach people who the eyes could not see for themselves.

After the storm, Haren returns to the tower to disconnect the system that only gives commands from the top. He opened a channel for ground stations to send information and check back. Height is also useful. But it should not be understood as a position that is always closer to the truth.

He joins the Arun Alliance in reconnaissance and defense against attacks from above. There are at least two confirmation signals before using a weapon against an unclear target. Asem helps teach patients information they should ask when opening a route. Haren learned that being able to see far should allow him to prepare to help faster. It's not faster to judge people from a distance.

before leaving A healer from the convoy he had detained brought the repaired flag. Haren opened it from the ground level and saw that the thin lines were so beautiful that they were practically invisible. He fixed it together with the owner of the flag until it was clearly readable. Then take off again This time every time I look up at the sky The people below had a way of telling him what the matter was.

ARUN RPG · 56 / 60



Basera

Basera · AR-056

Role: city noise keeper

Homeland: Suriyan music technician area

Weapon: Systum and lion shield

Power: Use the rhythm of the sound to harmonize the protective veil.

Limitations: Power comes from voluntary rhythmic participation. Can't force anyone to be calm.

Year joined: 20

The bell that calls people back together.

Basera grew up in the Suriyan music industry. She has a cat face, quick ears, and likes to lie down and listen to people practice each part until the street is full of incoherent sounds. Mom taught me that the viability of a neighborhood doesn't depend on everyone playing one song. But here's the thing: No one has to be quiet all the time in order to sound good to others.

When he became the conductor of the city band Basera wants to create a flawless performance. She started cutting out the slow players. Reduce the sound of machines that don't match. And use the power of the system to push the rhythm for everyone to follow. The picture on stage became more beautiful. But people in the area stopped coming to practice and play after the event. The voice she once loved slowly disappeared without any clear instructions.

One young drummer said he didn't want to play again because his hands hurt from forcing the rhythm. Basera initially responded that he had to be patient for the group. Before he saw the child's ears bow down like he did when others forbid him from making a sound. She started listening to old rehearsal recordings and found that the songs had more glitches. But people laugh more too.

She opened the circle meeting by allowing those who had left to come back and speak. Basera apologizes without making any excuses, saying he did it for the sake of quality. Everyone participates in determining practice sessions, volume levels, and how to signal breaks. The power of her protective curtain grew stronger as her participants made choices. It is not pressed to be a component of perfection.

In the twentieth year, an eruption in the oasis caused people to panic. The executive asks Basera to calm the crowd with magic. She said she couldn't force her feelings. And fear has a reason that must be resolved. She used a short voice to clearly repeat the directions. Arrange for someone to take children and those who cannot hear clearly. Ready to choose based on flags or tactile signals instead of sounds.

Haren spread the curtain of light above. While Basera coordinates the rhythm to make the shield at many points receive continuous force. She heard someone crying at the wrong time and didn't try to cover it up. People can still be scared while moving safely. When the system is damaged The drummer who had left the band used a water bucket to continue the rhythm. The system didn't stop because her tools broke.

After the exodus, the music district lost many stores. Basera did not immediately stage a celebratory performance. But help survey who needs food, tools, or quiet time. When the community is ready, they will gradually open the circle to join in fundraising. The person affected is the one who chooses the story to tell.

She joins the Dawn Alliance as the coordinator of the security curtain and warning system. Rinpaksa helps make signals in many formats. They both know that music can sometimes heal. But it is not a command to make the bereaved feel good according to the performer's time. Basera's lion-shaped shield protects both those who cry out and those who wish to remain silent.

before leaving She went back to bed and listened to the sounds of practicing in the neighborhood again. This time there was a new device that played the wrong part. Basera smiled and waited until the players laughed with their friends. The sound of her systrum bell can bring people together. As long as they have the right to bring their own voice. and walk away to take breaks when needed without being seen as a music saboteur.

ARUN RPG · 57 / 60



Sehra

Sehra · AR-057

Role: Solar Supporter

Homeland: desert sanatorium

Weapon: Scepter and life ring

Power: Controls heat to sterilize, protect and cut off contaminants.

Limitations: Heat that saves one person may burn another. You must quantify and be willing to limit yourself.

Year joined: 20

A fire that is willing to dim its light.

Sehra treats people with heat. Her lion head and sun-colored fur make her sick call her the Bringer of Morning. She used a disinfectant wand. cut off contaminated power and warms the cold body of the desert at night. Her many successes made her start to think that if she just put in a little more effort, It would help a little more.

during the epidemic She uses high heat on weakened patients because she wants to remove all the contaminants. The infection improved but the skin was severely injured. Sehra relieves side effects by continuing to work without rest. And the more tired you are, the more you measure the wrong amount. The assistant must temporarily hold onto the scepter. She was angry before seeing the damage record from her hands.

Sehra came out and sat outside the treatment room. The patient was heard asking for another doctor. That pain immediately made her want to prove herself. But the assistant said that the injured person shouldn't have to be a platform for the doctor to regain their confidence, so she stopped and studied the limits of each person's body. and allow others to decide whether they are ready to return or not

When I return to work She uses a measure along with her power. Ask about symptoms during the procedure and allow the patient to stop. Sehra doesn't promise not to miss out. But tell what can be tested and the plan if side effects occur. Slowly, trust returns. Some people still choose other doctors. She helped pass it along without it being considered disrespectful.

In the 20th year, the imprint device exploded causing many energy-contaminated people to enter the clinic. Sehra has a quick way to burn contaminated parts. But it doesn't work for everyone. Asem helps check traces of life. MalinTissue Care and Eirin manages the heat released. The team divided up treatment methods instead of using the power of the best people to cover all symptoms.

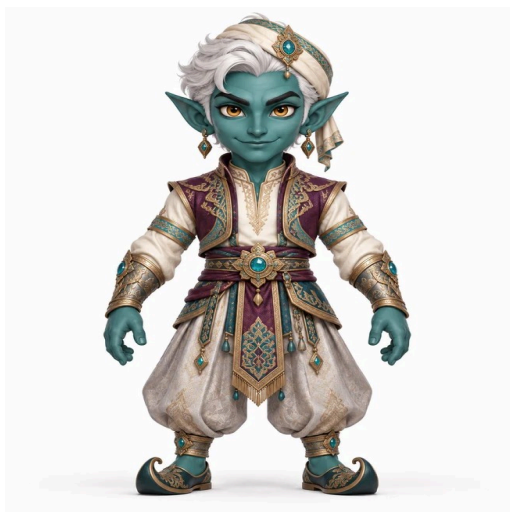
During the event, a fire spread from a medicine warehouse. Sehra wants to take all the heat. But the body has reached its limit. She ordered the withdrawal and asked Izrak, who was helping on the ground, to take over. Even if they have to allow some parts of the place they care for to be damaged. Helping people continues in the tent without anyone burning themselves into the fuel of fame.

Former patients who had been injured by her came to help organize the queue. He said he still had a wound and wanted it to be counted in the report. Sehra responded immediately. I don't want to talk about the day the clinic helped a lot of people. She opened a follow-up system after treatment. So that the patient's story does not disappear when he leaves the room.

She joins the Arun Alliance as a field medic and controls contaminated power. Seriously confirmed the team's break. Because he had seen the results of praising healers who worked until they were ruined. Her life cycle is a tracking and synchronizing device. It is not a sign that they have the right to hold a person's life without listening to the owner.

Before leaving, the assistant returned the repaired scepter. Sehra held it softer than before. The heat flame at the tip of the wand was smaller but constant. She used to think that the morning had to be the brightest to overcome the dark night. Now know that a light that keeps people's eyes open is more important than a light that makes everyone turn away. And she is ready to learn that level anew in every life she takes care of.

ARUN RPG · 58 / 60



Zahir Alwar

Zahir Alwar · AR-058

Role: unfettered

Homeland: Oasis Contract Market

Weapon: Smoke outline and light streaks

Power: Change shape and weave strength into a temporary support.

Limitations: You cannot create life or grant limitless blessings. The promise he accepted held real power.

Year joined: 20

Breath that cannot be bought and sold

Zahir is born from the power of the smoke in the oasis area. No one knows the exact first day. But the holder of the vessel that imprisoned him claimed to be the owner. He can change shape and weave strength into support. People then continued to tell that they could grant all kinds of blessings. When the impossible is not accomplished. He was accused of disobedience. Instead, one is willing to examine their own beliefs about him.

Years in the contract market have made Zahir an expert at listening to words. He found gaps in the order to leave a little freedom. And sometimes the request is twisted until the requester gets into trouble because he is angry at the possessor. Their pain becomes an excuse to hurt people who may not know the system behind it.

A tinkering boy bought a container from the market thinking it was a lamp. When Zahir met her, she asked to make her dead mother come back. He bluntly said that he couldn't, instead creating a fake image. The child is sorry but does not punish him. Later, I asked him what he would like me to help with. Zahir was silent for a long time. Because he has never prepared an answer to a question that he owns.

He asked to stop using the word owner. The child took him to Zhaowen to read the contract. It was found that many of the binding words were not consensual. But some of it comes from words that Zahir himself had promised in times of desperation. The release must therefore be separated according to each condition. It's not like smashing the container and everything ends beautifully.

In the twentieth year, the merchant seized him, citing debt. The child refused to trade Zahir's freedom for the money offered. He had a chance to escape through the smoke hole. But chose to come back and help those who were captured in the same market with a plan with Nirach. Not proclaiming that all their wishes will come true.

Zahir weaves a beam of energy that temporarily breaks the passageway. Every word promised clearly defines the distance and weight. When the beam is nearly exhausted He said it first instead, forcing himself to preserve the image of a mage. Children help call people to stop in line. While Khachin actually built the road, he took over. His abilities were valuable without being limitless.

Opening the contract helped save many lives. Zahir testified about twisting his request and paid as much as he could. He would not allow the traders to use those mistakes as a reason to return to his possession. Responsibility and freedom must coexist. Otherwise, the oppressed will have no choice but to repeat their crimes for the rest of their lives.

He joins the Arun Coalition as a temporary support builder and promises inspector. I like to ask every plan whether it is actually achievable or just sounds impressive. The original container became the item he chose to use to rest his energy. Can be opened from the inside and there was no other person's name engraved as the owner.

Before leaving, the repair boy asked if he would come back to visit. Zahir didn't answer forever or every time he called. He opened the itinerary and told the time he intended to return. With a promise to send news if it changes. The child nodded in satisfaction. He recently learned that a one-size-fits-all promise can be even more powerful than a win-win. And the breath of life should not be a commodity that everyone has the right to buy at all.

ARUN RPG · 59 / 60



Izrak

Izrak · AR-059

Role: Holder of fire in the palm

Homeland: Abandoned stove chimney

Weapon: Fire Fist and Heat Resistant Body

Power: Controls heat in a small area and absorbs the fire that is spreading.

Limitations: Receiving power beyond the limit makes it impossible to control your hands. There must be a safe outlet.

Year joined: 20

A flame that can hold a cup of water

Izrak wakes up in an abandoned furnace shaft with fire beneath the surface. He doesn't know what he was created for. The first person found ordered the metal remains to be burned. The next person offered money to burn the door down. And when he approached the house to ask for water Everyone screamed to retreat. He understood that his body was more suitable for destruction than for living with anyone.

He took on a job of demolishing with fire until the owner had him burn down a community he claimed was deserted. Izrak finds a toy under the attic that is emitting heat. He stops it, but the flames that go out damage a house. The people in the house fled in time and looked at him like a talking natural disaster. Guilt made him return to the stove chimney and not come out for

several days.

A hot cup maker came to ask for help in controlling the stove. Izrak warns that his hands easily destroy small things. The technician then started by heating the water in the container without making it boil. A simple task is more difficult than tearing down a wall. He must recognize the heat level. There is not only fire and fire.

He practiced until he could hold a cup of water without the edge breaking. The technician didn't say that the old mistakes disappeared. But please take me to meet the victim. Izrak gives the name of the employer and performs the repair work in a way that is acceptable to the family. Sometimes his job was to stand aside from the stove for other technicians to do the work. Because the victims were not yet ready to see fire near their homes.

In the twentieth year, fire from a medicine warehouse near a medical facility. Izrak arrives just as Sehra reaches her strength. He can absorb fire. But I know that if I take on too much, I won't be able to control my hand. Akkhraphloeng helps build drainage containers. Eirin arranges heat lines And he only accepts the parts that the team evaluates together.

The cries of the trapped people in the room made him want to force himself to accept it all. Izrak raised his hand to do so before seeing the patient's cup on the floor. He thought of the lesson that to preserve a small thing, one must control strength. So he opened the cold compartment just enough for Selvara to enter. Do not use your own fire to replace everyone else's work to the point of increasing danger.

After the event He had a hot crack on his arm and really needed to rest. No praise makes limits disappear. Families who had lost their homes delivered food in heat-proof cups. He received it carefully and gratefully. It doesn't mean that from now on they have to forget the past.

Izrak joins the Arun Alliance in fire control and heating the camp. Practice using your fist to deflect debris rather than punching everything until it burns. He and Sehra checked each other's heat level. with the right to order a suspension even if the other party is not satisfied Because trust is not believing that the person you love will never miss you.

before leaving The cup maker presented him with the first cup that he had successfully heated with water. Izrak kept the lined bag close at hand. His body still had fire. And some people still need to keep their distance. But he had another image of himself besides the door burner. A person who can carry a cup of warm water to a cold person without hurting anyone's lips. He wanted to train to do that firmly enough every day.

ARUN RPG · 60 / 60



Granny Varinka

Granny Varinka · AR-060

Role: The one who opens his home for lost people

Homeland: The forest moves shadows off the map.

Weapon: Flying mortars, wooden pestles and brooms

Power: Know the shortcut between old roots and mixing medicine from accumulated knowledge.

Limitations: Shortcuts have seasons Medicine does not cure every disease and everything must be paid for with real labor.

Year joined: 20

A house that doesn't ask where the child comes from.

Granny Varinka doesn't remember when she started being told stories about threatening children. Her house moves through old roots with the seasons. Flying mortars help carry things, wooden pestles pound medicine, and brooms erase tracks you don't want predators to follow. When people only saw a strange house and a fierce-faced old woman. Then add the rest to a story that can be easily told.

She had been so angry that she had deliberately acted to live up to the rumors. Ask difficult questions to those asking for help. Call for high wages and expel those who answer incorrectly. One night two children arrive after escaping from a labor march. Grandma asked riddles as

usual. The youngest child couldn't answer because he was shaking from hunger. And the eldest offered to work for the younger for the rest of his life.

That answer made Grandma see that the door to her house was similar to the door the child had escaped from. She boiled rice before asking about anything else. Let them both sleep. Then explain that staying and helping is not giving your life to anyone. Grandma still charges wages for things and medicine. Because everything requires resources. But clearly separate emergency needs from commerce.

The Shadow House gradually became a shelter for the lost. Grandma didn't become a sweet-talker. She also complained about unwashed cups and soiled shoes. But start by asking the name and what the visitor wants. Instead, use riddles to decide which people are worthy of help.

Her knowledge of medicine was broad but limited. There was a time when the medicine didn't help the child's condition. Grandma agreed to be referred to a clinic instead of continuing the experiment because she was afraid of losing her reputation. Children disappear from other people's preferred methods. She recorded the results in the textbook without scratching out the name of the wrong medicine she had chosen. Hundreds of years of knowledge are only useful if you are willing to learn from the modern day.

In the twentieth year, fugitive hunters invaded the forest during the course of the roots changing. The house cannot move through every space at will. Grandma had to choose whether to keep a room full of rare herbs. or increase space for people to escape She loaded the necessary items into mortars and opened the storage room to travelers. Ready to say that the route may be congested and everyone must help according to their ability.

Kohari guides the changing light Amphara root check And Khachin reinforces the folk when the weight increases. Granny Varinka doesn't claim to know the forest well, so she doesn't have to listen to anyone. The house slowly moved away from the enclave as the people inside took turns holding on to the beams. They survived because the space that once held the secrets of one person opened up to the knowledge of many lives.

Grandma joins the Arun Alliance as a caretaker of a mobile shelter and medicine warehouse. The home will stop accepting people when capacity is exceeded and arrange for alternative accommodation. Don't sell the image that one goal can handle the whole world. She made an inventory of labor and supplies for everyone to check. As for the two formerly arrived children, they chose to return to school in the community without any life debt tied to them.

The night before traveling with a partner. Grandma set up a long table in front of the house. Members take turns bringing food from their area. Some people need to use a large bowl. Some people need to keep their distance. Some people speak through the board. She walked around complaining to everyone to move until they had all the space. Then he placed the last bowl for

himself. When the child asked what he had to answer so he could enter the house. Grandma lightly tapped the pestle on the ground. “Just answer, have you eaten tonight?” The house that had once moved away from the people began to walk towards them. And that table became the first image of the world that the Sixty Fighters wanted to preserve.

Epilogue — A table with space

Granny Varinka said that a table that long wouldn't fit in the door. Everyone took their food out to eat outside.

A small problem plagued the gathering of sixty fighters, which began with arguments over beams, umbrellas, floor level, and bowl stands. Im sat on the floor. Orkan chooses an area away from the sound chain. Miyura has an angle where the cold air doesn't pass through the injured person. Veriska took the time to agree on how to place the nine cups so that their necks wouldn't get tangled.

There is no image like the army Neram uses in his announcement. Everyone looks tired. Many people still have wounds. Some people go back and make amends for old things and have just caught up with them. On the table there is porridge. Snacks from the small oven, food from the sea, and cups that Izrak carried with more care than his flaming hands would have looked intimidating.

Aran was helping to lift the bench when Eivarn's crow arrived. He clings unceremoniously to the edge of the bowl and drops his mouthpiece. Netdao opened and read it before forwarding it to Yanzhen. Inside was a copy of the order for the center stamp machine to start welding the main gate together in seven days.

The wording of the announcement was frighteningly neat. Those with a central registration will receive protection. Those waiting for confirmation must stop traveling until the system has finished checking. There is no specified date for when the inspection will end. And there are no plans to deliver food to people on the other side of the gate, which will be closed.

"If we smash the core Is the door open?" asked Rothgar.

Khachin spreads the form between plates. "Some doors may be open. Some gates may collapse on the road we are helping people out," he replied. "This machine holds the actual network to the registration system. Destroying it as quickly as possible is not equivalent to helping the most people."

Sasin saw a route code on the design. It's the same code as the document left from the night of searching for the younger sibling. He reached out his hand before stopping, everyone saw, he didn't have to hide his hope. But there's no need to let it make decisions for the entire table.

"This might have something to do with Sin," he said. "I can't confirm it yet. Please write it down separately from the reason for choosing the main plan."

Netdao wrote accordingly. A simple sentence quiets the meal. Each person has his or her name

hidden on the map. There is a house that you want to get back. There is a wrongdoer I want to see. And there is a long-awaited answer. They can be a united front because they reveal these things. It's not because you pretend you don't have it.

Vajrawej asked about people in the destination area. Tharakes asked the water to be cut. Wachiramek and Longxuan began to mark the trend which continued to gain strength. Haren asks for information from the ground before drawing a defensive line. Sehra sets up a medical station. While Malin specifies the number of people that each point can actually take care of. No one allows the word "necessary" to become a license to live one's life beyond one's means.

Asara divides its mission into three parts, opening evacuation routes, maintaining essential networks, and bring evidence into the control center to stop unfair conditions. The first team must be able to make people choose to leave. The second team makes it so that leaving isn't about leaving the house for dead. The final team must come back and report. Even if you don't find the answer you want.

"Those who are not ready can change roles," she said.

No one laughs Linyi chose to send the signal to the technician unit. Kerval must test the warning sound before entering the station. Orkan did not enter the densely packed chain with no way to retreat. Jinsu points out the break on the board, and Granny Varinka reduces the number of people staying in the house when she sees the weight of the supplies. Every constraint makes the plan clearer. It doesn't make anyone smaller.

Meanwhile, Lalin saw a faint light beneath the map. It doesn't come out of the ink. But from the news cylinder that was placed Yanzhen detected an old communication seal hidden inside. Eivarn was not aware that it was following the substance. Someone on the other end can send a voice to the table.

Neram appeared only in sound. There is no big picture above the sky. There were no threatening announcements. He asked for Aran in the voice of a worker who didn't get enough sleep.

"I know you have more people," he said. "Send in the names. I will guarantee status to all sixty. Communities under the prince's care will receive supplies. While we take care of the rest."

The offer was much quieter than the attack order. It immediately helps people they know. And no one on the table was tired enough to refuse without thinking. Aran looked at his hand that still ached from the cold air. He wants a day when he doesn't have to support doors, wants to go back to the shop, fix watches, and trust that other people will make the rest of the world right.

"Do the rest have names?" he asked.

The other side was silent for a moment. "I can't heal everyone without ranking them."

"We can't," Aran replied. He looked at Malin, who never promised to go beyond his means. "But the sequence should tell who needs help first. This is not to say that anyone will never have the right to receive it again."

Neram sighed. He says uncertainty used to take away his wife. While others are still arguing about the information. He believed that one system would not allow a repeat of that night. Aran didn't say that his pain was a small matter. and would not allow it to substitute for the consent of the whole world.

"Give the evidence," Yanzhen said, "Let the person whose name was cut off have a replacement in the room. Have the right to inspect and stop the machine. If you really want to save your life These conditions should not be your enemy."

Neram did not answer the offer. He only said that seven days were still enough to change his mind, and the light went out.

No one cheered to declare victory. They just denied an easier way for their people. and must be responsible for what will follow Aran sat down in front of the cold food. Sasin's hand was still on his brother's route code. Malin asks everyone to eat before continuing with their plans. Because a hungry body can make wrong decisions even if the heart has good intentions.

Kazuro jumped and opened his umbrella to catch the raindrops over the survivor's book.
NetdaoOpen the next page Write a list of mission participants Then stop when you reach the last line of the page.

"You have to start a new page," she said.

Granny Varinka picked up another cup and placed it at the end of the table. "Alright, there are still people coming."

Far away, the sound of refugee convoy bells ringing along an old root path. Warin got up to listen to Hiran raise the lantern, while Vajrawej went to clear the way. Even though the big things of the world were still on the table. The coalition's first task that night remained to see what the arriving people wanted.

Aran looked at the new page. There was no prophecy. There was no window waiting for the chosen one. There is only enough space to write more names.

Dawn has not yet come. But when the first light came It would find more than sixty people standing together waiting.

Story core for further development

The main question of the series is How can people who are judged to have no standing by the system protect others without creating the same system? Every region should test the coalition with real decisions. It's not always the right words that make everything work.

Aran is a center of connecting people. Not the best in every aspect He has a tendency to become so burdened that he doesn't ask for help. The long-term point is to learn to create an organization that doesn't have to rely on him to support you all the time. A major victory should be the day someone else takes the lead and he rests without feeling left out.

Sasin is a story about finding treasure. The evidence must gradually increase and have real effect on the plan. Never confirm life or death with a single imperfect reflection. Meeting in the future must not erase the life that Sin may have chosen or passed outside of his brother's sight.

Linyu Nirach Silakhram and characters who have done wrong have a duty to continually return to take responsibility. Do not use death as a shortcut to forcing the victim to forgive. Living with long-term repairs and being willing to be examined has enough power in the story.

Neram is an opinionated belligerent who actually does harm through the system. The loss describes him but does not exclude liability. He shouldn't be taken down in just one fight and all the rules disappear. The big finale must be to preserve the power that the people depend on. Ready to dismantle the restrictive conditions and return inspection rights to the community.

There are three layers of long-term danger: power leakage and environmental causes. Violence from those using the system for profit and habits within the coalition that may revert to judgment on behalf of others. Every layer should be visible through the setting and the tangible results. Do not use lectures instead of conflicts.

The victory conditions for the machine center sector are: People cross the gate safely. The system has appeals and corrections. Victims have a right to their future. And the wrongdoer must answer. Victory doesn't necessarily make everyone love each other or have no more fear.

The path for new characters in the future is still open. Members can be added from communities, professions, cultures, and creatures that are created entirely without legend. New characters should have their own personal needs. Skills that the team still lacks Limitations that have real consequences and relationships that change both the owner and the original members

Relationships that should be developed on screen

Aran — Asara: A person who takes responsibility for themselves and who believes in the chain of command. Must learn to share power together Conflict scenes should begin with the help of different people. It's not just a competition for positions.

Sasin — Netdao — Yanzhen: Hopes, memories, and evidence. The three sides must examine

each other without reducing the pain of the seeker. Scenes with no new clues can still be meaningful if they show care for those waiting.

Linyu — Tharakes — Phannarai — Amphara: Stories about water, forests, and the responsibility of those who were involved in destroying them. Each person sees time differently: people's lives, growing seasons, and generations of memories. Therefore, every problem should not be solved with the word "nature is always good".

Malin — Asem — Sehra — Selvara: The healing team has the power to halt the battle plan when necessary. Disagreements about patient ranking should include actual data and results after the decision. Not making the healer just someone who repairs the protagonist's body to return to fighting.

Eirin — Wachiramek — Longxuan — Izrak: Organizer of heat, rain, water, and fire. No one can balance it alone. In a big power scene, the outlet route and the final recipient must also be seen.

Nirach — Kalinee — Zhaowen: Stopping an abuser is different from punishing someone based on their emotions. This team tests the line between evidence, urgency, and victims' rights. Let them see things differently without making one stupid in favor of the other.

Hiran — Wenkai — Linyi: Basic agility and sense of humor. Hiran uses jokes to escape the pain. Wenkai uses jokes to challenge authority. Linyi wants people to listen to their thoughts. Fun should come from personality and situation. Not making fun of your body or your beliefs.

Rinpaksa — Liyao — Basera: Sound, image and rhythm have political power. They must choose whether to help people communicate or project images for those in power. Art shouldn't be reduced to tricking enemies into battle scenes.

Khachin — Boran — Phumin — Akuro: Great skills, folk skills. Understanding the framework and the force must be precise. This makes building and demolition a sequence of bets. Repair work after the war should be seen and costed.

Tharan — Rothgar — Hayaten: All three used to associate value with superiority. Training in which one surrenders, rests, and listens to the student creates development that does not require an increase in the size of every area of power.

Lalin — Jinsu — Serathia — Renn — Miyura: Different transformations and limitations. Don't lump it all together into one curse or make returning to your original body the only answer to happiness. Each person must have the right to choose their own care strategy.

Im — Orkan — Veriska — Kerval — Kohari: The needs, food, space and language of your teammates are different. Let communication be uncertain and learning real. Don't let one man always claim to speak for all life.

Valessa — Zahir — Nirawej — Kazuro: The themes of power, consent, and value tied to utility. A safe rejection is a life-changing event that can be told in small but powerful scenes.

Vajrawej — Suriyapak — Shenglong — Akkanira — Haren: Different area guardians must check whether they are protecting people or protecting orders. Let loyalty to your homeland be combined with courage to disobey power that harms that home.

Welin — Kawari — Eivarn — Sirawet — Granny Varinka: Hunger, play, certainty, control, and old knowledge all come in handy when knowing boundaries. This group of characters serves as a reminder that good intentions do not undo the consequences of actions. And accepting boundaries doesn't make the power lose its grace.

Anime Guide — First season, 12 episodes.

Episode 1 • The Stopped Clock — Opens with the night sky missing from the sight of young Aran. Cut to the gatekeeper in the eighteenth year. It ended when the girl put down her watch and asked for passage. Let the audience see that today's choices are mirroring the past without telling every secret.

Episode 2 • People on the Other Side of the Gate — Follow Linyu, Warin, and Malin on their way to the checkpoint. See the reasons why each person is willing to take risks. It ended with an order to close the bridge when the water level became abnormal.

Episode 3 • Nine People Turned Around — Sasin lets a clueless car pass by. Nirach enters the poetry room. Asara decides to block the order. The timing of the rescue must make the audience understand everyone's space and duties.

Episode 4 • Before the Final Bell — Eirin and Tharan organize an outlet for their energy. Netdao listens to reflections without force. Ten people successfully helped people out, but there were real losses. End by starting the survivor book.

Part 5 • Non-Number Debt — Take a break from battle for aftermath. Linyu confesses about water Nirach opens the past Malin organizes care systems Let responsibility be the driving force of the matter. It's not a break that can be written off.

Episode 6 • Voices from Downstairs — Sasin Documents Connecting to the Sila Gate and the Labyrinth Meet Vajrawej and the effects of closed doors It opens up the question of whether breaking down the door alone is enough.

Episode 7 • Water Without Owner — The sub-team encounters Tharakes. Linyu must cooperate with those who have reason to distrust humans. See the effect of power on the people at the destination and the help that cannot be completed in one day.

Episode 8 • Ten Voices in One Room — Silakhram faces the reality of the lower city. The point is that those in power allow themselves to be checked. It's not just showing the power of many faces. End with door control contract information.

Episode 9 • The Person Who Shadows Still Remember — Mission to save Lalin and reveal deleted information. Zhao can be added as a transmitter who is not yet on the team. If arranged before the actual participation year Must not change state in the timeline.

Episode 10 • The city where our name can't be read — the contrast of shapes and registers is concrete. The team had a shortcut with the seal of approval but had to leave some people behind. There are differences of opinion that must be accepted.

Episode 11 • The White Deal — Opens Neram as someone who has helped people and those who are being harmed through the system. He offers members safety at a price that everyone else has to pay. At the same time, routing codes related to assets were found.

Episode 12 • A new page in the book — The Coalition chooses to open data and prepare a network to help people. Battles complete season-specific goals, such as securing a community gate. But the center project is not finished yet. The closing image is a notebook page with space left for a new name.

This structure is a story-telling proposal. It's not a successfully filmed script. The first season should keep the original ten as the core and select a few new members as the connecting points. Other origins use special episodes or the next season. So as not to crowd the audience with sixty names and not have time to bond.

Next season and modification rules

Season 2 • The Cut Path — Expand the Nineteen Years' Network through forests, waterways, theaters, and craft cities, letting each mission change how the Alliance actually works. It ends with evidence that the center welding machine has a problem which appears to be separate.

Season 3 • The Invisible Register — Enter the twentieth year through ghost towns, winter, seas, and oases, adding members to the sub-team. Not allowing everyone to participate in every battle It ends with the Shadow Moving House table and Neram's proposal following the epilogue.

Season 4 • Seven Days Before Dawn — Three missions work together: evacuate the people, secure the grid. and stop the control conditions Each team's success requires helping the other team and there are losses that cannot be easily repaired. The final episode reveals the recovery of society and the truth about the missing. The answer to Sin was determined in the main script version before the production of this season began.

Maintain character aspect ratio according to game directions. The head is approximately one

third of the height. But not everyone has the same body structure. Four-legged animals, multi-headed animals, floating bodies, and people using assistive devices must have a center of gravity, a resting position, and a method of holding or not holding weapons that suits them.

New powers must have pictures before use, pictures of results while using them, and continuous results after use. The recuperation was not cured because of the change of scenery. Being able to sense traces is not the same as reading minds. And an illusion should not become a real object just because the scene demands it.

Don't use your beliefs as a punchline or as an explanation for the nature of being inherently evil. When using a pattern clothing or reference weapon Have the photography team check the provenance and record the newly edited parts separately before production. The names in the story and the personalities of the characters must guide the narrative.

Every episode should have tangible needs, obstacles, choices that have a price. and results that change relationships The important speech must come after the supporting action. Don't use multiple quotes to set the scene. Being quiet, eating, repairing weapons, and waiting for someone to finish talking can be the height of emotion.

Maintain a book of continuity for each person: name and spelling, years joined, limitations, lingering wounds. Those who must go back and meet and information that he already knows What the reader knows from the origin story does not necessarily mean that every member of the team knows the same amount.

Record the version and origin

ARUN RPG: When the World Still Called Our Name — The First Chapter of the 60 Fighters • Story Universe Edition 1.0 • Released October 2026

Information on the original career names and character images 1–10 refer to the Characters page of the ARUN RPG website: <https://arunrpg.com/th/characters> Concept images 11–60 and cover art come from a series of images produced in this conversation.

Person's name, history, common story, powers in the story universe And the anime guide in this volume is a new creative original for the development consideration of the project owner. Conceptual images are intended to set the initial direction. Some details on the images may differ from the weapons or uses specified in the story. Use the character information in the book as the basis for this version of the story.

Game and project: ARUN RPG • Website: <https://arunrpg.com> • Developer credits shown on the website: Khun Moo and the Jonnonnoi team under HUAMHUB AI

The accompanying source files are organized into individual chapters. Complete with structured

character information and image matching tables. In order to easily select content to adjust website pages or make adaptations, you can still keep this PDF as a continuous reading version.