

General Kael Stormborn

Class: Fighter 12 / Barbarian 4 **Race:** Human **Background:** Soldier **Alignment:** Lawful Good
Age: Early 40s **Gender:** Male

18 Armor Class	186 Hit Points	30 ft Speed	+2 Initiative	+5 Prof. Bonus	13 Passive Perc.
STR 10 +0	DEX 10 +0	CON 10 +0	INT 10 +0	WIS 10 +0	CHA 10 +0

Saving Throws

- +5 Strength
- +5 Dexterity
- +5 Constitution
- +5 Intelligence
- +5 Wisdom
- +5 Charisma

Skills

- +0 Acrobatics (DEX)
- +0 Animal Handling (WIS)
- +0 Arcana (INT)
- +0 Athletics (STR)
- +0 Deception (CHA)
- +0 History (INT)
- +0 Insight (WIS)
- +0 Intimidation (CHA)
- +0 Investigation (INT)
- +0 Medicine (WIS)
- +0 Nature (INT)
- +0 Perception (WIS)
- +0 Performance (CHA)
- +0 Persuasion (CHA)
- +0 Religion (INT)
- +0 Sleight of Hand (DEX)
- +0 Stealth (DEX)
- +0 Survival (WIS)

Personality

Personality Traits	Ideals
Direct to the point of bluntness. Does not negotiate when he believes he is right. Has genuine warmth for soldiers under his command and genuine contempt for those who profit from war without fighting it.	Strength exists to protect. Those who use it for anything else are answerable to Thundarak and, failing that, to him.
Bonds	Flaws
His soldiers. The eastern territories he spent a decade pulling back from the brink. The god whose favor he has carried and whose silence he now feels like a missing limb.	Does not ask for help. Has not told anyone the Godmark is gone and is burning himself out trying to find it alone. Pride is the architecture of most of his problems.

Languages & Proficiencies

Languages: Common, Orcish, Dwarvish

Distinguishing Features: Broad-shouldered and weathered, with the kind of bearing that makes rooms go quiet. A network of old scars across his forearms and jaw. Has not been seen without his maul in twenty years; lately he carries no visible weapon of significance and does not explain why.

Backstory

General Kael Stormborn is the most recognizable military commander in the eastern territories and one of the most significant martial figures in Kyrell. He emerged roughly twenty years ago from the war-torn eastern frontier bearing the Godmark of Thundarak and a reputation built from a decade of campaigns that most soldiers considered unwinnable. He did not lose those campaigns. He has not lost many campaigns

since.

He commands a force of veterans who follow him by choice rather than obligation, which is rarer than it sounds and more politically complicated than it appears. Kael has no formal seat of power, no city behind him, no hereditary claim to anything. What he has is the loyalty of people who watched him stand between them and things that should have killed all of them, and that turns out to be worth more than a title in most of the places that matter.

He is not a comfortable figure for the established powers of the Settled Lands. He is too independent to be a useful tool, too principled to be reliably bought, and too competent to be safely ignored. Kingdoms that have tried to simply absorb him into their military structures have found that his soldiers follow Kael, not the kingdom, and that Kael's definition of a just order does not always match theirs.

In person, he is blunter than most powerful men allow themselves to be. He does not perform deference to rank he does not respect. He is capable of genuine warmth, primarily toward soldiers, veterans, and people who have survived things they should not have survived. He has a specific and poorly concealed contempt for those who send others to war and call it leadership.