

In the land of Astora A place of high culture, skilled craftsmen and noble knight-hoods. From a young age Roderick apprenticed with a blacksmith of great renown learning to craft weapons and armor for Astora's knights. While at the forge one day Roderick suffered a grave wound, upon his death he was reborn this is when it was discovered that he was cursed with the darksign. From then on Roderick traveled the land trying to discover the source of the darksign, in his travels he came across a strange portal hoping it would lead him to his quest's end he stepped into it.

The portal flung Roderick across time and space to a world at war with grey beings from another planet, he joined in the fight for freedom from the alien scum. Roderick "Fireball" Roderick they called him, for his expertise in all things boom was second to none. When the end of the fight for this planet was in sight, the portal that took Roderick to this place reopened and with this fight nearing it's end he did not hesitate to step through once again.

White surcoats with red crosses, who were these knights going to war? Another new land with another war, Roderick joined into the company of Count William to fight for the glory of God against those who... Also worshipped God? This war seemingly had no point but the portal had sent Roderick here for a reason. As the war took its toll and the templars numbers dwindled it was time for Roderick to move on in this land and find meaning.

Traveling far in this land Roderick came to the viking town of Jomsburg. It was here he met the Berserkers, this group of people like none he had ever seen in this land. Dwarfs, elves, druids and a hobbit? To be a part of this unit was surely what the portal brought Roderick here for.