**CYRL**

Long before the corruption of Arthas and the invasion of the Burning Legion, a young boy was born to a family deprived of successors to their lineage. The boy’s father hoped to allow his family to live a lavish lifestyle free from the shackles of starvation and began mentoring the boy in the art of the hunt at the age of 7.

His mother passed down her extraordinary skills in cooking, educating the boy on the proper method to skin the game to obtain the vital meats from the slain animal along with cooking and seasoning the meat. The boy, however, dreamed of becoming a foot soldier for the Stormwind army allowing him to protect his fellow man and give his family the luxurious lifestyle in Stormwind instead of their hunting shack in Wetlands.

The boy, after hearing his parents de-construct and demolish his ideal life as a soldier, he abandoned his home on his 10th birthday and encountered a band of Dark Elves who had overheard his conservation and offered him the chance to become a warrior the likes of which had never been seen before along with the ability for his parents to finally live the life they always clamored for, but only if the boy came with them and trained extensively.

He obliged and joined the ranks of the Elves only to be experimented on and tortured through the splicing the boy’s physical characteristics with those of animals ranging from velociraptors to arachnids. The Elves assigned their masterpiece hunter a new name of Cyryl to represent their pride in designing the ultimate monster slayer. The treatment gave Cyryl the eyes of a Raptor, the venom and tongue of a Viper, and the sensitive hairs of a Black Widow.

The treatment came at the price of the reduction of his empathy and other emotions that were deemed to be unnecessary for a monster slayer. On the boy’s 18th birthday he was bestowed to a pair of witches for their previous generosity towards the Elves.

After the boy helped obtain numerous ingredients for their concoctions over the years he was finally allowed to set off on his own into the world after one of the witches passed away and the other decided to close shop thus no longer needing the boy around.