



**Name :** SUNDER CAIN

**Age :** 37

**Callsign :** “Revenant”

**Motives :** Cain is driven by a deep-seated hatred of the Cybrids, always seeking to avenge the loss of his childhood and of his family

**Edge :** Fearless in battle.

**Relationship with Father :** Cain was orphaned as a young child and no longer remembers his parents.

**Quote :** “Just tell me what to shoot.”

## History:

Cain was orphaned at age six when his parents and older sister were killed in a tragic hovercar accident. He spent the greater part of his youth as a nameless prole living on the streets of Los Angeles. When he was 17 he was picked up by a military levy officer and spent the next three years working as a conscript urban enforcer. After he mustered out Sunder attempted to settle down to some semblance of a normal life. As harsh economic conditions began to loom, the military buildup and the Martian security situation each taking their toll on the civilian populace, he eventually fell back into petty crime. Working as hired muscle and as an occasional drug runner Sunder was arrested in 2829. When the Cybrid legions slammed into LA, the Empire released the entire prison populace and put a gun in the hands of anyone who could carry a firearm. When the last evacuation troopships left the city in Cybrid hands Cain had already distinguished himself by rescuing the grand-daughter of the Imperial Consul, and so earned a pardon and enlistment in the TDF.

Since that time he has built up an enviable record, been inducted as an Imperial Knight, and earned a place of distinction among the prestigious Order of the Blood Eagle. Cain is a deadly aerospace pilot and a fearsome ground-side adversary, specializing in shock assault and commando operations. He has also earned a reputation as a ruthless interrogator and counter-espionage agent.

## Personality:

A laconic tough guy with no remaining family, Cain is a textbook example of the group of outcast survivors from the Starsiege known as ‘the Dregs.’ They are shattered people who lost everyone they ever knew from their lives before the war. As a result, while he is an exceptional warrior, Sunder is socially hermetic and emotionally distant. All that remains for him is to kill Cybrids, a task at which he displays remarkable talent. Those who have served with him often attribute his prowess on the field of battle to a complete fearlessness in the face of impossible odds. He is not constrained at any point by concern for his own well being, but is likewise unburdened by emotional attachment to his squad-mates. In spite of his distant nature however, and not to mention the uncomfortably high mortality rates that seem to accompany the dangerous missions he prefers, there is no shortage of men and women willing to charge into battle at his side.

When asked how he has managed to survive as long as he has, he attributes his survival to dumb luck... when he answers at all.