

rumors and short stories

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What people know

The blood witch is a powerful and ancient being known in many cultures through myths. One such myth tells of children disappearing on the summer solstice, rumored to be consumed by the blood witch in order to extend her own lifespan. Some children manage to escape, but they always return significantly weaker and with bruises and altered memories. The blood witch is known to have red hair and horns, and has the ability to manipulate and water bend any type of liquid, particularly the lifeblood of plants, animals, and other species. However, the blood of the Kuroik is thick and resistant to her manipulation, making it her weakness. She is also skilled in illusion magic and is one of the six witches of the scorching sands.

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What one kuroik Prince thinks he knows about me

one of the siblings was named Zorin and the other was named Nyralis,

Nyralis read the book titled the 6 witches of the scorching sands. There wasnt much information about me, It was short because I keep my identity secret from even my students, one of my sons blunded by illusians and wrote this book.

Heres what he knew...

The Blood Witch is a powerful and feared figure in the world of the 6 Witches of the Scorching Sands. Born from the Mountain Eaters, she was one of the few members of her clan who possessed magical abilities, and thus she was forced to keep them hidden in order to avoid execution. As she grew older, the Blood Witch became fascinated with the geology of the planet and the magic that could be found within its minerals. She dedicated her life to studying the subject, and eventually discovered that she had the ability to manipulate liquids.

Determined to use her powers to extend the lives of her fellow Mountain Eaters, the Blood Witch became a scientist and began experimenting with blood transfusions. She quickly learned that by using her own blood, she could extend her own life and age the blood of others. This led her to become a collector of children, whom she took in and trained to become powerful mages.

Over the years, the Blood Witch became known for her illusion magic, which she used to keep the children under her control and prevent them from remembering their true identities. She would often alter their memories, making them believe that she was their mother and that they were attending a school for elite mages from all over the world. Eventually, however, the children would break free of the Blood Witch's illusions and return to their homes, revealing that they had been taken from their families and trained by a powerful and mysterious figure.

Despite her fearsome reputation, the Blood Witch is driven by a desire to protect the world from external forces known as [], which are incomprehensible to those outside the magical community. She trains her students to become powerful defenders against these threats, and ultimately, they

become the guardians of the world.

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What most people think of me

The blood witch is a being with immense magical power who has been known to kidnap children from various cultures and factions across Taurosia. It is said that she consumes the blood of these children in order to extend her own life and enhance her magical abilities. Those who are taken by the blood witch are often returned home, but are significantly weaker and bear scars and bruises as if their life force has been drained. The blood witch is a figure shrouded in mystery and fear, with many families living in terror of their children being taken during the summer solstice. Those who have lost a child to the blood witch are left with the heart-wrenching pain of never truly knowing what happened to their loved one.

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From the first few experiments, I asked a few parents what they think of the blood witch.

As a parent, it is my duty to protect my child from harm. But against a powerful being like the blood witch, what can I do? All I can do is hope and pray that my child will return to me, unharmed and unchanged. The thought of losing them to the blood witch's insatiable hunger is a constant worry in the back of my mind, haunting me every day.

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Stories of a mother after the 100th solstice

As the mother waited for her child to return home from the summer solstice rite of passage, she couldn't shake the feeling of dread that settled in her stomach. It had been three days since her son had left, and there was still no sign of him. She had heard the rumors about the blood witch, the oldest and most powerful of the six witches of the scorching sands. It was said that she consumed the lifeblood of young children to extend her own life.

The mother couldn't bear the thought of her child being used as a tool for the blood witch's selfish desires. She prayed to the gods that her child would return safe and unharmed.

As the days turned into weeks and the weeks turned into months, the mother's hope began to fade. She couldn't understand why the gods would allow such a cruel fate for her child. She knew that she would never see her son again, and the thought of it broke her heart.

She couldn't bring herself to tell her husband the truth, knowing that it would shatter him as well. So she kept the secret to herself, trying to find solace in the belief that her son was at peace and no longer suffering at the hands of the blood witch.

But the mother couldn't shake the guilt that gnawed at her every day. She knew that she should have done something to prevent her child from being taken. She should have been stronger, braver, and more protective.

As the years passed, the mother grew old and gray, her once vibrant spirit now broken and defeated. She couldn't help but wonder what her child would have become if he had been given the chance to live. And she couldn't help but blame herself for his untimely demise.

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The first child of mine to truly to break free of my illusions.

I think it was after the 150th solstice.

As the sun rose on the summer solstice, Jack sat on the porch of his small cottage, staring out at the fields beyond. He had always been an early riser, but on this day he couldn't shake the feeling of unease that had settled in his stomach. Today was the day his only daughter, Emily, was to become an adult. Or at least, that's what he had always thought.

It had been 60 years since Emily had disappeared, taken by the Blood Witch, one of the mysterious and powerful 6 Witches of the Scorching Sands. Jack had searched for her tirelessly, but she was never found. He had eventually accepted that she was gone, and moved on with his life as best he could. But the memory of his beloved daughter never truly left him.

As the day wore on, Jack couldn't shake the feeling that something was about to happen. He felt a tug at his heart, a sense that Emily was somehow still with him. And then, as the sun reached its zenith, he saw a figure walking towards him from the fields.

At first he thought it was his imagination, but as the figure got closer, he realized with a start that it was Emily. She looked exactly as she had the day she disappeared, unchanged by the passing of time.

Overwhelmed with emotion, Jack ran to embrace his daughter. She hugged him back, tears streaming down her face.

"I'm so sorry, Daddy," she said. "I didn't mean to be gone so long."

As Emily told her story, Jack learned of the Blood Witch's true nature and the purpose of her "school". He also learned that Emily had managed to break free of the Witch's illusion and return home, finally able to reclaim her life and her memories.

In that moment, Jack knew that no matter what the future held, he was just grateful to have his daughter back by his side.

Leyt

On the day of the second summer solstice, the tension in the Teyvor household was palpable. Leyt and Jeyt had been excited to go out and play with their friends, but their parents had been hesitant to let them go. They had heard rumors of children going missing on this day, never to be seen again. But Leyt and Jeyt had begged and pleaded, and eventually their parents relented.

As the sun began to set, the parents waited anxiously for their children to return home. But as the hours ticked by and the sky grew darker, they grew increasingly worried. When it was well past bedtime and the children still hadn't come home, the parents set out to search for them.

After an exhaustive search, they found Jeyt, bruised and battered, in a clearing not far from their home. He was barely conscious and couldn't remember much of what had happened. All he could tell them was that he and Leyt had been taken by the blood witch, a fearsome figure from the myths and legends of their world.

Jeyt's parents were devastated to hear this news. They had always feared the blood witch, but they never imagined that she would come for their children. As they tended to Jeyt's wounds and tried to coax more information out of him, they couldn't help but cry at the thought of Leyt, their sweet and innocent daughter, being in the clutches of the wicked blood witch.

As Jeyt slowly regained his strength, he told them more about his time with the blood witch. He spoke of a fantastical world filled with magic and wonder, but also of the cruel and manipulative ways of the blood witch. And in the end, he told them that Leyt had decided to stay with the blood witch, to learn magic and become her apprentice.

The Teyvor parents were heartbroken at this news. They couldn't bear the thought of never seeing their beloved Leyt again, and the thought of her being under the influence of the blood witch was almost too much to bear. But they knew that there was nothing they could do, and they could only hope that one day Leyt would come back to them, safe and sound.