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fix combine yara first culling

Yara was born in a small village on the outer portion of Torosia, where magic was highly frowned upon and those who possessed it were often ostracized or worse. Despite this, Yara had always been drawn to the power of magic and spent much of her childhood studying and practicing in secret. As she grew older, she became more and more convinced that magic was the key to improving the world and helping those in need.

One day, while visiting a neighboring village, Yara came across a group of young children who were being bullied by older boys. Using her magic, she easily defeated the bullies and saved the children. It was then that Yara had an epiphany: if she could harness the magic of these young, innocent children, she could become even more powerful and use that power to make the world a better place.

Over the next few years, Yara traveled all over Torosia, seeking out children with strong magical abilities and offering them the chance to join her on a journey to greatness. Many of the children she approached were hesitant at first, but Yara was persistent and promised to show them the world and teach them everything she knew about magic.

One of the children Yara approached was Leyt, a young girl with incredible magical potential. Leyt was hesitant at first, but Yara was able to convince her by offering to be a mother figure and promising to show her anything she wanted. Leyt agreed, and together they set off on a journey that would change the course of history.

Over the years, Yara and Leyt traveled all over Torosia, seeking out new children with magical abilities and adding them to their ranks. Yara's ultimate goal was to create a group of powerful mages who could protect the world from any threat, and she was convinced that by harnessing the magic of these children, she could achieve that goal.

As Yara's group grew, it became known as the Witches of the Scorching Sands, and Yara was hailed as their leader and mentor. Together, they worked to make the world a better place, using their magic to heal the sick, defend the weak, and bring peace to troubled lands. And though Yara's methods were controversial, there was no denying that she and her witches were powerful forces for good in the world.

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As a young doctor and scientist, I had always been fascinated by the power of magic. It seemed like such a mysterious and untapped source of strength, and I was determined to uncover its secrets. For years, I studied every aspect of magic that I could, searching for a way to harness its power for the benefit of my people.

But no matter how much I learned, there was always something just beyond my grasp. It wasn't until I stumbled upon a group of children with extraordinary magical abilities that I finally had my breakthrough. I realized that by tapping into their innate power, I could become stronger myself.

And so, I began experimenting on these children, stealing small bits of their magic to see what effect it would have on me. The results were astounding. With each transfusion, I felt my own magical abilities growing, and I could sense the children's powers increasing as well.

But as much as I wanted to share this discovery with the world, I knew that it would be met with fierce resistance. So I kept my work secret, gathering a small group of children from all across the planet to serve as my test subjects.

And it was among these children that I found my first apprentice, a young girl named Leyt. She was incredibly powerful, with the ability to see through my illusions even when no one else could. I knew that with her by my side, we could accomplish great things together.

So I asked her to join me, promising to show her whatever she wanted in return for her help. And to my delight, she agreed. Together, we set out to make the world a stronger, safer place, using our combined magic to protect the weak and defend against the dangers that lurked beyond our borders.

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As a scientist and a doctor, I had always been fascinated by the power of magic and its potential to improve the lives of those around me. So when I discovered that I had the ability to manipulate liquids, I was eager to experiment and see what kind of effects it might have.
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I began by testing my powers on children from all over the world, stealing small bits of their magic to see what it would do to me. At first, it seemed to have a positive effect - I felt younger, more youthful, and my vision became clearer. But as I continued my experiments, I noticed that the children I took from seemed to grow older, their magic making them weaker and more susceptible to illness. Some even died as a result of my experiments.

It was a difficult realization, but I knew that I had to be ruthless if I wanted to achieve my goal. I began culling the weakest children, taking their magic for myself and using it to extend my own life. It was a difficult decision, but I believed it was necessary for the future of not only myself, but also the mountain eaters, the clan I belonged to.

I had to hide this from Leyt, my first apprentice, who was just 16 years old at the time. She was eager to see the world and break free from my control, but I knew she couldn't leave me, her new mother. So I kept her close, teaching her everything I knew and preparing her for the next summer solstice, when we would take more children and add to our strength.

Together, we worked on the construction of the moon, a castle at the center of Taurosia that would become our home and the hub of our power. It was a challenging but rewarding process, and through it all, Leyt remained by my side, loyal and devoted to our cause. Despite her desire to see the world, she knew that she had a role to play in protecting the weak and making the world a better place. So we worked together, each day bringing us closer to our ultimate goal.

trying to do right where i have wronged

As the blood witch, I have caused countless deaths in my quest for power. I can never be forgiven for what I have done. At first, I told myself that I was simply trying to make people stronger, but in reality, it was just an excuse for my own greed.

Now, I have come up with a new plan. I will watch each and every battle that takes place in the wars and steal the blood of every person who dies. I will use it to literally paint the sky with their blood, writing "all of your children are mine" in every language.

I will then use the children to create a school of magic, teaching them and culling the weak at the end of each year. Those who choose to stay will remain at the school, while those who wish to go home will be returned to their families. This will make me stronger, as my magic will be used for a longer period of time on more people.

However, I must admit that using my magic for so long and on so many people has made me weak. The strongest children are able to break free of my illusions with ease. Leyt, my first apprentice, will be responsible for choosing the next member of my new order.

I can only hope that my actions will bring some good to the world, even if I can never truly atone for the terrible things I have done.

The next page Yara writes in first person of how her eyes were once brilliant green but now red like human blood

As I sit here and reflect on my past, I can't help but notice how much I have changed. My once brilliant green eyes are now a deep red, like human blood. It's a constant reminder of the path I have chosen, and the weight of my actions.

I became the Blood Witch because I wanted to make people stronger, to protect the weak. But as time went on, I realized that my true motivation was my own greed. I wanted to live forever, to feel young and powerful. And so I began experimenting on children, stealing small bits of their magic to see what effect it would have on me.

I remember the first few solstices, when I took the children and tried to keep them safe during my experiments. I used my illusion magic to see them return home safely, and watched as their parents rejoiced at their return. But then, the first child died. I never knew their name or their parents, but I grieved for each accidental death. Now, I am numb to it.

I never used illusion magic on the families to make them believe their children were home, but I did use it to make myself invisible when the children returned. It was a small comfort, knowing that they were safe and their parents were happy.

But as the years went on, I became more and more aware of my own greed. I couldn't be forgiven for all the deaths I had caused, and using the excuse of making people stronger was just that - an excuse. I struggled with the morality of my actions, and eventually made the decision to not kill anyone the following year.

Instead, I came up with a new plan. I would find the wars and watch them from start to finish, stealing the blood of every body. I would then use it to paint the sky, writing "all of your children are mine" in every language. I would use the children to create a school of magic, teaching them and then culling the weak at the end of the year. The strong would return home, while the weak would remain at the school, living under an illusion that it was their home.

But even with this new plan, I couldn't shake the feeling of greed and selfishness. My magic, used for so long and on so many people, had made me weak. The strongest could easily break free of my illusions. And Leyt, my first apprentice, would choose the next member of my new order.

As I sit here, I can't help but wonder what the future holds. Will I ever be

the kuroik move to earth, meeting them for the first time

As I stood in front of the mirror, adjusting my black tuxedo and red tie, I couldn't help but notice how my once brilliant green eyes were now a deep, crimson red, like human blood. I ran my hand over my horns, which had taken on a more jagged appearance over the years, a sign of the power I had gained.

I was preparing to meet the kuroik, a strange new species that had recently entered our world. I had heard that they had no children, and I couldn't help but wonder where they had come from and why their language sounded so unique. Their skin shimmered a bright purple, and every person looked so different from one another.

I decided to put on my best clothes and visit the kuroik, hoping to form an alliance with them. I would offer them a gift and try to learn more about them. As I stepped out into the scorching desert heat, I couldn't shake the feeling of nervousness that settled in my stomach. But I was determined to make this encounter a success, for the sake of our world and the future of the witches of the scorching sands.

As I sit in my room, I can't help but wonder about the strange purple beings that have recently entered our world. Leyt told me about the island she saw, covered in purple things. I can't help but feel a sense of curiosity and caution towards these creatures. Who are they? Why have they come here? And what do they want?

I decide to dress in my finest clothes and pay them a visit, offering them a gift as a sign of goodwill. Perhaps by forming an alliance with them, I can learn more about their motivations and whether or not they pose a threat to our world.

I also can't help but think about the idea of creating a group of witches, like myself, to stand against any potential threats. I want to call it the Witches of the Scorching Sands, with myself as the founder and Leyt as the first member. We could use our combined magical abilities to protect our world and its inhabitants.

As I contemplate these thoughts, I also consider using my illusion magic to show the purple beings a glimpse of life on our planet. How it grows, lives, and ultimately dies, but can also be consumed and harnessed for power. Perhaps this will help them understand our way of life and inspire a sense of cooperation between our two worlds.