

Blood Witch

the The blood witch is the main character despite it being NaruZKurai lore
allot of this so far comes from page 4

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Plot of this story

Start of the story

one day a pair of twins were born in the kingdom of kuroik

two identical twins

leyt and ?????

(darkness) and (light)

one day while there mother slept

A human infected with light invaded the castle

while the human tried to raid the treasure room

passed the room of the princes

accidentally drops a parasite, that infects the brother of light

???????

????

????

???????

on the same night.

the head servant of the castle.

?????

????

???

The human summoned Seh, the aspect of false light

???????????????

one of the twins caught the plague of light.

the seed of destruction was invisible.

many years passed and they became inseparable.

there mother ordered them to train in the arts of Technomancy and combat

the brothers grew to become great fighters adept in many flavors of magic.

being able to use light magic was dangerous leather even

so brother of light kept his training a secret

one day there mother ordered them to dual for the position as the next aspect of Technomancy,
and eventual leader of the kingdom.

on the day of the dual, everyone from the town came to watch.

whispers of "to the light, your brother is" "to the light, your brother is"

"to the light, your brother is" (for the right reasons but the wrong action) aspect of false light

he tried to assassinate his brother in-front of everyone using light magic

he was stopped by his father, and accidentally killed him. even with chronomancy the magic was
too strong

he supposed to be executed but rand became banished

in "to the light" he tried to find the source of his plague

"to the light"

then he slew wrong the the aspect of chronomancy. (sukunah shenanagans)

"to the light"

"to the light"

Yara story impersonation of this aspect

check book

not only one but 3 aspects of chronomancy

"to the light"

naruzkurai uses nnzakeh's fatehers body to become dragon

????????????????????????????

nnzakeh gets Kuramaeh pact before naruzkruai leaves

Nnzakeh's mother dies

Tulipa turns Mothers heart eyes and fangs into Heirlooms for Nnzakeh

????????????????????????

Tulipa trains Nnzakeh

????????????????????????

Tulipa mentors Nnzakeh

Tulipa donates heirlooms to Nnzakeh

Nnzakeh learns how to be a dragon and human

festival of dragons free transformation allows Nnzakeh to become a powerfull dragon he somehow accidentally forms a pact with ?????? the first adopted child of yara. but he doesnt know who she realy is. it just makes him stronger as a dragon.

??????

Tulipa dies to borother of light to prevent ??????

????????????????????

Tulipa dies

Nnzakeh

nnzakeh trys to slay brother of light for the crime of destroying a culture

???????

?????

Nnzakeh travels back to his home town in the xhanku desert

Nnzakeh participates the festival of dragons to mourn the loss of tulipa

Nnzakeh visits the Abyssal spire

Tulipa's diary references:

The brother of light

Tulipa's children ?????????? falling out

Sehnkeh is Tulipas child

Yara's Diary

<https://library.naruzkurai.com/books/blood-witch/chapter/preface>

references

the sealed soul inside the diary.

yohmahchi' gets unsealed.

notes for the plot

Feard by all YARA IS THE UNCROWNED ASPECT OF MAGIC

the one time she had to unleash her full power, her released her human form of its physical limitations.

her body swealed and blood spiewed out of every part of her body.

the spre of blood turned into a kind of green leathery fabric.

these sheets of fabric

Yara is also The strongest Hemomancy user to ever exist

the world thinks that mountain eaters are extinct
the world think yara is declared as an aspect because she hasn't died.

every year she tries to cull children who cannot use magic, and try to give them.

there are people who don't want others to have magic? and used as sacrifice.

Yara's influence is the mother of the magic eater bloodline. (idk source of magic?)

Mountain eaters die of injury, and since yara is an anomaly she grew magic and lives basically forever

there are 3 magical blood line sources.

Kuroik bloodline source of magic is its own eternal darkness and antimatter

Xhanku desert dragon clan's magic is kurozmium, the catalyst of incomplete magic. It's created via excess gathered magic while casting. and allows stronger magic to form.

Yara's blood..... the source of 76% of the planet's magic

the humans killed a dragon and consumed their flesh, and the catalyst. that's how they get their magic.

copper is the simplest pure element that's capable of conducting magic.

when humans killed the first dragon, and ate their flesh, they discovered the purest kurozmium. is pure crystallized magic. they studied it, and has a grand total weight of 429 u with a melting point of (162835.15 K) and no known boiling point.

aspects are only what you make of them.

they are just magic users of extreme levels. some freely donate power to others and mentor others.

The Blood Witch is the mythic patron of everyone who she gave blood to

Homigi is the aspect of sacrifice. (like the face stealer vibes with giratina vibes , also death female form) (all evil actions it does has an equal and opposite positive action eg kill 1000 people 1000000 people get saved, rid the universe from magic but prevent all Diseases from being possible kinda thing. every good action has to be for an evil purpose intentional or accidental, and vice versa) maybe ?

the godly power of the aspects is defined by belief / faith in the person/ thing / concept + natural capabilities.

+99% believers for sacrifice

+99% believers for death

Chronomancy

ask Iowa about time travel rules

you can chronomancy. via magic.

you gain catalyst when using any magic

you burn catalyst to time travel

whenever you chronomancy, it leaves an aura around the areas affected,

if enough changes with the objects its fate is not absolute. however if not allot has changed, or rater not enough to change threads of the rope of time. chrono atractors will bring back the end result.

all changes in the timeline are remembered by all who are influenced by the chrono aura.

Isqitinw Mountain range

The isqitinw'ere Mountains are the longest, tallest, and hottest. it wraps around the west half of the torus in a spiral pattern, with one full ring around it on the south western segment.

the one segment that wraps arround the ring, in complete has asegment that has a circular mountain range, in this area its a lava/magma biome guarded by three serpent-like dragons.

These creatures protect a bouncing fire spirit and two fighters.

The first is based on Dewott when it uses Razor Shell. In this region, it uses its mind and body to wield hovering steam swords. It acts more like a mage but employs martial arts to control the steam swords, create magma storms, and summon heat waves. It's kind of like fire and water bending from 'Avatar: The Last Airbender.' Dewott's whole shtick is always being on a level playing field; the stronger the foe, the stronger and tougher it becomes.

The second fighter is based on Mienfoo and acts as a truly physical martial artist who can manipulate light and fire, transforming them into solar blades. His kicks are so swift that his feet ignite, and he possesses a head that is harder than stone, enabling one of the most epic head smashes! He guards his precious blaze-orb, which serves as an artificial sun. He can throw it into the sky to increase his strength and the heat of the Pokémon under it.

All of this is based on concepts, mechanics, and moves, with a twist.

One of the three dragons is a long, beautiful, flaming dragon based on Milotic. It's the flaming protector that defends the Pokémon, people, etc., around it. When needed, it can temporarily mega-evolve and grow large enough to circle an entire school if need be, creating a massive wall out of its coiled body to defend whatever is necessary.

mega-evolution is the phenomenon of temporary change in form and increase of strength or durability

The second Pokémon is based on Dunsparce, and its theme is adaptability. It lives in the magma and travels across the planet, protecting the blaze-orb.

The final one is based on Dragonair, but with the tip of its tail on fire and a more red/black color scheme. It too lives in the magma but can launch its scales and whip its tail around, creating a wall of fire creating another barrier.

Preface

written in ancient kuroik

Dear Tulipa, my adopted Daughter.

I gift you this the Diary of the first few years of when i learned magic, and may more important days.

this is for you, and the young princess of kuroik and the future of the Full-Moon nnzahkeh. I know that I am not seen as a good person by many, but I want you to know that I love you with all my heart. because of you, I am able to live with myself.

I don't even remember how old I am, but I know that I have seen the birth and death of sentient life and gifted to all without magic my blood. Todays summer solstice count is at 9356, so I know that I am at least that old. I remember when the mountain eaters feared magic, and I remember my first daughter, Keyt. Everything else is a blur. A decade feels like a day in my life, and I don't even remember my parents.

I have found pages from my diary that I want to share with you. When my count reaches 10,000 summer solstices, I have decided to leave Taurosia in your hands. Your heart is far too pure for the job that I have been doing, but you are the last of the six witches that I trust to take on this responsibility.

This is for you, Tulipa. With love, Yara ♥

Diary Entries

day 1

Dear Diary,

I have finally decided to start writing in you, to record my thoughts and my experiences. It feels good to have a place to pour out my heart and my soul, a place where I can be honest and vulnerable. I hope that you will be a faithful companion, a friend that I can trust and confide in.

I have been thinking a lot about my experiments lately, and about how I can use them to help the mountain eaters live longer. It is a noble cause, one that I believe in deeply. I want to make a difference in the world, to bring hope and healing to those who need it most.

But as I plan and prepare, I can't help but feel a sense of unease. There are so many questions that I have, so many doubts and fears. What if something goes wrong? What if I make a mistake? What if I cause more harm than good?

I know that I am a scientist, and that my curiosity and my desire to know are part of who I am. But I also know that there are limits, boundaries that I must respect and honor. I don't want to hurt anyone, or to do anything that goes against my values and my beliefs.

I have decided that I will collect children one at a time, to do blood tests, model their DNA, and extract the life force with magic. I hope that this will help me understand more about how the mountain eaters live, and how I can help them live longer. I also hope that it will make me younger and potentially stronger.

But I am worried about the moral dilemma that this poses. I don't want to exploit or manipulate the children, or to use them for my own benefit. I want to be fair and just, and to treat them with respect and kindness. I want to be a role model and an inspiration, not a source of fear or mistrust.

I don't know how this will all play out, or what the future will hold. All I know is that I want to do the right thing, and that I want to live a life that is meaningful and fulfilling. I want to make a positive impact on the world, and to leave a legacy that I can be proud of.

I hope that you will be a part of that journey, dear diary. I hope that you will be a witness to my struggles and my triumphs, and that you will help me stay true to myself and my beliefs.

Yara

Kuroik blood

I have something bugging me. And it's why not everything can use magic. Especially the invading humans, they have sufficiently advanced technology for molecular deconstruction. However, they aren't capable of using magic.

I have blue blood, and it's probably the easiest thing to manipulate with my magic.

I have a hypothesis: "All creatures that have magic similar blood type to me."

My reasoning: humans, most mountain eaters, and several animals can't use magic. Additionally, the Kuroik and dragons are capable of magical feats.

To test my hypothesis, I plan on collecting blood samples from other creatures that can and can't use magic. Otherwise, I could try communicating with doctors and biology experts of civilizations.

To compare and contrast the differences between us.

When I was young, I was a doctor for my clan, and I learned that we Mountain-Eaters have different blood types. The substance we have as blood is primarily the metal of our diet as children.

I was one of the few children who grew up on a heavy diet of copper, which is highly unusual.

I'm not familiar, with the dragons' diverse anatomy, so I will find a medical expert in the Xkhanku's Abyssal spire and explain the biology of the many dragons.

I hypothesize that their proximity to copper influences their ability to use magic. And copper is the reason why I developed magic.

1-1-summer - 86

I've talked to one of the doctors in the Kuroik kingdom, Tsumika. And I've learned something quite interesting.

They are basically an organism made of multiple microscopic robotic organisms. They call these micro machines "Keiraitis".

Their bodies harness the energy released from reverse-matter-matter reactions to keep themselves energized.

Interestingly, copper is their primary nutrition source. And it is used to create the super heavy element Kurozmium.

Tsumika revealed to me that their bodies contain an unusual state of matter. They call it inverse matter.

Inverse particles are essentially the mirror image of their corresponding matter particle, with opposite charge but identical mass & spin. For example, the antimatter counterpart of an electron (which has a negative charge) is called a positron, which has a positive charge. When a matter particle comes into contact with its corresponding antimatter particle, they annihilate each other, releasing energy mostly gamma rays. However when inverse Kurozmium and copper touch they release Keimei particles and allow for the energizing of their keireits.

The excess inverse waste product gets used by Nanites to rebuild Inverse Kurozmium for future reactions.

Their bodies have a special organ, Rikai that produces a metallic-looking inert fluid they call Shikei.

They process inverse-matter-matter reactions in the Shikei. Shikei circulates throughout their body

like blood. Shikei contains copper and inverse Kurozmium, as well as the Nanites and Keiraitis that process it.

They say that excess inverse kurozmium gets built up in their bodies and allows them to catalyze magic better.

Tsumika said that all children acquire the majority of their nanites from their parents when they are conceived and are required to grow into their fully developed form.

Usually, doctors inject newly birthed children with a nanite growth solution. If that's not an option their parents use their blood as a food source, so the child can have an increased ability to produce nanites. On the rare occasion that they don't get the early artificial growth boost, their bodies and capabilities always take longer to fully mature, and have a lower average capability to cast magic for their age range. They take 10-20 years longer than average to reach their full capabilities .

Tsumika occasionally administers a nano-containment liquid as an energy booster for the children who train themselves in more traditional magic or chronomancy.

Given most kuroik practice chronomancy, most children do have at least a few doses in their childhood. Even though they practice it from a young age, they don't typically travel more than 15 seconds as children and 15 minutes as adults. Tsumaki believes this is a limitation of their energy supply rate and the quantity of inverse kurozmium stored in their body.

The few Chromomancers who can travel more than a few minutes have an exceptionally efficient energy supply rate and practice magic significantly more than usual.

Tsumika is one of those few unfortunate enough to have been born in a situation where she didn't get the nanite booster. Her adoptive parents gave her multiple nanite containment boosters for her magic training. Tsumika is one of the exceptions to the rule of not fully maturing late in her adolescence. She managed to be only late by three years.

Nano-containment Liquids: Liquids filled with nanobots designed to hold individual antimatter particles in electromagnetic "cages."

rumors and short stories

Page 1

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.

Page 2

What one kuroik Prince thinks he knows about me

one of the sibblings 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.

Page 3

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.

Page 4

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.

Page 5

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.

Page 6

The first child of mine to truly 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.

poems

poems

O

As a young scientist, I was full of hope and ambition,

Ready to take on the world and make a difference.

I woke up each morning with a smile on my face,

Determined to use my skills and knowledge to change the world.

Every day was a new adventure,

As I explored the mysteries of life and sought answers.

In the lab and in the clinic,

I found true joy and purpose.

Helping others, finding ways to improve their lives,

Filled me with a sense of pride and accomplishment.

I knew that I was making a difference,

And that my work had the potential to change the world.

But as the years passed and I grew older,

I began to feel the weight of my years.

The pain of loss and disappointment,

The sorrow that comes with age.

Yet despite it all, I refuse to give up hope.

For even as time moves slowly, it also brings new beginnings,

And the chance to chase away the shadows of despair.

So I hold onto my dreams and continue to live for the love that fills my heart.

5

As the solstices pass, the name 'Blood Witch' becomes more and more feared,

A label given to me by a society that does not understand.

They call me a vampire, an evil sorceress,

Draining the life of their children, leaving them with only illusions for memories.

But they do not know the truth, they do not see the magic that I wield,

The power I possess, the world as I see it with all its wonder and beauty.

They only see the darkness, the fear, the pain that I am falsely accused of causing.

I am not the monster they believe me to be, I am a woman driven by desperation and despair.

I began as a young scientist with pure intentions, searching for a way to extend life and help those around me.

But as time passed, my name and my actions were twisted and distorted by fear and misunderstanding.

Now, I am an outcast, reviled and hated, but not because they know my true identity.

No, it is because the Blood Witch is evil, life-draining, a creature to be feared.

But I cannot help but feel a sense of loneliness, a longing for understanding and acceptance.

For I am not the monster they believe me to be, I am a woman trapped in a role I did not choose.

I will keep fighting, I will keep striving for something better, for I am the Blood Witch and I will always be misunderstood.

poems

9450

As the years pass by,
The memories fade away,
But one thing always stays,
The guilt that never strays.

I was once a young doctor,
Full of hope and ambition,
Helping others live longer,
Bringing joy to their life's honor.

But as time moved on,
I became the blood witch,
Stealing magic from children,
Leaving behind scars that itch.

I thought I was doing right,
Making them stronger in the fight,
But now I see the truth,
I was just a wicked youth.

I can't escape my past,
The guilt will always last,
But I'll try to make amends,
And hope for some happiness to send.

The weight of all these years,
Sometimes brings me to tears,
But then I remember why,
I continue to live and try.

To make the world a better place,
To see a smile on a child's face,
To know that I can bring joy,
Is the reason I stay and employ.

So as I sit and write,
I hope with all my might,
That one day I'll be forgiven,
For the sins I have committed.

sort/fix

sort/fix

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.

~~~~~

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.

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.

sort/fix

# 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

sort/fix

# 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.

# Rumors

Thoughts and feelings of others from that i have done

# Universe 1, pre torausia

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 6:39 PM

I came up with idea for end of universe 1

Its on like final battle of the universe in that pcu before the magical era where yara and you exist

Ur in like a hyperdemon arena (not visually cancer)

And your goal is to last atleast 125 seconds coz

God of Ballance realizes theres only way to win vs the swarm of demons rippung appart the universe.

And summons all the aspects you are allies with to protect the platform ur on but even then lots of em make it in

So you have to kill them while god of ballence literally rips appart the universe around the platform to save u and gather enough énergie to nuke everyone.

At like 120 seconds a cut scene plays

God of ballence summons a giant astral fish to eat everything on the arena. Coz he has been shrinking the universe the entire time youve been fighting. Then summons a bunch of spirit bombs all over whats left of the universe.

The girant fish cracks and a shadow covers you to protect you. (This is god of ballencedieing to protect you)

Like dw i and the undverse will be reborn kinda thing.

Like then flash backs to all the training that u went through with him on the armada.

Then you get fling forwards in time untill you arrive on the pcu main planet. You fly into the copper desert like a freaking meatior. Tho shadow covering you cracks and says come find me if you want more power.... its gonna happen again Then fizzles (edited)

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:22 PM

bro  
needing to use the universe itself as an energy source  
is kinda sick bro

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:23 PM

also brings up the question would anyone have just taken bits of the universe here and there for power  
like bits of the universe missing  
but how would u know cause ud just 'phase to the other side' so to speak if u tried to enter the 'missing' universe  
like bits of the universe missing XD

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 7:23 PM

maybe its why black holes and white holes exist

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:23 PM

would have to figure out by seeing if the distance between two planets/galaxies (depending on scale) changed or not (which requires a measurement beforehand so cant do it without preprep)  
smth like that would have to figure out by seeing if the distance between two planets/galaxies (depending on scale) changed or not (which requires a measurement beforehand so cant do it without preprep)

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 7:24 PM

maybe idk like all of a sudden the red shift stops being so red shifted or vice versa

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:24 PM

yhh would need to be a crazy big scale for that  
so it would have to be a very power hungry guy  
take out most a huge chunk of the universe  
anyways the rest

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 7:25 PM

the idea of god of ballenge is that nomater how much bad he does it causeses equal good

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:25 PM

the fish made me lol

i like fish

oh rah

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 7:25 PM

so

fuck it

we destroy the universe but only if it rebirths it

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:25 PM

thats rlly cool

concept

equally a curse and a blessing

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 7:25 PM

but my thought is it dies or has to be reborn as a concequence

like

low key i got this from boruto barion mode

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:26 PM

LMAO

[7:26 PM]

only taking from the best sources of fiction

[7:26 PM]

xd

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 7:26 PM

like ok

kurama sacrifices himself to steal all chakera touching naruto including himself to amp naruto

super hard

so when he touches enemies he steals that energie

so how about we steal the universe

like dbz spirit bombs

then crumple the universe for black hole rebirth theory

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:27 PM

lmao

well

makes sense that only a god could

god is the magnitude above the universe



Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:29 PM

lmao

big up naruzkurai

making it big in the realm of gods

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 7:30 PM

i mean guy is a survivor of two big crumples and big bangs

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:30 PM

pog

what kinda title could you give to someone

whos been in three universes

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 7:30 PM

hes canonically a time traveler

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:31 PM

ahh

time travelling op bro

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 7:31 PM

we can make it possible by just traveling forwards

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:31 PM

TRUE

i was having these crazy theories about time and the universe

like what if at the point of the big bang, all the antimatter went backwards in time and is having their own universe in the 'negative' time realm

so the big bang would have thrown out matter forward and antimatter backwards in time

then all them guys would be living backwards

but lik

yk for them it'd be forward

Lowa — 08/11/2024 7:35 PM

the balance bro being like come find me after becoming a shadow is kinda sick too

like woah

theres more

in this universe and more powers to be gained

wth

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 7:36 PM

Its like he dies just to be born phoenix style

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 10:38 PM

I think universe 1 fails because they rely too much on technology and discovered magic too late  
Like u1 big crumble happens because the protagonist doesn't have enough naturally strong allies.  
Like they have a lot of allies that use machinery but no actual partnership with god tier beings  
aside from balance and Naru

And time travel

Like u1 naru needs to be reborn literally by creating a pact with something to store his soul in a body  
that's capable of holding and using its power

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/11/2024 10:47 PM

Yara the blood witch is the most powerful character in pcu because of a contract with god of  
balance giving her a near immortal near indestructible body but she only ever gets that strong  
later on.

And because naru is part machine for early pcu 2 he can polymorph and use sunlight xray gamma  
beta alpha delta radiation. His main tool early on until he figures out how to make a stronger body

Plato; NaruZkurai

I came up with idea for end of universe 1. It's on like final battle of the universe in that pcu before  
the magical era where yara and you exist. Ur in like a hyperdemon arena (not visually cancer) And  
your goal is to last at least 125 seconds coz God of Balance realizes there's only way to win vs the  
swarm of demons ripping apart the universe. And summons all the aspects you are allies with to  
protect the platform ur on but even then lots of em make it in. So you have to kill them while god of  
balance literally rips apart the universe around the platform to save u and gather enough  
energy to nuke everyone. At like 120 seconds a cut scene plays. God of balance summons a giant  
astral fish to eat everything on the arena. Coz he has been shrinking the universe the entire time  
you've been fighting. Then summons a bunch of spirit bombs all over what's left of the universe.  
The giant fish cracks and a shadow covers you to protect you. (This is god of balance dying to  
protect you) Like dw i and the universe will be reborn kinda thing. Like then flash backs to all the  
training that u went through with him on the armada. Then you get flung forwards in time until  
you arrive on the pcu main planet. You fly into the copper desert like a freaking meteor. The  
shadow covering you cracks and says come find me if you want more power.... its gonna happen  
again Then fizzles (edited)

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/12/2024 2:47 AM

also the demons are literally eating the fabric of reality

i think hes gonna need to form a pact with yara to create a body that can contain the power

Plato; NaruZkurai — 08/12/2024 2:54 AM

also i think hes gonna need a body made by the kuroik (void people)

hes gonna need to learn how to live without light to be compatible

he does shove his soul and mind into a dragon egg

but its gonna be genetically modified dragon egg via those two

Lowa — 08/12/2024 12:01 PM

oh lmao  
goddamn universe eaters

Lowa — 08/12/2024 12:02 PM

ye yara would be the most capable of creating a body that can contain the power

Plato; NaruZkurai — Today at 5:12 AM

i want yara to adopt the aspect of victory

then she like

permafrosts / stasis's the aspect of victory so they can be raised near the end of the universe to

also when i said like

its a piece of the universe i mean the aspects of the universe are just parts of the universe

like imagine its alive

and its the univers's cells

like killer T cells

i have a feeling that the aspect of balance has a mental breakdown because if he does anything good something bad happens coz of it and if he does something evil something good happens because of it

like the more he helps the universe protect itself the stronger the enemy becomes

OMG THE WHOLE REASON U2 GOES TO SHIT IS BECUASE ASPECT OF BALANCE BRINGS US TO PROTECT U2

u2 naruzkurai wil eventuially be able to eat energy

# Universe 2 ideas

There's an assassin attempt on a royal family  
It all goes perfectly to plan except for one thing

No one knows that they are literally harbingers of death.

They act as if they are human all the way until the moment they get stabbed

Just as the knife is about to touch the flesh  
Their whole body starts to transform like Transformers style

When the knife would touch the flesh it's actually destroyed by the machine they are. Instead of blood gushing it's the liquid molten metal of the knife then the flesh of the hands that dared to hold the knife

The attack on like mother, father, and children all happen simultaneously in different rooms

Low — 05/19/2024 7:12 AM

wadaheck  
How did the harbingers of death become a royal family  
sounds like an interesting premise

Plato; NaruZkurai — 05/19/2024 12:18 PM  
My thought is they are born into it or married into it

How they became harbingers of death if not born with it I assume would be a contract with rules being along the lines of first born or second born only gets to maintain contract and immediate loved ones of the contract are protected or transformed

He's the villain of my own story  
Just wait  
He exists pre this universe  
Therefore  
He gets the pact from previous universe

And creates the liniage  
Hes legit nano machine based  
A universe dieing is the ultimate death  
And canonically NARUZKURAI is the 1st universe's last birth  
Ive been trying to figure out why NARUZKURAI is stronger than goku  
You try to blast him with energy and i just eat it

Plato; NaruZkurai — Today at 5:38 AM  
NaruZkurai has to kill the aspect of ballence  
theres no other way

Plato; NaruZkurai — 03/07/2024 2:00 AM  
What if u used the contract system to create a soft system via idk power donation to create a more  
flowy system  
[2:00 AM]  
Soft or hard

Plato; NaruZkurai — 03/07/2024 2:47 AM  
I want  
Like  
Yara  
To be the boss in a bossfight  
But  
Like she fake looses  
She like  
Dies  
But magical contract she re matredalizes  
And goes  
"Congratulations  
My death?  
I...  
Cannot...  
No  
LOOSE...  
Not now  
I  
MUST  
COMPLETE  
THE CONTRACT"  
Then kinda rematerializes as a dustly/shadowy version of herself (as she is the bain character)  
"Contracts... they.... must never.... be broken... Broken I cannot a multiverse of people perish..."

I have one last card up my sleeves kinda thing

"All the evil ive done. Has been for moments like this. When someone tries to stop me from destroying the true evil that you couldn't fathom. Or if it tries to stop me..."

Then kindof a alchemy circle appears

"Give me form..... My true form..... Even for only a moment...." Her body gets stitched together by shadows and like squashes and stretches into a like scratchy/cloth like texture

"I call.... For you.... It's your turn...."

Its the 4th dimentional being she made a pact with

" its what you see... Not what i am.... TAKE I"

THEN SHE LIKE GROWS CLAWS

And moves realy fast and starts slashing mith them and the princes try to defend

Their shields... Their weapons.. everything breaks

As the twins try to figure out wtf just went on they like have 2 talk it out to figure what to do

And yara says

Something like

You can either enter into a contract with me

Or die like eweryone else

And her shadowy figure turns into a painting or tv idk of the ones who have tried to do this to her in the past and didnt comply.

"

Its simple realy

5% of your souls so i can live in the physical world

Or your death. You just" killed" "me" so i think its a fair trade we couldve just talked it out like the civilized do. Ill even bring you back in time to convince yourselves to not do this. And when you do.

You mill have still given away 5% of your soul as tax for murder and time travel. But i wont have died" (edited)

Lowa — 03/07/2024 8:44 AM

wtf zac op

its cool btu what the drawback

it just seems op

Plato; NaruZkurai — 03/07/2024 9:32 AM

She dies in the end

She's technically not entirely under her own control

Her will is only partially herself

# dwarf spider dragon

there was once a dragon that crafted 3 children without a head or limbs

a dwarf dragon-spider forged a head for each of them

then forged the heart and mind

like a seamstress they sewed the heart into the body and the mind into the head, and the head to the body

they kept making more creatures but did not want to lose them, so they attached a single thread to each of the bodies to herself so they would never lose each other

as the children grew they asked for more friends,  
so the spider-dwarf built them new friends

they eventually learned how to create more friends  
so they did and connected their children to themselves like their mother

over time they grew in number, and the threads together resemble a spider's web.

invisible to us but massive in number

they learned how to communicate with each other using the invisible thread

eventually they learned how to communicate over long distances using the invisible thread

they learned from each other and shared their experiences and eventually became one singular mind

this was the birth of the god of knowledge

spider-dragon is actually a dragon with wings made from webs  
and spider like legs and arms and spider fangs

# outline of nzk rebirth

the reason he needs to be reborn is because if he uses magic it deteriorates his body coz hes not from this universe. its also super painfull

naruzkurai needs to hunt for what will become his soul gem, or atleast the neucleai for it. and a soul net crafted by the legendary dwarf-dragon-spider kanaeza

so he searches the for it in the sands eventually he finds it, now he has to bring a chunk of melted desert sand (copper) that will be the size of his egg

they decide the ritual to rebuild / rebirth him a body is to go in the devide between the mirrorworld in the desert abyssal tower

then in the mirrorworld and makes a deal with some dragons to use fire and lightning dragons to melt the copper to the imolation point

then with wind magic he summons a wind storm to make waves of flame arround the moltan meta (something like when ang and zuko do the danciong dragon ritual for learning firebending) and then he eats the gem and jumps into the moltan metal

and desintegrates, as he goes into the boiling metal egg he dies, and an electrical storm disperses all the flame and wind and electricity of the other dragons in a huge explosion some of the dragons throw the soul net over the electircal storm and the egg

two of the dragons start spiewing frost breath and magic dust to contain the data storm that is naruzkurai's mind to guide it into the newly formed egg

once its inside it a layer of frost builds up to protect it

then a leathery skin layer forms on the egg. an extreamly unusial combination of green and purple dots on the tan shell with a single line that wraps arround it so it looks like 3 black stripes

the line is like a timer

it will slowly fade away like as the new body for naruzkurai forms

how many years pass before he should be reborn and hatch from the egg