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The NPC Bible

Written by **Icy_Flame**
Transcribed by **Shigu**

Wa 1:1
And so the Mod has spoken, I hereby say onto you, O Players, cull the cattle when the pens are full until only four fifths are left, when slaughtering prioritize the adults over the young, I, your Lord, thy Mod say onto you.

Wa 2:1
And so the Twin Mods battled for dominance, in the sacred art of Concrett the Four. The Mod in Green emerged victorious, her green visage and the Endless_Breeze that came with her presence became her symbols.

Wa 2:2
From that point She would become the patron Mod of Nameless Port City.

Dr 1:1
And so the prophet of the Lord our Mod, Drowned_Angel, recited the revelations given to her by the Lord, "Foxy the Devout". The Lord our Mod then revealed Herself to Her people in a Tiny form and spoke to Her flock.

Dr 1:2
I say onto you, I am the Lord, your Mod. The tale My prophet has told you was not penned by Me, it was generated by Artificial Intelligence. Haha, you liked AI slop, idiot. I am the Lord, your Mod.

Ic 1:1
The Plans of the NPCians were wicked and so the Lord, our Mod sent the Messenger, Necrotic_Echo, to intervene. The Messenger spoke: "Be not afraid. Who here has spoken on the wicked practice of 'fight baiting', for the lord hears all."

Ic 1:2
The devout servant of Mod, Icy_Flame, answered: "It was I, however, the words were spoken in opposition to the wicked practice. For I, a humble servant of the Lord, would never engage in such wickedness. What we were discussing was another matter."

Ic 1:3
I say onto you, O Messenger of the Lord, we merely discussed the plan to make the Unbeliever Nations of Podzil and Stairway fight and destroy each other, for the amusement of the Lord our Mod. For the Mod sent us the message of Her boredom.

Ic 1:4
The Lord is constantly ringing bells, the world She created was not as interesting as She had hoped. And so to prevent The Lord from growing more bored, I, Her humble servant would send a spy to Podzil, clad in darkness, wearing Stairwayian armour.

Ic 1:5
"This would not be wicked in Her eyes, O Messenger, for it would be the Podzilians that would draw the conclusion on who stole from them, we would simply watch them both fall." Spoke the humble servant Icy_Flame. The Messenger cursed the nation, but

Ic 1:6
did not condemn the action. And so the Scapegoat, Jumping_Wave, set out on the mission. NPCians, overfilled with confidence were not aware of the mistake they made and the plague they have brought upon themselves.

Ic 2:1
The Lord's Messenger, Necrotic_Echo, left knowing what would befall NPC. At their call he reappeared, only saying "These are the consequences of your actions" before leaving once again. The Hubris of the NPCians was immense and terrible.

Ic 2:2
Would We have enough strength to weather the Storm We have created? Was this a test? Was Icy_Flame wrong when interpreting the signs given to him by Mod? Why would Mod abandon us in our time of need?

Ic 3:1
Tragedy quick to vanish from the minds of the NPCians as they celebrated the ascension of their librarian, the Prophet Drowned_Angel, to Grandmaster of her craft. With this the Lords chosen Nation would be able to forge weapons armour strong enough

Ic 3:2
to defeat any who would threaten it. Though the celebrations would not last long for NPC, for Aerial_Twist of Podzil, would come bearing bad news. Jumping_Wave, it turns out, had killed someone in his escapades, instead of just stealing. At least, t'was the claim.

Ic 4:1
The Prophet, Drowned_Angel, pleaded with the foreigner for the life of Jumping_Wave, that he would be harmless from now on and that the alleged murder was from natural causes, the Lord striking them down to implicate him for his hubris.

Ic 4:2
The Revenger, Aerial_Twist, would stop at nothing but the exile of the Scapegoat from all Nations. In the waters near NPC he chased him off. The Scapegoat was never seen again.

Ne 1:1
Before the Fourteenth Session of the First Era Ended, a rat showed up.

Ma 1:1
During the Fifteenth Session of the First Era, one of its most important moments was held, the Wedding of Sunlit_World and Final_Void. Following the couple's vows they took each other's names, becoming Sunlit_Void and Final_World.

Ma 1:2
Following the Ceremony the congregation celebrated the Married Couple across the world. Dining in Stairway, drinking and bar fighting in the Podzil Pub, playing Concrett the Four in NPC and sobering up in Metro City.

Ma 2:1
The very next Session another couple did exchange their vows to one another. One, Tangled_Willow married Cursed_Echo. As did the previous couple they exchanged names along with their vows, becoming Tangled_Echo and Cursed_Willow.

Shadowed_Burn fanfi

Written by **Cushioned_Velvet**
Transcribed by **Shigu**

Shadowed_Burn is a bum. End of story

A godly battle

Written by Soft_Meadow

Part 1 the beginning

As the rain lashed against the earth and thunder cracked the sky open, the two strangers staggered apart. Their breaths came heavy, each inhale a struggle, each exhale a reminder of the damage they had done—not just to each other, but to the world around them.

For these were no ordinary fighters.

Where their feet had struck the ground, the earth had split. Where their hands had clashed, the air itself had screamed.

One of them, cloaked in fading light, tightened his grip on a shattered blade. His glow flickered like a dying star. “You still don’t understand,” he muttered, his voice barely louder than the storm. “This war… it ends with one of us.”

The other stood opposite him, darker, heavier—like a shadow given form. Blood, or something like it, dripped from his fingers, hissing as it hit the ground. He laughed weakly, though there was no joy in it. “No,” he replied, “it ends when we remember why we started.”

A bolt of lightning split the sky, illuminating their faces—mirrors of each other, yet broken in different ways.

For a moment, neither moved.

Then, slowly, the one of light lowered his weapon.

The storm seemed to hesitate.

“You remember it too… don’t you?” he said, quieter now.

The shadowed god said nothing at first. His fists clenched, then loosened. The rain softened, as if the sky itself were listening.

“…We were not always enemies,” he admitted.

And in that fragile silence between thunder, something more dangerous than their battle began to rise—

The truth.

part 2: the void

The truth didn’t come all at once. It crept in, slow and unwelcome, like cold air seeping through broken armor. The storm faded. It wasn’t gone, just waiting. The god of light stepped forward, his glow flickering. “We were guardians,” he said. “Not rivals. Not destroyers.” The shadowed god narrowed his eyes but didn’t attack. “Guardians of what?” he asked, though he already had a sense of the answer. A low rumble rolled across the sky. It wasn’t thunder, but something deeper. The ground cracked, and the fissures stretched like dark, endless veins. “Of balance.” At that word, the world reacted. From the broken earth, something emerged. It wasn’t a creature or a god. It was an absence, a void that swallowed rain before it could fall, bending even lightning away from itself. The shadowed god stepped back. “No… we sealed that.” “We did,” the other replied. “Together.” The realization struck them both. Their war had not been meaningless. It had been the key. The void pulsed, growing stronger as they stood apart. The storm above twisted, feeding it. “We broke the balance,” the shadowed god said. “We are the imbalance.” The god of light met his gaze. “Then we fix it.” The void surged, erasing everything it touched—stone, rain, even sound. There was no more time. They moved, not to fight, but— “Stop.” A third figure stood between them. Calm and familiar. “You’ve forgotten,” their friend said. Both froze. “We thought you were gone,” the god of light whispered. “No,” the third answered softly, turning toward the void. “You just lost your balance.” The darkness surged violently. “We can fix this together!” the shadowed god shouted. But the third god shook their head. “No… I will hold it. You must remember.” Before they could react, their friend stepped into the void. The darkness consumed them instantly. “NO!” For a moment, silence. The void calmed. Then it roared back, stronger than before. From within, a fading voice echoed: “Don’t… let me be for nothing…”

part 3 the truth

The echo faded, but the silence didn’t last. The void trembled. Then it lashed out. A massive wave of darkness surged forward, tearing through the battlefield like a living storm. The two gods barely reacted in time. Light burst outward while shadow rose to meet it, blocking the strike as the ground behind them vanished into nothing. “They’re losing control!” the god of light shouted. “No,” the shadowed god replied, bracing himself as another wave slammed into them. “The void is fighting them.” The darkness twisted, forming shapes—fractured limbs, hollow faces—echoes of something trapped inside. A voice bled through it, distorted and broken. “Hold… it… back…” Their friend. Still resisting. Another surge came, stronger. This time it broke through. The god of light was thrown back, crashing into the shattered earth, his glow flickering wildly. “Get up!” the shadowed god called, barely holding the line as the void pressed forward. The god of light forced himself up, gripping his weapon. this,” the shadowed god continued, “we’ll tear the balance apart again!” Another strike came—faster. It cut through them both, sending them sliding across the ground. They were losing. The god of light looked up, breathing hard. “Then what do we do?!” For a moment, the shadowed god said nothing“We can’t overpower it!” “Then stop trying to!” the other snapped. The void rose higher, forming a towering mass above them. Lightning bent into it. Rain vanished before touching it. Even the sky seemed to collapse inward. “If we keep resisting like. Then he stepped forward into the pull of the void. “We stop fighting it, separately.” The god of light froze. The void surged again, but this time the shadowed god didn’t block it. He let it wrap around

his arm, darkness colliding with darkness. It burned, but he held his ground. “Are you insane?!” the god of light shouted. “Trust me,” he said. Another surge came. This time, the god of light understood. He stepped forward too. Light met the void. Pain exploded through him, but he didn’t pull back. The two gods stood side by side, the void consuming them piece by piece. “Together,” the shadowed god said through gritted teeth. “Together,” the other answered. They reached out— Not to the void. But to each other. Their powers didn’t clash. They aligned. Light filled the cracks in shadow. Shadow gave form to light. For the first time since their war began— They were whole. The reaction was immediate. The void screamed, violently rejecting the balance it had lost. It surged wildly, trying to tear them apart, but it couldn’t. Not anymore. “Now!” the shadowed god shouted. They stepped forward as one and entered the void. Everything disappeared. No ground, no sky, no sound. Only darkness. And at its center— A flicker. Their friend. Suspended, barely holding the chaos together, their form breaking apart under the pressure. “You came…” they whispered weakly. “We’re not leaving you,” the god of light said. The void surged again, trying to rip them away, but the shadowed god pushed forward, anchoring them. “You don’t have to hold it alone anymore,” he said. Their friend shook their head faintly. “It’s too much…” “Not for all three of us,” the god of light replied. He reached out. So did the shadowed god. For a moment— Nothing happened. Then— The third god reached back. Power exploded outward—not wild, not destructive, but stable. Light, shadow, and something in between fused together, not as one being but as one force. The void resisted. It fought. It screamed. But it began to shrink. Slowly. Painfully. Until— Silence. The three stood at the center of a now-still abyss. The void was no longer raging. It was contained. Balanced. Their friend collapsed, but this time, they didn’t fade. The god of light caught them. “You’re here…” “Barely,” they said, a faint smile forming. The shadowed god looked around. “It’s done.” “No,” the third god whispered. “It’s held.” A crack of light appeared above them. The world. They stepped back onto solid ground as the sky cleared, the storm finally breaking. For a long moment, none of them spoke. Then— The god of light laughed softly. “Next time, we don’t wait centuries.” The shadowed god smirked. “Agreed.” Their friend looked at both of them. “Next time, you don’t fight at all.” The wind passed gently over the quiet land. No more destruction. No more war. Only balance. And this time— They would keep it.

Ebon's Diary of Every Session

Written by: **Ebon_Hollow**
Transcribed by: **Ebon_Hollow**

Introduction:

LIKE ANTENNAS
TO HEAVEN!

This book contains every sesh and minor details ^^
Also. Dear reader. My name is "Ebon_Hollow" but i got SCAMMED, IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE "EBONY" NOT EBON, FUCK IS A EBON?!?
BRUUUUUUUUUHHH.
Have a nice read :3

Session 1:

Maple and i have been exploring A LOT. We have found a civ over the ice spikes called "(i don't remember)-heaven".
They're pretty chill and gave us a berry to start a berry plant, also a cherry sapling (UwU)

I followed Sunlit_World to their civ near the border, the leader is someone like Phi-Phi or sum and he was rude asf to Billowy_Down so i decided to take my leave.
Still following Sunlit_World i was about to visit the last civ which is between my civ and Phi-Phi but i accidentally killed myself with a berry bush and returned to my civ.
The sesh ended.

Session 2:

I've started farming my healer XP, at first i wanted to give priority to Frosted_Frost but we became friends and the civ gave prio to me, now i'm 72% into level 1. Hearty soups are HELLA PEAK. Rn i'm listening to Fraud OST from ULTRAKILL while writing this absolute peak of a recordbook.

I decided to facecheck a trident drowned, which led to my inevitable death. I'm back at 0% xp.
Great campfire before the end of sesh, we're bonding over Aether's blood needs and the common need of SEEDS!

Session 3:

I went to take some sugarcane across the world to monopoly it. Moonlit_Dust is hoarding all the sugarcane and i can't level up :') FUUUUUUU-
Chopping down trees while waiting for the sugarcane, i keep going to people and asking for it like a crackhead ç_ç

I went to billow's civ to look if phi-phi was still bullying them but he got BANNED let's goo!

I can craft regen sospicious stews with ozidyzed daisies let's go

LEVEL. 1. HEALER.
Let's go FINALLY.
Now i can start getting xp like a normal class instead of waiting cane like a crackhead

Am healing people and new people are joining, nothing much other than that.

I would like to visit again other civs but i'm kinda scared.

Session 4:

I joined a bit late and was in the middle of a crisis, couldn't save Aether in time, RIP.
A new guy became healer so now we're at least 2.
I've lost my monopoly on sugarcane now i have to wait to grow on xp it's so over

THE DWARF FOUND ME LET'S GO WE'RE SO BACK

I went to explore and took EVERY. OXIDYZED. DAISY. EVER. so i'm stacked and i can craft regen soups, it doesn't give xp but still i can do my job.
Angel is making the sugarcane a real war fr so now we have to fight for it basically, no real monopoly. Even the co-leader is trying to make him realize we don't need THREE healers, but it's useless.

Dust either hates me or just won't listen to me.. .

Session 5:

i INSTANTLY excused to Spark for getting his name confused (ho le mani fredde ._.) <--- (means "my hands are cold")
Surging_Angel came back STILL mad and STILL hoarding all the sugarcane i will highkey walk the plank.
I'm 67% into lvl 2.
THERE WERE 3 STACKS OF SUGAR CANE WE ARE BLESSED

All us healers are united against Angel it's so peak :')
I reached level 3 healer.

Session 6:

I started 1.5h late, there's a bridge connecting our city to podzil.
It's too loud i'm going crazy i feel like crying. I'm stacked in bandages.
Someone from podzol city gave me a full iron for healing them, wow... they must be rich.

Rn i'm just sitting in my safe plank trying to listen to some music, this sesh won't make a good read i think, sorry ._.
nah gang lowkey feeling depressed might quit a bit before, sorry Dwarf :(
In the end i've been standing in the plank for like 45 minutes listening to music and doing nothing except healing every once in a while so... seems fine.
I need another 40% to get level 4.

The bonefire sesh-ending is starting to look like a cult frfr

Session 7:

Final_Void said he wanted to give me a tour of podzol but he's nowhere to be seen so i'll sit in my plank.
The healer's /ct is bugged so my name is gray not pink.. ew.
It's still crazy how we're struggling with food, i can't craft bandages.

I got tired of waiting for Void so i followed Windswept_Rain to NPC but i was lagging on ice so we had to camp on a destroyed house. NPC is beautiful, it made me realise that my civ doesn't really want to do anything ._.

I found Void at NPC and the Dwarf had to leave due to lag, now i'm alone
I'm standing under a tree, at night, while it's raining, truly the highest point of my career. Watch me wait another 20 mins for Void just to not seeing him again.
I had to follow manually.
Followed Void's group to Metro, i'm lagging as hell.

I'm running out of food, it's night, i'm getting overwhelmed and i can't gtfo because the phantoms want my ass. + i'm out of food.

going there was a terrible idea.
there's a wedding planned.
I ain't having fun no more i'mma go play lol

Session 8:

I'm not feeling well but i got on anyway, Frosted_Frost is off and Windswept_Rain is off too...
I really want to kill someone but alas it's not possible without ticket and i have no reason to do it.
I got level 4... yay!

I DID A CRAZY ASS 1v1 AGAINST WINDSWEPT_RAIN AND I FUCKING WON, HEALER VS GUARDSMAN, I WON.

I AM OBI WAN KENOBI HE IS FUCKING ANAKIN AHAHAHAHAHAAHAH REMEMBER MY NAME.
Final_Void told me again he wanted to tour me Podzol and again never came back...
bruuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuh

I had a meeting with Aether where they asked me if i wanted to join the conflict ticket against sun xD
Even tho the offer was GOOD (i wanna slime someone that isn't the Dwarf) i had to refuse sadly.

Podzol gave us a stack of spider eyes so i'll be blassing a lot of hearty soups

Session 9:

Spent 30 minutes to fix the devious and evil lag, i think i have fixed it IDK why.
For now i'll wait for the Dwarf and Final_Void(?) and make sum bandages in the meanwhile, i wanna get lvl 5 they have a healer in podzil and i need to beat that one to be the best one.

I smell civil war ;3
They want to use OUR cathedral to heave a merriage between Final_Void and Sunlit_World...
Dust wasn't bright at the idea due to being a wedding between two civs and we have nothing to do with them, but Dust gave the permission so whatever

Sesh is about to end, Dwarf is nowhere to be seen, void came and didn't say anything.

Session 10:

I lowkey did not want to join that's why i P ranked Minos Prime i'm hella swag.
Unfortunately not having fun is not an excuse to not serve as the ONLY HEALER IN HERE... WE WERE THREE, HOW THE FUCK AM I THE ONLY ONE?!?

No i'm not feeling good i'm gonna go.

Took a break to dinner and i'm feeling much better... if i keep writing like this you won't be reading a journal about my journey but a journal about my feelings bruuuuhh~
(sorry)

Went to Crown's metro it was SICK ASF! The Dwarf would love it but he's fkn M.A.D.
I did a crazy 1v1 with Aether (won obv) and farmed a lot of xp so now i'm 31% away for lvl 5.
I'm genuenly having fun! ^^

Me and Aether did an epic combo force-feed job and now i'm level 5! I did like an hour of progress in less than 5 minutes due to force feed lowkey PEAK!

Session 11:

I'm having an awful day, time to make it worse.
I've been waiting for the Dwarf for weeks but he's like really Missing In Action, that is lowkey crazy.
I'm interviewing people i want to have something about anyone in this book.

I've been lowkey doing nothing for the past 2 hours.
I fished for 30 good mins to get some levels for Horizon.
Now we're at the bonefire.

Session 12:

Okay so:
I got bored of waiting for Final_Void so i went on exploration with Waking_Horizon to get a cactus for our civ, which means...
CACTUS MONOPOLY BABY
I'mma sell this shit for like a trident or sum.. i want a trident. SO bad.

The leader of podzil came to see some stuff about hate signs and still didn't give me a tour, i'll jackhammer his head with dripstone during the wedding fr xd

It's been 2 hours and 2 sesh. WHERE THE FUCK IS DWARF?!? HE'S IN THE DWARVEN KINGDOM?
INFAME BASTARDO DOVE SEI <--("Infamous bastard where are you")

So... something funny happened:
STARLIT_SPARK. out of FUCKING. NOWHERE. BROUGHT EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR POTIONS!? CALL ME HEISENBERG I'LL BE THROWING POISON POTIONS AT PEOPLE AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHA I'M SO FUCKING HAPPY YOU HAVE NO IDEA

Session 13:

God told me to install the mod Scribble so now my book is HELLA amazing.
I'll wait for Aether to come online and we'll talk with Dust about people wanting to bomb our church to not have the wedding, we lowkey might be slimed for their egoism...

Talked with Final_Void (gave me FINALLY half a fucking tour after 8 sessions) So yeah it's not much but after all this time i'll take it -_-.
Spoke with him about the guys that want to bomb the church but he's adamant on doing that in our cathedral, we finna get bombed for this.
If only they knew.

Returned to the civ i've spoken to Dust and Aether to actually not have the wedding here or our cathedral will get bombed but no i got accused xd Dust fucking hates me frfr.
So yeah, i don't have anything to do, i only have Aether since every single one of my friends got M.I.A.d and idk what i'll do next.

Session 14:

So. Exactly 10 minutes before the end of the session, AETHER PUSHED ME OFF MY PLANK! So i lost my level 5.
I've been farming back my lvls now i'm level 2 and 25% into level 3, but there aren't any farmers so i'm fucked.
The wedding is tomorrow.

I did nothing. Nothing happened.
Idk if i'll be here next session for the wedding or for anything else for that matter.

Session 15:

Wedding day!
I got level 3 healer back, i'll wait for Aether. I just realised we could steal their civ during the wedding, it'll have no protection since they did that with us.
I took charge of the census since Waking is gone.

Someone made a conflict ticket, is the wedding exploding?

The wedding happened, it started at the cathedral and ended up like a sort of world tour: we went to Podzol where there happened a bar fight (i got drunk let's go) and then we went to NPC which is beautiful as always

Played some connect 4 and started comparing stats with people.
Then we went to metro and did a bit of nothing, i had to quit a bit early.

Session 16:

I joined a bit late and it seems there's another wedding, i really don't want to partake at another one so i'm looking at distance while writing here, nothing much.
Soon i'll return to stairway to get some healer xp since the Dwarf killed me and lost everything.

Well, i just saved Starlit_Void, bruh.

Final_Dirt has a migraine so i can't beg him too much about taking the sugar cane, :(
I waited 30 mins for Dirt to take the sugar cane, and when he did Aether who just died came so i had to give it to her, i gotta wait even MOREE

Session 17:

I declared war at Dwarf's ass.
In the morning i'm finna kill him.
I KILLED HIM TWICE and won the conflict ticket.
I declare my victory!

Aether ain't here so i'll do my tour at podzil and log off.
Found a cart so i don't have to go to podzil by foot
The ride is lowkey peacefull i love this

I'm at podzil and met Organic at the bar, i'm exchanging stories with him while he makes some sick drinks.
Final bummed again the podzil tour;

I had to log off for personal reasons, ggs.
While i was gone, Podzil fell, i couldn't be more happy. APAB -P

Session 19:

This is the best number.
I added a few books like the origin of the Cheese with the Dwarf. For now i'll be waiting for Aether and making sure no one steals at the library while i study.
I need to find someone to copy this book, because the end is approaching, nad i need this over and signed.
People came to see the library so i just sat there awkwardly, asked if they can add some books.
Aether is back so i can take my leave to study.

Session 20:

As always, i'm not feeling well, that ain't news.

But i need to see the carnival, to log off once and for all. I shall push through this tremendous challenge now.

It will be the last time i see stairway and it's beautiful people, i'm a bit sad.

But this copy, my own copy, is special: it will be left at the library.

So, at the pink library, my story ends.

-Ebon_Hollow, healer.