

Stood at the most compressive library in the world, an archivist holding a huge book, his gaze fixed on it with confusion. As his mind pondered with questions. *"How can they say the SOLVERSE with the eight timelines belongs to us? How is it possible for our chaos magic to create the timeline?"*

All these changes I have been seeing in the scrolls and ancient text books... Surprising no one else is noticing the changes. My fellow archivists are teaching students chaotic magic that is draining the life force of their chaos magic.

I turned my hands, a gray light shot out of my index finger into my wrist, revealing my veins and blood. I had to do this, as these books identify by blood. A book emerges from my vein. I began to read it, only to see subtle changes. I used a technique practiced only by my family to seek truths.

When I did, the eight timelines appeared before my eyes. I tried to close my eyes but couldn't, my blood freezing unable to use my powers. Then, I heard the voice again:

*"You cannot control the marathon of life and death, Grey... No humans can"*

As those words finished I got back to myself, my nose bleeding, I saw a figure walking out, few second five people walked in and chained me, my vision blurring, all I heard was *"His chaos will destroy us, his madness of trying to merge the universe will get us killed"*

Prompt used:

"You're an archivist in the world's most comprehensive magical library. While organizing ancient texts, you discover that someone has been systematically replacing historical records. The changes are subtle, but they tell a completely different story about how magic came to exist."