



NABAU GANYMEDE

(The Intoner, The Serpent, the Fuckass Au Ra, etc)

WARNINGS

This document will have details & mentions of the following:

Cannibalism (both in a scientific AND somewhat twisted romantic manner),
stalking, psychological abuse/manipulation, sexual abuse/manipulation

TURN BACK NOW if any of these make you deeply uncomfortable/can trigger you and put you in an unsafe situation.

This document will also be NSFW and will contain major Shadowbringers spoilers.

Triggering/NSFW parts will be censored [REDACTED].

DISCLAIMERS:

The writings I write on here that pertain to these elements are meant to be “informative”; as in, to explain what Nabau was like before becoming an ally to my WoL. ***It does not and will never equal endorsement or meant to be glorified or romanticised.***



BASIC INFORMATION

Race: LOOKS like an Au Ra. Moves like one. Scales and horns like one.

Age: Appears to be 30 years of age, and that's what he would tell anyone asking.

Clan: Appears to be Raen.

Gender: Appears masculine, uses he/him and refers to himself as a "man"...

Origins: Considering he tends to introduce himself as **Marcoh Ljubasch**, most people assume that he came from Bozja.

EXCEPT HE ISN'T. NONE OF THIS INFORMATION IS TRUE IN ANY CAPACITY.

THE TRUTH is he's actually just a clone created from DNA samples obtained from an Auri man named Tsukishiro Takegane, the estranged relative and close companion of the WoL who was euthanized after getting the full brunt of the aetheric waves of Tsukuyomi's summoning, causing him to be deeply and irreparably tempered.

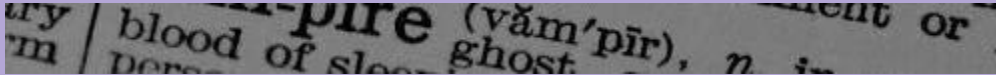
And when you are a clone created using the same Allagan technology that made copious amounts of vessels for use by **the Architect, Emet-Selch**, and your creation is overseen by Emet-Selch himself... **you're destined for destruction.**

He's one of six clones that Emet has - for convenience more than anything - called **"Intoners"**, and intended to be the strongest one among them. He wouldn't appear to cause major problems to the WoL and his merry band of Scions until 5.3, released from his incubation tank by **Elidibus** and brought to the First with ease as he has no soul, and therefore very hardy for travelling between rifts. There the plan was simple: let him absorb the powers of the other five Intoners, previously brought there gradually by Emet-Selch and left to fend for themselves (one of them made to join the WoL so it can absorb as much light aether off the WoL; he just did not count on her developing a soul and a

conscience of her own and betraying him in the end). Once they're powerful enough, Ganymede was to swoop in, kill them, consume their essence, and become powerful and unstable enough to cause a calamity that would have destroyed the First and trigger a Rejoining.

Remember: made for destruction.

He wasn't meant to stay alive for very long.



HOW TO MAKE AN INTONER

INGREDIENTS:

- ❖ A petal off a *mysterious flower* found growing in the ruins of what seems to be a highly advanced structure of an unknown civilization, deep inside the Duergar Mountains in Kholusia
- ❖ The DNA samples of a Raen man who, according to reports, bore the full brunt of the eikon Tsukuyomi's thrall
- ❖ The DNA samples of the Midlander woman who invoked the summoning of Tsukuyomi
 - ❖ Some creation magicks - **CRITICAL**
 - ❖ An empty mannequin. Allagan cloning puppets work best, but any mannequin that looks passably human will work just fine

Results may slightly vary, but all of them should look almost the same as the Raen male in question. Any variances in appearance is the result of the aetheric reaction contained within the samples - this is expected and will not affect the performance of the Intoners.

Make sure two of them have a full petal; the other four should only have one petal spliced into four more or less equal parts. Destroy the rest of the flower, as leaving it unattended may have disastrous consequences.

STORYLINE

(this is going to be extremely fragmented and stream-of-consciousness, sorry - please bear with me)

Nabau makes an appearance in 5.3, around the same time Elidibus began masquerading as Ardbert and travelling across Norvrandt to sow seeds of chaos. However, he was brought to the First much earlier - sometime between the end of 5.0 and the end of 5.1. As soon as he stepped foot into the First, Elidibus had only one directive to issue him: "Do what you were made to do." After that, Nabau was left to his own devices.

"Nabau" wasn't his actual name, nor did he even have a name to begin with. He was born "Ganymede", and Ganymede was only meant to be a placeholder with no meaning and no purpose. He picked up the name "Nabau" from writings predating the Flood, about a serpent in the Rak'tika Greatwood that was either depicted to bring great fortune, or be an ill omen to all that saw it. He used the name of that legendary serpent for himself.

The first thing he sought were bodies. Bodies not to consume, but bodies to warm himself with for sexual pleasure - aftereffect of the Flower used to create him. With the amount of people he shared a bed with, information soon followed, of several strange people that looked vaguely like him roaming across the land: one deep in the Duergar Mountains in Kholusia, one found traversing across Il Mheg, and one particular woman well-known for being the Warrior of Darkness' stalwart companion. There were also tales about a sin eater terrorising the people of Lakeland - all of these, Nabau knew, were the rest of Emet's Intoners, with the woman being his most sought-after prize.

He first made his way to the Duergar Mountains. Finding the first Intoner (Capella) was a simple enough matter, and it didn't put up much of a fight either - a few swings and a few slashes, and the poor doll found itself writhing on the floor. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

The second Intoner was a bit difficult to find. According to the delightful Mystal men he had enjoyed a few nights with, the sin eater was far more intelligent and tricksome than others; it guiles lost people to follow it, ushering them to their doom with its warm blue lantern. Apparently it was smarter than Nabau anticipated - for a few days, he didn't find any telltale sign of a blue flame nor did he see any traces of black robes.

Nabau began wondering if the people were just lying about it until the third Intoner approached him.

He knew the rather bold Intoner as Andromeda, and Andromeda was supposed to be in Amh Araeng, but upon sensing the power coming from him, Andromeda left to immediately pursue him to strike up a collaboration of sorts.

(the following excerpt has heavy implications of sexual abuse)

[REDACTED]

With the agreement struck, Andromeda made good on his promise - locating the Intoner named Sirius, they found that thanks to its nature as a sin eater now, it had become more powerful than expected, and gave them a worthy fight. But it, too, fell under Nabau's gunblade, [REDACTED] as Andromeda watched with clinical interest.

By consuming Capella and Sirius, Nabau's power grew almost tenfold, making it almost impossible to hide his presence from the other two Intoners left. As soon as his presence was detected, the Intoner in Il Mheg left to seek out Cassius and make a deal of his own - he would help Cassius in killing Andromeda and preparing for her eventual encounter with Nabau, but Cassius must steel herself for what she would need to do.

Cassius's eyes darkened with fear after hearing everything that Rigel had recounted to her. Her hand shook slightly as she rested it against her heart - an unconscious reaction to the details that Rigel simply dubbed as "the Consumption".

"I have to... I have to do that? Just for a chance to defeat him?"

Rigel knew the tinge of fear in her tone too well. In his time in Il Mheg, he heard the same fear in the whimpers of those begging for him to spare them. The mournful wailing of dying sin eaters trying to claw at him for even a small morsel of aether. He knew it, and he loathed it. It was the reason why he consigned himself to remain unseen. But with the appearance of Ganymede, he could not remain unseen any longer.

"Cassius," he said, reaching out a hand to rest on her shoulder. "If you don't do that, he'll destroy us all, and this world with him. And this Andromeda will doubtless be next after us, but I sense that he's with that abomination - and he intends to turn us into little more than prey to satisfy both their sick desires." The grip on Cassius' shoulder tightened just slightly, as if to give reassurance.

"I'll help you. Together we can defeat Andromeda. Defeat him first, and we could both take on Ganymede together when we do."

Empty words. He knew what must be done. If Cassius were to even have a fighting chance with Nabau, she would need more than Andromeda's powers.

The Consumption of Andromeda & Rigel

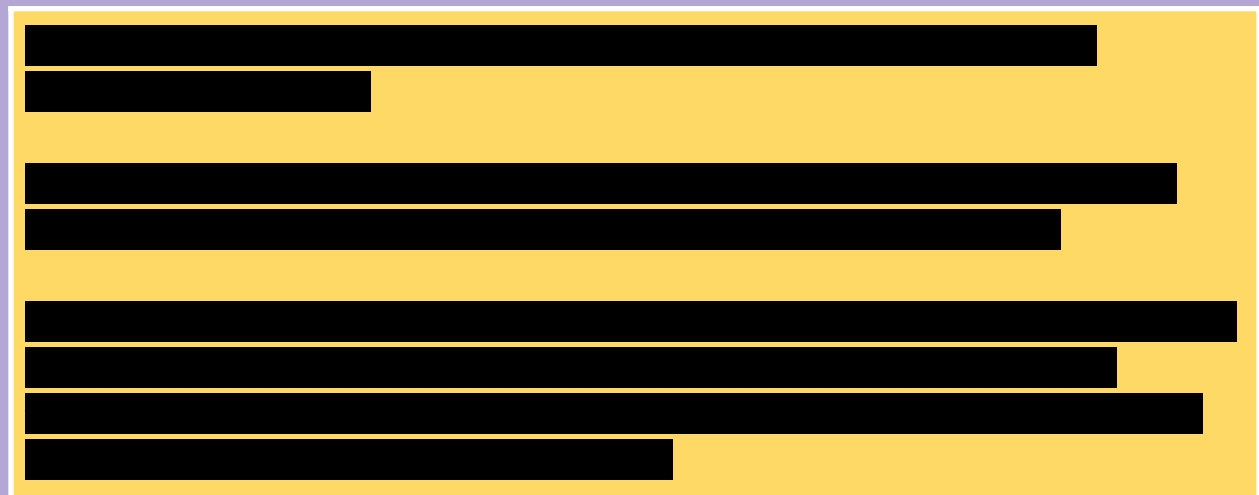
The plan was straightforward - separate Andromeda from Nabau, kill him and let Cassius consume him. They knew Andromeda was crafty and conniving, but he has a weakness: his excessive lust for power. But to do that, Cassius must agree to the role of bait and Rigel the role of a betraying co-conspirator - one that Cassius did not make very lightly, and took a while to agree to.

Once in motion however, it was surprisingly almost too simple. Andromeda was driven almost insane with how excited he was at the prospect of killing Cassius. Rigel played his role to perfection, convincing him that if he ate Cassius now, he would be so powerful... even more so than Nabau. And why continue to team up with Nabau when he can have it all for himself?

In Il Mheg, where Rigel meant to take Andromeda to Cassius, that was where they laid their trap, with the timely help of Y'shtola, the Warrior of Darkness and Urianger. Andromeda was powerful, but even he fell to the devastating magicks rained down upon him by all five of them in tandem. In the end, Andromeda was undone by his own lust - lying in a pool of his own blood, staining the ground white, Cassius knelt down, laying his head on her lap.

Rigel ushered the Scions to turn away. "You shouldn't see this. Leave us. We'll catch up with you once this is over." With reluctance, the others left them alone and made for Lydha Lran to wait until their gruesome affairs were done.

(the following excerpt contains a somewhat graphic depiction of cannibalism)





After Andromeda was consumed, Cassius reluctantly did the same to Rigel - but not before Rigel disclosed to him that he could be brought back. All she needed was a part of his heart, his right eye and an empty vessel. He promises that he would be with Cassius, even when he has no body to speak of.

“You’re the one who made me believe that we are capable of having a soul.”

CONFRONTATION WITH NABAU

Following events in 5.3, Nabau began to act - in parallel with Elidibus causing discord across Norvrandt, Nabau himself began wreaking havoc; destroying settlements, killing those hapless enough to stand in his path when he would once not even give them a look, enough to turn him into the abomination that he was promised to be - garnering attention from the Scions.

Cassius offered to face him alone. She bade them to focus on Elidibus, and was confident that she was strong enough to face him. Even though the Scions expressed their concerns and worries of what would happen, she assured them that she wouldn’t let them be the reason the First would be destroyed.

Instead of killing him, Cassius was determined to spare him. Determined to show him that there was another way, and that there was so much more to them than just being puppets made to destroy and cause untold calamity.

Nabau was downright terrifying at this point - many times over, he appeared before Cassius, sometimes when the Scions were with her.

[REDACTED]

But Cassius stood fast. She refused to be cowed by his twisted threats and promises. And that determination shone through in her final encounter with him, as her companions fought for their lives as they made their way to confront Elidibus in the Crystal Tower.

They were both equally powerful, choosing to clash in the Empty so their battle wouldn't affect anything or anyone in the vicinity. Cassius with her amplified magicks and Nabau with his sheer force. Every blade cut deflected by reinforced magic barriers. Every malefic batted aside as if it was merely a solid projectile. But Nabau grew more frantic, more maniacal as the battle prolonged, and with such a burst of mania came rapid exhaustion - he was using up the powers he had taken too fast as he tried to end the battle and kill Cassius faster, and it was his undoing.

Cassius triumphed in that battle, owing to her own sheer will to see it through. He was utterly defeated, lying down on the white sands, exhausted, waiting for his destruction. Waiting for her to tear his heart out and fulfil what they were created for.

Instead, Cassius propped him to rest his head on her lap, healing him.

“What the hell are you doing...?” His tone was weak. There was a hint of what sounded like a growing hysteria, but it was too exhausted to burst forth.

Cassius only smiled. Fatigued herself, but still had enough strength in her bones to keep her enemy propped as she emitted a starry aura from her hand, mending his bruises and wounds. She knew he wouldn't take advantage of this. She couldn't explain it, but the murderous intent in his eyes was already gone.

“You're hurt,” she said softly. Nabau tried to protest, but she gently put a finger on his lips. “Shh. Stay still, this won't take very long.”

“Fuck that,” he hissed, trying to get up anyway, finding some strength to at least get up from her lap and sit upright. The hand on his chest still emitted beautiful traces of stars - it sickened him. *Frightened* him. Yet it comforted him all the same.

What is this?

“I don't - I don't understand you. I tried to kill you. Tried to make you so damned fearful of me that you'd yield easily to me. And after all of this... you're fucking healing me.” He shook his head frantically. “Why? Why would you...?”

The stars dispersed as Cassius ended her healing, surmising that Nabau was sufficiently healed enough. Her lips formed a soft but sorrowful smile, resting her head against his shoulder. Nabau winced at the sudden contact, but made no attempt to push her away. They didn't speak for a while, staying silent for what felt like eons to Nabau.

At last, Cassius raised her head, tenderly holding his hands in hers. Nabau's hands were trembling in fear and uncertainty, unsure what to do now that everything he had lived for in his insignificant existence crumbled before him, passing like sand between his fingers with her touch. Her heart. Her will.

“Will you look at me, please?” Cassius asked.

Reluctantly, Nabau turned to look at her, gazing into beautiful grey hues. With a smile, Cassius cupped his face in her hands, and Nabau found that he couldn't pull away even if he wanted to, instead melting into her loving touch.

What is this?

“I want you to live, Nabau...!” she finally answered, her voice passionate, shaky as though she was about to burst into tears. “I want you to see this world for how beautiful it is! To

break bread and mead with the people that choose to live despite the impossible odds thrust onto them! To feel how good the breeze feels on a summer afternoon!” She let go of his face, now holding his hands in hers, bringing them close to her face as she embraced them, kissing those bloodied hands without fear or disgust. “I want you to see that you’re more than what you were created for. You’re *alive*, despite everything! And I can’t bear to see you throw it all away for a dead man’s directive...”

I want to live...!

Nabau felt something hot and wet drip down his face as he heard her words.

THE CASE OF THE BOZJAN LIBERATION

As things subsided in the First and the Scions had every reason to believe that the threat to the First was over, Nana Derringer found herself called back to the Source - by a letter addressed to her, personally, invoking her mother’s name. “Addressed to Nana Derringer/Qih Qenlu, daughter of Anja Qenlu”.

(Note: because in the story she’s Echo-blessed, she can also freely move between the First and the Source)

It was in Doma that Nana was apprised of the details - they meant to revive the Gunnhildr’s Blades and bring liberation to Bozja from the IVth Imperial Legion, with the help of Doma and support from the Scions of the Seventh Dawn. If she were to bring her friend and Warrior of Light Nix to the fray, it would be even better, but Marsak had personal interest in Nana as her mother and Bajsaljen were once close friends and had spoken about reviving the Blades before she had to leave for the safety of her clan.

It went without incident. Nana and Nix agreed to help from time to time, herself staying in Bozja as Nix divided his time between the First and the Southern Front, aiding wherever he could.

But something strange began to happen shortly before the assault of Castrum Lacus Litore. It was when they managed to capture Lunya’s Stand, and the Resistance were discussing their plans on taking the IVth legion’s stronghold when they received a peculiar piece of information.

“Sir, we found Dr. Marcoh! He’s still alive!”

THINGS TO WRITE

- **Continue Nabau’s Bozjan bullshit**
- **Read up more about Allagan cloning/replay Crystal Tower and refer back to EE1 on the workings of the soul (related to Unei and Doga)**
- **NG+ Pandaemonium to restudy the nature of the soul in game lore and add it to explain how the Intoners have a SOUL in the first place, and how this fucked him up colossally leading to his transformation in Endwalker**
- **Figure out Endwalker lore and how he survived All of That**
- **Consider a name change post-Endwalker to reflect this; the act of “killing himself” and becoming a changed person who finally understood what it means to be human.**