



[\[Return\]](#)

Posting mode: Reply **ADD TIP** 

Name **Select Wallet**

Message

File No file chosen Spoiler

Embed (paste a YouTube URL)

Password (for post and file deletion)

...

[Catalog](#)

[Tips](#)

[Twitter](#)

[Telegram](#)

 User was tipped 10445 Solchan (\$1.8832335) for this post.

File: [1721154488830.jpg](#)-(48.37KB, 1000x1000, R (3).jpeg) **Tip OP** 



Solchan Lore

[FrXH15TciR1zNbT947PhqTepGc8rsTcM1PAJZALtXU2G](#)

7/16/2024, 8:28:08 PM

No.10009

I haven't been here since the beginning. But a lot has happend since I have been here.

I want to archive all the epic lore so it does not get lost in time. I won't be able to do this on my own so I hope you will all help me with this quest.

Pro-logue:

???

Saga 1: The Mystic Pimp promises

Solchan Mystic Pimp was hyping Solchan and promised a golden future. He said he was working hard to make all kind of lucrative deals for Solchan.

The vibe in the channels was really bullish, many good things were around the corner. People took out loans, put in their live savings and sold their bodily fluids just to get some more \$Solchan!

Meanwhile Mystic Pimp wasn't making any deals. Secretly he was pumping up the price just to dump his whole supply and disappear to Thailand.

Some say it was the steroids he used that made him make mentally poor decisions. Others say he is just a Narcissistic idiot.

He posted a lot of video's of himself and people knew him in real life it did not last long before his adress was floating around. It did not take long before rumours of hits took over the chat.

Most turned their frustrations into memes and shitposting on the board.

Mystic Pimp was last seen with purple hair, looking malnourished.....

Next time on Solchan Lore:

Saga 2: Fake Fren Flopsters Hijack



[This post included a tip of 222 Solchan. \(\\$0.0400266\)](#)

[bzuNzCMgxRgWuDhg9yBTsto9rkNL96LsVWo6YurNQQf](#)

7/16/2024, 8:35:21 PM

No.10010

please continue

[Frxh15TciR1zNbT947PhqTepGc8rsTcM1PAJZALtXU2G](#)

7/16/2024, 9:14:48 PM

No.10014

[1721157288321.jpg](#)-(223.08KB, 1152x896, LtYa4OWKMV1oe5Tcguol--1--t4blk.jpg)



Ai Improved Version:

Prologue: The Keeper of Legends

In a time where the digital realm evolved faster than the speed of thought, a lone archivist stepped forward. Not present at the dawn, but entrusted with a mission: to preserve the epic lore that defined an era. This archivist knew that the tales of triumphs and betrayals, of heroes and villains, must not fade into obscurity. Alone, the task was insurmountable, but with the aid of many, the lore would endure. Thus began the Archivist's quest, a call to

all who remembered the stories to help chronicle the saga of Solchan.

Saga 1: The Mystic Pimp Promises

In the early days, there emerged a charismatic figure known as the Mystic Pimp. With a silver tongue and grand visions, he captivated the hearts and minds of the Solchan community. He promised a golden future, filled with wealth and prosperity for all who believed. The Mystic Pimp boasted of secret deals and

alliances, claiming to work tirelessly to ensure Solchan's rise to prominence.

The atmosphere in the community channels was electric with optimism. Believers, seduced by the promise of riches, went to great lengths to accumulate more of the precious \$Solchan. They took out loans, invested their life savings, and even resorted to selling bodily fluids, driven by a fervent belief in the Mystic Pimp's vision.

But behind the scenes, the truth was far darker. The Mystic Pimp was not forging alliances or striking deals. Instead, he manipulated the market, artificially inflating the price of \$Solchan. When the time was right, he executed his masterstroke—dumping his entire supply and vanishing into the shadows, his destination rumored to be the distant shores of Thailand.

The community was left in shambles, their dreams shattered by the treachery of a man they once revered. Speculation ran rampant about his motives. Some whispered that his judgment was clouded by steroid abuse, while others branded him a narcissistic fool driven by greed.

Mystic Pimp's downfall was swift. His omnipresence on social media and the real-world connections he flaunted soon became his undoing. His address leaked, and the threat of retribution loomed large. The community, their anger palpable, transformed their disillusionment into a flood of memes and relentless shitposting.

The last sighting of Mystic Pimp painted a pitiful picture: purple-haired and gaunt, a shadow of his former self. His legacy, a cautionary tale etched into the annals of Solchan lore, served as a stark reminder of the perils of blind faith and unchecked ambition.



[This post included a tip of 5000 Solchan. \(\\$0.9015\)](#)

[bzuNzCMgxRgWuDhg9yBTsto9rkNL96LsVWo6YurNQQf](#)

7/18/2024, 4:18:42 AM

No.10043

KEEP ON LORING

[FrXH15TciR1zNbT947PhqTepGc8rsTcM1PAJZALtXU2G](#)

7/18/2024, 2:36:47 PM

No.10068

Saga 2: Fake Fren Flopsters Hijack

After Mystic Pimp betrayal there was much activity in the telegram channel. People were making fun of Mystic Pimp his actions. Some doubted the future of Solchan because of its current state. While most were looking ahead and planning a come back.

Mystic Pimp actions had put Solchan back a lot. Deals that were supposed to be around the corner weren't made. Merchandise that was ready to be sold was gone. And lastly The hype leader of the communication channels was also gone, but that was in hindsight a good riddance.

In the aftermath of the Mystic Pimp drama a new leader arose, and aggressively took power. It was a person by the name of Flopster. Well know in the community for his love of dried up cum crumbs and his hate for all those who don't.

While still in doubt and vulnerable, the community seemed to welcome his leadership, without many questions. Maybe to fill the void that Mystic Pimp had left behind.

At first Flopster seemed a good new leader, as he hyped up the crowd and started many raids to promote the glory of Solchan. He befriended a lot of people during his time as a leader. He made them believe they were as brothers to him.

One day as a thunderstrike on a clear day, Flopster told us that he could not take the stress of his self appointed role as a leader anymore. The community was understanding. But Flopster did not want to leave in a decent way..

For once he seemed as a trustworthy person, he had slowly but steady gained access to much sensitive information.

And so, besides selling all his Solchan tokens he destroyed the communities beloved Solchan twitter account just to mock us. After these heinous acts he was not yet finished.

He went after individual community members one by one. He tried to ambush them in their DM's while off guard, away from the safe haven of the community. For days he spread fear and terror all across the Solchan community.

His reign of terror did not stop there. His most vile act was the Doxxing of an innocent community member. And as if that was not horrible enough he continued to threaten the man and even his children!

The community was ravaged but had more than enough. So they decided to regroup and rally against the evil force that is Flopster. Many ban and ignore spells were cast in the epic battle against Flopster and his armies of Alts.

Lord Lunken even took it upon himself to write letters to the emperors of other realms to call for aid.

The tales of the demonic actions of Flopsters soon spread across the land as wildfire.

And Flopster seems to have retreated for now.

With everybody on alert for another possible attack by Flopster, peace seem to have returned for now...

To be continued...

..

[Frhx15TciR1zNbT947PhqTepGc8rsTcM1PAJZALtXU2G](#)

7/18/2024, 2:39:41 PM

No.10069 >>10075

[1721306381952.jpg](#)-(226.53KB, 1024x1024, x2vgpfQq8aCebchxIxpV--1--cuwz6.jpg)



AI-improved:

Aftermath of Betrayal

In the aftermath of the treacherous betrayal by Mystic Pimp, a great turmoil stirred within the telegram channel of Solchan. Echoes of mockery reverberated through the digital halls as the people scorned Mystic Pimp's actions. Whispers of doubt clouded the future of Solchan, for its present state seemed bleak. Yet, amidst the uncertainty, a steadfast few looked beyond the horizon, forging plans for a grand resurgence.

The treachery of Mystic Pimp had cast Solchan into a chasm of despair. Promising deals, once within grasp, had evaporated into the ether. Merchandise, prepared and primed for distribution, had vanished into oblivion. The herald of hype who once commanded the communication channels was no more, though in hindsight, his absence seemed a blessing.

Rise of a New Leader

In the shadowed aftermath of Mystic Pimp’s deceit, a new leader emerged with a fierce and unyielding will. He was known as Flopster, a figure of renown within the community, infamous for his peculiar adoration of dried-up cum crumbs and an unwavering disdain for those who did not share his peculiar passion. The community, still reeling and vulnerable, seemed to accept his leadership without much hesitation, perhaps seeking to fill the void left by Mystic Pimp’s departure.

At first, Flopster's leadership appeared promising. He rallied the crowd with fervent zeal, initiating numerous raids to bolster the glory of Solchan. His charisma won him many allies, forging bonds that seemed as strong as brotherhood.

A Sudden Betrayal

Then, like a thunderclap in clear skies, Flopster declared that the burdens of leadership were too great for him to bear. The community, understanding yet unsuspecting, prepared to bid him a respectful farewell. But Flopster harbored darker intentions. He had, under the guise of trustworthiness, gained access to sensitive information.

With malice aforethought, he sold all his Solchan tokens and obliterated the community's cherished Solchan Twitter account, mocking them as he did. His reign of treachery did not end there. He targeted individual community members, ambushing them in their private messages, spreading fear and terror throughout Solchan. His most vile act was the doxxing of an innocent member, threatening not just the man, but his children as well.

The Rally Against Darkness

The community, though ravaged, had endured enough. They resolved to stand united against the malevolent force that was Flopster. A multitude of banishment and ignoring spells were cast in the epic confrontation against Flopster and his legions of alternate accounts. Lord Lunken took it upon himself to pen letters to the emperors of distant realms, calling for aid in their time of need.

The tales of Flopster's demonic deeds spread like wildfire across the lands. At last, Flopster seemed to have retreated, but the community remained vigilant, ever watchful for another possible attack. For now, peace had returned to Solchan, though the scars of betrayal and the memory of Flopster's tyranny lingered in their hearts.

To be continued...


[bzuNzCMgxRgWuDhg9yBTsto9rkNL96LsVWo6YurNQQf](#)


7/18/2024, 3:06:32 PM

No.10075

[>>10069](#)

bone-chilling gemerald

 [This post included a tip of 5223 Solchan. \(\\$0.9417069\)](#)


 [lordlunken.sol](#)

7/18/2024, 7:27:40 PM

No.10080 >>10091

Solchan Lore is the best lore

Also I am a better tipper then bzuN



..

[Frhx15TciR1zNbT947PhqTepGc8rsTcM1PAJZALtXU2G](#)

7/18/2024, 7:46:26 PM

No.10084

[1721324786458.jpg](#)-(234.53KB, 1024x1024, SzglIDJLqvQxF5CbBhfK--1--1owkv.jpg)

Thanks for the appreciation!! and the tips offcourse!!

Looking forward to write more lore! Hopefully some positive Sagas are on the way!

Also looking forward to write an epilogue bit I will need to delve deep in to the ancient libraries of Solchan!
And visit the eldest of elders! To ask him about the creation of Solchan!

..

[GhsZJyn2nJQEepfoTANExyhUZxpZeJ8XSijZ39RUBux7](#)

7/18/2024, 8:50:13 PM

No.10088

I'm witnessing the second coming

..

[bzuNzCMgxRgWuDhg9yBTsto9rkNL96LsVWo6YurNQQf](#)

7/19/2024, 3:54:01 AM

No.10091

[>>10080](#)

based

..

[Frhx15TciR1zNbT947PhqTepGc8rsTcM1PAJZALtXU2G](#)

7/19/2024, 5:01:39 PM

No.10095

[1721401299665.jpg](#)-(216.77KB, 1024x1024, 91DGJcDHNNAdlhCMAjwv--1--gjd3.jpg)

As the attacks of Flopsters Alts army seem to lessen in strength and frequency, The archivist finds time to do research about the ancient history of Solchan.

To do so, the archivist had to go on a journey to find the Elder Emperor of Solchan, know as Kuro the eternal Dev. To ask him about the creation of Solchan itself!

Although the journey was rough, involving minutes of waiting for a reply, the archivist did not give up. And his many sacrifices paid of in the end. For he had found the Elder Emperor of Solchan! The eternal dev: Kuro!

Kuro told for hours about the extensive history of the creation of Solchan. So that I can write it down for generations to come.

The Prologue:



Chapter 1 Dreams and Creation

A young man known by the name of Kuro joined the crypto world in the spring time of a distant year. He was very ambitious, chasing multiple big dreams at once. He had many beautiful dreams before, many of them he had never shared with the world. But in this new world he saw plenty of opportunities for his dreams to become real creations, beautiful and useful utilities to share with the world! So he began his first creations, while all his creations were promising a friend of Kuro named Chaong, saw endless potential in a particular project he had been working on. It was a project Kuro had started as a student not long ago. It was messageboard by the name of... SOLCHAN!

Chapter 2 A guiding friend

Chaong's encouragement pushed Kuro to put his focus on Solchan. Solchan should become a safe haven for all online. Kuro worked hard on the project and soon it would be ready. When the project was about to launch, the market took a turn and it seemed like a really bad time to continue. But with a perfect product in hand, Kuro tried anyway. This might be the first case of bad luck for Solchan, because they lost a lot of worth during this period.

Chapter 3 The golden age

But Kuro and his followers did not give up, they kept believing in Solchan and working on it with great conviction. Their hard work paid in the long run. Because slowly but surely Solchan regained its worth. And soon a golden age for Solchan would start. Peace was known for ages to come. Until, Mystic Pimp and Flopster showed up, in hindsight they were bad actors from the very start. Slowly infiltrating the ranks of Solchan with bad intentions. But that is another story.

..

[FrXH15TciR1zNbT947PhqTepGc8rsTcM1PAJZALtXU2G](#)

7/19/2024, 5:05:03 PM

No.10096 >>10327

[1721401503472.jpg](#)-(211.21KB, 1024x1024, yHkx88RbGWvFvRtvRL1A--1--dg7ub.jpg)



Ai improved:

Prologue: The Archivist's Journey

As the relentless onslaught of Flopster's Alt army began to wane, their attacks losing both strength and frequency, a rare calm settled over the land of Solchan. It was in this respite that the Archivist, a seeker of ancient lore and hidden truths, found the time to delve into the rich and storied past of this enigmatic realm.

To uncover the deepest secrets of Solchan's origins, the Archivist embarked on a perilous journey, seeking an audience with none other than the Elder Emperor of Solchan, known to all as Kuro the Eternal Dev. The journey was fraught with challenges, not least the interminable minutes spent awaiting responses in the ether. Yet, the Archivist's resolve remained unshaken, and through perseverance, the quest met with success. At last, the Archivist stood before Kuro, the eternal guardian of Solchan's ancient knowledge.

For hours uncounted, Kuro recounted the grand and intricate history of Solchan's creation. The Archivist listened intently, absorbing every detail, ready to inscribe the tale for generations yet to come.

Chapter 1: Dreams and Creation

In the springtime of a distant year, a young dreamer named Kuro ventured into the burgeoning world of cryptocurrency. Ambitious and driven, Kuro pursued numerous grand visions, each one a beautiful dream he longed to share with the world. In this new realm of boundless opportunity, Kuro saw the potential to transform his dreams into tangible realities—creations both beautiful and useful for all to behold.

Among his many projects, one stood out—a message board known as Solchan. It was a humble beginning, a project conceived during his student days. Yet, to his friend Chaong, it was a beacon of limitless potential. Chaong's unwavering belief in Solchan spurred Kuro to devote his energies to this singular vision, dreaming of a safe haven for the online community.

Chapter 2: A Guiding Friend

With Chaong's encouragement lighting his path, Kuro poured his heart and soul into Solchan. He envisioned it as a sanctuary, a place of refuge in the vast digital landscape. As the project neared completion, a storm of misfortune brewed on the horizon—the market took a dire turn. It seemed the worst possible time to launch Solchan, yet Kuro pressed on, undeterred by the ill winds. This was the first of many trials for Solchan, a test of resilience that saw its value plummet amidst the tempest.

Chapter 3: The Golden Age

Despite the hardships, Kuro and his steadfast followers refused to abandon their dream. Their faith in Solchan never wavered, and through tireless effort and unwavering conviction, their perseverance bore fruit. Solchan began to rise, slowly but surely regaining its worth. A golden age dawned, bringing peace and prosperity to the land.

For ages, Solchan thrived in tranquility, until the dark shadows of Mystic Pimp and Flopster crept into the realm. These malevolent actors, shrouded in deceit, infiltrated Solchan's ranks, their true intentions masked by a veneer of friendship. But that, dear reader, is a tale for another time.

Thus, the Archivist's account of Solchan's genesis and its early trials is inscribed, a testament to the enduring spirit of its creators and the boundless possibilities born from dreams and determination.

.. [bzuNzCMgxRgWuDhg9yBTsto9rkNL96LsVWo6YurNQQf](#)

8/4/2024, 12:02:30 AM

No.10327

[>>10096](#)

how did i miss this addendum??

Delete Post