

Katla

The Land of Ice and Fire

Mahmoud Omar Juma

Translate:

Shefaa Nafi' Alsughair

دار
المشكاة
للنشر والتوزيع

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2023

**Deal with the Ghosts of Katla – The Land of
Ice and Fire**

You think it's just a novel!

Code (666)

... We are coming...

A deal from the land of ice and fire: KATLA...

Introduction:

From now on, I am Peter, Emma's son, and I am the master of the village spirits... You're on my list; you've already mentioned my name. I'll give you some key points before you start reading this book:

Don't bring up my name too often; I'm still alive...

Do not read this cursed book near cemeteries or abandoned houses...

Do not read this book on your own...

Keep in mind that we are evil spirits...

Remember, we now live in your world, your cities, and even your bedrooms and living rooms...

Don't light candles while reading my cursed

words... Remember, we live from fear and blood...

Dedication

There is no dedication for anyone

Remember, maybe tomorrow or the day after...we are coming...

Words from Peter

This is your problem if you don't believe in spirits and ghosts... But believe me when I say that we have lived on this planet before. We are aware of everything about you, including your thoughts. We recognize them, so you must be afraid of us; we are ghosts and evil spirits. If you do this, don't look for us. We'll be right in front of you. Being forewarned is being forearmed.

Attention!

**IF YOU ARE NOT READY, DO NOT READ
THIS BOOK!!!**

**I'm Brenda, and that's where my story
began...**

That day, I didn't want to go to a witch's divination house with my friend Janet. "Does Jack love me?" I was just wondering. Are we getting married? When Janet and I entered the divination house, however, that divination revealed information to me that I had never previously revealed to anyone!

"How about making a deal with Emma, the lady of the village spirits?" the witch inquired.

We will make you happy by completely overhauling your life.

Jack will marry you... you will be wealthy... and your harvest will be blessed and plentiful... Emma, on the other side, must live inside your body. If you have a child, Emma will take care of him.

"No thanks; I don't want," I said to the witch, taking Janet's hand in mine, and we left the witch's house.

Brenda: I went to the village market with Janet. I was thinking about what the witch said! Is that something I could do? I saw Jack flirting with some girls on the way.

My heart broke here, and I ran away.

I rushed to my house and locked the door, sobbing and telling myself, "Jack will be mine."

So, to find a solution for myself, I'll return to divination. However, a solution is far from a big deal.

The next morning, I awoke and went to the divination's house. I came to a complete stop in front of the door. I was undecided. Should I knock and come in, or should I go? My mind started racing with ideas.

I was thinking about Jack, who was standing in front of my imagination. With each beautiful image, my heart began to race.

After a few moments of thought, I knocked on the door.

Brenda, I've been waiting for you! "Yes," said the Oracle as she opened the door. Come on in... I walked in with her and sat down, telling her, "I want Jack, but without any deals or agreements with spirits."

The oracle replied, "Impossible; there must be an agreement for the demands to be met." Brenda, accept or decline the offer. You don't have any other options. You must accept if you love Jack.

Brenda: All right, I'll take the offer.

"Stay here and I'll begin preparing the summoning ritual and agreement texts," the fortune teller said.

Brenda: "I was terrified, but I was preoccupied with Jack at the time." I can't imagine Jack with anyone else. I was watching the fortune-teller toss papers into that iron pot emblazoned with strange symbols, and she also brought some bones and plants, while muttering strange words...

It was only a matter of time before the fire engulfed the pot. I was scared. The fortune teller came up to me and asked for a few drops of blood!

She grabbed my hand and hurt me. Drops of blood started to fall into the burning pot... My body began to shiver as I felt a strange coldness...

I was staring at the burning pot, and after a few moments, red smoke began to pour from it. The smoke entered my mouth like a snake.

I passed out and awoke three hours later with unusual activity and energy. I felt as if I had been reborn.

My body improved in appearance, and my hair turned blonde and gray. Brenda, you may now depart," the Oracle said.

After leaving the fortune-telling house, I went to the village market. I saw some friends and stopped to greet them... and then Jack came up behind me and said, "Hi Brenda, I like your hair."

"Thank you, Jack... but I'm currently preoccupied," I said with a smile. I'll call you later."

When I turned around, Jack was right behind me. Brenda, please be patient! Why don't we go out together tonight?

I came to a halt, and I can't believe what I'm hearing! Yes, the deal worked.

I smiled and said, "Well, Jack...let's meet this evening," as I drove home.

I got home and went into my room, where I sat in front of the window.

I felt a voice trying to reach out to me while admiring the beauty of my village.

The voice was coming from within.

After a few moments, this voice instructed me to stand in front of the mirror...which I did

The mirror began to glow, and Emma's reflection appeared!

Emma: Hello there, Brenda. Hello, my name is Emma, and I've taken up residence in your body.

I will fulfil my promise to you and complete our agreement; however, if our agreement is broken, I will kill you and Jack.

Brenda: Well, let me know if you want to talk again in the future.

Don't look in my mirror again, Emma.

Emma stated, "We agreed." Remember, Brenda, I'm now living inside you.

Brenda: Jack arrived at my house in the evening with a bouquet and knocked on the door. I pushed open the door... I was overjoyed to see Jack, and we had the most wonderful night together.

Brenda: I went to the witch's house the next morning.

When I returned home, the house was empty. I paused.

I asked a passer-by where the residents of this house were. This house had been abandoned for years, according to the young man. My face was flushed as I turned back. I was wondering how this house could be deserted. I was here the day before! So, I'm going to see my friend Janet, who was also with me when I first arrived here.

Janet and her family relocated to our village two months ago, and we became fast friends.

I arrived at Janet's house... When I knocked, her mother opened the door.

Brenda, Janet's friend, I introduced myself. Is Janet still in the house?

The old lady's features changed, and her face became sad. "Come in," she invited. I walked in and took a seat. "Do you know my daughter, Janet?" inquired the elderly lady.

Brenda: She is, indeed, my best friend.

The elderly lady: The elderly lady began to cry and stated, "No one has mentioned Janet since her death."

Brenda: "Is Janet dead?"

The elderly lady: Yes, she died ten years ago.

Brenda: Damn it, I stood up in a daze and rushed out of the house.

What was going on in my mind was a mystery to me.

Was Janet a ghost as well?

What's the matter with me? I was unable to find answers to my questions.

Days passed, and I no longer mentioned Emma, the lady of the village spirits, or my friend Janet's story on my tongue, and now I live as I used to live. Today, I'm going to marry Jack...

Two years later...

My name is Jack, and I am a farmer from the Katal village. Brenda, my sweetheart, and I married two years ago. We had so much fun together. I encouraged her to have children, telling her, "We must have a lovely family." I was overjoyed when my wife became pregnant. Yes, I intend to have a child. Our lives became more beautiful as the days passed.

We were a very happy couple living a routine life until I had my first child, Peter, and I started looking for a bigger house because ours is small and old.

Now that we have a baby, we need to move. Brenda found a big and beautiful house and rented it for a little less than our income. The house needed some maintenance and renovation, but we liked it, so Brenda and I decided to move there. after maintaining the house

First Night in Our House...

Every day after I got home from the farm, I would fix whatever needed to be fixed around the house. The house was ready for us to move in within two weeks, and we did so.

Brenda and I were sitting by the fireplace when it became quiet.

Brenda approached after hearing the noise and taking a look around.

"It appears that some young people are playing outside; let us sit down, Jack," she reassured him. When we got back, sat down, and started talking, a black cat walked in front of me and into the kitchen!

"Did you bring a black cat to live with us?" I asked Brenda as I came to a halt.

No, Jack, Brenda...

Jack: Did you see the cat that just came into the kitchen?

Brenda: You appear exhausted, Jack. There isn't a cat in the house.

"I'll go find him in the kitchen and return. Wait a minute" Jack says.

Jack: I went into the kitchen and felt cold and uneasy just being there. I was looking for the cat when I became aware that I was being watched.

Brenda yelled, "Come sit," as my body began to respond as if this sensation were real.

I'm back by the fireplace, where Brenda was.

"Have you found anything, Jack?" she inquired.

"No, I didn't find anything," I replied. Brenda then went to the kitchen and said, "Well, I'll make you a cup of tea."

When she entered through the kitchen door, I heard someone's feet coming down from the second floor, I turned to look at it.

I turned around and saw Brenda, so I asked her, "What are you doing upstairs?" Brenda explained, "When she went to look for the cat, I went to see our son, Peter."

What the hell is going on, Jack? Who is the girl who was with me back then?!

I dashed into the kitchen, which was empty and laid out. "It appears I'm tired today," he said, putting his hand on my head. I returned to the living room, and sat down by the fireplace, my thoughts were racing through my mind, and I was trying to figure out what was going on; I was lost in thought, if the door to the house was knocking I went to open the door and there was a young girl, about 16 years old. I told her, "Go ahead, how can I help you?" The girl inquired, "Are you the new neighbours?" She continued. "My name is Lisa, we live nearby, and when I noticed the house was lit up, I wanted to say hello." 'My name is Jack,' I said. My wife Brenda and I live here with our son Peter.

Lisa: Nice to meet you, and now I must depart;
good night.

Jack, oh Jack! Jack: "Okay, bye."

Lisa left and returned to sit in my spot, and I thought the neighbours seemed nice here, and it was now time to sleep. I entered the bedroom; Brenda was lying on the bed, and Peter was next to her. I threw my body next to Brenda and fell asleep immediately. I was tired, and I fell asleep in three hours of deep sleep, only to wake up to the sound of children laughing and playing! I went from the second floor to the living room, where I found an elderly woman sitting with three children! I yelled at them.

How did you get into my house? They all laughed and ran towards the wall, where they collided and vanished. I sat down on the stairs and exclaimed, "What the hell is going on here?" What are their names? Am I exhausted? Is this a haunted house? Is there an explanation?

While I sat contemplating what had occurred, I saw the cat walks into the kitchen! Concerned, I followed it into the kitchen. As I quietly approached the kitchen door, I peered inside to find the cat sitting with a little girl hugging a blood-splattered doll!

What the hell is this?

I walked into the kitchen and asked, "Who are you?"

The girl did not respond to my question, and she pointed to the wall.

I approached, terrified... I looked at the wall... and discovered that he had been murdered. As the blood rushed towards me, I became dizzy and collapsed, becoming unconscious for several minutes.

Brenda splashing water on my face woke me up, and I asked, "What happened, Jack?" I told her I was exhausted.

Brenda responded, "Don't be concerned, Jack."
"Let's return to our room."

I followed her back to the bedroom... and when I opened the door, Brenda was fast asleep on the bed! What happened?!

Who is the girl standing next to me? I looked at the girl. If her shape changed...the girl changed. She smiled and said, "I'm Jessica," and ran towards the wall, colliding with it and disappearing! My God!

Next Morning...

Jack: I began brainstorming with these people about what they expected from us. Are they spirits? Do they intend to murder us? Is this a haunted house? Are ghosts and spirits real?

What exactly are these occurrences? who exactly are they? And how do they collide with the wall

and disappear? Many questions raced through my mind... and I couldn't find answers!!

"Jack, why are you standing at the door?" Brenda asked.

Jack: Don't worry, Brenda... sleep, my dear.

I lay next to her on the bed, and I don't know how I slept that night.

I awoke tired. I went to work, but my mind kept wandering, and I thought to myself, "This is just tired... spirits aren't real... ghosts don't exist." I, too, do not believe in superstitions, and what happened to me was simply delusions caused by the severity of exhaustion.

Nothing happened for days... until that fateful day. After a long day, I returned to my farm.

When I got home, I heard Peter crying in the living room, and when I got to him, I found him alone, and my wife was not with him. I became

enraged and demanded, "Where are you, Brenda?"

Why would you abandon Peter? Brenda did not return my call! I didn't hear anything but Peter crying. Something strange was going on in our house. The temperatures were extremely low. As I approached the heater, I discovered it was on fire! While it was very cold inside the house, the temperature was below zero degrees Celsius, which is unusual, and I also smelled a strange smell like sulfur.

I became nervous and approached Peter, telling him no crying, Peter...then I went around the house looking for Brenda... when I entered the kitchen, it was a surprise... I cannot believe what I see, what's going on? Brenda was on a leash, but where were the leashes? I was getting closer...

The lights in the house began to flash once and then turn off again. What's going on, Brenda? I

inquired. Brenda would be unable to respond to my inquiry. The house began to tremble. And an unidentified person began hitting me repeatedly. I had no idea what was going on. I was worried about my wife and son. The house was trembling, my wife was bound with invisible handcuffs, I was receiving more blows from people I couldn't see, and Peter was crying. And the windows and doors started to open and close on their own, which was terrifying. Then I collapsed to the ground, and everything came to an end.

Suddenly my wife broke free and ran towards me crying. I was lying on the floor, and she helped me get up and go to the living room... We grabbed Peter and sat down... There was no explanation for what happened... Brenda said: Let's get out of this haunted house...

Please, Jack...let's leave quickly...

Jack: I grabbed Peter and Brenda's hands and led them out of the house.

We visited my father's house. My face was flushed, I was trembling, and I couldn't explain anything.

We arrived at Frank's parents' house... I rapped on the door...knock, knock... Knock. My father opened the door and looked at us as we trembled in terror. Please come in, my father thought something was wrong.

We went into my father's house and sat near the fireplace...

My father made us some hot tea and left us in front of the fireplace.

We sat silent, and our lips did not utter a single word due to the intensity of our fear and terror.

My father brewed tea, sat down, and asked, "What happened?"

Why are you in such a bad mood? Your bodies tremble as if you've seen a ghost!

Jack: Do you think you'll believe me, Dad?

Frank: Jack, tell me what happened. I will decide whether to believe it.

Jack: Well, Father, I'll tell you everything that happened to us.

When I returned from my farm, I entered the house as usual, but it was not there.

Brenda was crying in the living room, and I thought to myself, "How could Brenda leave Peter?" As you know, my father, Peter was only about eight months old when I began calling Brenda... Brenda...

I'm looking for her, and when I walk into the kitchen, Brenda is handcuffed and hanging in the air!

I'm looking for her, and when I walk into the kitchen, Brenda is handcuffed and hanging in the air!

FRANK: "Go ahead, Jack," he said as he rose from his seat.

Jack: Then the lights in the house began to turn on and off in a terrifying pattern. During that time, I was receiving painful blows from an unidentified individual. The doors and windows began to open and close hysterically as if they were being pulled out of their places, and I collapsed to the ground.

Frank: Can you tell me what happened, Brenda?

Brenda: I went into the kitchen to get a glass of water.

Then I felt like someone was watching me, and the temperature in the house dropped below zero and the weather turned cold. Then a strange old

man appeared in front of me and yelled at me,
"Leave now, and leave Peter here!"

Frank: Brenda, it appears that the house story is true, but what's the matter with Peter?!

Jack: What exactly are you on about, Dad? Father, what is the history of the house we live in?

FRANK Wait until Brenda is finished before I tell you about the stories I've heard, Jack.

Brenda: Then I became dizzy and sat down on the chair near the window, and I felt as if someone had tied my body and tongue together, and the chair began to rise into the air, and there it was.

"Leave Peter," a distant voice says. Then Jack came in, and I was set free.

Frank: Don't worry, Brenda; you're safe here.

Dad, what stories have you heard? Jack: And what about Peter?

Frank: We heard many stories while living in this village.

Some said, "This village is inhabited by ghosts and evil spirits," while others said, "This is because of the spreading volcanoes," "This is just illusions," and "This is because of the hot springs that emerge from the city's interior." the earth, but Jack, the villagers' words are endless, and there is no evidence for it.

You are aware of this, but I have an old friend who can assist us.

Jack: Let's go see him, Dad.

Frank: Jack, you must look after Brenda and Peter. I'll bring him here. I'm not going anywhere. Don't be concerned, Jack.

Frank: Frank put on his coat and hat and walked out the door to his friend Thomas' house. When Frank arrived at Thomas' house, he knocked on

the door. Thomas came out and greeted Frank.
Hello, Frank.

Frank: I'd like you to accompany me because Jack and Brenda have been attacked by evil spirits.

Thomas: Okay, Frank, let me put on my coat.

We called Thomas a medium because he was a spirit hunter.

I never expected to use him because I don't believe in ghosts, but when I saw Brenda and Jack, I decided to.

Frank returned home with Thomas, and the journey began.

Frank discusses what he learned from Jack and Brenda!! Thomas responded, "Our village has many old graves, and ghosts and evil spirits live in these tombs, but they only come out at night if you bother them"

Let's go into the house and listen to Jack and Brenda's story.

With Thomas, we entered the house. When we entered, Thomas asked me to close the doors and windows and sprinkle salt around the doors and windows.

First, I will give you some general advice: if the evil spirit appears, do not look into its eyes, and if Brenda begs for help, do not sympathize with her, because evil spirits are malicious. If it tells you to hold it, put some holy water on your hand before you grab her... Okay, okay...

Do not respond to her if she insults or provokes you. We will now begin the session of exorcism. Jack: Thomas removed an old necklace from his pocket and draped it around his neck. Then he began reciting spells and throwing strange words at us that we couldn't understand.

Brenda began to make a strange, faint sound while Thomas was reading.

lowered her head, Thomas continued reading and began to raise her voice, and here I couldn't believe what I saw, Brenda stood up, we began to hear the crackling of her bones, and she screamed in a loud and terrifying voice!! She declared, "I will kill you all." Brenda then began insulting everyone and cursing Thomas.

She declared, "I will kill you all." Brenda began insulting everyone and cursing Thomas, pleading with him to stop! "It was I who dragged your wife into the well and killed her, and I will kill you," Brenda said. "Do you think your wife fell alone, my friend?"

Brenda's ghost then laughed sarcastically...

Listen up, Frank... I still remember the sound it made when I pulled it out and killed her... everyone started losing control at this point! Yes,

Brenda (haunted person) or that demonic spirit has terrorized everyone.

Thomas notices that both Frank and Jack are on the verge of collapsing.

"Give me my bag, Jack," Thomas said.

Jack: I walked over, grabbed the bag, and handed it to Thomas. He opened Thomas' bag and took a book from it. Brenda screamed when she saw Thomas holding the book and said, "I'm waiting for you at home, you, I'm going to kill you all." Brenda's voice gradually returned to normal. Please don't let her kill Peter or me and then she passed out

Brenda passed out for a few minutes, when she awoke, she asked, "Where am I?" What exactly are we doing at Frank's place?

THOMAS: You had an evil spirit in your body, but it escaped. We must go to your house now

Jack, the spirit that used to inhabit Brenda's body awaits us there.

Jack: What is the title of that book, Thomas? Why were the spirits scared when I pulled him out of the bag?

Thomas: This is an ancient Greek book...and it contains numerous methods for burning evil spirits.

Frank: Should we go to Jack's house, Thomas?

Thomas: "Frank, you'll be staying here. You'll stay with Brenda while Jack and I go to his house. However, do not remove the salt, and if you experience any strange sensations, draw a circle of salt."

And you, Brenda, and Peter are sitting inside.

Frank: All right, Thomas.

Jack: I went to our house with Thomas. on the way, he said, "Do not be afraid; I am by your side, and I know how to deal with evil spirits."

Jack: when I first moved in, I saw some fantasies... and a lot of kids, but I think I'm tired.

Thomas: Jack, tell me what else you saw!

Jack: I saw children and an elderly woman playing in our house... I also saw a black cat and a little girl pointing her hand at my wall, and when I approached them, I saw myself killed, and I saw them killed.

They smash into the wall and then vanish, but I don't believe in spirits and ghosts, I thought I was tired, I haven't seen them since that day, Thomas.

"It appears that we're dealing with a swarm of spirits," Thomas says.

Thomas: "It looks like we're dealing with a bunch of spirits, but they want us to go home for a reason."

Jack: Here we are, Thomas. Let's go in and see what they want us to do.

I approached the house with Thomas. The house was dark, with darkness in its corners. When we arrived at the house, the lights went on and terrifying sounds came from inside.

We followed the progress until we were almost ready to open the door...and then we entered the house.

Thomas: Did you notice any strange energy when you first walked in? As I felt Observer... and I was uneasy just being in our house.

Jack: Do you feel a tingle, Thomas?

THOMAS: Okay, put this necklace on, and I'll wear it.

Then he starts reading some Latin words, Jack...
be ready for anything...but don't be surprised.

Then everything began to shake...and the lights began to blink on and off...this was the most terrifying scene for me. I'd never experienced anything like this before...and then a girl appeared.

Jack: Thomas, I recognize this girl; her name is Jessica!! However, she was ugly and angry, not as beautiful as I remembered her being the first time I saw her. She moved quickly towards us, and the lights in the house went out. Then she hit and fell us to the ground. We were lying in the garden outside the house in a matter of seconds. I stood up and looked around.

When I arrived at the house, Jessica was standing on the balcony, what are we doing? I asked Thomas

We'll go in again, but without the chains, he said, so the spirits know we're not after them.

We will not harm anyone if we do not wear necklaces, so we removed our necklaces and proceeded to the front door of the house. Will you let us in, Jessica? Thomas knocked on the door. Jack: The door opened a few moments later, and we entered the house, which was clean.

Jessica is sitting by the fireplace, I'm not sure what's going on?! This place was like a war zone a few moments ago, destroyed, and all the furniture was broken... but now it is beautiful and tidy.

Jessica, would you please take a seat? Thomas

Jessica: Please take a seat.

THOMAS: Jessica, tell me what you want from Jack and Brenda.

Jessica: You're frolicking over my dead family members, living in my house...and if Emma's son Peter wasn't here with you, I'd kill you all.

Thomas: Did you come to see Emma and Jessica?
Emma where are you?!

Jessica: "You idiots, Emma lives inside Brenda's body and she will never leave her.

Thomas: So, Emma and Brenda share the same body?

Jessica: Emma's spirit is present in Brenda's body.

Thomas: May I please take a seat, Jessica?

Jessica: Please take a seat.

THOMAS: Jessica, tell me what you want from Jack and Brenda.

Jessica: You're frolicking over my dead family members, living in my house...and if Emma's son Peter wasn't here with you, I'd kill you all.

Thomas: Did you come to see Emma? Emma where are you?!

Jessica: "You idiots, Emma lives in Brenda's body, and it will never leave her.

Thomas: So, Emma and Brenda share the same body?

Jessica: Emma's spirit is present in Brenda's body.

Brenda and Emma struck a deal, and we want Emma's son

Jessica vanished after these words.

JACK: I asked Thomas, "What are we going to do now?"

Don't worry, Jack; we'll gather some information on... Jessica's family and then decide what to do with them.

Let me first confirm that she says the truth, and then I will look for the devil's bargain, and now we must leave this house and return to Frank's.

Don't be afraid of what she says. We can destroy them if we wear necklaces.

Thomas: After leaving the eerie home, we headed to Frank's residence. Jack informed Thomas on the way there that this was Lisa's home. Let's check to see if she is present. I want to ask her some questions. She has resided here for some time.

Thomas: All right Jack, let's go.

Jack: We arrived at Lisa's front door. I rang the doorbell. A senior woman opens the door. What do you want? she asked without extending a welcome.

Thomas said, pointing to Jack's home, "This is where we reside."

We want to get to know you and we're sorry if this isn't the right time, he said.

The elderly woman: You're welcome inside, so come on in.

Jack: We went into the mirror's home, sat down, and made introductions. I introduced myself as Jack and said, "This is my friend Thomas." The elderly man, who also knew who she was, responded, "I am Louisa."

Do you live alone here?

No, I only have my three children living with me. Recently, my husband passed away.

Do you have a Lisa-named girl?

Yes, she is my daughter, but she isn't present.

We don't want to bother you, but I have a question in mind, Thomas.

Louisa: Feel free to ask anything.

Is this area of the village haunted, Thomas?

Luisa exclaimed, laughing, "Ghosts?!" Do not be alarmed; there are no ghosts in the world.

I must now begin baking sweets. Why don't you stay around and sample the desserts I make?

Louisa, I'm sorry, but we have some business to attend to.

We'll complete it, but we'll come to see you soon.

Louisa: Okay.

Jack: I was mulling it over in my head. Where did I meet that old woman...

Where did we first meet?

THOMAS: Now, Louisa, let us go, and thank you for inviting us

Luisa: No thanks are required; you are always welcome.

We were leaving Louisa's house when Thomas observed, 'this woman is not normal; there is something hidden from us.'

JACK: You're right, Thomas, and I felt something peculiar as well. But Brenda, let's go home now.

And my father is expecting us.

Thomas: All right, let's head home.

We continued our trip to the house, talking about spirits until he arrived.

Frank was excitedly awaiting us when we arrived home.

Frank Thomas inquired, "What happened to you?" Is it all over?!

No, Frank, it's not over yet, but I'll collect some information about the house and its previous occupants.

I will seek the help of some friends as well to confront the evil spirits that inhabit Jack's house

and Brenda's body, and I will also seek the help of some old books that I have, as these spirits are strong and able to appear and speak, and they were also able to attack us by beating as well... Now I must leave and tomorrow I will see you...

Good night

All right, bye...

Frank: Come on, Jack, go get some rest, and Thomas will be here in the morning tomorrow, and we'll finish this story.

Jack: Well, dad, I went to bed, but my mind was racing because I was worried about Brenda and Peter.

Thomas: I returned home and began browsing through the old books.

I sought rituals or incantations to stop these spirits, and I used to read books and collect information, as well as hunt for spiritual or demonic transactions, but there is a missing link

because spirits do not leave in this manner; there must be a reason for the spirits' departure.

But the evil spirit said, "There was a deal made, and I must know how this deal was made; now I must seek the assistance of some friends."

I'm going to Olivia's, then to Emilia's, then to Andrew's... I need to gather the old team; The exorcism team arrived and began gathering the old team.

And the next morning, I gathered the old team; the exorcism team, we went to Frank's house and knocked on the door, Frank opened the door, welcomed everyone, and we all entered the living room.

While Olivia was inspecting the house, Frank went to wake Brenda and Jack.

Olivia: Thomas, you're not here.

Frank: I'll make you some tea, and Brenda and Jack will be there in a few minutes.

Thomas: It was only a few minutes before Jack and Brenda arrived, they greeted, and sat. I began by introducing my friends, saying, "This is Olivia, Andrew, and Amelia," and then I introduced them to Jack and Brenda, who welcomed them all.

Andrew inquired of Jack: Do you now believe in the existence of spirits, Jack?

Andrew: "Yes, Andrew," I said with a smile.

JACK: Thomas began talking about last night, how Jessica appeared, and how he couldn't figure out what these spirits were for...

Olivia: I was watching Brenda's expressions and movements, and I had a feeling something was about to happen...

I waved my hand to warn Emilia!

Then I asked Thomas to start working...

Thomas: Well, that's it.

Olivia: "Listen, everyone, we've come because of the spirits and ghosts that haunt Jack's house," I said.

But Thomas told me about a devilish deal made between Brenda and Emma.

Thomas: Brenda, did you strike a deal with Emma? Is Peter trapped in this deal?

Brenda: I'm not sure what you're talking about; I just want to go home.

Andrew: okay Brenda, you will go home

Olivia: I'm leaving now Thomas.

Thomas: Before I begin, I'd like everyone's attention.

If the evil spirit appears, don't look her in the eyes, and if Brenda asks you to help her, don't feel sorry for her.

If you say: catch them, put holy water on your hands before catching them, and if they curse you or do not respond to your provocations, but now let us begin.

Olivia took a piece of cloth and some small stones from her bag placed them on the table and instructed us to close the doors and windows securely. Jack moved and began closing the windows and doors... before hurrying back to the living room.

When Thomas signalled the exorcism to begin, Andrew took out a bottle of holy water, and Olivia spread the cloth on the table and began throwing stones at it while reading strange words that I later learned were ancient Latin words that

contains symbols and graphics that I have never seen in my life.

Andrew sprinkled holy water after Thomas cut Brenda's hand and took some drops of blood! So the summoning ritual began.

Thomas was reading some Latin words on the drops of blood when they lit the yellow sulfur, and Brenda began screaming, and Brenda's voice began to mix with Emma's voice, and it was only moments before Emma began to speak on Brenda's tongue. Emma: So, what do you want from me, people?

You're calling for blood, you cretins.

THOMAS: Spirit, we need you out of Brenda's body.

Get out now, please.

Emma: I'm not going out, and I'd like to see my son, Peter.

Olivia: Emma, what are you doing in Jack's house with the spirits?

Emma: Oh fuckers, you live above the tombs, but don't deny that I have sent some spirits to sow terror in your hearts.

When I heard Emma's words, I was terrified for Peter, so I grabbed him and hugged him until Emma became enraged and said, "Get away from my son, you damned one, I will kill you all, I am Emma, the lady of the village spirits." The house began to shake as soon as Emma said these words.

Andrew stood up and said, "We are under attack from the spirits, Thomas." Andrew began to sprinkle holy water on Emma, and her body began to burn, and smoke came out of it, but he did not stop Emma from resisting, and she screamed, "I only want my son, I want Peter," then Thomas orders Emilia to cast Latin burning spells Brendan's body.

But as she resisted so valiantly, Olivia stepped forward to assist, and I began to cast spells on Brenda, causing Emma to scream and say, "If you kill me, I will take Brenda's soul with me, and I will kill her."

THOMAS They all came to a halt, and I asked, "Well, what's your name, you devil?"

Emma: Hello, my name is Emma, and I love your laugh.

Thomas: "Go out of this girl's body, you wicked spirit, by God's decree, get out, and I am a believer, get out and go back to the pit of hell!" I proceeded to pour holy water over Brenda. I continued repeating these things and smiling while Emma wailed!

Emma's demonic power astounded everyone, and she fights it valiantly.

ANDREW: "Yeah," I said as I moved in front of Brenda in the act.

That deceitful demon! What do you want from Brenda?

"I want to kill her slowly, Andrew," I said, laughing.

Andrew: How did you get into her body, evil spirit?

Emma: Your motherfucker, she lived in her body with her consent, and in the witch's house.

Where is the witch's house, Thomas? Tell me, evil spirit, where is this witch's house?

Emma: I'm not going to tell you where she is, and also I'm not going to tell you her name, you jerk.

Andrew: Tell me what your name is, you damned devil.

Emma: I'm not going to tell you my name, you damned brat.

Thomas: If you see Dean the hard way, I'll kill and burn you right now.

Emma: Yeah, I want it the hard way, and I laughed.

Thomas: Okay, now I'll begin evil spirit...

Thomas became enraged as he read the ritual and approached Brenda, hurling insults at her. Brenda looked at Jack with sharp eyes, but they weren't Brenda's green eyes.

Rather, it became a terrifying black!!!

The evil spirit said in the middle of the session, "I know everything about you, Thomas, you memorize Latin words, and you have the holy stones, and you have holy water, and you also have necklaces, I know everything about you" she laughed and looked at Andrew and said, "Your mother died at 1:30, and we killed her, you bastard."

Yes, Andrew was angry at Brenda's words, and as soon as he approached and entered the boundaries of the star, Brenda grabbed Andrew's neck and

demanded that he admit the existence of Satan and abandon his faith in God. Olivia moved swiftly.

She sprayed holy water on Brenda until Andrew's neck slipped from her grasp and Olivia had to pull him back quickly...

"Give me your name, you damned devil!" yelled Thomas.

Surrender now, evil spirit, and return to the depths of hell. The Lord has ordered you to leave. Get out right now. Brenda slid off the chair, then a black gelatinous liquid oozed from her mouth and nose.

Thomas snatched the necklace from Andrew and draped it around Brenda's neck, while Andrew sprinkled holy water on her! Brenda then collapsed to the ground and asked, "What am I

doing here, and why are you surrounding me like this?" What occurred?!

THOMAS: The poltergeist has vanished, and we have saved Brenda. Now you can go, but Emilia, we'll stay with Brenda and return here in the evening to make sure the poltergeist is gone.

She has left and will not return to Brenda's body, nor will evil spirits bother Jack and his family.

Olivia: Brenda, how do you feel right now?

Brenda: I'm tired, and I feel like my body is on fire from the inside, and I'm nauseous, dizzy, and in pain all over.

Thomas: Well then take a hot shower and go to sleep to take a shower

Get some rest, and in the evening, we'll see you, Brenda.

Brenda: All right.

Brenda walked away, saying Thomas, Emilia, don't let her go, and when you go into her room to sleep, lock the door from the outside and draw some astrological locks on the door, and be by Brenda's side if she needs anything, do you expect the evil spirit to return to Brenda's body?

Because demonic spirits are malicious and intelligent, it is possible that Brenda's soul did not leave her body in the first place.

EMILIA: I'll stay with her, Thomas, and I won't let her out of my sight.

Thomas: Well, Jack and I are going to Lisa's house, and when we're finished, we'll return here, and those of you who don't want to leave should stay.

Let's get started, Jack.

Jack: Why do you want to go to Lisa's house right now?

Thomas: I'll tell you what, when we went to Louisa's, I felt...

Ghosts are watching us, and I wanted to wear the necklace, but not right now, Thomas, I told myself.

Jack: Yes, and I, too, had the impression that something was wrong.

Thomas: Don't worry, Jack; we'll go check it out.

Jack: Thomas and I continued our walk, and we were talking about Brenda and the spirit that lives in her body, so Thomas told me that this spirit is very strong and that he is certain that the evil spirit did not leave Brenda's body while attempting to deceive us, because evil spirits are extremely intelligent!

"We'll go into a house," Thomas said when he finished speaking.

Louisa Now... Take this necklace, Jack, and put it on, and let's go.

We walk into Louisa's house. Thomas approaches and knocks. Does a man unlock the old door? He asked, "What do you want?" No, we are your neighbours, according to Thomas. Is Luisa still at home? The old man was taken aback and asked: Do you know Luisa?

Thomas: yes, I know her!

The old man said: she is not present, but please enter:

What is your given name? Thomas pointed at me and said, "This is Jack, I'm Thomas, and you, what's your name?"

Old man: My name is Robert

Jack: When we entered the house and sat down, Robert came forward with a gun and pointed it at us, saying, "Who are you and what do you want,

you deceivers?" I turned to Thomas and said, "Speak, Thomas, I don't want to die here in this old man's house!!"

THOMAS Listen to me, old man, and then do whatever you want, but put that gun down and let's talk...

Robert: Speak up, I'm listening.

THOMAS: We came to your house last night to get to know you because we are new neighbours who live near your house.

Tac's daughter Lisa paid a visit to Jack's house a few days ago and welcomed him.

Robert: What are you saying? Is Lisa my daughter?

Yes, Lisa, is your daughter

Robert: Go ahead, you prankster.

THOMAS Well, Jack and I came to your house last night, and Louisa opened the door for us. We

sat down and got to know her, and she said that she has three children, the eldest of whom is Lisa, and she also told us that her husband died. Jack said, "Robert sat in the chair, put the gun down, and asked, "There is no one in the village who believes me when I say I saw my wife, Louisa, and my daughter, Lisa!"

Robert: My wife and children died ten years ago. While I was at work, the house burned with them, and no one survived. I hope if I had been with them that night to save them, and if I could not save them, I would have died with them and rid myself of the torment that befell me after their deaths.

Thomas: Robert, where is your family buried?

Thomas: In your backyard, Robert?

Something is wrong, Robert; the spirits do not appear. Is that correct, Thomas? Let's go look at

their graves. Please excuse me, Robert.

Robert: No problem; let's look at it.

Jack: I, Thomas, and Robert relocated to a park. The house and garden were terrifying, and there was a lot of burnt furniture! We were following Robert when he came to a halt in the middle of the garden and said, "Here are the graves of my family."

Thomas: I looked at the graves and said, "Let's go home; you've figured out what's wrong."

Thomas, let's go back inside, Jack.

Thomas said, "Robert, you need to get rid of all the furniture in the back garden."

Is this furniture haunted by the ghosts of your wife and daughter? The garden is also filthy and needs to be cleaned. Robert: I don't believe you're correct, Thomas.

Thomas said, "Well, Robert, I will now perform the invocation in front of you, bringing the spirits of your wife and daughter...

Thomas: Can you, Robert?

Thomas: Yes, I can, and I'll get started right away.

Jack: Thomas asked me to remove the book from the bag, as well as six candles and some sand from the back garden, as well as any burnt furniture!

I went to get some sand and some furniture. I was terrified and worried.

Looking around, I dashed home, bringing sand and a piece of furniture... and placing them in front of Thomas.

Thomas: Thank you, Jack; it's starting right now.

Jack: This weather was strange to me, and I was keeping an eye on Thomas! He strewn sand on the table, shattered a piece of furniture, lit candles

around it, opened the book, and began reading; Thomas closed the book and said, "Look behind you, Robert. He returned his gaze, stunned. Robert started crying because he couldn't believe what his eyes saw.

Robert Damn it, my sweet Louisa, and my precious daughter Lisa.

Jack: Old Robert stood up, and wanted to go and embrace his wife and daughter.

Robert: Why, Thomas?!

THOMAS: This is your wife's soul and your daughter's, and I don't guarantee that she's good or evil.

Robert: Well, Thomas.

Thomas: Tell us, Luisa, you and Lisa, why you've come to see us. Tell us about your problem.

Luisa: Can you please stop blaming yourself for our murder?

I'd like him to come to see us because we're only a few steps away. We would like him to clean the place.

Robert was taken aback by his wife's words!

Thomas: "Luisa, please tell me what you want."

Don't say anything else, and don't make me angry.

"You cretin, I want to kill him... just like the reason I murdered my children and myself."

Robert: I did not kill you, nor did I cause your death.

THOMAS: Stop speaking to her. Robert. Allow me to finish my sentence.

So, you don't want to go quietly?

No, Jacques: Louisa and Lisa are beginning to look terrified.

Thomas: Whatever you want, Louisa.

Jack: Thomas took out the book and began reading from it. Louisa's form began to sag. She appears and then vanishes. Louisa did not

disappear, but Lisa did. Thomas kept reading while lighting a piece of furniture, until Louisa screamed and disappeared.

Robert: What occurred? Thomas: We've finished with them. If these spirits keep appearing, you'll go insane. You must now clean the backyard and dispose of the furniture.

Jack: Is it all over here, Thomas?

Thomas: Yes, we finished, and now we must leave.

Robert: Thank you, Thomas, for helping me...

Thomas: We are at your service and will visit you in t... coming days.

Let us check on you... Otherwise, allow us to leave.

Robert: Well, I'll be waiting for you any time...

Bye.

Jack: What is it, Thomas? Has the village turned into a ghost town?

Thomas: I don't know, Jack, but the things we see are never good.

Jack: What do we do now?

THOMAS We'll go back to your house and follow Brenda's condition... I'm sure the soul hasn't left her body.

Damn those souls, Jack. Thomas, what do you expect from us?

Thomas: Don't worry, Jack, we'll figure it out.

Jack: We continued on our way home. Everything was shocking to me; these demonic spirits are no longer superstitions to me.

0It's real, and I saw it and talked to it! And then there's the issue.

Is it true that a powerful demon spirit resides in my wife Brenda's body? I was busy generating ideas.

I'm looking for a solution.

Thomas: What's the matter, Jack?

Jack: Nothing, Thomas... but I wish it was all over something today, like it was at Robert's.

Jack: Okay, Thomas.

THOMAS Look at that, Jack... Is that your wife, Brenda?

Brenda: Yes, it's Jack. How did she get out of that room?

Thomas: Damn, she's getting dangerously close to the water well. Emilia, how can you let her out of her room like this?!

Jack: Anna and Thomas dashed towards Brenda, terrified that she would fall into the well! Brenda was only a few meters away when she came to a halt in front of the well and threw herself into it. Oh, my God, I yelled. Brendaaaaaaaaaa! ... Emilia and Andrew came running out when they heard my screams!

Thomas remained motionless! What happened, Andrew? Why are you screaming so loudly, Jack?

Emilia: Tell us what happened to you...

Jack: Brenda threw herself into the well... then he began crying.

Emilia: Brenda!?! What do you say, Jack? Brenda is sleeping in her room.

she didn't leave it even for a second.

Thomas: Is Brenda still in her room, Emilia?!!

Emilia: yes, I was standing next to her when I heard Jack scream.

THOMAS We have been duped by filthy spirits, these Malicious Satanism spirits.

Andrew: Come with me, Jack, so we can go into the house. Your wife is fine; come with me.

Jack: Okay, Andrew.

EMILIA: Let's go inside, Thomas, and talk.

Thomas: We entered the house and went to Brenda's room, where she sat on the bed.

Emilia: What are we going to do now?

Thomas: We must solve this problem, or we'll go insane. Emilia: Are we going to perform the largest exorcism in history today?

THOMAS: Yes, Emilia...we'll perform this ritual today. We must kill those souls. Tell everyone to get ready, please.

Brenda: Thomas, I have a message from Emma. Should I tell you about it in front of everyone, or should I tell you about it privately?!!

Thomas: a message for me?!! read it in front of everyone, nothing is hidden from them.

Brenda: So, Thomas, pay attention: From Emma, Lady of the Village Spirits and Lucifer's son's friend to Damn Thomas... You will not win if you kill me, burn me, or banish my spirit! Evil was

born...and evil does not die, burn, or vanish. Remember what I said... We are willing to die for the person who has a symbol (666), so go ahead and do what you want.

Thomas: Damn, was the owner of this symbol born? Come to me, Brenda the owner of this symbol born? Come to me, Brenda! Is he born?

Brenda: "I don't know anything, Thomas." They just asked me to give you this letter only.

Thomas: "Well, Brenda, don't be afraid." We are with you, and we won't let them hurt you.

Brenda laughed... You can't protect me... I watched myself die today! But if you can protect yourself, protect yourself, Thomas... As for me, I have made up my mind.

Jack: When I heard Brenda's words, I was dumbfounded!!

Emilia: "Well, Brenda, now rest in your room." Come on, Thomas; let's go out of the room and let

Brenda rest for a bit... Come on, Jack, come with me too; come on.

We all left Brenda's room and went to the living room to sit and talk to Thomas. Thomas, we're looking for a situation. We want Brenda back, and we want our lives to be as lovely as they used to be. This is exactly what I meant.

Words and sadness had taken over my heart. "I promise you, Jack, it will be over today," Emilia said. Don't be afraid.

Thomas: Well, listen, I'm going to get a book from my house...but this book isn't just any ordinary book...one it's of the most powerful exorcism books... I'd never used it...but today is the right day to use it.

Jack: I was looking at them and listening to what they were saying when Thomas said, "This is the same book that he used to exorcise spirits from her husband." Emilia's appearance changed, and

she sat quietly, fearful and confused! But what was Emilia afraid of?

As if this book were cursed! But I couldn't get it in a response. As for Thomas, he left my father's house and went to his to get the damned book... That's how I named him.

Jack: Emilia, what's the story behind this book?

EMILIA: I don't want to talk about this book, Jack.

JACK: But, Emilia, where is your husband now?

Emilia: Don't be concerned, Jack. Let us now prepare the materials for the exorcism; I need your assistance.

Jack: Okay, Emilia, I'm ready; where do we begin?

EMILIA: Jack, bring us some salt, candles, and yellow matches. We want to paint some symbols

on the ceiling, the walls of the room, and the floor.
Come on, people.

Jack, bring the salt first. Let's wrap up today with all of the ghosts who inhabit Brenda's body.

Jack: I went to get salt, and when I returned, Andrew and Olivia were discussing the book.

When I said hello, Andrew turned and said, "Jack, let me assist you."

Olivia: Okay, I'll start with the symbols.

Emilia: Jack, bring us a bag of salt, some candles, and yellow matches. We want to draw some symbols on the ceiling, walls, and floor... Jack, bring salt. Let's exterminate all of Brenda's ghosts...

Jack: During my work, I was observing how excited everyone was, how they are moving quickly to complete tasks, and i was waiting for Thomas to arrive with the book.

Thomas arrived and said, hello everyone! I've brought the book; we're going to start an exorcism the likes of which this village has never seen before!" It looks like you've prepared everything.

Amelia: Yes, Thomas, we have everything set up and you are ready to begin. Thomas: Yes, Thomas, we have everything set up and ready to start. Thomas said, "Andrew, you and Olivia go and bring Brenda. And you, Amelia, put the wooden chair inside this circle?

When Brenda comes, sit her inside the circle and the chair should be in the centre of the star

Amelia: Yes, Thomas, we have everything set up and ready to start.

Thomas Andrew, you and Olivia go and bring Brenda." And you, Amelia, put the wooden chair inside this circle?

When Brenda comes, sit her inside the circle; the chair should be in the middle of the star. Jack: I

was watching what was happening as if I were in a dream, the house became full of strange symbols, I felt a strong headache; and whenever I looked at that six-pointed star that was in the middle of the circle, the headache increased.

Andrew and Olivia arrived with Brenda, and Thomas said: "Brenda, sit on the wooden chair, When Brenda sat down, Emilia came up to her and put silver handcuffs on her hand The strange thing is that Brenda was silent and did not resist, to the point that she did not whisper a single letter...

I was watching her eyes as she looked at us all as if she were saying goodbye to us! Thomas: We're going to start exercising the souls of your body now, Brenda.

The strange thing is that Brenda was silent and did not resist, to the point that she did not whisper a single letter...

I was watching her eyes as she looked at us all as if she were saying goodbye to us!

Thomas: We're going to start exercising the soul from your body now, Brenda... Brenda shook her head and didn't say a word. Thomas considered this movement to mean agreeing to start the session.

Thomas: I grabbed the book and started the session. then I began to feel an intense headache, but I could not stop because the exorcism rituals had begun, and I was repeating the phrase, "I want your name, Satan; tell me what your name is now; now, Emma, come out and talk to me."

Jack: I was watching everything very closely and listening to what Thomas had to say. Suddenly Brenda's voice began to change, and her natural voice mixed with Emma's voice, Then Emma spoke and said, "Where did you get this book?"

Thomas: You don't have to know; get out of Brenda's body, you are a demonic, deceitful spirit.

Devilish Emma: Damn you all, do you think if you kill me now, everything will stop, Thomas? You guys are stupid. It all began in the Kingdom of Spirits.

Thomas: I laughed and said sarcastically, "Kingdom of Spirits?" You are vile, weak souls, and I will kill you all. Emma: Our mission was to create a hybrid person; mission accomplished, and don't forget the person with code 666.

Now do whatever you want, Thomas. Jack: Thomas got angry at Emma's demonic words and poured holy water and hot spells.

Emma shouted, "Stop, stop you damned one; if you kill me, I'll take Brenda with me." Thomas didn't stop, but Andrew helped him and started throwing some strange words, then I started hearing Brenda's bones cracking Emma was

screaming, and whenever he poured holy water, steam came out of her body. It was the most terrifying situation of my life.

Emma screamed even as she prepared to accompany me to Brenda. Thomas continued to perform the ritual until Brenda's body was blown to pieces.

..... Lucy, Frank's niece.....

Lucy: I decided to travel to my uncle's house when I heard of Brenda's death. I took care of Frank, Jack, and Peter, because I knew very well the pain that accompanied death...

When my father died, he stayed. Uncle Frank was by my side until I got through it all.

Now I must stand with them until they get over their grief.

I went to the village of KATLA. I arrived at Uncle Frank's house, his house does not change

as it is, I knocked on the door, and uncle Frank opened the door.

Frank: Hey, little Lois, come give me a big hug.

Louis: "I miss you so much, uncle." "Come in," you said. I entered the house and said to my uncle: "I know I'm late; Brenda passed away two months ago, and I apologize for being late."

Frank: Don't worry, my daughter, I know you're busy. How are you?

Lucy: I'm fine...

Where are Jack and Peter? Frank: Jack is at work, and Peter is sleeping in my room.

Louis: "Uncle, then I'll cook you some nice soup, and when I'm done, I'll clean the house and spend some time with you." Frank: Soup!! It's a good idea, niece, but you must rest from your travel fatigue first. Lucy: Never mind, Uncle

You sent Frank: So, let's put your bags in the room where you're going to sleep... Thank you, Lucy, for coming to be with us.

Lucy: I went with Uncle Frank, and he said, 'Put your bags down here in this room, Lucy.'

I said to him, "Well, Uncle, now I'll go and check on Peter, and then I'll cook soup for dinner and try to put the house in order."

I went to my uncle's room, opened the door, and found Peter asleep.

I approached him and said, "I will take care of you, Peter; don't worry." Then he went to the kitchen and started cooking. I didn't start cleaning the kitchen at the same time...

Frank: What is that lovely smell in the kitchen?

Lucy: Uncle, it smells like soup, but what are you wearing, Uncle?

Frank: It's the dirty clothes I collected for laundry.

Lucy: Uncle, give me these clothes, for I am about to finish cooking, and I will wash the clothes after I finish making the soup.

Frank: Don't worry, Lucy, let me wash it. Today you came from travel, and I don't want you to tire yourself out. I'll wash it for you.

Lucy: Don't worry, uncle; I'll wash it after I'm done cooking.

Frank: "Well, my niece." Lucy: The house needed a deep clean. I was looking in every corner and saying, "Everything needs to be cleaned." The house has not been cleaned in a while.

Frank: I'm going to the market; do you want me to get something?

Lucy: No, Uncle, go have fun, and don't worry about Peter; I'll take good care of him. Now that I've finished making the soup, I'm going to start washing the clothes.

Frank: "Well, Lucy, take care of yourself, and thank you again for coming." We need you to be with us...

Lucy: I went to the well and got water and started washing clothes. I was sitting in front of the house, and the sun was very beautiful... I heard a small child crying... I hurried to my uncle's room to check on Peter, thinking that he had woken up from his sleep. The room door was open. When I entered, I found Peter still asleep.

I said to myself, "From the sound of a baby crying. I heard imaginary sounds because I am tired from traveling. I returned to my apartment, looked at the wall, noticed a spot of blood on the wall, and then smelled it; it smelled foul.

I went to get water to clean the stain, and it's gone! Oh my God, what is happening to me? I'm sure I saw a bloodstain here! I approached her and smelled an unpleasant smell as well.

I realized that I was very tired and that what was happening was just in my imagination.

I decided to sit down and rest a little. I went into the living room and sat down to take a break.

I heard Peter crying a few moments later. Yes, I realized, Peter had awoken...

When I entered my Uncle Frank's room, I discovered Peter awake.

I told him, "Come on, you beautiful child." I kissed him and carried him to the living room in my arms. Peter and I sat down, and I played with him, which made him very happy...

Then I went to the kitchen to get a glass of water, and when I returned, I found Peter playing with strange people.

I took a breather! While I was coming from the kitchen, Peter laughed. We are the only ones in the house. I sat quietly and asked Peter, "Is anyone else here besides us?"

Yes, said Peter, shaking his head...I thought to myself, "Well, Peter is a little kid, and he doesn't

know what to say; perhaps he just wants to scare me, and I'm tired, too."

I was finished with what I had to say and went to hang the laundry. I picked up Peter and sat him on the sofa, telling him not to move until I returned; I'd hang up the laundry.

At that time, I was feeling lethargic, lazy, and exhausted, and I used to tell myself that this was from the fatigue of travelling...

My mind was preoccupied... I was thinking, meaning.

Frank came to me and said, "My beautiful niece, how are you?"

Lucy: "I'm fine, uncle."

Frank: Did Peter wake up?

Lucy: Yes, he's sitting on the couch. I left him in the living room until I finished washing and hanging clothes

Frank: "Well, I'm going to go and play with Peter until you finish your work at home, then come sit with us and rest; you've been very tired today."

Lucy: Never mind, Uncle.

Frank: I went into the living room, looking for Peter, but I couldn't find him there. I called Lucy and said, "Where's Peter, Lucy?"

Lucy said, "He was sitting here on the chair, Uncle; where did he go?"

Frank: Then let's go find him. Lucy: We began to look around the house. We couldn't find him; where have you gone, Peter? Where have you gone? Where did you go, Peter? I only wanted you for a few minutes.

Frank: "Come on, Lucy, my daughter. Peter is still dozing in my room. Stop searching.

Lucy: When I walked into Uncle Frank's room, I found Peter sleeping, so that's from the kid who

was playing with me! I approached him and looked him in the eyes.

"Peter, you were with me not long ago, and I was playing you! I had no idea how this happened, but I knew I needed to rest because I was exhausted from the hassle of traveling.

Frank: Lucy, you seem tired, how about you go to your room and rest a bit?

"Well, uncle, I'm going to my room, but I was afraid." I began to reflect on what had happened to me—the blood stain that had vanished and Peter was with me when we searched for him and discovered him in his room—how did that happen?

I couldn't think of anything to say. I threw myself on the bed, desperate for sleep.

When I looked at the time, it was three o'clock in the afternoon. I closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep.

Lucy: I had a strange feeling while sleeping that someone was choking my breath! I tried everything I could to push him away, but I couldn't. My body became bound with ropes, and my tongue was also bound. I was screaming but to no avail. A few minutes later, I woke up, but I am sure that what happened to me was not a dream, that it was real. I woke up when this thing came and sat down above me, OMG! What's going on, I sat on the bed and looked at the room's wall; a black liquid was approaching! I stopped and went back to the wall! The black gelatinous liquid grabbed me; I tried to flee but couldn't; I began screaming, "Help! Help! "Let me go! Everything in the room started to fall off. All the things hanging on the wall fell off.

The room started shaking! Then I got hit and fell to the ground.

FRANK, I walked into Lucy's room, and she was lying on the floor. I splashed water on her face.

When she awoke, she screamed in terror and ran to the corners of the room to sit! I said, "What's wrong with you, Lucy?" I'm here; don't be afraid. I approached her, hugged her, and put her on the bed. I told her, "Do not be afraid; I am here."

At that moment, I remembered what happened to Brenda and said, "Lucy must leave today." I do not want to be the cause of someone else's death. Lucy is my niece, and I love her very much.

I remembered that I needed holy water. I went and brought Lucy a cup and said to her, "Drink, Lucy!"

I started splashing water on Lucy's face and body until she calmed down. I said: "Sleep now. If you need any help, I am here."

I went into the living room, and my mind began to spin terrifying thoughts: Have the spirits returned? Did Lucy see any of the spirits? Is our house haunted? Or is Lucy tired? I was lost in

thought when Lucy came down the stairs with her bags.

Lucy: "Hello, uncle.

Frank: Hey, Lucy, why are you carrying your bags? Lucy: strange things are going on in the house, and I want to leave. I have come to offer my condolences, and I see you are well. But I want to go, and please don't ask me anything.

Frank: "Well, as you wish, Lucy."

Lucy: "Goodbye, Uncle Frank.

Frank: "Take care of yourself, bye."

Frank: Lucy left the house, and he didn't tell me why, and I didn't want to push her repeatedly. We all had a quick visit, and she was the one who wanted to leave for a reason I didn't know...

After several years

Jack: Days passed, and I didn't go to my old house. I preferred to live in my father's hostel,

Frank, with my son Peter. I lost my beloved wife Brenda, and I never got married after that.

I preferred to take care of Peter. Ben asked Peter, "Do you know anything about spirits?" I told him your mother fell ill after giving birth to you and died because I don't want my son to see what I saw or live what I lived.

.... Peter...

I still remember those voices that used to chant my name from among the trees every night and ask me to go out and play with them and call me Emma's son, so I trembled with fear of them and hid under the bed. I believed at the time that if I hid under the bed, they would not find me.

"Well, uncle, I'm going to my room, but I was afraid." I began to think about what had happened to me the blood stain that had disappeared, and Peter was with me when we searched for him and

discovered him in his room—how did that happen?

I couldn't think of anything to say. I threw myself on the bed, hungry for sleep. When I looked at the time, it was three o'clock in the afternoon. I closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep.

Lucy: "I had a strange feeling while sleeping that someone was choking my breath!" I tried everything I could to push him away, but I couldn't. My body became bound with ropes, and my tongue was also bound.

I woke up in the morning, and I did not tell my grandfather that I saw them and heard their voices because he does not like when we mention or refer to them in our home.

I am now sixteen years old. When I was sick, my grandfather and father took me to the doctor, who told me that I should eat well because my body

was weak, and I was always tired and lacked focus.

Even though my grandfather and father fed me the best food, my body has not responded to any benefit from food to this day. Strange creatures were trying to communicate with me, and I saw myself in a dream drinking blood, but I never imagined that this would be my reality one day.

I always dreamed that there were strange creatures trying to communicate with me, and I saw myself in a dream drinking blood, but I never imagined that this would be my reality one day.

"I have to look for answers to where I am now," I told myself.

Then I started hearing strange voices; I thought it was the voice of a girl asking for permission to appear!

Peter: I agreed with the girl's appearance, and indeed, a very beautiful girl surrounded by a red

light appeared... "Hello, my name is Jessica, and you are Peter, the son of Emma, lord of the village spirits, and owner of the dark list that bears focus (666) the girl said.

Peter: Who is Emma, Jessica? I keep hearing that name in my dreams and while I'm awake. Jessica: Emma is your biological mother, Peter. You're half human and half demonic spirit.

I keep hearing that name in my dreams and while I'm awake.

Jessica: Emma is your real mother, Peter. You're half human and half demonic spirit.

Now that you have drunk blood and your energy has increased, allow me to show you a part of the nature of your mother's life, Mistress of the Village Spirits.

Allow me to place my hand on your head, sir, and I will show you everything.

Peter said, "Well, Jessica, put your hand and let's get started; I'm dying to know what's happening."

Jessica: Your mother was the master of the village spirits, Peter.

However, she was murdered by your father Jack, grandfather Frank, and friends. Olivia, Emilia, Andrew, and Thomas: "Now I'm going to show you how it happened, Peter. Just close your eyes and look at dad like that. "Brenda, your human mother, has made a deal with Emma, the spirit master of the village, and one of the terms of the deal is that every child born to Brenda will be for Emma, but the humans broke the agreement and did not accept that they had given Emma her son; they even killed her.

You are now the lord of the village spirits because you are Emma's son, but you have stronger powers than Emma because you feed on the blood

of animals and humans, as well as the luminous aura that surrounds ghosts.

As a result, if you kill any human being, you can benefit from his thoughts, information, and abilities; they all become yours, and if you remove the luminous aura that surrounds the ghosts, you will benefit from the ghosts' abilities as well. Everything will be taught to you. Peter

Now let me show you your mother's life so that you know everything and know who your real enemies are.

Jessica started by showing him the lives of spirits as she explained to him the abilities that Peter has and how to use them.

Then she showed him the scene of the killing of his mother Emma, and after finishing, Jessica said, "What are we going to do now, Peter?"

Peter: We will restore glory to the spirits of the village, I will rebuild the kingdom of spirits, and I will put everyone who participated in killing Emma on this list...

Even you, who are currently reading my words, will be added to the list.

Now I want to go to Emma's house, the witch's house, and the house where the story began.

Jessica: Of course, Peter. All the houses are ours. We are free to move between them. Come on, Peter

Jessica: When I saw Peter's dark soul, I smiled and said, "Glory will return to us, the souls of the village," and when I saw the tattoo number (666) on Peter's hand, I knew it was a curse on everyone. Peter will not only be the master of the village spirits, but he wants to be the master of the spirits of the underworld, and you are correct. Emma makes promises when she says she will

give birth to the most powerful evil spirit in the world, as well as that this spirit will never be defeated.

Jessica, this is the house. Peter:

Jessica: Come on, Peter, let's go inside.

PETER: I'd like to summon the most powerful evil spirit right now, Jessica. I also want the wisest priest among them to come.

They now arrive before me.

Jessica: Mr. Village Spirits, why do you need them now?

Peter: You'll understand why I want them when they arrive.

Jessica fulfilled Peter, the Lord of the Village Spirits request and brought the smartest and strongest evil spirit and said to them: The Lord of the Village Spirits Peter I Emma's son wants to talk to you... As soon as the first spirit entered and

came forward to greet Peter, son of Emma, Jessica said to them, after he finished offering the greeting, Peter advanced and grabbed the smart spirit and began to withdraw the energy aura surrounding it.

Jessica was smiling at Peter and thinking to herself, "He wants it."

Peter, the master of spirits, has the authority to kill anyone he wants, including me...

Peter completed the first spirit's aura and asked Jessica to enter the second spirit, the strong spirit. As soon as she walked in, Peter grabbed the strong spirits' necks and began to pull the aura around him.

When Peter finished, he sat amused and said, 'Now I can feel better, Jessica, I must go home but there is an important place, I must visit her before we go home, and I must visit Thomas.

Jessica: Let me come with you to Thomas' house, sir.

PETER: No, Jessica, Thomas can see you. Do as I say, gather the spirits, and we shall meet here tonight.

Jessica: Alright sir.

PETER: I went to Thomas's house, Thomas is the first name on the dark list, and Thomas is the leader of the spirit team.

I was walking down the road to Thomas's damned house when I heard a voice call out to me, and I turned around and said, "Damn, this is the priest of the church Arthur, what he wants from me now, did he feel my demonic energy?"

I smiled and approached the priest Arthur, greeting him. "Let me see you in church, Peter," Arthur said, "and please convey my greetings to your grandfather Frank and father Jack."

Peter: So, Arthur, I turn left my face and went on my way, but Arthur felt something strange and thought to himself, "I have never known Peter like this before." when I became near Thomas' house. I closed my eyes, wanting to know who was in Thomas's house. This was my first time attempting to use demonic abilities.

It worked because she gained it from the souls she killed and drew her energy from.

"Damn it, Olivia and Emilia are sitting in Thomas's house," I opened my eyes and spoke. In my head, I said, "I won't kill you now, Thomas, but I will leave a trace that I was there. I'm going to instil fear in all of your hearts."

I went to Thomas's backyard and found some chickens, so I went towards it and grabbed a chicken, and cut its neck. The blood of the chicken started flowing into my hand; I went towards the outer door of Thomas's house and

drew.

I cast a spell with the code 666 (by hen's blood),
and I read some demonic words to memorize it
and left my place.

Thomas: I yelled, "Get ready!"

Everyone started saying Latin words and raising
shields around them.

Moments later, black smoke engulfed Thomas'
home.

The smoke coiled around the house like an angry
snake until it pierced through one of the windows
and landed on the wooden dining table.

And then it was all gone.

"Look, Thomas, come," Olivia said as she
approached the table. "Look, Emilia, come,"
Olivia said as she approached the table.

The Lord of the Village Spirits has left a message
on the table for Thomas and his goddamn team:

the dark list has been restored, and Emma's army has been returned to the Lady of the Village Spirits

When Thomas, Emilia, and Olivia read this letter, they all looked stunned, and fear began to seep into their veins. Thomas's home is guarded by powerful talismans and spells that are difficult to penetrate.

But the new lord of spirits was able to easily penetrate this house, and Thomas couldn't believe it; who could cast a spell like that? And who exactly is this new Mr.?

Thomas began to ponder questions in his mind, and Emilia exclaimed, Thomas! All of your house's shields and protection spells have been broken; we need to check the house right now; let's go, and then we can talk.

THOMAS: Please take a seat, Emilia. This was a message from the village spirits' new lord

If he intended to murder us, he would have done it now.

Emilia: Who is this new master? What does he expect from us?

Thomas: He intends to resurrect the army of ghosts and get revenge on Elma.

Olivia: But why did he come now, after you murdered Emma years ago?

we haven't heard from the ghosts since Emma was slain.

So this gentleman has returned to get revenge... it appears that he will exact retribution on us.

Peter: When I went home, Grandpa Frank was carving up the lamb.

Frank: Peter, where have you gone, and why haven't you finished your work?

Peter: Grandpa, I'm feeling dizzy. I stepped outside to get some fresh air. Grandpa, please

accept my apologies. Allow me to finish my work.

Frank: No, Peter, I'm finished. Go to your room to take a rest...or go to the park for some fresh air.

Peter: Okay, Grandpa, I'm going to the garden; please take care of yourself, my darling Grandpa.

Frank: Peter seemed exhausted today; I wouldn't let him slaughter the lamb by himself, but I want him to grow acclimated to our way of life; His father and I can't live with him forever; he must rely on himself.

Peter visited the haunted home (Emma and Brenda's house). All the houses are connected; a witch lived there, as did Emma and Brenda. Peter was making his way toward the cursed mansion.

When Peter saw Andrew on the way, he smirked and muttered, "Damn Andrew!" I'll go to him, and if he's alone, I'll murder him, he was already on his way to Andrew.

Andrew: Hello, Peter. How are you doing?

Why are you standing here, Peter? I mean, why are you standing outside your house? Are you waiting for someone?

Andrew: I'm waiting for my buddy, Peter.

Peter: Andrew, may I use the restroom?

Peter: Of course, Andrew. Come on. Nobody is at home. My wife and my children are in town to see relatives.

PETER: "OK, Andrew, thank you," I answered with a smile.

PETER: I entered Andrew's residence and closed my eyes to examine him. Yes, he was alone at home.

Now I have to murder the fucking Andrew. I came to a halt and began to consider how I might get Andrew to return home; after a little time of thinking, I got a perfect idea.

I'll yell to attract Andrew to come inside instead of waiting for his pals.

Andrew came inside the home after hearing my shouts.

When Andrew saw me sitting on the ground, he put his hand on my shoulder and asked, "Peter, tell me what happened, who did this to you?" Andrew didn't respond...

Andrew looked around, trying to comprehend what was happening. Andrew rose and took slow steps toward the open window. He cautiously glanced out the window; there was nothing; he closed the window and turned around to see Peter standing in front of him, surrounded by a demonic aura!! Andrew was stunned by the brutality of the situation.

Peter: I burst out laughing, and introduce myself as Peter son of Emma, king of the village ghosts, and owner of the dark list.

Andrew: I'm going to murder you right now,
damn you

Andrew charged at me, threatening to murder me. But I am no longer a child, that weak boy, since I am the master of the village spirits, and I now have tremendous demonic abilities, so I cast my cursed spell on him (the enchantment of Lucifer's blade), which derived its strength from the symbol (666) I approached Andrew and struck his neck, severing it from his body with a single stroke. Andrew's corpse tumbled to the ground! He rolled his stupid head between my feet.

Now I have to taste Andrew's blood... I started drinking his blood until the last drop.

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Now I have to taste Andrew's blood... I started drinking his blood until the last drop.

After that, I closed my eyes to feel the taste of this beautiful pleasure, to feel the pride of victory, and I started watching Andrew's life. Yes, I have now gained Andrew's information and abilities as well. After a few moments, I heard the sound of people approaching Andrew's house!

I closed my eyes and used my demonic powers to find out who was at the door! Damn, it's Thomas and his damn team! I sped off the window, and I jumped and sat under it and hurt my hand, and I drew the symbol on the wall of the house and cast my demonic words using the symbol (999) with my hand, so that the demonic spell would be activated.

EMILIA Damn, this attack reminds me of the one we had at your place, Tomas.

Thomas said, "I began to speak the Latin phrases, then took my collar and tried to fight the attack." "Fear not, Olivia, because these souls feed on fear," I said as the evil cloud approached. But Olivia did not answer, so she was struck by the evil cloud and fell to the ground. Emilia moved and threw holy water over Olivia, causing her to inhale and then wake up. Emilia walked over to the Smokey cloud and sprinkled holy water on it. After a few seconds, the cloud vanished and everything calmed down. Thomas moved fast and entered Andrew's residence! He saw him slain and said, "Damn, who did this?!"

Thomas was shocked, and Andrew, the elderly man, was killed and his head severed from his body.

Thomas sat on the ground with tears filling his eyes and said, "I will revenge every evil spirit for you."

I'll be back, vicious old Thomas; from now on, I

declare war on the evil ghosts, and Emilia and Olivia appear! So Amelia slapped her palm to her lips and began weeping, unable to believe what she had seen: Andrew had murdered her, darn it, frightening and savage manner. Olivia went over to Emilia and to frighteningly, she went up to Andrew's body and started examining it, saying there was no trace of blood.

Thomas: After hearing Olivia's words, I stood up and glanced at Andrew's body, saying, damn it; we're dealing with a demonic hybrid! But hybrid demon spirits feed on both fear and blood. So, from now on, we must remain together and be ready at all times, I replied. These hybrid demon spirits are extremely powerful, and we are their next victim.

Olivia: Thomas, have you ever dealt with hybrid spirits?

No, I did not interact with hybrid spirits, although I did read several books on the subject.

Olivia: Then Jack and Frank should be warned...these ghosts will exact their vengeance on us shortly.

THOMAS I'll stay here to arrange the funeral and bury Andrew, but you go to Frank's house at once.

Olivia and I went to Frank's house, when we arrived, we said hello to Frank and said to him, "I want to talk to you about something important, Frank; will you let us in?" Frank: Come in, folks.

Emilia: When I entered Frank's house, I had such a headache. I knew something wrong was about to happen! Olivia: You're so surprised we've come, Frank. We've come to tell you the spirits are back, but this time with a new leader. And we are here to protect you. These new spirits or the new leader made an attack on Thomas' house, and when we went to alert him, Andrew's spirits had preceded us and reached him before us.

Frank: What became of Andrew? What happened to Andrew?

Frankly, he murdered Andrew! Olivia: That is why we are here—to safeguard you.

Frank: Is Thomas still alive?

Yes, Thomas is still alive, but where are Peter and Jack?

Frank: Jack is out in the field, and Peter is getting some fresh air.

Emilia: We'll begin planning the protection ritual, and we'll fortify this house against ghosts.

Peter: I met the spirits and was very pleased; I'm not going back to the old house because things have changed; this is my home, my life, and these are my family and my people; and I have sent some ghosts to tell Thomas that I am Peter, the son of Emma, the master of the village spirits, and the new leader who bears the code (666). Olivia: While I was getting some shields ready for the

house, I saw Jessica standing at the window, watching what I was doing.

Emilia: What happened, Tomas? Why all this shouting?

Olivia: Look out the window!! Damn it, it's Jessica. I approached my window when Jessica was gone. I knew then

Frank's house will be the target of the spirits after Andrew's house, as Thomas enters.

Emilia: Thomas what are you doing here?

Thomas: Peter is the one with the code (666), and he's the new leader of the village spirits.

Olivia: What do you say, Thomas? Peter?!! And how did you find out, Thomas? You captured a spirit, and he confessed that Peter was the new leader of the Village of Ice and Fire! They also said, "Peter is waiting for us."

Emilia: What are we going to do then, Thomas?
We have to kill Peter and burn the souls with him.
Every second he stays alive, he gets stronger.

Now let's leave Frank's house. Peter won't attack here. Let's go to Katal Hill; we'll find Peter there.

Emilia: We left Frank's house and went to katal Heights, and we brought everything from books to holy water to magical stones and even necklaces, because this is not an exorcism, but a battle with the demonic spirits themselves, and this battle will be faced to face, and there will be no rules for either winning and coming back alive or losing and dying.

Thomas: Let us stop here for a little... and I have a few things to tell you before we reach the peak of katal. EMILIA: Okay, Thomas, speak up.

Thomas: You should be aware that this is not an exorcism session; rather, it is a confrontation with

them; we will endeavour to win, but I make no promises.

Olivia: We are strong, Thomas.

Thomas: I know, but spirits are strong too

Emilia: I have some spells that I wish I hadn't used; I brought time-travel (capsule prison) spells with me.

Thomas: What? This spell requires human sacrifice.

Emilia. EMILIA: I know, Tomas, so I said, "I hope not to use it." Olivia: Come on, let's get on our way; let's not get ahead of ourselves.

Emilia: We continued our journey towards Katal Heights, the temperature rose, and I turned my face to the slippers, I watched the snow, but because this mountain contains several active volcanoes, the temperature was high and the weather was warm.

Olivia: Look, it is Jessica.

THOMAS: Get yourselves ready; we've reached the spirit district.

Emilia: I started to raise shields around me and my friends, and Olivia and Thomas started casting spells. I looked back and saw over 100 ghosts. I shouted that they were everywhere, Thomas.

Thomas: Come closer; we must protect each other.

Emilia: We got close to each other, and the collision began with ghosts and spirits. I have never seen such strong spirits in my life.

Olivia: The assault became more intense, and I began to take terrible punches from all directions. Although the number of lives was huge, it appeared that this was the end of me. I yelled and attacked with all my might as the spirits advanced toward me before collapsing to the ground.

Thomas: After Olivia collapsed, I yelled, "Where are you, Peter?" Peter, come fight with me; I killed Emma.

Emilia: When Thomas shouted these words, everyone came to a halt, and Peter arrived and approached. I hurried towards Olivia, checked her pulse, and she was dead. The curse had murdered Olivia, and she screamed in fear. "I'm going to murder you all," I said after killing Olivia. Thomas said, "When I heard Emilia cry that Olivia had been murdered, I went insane and launched a terrible attack on all souls."

Emilia: I'm getting ready to cast the capsule magic. To be sure, the temporal jail of this spell will jail Peter, so we will lose the war.

Peter: I walked up to Thomas, I cut off his hand, and I was laughing and smiling. Emilia: Thomas and Peter were close to the crater, and it was Thomas screaming in pain. Thomas: After my

hand was cut off, I looked at Olivia's corpse, and Emilia and, I said, "I will sacrifice myself, Emilia."

I stopped and looked at Peter and said, "I had fun killing Emma," and I laughed provocatively. Peter: Damn you; I'm going to kill you. Thomas: "Peter lunges at me, I look at Emilia and grab Peter and throw myself back towards the crater, and we both fall through the crater."

Emilia: I can't believe what's happening! As soon as Thomas and Peter fell into the katal volcano, the volcano began to roar. Thomas sacrificed himself, but Peter was killed in return! I sat on the floor. I started crying. I heard a voice from behind. I pulled my face away, and Peter turned into a spirit! Peter lost his body but didn't lose his strength; he came close to me and pushed me towards the volcano and said, "You can't defeat me; I am Peter, the lord of the village spirits."

Emilia: I had no choice but to cast a time capsule spell, but to do this spell requires sacrifice! I decided to sacrifice myself; I cast the spell on Peter and jumped into the volcano.

I was saying in my mind, "This spell will imprison Peter for more than a hundred years, and this period is sufficient for the exit of people other than us." This was the only solution.

Jessica: I've been watching the spell kill Peter; he's imprisoned the lord of the village spirits! And now we shall depart until our Master Peter returns, however. This does not mean that we will not harm anyone. The dark list still exists, and so do we.

Two hundred years later...

Peter: I was released from Emilia's terrible jail or her magical capsule; she escaped. Our village no longer exists since the Katal volcano erupted and destroyed everything in its path! That, however,

is not an issue. Jessica and I are now residing behind the ice wall, which serves as our house. When I entered the ice wall, I was greeted by evil spirits and ghosts; yes, my army had spread throughout the area.

We travel around your towns, houses, and rooms, we sit with you, we probe your minds, we enjoy your food and drink, and we study in your councils.

As for me, Peter, the village's spirit master, I've traveled all over the world and struck diabolical agreements so that the name Peter, son of Emma, will forever be a curse.

..... Do you still believe it's just a novel.....?

Katla

The Land of Ice and Fire

You will believe that you have been defeated at first because you represent the darkness and they represent the light, but after several hours you will know that what hit you was merely a scratch, that good is not always right, and that evil must eventually triumph. Therefore, after the victory of darkness. The spirits of the village were commemorated



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