

...Things would unfold very differently than you expect. These forces collide and fight to control one another. A brotherly bond, bound by loyalty to its human core, although not connected by blood, becomes torn by unavoidable choices. It tries to survive when one of them finds something new and dangerous coursing through his veins, something so powerful that it threatens his very existence and wages a constant war against the human soul it tries to devour. With each passing night, the moon grows, and the beast within demands more strength to contain. As long as its fully grown and strongest, sarcastic form does not break through, its power can still be used to your advantage. Yet this struggle rises at the height of the Cold War, where governments standing opposed to each other have caught glimpses of the shadows now surrounding you. They are relentless in their pursuit. They want to understand these forces, weaponize them, and claim every advantage over their adversaries. One thing is certain: they have emerged from the past into our present time, and they will endure long into the future.

When all is lost, you are forced to flee across continents into enemy territory, leaving a life behind and taking guilt with you. Hoping one day to get your loved ones back, who are left at their mercy without you. While you are trying to win the mental battle against your new dark subconscious that tries to take over the moment you slip, something completely new unexpectedly enters your life in a strange mix of love, attraction, and fate. She possesses powers of her own that she does not yet know about. Forced against her will to unravel them, they grow more powerful than she could have ever imagined, giving her the ability to look far into the future by escaping the linear timeline we live in. And it doesn't stop there. Many years later, she can even go trans-dimensional to places where our mortal souls travel after they separate from our consciousness.

Fleeing from forces you can see makes you run into those who are invisible, beings that have no clear reflection in the mirror and whose pupils and irises are filled with a dark mist because their souls have already transcended to the burning afterlife all of us fear and none of us want to enter.

This makes them grasp for power in this world on the borrowed time they have, time that, if used very carefully, can last forever. They sink their fangs into the jugulars of their human victims and let their blood give them the life they need to course through their own veins. They know exactly how to blackmail you by using not only your weaknesses but also your strengths.

Despite all this, you manage to build a new life. Yet in the end, greed and old losses make you lose everything you've built up again. But this time it's so much worse than before, and it forces you to answer for everything you gave in to. Can those left behind save you?

Amid it all, the web of power struggles never stops weaving. And across the layers of this world and the next, who rises as victor, if victory is even possible?

How do we deal with these new powers that give everything so many layers? Do we call them curses, gifts, or something in between? Some people, shaped by both who they are and the lives they have lived, may long for these gifts, while others want nothing more than to be rid of these curses. Yet one thing seems certain: those who embrace it as a gift meet the same fate as those who fear it as a curse.