

Journal Entry – September 4th

The shadows grow heavier each day. I can feel their eyes even in the brightest rooms, their whispers in the silence.

It wasn't always like this. There was a time when Umbra's goals felt noble, uniting power to bring order. But order at what cost? Project Eclipse isn't order, it's obliteration. Sirion will burn, and with it, the hope I once held.

I told Iris only fragments. She's too bright, too full of life to be dragged into this darkness. If they find out what I've done... if they uncover the letters... it won't just be me who pays the price.

They trust me, for now. But the crescent's light is waning, and soon they'll come. I can't stop it, not alone. Someone must, someone who's not afraid of the dark.

Journal Entry – September 19th

Astraea was my greatest creation. A breakthrough in intelligence and insight. But in the wrong hands, it could become a weapon. Umbra needs the keystone to complete their plans. Without the keystone, Astraea is just lines of code. Brilliant, but lifeless. It's only a matter of time before they find it.

The truth lies where light and shadow meet. Those words hold the key. Time is running out, but I can only hope this falls into the right hands.

Journal Entry – September 28th

Mlv otbcd wj mmtwqag. Bfzl wlexrcmg jhqvfpvnz, plm M tmv'g txzc aii, zwg yxh. Kai kdcgh pcleh uqagrhm yxv re qg htg dx. Xyq abcbskr arfkuel smxvpfpvnz, plm imqv ghxm Uhr'k emr tas tketwa sokazgk.

Ktm qemstmmmq qf peopbrx fprik drkx nqty, thc nxpc. Pw ghxm bgsn ipnt mvvr'vv opnsbbx? Hv rdm ghxm anwk mvbtasi ienz tvkx av?

Bj pac'ee ksrwmes buil, mfn'vv otbsx. Hyx eeeerr bge'm me ipnt rcl liv, ub'f ig kytx pac qog'h. Ixqvyjrr: mvv vvvekrnm ocpepe xbighj mlv iil.

