

Ch.1

Life ain't fair, child

My name is Mallory. I was born with a curse that allows me to see the undead. I know you might be wondering, what even is the undead? Well they are more like spirits that have not crossed down to heaven or hell. The good ones go up to heaven, and I guess you can tell where the evil ones go. My mom recently sent me to this school so I could hone my powers or abilities and stay safe, so I didn't end up like my dad. He had this same curse. Funny how things like that are passed down from generation to generation. More importantly, my dad died after trying to stop necromancers and the evil undead with a group of friends, but I'm guessing it most likely didn't work out well. Oh, yeah about necromancers, they summon the undead for their own evil desires. My mom never talks about it, and for a while she told me that he died in a car accident. Typical save- the-kid-from-trauma-until-they-are-of -age. So yeah. But I know there is still one question in your mind. How did I figure out my powers and what school am I going to.

To be continued....

End of chapter 1. I think more tomorrow.

I hope you like it

@heywhassup 🙌 🙌 🙌