

NIGHT OF THE CRESCENT MOON

A DETECTIVE OMAR MYSTERY



Sultan's Shadow

Tech



Rashid sits at his kitchen table in the soft morning light, his eyes fixed on a gleaming silver ring. The air is heavy with an unspoken warning as he whispers the name Sultan, feeling a hollow pressure building in his chest.

NIGHT OF SAND AND SECRETS



In a dimly lit office across the city, Detective Omar stares at a map pinned with crime scene photos and red string. He notices a disturbing shift in the killer's patterns, sensing that the latest victim found in the warehouse was left there as a deliberate taunt.



Rashid returns to the hidden room in his apartment, where shelves are lined with the haunting trophies of previous victims. Among the watches and necklaces, he discovers a small black notebook that he does not remember placing there.



Trembling, Rashid opens the notebook to find neat lists of names and addresses written in a hand that feels terrifyingly familiar. At the bottom of the page, a large, bold message stares back at him: **Rashid, remember me. Sultan is watching.**



While walking through the city's narrow alleys, Rashid spots a mysterious man in a long coat sitting at a corner café. The stranger offers a brief, knowing smile before vanishing into the shadows, leaving Rashid's pulse racing with an icy fear.

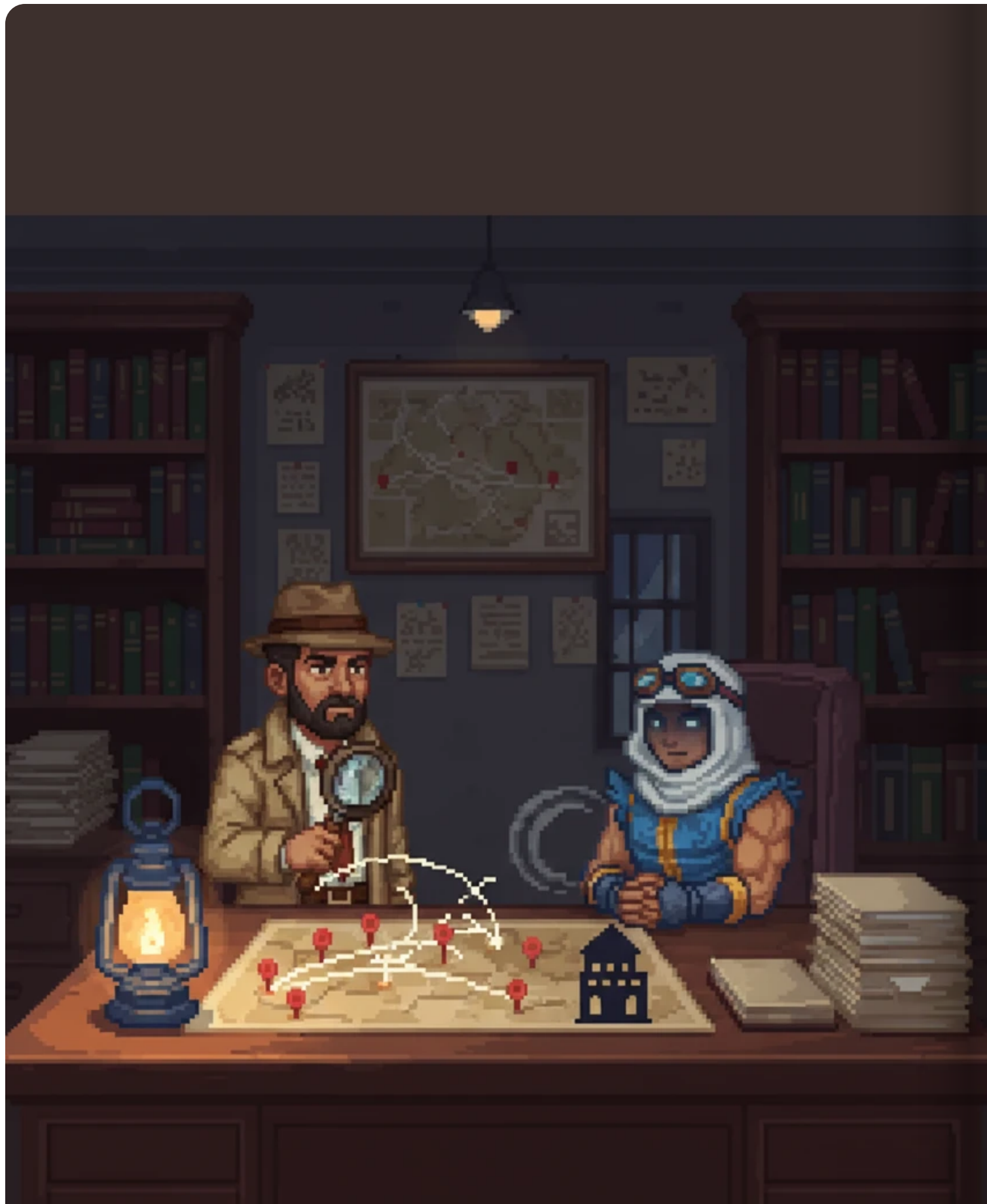


Back in his apartment, Rashid finds the hidden room empty and the notebook gone without a trace. A chilling whisper echoes through the walls, claiming to be a part of him, as his own reflection in the window begins to shift into an unfamiliar face.

THE ARTIFACT'S TRUTH



Detective Omar and Officer Nadia hunch over a new piece of evidence—a photograph of a silver ring found at the warehouse. Omar's heart sinks as he recognizes the object, realizing the killer is leaving a trail of intentional clues meant specifically for him.



Omar traces the connection between the victims and the quiet man he met during the investigation. He realizes that Rashid's calm demeanor might be a mask for something far more dangerous lurking beneath the surface of his everyday life.



Under the flickering neon light of a city diner, Rashid meets Refal, who has been watching him from the shadows. The atmosphere is tense as she steps forward, her eyes filled with a mixture of concern and sharp calculation.



Refal leans in close and whispers that Sultan is more than just a name or a ghost. As the reality of his dual existence begins to shatter Rashid's mind, he realizes that the shadow is finally catching up to him, and nothing will ever be the same.