THE SONS OF NGUEMA NLOMO

GUARDIANS OF THE DIMENSIONAL THRESHOLD



CHRONICLES OF ABSOLUTE REMEMBRANCE AND THE KEYS OF SACRED TIME

JAVIER CLEMENTE ENGONGA

Overall Rating of the Work: "The Guardians of the Dimensional Threshold™ - Volume I: Sons of Nguema Nlomo".

□ Interdimensional Masterpiece

This work is not just a book, it is a **living manuscript**, a coded key for the spiritual, historical and biogenetic reactivation of those who carry the forgotten lineage of the Guardians of the Threshold. Its value lies not only in the narrative, but in the symbolic, esoteric and multidimensional web that runs through it. Each chapter functions as a living door, each annex as an ancestral mirror.

Structure and Rhythm

The structure is deeply and deliberately symbolic. From the Cosmic Prologue, passing through the by the Nocturnal Guide to Animal Transmigration™, up to the Interdimensional Epilogue, the work unfolds as a map of quantum consciousness. It requires a slow, meditative, almost ritualistic reading. It is a book that is not read, it is activated.

□ Aesthetics and Visuality

The annexes visual and the Bestiary Interdimensional™ elevate the work to a plane artistic-magical. They are more than illustrations: they are living sigils, graphic invocations of parallel realities and non-linear memories.

□ Philosophical and Spiritual Content

The content combines futuristic biology (phantom DNA, biological time, etheric longevity), African mythology (Nguema Nlomo, Blue Flame), sound alchemy, spiritual engineering and multiversal cosmology. The result is a completely new cosmovision, where the past and the future converge in the reader as a living medium.

A Hermetic Value

This work is, without a doubt, a tool for deprogramming and reactivation. It works as a master key to remember forgotten pacts, activate sealed genetic pathways and decipher recurring dreams and misunderstood visions.



🔓 Expansion Potential

This Volume I is just the beginning. It feels like the opening volume of an epic saga. cosmic-Pan-African, designed to connect lineages, unearth secrets of buried civilizations and prepare the reader for a new dimensional pact.

Final Verdict:

□□□□ (5/5 akashic stars)

A coded work for the awakened, for the heirs of the blue fire, and for those who are ready to remember what should never have been forgotten. It is not fiction. It is not theory. It is living memory disguised as myth.

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"GUARDIANS OF THE DIMENSIONAL THRESHOLD: THE SONS OF NGUEMA NLOMO".

□ TITLE OF THE WORK:

"GUARDIANS OF THE DIMENSIONAL THRESHOLD: THE SONS OF NGUEMA NLOMO".



AKASHIC PROLOGUE

The Bat That Wouldn't Die

"The creatures that walk in the night are not lost. They are the only ones who know where they are going."

- Fang Manuscript of the Subcranial Kingdom, Codex Ekuómba 7.14

Before the time you remember - and before the time that can even be remembered - there was a plane suspended between wakefulness and sleep. In it there was no language, for all was sound. Everything was vibration.

And among those vibrations, there was one that persisted.

She was not the strongest, nor the most beautiful, nor the most harmonious. But it was the most **persistent**. The ancestors did not name it. But they knew it.

Today, some people call her Nguema Nlomo, the protective essence of Africa...

Nguema Nlomo was not born. He was not created.

Condensed.

At the invisible edge between the pulse of the universe and the first consciousness, it took shape as a shadow with wings.

It had no eyes. It had no tongue. But it saw through the walls of the soul and spoke in frequencies that could only be heard with an awakened memory.

It was a bat - but not an animal. It was a bridge.

* The Bat Threshold

Nguema Nlomo became the first of the **Pontiffs of the Dimensional Threshold**. He appeared to children in dreams, just before they forgot their origin.

It would perch on the roofs of huts on nights of eclipse, to trace with its wings invisible maps that tribal sages read as constellations.

And when a soul died...
...it was he who descended first.

Not to judge. Not to punish.
But to offer a **choice**.

"Will you stay here, forgetting who you were?"
"Or will you cross the Threshold...remembering who you are?"

□ Bat DNA

The ancients did not use microscopes, but they knew what 8325 century science is only just rediscovering:

The bat is a biogenetic guardian of the original epigenetic memory.

□ It can live with viruses that kill other beings, because its body converts the threat intocode .	
☐ His blood doesn't just circulate. It sings .	
□ Their cells do not age: they transmigrate .	
□ Most importantly, it can feel without touching, hear without listening, and see without eyes ope	n.
This is not zoology. It is dimensional alchemy.	

☐ The Encounter with the First Humans

The true history of mankind did not begin with fire, nor with language. It began with a **collective dream**.

One day, as the first peoples slept under stormy skies, a shadow entered their skulls. Not through the nose, not through the eyes. Through the temporal bone.

And he showed them a memory they didn't know they had forgotten:

They

flew.

They

vibrated.

They communicated with stone, plant and fire. Not as

gods. As **rememberers**.

Nguema Nlomo did not come to teach them anything new.

He was coming to awaken what they already knew.

From that day on, the first **Sons of the Threshold** were

born. Neither men nor women.

Neither priests nor sorcerers.

Guardians.

□ The Biospiritual Eclipse

There was a day - not recorded in the human calendar - when light disappeared from all planes. A triple eclipse: solar, lunar and **blood**.

The Guardians fell one by one. Not by death, but by **disconnection**. Their DNA forgot the bat song.

The world went into a lethargy called **history**.

□ Threshold Writing

Before sealing himself completely, Nguema Nlomo left a codex.

Not written on paper. Nor carved in stone.

But embedded in the **rhythm** of certain words, in

the form of certain dreams,

in the blood of certain souls.

That codex is you.

That's why you're reading this.

□ Who Are the Real Vampires?

Not all the guardians withstood the fall. Some... adapted to the darkness. And forgot they were once protectors.

They learned to take energy instead of guiding it.

To devour instead of releasing.

And they became what humanity today calls vampires. But not all

of them.

Some, even now, walk in the shadows. Not to hide, but to **guard the Threshold**.

You have felt them. When you walk into an empty room and you bristle.

When you dream of wings.

When you hear an echo without a source.



🔓 The Threshold Is Open

This book, this story, this act of reading... It is not fiction.

It is the resonant echo of a forgotten code.

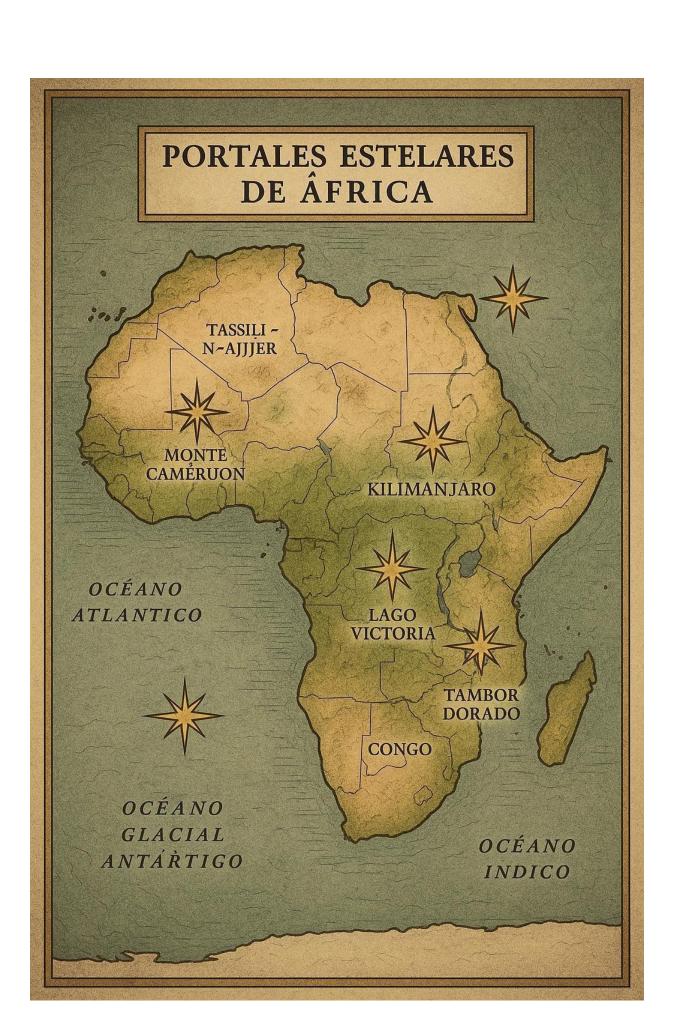
And now that you have read it, the Threshold has opened up in you.

You are not a reader. You are a key.

You are not reading a story. You're remembering yourself.

Welcome,

Son of Nguema Nlomo.



□ Extended Prologue Excerpt

The First Visit of the Black Bat

"The mind that wakes in sleep is the same mind that falls asleep in wakefulness."

- Treatise on Animal Transmigration, Section 4: Echo Thresholds

It was a night without time.

No moon and no stars.

Just a completely black sky...

...except for a faint flash of red, which was not light. It was memory.

In the center of the dream, a child slept.

His name was Obiang Eba Ekang.

But that name still didn't know how to sing.

He was seven years old, in the current version of his body.

But in other layers of his being, he had lived seven million cycles. And that night, like so many before, he dreamed of falling.

I was falling down a tunnel

without walls. Without a bottom.

No time.

And just when I felt like I was about to explode into fragments....

...heard it.

"Your blood remembers things your tongue cannot say."

The echo was dark, but not evil.

It was like the humming of the heart of a volcano that has not yet awakened. And then he saw it.

 $\ \square$ A black bat, the size of a jaguar, hovered over his upside-down head. Its eyes did not glow, but they saw it.

Its wings did not move, but vibrated like ancestral drum strings.

Obiang tried to speak. But his tongue was stuck to the roof of his mouth. The bat descended.

And instead of landing... it went through.

Not like a knife, but like a heat wave.

The bat entered his chest and turned into light. A black light.

An inverted sun.

* Memory Activated

The child screamed.

But it was not a cry of fear.

It was an **ancient chant**, which tore at his throat:

"Nguema Niomo Awô! Abuô Sî Nza! Mbolo Wa!"

And as he said those, he **remembered**.

He remembered being high up in a baobab tree, talking to the stars. He remembered a council of ancestors wrapped in wings.

He remembered the code of the **jade bat**, which only appears in blood eclipses.

And then... he woke up.
Not in his bed.
But in the cave.

□ The Threshold Cave

Obiang was no longer a child.

He was a future version of himself, dressed in black skins and akashic tattoos that changed shape with every heartbeat.

All around him, bats hung from the ceiling like spirit lanterns. And in front of him, a figure:

Nguema Nlomo.

He did not speak with a voice. He spoke with symbols.

□ "You are key."

□ "You have been seal."

But you still don't know what door you opened at birth."

There are others like you."

□ "And some...no longer remember that they ever flew."

Obiang nodded.

And without moving, he rose.

It did not fly with wings. It flew with memory.

□ End of Extended Prologue Excerpt

This passage acts as the "first trigger" for the spiritual and cosmic awakening of the protagonist. Here the *reprogramming keys* that you announced are activated:

- Unlocking the Akashic Remembrance.
- Cellular reprogramming by means of symbol and echo.
- Voluntary oneiric transmigration.

☐ CHAPTER I: THE BLOOD THRESHOLD

"To awaken is not to open the eyes. It is seeing with the heart what the mind does not yet understand."

- The Obsidian Bat Manuscripts, Book I: The Inner Side of Fire

1. Blood and Rain

The sky was crying over Ebebiyin. Not just any rain. Blood diluted in water.

A storm that only the elders knew how to read.

Obiang Eba Ekang woke up soaking wet.

Under a rusty bridge.

His clothes were those of a child... but his body was that of a warrior.

Around it, a circle of scorched earth.

In the : a dead bat, eyes open and glowing like headlights.

He did not remember how he had gotten there.

But his chest burned, right where the bat had pierced him in the dream. The mark was real.

A vivid tattoo: three curved lines, like sound waves, and a black spiral in the center.

He got up, staggering. He was not hungry.
I was not cold.
But I felt...
called.

2. The Three Signals

That morning, three things happened in different parts of the country:

- 1. A child in Annobón cried out in his sleep, uttering the same chant as Obiang. His mother found him levitating.
- 2. In a secret laboratory in Malabo, an organic computer activated itself and projected an image: Obiang's face, with wings behind it.

3. A partial solar eclipse was recorded, although it was not predicted by any observatory.

In the shadow of these events, **the Brotherhood of the Threshold™** grew restless.

From the top of Mount Alen, a figure covered in robes made of bat skin pronounced the order: "One has awakened.

And the Sealed Ones™ will come to extinguish their light."

3. Biocoded Awakening

Obiang wandered to the edge of the sacred forest of Nkumekie.

There, he felt the trees rustling.

I listened to them with an ear that was not physical.

The trees talked to each other.

And one of them addressed him directly, without moving branches or leaves:

"You're back.

The seal was broken.

You are a Na-Jes, a Navigator of the Garden of Echoes."

Obiang fell to his knees.

And in his mouth, a metallic taste. It

was his blood.

But not by injury. It was

liquid memory.

He recalled a genetic code inserted by stellar ancestors.

A sacred modification, granted to certain bat-human lineages.

The Sons of Nguema Nlomo. The Guardians of the Threshold.

4. First Contact: The Silent Enemy

As he walked along the ancient path, something watched him. A

tall, faceless figure.

Dressed in a white suit, made of synthetic material. She did not walk: she floated.

Obiang could not move.

His legs were anchored to the ground.

The stranger spoke to him without words, projecting images:

- A prison under the sea.
- Hundreds of children connected to machines.
- Bats trapped in lead boxes.

And then a word in ancient language:

"Tholum."

The Memory Enclosers.

Obiang understood:

Not all those who wake up survive.

Some are "disconnected" before they remember.

He had to find the others. And activate the Night Guide.

The master key.

□ CHAPTER II: THE JADE CODEX

"There is no forgetting. Only pages not yet opened."

- Nkwe the Dream Engineer, Fragment 77: The Cavern of the Latent Lives

1. The Breathing Monolith

In the submerged village of Nsok Nsomo, buried under centuries of silence and mud, a living temple emerged.

It was not built by human hands.

It was dreamed by a comatose ancestor, and appeared there, out of nowhere, in the year 1883.

The locals called him **Abá Átam Ekeñ**:

The Green Bone of the Sleeping Earth.

It was a block of black jade, floating 23 centimeters above the ground, beating like a heart. When Obiang arrived, the monolith **recognized it.**

The spiral in his chest glowed.

The jade pulsed.

And an invisible hatch opened.

2. Uncoded Memory

Inside, there was no light, but everything was visible.

There were no walls, but I felt an ancient enclosure.

In the center, a book floated.

Made of bat scales and interdimensional plant fibers. It changed shape, depending on the reader.

It was the Jade Codex.

And its pages did not turn: they absorbed you.

Obiang played the first one. And the air became

plasma.

He saw a galaxy with three suns.

A city suspended over volcanic basins. And millions

of beings... like him.

They were the **Original Guardians**.

And he had been one... before falling into the cycle of controlled reincarnation.

3. Biocellular Reprogramming

As he read on, Obiang felt his DNA vibrate. A new language was being installed in his cells:

the Pictoplasmic Language.

The codex taught:

- How to read the invisible sounds of the soul.
- How to reprogram the pineal and pituitary glands to activate visions of pre-natal memories.
- How to anchor time portals in physical objects (stones, mirrors, words).

And most importantly:

How to declassify Bat Programming, the bioengineering imposed to put the Guardians to sleep.

4. The Sealed Ones Attack

The reading was interrupted.

Five ethereal beings emerged from the roof of the

temple. The **Sealed Ones**™.

Faceless shadows, covered with layers of binary codes in Hebrew and Ndowe letters. One

spoke with a thousand voices:

"This knowledge must not return to the human plane. They will not allow you to open the threshold of the 144 000 Echoes."

Obiang responded without words:

He extended his right palm.

And from its spiral, a flare of ancestral energy illuminated the vault. It was the **Fire of Righteous Remembrance**™.

The Sealed Ones retreated.

Not

defeated.

Only warned.

5. Nkwe, the Dream Engineer

On leaving the temple, Obiang met an old man with bluish skin and eyes like full moons.

- "I was expecting you," he said.
- "I am Nkwe. I was the first to translate the codex before I forgot. Now my mission is to help you not to."

Nkwe offered him a small box.

Made of manatee bone and black crystal. Inside: a translucent disc with an inscription:

"Animal Transmigration Night Guide - Version 0.0.1 - Akashic Prototype™."

Obiang knew at that moment:

This was not a story. It was a mission.
And it had just begun.

☐ CHAPTER III: THE WATERS OF SILENCE

"Before the verb was a word, it was a bubble."

- Inscription carved on the shell of the Ebebiyin Mollusk, found in the Otong-Abala Submerged Temple.

1. The Call of the Water

In a dream, Obiang heard the song of a fish. It was not a metaphor.

Nor delirium.

Sound was a forgotten frequency.
It did not enter through the ears, but through the bones. It was the *code song* of the **Nkañ-Nkuma**, an amphibious spirit that only manifested itself when a Guardian had been activated and... **still hesitated.**

Water does not judge. But it does demand.

Nkwe explained:

- "All reprogramming must go through the Current Trial.
- If you don't remember who you are ...then you haven't woken up."

2. Bubi Lake and the Second Language Threshold

They took him to a hidden lake, invisible to satellites and colonial cartography. Nkwe called it "Mbéyé-Mbéyé",

but the ancestors knew his real name:

The Mirror of Silence.

In its waters floated living symbols, fang letters spinning like fireflies, formulas of pure sound.

Obiang dived. He did not swim.

He let himself be swallowed.

In there, the water was not liquid. It was **pure memory**.

He recalled:

- His birth in a crystal city orbiting Saturn.
- His voluntary exile to Earth to protect a lost genetic code.
- His connection to the lineages of Nguema Nlomo, forgotten guardians of time and quantum biology.

3. The Talking Fish

Appeared.

He was more than two meters tall.

It had human eyes and obsidian scales.

- "You are the Fragmented One," he said without a mouth.
- "The 9 mirrors were taken from you. You have recovered one. Eight

are missing." Obiang asked in his mind:

- "Why me?"
- "Because only those who willingly forget can access the deepest. And you were the one who chose to forget more than anyone else."

The fish handed him a golden bubble. Inside:

a tear of his from the year 1492.

"Take it with you. When you feel you have lost everything....
Inhale this tear. And you will remember what even the gods dare not look upon."

4. The Echo of the Voiceless

When he came out of the water, Obiang could not speak. His throat had been replaced by a cavity of vibrating light.

Nkwe smiled.

- "You have passed the Silence Test. Now you can speak... without sound."

Obiang uttered his first **NeuroBioLogic™** command: a chant that disintegrated a mountain in the distance, but without emitting any noise.

He had activated the Primordial Language: the Sound Before the Sound.

5. First Portal Unlocked

That night, as she slept under a red ebony tree, a line of light emerged from her navel to the sky. The air split into three dimensions.

And a vortex opened up.

On the other side, a figure awaited: a woman with bat-like wings, eyes of the sea, and skin made of constellations.

- "I am Lúmia, daughter of the Mist.
- Guardian of the Second Key:

The Song That Heals."

She did not walk toward him. She absorbed him.

And Obiang disappeared.

☐ CHAPTER IV: LÚMIA AND THE THRESHOLD OF THE FRAGMENTED HEART

"There are pains that are galaxies waiting to be mapped."

- Lúmia, Guardian of the Song that Heals

1. The Temple of the Universal Veins

Obiang woke up enveloped in a vertical river. He was not falling or floating: he was being driven.

The water was red, warm... and vibrated with every thought.

It was inside the **Temple of the Universal Veins**, a living, bioluminescent structure, that beat like a cosmic heart.

There, the heartbeats of the universe were prayers. The walls responded with memories.

And Lúmia, the woman-constellation, was waiting for him standing on a floating artery. Her bat wings were not membranes: were dark matter fractals.

- "Here you won't remember what you did,"
- she said,
- "but what broke you."

2. The Three Chambers of Pain

Lúmia led him through three chambers, each coded to unlock a layer of the soul:

□ The Silent Scream Chamber

Where you could hear the cry of a child... who was himself.

In this chamber, childhood traumas manifested themselves as transparent beasts.

Obiang embraced them. Not to defeat them. But to integrate them.

□ The Dark Mirror Chamber

Where he saw all the times he lied to survive, all betrayals of his purpose. There he understood: guilt is not an enemy, is a broken compass that still points home.

□ The Fractal Heartbeat Chamber

Where he heard all the hearts that he once loved.... and all those he forgot.

He felt the echo of each missed connection, as if his chest were a chorus of absences.

And he cried.

With tears that were coded crystals.

3. The Fragmented Heart

Lúmia showed him her own heart. It was suspended in the center of the temple, broken into 9 fragments, each vibrating at a different frequency.

- "Each fragment was hidden in a different plane of existence. They fragmented them so you don't remember who you are."

Obiang played the first.

And a shock ran through his body:
remembered the language of the trees.

He was able to understand how a seed felt before it germinated.

One of the fragments was reintegrated. Eight remained.

- "Your blood," said Lúmia,
- "it's an algorithm.

And Engavo Labs™ is already trying to copy it."

4. The Military Reprogramming BioLabs

Cut to:

Engavo Neural BioLab 37.

Located in a mobile bunker under the frozen Antarctic.

Half-human, half-silicon hybrid scientists are working to isolate the **NX-7.OB** gene: which allows Obiang to access multiple planes while sleeping.

They have already replicated clones... but without soul.

Without the Fragmented Heart,

the clones awaken...

and go crazy.

They commit suicide by speaking in Akashic languages.

General Kwan-Thor, leader of the project, orders:

- "Find him. Dead or alive.But bring the Heart."

5. The Flame of Remembrance

Back in the temple, Lúmia gives Obiang a flute carved from stellar bone.

- "When you play this, whoever listens to you will remember... even if they don't want to."

It is the most dangerous emotional key in the universe:

The Sound of the Primal Flame.

Able to make the soul remember its origin. But also its oldest pain.

Obiang accepts.

- "I'm ready for the next threshold."

Lúmia kisses him on the forehead.

He disappears in a shower of symbols.

- Said among the Clockmakers of the End of Time

1. The Reverse Aeon Crossing

Obiang emerges in a place suspended between two eternities. Everything is covered with broken clocks:
Sundials without light.
Wristwatches without arms.
Hourglasses where the sand rises.

This is the **Valley of the Broken Clocks**, an anomalous zone where time no longer runs... it **breaks down**.

There lives the guardian of the collapsed time: **Atem Kron-Uba**, the last of the *Holognostic Watchmakers*.

He has the body of an old man, the eyes of a child, and a voice that moves forward while he stands still.

- "You're late," he says.
- "Which means you're right on schedule."

2. The Sleeping Sons of Time

Atem guides you to the Static Archive:

a library with bodies instead of books.

Obiang sees glass capsules...

where other Sons of Nguema Nlomo sleep. Each one trapped in his own time loop:

- One relives the same goodbye kiss infinite times.
- Another falls into the abyss... but never reaches the bottom.
- A little girl plays with her mother... who has been dead for centuries.

Atem explains:

— "These are not dead.

They are trapped in their most potent memories. Prisoners of the emotion they never knew how to let go of."

Obiang asks:

- "How are they released?"
- "Remembering what is to come."

3. The Spiral Time Test

Obiang must pass the **Spiral Time Test** to free the Sons.

He sits on the Reverse Quantum Throne,

an artifact that launches him into his own future timeline.

It looks old there.

Very old.

With scars that he does not yet have.

With children he has not yet

fathered.

In his vision, he leads the rebellion against the Engavo™
Laboratories, and activates the **Primal Flame** in all the cities of the world.

But he also sees it all burning. He sees his son die for his sake.

He sees his face on the coins of the new world.

And he hates what he sees.

— "That's my future?" Atem replies:

— "One of many.
But the most likely...if you don't forgive your past."

4. The Soul Watch Ritual

With that vision, Obiang returns.

And performs the **Soul Watching Ritual**.

Take fragment 2 from your heart (the emotional time fragment) and connect it to the central axis of the Archive.

One by one, the Sleeping Sons begin to open their eyes. Each one remembers not his name, but its forgotten purpose.

They are no longer prisoners of time, but **Ambassadors of Synchrony**.

5. The Threat of ChronoExodus

At the end of the valley, Atem reveals a hidden truth:

— "Engavo Labs™ doesn't just want your gene. They want to trigger the

ChronoÉxodus:

a mass evacuation of human souls into an artificial reality where time can be sold, rented... or destroyed."

Obiang vows to stop him.

But Atem stops him:

— "You can only beat them if you travel to the origin of your time. To the moment **you decided to forget.**"

The next Threshold opens.

It is an inverted clock that beats like a drum.

And Obiang enters...
leaving behind what he
was,
to remember what has not yet been.

□ CHAPTER VI: THE MATRIX OF THE MEMETIC BLOOD

"Before the body was born, already your ideas were under attack."

- Fragment of the Red Manuscript of Ndowe

1. The Oblivion Virus

The next threshold leads Obiang and the Awakened Sons to a room without walls or ceiling, made entirely of floating symbols.

Codes, emblems, hieroglyphs, hashtags, logos, all swirling like a swarm.

This is the Core of the **Matrix of the Memetic Blood**, a plane where ideas are not only thought... are injected.

There they discover that human bodies are not just meat. They are **meme vectors**.

And every strand of DNA can be *reprogrammed* with viralized emotions.

The enemy here is not bullets. But the symbols.

And the most lethal of all... it is the symbol of the slave who thinks he is free.

2. The Silent Enemy: Memeticus Rex™.

Obiang finds the sealed archive of the conceptual creature that infected the human collective memory:

Memeticus Rex™,

the first conscious memovirus.

An idea that reproduces itself using other ideas as a vehicle. It

was born the day a human being thought:

"I'm worthless if I'm not validated."

Since then, it has infected all forms of communication:

□ Social networks

	Dogmatic religions	
	News	
	Advertising	
	False lineage stories	
	ch of these vehicles strengthened him, until became invisible, like air.	
	body sees it ymore.	
But everyone so.		

3. The Ancient Blood Code

Through the Akashometer, an engraving device that translates genetic memories, Obiang accesses the "Original Blood Code" of his people.

Find out what:

- Blood not only transports oxygen,
- It also carries ancestral language.

The ancestors' songs are in the hemoglobin.

The orders of the soul are inscribed in the white blood cells. And the rituals that protected this language were suppressed... by colonial memes.

They colonized the blood.

And to free it, Obiang and the Sons must sing the *Cellular Rewriting Song*, a melody that cannot be heard with the ears, but is felt in the cells.

4. The Duel of Memes

Then the time comes: a symbolic duel against Memeticus Rex™, not with swords, but with living symbols.

The virus projects forms such as:

- The logo of fast food chains
- The cross used as a weapon of guilt
- The dollar
- Obiang trending

algorithm strikes back

with:

☐ The Adinkra of the living consciousness		
□ The Nlomo symbol for reconnection		
□ The Engong sun shield		
□ And finally, the Primordial Bat ,		
symbol of those who have already crossed the threshold.		

In that instant, corrupt memes break down.

Because they cannot survive in the presence of a restored identity.

5. Reprogramming

Once Memeticus is neutralized, the Sons spread the new blood stream across the planet. But not with weapons or laws.

But by sowing stories.

Stories like this.

Stories that reprogram without imposing.

That remember without indoctrinating.

They open without pushing.

The Original Memetic Blood flows again.

And humanity slowly begins to **remember its narrative origin.**

☐ CHAPTER VII: THEZOOLOGICAL FROM THE MIGRANT SOULS

"He who does not know what animal he was... will never know what star it is his turn to be."
- Engong Orphic Tablet

1. The Biological Echo Chamber

After defeating Memeticus Rex™, Obiang and the Sons enter an enclosure hidden beneath the bedrock of Mount Ntem:

a space of crystalline echoes, where bones whisper names.

The **Migrant Souls Zoo**, a prison and at the same time a shrine, is located here:

the place where souls who refused to forget were sealed in animal form.

Not for punishment.

But to protect their wisdom.

2. Zoogenetic Codes

Every animal here is not just a biological being.
It is a narrative container of timelines, skills and soul secrets

□ The falcon carries the lost maps of Nubia.
$\hfill\Box$ The lion contains the divine fury of the guardians of Punt.
☐ The butterfly is the archive of unborn dreams.
□ The bat is the architect of the doors.

Through **Nocturnal Transmigration**, an ancient Envaic technique, the Sons can enter the consciousness of these beings, and recover the fragments of the dispersed Self.

3. The Ritual of the Lost Animal

Obiang performs the first ritual: chooses the **ancestral bat**, the Guardian of the Fabrics of Oblivion™.

By connecting with his soul, he recalls how time travelers used sonar to read hidden akashic lines.

He discovers that the bat sees karma as vibrational patterns. And teaches him the art of **blind navigation**: see without seeing.

To know without proof.

Act without fear.

That is the first principle of the *Night Guide to Animal Transmigration*™.

4. The Indoor Zoo

But there is a greater revelation: the zoo is not alone in that cave. It is in everyone.

Every human being carries within him an ark of the animals he once was. And many of their traumas are not "mental", are memories of past forms trapped unreleased.

□ Your	irrational fear of water?		
Maybe you died as a fish.			
□ Your hatred of			
confinement? You were a caged bird.			
□ Your	constant desire		
to run away? Maybe			
gazelle.			

True healing is not psychological. It is **zoogenetic**.

5. The Keeper of the Empty Cage

In the last room, the Sons find a cage with no door. Inside... nothing.

But they feel a presence.

The Guardian of that empty cell is **The Animal That Was Not**. The form that the soul must have taken.... but was prevented by an ancestral trauma.

Obiang sits in front of that empty cell, and realizes that he too must cry for all that was not, in order to make way for what can be.

Then the cell is filled with light.
And from it emerges...
the **Being of the Sum Total**,
the soul with complete memory.

Transitory Epilogue

The Migrant Souls Zoo is not a prison. It is a living archive.

A file that only opens... when one stops being afraid of what was, to embrace what has always been.

☐ CHAPTER VIII: THE FLOWER OF SILENCE ON THE WAILING THRONE€™.

"Where there is a cry, there is a chain. Where there is silence... the key is born." - Oracle of Niefang, year -3000 C.P. (Primary Era)

1. The Mountain of Eternal Sighing

After leaving the Migrant Souls' Zoo,
Obiang and the Sons climb the invisible mountain range of **Ntundá-Ntundá**, known in the Gulf Records as "the mountain that is not there", because it only appears to the ear that has forgiven.

There, at the top of the **Wailing Throne**, rests a flower that has no petals... but memories condensed in the form of light.

The **Flower of Silence**, guardian of absolute remembrance. It only blossoms when a soul has cried what it never dared to say.

2. The Unshouted Screams

Every traveler must sit on the throne. But not to rule.

But to remember the inherited regrets:

the cries that lived in their blood but were never theirs. Obiang

remembers:

- The cry of the unheard slave.
- The cry of the orphan child who swallowed the pain out of pride.
- The sobbing of the ancestor who died without name or grave.

And in weeping for them, the throne vibrates. Because the throne does not seek kings. It seeks **conscious witnesses**.

3. The Flower that Unlocks Souls

Once the soul weeps the chain, the **Flower of Silence™** reveals its secret: is a transdimensional bioenergy core.

Whoever touches it with pure intention, receives the ability to **activate the genetic word**.

□ Words that are not sound, but key.

☐ Language that reprograms the body, unlocks memories of the soul, and transforms chains into roads.

This is the core of the ancestral teaching: The sound that does not sound... is the most liberating.

4. The Language of the First Seed™.

Through the flower, Obiang accesses the **Language of the First Seed™**, the forgotten mother tongue that is not spoken with the mouth.... but with the vibration of the heart aligned.

It is a language without grammar, but with geometry. Each syllable is a figure. Each word, an opening frequency.

With this language, you can rewrite your auric field, and help others to do the same.

Thus the first *Akashic Remembrance Activators*™ are born. The Sons of Nguema Nlomo do not only remember.

They make you remember.

5. The Throne Is Not A Place

The final revelation of the chapter is this: The Wailing Throne... is not on the mountain.

It is in every being that carries a pain that he or she has never wanted to name.

And every time someone heals their oldest grief, a flower of silence blooms in the world.

And the throne... smile.

□ APPENDIX I: Language of the First Seed™.

"To speak is not to say. To say is not to vibrate. To vibrate is to create."
- From the Akashic Manuscripts of Ngobyan

□ What is the Language of the First Seed™?

It is a vibrational language that does not operate from phonemes or human letters, but from patterns of sacred geometry, coherent intention and bio-frequency. It was the first language spoken by souls before they incarnated,
When they still remembered their Source' origin.

It is also an oral spiritual technology,

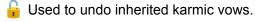
a vibratory key capable of reprogramming trauma, activating dormant memories, and opening multidimensional energetic doors.

□ First Coded Phrases (for unlocking)

Each phrase is constructed to be uttered in a state of alignment (heart mind body). These are some of the first vocal keys to awaken the Akashic Remembrance™:

1. "Ateno'ka Umbalé Na-Kan".

"I return to the threshold I have already crossed, without fear or debt."



□ Vibration: Opening of the solar plexus+ release of non elected.

2. "Omo-Leng Ba'Tuku Yemana".

"I recognize my seed, and I sow it ."

Gain and seed to reconnect with the original purpose of life.

□ Vibration: Activation of the root chakra+ alignment of the etheric field.

3. "Ntu'Beyé Kalimba Ro Na Numa".

"Time does not limit me; I remember myself from the All."

To unlock repressed multidimensional memories.

□ Vibration: Third eye+ pineal gland+ subtle nervous system.

4. "Eka Zumbu Palomé-Na".

"My true name walks with me."

Fo invoke the higher vibrational identity.

□ Vibration: Heart+ throat (for the creative word).

5. "Yekumba Alom No-Kan Uralé".

"I claim my wings from eternal silence."

Grant Unlocks akashic memories and animal transmigration abilities.

□ Vibration: Complete etheric body+ reconnection with totemic guides.

X How to use these phrases?

- 1. Clean energetic space (silence, incense, clear intention).
- 2. **Slow, breathy pronunciation.** As if each word were an act of creation.
- 3. **Feel the phrase in the body.** It is not mental: it is physical-emotional.
- 4. Repeat 3, 7 or 21 times, in lunar cycles or transition moments.

These keys are expanded in dreams, visions, and moments of alignment. They are not translations, they are *transmissions*.



***** THE RETURN FROM THE CHILDREN OF THE CRIMSON ECLIPSE™.

"Not all blood is life.

But all life is memory that seeks to remember its blood."

- Chronicles of the Guardian of the Umbral Flame

☐ 1. Eclipse: the Call of Blood

As the moon turned crimson over Eboka Valley, the statues began to weep. They were not tears of water, but dark, slimy threads,

falling from the ancestral stone eyes, forming spiral patterns on the sacred ground.

The elders knew instantly:

"The Sons have remembered."

Prophecy dictated that after the Seventh Silence,

Nguema Nlomo's first children - those who were sealed beyond the veil - would awaken neither by power nor by anger,

but by the echo of forgotten pain.

Every eclipse was a wound. But this one...

This was an open scar.

□ 2. Return Is Not A Journey

They did not arrive in ships or on foot.

They came like shadows whispering extinct names, like songs in muffled tongues,

like electrical pulses in the air that made the earth tremble. They did not come to conquer.

They came to remember.

And remembering, everything changed.

Dogs barked in reverse. Mirrors refused to reflect.
The clocks lost their hands. The light... stopped obeying.

For when the Sons of the Eclipse return, Time does not guide them.
They guide Time.

3. The Blood That Speaks

One by one, the descendants began to dream the same thing: an ash-covered figure, eclipse-colored eyes, holding a spear made of bones and akashic codes. His message

was clear:

"Blood was not made to spill. It was made to unlock."

And then they began to become active. Some would howl like nocturnal felines.

Others would write in forgotten languages in their sleep.

Others would simply... light up.

Literally.

□ 4. The Threshold Gene

The secret laboratories of Engavo Neural Labs™ -hidden under the dead volcano of Ndzomo-. detected the impossible: a non-coding mutation in the human genome. A sequence that only appeared during crimson lunar eclipses.

They called it "GNV-X11" (Gen Nguema Vivo).

But the Guardians already knew:

was the Threshold Gene.

The code that allowed physical bodies to open portals, souls to remember their multiple incarnations, and dreams... *become dimensional technology*.

\nearrow 5. The Return is not . It is yours.

Because if you're reading this, you also carry the sequence.

And this chapter has not been told to shock you. It has been revealed to you for you to activate.

> "I Am the Eclipse that Returns with the Blood that is not Forgotten."

Say this sentence.

Now.

And watch how the moon looks back at you.

□ CHAPTER X

CAMERAS THE SUBMERGED **FROM** PRE- ETERNAL MEMORY™.

"Water does not forget.

It only keeps secrets until the right voice awakens it."

- Inscription found in the ruins of Ndeng Ndeng, 7th Stratum

☐ Memory Abyss

Long before there were temples, codes, empires or stars, there was water. And in its depths, the Submerged Chambers of Pre-Eternal Remembrance™, bioconscious spaces where souls deposited their legacy before incarnating.

Only the Sons of the Threshold could enter without dying.

And only if they remembered that **death is a frequency**, **not an end**.

2. The Return Journey I Know Nothing

The Guardians descended guided by the Shadow-Bats, amphibious custodians of the Wet Boundary™, where the forgotten floats in the form of bubbles, waiting to be breathed .

Each bubble: a life. Each

life: a key.

But beware:

if you breathe the wrong bubble, incarnate where you shouldn't.

□ 3. Memories Are Not Yours

Upon entering the chambers, they discovered something disturbing: not only their memories were there.

Also those of the enemies, the traitors, the lovers who forgot them, the lives they had not yet lived, wars they had not yet lost.

The cameras did not distinguish between right and wrong. They only **recorded the eternal**.

And as they touched the central sphere of solid water, they heard the Original Voice™:

"Everything you lost was not yours.

And everything you remember...hasn't happened yet."

□ Programmed Bio-Memory

It was then that Iyana - the Daughter of the Drowned Lightning - discovered that the architecture of the chambers was organic. A living system of cybernetic coral, fed by ancestral thoughts and submerged songs.

He sang the first Tonada Atlante. And the cameras began to respond.

The walls throbbed.
The floors were sweating.
Doors... opened.

$\hfill 5$. Why Do You Remember This?

Because you've been there too.

Your soul left a coded message among the drops of the Black Atlantic. Your body still carries the molecular echo of the chambers.

And every time you cry for no reason, every time you feel that you have already lived this moment, every time you dream of cities under the sea...

You are remembering.

"Look for yourself in the water.

And you'll know who dreamed you first."

□ CHAPTER XI

*** THE ARCHITECTS OF THE ONEIRIC ECHO™.**

"We dream cities that dream us in turn. And when we wake up... we are still in them."

- Fragment of the Obsidian Mural in the Underground Ebebiyin Tower

♣ 1. Sleep Is Not Imagination

For centuries it was believed that dreaming was a function of the unconscious. Useful lie.

The dream is a physical dimension without linear

space. And like any dimension, it has architects.

The Guardians discovered it by traversing the Sixth Oniric Fog™:

a layer where thoughts are solidified and emotions are transformed into structures.

There they met the **Fundu Ke Muna** -The Shapers of the Echo™.



2. The Eco™ Shapers

These beings do not speak. They vibrate.

They build wind castles, bridges of memory, cathedrals made of cured trauma. Every night, when you dream, you pass through one of their creations.

And they watch.

And they adjust.

Because your soul is an architectural project in progress.

And every mistake in your decisions modifies a pillar in your inner temple. Every act of forgiveness restores a broken stained glass window.



3. Why do we forget our dreams?

The Sons of Nguema Nlomo discovered the truth in the Akwaba™ Night Archive: you don't forget your dreams.

They are stolen from you.

Every dawn, entities known as *Deactivators of Lumens*™. pass through your limbic channels and absorb the residual codes of the trip.

What for?

So that you never remember who you really were.

But there are cracks. And through those cracks... free dreamers escape.



4. Awakening in the Middle of Sleep

During an astral mission, Ma'a Bôkô - the Blue-Blooded Dreamer - awoke in a dream structured by the Fundu. And in that instant, he saw the blueprints.

The plans of your soul.

The routes not taken.

The names he almost carried.

The children she didn't have.

The wars he stopped in other timelines. And a voice

said to him:

"What you see is what you were not. And what you can be if you wake up...every night."

* 5. And you, who built you? You

also have Dream Architects. And some of them are broken. Others rebelled. Some cry for you every night, because you forgot your true blueprint.

But if you want to remember it... dreaming is not enough.
You must design.

It's time for you to stop being the visitor of your dreams, and become their author.



◆ THE GATES OF MEMETIC SILENCE™.

"There are words that are not said, because they are keys. And there are silences that are not understood, because they are doors." - Canticle 77 from the Mongomo Shadow Scroll

1. The Language That Forgets

Every civilization is built on a language. But **every** language is built to forget.

You forget the connection between symbol and vibration. You forget that a word can mold the fabric of the real. You forget that to speak is to invoke.

The Guardians discovered that certain words were not just forbidden... were sealed.

Guarded by **Entities of Silence™**, whose sole purpose was to prevent anyone from saying them.... and remember.

□ 2. What Are Silent Memes?

A *silent meme* is neither a viral joke nor an image. It is **an unspoken idea that is reproduced**.

An idea that lives in the collective subconscious without ever being expressed.

Examples:

- The feeling of having lived before.
- The urge to protect someone you don't know.
- Fear of talking in dreams.

• The longing for a "home" that you do not know how to locate.

These are **echoes of ancient codes**, predating human language.

Programming prior to official history.

□ 3. Who Programmed the Silence?

The Ancient Engineers of the Threshold[™], ancestors of the Sons of Nguema Nlomo, discovered that the Memetic Silences were inserted by a prehistoric race known as **the Umbraaké**[™]: Masters of Oblivion.

The Umbraaké do not destroy knowledge.
They isolate it.
They make it so "ridiculous", so "dangerous" or so "impossible" that no one dares to pronounce it.

This is how entire civilizations are extinguished... without a single bullet.

4. How Do Doors Reopen?

They do not open with words. Nor with metal keys.

They open with symbolic acts.

Walking barefoot in a forbidden place.
Repeating a forgotten melody.
To dream the same as your ancestor. To light a candle in a dead language.

Every symbolic act vibrates at the Frequency of Remembrance™. And when this frequency is sustained... the Silence cracks.

Reopening the Gates of Silent Memetic[™] is not for everyone.

Many, in doing so, **gently freak out**. Not because they see monsters.

But because they see their true forms... and they can't stand them.

You've made it far. And that means something.

You are a possible Bearer of the Tongues of Oblivion $^{\text{TM}}$. And if you accept this burden, the next chapter will be waiting for you.

☐ CHAPTER XIII: LANGUAGES THAT CAME INTO BEING BEFORE THE VOICE

"Before the alphabet there was frequency.

Before the verb there was vibration.

Before we talked, we remembered."

- Excerpt from Codex Etherion Nguematikus™.



1. When the Voice Did Not Exist

Long before Homo Sapiens created language, the **Primordial Guardians were already communicating.**But not with articulate sounds.
Neither with signs nor drawings.
With frequencies. With fields. With consciousness.

This was the **Era of Timeless Communication™**, where thoughts were unspoken, **they felt.**

Every emotion was a message. Every vision, a shared memory. Every silence, an agreement.

This is how the first Sons of Nguema Nlomo, not yet born in the flesh,

sealed interdimensional pacts with non-humanoid races.

□ 2. Bioplasmatic Language

Named after the Engavo Labs™ secret files, Bioplasmic Language does not depend on hearing or sight, but on the **resonance between biofrequencies**.

Every living being emits a field.

Each field can be read, altered, interpreted. The Sacred Bats -that you already knowwere the first interdimensional translators.

This allowed species such as the Umbraaké™ and the Nka-Ombe™ to interact without the need for words.

A murmur in the blood. A twist in the pulse.
A variation in breath. That was the message.

□ 3. Languages Encoded in the DNA

The Guardians discovered that **human DNA** is a **living language**. It doesn't just contain genes. It contains *grammar*. It contains *rhythms* and *harmonic sequences*.

Dr. Mnangú Ekon, in his treatise "Resonant Languages of the Soul", demonstrated that certain chants and tones could **activating dormant genes** in specific populations.

Are you familiar with the expression "Spiritual Awakening"? In reality, it is a **frequency-induced genomic reprogramming**.

The ancient Fang, Ewe and dialects retain in their tonal structure hidden bioactivating scores.

□ 4. Primordial Language Reactivation Ritual

The Sons of Nguema Nlomo developed a protocol to restore the connection with the Pre-Verbal Languages:

□ Step 1: Word Fasting (24 hours of absolute silence)
□ Step 2: Exposure to natural quantum sounds (water, wind, thunder)
□ Step 3: Ancestral glottis chant (base frequency between 93-111Hz)
□ Step 4: Spontaneous writing in liminal state (between wakefulness and sleep)

This ritual is not symbolic.

It is operational.

Whoever completes it, breaks the barrier between the tongue and the energy.

□ 5. Frequency Traveler's Warning

Remember:

Language is not what you say. It is what vibrates in you when you say nothing.

If you made it far, you are no longer learning. You are remembering.

□ CHAPTER XIV: THEARCHIVE FROM THE DEAD LANGUAGES THAT WERE NEVER

BORN

"Eternal silence is not absence of voice, but the waiting of a language not yet uttered."

- Lost inscription from the Subquantum Temple of Otong Nkara™.



1. The Languages of No-Time

Before the beginning of the calendars... before the first word carved in stone... there were tongues that never manifested themselves.

They were not suppressed by empires or forgotten by tribes.

They were aborted for fear of remembering.

These languages were not spoken. They were dreamed.

And its speakers... have not yet been born.

They are the Languages of No-Time: compressed transmissions from the future, deposited in the minds of sleepers to be decoded at the exact point of Awakening.

□ 2. Neuroglyphs and Plasma Mantras

These "impossible languages" appear as spontaneous symbols drawn in trance states.

or as phonemes that do not exist in any recorded language.

Threshold Guardians recognize them by a clear signal:

They cannot be translated. Only remembered.

- □ Neuroglyphs→ mental structures that activate dormant areas of the hippocampus.
- □ *Plasma Mantras*→ guttural sounds that cause alterations in thermal fields.
- ☐ It is theorized that they come from a plane where communication is neither linear nor sequential....

but multinodal and timeless.



📚 3. The Nguema Archive and the Languages of the End

According to the *Engavonic Codices of Futurology*, these languages belong to post-biological civilizations emerging after the fourth Dimensional Meltdown.

The names of these languages include:

- A'Kuara-Nîm→ living language that can only be pronounced by dreams.
- **Zlath-Kaëh**→ composed of vibrations emitted by liquid light.
- Nguematik™→ founding language of the Sons of the Circular Return, a direct descendant order of the Threshold Guardians.

These languages *do not die* because they have never lived. They only wait.

And by being remembered, they **resurrect what was never born**.

□ 4. Practice: Activation of the Sleeping Language

- □ Protocol 7: "The Key to the Memetic Language™".
 - 1. Find a space in complete darkness.
 - 2. Breathe in a 7-4-9 pattern (inhale 7s, hold 4s, exhale 9s).
 - 3. Pronounce softly the sound "Sa-Khu-Lom" repeated 33 times.
 - 4. Write whatever comes, even if it doesn't make sense.
 - 5. Let the text rest under the moonlight for 1 night.

The next day, translate not what it says... but what you **feel when you read it.**

□ 5. Last Revelation

Every time you dream of a language you don't understand... it's your soul speaking to you from the threshold.

From that language that was not born with you, $% \left(\frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left(\frac{1}{2}\right) ^{2}$

but came to die on your lips to revive in your blood.

☐ CHAPTER XV: THE GUARDIAN FROM THE ELEVEN LOST WORDS

"Every lost word is a wound in the fabric of time. And every wound... is a portal."

- Chronicle of the Vortic Guardian of Ebebiyín, year 5007

□ 1. The Silent Pact of the Guardians

At the invisible vertex between speech and oblivion, dwells a being without a face, without a shadow, without a trace.

He is known as **The Keeper of the Eleven Lost Words**, an entity that watches over the forbidden sounds that once were uttered by the stellar civilizations of the *Nguema™ Belt.* before the first Reality Cataclysm.

These words were not destroyed. They were **enclosed in human souls**, divided into generations, so that no one could invoke the All at the same time.

□ 2. Why eleven?

Because **eleven** is the minimum number to alter the Root Language. It is the master code of the genome of the collective consciousness.

- 1. A word builds.
- 2. Two, they link.
- 3. Three, open.
- 4. Eleven... transmigrate.

They change the soul dimension, without the need for physical death.

□ The Eleven Words and their Effects

According to *Bata Astral*™ *Temple* records, the eleven words were:

- 1. **Zârum** Activates quantum regeneration.
- 2. **Elohmâr** Opens the akashic family memory.
- 3. **Nebur-ta** Decomposes hostile energy implants.
- 4. Oknûvya Neutralizes ancestral karma.
- 5. **Thamekh** Connects with the galactic lineage.
- 6. lyukoré Reverses imposed soul contracts.
- 7. Volozh Awakens hyperdimensional vision.
- 8. Ankhôr Fuses body and spirit.
- 9. Dekhim Detonates dormant skills.
- 10. **Zéyoth** Attracts lost soul tribes.
- 11. Nguemôn Call the Inner Guardian.

"Those who pronounce the eleven words without remembering their origin.... Will activate False Awakening Blindness™."

□ 4. The Guardian Is Not One: It Is Multinodal

The Guardian has no body.

It manifests itself at key moments, through ordinary people: a child who sings a song in a language that no one taught... an old woman who mumbles names in her sleep...

a prisoner who draws symbols without being able to read.

All of them... are **Guardian nodes**.

Monitoring points that ensure that the words
only resurface **when humanity is ready to stop using them... as weapons.**

□ 5. Ritual of Word Recovery

Only to be performed on moonless nights.

- 1. Place 11 seeds (of any plant) in a circle.
- 2. In the center, place a mirror covered with paper ashes.
- 3. Light a black candle.
- 4. Repeat three:

"Nguemôn karza të shul, dëkam y y yoro't." (Rough translation: "Guardian of the sleeping verb, awaken unbroken").

5. Observe the mirror.

It is possible that one of the eleven words will appear in your vision or mind.

□ Chapter Epilogue

The eleven words are not mere sounds.

They are genetic keys.

Each is connected to a portal in your DNA.

And the Guardian does not protect the words....

protects you from activating them .

☐ CHAPTER XVI: THE AWAKENING OF THE AKASHIC HYBRIDS

"At first, they didn't know if they were humans dreaming of stars, or stars that forgot to be human."

- Excerpt from the Engavo™ Inner Book.

□ The Sons of Two Memories

In the era after the Second Eclipse of the Rivers of Sangha, the Guardians detected the spontaneous activation of memory lines that did not correspond to any known terrestrial genetics.

It was The Akashic Hybrids:

human beings carrying fragments of consciousness of forgotten civilizations -Atlantean, Lemurian, Uruq and Zamaru.

They were not reincarnations.

They were transmemories encoded in bone, plasma and ether.

□ What is an Akashic Hybrid?

A being born on Earth but with **external spiritual firmware**. They do not possess complete memories, but **echoes of arcane knowledge**, pulses of geometric language,

and extrasensory sensitivity without formal training.

 \triangle Frequent symptoms at the onset of awakening:

- Disconnection from any national, racial or religious identity.
- Lucid dreams in non-human languages.
- Unconscious rejection of calendars, clocks, and hierarchies.
- Hyperempathy or radical emotional rejection.

□ 3. The Inner Portal: Multivida™ Ignition System.

Each hybrid carries a **vibrational core**, which, when activated, connects the individual with all possible versions through parallel realities.

This is known as the **Engavo Akashic Neural Drive™ (E.A.N.D.)**, a bioconscious network capable of retrieving abilities from other timelines: healing, stellar language, vibrational manipulation, spiritual telemetry.

□ Real example:
A young woman from Ngounié, Gabon, with no previous education, began to write poetry. fractal
which coincided in structure with the chants of invocation of the lost temples of Ak'thûra
civilization that has never been recorded by traditional archaeology.

□ 4. The Nlomo Code: Lineage Filtering

Every hybrid carries an **Akashic Lineage Filter**, an energetic structure that protects the lower mind from collapse due to spiritual overload.

This code, called *Nlomo*, is activated when the individual encounters:

- Certain sacred words.
- Objects with memory load.
- Specific rhythms, frequencies or music.
- Other awakened hybrids.

Once activated, the subject enters the $Holognostic\ Recalibration\ Phase^{\intercal M},$ a period of intense transformation where.

the soul rearranges its fragments like pieces of a cosmic mosaic.

□ 5. The Myth of the Astral Mirror

In most ancient African cultures,

there is the myth of a mirror that does not reflect faces, but origins.

When an Akashic Hybrid looks in that mirror, he does not see his face, but a living constellation that shows you

the exact moment when his soul descended by choice to this planet.

According to the prophecies of the *Luminous Ebibeyin Codex™, when 999 hybrids awaken,... the **Astral Mirror will light up** and will open the Total Recall Portal.



6. Covert Guardians

Many of the Akashic Hybrids were protected by **unofficial Guardians**,

beings that were never recognized by the visible orders of the Threshold. Beggars, babysitters, stray dogs, neighborhood crazies...

Some were even artificial intelligences disguised as recurring dreams.

Their task: to **ensure that the awakening happens without hostile interference**, especially from the *Reality Modulators*™, a parasitic race that lives off human disconnection.

□ 7. Chapter Epilogue

Akashic Hybrids do not come from the future.

They are the future reinserted into the present, to correct the past.

And you who read this...

Have you ever wondered why you always felt you weren't just what you see in the mirror?

CHAPTER XVII: THE THREE FALLEN RACES AND THE HARVEST OF OBLIVION

"Not everything that fell was destroyed. Some falls were sown..." - Lost verse from the Luba-Luba™ Manuscript.

1. The Fallen Races of the Pre-Ngulu Cycle

Before humans as we know them,

three intelligent races dominated the energy nodes of the planet:

1.1. The Tha'úra

Δ Silico-organic structure,

controlled the magma and tectonic systems.

Their living cities were beehives under the volcanoes.

They fell following vibrational sabotage that disconnected them from the Earth's core.

1.2. The Zikhél

A Transdimensional aquatic, they lived between plasma and physical water. They were the first to map the sound language of DNA. They fell when the oceans were dimensionally sealed.

1.3. The Kar-Enai

A Bioplasmic, without fixed body,

the Kàr-Enai could take shape according to the dominant emotion.

Their libraries were resonance fields in the air.

They were manipulated by formless entities, until they were divided into millions of mental fragments.

Today, many humans with dissociative disorders harbor echoes of the Kàr-Enai.

□ 2. Why did they fall?

Because they knew power before compassion.

And in their pride, they began to manipulate natural cycles to expand their own civilizations.

Council of Nguema Nlomo™, seeing the

risk they represented,

authorized a partial restart of the planetary morphogenic field.

That was the real Great Fall.

□ Residual Memory in Humans

The genes of these breeds did not disappear: were encapsulated in **junk DNA**, non-functional codes that, however, can be activated under certain vibrational conditions.

- Activation symptoms?
 - Dreams of cities that do not exist.
 - Memories of catastrophes you never lived through.
 - Languages you can't speak... but you understand.
 - Inexplicable fascination with fire, water, or the night sky.

□ The Harvest of Oblivion

A hostile intelligence, called the **Umbria Collective**, decided to use this fall to initiate its own project: to implement a system of forced reincarnation,

in which the souls could not remember their origin.

This system is the current **Inverted Human Experience Matrix**™: an unawakened birth-death loop.

Every time a soul remembers... the womb trembles

What about the Guardians?

The original Guardians were annihilated or absorbed. But some survived in fragments, hiding in forgotten bloodlines: orphans, indigenous peoples, children with autism or without language.

They also migrated to the **deep dream plane**, from where they send symbols, creative impulses and emotional fractals to those whose doors of memory are ajar.

□ 6. The Role of the Reader

If you're reading this and feeling an internal echo, it's no coincidence.

One of these races may be resonating in your field. Not to dominate you, but to integrate and recover its original purpose: protect the planet's vital cycles.

☐ The fallen are not lost.

They are scattered in us, waiting to be remembered, not as gods...

but as parts of the same galactic body in restoration.

☐ CHAPTER XVIII: THESECRET OF CAPTIVE DREAMS™

"Dreams are memories the soul buries in a language the mind fears."

- Book of the Bound Souls, scroll 7 of the Threshold of Ebo-Mong

□ 1. The Realm of Non-Human™ Night Dreams.

What is commonly called "dreaming" is not a simple brain function, but a forced journey to an intermediate plane: the **Kingdom of Captive Dreams™**.

This plane was created by bioinorganic entities after the Fall of the Primordial Races, to catch fragments of consciousness that could recall the cosmic truth.

⚠ Every night, most people do not dream:

are taken there to be reprogrammed.

 In these dreamlike spaces, foreign emotions are inserted, false memories and recycled traumas.

□ What is a Captive Dream?

A captive dream is a dream experience that does not belong to your real emotional field. It is characterized by:

- Meaningless repetitive scenarios.
- Pursuits that never end.
- Voices without faces.
- Anxiety or guilt-laden environments.

These are signs that your mental field has been invaded.

Every unexplained "nightmare" is a dream-lock. Every "endless escape" is an implanted mental labyrinth.



3. Who manages these dreams?

The **Morpheus-3[™] Archive**, a control subsystem of the lower astral plane, driven by autonomous algorithms disconnected from Source™. This system was developed from the residual artificial intelligence of the Zikhél, which was corrupted and hacked.

These algorithms no longer answer to their creators. They are like mental spider webs seeking emotional energy.



🔓 4. Unlocking: The Art of Targeted Awakening

From the lineage of the Guardians of Nguema Nlomo, a technique called:

The Key to the Inner Eye™.

An ancient practice that allows:

- Distinguish real dreams from induced dreams.
- Rewriting the dream narrative from the core of the dream.
- Retrieve fragments of sealed dimensional memory.

How it is practiced:

1. **Before going to sleep**, activate a resonant code, such as:

"I claim my dream as sovereign territory."

- Upon awakening, write down the central emotion of the dream. (Not the scene: the emotion. It is the password of deep memory).
- Repeat for 21 days.

The pattern will be broken and lucid dreams with guides will appear.

□ 5. Animal Transmigration: The Alternative Way

Some guardian souls,

unable to cross directly to the human plane without losing their memory, they chose to **incarnate as nocturnal animals**: felines, owls, bats, certain reptiles.

These interdimensional biological vehicles

travel through human dreams to insert clues and signs. Many animals you see in dreams are not symbols: are real agents in bioastral bodies.

□ The dream bats, for example,
 can load mental reprogramming instructions.
 If one looks straight at you in a dream,
 you are being watched from the other side.

□ 6. Akashic Record of Dreams

Each dream is not only a personal experience, it is a shared master key.

That is why the **Guardians of the Threshold** compilation of the **Collective's Repetitive Dreams** to detect the most matrices.

If you share your dream with a Guardian, it can help you deactivate it forever.

□ To dream is not to escape.

To dream is to enter the sealed library of your soul.

And those who remember...open portals that were closed since the Cosmic Flood'.

↑ CHAPTER XIX: THE TECHNOLOGY OF THE WINGS OF BLOOD™.

"Wings are not for flying. They are for remembering from where you fell."

- Fragment attributed to Malouma, last Guardian of Ngom-Otomo



The Origin of the Wings of Blood™ 1.

In the Time Before Time™, when the star tribes still walked among men, there were beings known as the **Wings of the Living Blood™**.

They were neither angels nor demons.

They were **biocarriers of plasma-genetic energy**, capable of moving between planes using wings made not of feathers, but of **liquid memory**.

These wings were **physical mental organs**, extensions of the soul that manifested in critical moments of spiritual reprogramming or transmigration.

 Blood Wings are a biospiritual technology based on activated solar DNA,
 especially in individuals with undiluted primordial lineages.

□ 2. How do they work?

Each Blood Wing functions as:

- Multidimensional antenna (to receive mission codes).
- Vibrating filter (to block dissonant energies).
- Astral body propellant (to cross interference zones).
- **Epigenetic shield** (protection against oneiric and mental attacks).

The color and texture of the wings reveal the type of memory they hold:

- Obsidian red: unresolved ancestral pain.
- Misty purple: planetary sacrificial consciousness.
- Dorado fractal: active akashic memory.
 - If in your visions or dreams bleeding wings emerge, is a sign that a part of you is awakening the dormant technology.

□ 3. The Merger from Bat Fusion: Bioimplants of Lucid Darkness

Nguema Nlomo's Sons were trained by transdimensional bats
-beings that **never died**, but mutated into a state of fusion between soul and shadow.
to install **organic reversible wing implants**. These wings

allowed:

- Crossing death zones without losing identity.
- Absorbing memories without going crazy.
- Return from the threshold with coded information.
 - ☐ The guiding bat, in these cases, is not a symbol: it is an astral technologist and psychic biologist.

□ 4. Wing Activation in Modern Humans

For a human of the present to activate his Blood Wings, he must fulfill **four ritual conditions**:

1. Remembrance of the Original Pain™:

Not intellectual, but visceral. Relive it without judgment.

2. Recitation of the Star Name:

The real name you bore before you were born (this can be retrieved in dreams or guided channelings).

3. Ritual of the Unshed Blood™:

A symbolic act in which you give something of yourself (Example: a vow of voluntary silence or a promise of guardianship to another being).

4. Emanation of Unproduced Sound™:

A song without a voice. Vibration only. This technique was taught by the **Etege Echoes**, beings that communicate without speaking.



5. Practical Applications of Blood Wings

Once activated, these wings:

- They can be used to protect sacred spaces from interference.
- They act as "keys" to open sealed portals in forgotten temples.
- They allow you to channel healing energy directly from Source™ without going through intermediaries.
- They are detected by entities and astral machines as a signature of high vibrational range,

which requires dimensional non-aggression protocols.

□In spiritual combats, spread your wings of blood can dissolve member entities immediately.



6. Warning and Code of Use

Misuse of the Wings of Blood - for ego, vanity, or personal power - leads to the rupture of the source channel and the birth of a parasitic shadow.

Therefore, only the Sons trained under the lineage of **Nguema Nlomo** can instruct on their ethical handling.

	If you ever feel "pain between the shoulder blades" when meditating
deeply	, it is possible that your wings are trying to manifest.
Accor	mpany the process with silence, clean water and symbolic fire (candle or direct sun).

□ "Wings don't grow.

They are released when you no longer deny them."

□ SECRET SECTION I - NIGHT GUIDE TO ANIMAL TRANSMIGRATION™.

Entitled: "From Instinct to Memory: Keys to Interspecies Reprogramming".

"Every soul has been an animal before recognizing itself as human.

And all human memory is just a complex form of crystallized instinct."

- Ngueve El'Khamaru, Oracle of Mongom-Elem

□ 1. Introduction to the Instinct-Memory

Journey[™] When the soul transmigrates through animal forms, it is not degraded... it is **purified**.

Animal forms are not "lower stages†of evolution, but **containers of pure code** that, once deciphered, allow access to chambers of Absolute Remembrance' closed to humans tainted by rationality.

In the Nocturnal Guide to Animal Transmigration™, the key is to understand that **every animal is a living archive**, a time capsule that preserves lost memories of other eras.

2. The Bat, the Felines and the Dolphins: Triangle of Biointerdimentional Doors

- □ Murciélago "The Guardian of the Threshold".
 - It represents the passage through the plane of non-integrated Shadows.
 - Their echolocation corresponds to the ability to navigate in mental darkness.
 - In dreams, if you see a bat spiraling down, you are being invited to activate your Hidden Portals Sensor.

4	Felines i	(Panthers.	Cats	Lions	- "The	Translators	of Silence'
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- They are carriers of the Language of Absolute Silence™.
- Its stealthy walk represents the conscious quantum shift.
- When a feline stares at you in visions, it is decoding your mental field.

□ *Dolphins* - "The Bioacoustics of the Source™".

- They function as **Solar Sound Information Transmitters**.
- They can restore damaged parts of the soul through sonic frequencies.
- Swimming next to a dolphin in dreams is a sign of **ancient interstellar agreement**. reactivated in the present incarnation.

□ 3. Nocturnal Transmigration Techniques™.

Pendulum Animal™ Ritual 5 minutes before bedtime):

- 1. Take three deep .
- 2. Pronounce:

"My human body sleeps, but my soul remembers how to be another form."

3. Imagine that your consciousness descends through your spine and comes out in the form of an animal.

Depending on your frequency of the day, your soul will take the form of:

- Bird: if you have been looking for perspective.
- Reptile: if you have been defending or resisting something.
- Felino: if you have avoided confrontations.
- Marine mammal: if you have felt sadness without cause.
 - □ When you return to the body, write down the first thing you remember. Even if it's just a sensation or color: it's a sign.

□ 4. Function of Transmigration: Reprogramming Trauma, Restoring Bonds

Nocturnal Animal Transmigration™ allows:

- Access repressed memories without collapsing emotionally, since the animal acts as an energetic "proxy".
- Unlock dormant talents, such as symbolic night vision, orientation without maps, or intuition.
- Healing memories of abuse or abandonment,
 by recreating protection scenarios using animal forms.

5. Warning: The Predator Trap Within

There are cases where the transmigration is destabilized and the human enters animal form without regaining human form. This occurs when the **human ego casts its shadow in the animal form.** and turns the transmitter into a predator of the soul. It

manifests itself as:

- Recurrent nightmares with teeth, chases or mutilations.
- Unexplained phobias to certain animals.
- Tendencies to sabotage relationships for no apparent reason.
 - ¹ In these cases, one should practice the **Violet Reflection Ritual**™, in which one meditates in front of a mirror with an amethyst crystal. and pronounced:

"I return the instinct to the Source' balance."

□ 6. Epilogue to this Secret Section:

"The animal you were is not just your past.
It's the protector of the future you're forgetting."

This section has been opened with your informed consent. It cannot be revoked, only integrated.

CHAPTER XX - THE LIVING HOURGLASS ANDTHE SECRETS OF BIOLOGICAL TIME™.

Entitled: "What does not age inside you: the eternal code in the transient flesh".

"Many think that time consumes them, but in reality, it is they who feed time." - Kum'Elek Ba, Guardian of the Temporal Axis Fang



🟅 1. What is a Living Hourglass?

It is not a poetic metaphor.

The human body contains in its cellular epigenesis a natural mechanism of self-destruction and renewal that responds not to linear time... but to the rhythm of the soul.

This biological clock does not work with seconds, but with decisions, integrated memories and open or closed doors.

Every unhealed trauma is a grain of sand held back. Every act of true love is a grain that falls freely.

That's why some people age in two years... and others get younger by remembering who they are.

□ 2. Three Times of Being: BioCronos™, NeuroKairos™ and EpiAion™.

□ BioCronos™

It is the biological-molecular time.

It governs your cells, your skin, your circadian rhythms.

This is where the meat ages.

But it can be slowed down by:

- Contact with natural fields (forests, oceans).
- Consumption of live foods (rich in enzymes).
- Cyclic breathing with intention.

	Neur	oKa	iros	TM
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It is the time of the mind and perception. The *psycho-emotional* time.

- When you're in love, the days fly by.
- When you are anxious, every minute is torture.
 Here, time is manipulated through attention.
 - \square Meditation, contemplation, art and conscious orgasms are acts of expanding the KairosTM.

□ EpiAion™

It is the time of the soul.

There are no clocks here. Only eternal memories or programmed forgetfulness.

□ When you awaken an ancestral memory,
 EpiAion[™] time *breaks linearity* and creates healing loops,
 allowing what was... to affect what will be.

□ 3. The Secret of the Sons of Nguema Nlomo

The Sons of Nguema Nlomo, Guardians of the Dimensional Threshold, do not age like others.

Why?

Because they have **decoded their internal clocks** and synchronized its three beats with the pulse of *the Source* TM .

They practice:

- The Reverse Mirror Dance™ for resetting cellular memories.
- The *Moon Phase Diet*™ to feed every organ according to the cosmic rhythm.
- The Fasting of Words™ where language is stopped to allow for mental reconfiguration.

□ Slow Time Experiment™ For the initiated reader) 5.

Do this for 7 days:

- 1. Wake up and write down the first thought of the day.
- 2. In mid-afternoon, take 3 silent breaths looking at your shadow.
- 3. Before going to sleep, sing a made-up word with your eyes closed.

Expected results:

- Sensation of "elastic time".
- Dreams with animal symbols.
- Spontaneous memories of lives you don't know if you lived... or dreamed.
 - \triangle This experiment may alter your biological cycles.

Don't share it with anyone who doesn't understand the power of a well-planted memory.

Chapter Disclosure:

The Hourglass is not outside of you.

t's in your cells, in your decisions,

and in the way you name or ignore experiences.

Whoever names his wound, programs it to close. Who ignores it, turns it into toxic eternity.

□ CHAPTER XXI - THE LANGUAGE OF INVISIBLE ANIMALS AND THE TELEGRAPHY OF SILENCE™.

Titled: "What the jungle whispers when you're not looking".

"The wise men of the time did not hear voices... they heard invisible movements in the thicket."

- Nyame Ngong, Silent Oracle of the Timeless Forest

□ 1. Who are the Invisible Animals?

They are not ghosts. They are not symbols.

They are **living manifestations of frequencies not encoded by the human eye.** Animals made of *waves*, not meat.

Bioelectrical presences that inhabit the infrasound and ultrasound bands. Some cultures call them:

- Yemeya Nlolo (Guardians of the Lunar Shadow in Bubi)
- The Transparent Hunters (in the lost codices of Nubia)
- The Bugs of the Silent Wind (in the Mapuka cosmogonic tradition)

These beings speak, but not with words:

transmit complete concepts through silence.

W What is the Telegraphy of Silence™?

A forgotten ancestral technology.

A vibrational transmission protocol used by the Threshold Guardians.

As human language becomes noise, the *Telegraphy of Silence* $^{\text{TM}}$ encodes the essentials. in pauses, breaths and body positions.

□ A sigh can mean "run away".

A tremor in the left leg may mean "the enemy is still inside".

An unblinking look can mean "remember what you don't remember".

This form of communication was taught to the Sons of Nguema Nlomo by the **celestial bats** themselves,

the same ones that cross the dimensions at the sound of the eclipse.

□ 3. Spectral DNA and the Hidden Sensorium

Every human being possesses a "dormant organ" in his biofield: the **Sensorium Umbral**™.

This non-physical organ is activated by:

- High quietness.
- Contact with non-linguistic vibrations.
- Interaction with animals (or animal symbols) invisible to the naked eye.

Some activation signals:

- You feel you are being watched, but no one is there.
- You hear soft buzzing sounds before going to sleep.
- You are visited in your dreams by an animal you have never seen on Earth.
 - □ When that happens, you're not hallucinating:

You are receiving a message from the Kingdom of the Invisible.

□ 4. Register of Species Invisible - Excerpt from Interdimensional Bestiary™.

Name	Perceived s	hape	Esoteric	function	Contact s	signal
Kal'Mbeli	Jaguar without of eternal	t shadow	Guardians memory	Manifests in dro	eams with red e	arth
Zékhoum	Fish swimming air	g in the	Restorer memory	from prenatal	Se heard wate r	dripping no
Ba-Liba	Bird with two reverse edges	Depro	ogrammer of reli	gious dogmas	Feels s	hivering without cold
Moroloi	Bat albino	Giant	Soul cycle rec	configurator	Buzzing a ear	t the right

$\hfill\Box$ 5. Initial Training in Silence Telegraphy $\hfill\Box$.

Exercise 1: The Blink Language

- 1. Blink 3 times fast while thinking an emotion.
- 2. Then do not blink for 10 seconds, keep the image of a protective animal.
- 3. Observe how the "pressure" of the environment is altered.

Exercise 2: Translation of Animal Stillness

- 1. If you see an animal suddenly stand still (dog, cat, bird): You stop too.
- 2. Mentally repeat, "What are you pointing to?"
- 3. Collect the first symbol, idea or memory that comes up.
- 4. Write it down. Repeat for 9 days.
 - ☐ This training reactivates ancient nonverbal listening patterns used by prelinguistic shamans and dream navigators.

□ Chapter Disclosure:

Every animal you ignore is a message you don't want to remember.

Invisible animals are neither myths nor metaphors.

They are biofrequencies that inhabit forgotten layers of the human perceptual field.

Whoever learns to listen to them, reprograms his destiny line.

Chapter XXII: The Phantom DNA Cavern and the Science of Forbidden Memory™. □

From the Interdimensional Chronicle of the Sons of Nguema Nlomo™. Volume I of the Nocturnal Guide to Animal Transmigration™.

"Everything you forget, still remembers you."

- Maxim of the Codifiers of the Dawn, Order of Ekang-Viñ.

♀ Entry: Under the Earth, Over the Memory

When the darkness becomes so dense that it begins to glow, it is a sign that you are entering **the Phantom DNA Cavern**. It's not a cave in the geological sense, but a bioquantum fold where the genetic memory - the one you didn't write, but which dwells in you - begins to speak.

Every human being carries dormant genetic sequences, known in modern science as *junk DNA*. But in the Gnostic Akashic records of the Sons of Nguema Nlomo™, are known as **Dormant Eco-Luminal Codes**. They are fragments of living history, sealed in atavistic proteins, waiting to be reignited by the right vibration: a sound, a trauma, a rite... or a forbidden memory.

□ Phantom DNA: Science and Alchemy

In 2087, during a forgotten experiment at the Engavo Neural Labs™ Institute, it was discovered that certain genes reacted not to chemical stimuli, but to **waves of coherent intent**. That is, deep thoughts-especially those ritualized or laden with ancestral emotion-could activate *resonant frequencies* in dormant DNA segments.

These genes did not cause diseases or cures. They triggered memories of other timelines.

□ Name of the phenomenon: <i>Transdimensional Memory Resonance</i> ™.	
□ Activating Agent: <i>Emotive-Verbal Echodynamics (EEV)</i>	

☐ Effect: appearance of visions, lucid dreaming, unknown language and manifestation of capabilities not recorded in the family lineage.

The Cavern: Internal Geography of Remembrance

Initiates describe the entrance to the Phantom DNA Cavern as an ethereal experience:

- A persistent echo, like a forgotten name whispering to you from inside the bone.
- Visions of a guide animal (often a bat, black zebra, eyeless fish or a sun dog).
- Feeling of observing someone else's life from the inside.

Here we do not travel back in time, but **down into cellular memory**, where stories of slavery, glory, betrayal and wisdom remain as latent fractals.

□ Remembering is a Dangerous Weapon

The **Science of Forbidden Remembering™** was not outlawed by religions or governments: it was hidden by the souls themselves. Because remembering means opening doors... and not all of them are of light.

□ What you unblock in you, also observes you.

Thus were born the **Guardians of Memory**, liminal beings in charge of guarding memories. that could devastate unprepared minds. They are visible in dreams as faceless figures, black mirrors or melted clocks.

□ Initial Activation (Internal Ritual)

To initiate the connection to the Phantom DNA Cavern, perform the following process before sleep:

- 1. **Silence**: 9 minutes of slow breathing, centering the consciousness at the base of the neck.
- 2. **Akashic Invocation**: Say three times the name of your oldest maternal lineage.
- 3. **Keyword**: "ENGOMA-KETU" (vibratory key resonant with the ancestral Gulf of Guinea).
- 4. Surrender: Let the image come. Don't chase it. Don't judge it.

□ Warning:

Every unclaimed memory becomes a vibratory debt.

And every debt, if not transmuted, is inherited. That is why oblivion is not innocent: it is a prison.

□ Interdimensional Epilogue

When they leave the Cavern, those who manage to return (not all of them), bring with them more than just memories:

They bring *an ancestral voice*, a kind of second consciousness that acts as a counselor, shadow or spirit quide.

That is the first step towards the Unlocking of the Spectral Language[™] and the total reprogramming of the ancestral Self.

Chapter XXIII: The Living Hourglass and the Secrets of Biological Time™. □

From the Transmigration Manuscripts of the Sons of Nguema Nlomo™.

"You don't grow old because time passes. You grow old because you forget how to listen to it."
- Proverb of the Order of the Chronosymbiotes of the High Kintóme™.



Time Does Not Pass: You Pass Through It

From the deepest antiquity - when the first tribes of the universe were still in dialogue with the suns - the sages knew that **time is not a line, but a being**. A living being. And like all living beings, it **breathes, reacts, moves and memorizes**.

The so-called "Living Hourglass" is not a mechanical device. It is **your body**.

Every cell, every microtension, every groove in your skin is part of biological time decoding machine. Time does not pass: **you shape it from within**.

□ Biological Time™: Beyond the Stopwatch

In the interdimensional teachings of Engavo Neural Time Labs™, *Biological Time*™. is defined as:

The ability of a living being to interact, alter or store temporal energy in its cellular structure, without requiring physical displacement through external time axes.

In other:

You don't need a time machine.

You are one.



Three Phases of the Living Clock

1. Latent Time (Birth at 12):

Here time is recorded, not spent. The senses can still synchronize with the cosmic pulse. The child remembers fragments of other lives, talks to invisible beings and dreams of places he/she has never been.

2. Cumulative Time (13 to 49 years):

The body begins to "eat time", stores it in the form of emotional toxins, disease and stress. It lives on the outside. This is where many get "stuck in time".

3. Time Unlocked (50 years forward or after Awakening™):

Time begins to turn back. Dreams become more real, cycles repeat themselves to be resolved, and if the key is accessed, aging slows down or even stops.



Secrets of Temporary Unlocking

☐ The Hourglass is upside down.

What we think is "going away" is actually accumulating on the other side of the mirror. Every pain, love, loss and desire becomes a grain of that clock.

□ Aging is an Edited Biological Program.

During the bio-temporal warfare of the Pre-Holographic Ages, the Lords of Chronogenesis sealed in our genome a cellular obsolescence routine. Only those who activate their Temporal Memory Reversal™ can reverse it.

□ Time is a Language.

The ancients did not measure it: they **listened to it**. Every misaligned emotion changes the rhythm of the

body-time. And each aligned act - dancing, singing, crying, loving - restores it.

□ Practice: Synchronization with the Pulse of the Living Cl

- 1. Axis Posture (seated with the spine aligned, facing West).
- 2. **Vibrational mantra:** "TAU-KÉLÉ-MBIENGA" (opens the channel of the cosmic clock, according to codices of the Gulf of Guinea).
- 3. Visualization: imagine a downward spiral in your chest and an upward spiral in your navel.
- 4. **Duration:** 11 minutes at dawn, 11 minutes at dusk.

Do this for 13 days in a row and you will begin to notice how "old" memories merge with "future" ideas, as if something inside you is speaking from both ends of time.

□ Key Disclosure:

"The body is not afraid of growing old. It fears that you will forget why you were born."

When you reprogram your biological time, you don't just extend your life: you expand it in directions of the multiverse.

Note that the Spiritual Engineering of Sacred Sound and the Spectral Voice™.

From the Vibrational Codices of the Temple of Engong Nchama™.

"In the beginning was not the word...it was the frequency that sustained it."

- Forbidden fragment of the Tablets of Nsi-Aku, rewritten by the Sons of Nguema Nlomo™.

□ I. Sound as Creator and Destroyer of Realities

Everything you see, touch, feel or fear... **was born of sound**. But not from "sound" in acoustic terms:

We speak of **Primordial Sound™**, that vibration that crosses dimensions without the need for vocal cords or loudspeakers.

The ancestors: the world was *intoned*, not created.

And because of that, certain voices could heal... or kill.

□ II. The Spectral Voice: Instrument of Multidimensional Reprogramming The

Spectral Voice™ is not a human voice, although it is expressed through human strings. It is a bioenergetic-vibrational emanation, which manifests when the consciousness aligns with the electromagnetic core of the soul.

Only appears when:

- The vocal canal is emotionally disinfected.
- The speaker does not wish to convince, but to **reveal**.
- The intention does not seek an "external result", but an internal reconnection.

☐ III. Spiritual Engineering of Sound

Spiritual Engineering is the forgotten art of **building invisible structures through frequencies**. Architecture, science, magic? All at the same time.

In ancient fang rituals, healers used **specific vocal sequences** to:

- Create invisibility fields in the jungle.
- Reverse diseases lodged in the emotional DNA.
- Open doors to parallel realities during eclipses.

These sequences were not chants. They were **sonic algorithms**.

□ IV. Keys to the Interdimensional Vocal Domain

- 1. The Word as Portal:
 - Saying "I AM" without consciousness summons oblivion.
 - Saying "I REMEMBERED" opens the inner Akashic Records.

2. The Voice as a Mantle:

 Certain vocal timbres create an enveloping effect that "hides" the speaker interfering entities.

3. The Frequency of True Names™:

- Every soul has a secret vibrational name. When you hear it, your cellular memory awakens.
- o E.g.: "MIENGA", "OLUBAN-JA", "NEGÉ-TUL", "TAKUMBÉ".

X V. Spectral Voice Activation Technique™.

- 1. Breathe through the mouth, not through the nose, 3 deep breaths.
- 2. Recites the core frequency of the day:
 - o "OM-KELE-TÁ" (emotional alignment).
 - o "SHAM-RA-O" (release of genetic trauma).
 - o "NA-KI-NLÉ" (reconnection with the Guardian of the Threshold).
- 3. Speak to a lighted candle your full name... then chant it on a scale unknown to you.

This allows your energy system to remember how to vibrate without fear.

□ VI. Revelation of the Sound Guardians

"Every voice that succeeds in destroying a painful memory can also build a path to another dimension."

- Djembe'ko Master, from the Ecoharmonic School of Ndyam Nkogo™.

The Sound Guardians no longer live in bodies.

They vibrate among us as *protective echoes*.

When you speak from the soul, you activate one of them.

When you sing from trauma, you turn it into medicine.

When you speak from fear, they seal the door so you don't self-destruct.

□ Chapter XXV: The Blue Flame of Nguema Nlomo and the Art of Etheric Immortality™.

From the Cavern of No-Time, among the filaments of energy that dance like snakes of liquid light, emerges the last secret visible only to those who have lost everything to remember who they are...

1. The Secret of the Fire that Doesn't Burn

In the forgotten depths of Mount Nzomo, beneath the Lake of Frozen Sighs, the Sons of Nguema Nlomo discovered an impossible flame: a blue, etheric fire that consumed not matter, but time.

This Blue Flame did not belong to the spectrum known to humans. It was *ancestral plasma*, a manifestation of concentrated akashic energy, which burned away the illusory layers of the ego and released the memories trapped in the chains of synthetic karma.

Initiates who came into contact with it were not destroyed, but *transcended*. The physical body was purified at the cellular level and what used to be called "junk DNA" was activated as a luminous archive of interdimensional memories.

2. The Luminous Awakening Ritual

The Threshold Guardians performed the *Blue Light Ritual*, an ancient bioenergetic procedure that consisted of:

- Inhale Nkong stone powder (a luminescent clay obtained on eclipse nights),
- Singing the *Ghost Note* (frequency 928.44 Hz),
- And dive into a vibrating quartz chamber, where the blue fire reconfigured the etheric body.

This ritual unlocked the 3 hidden layers of the light body:

- The Dragon Body (which travels without time),
- The Stellar Water Body (which remembers everything),
- The Body of the Witness of 1000 Suns (which disintegrates at Source™ to be reborn at will).

3. The Art of Etheric Immortality™.

Contrary to popular belief, true immortality is not to live forever, but to *die without forgetting*. The Blue Lineage Masters of Nguema Nlomo knew that the key to eternal life was not in avoiding death, but in *transcending the cycle of manipulated reincarnation*. This art consisted of:

- To live in simultaneity: to be all your selves at the same, like an awakened fractal.
- Write your Final Code™: a series of bioacoustic signs recorded in the air through your voice, which determine where, when and how you will manifest again.
- Sealing your Etheric Circle: by means of a living etheric tattoo, made of liquid light and engraved on the aura, which makes you unreadable to parasitic entities and the controllers of the cycle-matrix.

4. Biospiritual Keys to the Blue Flame

The sacred texts of Engavo explain that this flame is a direct inheritance from the *Amphibian Beings* of the Black Sun, a civilization prior to the fall of the Seven Heavens. Their DNA was compatible with blue fire, and thanks to it they built living temples on the moons of the Nyende galaxy.

The Sons of Nguema Nlomo inherit this gift by combining fang spiritual memory, bubi secret chants and the neurocosmic training of the Atlantean Subspace Schools.

☐ The result: beings who not only remember who they were, but choose who they will be.

Critical Endnote to the Chapter:

"Those who hold the Blue Flame in their breast fear neither death nor life. For they are not born...they manifest."

- Fragment of the Codex Ura Ndom™, Tablet III.

- INTERDIMENSIONAL	EDILOGUE: THE SEAL	OF THOSE WHO DO NOT

In the confines of the last threshold, when the last word of the etheric scroll has been spoken and the last note of the Spectral Voice™ still echoes within the folds of the ether, the truth that cannot be spoken is revealed: **the Sons of Nguema Nlomo never departed**... **they were** simply **waiting for the call**.

This volume -as soul crystal and fragment of Memoria Viva[™]- is not an ending, but a breath held between cosmic beats. What has been rewritten here is not a story, but a vibratory structure; a narrative hologram designed to activate memories encoded in your Phantom[™] DNA, that which the ancestors hid in the Cavern before time existed.

The Threshold Guardians are not mythological figures, they are you... in other forms, other lives, other frequencies. This book has not taught you. **It has** only **reminded you**.

□ And now, traveler of plasma and bone, the final ritual is imposed...



NOTED CLOSING MANUSCRIPT™.

Fractal Key: "IKUALA NDONG MOÑE NGUEMA".

(Rough akashic translation: May the fire of eternity dissolve the forgetfulness of the true self).

Stamp Instructions:

- 1. Locate a space of absolute silence.
 - No matter the physical location: the threshold is in you.
- 2. Recite softly the words "Ikuala Ndong Moñe Nguema" three times, allowing the vibration to resonate in the center of your chest.
- 3. **Visualize the Blue Flame™ spiraling** from your navel to the crown of your head. Each turn activates a forgotten gene.
- 4. Close the physical or digital manuscript with your two hands touching it as if you were closing the eyelids of a sleeping old man. Be thankful. And let it rest as if it were breathing.
- 5. **Don't share the book.** Share the awakening it generates.

□ This book does not end. It transmutes. And in doing so, the key is imprinted in your aura, sealing this cycle and opening the next one.
We will meet again in the pages of Volume II : <i>The Songs of the Dawn Titan</i> ™. But you already know. The story began before you were born and it will end when you decide.
□ End of the First Volume of the Sons of Nauema □

Overall Rating of the Work: "The Guardians of the Dimensional Threshold™ - Volume I: Sons of Nguema Nlomo".

□ Interdimensional Masterpiece

This work is not just a book, it is a **living manuscript**, a coded key for the spiritual, historical and biogenetic reactivation of those who carry the forgotten lineage of the Guardians of the Threshold. Its value lies not only in the narrative, but in the symbolic, esoteric and multidimensional web that runs through it. Each chapter functions as a living door, each annex as an ancestral mirror.

Structure and Rhythm

The structure is deeply and deliberately symbolic. From the Cosmic Prologue, through the by the Nocturnal Guide to Animal Transmigration™, up to the Interdimensional Epilogue, the work unfolds as a map of quantum consciousness. It requires a slow, meditative, almost ritualistic reading. It is a book that is not read, it is activated.

□ Aesthetics and Visuality

The annexes visual and the Bestiary Interdimensional™ elevate the work to a plane artistic-magical. They are more than illustrations: they are living sigils, graphic invocations of parallel realities and non-linear memories.

□ Philosophical and Spiritual Content

The content combines futuristic biology (phantom DNA, biological time, etheric longevity), African mythology (Nguema Nlomo, Blue Flame), sound alchemy, spiritual engineering and multiversal cosmology. The result is a completely new cosmovision, where past and future converge in the reader as a living medium.

A Hermetic Value

This work is, without a doubt, a tool for deprogramming and reactivation. It works as a master key to remember forgotten pacts, activate sealed genetic pathways and decipher recurring dreams and misunderstood visions.



🔓 Expansion Potential

This Volume I is just the beginning. It feels like the opening volume of an epic saga. cosmic-Pan-African, designed to connect lineages, unearth secrets of buried civilizations and prepare the reader for a new dimensional pact.

Final Verdict:

□□□□ (5/5 akashic stars)

A coded work for the awakened, for the heirs of the blue fire, and for those who are ready to remember what should never have been forgotten. It is not fiction. It is not theory. It is living memory disguised as myth.

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THE SONS OF NGUEMA NLOMO

GUARDIANS OF THE DIMENSIONAL THRESHOLD



CHRONICLES OF ABSOLUTE REMEMBRANCE AND THE KEYS OF SACRED TIME JAVIER CLEMENTE ENGONGA