

-SUMMON THE KRAMPUS! 36%

“This is just over the top action hopefully everyone had a great Christmas, and a happy New Year, thanks for voting and thanks for voting and being apart of this channel and my life.”

ET Templar

The Twelveman team para dropped over a quaint cottage in the North Pole, their mission to secure the Jolly old fat man Santa Clause. The situation had changed the instant they breached the front door almost as if nature its self was aware of their intentions, a blizzard out of now where had struck. The six men inside got to work barricading the windows and securing the doors while the six others set up a defensive perimeter outside the cottage paired off in three teams of two. The wind was roaring visibility was terrible one of the two-man teams outside reported "IS Mrs. Clause secure? we have reports of bells and something moving in the snow whatever it is its....." The radio message was cut short, The team inside could hear faint small arms fire followed by screams. The leader of these terrorists coden amed Grinch keyed the radio "Bravo team report what's going on out there!?". The other four men approached the position of the disturbance, shell casings from the missing team scattered the snow their guns imprinted in the snow along with chunks of what used to be human meat.

One of the men of bravo team reported back to Grinch "Sir something ghosted two of our guys....you might have some company we're on our way back". Grinch reacted to a loud thump on the roof followed by bell jingles but something was off they sounded deeper and more ominous than the ones on Santa's sleigh. Mrs. Clause

mumbled through her gag "Yourmg really Fukmed now..." she chuckled and said, "Naughty boys get to meet The Krampus..". Grinch ignored the crazy white-haired hostage as the lights went off "Get your NVG's on boys..." he barked as he charged the bolt of his mp5 sub machine gun. Everything got silent not even the wind could be heard anymore. The silence was broken by panicked radio chatter of the four men outside.

"Contact front! It's Fucking huge what is it!? WHAT IS IT!? ARRAAGGHHHHH" small arms fire could be heard outside. "Oh my god, it's eating him!". The team inside the cottage could hear a firefight outside one the men could be heard banging on the door "Grinch! let us in..." a 2nd voice could be heard screaming "Give me some fire support on this fucking thing you idio...". The team inside The Cottage was now terrified their weapons trained on the door. A minute had gone by of not hearing a thing, then a loud crash as a corpse flew through the door. One of the 6 men inside started firing through the now open door "Contact front!" The flashes from his suppressed MP5 could be seen as a massive creature squeezed through the door but somehow regained an even larger stature it was like seeing a cat squeeze through a tight space, it appeared to be an amalgamation of human and animal parts with hooves, and predatory cat-like movement.

The other four men were dumbfounded by terror as the soldier that opened op first mp5's bolt stuck down on air, it was empty. Mrs. Clause mumbled something again "Themp Krampfus!". The Grinch commanded, "Kill it you idiots! Open fire!". The four men opened up all at once but the bullets struck The Krampus, The Krampus was unphased as it swiped and struck the first soldier, he went flying across the room his entrails trailing after him as he collided into the

wall and slid down. The Krampus was huge but had an unnatural speed it even pivoted at the waist and reversed, In the green hue of the Night vision The Grinch saw it grab one of the men and pull him in two pieces, The remaining three soldiers fired wildly emptying multiple magazines into the monster. Krampus appeared to teleport in the darkness to a coat rack and throw it through one of the men impaling him to the wall. The Grinch took his RPG off his back and aimed it at the lurking beast and fired, The bright flash and RPG was on its way but The Krampus scooped up one of the last two men and used him as a meat shield the RPG embedded in the man's back and exploded covering the room in pieces and gore.

The last man gave up hope "What the fuck What the fuck!" and ran out into the cold winter's night. The Grinch could see Krampus teleport outside via a black shadowy fog, and he heard ear-shattering screams and sounds of tearing meat before it fell silent again. The Grinch knew his number was up this Operation was a bust, whatever money his benefactors were paying him it wasn't worth it, he dropped his RPG, drawing his side arm, and pointing it at Mrs.Clause "I'll Kill her...I swear!" his voice broke in terror as his hand shook. The Krampus was already perched in the rafters hanging on, it dropped behind him with a loud THUD, before The Grinch could get a shot off, The Krampus drove a firewood log through his head. The Krampus lumbered over to Mrs. Clause and freed her. Mrs. Clause rubbed her wrists "Great now I have to clean this mess up..".