

CHAPTER-1

“The Dream”

That night, something very different happened. It was a blurry dream, but still, my conscious mind was active. It was somewhere around 3 AM. My entire house was surrounded by the ashes of quietness. I was even able to hear the ticking sound of my wall clock. One of my legs was hanging from the bed and for another, it was winded like a caterpillar. The moment I felt I was about to stumble, my conscious mind opened my eyes and I was wide awake. The fan was moving very slowly and the noise coming out from it was creepy. I decide to step forward, go to my kitchen place and quench my never-ending thirst, but I was scared, not because it is 3 AM and it's the devil time, but instead because of the dream which I just saw was still on my mind roaming here and there.

After gathering some courage I went to the kitchen, had my water and came back to my room and lay on my bed with my eyes wide open. Now my sweet, soothing sleep was gone! So I needed some time to bring it back. I decided to close my eyes and focus on a white dot. A trick which I learned on the internet to bring the sleep back, which was interrupted by any means. I did and it failed miserably. “Internet sucks sometimes.” I said this to myself. After 10 minutes of continuous canopy staring, I felt a strong streak of wind coming through my window. My window was like that traditional windows in the movies with two horizontal bars on both the sides and the design which was scribbled on it looked like a foreign language. My window was dusty, “Yeah! Who cleans there a window?” I said to myself. The wind was strong enough to have all my attention shrunk over there. I even succeeded in hearing the gushing voice of the prevailing wind. Gradually, a minute or two passed by, and the simultaneous wind got so heavy that it almost felt like a storm, so I got up, decided to close the window of my room along with all other rooms, but what I got captured by being out of my understanding.

Only the eye of my room was attacked by the storm and the rest were untouched.

For confirmation, I went inside my room again and yes! The wind was striking my window glass, but outside it was all as it is. I had no clue of what was going on, so I went to clarify and have some words with my parents and as their room was on the other side of the house, I was intensely surrounded by the fear, my hands were shivering yet I somehow managed to make the grade so I leaned forward and as I slammed the old door of my parent's room which was perfectly closed and locked when I went to sleep at 10 PM but now it was slightly open like a rat wen inside and then I was pulled into the room with a strong invisible force and I saw was... My mom and dad floating in the middle of the room, their eyes were closed and they said to me in a low but horrifying tone “Save us!” and incessantly the invisible force brought them towards my room I started screaming “MOM! DAD!” so that they can attain back their consciousness and grip the control of themselves but it was too late. I tried following them, but their pace was too winning... I failed to have a hold of them and my parents evanescent in front of my sight. Now, the only sign left was the wide opened window.

I was so terrified that during the winter season, I encountered drops of sweat covered my entire forehead and I had no clue of what my next step should be in order to save and get them back. All I knew that it was connected to that horrifying dream. I sat on my bed, trying to make myself a little clam so that I can figure out something. Next day, I have my school, but after all those who will believe me? I needed help I needed to talk to someone. Tears were bursting from my eyes. Was I not able to save mom and dad from that soul? Maybe I could have done something? I should have shouted a little louder. I was stupid. All these happened in front of my eyes and I wasn't able to do anything but then after a click of a second, I found a solution and that solution was in the school itself. So I clenched my hand, wiped my tears, brought the carriage back and decided to go to school. So, I waited for the sun to come up. I waited. I waited a little more and I then I saw all the lights in my room started to flicker and it started raining also.

As I turned my head to look towards the window in the sunshine, I noticed a piece of paper was coming towards me in that rain and got stuck on the glass of my window. There was something written on that so I went closer to take a look of it and it said: "YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SAVE THEM". I was terrified of looking at this and I ran outside in the rain to find out where that piece of paper came from and as I went out of the house, I saw that the entire city has that regular sunshine except my house. It was 7 AM in the morning and the sun rays were striking all over the place except my house. I looked up and I found a black cloud, actually, a big one covering my big house with some fungi like things rotating around it and from it blood rain was pouring down. This was something which no police can solve, so calling the police was not a solution.

So what to do?

What would you do if you would have been in his place?

1. Run away!
2. Go to your neighbors for help!
3. Go near that cloud and investigate?
4. Read this story and try to find why all these occurred.

Assuming you chose the option 4!

Let's proceed!

CHAPTER-2

“The First Encounter”

Hi! My name is Sid, I'm in my high school time and I belong in such category where everyone loves to waste their time thinking about something which usually doesn't exist! But I have a question always running in my mind. Is our mind having that much power to create such imaginary things which don't exist in the real world? Can we summon those souls which are not free? Can we call aliens and make them our friends?. Thought like these always revolves around my mind and I'm always searching for an

answer.

It's a break time in my school and since I'm only 15, so I don't have that many things with me like- mobile phones or any other gadget to waste time like those seniors did, so I preferred sitting next to a window and find my answers. I think that the kids of my age only know how to do silly stuff and that is why I'm afraid to share these thoughts with someone else. Obviously, in every person's life, there is a friend with whom you can share anything and I have "Mira", my childhood friend. Our parents were also childhood friends and we usually go to each other houses, play games, and eat rubbish food all the time. Yes! We are both food lovers.

Let me describe Mira a little more. Mira is my childhood friend and we share the same birth dates, fortunately! Our fathers used to work for in a same bridge construction company and our mothers met each other after their marriages. Like it was written in the stars that I was about to meet Mira and she will become my best friend. She is wild and active. She eats like an animal and at the same time sings like a doll. She runs like an athlete and at the same time cries in a small scratch. She is a complete maniac, but I love her company. She understands me and my weird thoughts all the time and I knew if I would ask her these questions, then she will give me an answer which I always wanted to listen.

"Hey, Sid!" She shouted at me.

"Hi! Mira" I replied.

"Where are you so busy? And why the hell you always stare outside this window? Is there something which is troubling you?" She said

I cleared my throat and as I was about to say something she interrupted me and said: "I will listen to your talks later but for now eat this!"

"What is it?" I said.

It's a fruitcake. I got it from a local store nearby. I know you didn't bring your lunch today, so I just can't see you hungry and yelling at me later, So I brought it.

"Thanks! I needed this" I replied to her with a smile.

After this, the bell rang and it was a sign that we should cover up our lunch box because the teacher was on his way. Mira is my classmate, but we couldn't sit together because of some foolish rules of our school and every week we have to change our bench partners so making friends other than Mira was a tough nut to crack.

During, class hours I spilled my attention, to 70-30. 70% towards my weird thoughts and rest 30% of the teachers boring lectures. Wouldn't that be amazing if a teacher would let us free? Do whatever we want? Because I feel there are more serious mysteries in this world which are yet to solve than learning these, newton laws which are already resolved!

Despite giving my 30% attention to the physical laws, my brain transferred its attention to that nearby ground, which is attached to our school and there was a rumor related to it that "Many years before there was a house in the place and a man lived there.

Will be rich, but as his That man's name was "Kevin". He has two sons and both of them were working in different countries. He was a good heart man. He used to love kids very much, especially those kids who would play in his courtyard which was connected to his house. He never stops them, but things are never the same....

Kevin faced poverty since he was a child and he always had a big idea to earn a lot of money but due to his family poverty state he got married soon and his wife later left him because he was not able to earn that much money which she required. So legally, she divorced him and granted the total responsibilities of the kids to him. He accepted it. However, he was not sure how he's going to handle without her. He loved her, but she was gone and he was all alone! He started a farming business because he had a big ground full of fresh red soil which is best for cultivation. So by this, he earned some bucks and he spends all this money in the education of his children. After 20 years when they left for different countries for their jobs, then this was the time for Kevin to start working on his ideas because he never wanted his sons to watch him doing this. He was working on some chemical creation from which he can make the control anyone's mind for an hour. He thought it was possible and since he studied chemical engineering so he knew he can do it. It was Saturday, evening time, as he was always working on his project and the kids were usually playing in his courtyard. One of the kids who was the main striker of that kid's football team, struck the ball so high that it directly went inside Mr. Kevin's house and then after a minute or two, there was a noise of glass breaking. Then they broke glass on which Mr. Kevin kept his chemical samples and this made Mr. Kevin head was burning. He had saved almost 10 thousand dollars for this project from took extra farming work and it him almost 5 years to save it. He went mad at this point. He had no idea what to

do next and his conscious mind was now controlled by his anger. He needed money to start it again, but he was not having a single penny. So listening to his angry mind decided to kidnap that kid and then he will ask his family for money by which he can compensate for what he has lost. He called the main striker kid who struck the ball inside his house and in such a humble manner that it was impossible to guess what was his hidden plans. His friend ran off after he struck the ball and now it was his duty to ask the ball from Mr. Kevin, so he was waiting there. As he called him inside to take the ball, he wrapped him with a big tight woolen cloth and told him to be quite otherwise he will start taking off his fingers one by one. That afraid child was quiet and then Mr. Kevin called his father, he demand the amount he needed for his experiment to be completed. Obviously, he wasn't a professional kidnapper and he did this due to his anger surpassing his conscious state so, that kid's father called the police and he was caught! He was arrested for kidnapping case and he was sent to jail for 10 years. He didn't contact his sons in that 10 years. He was outraged inside the jail and his urge to become rich stared to increase more and more. One day he was just scribbling some acts on the wall and there we two more criminals in his compartment who were talking about some good things! So he diverted his thought towards them and carefully started eavesdropping their conversation. They said, "There is land in the south of the city where if you dig the center of it, then you can find some serious amount of gold there". And lucky, the Mr. Kevin house was in the south of the city. After this day Mr. Kevin just waited to go home so that he can dig the ground and find some gold, which he can sell and start his experiment again. After he came out of jail, he was controlled by the thought of that gold and now can't see anything except that. He became revengeful and outraged. Now his aim was clear. Get the gold, complete it and use it for its revengeful needs. He uses to dig the ground every day in the hope that one day he will find gold. He kept on digging and digging for day and months. One day, while he was doing the same, he saw a black stone with purple dots. People say it was a devil stone and devil reside inside it. He thought that it was a gold and he just needed to wash it and after then he took that out and had a closer look into it....."

No one knows what happened after that. The only sign left was a burnt house. Was that a curse, an accident or that devil attack. No one knows. This has been a mystery for a long time and I knew that I wanted to investigate it.

My classroom was like a jail, once you get in you can't go out, but fortunately, this teacher was not that much strict, so I winked Mira, who was sitting on the second last bench with a girl who was having a brown curly hair and she was busy playing with her hair, so Mira also won't mind moving out from her company.

Me and Mira use sign talks whenever we have to take something privately. So I waved my right in such a manner that Mira will understand – "Let's bunk this class, we have some mysteries to solve". Obviously, she understood and then it was her turn, so she waved her hand in such a manner where I understood – "Okay! You move I will follow you up.". After getting the required commands from her I was waiting for the right time. Our classroom has two doors and today, both the doors were open. Usually the second door is closed because Obviously, people will start bunking all the classes, but today our classroom got renovated, so I think they forgot to close the second door. It was a jackpot! So as my teacher turned towards the boards to draw newton 2nd law diagram, I stood up quietly and slipped my way out of the second door and within seconds Mira followed me up.

Since we think ourselves as professional detectives, so we always carry our binoculars with us. One of the most crucial equipment for a detective.

I asked Mire "Where are your binoculars? I left mine at home".

She started searching her bag for the binoculars.

"I think I too left mine at home". She replied with a tensed smile on her face.

"Oh no! Then how are we going to do this? This was our main weapon for the battle!" I said

"Battle?" she asked with a sarcastic face.

Ignoring her question... I interrupted her sarcastic mood and said "Remembered professor Martin?"

She nodded!

"The one who was our math teachers in the previous grade?" she added.

"Yes! You got it. He can help us"

"How?" She asked.

Professor Martin is a complete pervert. He has a binocular in his cabin, which he uses to watch girls from a distance.

"How do you know that?" She asked me with a teasing smile on her face.

I noticed him doing one day when I was in the canteen. His office has a wide view because he is one of

the head professors of our school. I saw him standing near of his room's glass door, holding a binocular and watching the senior girls passing by. I'm very sure he is having some bad intentions.

"Yeah! It seems so, but how this theory is going to help us anyway?" She asked

"Didn't you get it? He has what we need. I replied.

She took a 10 second pause and replied "Wait.. Wait.. Wait..." "Are we going to steal that binocular from Professors Martin office?"

"YEESSSS....." I replied with a satisfied smile!

But this was not an easy task. Near Martin cabin stays a guard, and especially Martin has hired him to take care of his office because there are many many confidential things inside.

"Like that binocular?" She replied with a giggle!

Ignoring her giggle, we marched towards Martin's cabin. Our school has a total of three floors. First floor is for senior, second floor is for junior and the third floor is for all those staff members who just prefer to sit and waste time. Every floor was plugged with two security cameras, one was near the staircase and the other was hidden somewhere in the corridors. Camera in the corridor was not an issue because obviously anybody can roam in the corridor for any reason, but the staircase camera was the main villain in this scene. We needed to bypass it because nobody was allowed on the third floor. If we were caught, then simply a complaint call to our homes.

"What do we do now?" Mira asked.

"Hmm... Nice question! Can't we simply break the camera and move up? I replied with a confused expression. Inside I knew this was a silly question, but anyway, I wanted to test her patience.

Without even showing any act of annoyance she said "follow me!"

So I followed her quietly like a slave follows his master!

The security room from which all the cameras are controlled was on the second floor and it was all controlled by an old man with a big nose. His look is like a scary goblin who can shoot fire from his nose. Despite of being this much scary, Mira was not scared to mess with him. If he is out of his room, then he won't be able to spot us on the monitor so we just needed to lure him out from the room. Every floor is like a circle. So imagine the staircase and the control room at one point of the circle. If he is out from the point and comes a semi circle point, then we will have the rest semi circle to bypass him. So we were standing in the semi circle point away from the control room and stair. The plan was that as we will bang her shoe on the ground and it was making a blast noise like somebody fall on the ground and hearing this that security guard will come to investigate and we will run the other semi circle half and reach the third floor.

Plan was set and it was time to execute it.

"Let's do it Mira" I said with a jeering tone!

After a second she banged her shoe hardy on the ground. The sound it made was like a boom! It felt like a man weighing 100kgs fell on the ground. Without wasting a single second I lifted her shoe and as we turned back the entire second floor students, including the students came out to see what happened. We were so so stupid, how we can imagine that only that guard will come following this sound when there are 100 students on the same floor.

Yes, we were caught. The teacher who was in our class rushed out after hearing the sound the and saw us standing in the middle of the corridor with one shoe off Mira in my hand.

"Our bad day has started" I whispered to Mira.

And without ever listening to us, we were sent directly to Professor Martins office for punishment and we were pretty sure that they were about to call our homes. Since our principal was absent today and before principal, Martin is the only one who deals with the misbehavior of the students. Me and Mira was standing in the Martins office with our faces down in guilt and hoping for him to leave us. One of the teacher who brought us here was standing with us and she was the who saw us first after we banged our head. She was the evidence of this crime. Martin was coming in 15 minutes in the cabin and this was the only chance for us to get the binoculars, but the problem was the teacher, she was standing beside Mira, guarding us from escaping, but then she was interrupted by a call and to attend it, she went outside and this was the golden moment for us, so without wasting a moment I started searching the table and Mira started searching the shelf.

"I got it" I shouted!

"Hey! Quite you will alert her" I replied with a sniff look

"He is so stupid who hides a binocular behind the books? Shhheeeessshhhh"

"He is not stupid, you are a little smart". I answered with a warm smile.

I waved her to come back and stand back in the position in because Martin was coming. Now we have to face Martin. I was thinking of a plan, but I know nothing will work because he is that kind of professor who believes that a student can't do mistake, every act is intentional and after that it was written in the stars that he would be calling our homes so to avoid that there was only one option.

RUUUUUUUUUUUUNNNNNNNNN!!!!!!!

I grabbed the Mira's hand and without thinking anything we ran. I knew this was a foolish step, but anyway when we know they were about to call our homes then why not utilize this moment. We ran until we reached the main gate. We were living with all the security cameras, but for the moment we were just not caring. We came out of the school building and now it was time to go to that ground where that incident with Mr Kevin happened!

The ground was 200 meters away from our school. My school was in the middle of the city, but the lanes around it are quiet, mostly because nearby there are some government sectors. It was sharp 12 PM when we are out of the building and we started walking towards the mysterious ground. On the way we saw kids eating ice creams, shopkeepers yelling at their co-workers and people walking with umbrellas on. I wondered that the life of these people is so simple. They never would have thought outside the box, never investigated anything, why they are so simple?

"Hey, where your mind is?" She asked me.

"Um.. Nothing.. Nothing..!!" I replied, ignoring her question.

We walked an entire road which took us to a quiet ground, which was a big ground, but it was covered with a fence and a gate was blocking it. We tried to open the gate, but it was locked. Gate lock scenario is not a surprise for anyone but the gate which is locked from inside when there is no on inside is very strange! Yes! The door was locked from inside and even from the slit of the door, we can see that there is a lock inside. It was a metallic door silver painted and carved with a beautiful rainbow design patter, but it was rusty and dusty as well. There was a strange symbol in the middle of the gate. We had never seen such symbol. It resembled like an evil face or maybe it was our imagination, After exploring the metallic gate properly finally now we have to go inside but the main question was how? It was locked and the entire ground was covered by fences. The nearby roads were quiet, so if we plan to do anything out of the track to go inside then it won't attract anyone's attention. So, we started banging the door just to break the lock because we thought since it was an old lock so.....!!

It didn't work. Next we wanted to cut the fence, but we needed something for that.

"Use your scissors!" said Mira in a sarcastic tone.

I just gave her serious look and replied "Let me think!"

While I was thinking there was a cracking sound. We were not facing towards the ground, but we knew it came from there. It was not exactly a cracking sound it was like when you cracking someones bones. It was a dangerous sound. We thought someone was inside so we turned quickly and the view we saw blew our mind. Now the door was unlocked! The lock with was locking the door was on the floor. It seemed like someone broke it and keep it on the floor. My fear went so high that I was not able to speak properly, but on the other hand Mira was fine. Calm like always.

"How can you be so calm?" I asked her.

"Stupid! We are going to investigate a place where a man with his entire house was burnt and after this what you expect? Someone to come and give chocolates to you?" She replied with an arrogant tone.

"Yeah.. Yeah.. " After saying this I was quite but now I knew I have someone who's courage level is higher than me so I can be a less worried. We open the main door and it opened were soft, not like those old creepy castle gates which when open can wake up every ghost who is inside. We kept moving and moving until we saw that burnt house. The ground was really big and the grasses were long and thick. But the grasses were not green, they were pale blue. It looked like they were affected by an acid attack, We knew that whatever happened on this entire ground is somewhat related to this grass color. The house in front of us was a wooden house and it was really big. We imagined how that man used to live in this whole house alone? But when somebody has any kind of evil plans, then these factors become secondary. The house started with a broken wooden stair, ashes all over it and a mark of footsteps!

"Is that a footprint?" I asked Mira.

"Yes! It is." She replied while analyzing the footsteps.

That mark was fresh. It seemed like someone is inside and it got connected also because the main steel door was closed and suddenly it was open. Somebody was surely inside!

This made us alert because we were not the only one who were inside. We followed the stairs which lead us to a big hall. It was the main joining room of the house. It was a complete house. Every single thing

which was needed by a family was there. It looked like Kevin took care of his sons nice, but unfortunately everything was burnt. We were searching the hall for some clue which can help us to solve this mystery but we found that same footstep which was on the stairs and this time these footsteps were leading us somewhere. I was so scared that at any moment my heart was about to come out. Today, was the day I realized that how weak hearted I'm and on the other hand how courageous Mira is.

"Follow me!" She ordered for me.

"Yes, madam!" I replied

Without asking any more questions, I started following her. We followed the footsteps and it leads us to a room rather a small room and as we reached the door of the room the footsteps vanished and there was only one option left to and that was to open the door. The door was locked. We tried pushing the door, but I didn't open. Maybe our shoulder was not that strong to break an old wooden door with some artistic design, but we needed to go inside, so we decided to give one more try. We kicked the door and as our shoes touched the door, something happened, the wood in the center of the door broke and flew inside the room.

"Hey, we just touched the door. How the pieces of wood can fly like this?" I asked to Mira.

"I don't know. I seemed like that part was already broken or someone help us to break it!" she replied.

"What do you mean by someone" I asked nervously.

"I mean a spirit. Don't forget someone died in this house" She replied in a tone resembling Sherlock Holmes!

We crawled and entered inside the room. The room smelled badly. It smelled like a rotten rat and as we looked straight we there was a dead body on the floor and it was the body of Mr. Kevin.

"This is Mr. Kevin"

His body was totally burnt and all kinds of insects were feeding him. We were badly scared because we never saw a dead body in front of us and this it was not just a dead body.

Something started moving. The wood pieces which broke automatically when we tried to kick the door started moving towards the door.

"Mira! What this is happening?" I asked

"These wooden pieces are moving towards the door. Some power is pulling it" Mira replied

"We need to go out otherwise we will be stuck here" I shouted. We stood up and dashed towards the door's opening, but it was too late. An imaginary force controlled all of the wooden pieces and before we can be reached the door all of the wooden pieces came and aligned themselves in the exact way in which they were before breaking down. Now we were stuck inside the room. We tried to push the door, but it was locked from both the sides and we tried kicking the door again but it didn't help. We knew that we are stuck now.

"What should we do now?" I asked to myself because I knew this was that moment in which Mira was also scared. As we were thinking of a solution to get out of this room, we had a cracking sound. The sound was exactly like someone is trying to break somebody's bones. We both were facing the door, drop of sweat dripping from our forehead, hands shivering because we knew something was going on behind us.

We both turned back saw that Mr Kevin was on his feet, his eyes were green, his one hand was twisted around his back and it seemed like somebody broke his one hand, one of his legs were rotated 180 degrees and he was staring at us. We were so scared that our souls were out of our body and then he slowly started coming towards us and there was no space in the room to run or hide. We were in front of him. We stayed in the same position we were, in the hope that he may not do anything to us. Slowly he marched towards us and tilted his head in some weird angle and said to us

"Why you both have come here?"

His tone was totally monstrous. His voice was hard. It was not a human voice. It seemed like someone is controlling his voice pipes while he was speaking.

"We just came to see you Kevin" Mira replied.

We don't know what happened to him after listening this, but whatever was controlling him and his voice paused for some time and he replied

"You both came to see me?"

"Yes!" I said

His body was controlled by some kind of force and after hearing our words that power stopped affecting him, but it was temporary because spirit's power are not that weak.

"IT'S TOO LATE TO SEE ME BECAUSE I'M DEAD NOW". He said and grabbed both of us by our neck

and pulled us in the air. His grip was so tight that it felt that he will detach our necks. There was no way to escape. We were shouting, screaming along with launching our legs in random directions because there was no one to save us, but suddenly something happened and he started losing his grips. His “GGGGRRRRRRHHHHHHHHH” sound was lowering and then he dropped us on the ground and as he was falling on the ground as well he said his last words

“SAVE EVERYONE!”

CHAPTER-3

“The story behind”

We were breathing so heavily that we both can hear each flow of the air going in and out. We sat on the floor just to gain our sense back and realize what just happened with us. Mr. Kevin was still lying in front of us, but this time it seemed like he is was not going to wake up and now there is no power or spirit controlling him. But what was that thing which controlled him. Was it a spirit?. Many questions have come in our minds, but this time was not for that. We stood up and started searching for clues in the room. We had a torch light and yes, our stolen binoculars also. We used the torch to search the entire room, but nothing was found. The room was an old storeroom. All the old boxes, old equipment's, everything were kept there. It was dusty. Since it was afternoon hour and there was a slight slit in the ceiling which was allowing the sunlight to come inside the storeroom and it helped us a lot. As I was looking at the walls for some clue, my shoe heel part went inside a broke a crack one the floor and went inside and beneath the body of Mr. Kevin there was a big crack which was hidden.

“Mira look there is a big crack which was hidden because of Mr. Kevin's body” I said to Mira

“Yes, I can see it. May be this was the only place where he was trying to dig in to find some gold” she replied

“Most probably. Mira we should see what is inside this hole” I said

After listening, she immediately replied to my request by taking out the binoculars. Using the binoculars we zoomed inside the crack and inside it, it was totally dark. It was a big tunnel and it seemed that something was glowing deep inside. It was really disheveled tunnel. Mud, dust, pieces of big and small rocks and a mysterious glow! We knew that Mr Kevin was searching for a good. Maybe that gold was shining, but the question is that, the gold color is yellow, but that shine was not the same. It was purple! Now we were sure that this was not a usual gold and Mr. Kevin death was related to this.

“Mira, should we go down?”, I asked

“Yes, if we have to solve this mystery, then we have to”, she replied.

“Won't this be too much dangerous?”, I asked.

“You are a coward right? Like always?” She replied angrily.

“We will go, no matter what!” My final answer!

She gave me a weird skeptic look which conveyed, “Nothing can be expected from you”. Despite of understanding this, I showed no sign of understanding and acted normally. We stood beside that crack and stared deeply inside in the hope to find any clue. No clue to go inside was found! We desperately starred for another more 10 minutes, then after that there was a big glass vase which was lying on the nearby shelf, started to shake softly and when we were about to realize that is was an earthquake, everything started falling around us. Light, shelf, boxes and everything. It was not like a normal earthquake. In a normal earthquake, everything falls, but in this we were feeling as well and we fell in the crack. It was a very shallow crack and me and Mira were colliding here and there as we were falling down! After falling for two hundred meters, we landed on a muddy floor and it was so wet that we made a splash like CHAAAAAAPP PPPP!!

“Sid, are you okay” Mira asked me hurriedly!

"Yeah! I'm pretty okay, I just think this mud saved my leg from breaking. How we came here? There was no chance for us to be saved after falling from a height of 100 meters!"

After a pause of 2 seconds...

"May be something wanted to save us!" I replied.

"Something? What do you mean by that?" she asked

"Remembered when Mr. Kevin was asking us that why have you come here? Did you see how his eyes went normal? There was a power which brought him back for some moment, but it was not enough to keep him in that form for long." I replied.

"So, you are saying there is a bad power which is causing all this mayhem and, somewhere, some powers brought us here so that we can fight this!" she replied

"Exactly!"

There was heavily wind flowing around our place, but it was way too dark to get the glimpse of the surrounding. We were not having our torchlight also! Muddy, dusty, smelly and all other nasty factors which can make a place yuck, were available there. We stood up, fluttered our clothes and looked everywhere to find a way out! Standing there was not a solution, so we picked a random direction and started moving forward. We started walking in a muddy place and then the entire floor started to get hard. Now we were able to feel that we are walking on a ground. As we found a hard surface to walk on, we lost our concentration for a while and that was the moment for our doom. There was a gap in the muddy floor, which was sucking everything that comes to its contact, and for now Mir's leg was in its contact. Mira's leg got stuck and it pulled her inside within seconds and she only got one chance to scream "Help me Sid! Until she was nowhere to be seen.

"Mira, Miiiraaa!, where are you?" I shouted very loudly.

But it was late now. She was not able to find him. Now they both were alone! Not knowing where they are. But the journey has to continue.

I stood silently for some minutes because it was hard to accept that, she is now alone and I have to find her at any cost. Whenever we are in darkness, then the first thing we do is that we search light and I did the same. At a distance, there was a small lamp which seemed like it was floating in the air, but it was not. It was simply hanging on a wooden black door. I came near to that door, took that lamp, then someone from the other side banged the door very badly. It was a single stroke, then two and then three and it was increasing just before the door was about to break and that would let me out of cover, so I decided to blow off that lamp because that lamp was the only reason of my visibility. Cracks were forming at the center of the door and as it was about to burst, I dodged to the left of the door, I hid myself beside the door, stuck myself totally on the wall and palm upon my mouth, terrified, sweating and wondering who the hell is there behind the door and is he going to kill me?

After that, the door opened and an old man with a white coat, long folded shoes like a king. He had a long white and curly hair which looked like a zig-zag spike at the bottom. He was wearing a torn blue trousers, with colorful beads hanging along. His left hand was completely normal, but his right hand was totally weird. Half of the hand was covered with a purple liquid bubbling out bad, smelly vapor and his right wrist was the triple of the size of the left wrist. He was using his big right hand to bash against the door and there was something in his left hand which I couldn't see properly. He knew I was there behind the door and he was searching for me. But why? He stood there for a very long time and the entire time he was trying to sniff my smell. He looked left and right in search of me. I tried to notice properly what was there in his hand and for one moment he turned towards more of his left side which exposed his left wrist and it was a long injection which he was hiding. A long injection along with a dirty green liquid filled inside it.

"Is he planning to inject me with that", I said to myself.

I kept quite and controlled my breathing till I can. He couldn't find because I was hiding in a very dark spot

or maybe his nose was not that sharp to catch my scent. Whatever the reason was, he then moved forward in search of me. I waited until he was out of sight and then I came out of that spot. The door which he bashed was totally destroyed and which showed that his right hand, which was actually nasty, but is very powerful! I entered inside the door and all of a sudden, I was struck with a bright light which blinded my view for a minute. It was like the same feeling, after you wake up, you can't open your eyes and see properly. It was almost exactly the same. I took some time to regain my sight and the view which was in the front of me took my soul away. I was terribly shocked from the view which I saw. It was a very rocky place. Platforms made up of rocks were floating all over the place. Fire lamps all over. At the very far there was a big rock like a triangular shape which was almost touching the ceiling of the place. The ground was a rocky terrain. Pure old rock! An intense shadow covered the entire place and those lamps were so bright that it could easily lighten up the entire place, but in this room, only a little area was brightened by the lamp. Some dark power covered this entire place with darkness. There was total of eight platform floating in the air. Every platform was clearly visible. At the top of every platform, a soul of a human whose face was not known to me was standing and a chain was attached to his neck and that chain was not a normal chain. That chain was sucking some kind of energy from the soul. The soul was alive and he was breathing, but from his body, it was very clear that something is continuously draining energy from him. Like this, in every platform, there was a soul attached to a chain, and every chain which came from all the souls, merged themselves in one single, thick chain which was going to the big rock stone which was at the very far end of the place. A green, big crystal was embedded at the center of the rock and its shine was slow-slowly increasing. It seemed like the stone was taking energies from all the souls. This was not good. I don't know since when it is going on and how many people are dying because of this. But, what does this? Who is capturing the souls of people? As the green crystal was taking life of these souls, with time the souls started to scream and the rate of draining of energies through chains increased with time. I had no clue what to do now so I started moving towards that big stone with the hope that maybe I can find out what is doing this and how to stop this. I wondered that, like this how many people must have died and their souls are captured here. The place was so dark that I couldn't see more than the feet further than me. But I kept walking. After walking for while in the complete darkness, I heard a voice calling my name.

"Sid, Sid!", a strange voice.

I panicked and shouted, "Who is this?"

"Who just called my name?"

"Look up, to your left!", The unknown voice replied.

I slowly started looking up towards my left and there was a second platform of the first row.

I was totally horrified. I could feel my heart pumping out fast, my hands losing its warmth and my brain blasting away all those things which can happen to me in the coming ten minutes.

There was a soul who was at the top of the second platform and that soul was only communicating with me. I moved back to look at the soul and then...

"Remember me, huh?", The soul said.

"Who are you?" I replied.

"How don't you know who am I! You and a small girl came to my house to see me. I loved it. After a long time someone has come to see me. I miss people. I miss being alive", The soul replied.

"Mr. Kevin?", I said.

"Finally, you got it. Yes, I'm Mr Kevin", He replied.

And this took me some time to swallow.

"When I was in jail, I heard about this gold, which which can be found in the south of the city and fortunately, my house was in south so I started digging the ground just to test my luck. I kept on digging for days and one day I was tired and I was about to quit but then certainly, I was at the store room standing and resting, then suddenly my left leg struck on of a heavy bricks which was just sitting beside the crack floor and it fell inside the crack, After that I don't know what happened to the brick and where it went, but that brick made a small hole in the underground and in that direction in which I was not digging and then a purple green light started to shine from that hole. Obviously, gold are not of that color and that color drew my attention and I started digging in that direction. After digging more I found a purple stone, which was too much attractive that I couldn't resist myself, so I brought it up with me. Then I studied that stone. It was a classic amethyst stone. Very beautiful. I thought finally, I got precious stone which I can sell for a lot of money. As I kept the stone and started to move out of the room, I heard a cracking sound. It was like something was rupturing. I turned around and saw that there was a crack in the amethyst stone and a green liquid was pouring out from it. I was totally confused that how a liquid can come out of a stone. The liquid then started bubbling and then something happened due to which I'm here. Something was emerging from that green liquid." From that liquid emerged a man who was wearing a white coat and he jumped over me. He was holding a long injection with a green liquid inside and he was trying to inject me with that. I grabbed hold of his hand and kicked his gut to push him back. During this attack he was only repeating a single line "I will take your soul no matter what!" and yes, he did it. As I pushed him and started to run away from him, my left leg stuck itself into a brick which was lying in that store room for years and I feel badly on the ground and this small step gave him the chance to inject that green liquid in me. He jumped and injected that injection into my left leg. It felt like a warm, very warm liquid rushing inside me. My vision started to blur. Before my vision went black. I saw him in front of me with an evil smile on his face. Now, I was dead. I lost my body and he took my soul away! My soul was alive and I could see things.