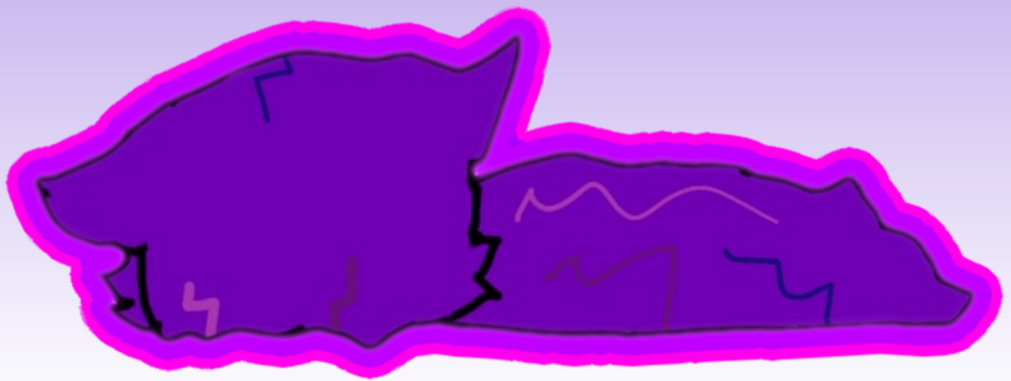


Death of the Average Earth



Hernix

Leo • Bobby • Vee



Prologue

I am Pyk Eller, a renowned scientist known for my unique ability to cure almost any illness or disease. I've donated much of my work to the public. Today, I've set my sights on a new substance that has been reported to have properties like steroids.

I've taken great interest in this new material and pulled a few strings to acquire a testable amount. I wanted to observe firsthand how it reacts with the human body. So, I cut my palm, collected the blood in a jar, and glanced over at my apprentice, who was nervously biting her nails.

"Gorgey, what's up with you all of a sudden?" I asked in a flat tone, turning my head toward her. "I just think you should bandage that cut."

She suggested.

"I'm fine."

I responded.

"I don't know why, but you've been rejecting more of my offers lately, even when you clearly need them."

Gorgey replied with a slight bitterness instead of worry in her voice. I've always wondered why she talks like that sometimes.

"Gorgey, I can take care of myself. Besides, you know my ideas are always better than yours."

She gave me a strange look, then turned away with a pout.

I shrugged and returned to the task at hand. I used a syringe to draw some of the substance and dropped it into the jar. As it touched the blood, it hissed for a moment before going silent.

"Interesting... Gorgey, get a spoon so I can mix this."

While still bitter, Gorgey gets up and angrily walks over to the supplies and grabs a spoon and throws it at me like always when she's in a mood like this, but I catch it.

"You're fifteen, I thought you'd be more mature by now."

I said, annoyance clear in my voice.

"Think of the benefits, it's so much faster."

Gorgey stated sarcastically.

"Sometimes I wonder why I even adopted you."

I responded to Gorgey's sarcasm.

"Technically it was kidnapping"

She retorted.

"Shut up."

I said simply, I didn't have time for her smart-ass responses.

"Don't tell me to shut up!"

Gorgey said back angrily.

"Then get out!"

I screamed, my fingers on my temples, Gorgey clenched her hands and stormed out mumbling to herself about making a drone or something. The room got quiet so I went back to the experiment at hand, I stirred the combination of goo and blood, and it turned pink.

“Hmm weird.”

I got a sample of the new substance and looked at it through a telescope.

“What an interesting structure... it's nothing I'd seen before.”

I got up and went to my desk and I picked up a book with the title “Chemical's properties and what they do.” I take the book back to the room and flip through the pages looking for something that even resembles the pink substance until I found it. “Gonane” or the name it's most known as steroids, but it had extra structures most of which indicated it was basically a miracle drug.

“Jesus Christ! Now this is definitely going to be in my notes.”

I grabbed my notebook, and I took out the pen and wrote at the top “Malice”. I wrote down all I knew, now I believed in physical testing, which is stupid, I know but it was always more affective and ethical then the other ways, so I grabbed the syringe collected some of the malice and injected it in my shoulder

At first everything felt okay but soon I felt like I was on fire. I fell off my chair and before I knew it my right eye went dark, and blood could be seen from my right and along with the blood stood an eyeball, MY eyeball.

“SHIT! SHIT!”

I ran to the human model in the room and stole its eye using it as a replacement, but the burning didn't stop of course, and I looked to the ground and saw my arm which had purple and pink lines on them.

"I'm falling apart! I need something to keep me stable!"

I ran out of the room bumping into Gorgey but moving passed her.

"What the hell are you doing!?"

She said running after me, but I was faster and ran into one of the Cryogenic freezing machines and turned it on, the last thing I saw was Gorgey banging on the glass.