

"MACHINE INTELLIGENCE IS THE LAST INVENTION THAT  
HUMANITY WILL EVER NEED TO MAKE - NICK BOSTROM

# UNSEE

THE STORY OF A TWO SIDED SWORD:  
SIMULATIONS



BY OM MIHANI

# Unsee

## Chapter 1

21<sup>st</sup> Feb

SimCom, New York

“The third prize goes to team IMBALANCE who made a simulation software to predict which side a non-symmetric object would fall, if released.”

A round of applause followed.

“The second prize goes to team GOD’S HAND who made a device to convert sign language to words.”

Another round of applause followed.

“The first prize of the international SimCom, 2030 goes to our defending champions, team PREDICTORS. I would like to welcome on stage the leader Alex to explain his idea.”

This time, it was a roar of applause. A lean guy came up to the podium.

“Thank you to the SimCom team for this award. Also, thank you to the audience for their love and support. Before we discuss the current project, I would like to share a great news. Our last year’s project, NeuroClone, is now available in the market.”

*(NeuroClone was the brainchild of team Predictors. It is a thought-controlled humanoid robot designed especially for the paralysed to do their day-to-day work)*

He waited for the claps to die out and then continued. “This year, we present to you the UNIVERSAL SIMULATOR or, as we like to call it, “Unsi”(pronounced as Un-See). This name is because we are going to unsee all the challenges that we face in the world today. Whenever a scientist/engineer comes up with a new idea, a lot of time is spent checking its feasibility. Some great ideas turn out to be useless only after they are implemented. This invention of ours will be able to predict the effect an idea will have on the world if implemented. It has a solid database to make these predictions. Moreover, if you know some parameters, the simulations will be much faster.”

Someone asked, “What’s your favourite part in this creation?”

Alex replied, “The best part is, it is flawless.”

After receiving the prize, he started thinking what he would do next. He started imagining his brother Max and girlfriend Anna. He could still hear Max and Anna's childish fights about who gets to spend more time with Alex. It would be 11 months after his last visit.

*Welcome back my bookworm. Sometimes I think you should marry those books and not me. Please tell me you did not get a new volume of books for me this time.*

His imaginary dialogue with Anna was broken by a call on his phone.

“Hey Alex, congratulations. Our team won.”

“Congrats buddy. All thanks to effort from the team.”

“Well, I asked to call what we should do with the device right now. Can we take it home to show to our family?”

“Nope, it is way too powerful right now, and we are yet to set restrains on it.”

“Please, I want to tell my family what I have been up to since a year.”

“Alright, take the miniature model. It can predict the effect on a single person. That shouldn’t be very harmful. In fact, let us all take one of those pieces home.”

Saying this, he started packing his stuff.

## Chapter 2

25<sup>th</sup> Feb, 2030

Malabar Hills, Mumbai

He returned home to a lot of hugs and smiling faces. Somewhere, there was a sound of hushes and small fights. He knew that the two people who mattered to him the most were waiting inside the orphanage. He opened the door and got a massive surprise party. Anna and Max hugged him. Anna kissed Alex. After all the greetings, they cut a cake in celebration of his winning the competition.

Later that night, Anna went out with Alex for a walk.

"How was life here?"

"I missed you a lot. You know, I have started knitting. That day ..."

Alex lost track of what Anna was saying. He remembered when they first met. It was in a movie theatre. They had got adjacent seats by accident. It was the *Hera Pheri* movie. They laughed together and had dinner together later. That day they realised they were from the same orphanage. It had been 3 years since that day and they came closer every day. Then one day Alex got an offer from New York to work on a project and he had to leave. Anna took care of Max.

"Are you even listening to what I am saying?"

"Sorry, I got lost. But what matters is I can finally meet you and see the face that kept me going. Kept me pushing everyday till I reached the goal. As Harry Potter said, '*Even though I got a fight ahead, I have something which my competitors don't - Someone worth fighting for.*' Thank you, Anna."

Saying this, Alex hugged Anna and kissed her on the head.

"You are better fit for a Bollywood actor than a researcher."

A small giggle followed.

Anna said, "In my own rant, I forgot asking about you. How was your life?"

"Mine was the usual, studying and sleeping. Did Max trouble you a lot?"

Anna's expression changed. She had obvious signs of worry. She said, "I am worried about Max. He missed you much more than me. He is used to learning from you. In your absence, his grades plummeted and he has lost all his motivation. Only you can pull him out."

Alex paused for a minute and smiled. "I think I have the perfect way out."

26<sup>th</sup> Feb

"Goodmorning buddy. Rise and shine."

"I actually missed you a lot, but I now miss sleeping till late in the morning." Max woke up with a smile. He asked, "So where are we going today?"

"Let's go to Grandma's Café. Treat is on your elder brother. But before that, let me show you what I have made. Go and get Anna."

They met again in a computer room. Alex uncovered a device which was looking like a big laptop. Only that it had 100 times more keys. Alex pressed the power key, and the black screen came to life. With the number of buttons, it felt like the device could control the entire solar system. Alex said, "Tada, I present to you, the mini version of Unsee," Anna thought, "*If this is the mini version, the actual one must be a beast. Alex did deserve a 11-month cut-off period to make something like this.*"

Max suddenly turned away and closed his eyes. When Alex enquired the reason, Max said, "You only told, "Unsee". That's what I did." All three of them laughed.

Alex then explained how to use the simulator. "Let's see what will happen if I put this pencil in air." He put in some commands on the laptop telling the same.

*What happens if I keep a pencil suspended in the air in normal conditions 10 cm ahead of where I am standing?*

The screen did some calculations and gave out this result:

*The projectile approaches the ground with a velocity of 0.3 m/s and has a reversal in direction of momentum with a factor of elasticity equal of 0.318*

Everything escaped Max's understanding. Then Alex pressed the button labelled 'SIMPLIFY':

*The Pencil falls and bounces back once.*

This was much better. The device was actually nice. He tried something.

*What happens if I eat 10 blueberry cakes and drink 15 chocolate milkshakes at Grandma's Café today?*

This one took a little longer. After a few minutes, the machine said:

*The pH value of the gastro-internal system will be imbalanced. Due to this, there would be an oscillatory motion observed between the restroom and the bedroom. There would be a bowel moment of very high Reynold's Number. Another parallel outcome would be surplus outflow of funds from the accounts of a valuable asset holder.*

He pressed SIMPLIFY.

*Your stomach will go bad and your brother will lose unnecessary money.*

Both Anna and Max were impressed. They appreciated the project a lot. When they finished talking, Alex started loading another question in the simulator, but using voice command this time:

*What will happen if Max plans meticulously and ...*

Before Alex could complete his sentence and say studies, he heard a fight and someone shouted, "Because he CHEATS". This was a very common scene in the orphanage, some toxic kids blaming everyone else of something or the other. He was worried that Max would get frightened again like last time and ran out.

They then started for Grandma's Café. They were very happy and oblivious of the fact that Alex forgot something. Something big.

Max was talking, on his usual superfast express speed. "Do you know, I learnt to fly kites 8 month back. I flew a lot of kites for 3 weeks and got bored. Then, I learnt rifle shooting, tried for a month and got bored. Next, I tried writing story but didn't work very well after the first one. Do remind me to read those to you. Then, I started ..."

"MAX, LOOK OUT!" A loud truck horn, then a sudden push and Max fell on the pavement of the road. A sudden surge of pain and then blackness.

He got up a moment later and saw a huge crowd, but not around him. When he realised what had just happened, he was aghast. Alex had risked his own life to save Max. He called 911 before falling unconscious again.

## Chapter 3

He woke up in the hospital and his first thought was, "Where is Alex?"

Anna came to him and disclosed, "Doctors tried really hard, but the injuries were too deep. He slipped into coma. Doctors are tight-lipped about his chances for survival." She broke down into sobs.

Max was penitent. It was his fault. He didn't pay attention while crossing the road. He has killed his very own brother. He was a murderer. A cold-hearted killer. He killed the person who loved him the most in the world. With all this guilt in his heavy heart, he went to see Alex.

"I am very sorry Alex. I could never pay you back what you did for me. I really wish I was in front of the truck instead of you. I ..." He couldn't speak any longer as he choked in his own tears. Anna helped him get out of the hospital.

Max returned home but won't speak anything. Like Anna, he refused to eat or drink anything. He didn't even dare to go to Alex's room. The room of that selfless boy who was a stranger but called Max his own brother and even gave his own life for him.

Anna was as broken as Max. Alex was the only person whom she ever trusted in her entire life, the only person she could talk openly to. But seeing Max in this state broke her even more. She tried talking to Max but got nothing in reply.

27<sup>th</sup> Feb

This went on for another day till Max got a notification on his phone. It was from his school.

**Exam dates out. The first exam is on 1<sup>st</sup> March.**

He was about to throw his phone in anger but a he heard a voice. *"You wouldn't want to do that. That phone is a bit expensive. Try throwing an empty pen. Or your empty head. Both cost the same."*

He started to sob. This was typical Alex humour. He could make a person laugh with his technical jokes in the worst situations. He started imagining and asking, "What would Alex do?"

This is when Max realised, the only way to repay Alex was to score good. That is the best he could do. But he didn't want to study in guilt. Would this cause further grade drop and further dishonouring of Alex? But if he didn't study, that would also be dishonouring Alex's words.

Then he remembered. Alex had asked Unsee what would happen if Max studies hard. That should solve his dilemma. He went to Alex's room and saw what Unsee had spotted out after the last simulations.

He saw the question was

*"What will happen if Max plans meticulously and cheats?"*

He was going to discard the results without even seeing them as the question had a typo. It asked "cheats" instead of "studies". This might be because of the fight in Orphanage the other day. As he touched his finger on the delete button, he saw the word "happy" in the answer. He went ahead and read the entire answer. It said,

If the planning is done in the following way, Max would get a very good grade without the suspicion of malpractice. This would make Alex happy. Seeing Alex happy, Max will be happy.

But the reality was, Alex was dead. No point in impressing him now. Also, he had taught Max much better things. Higher moral values than just impressing someone. He couldn't cheat under any circumstances.

He prepared for the first exam.

1<sup>st</sup> March

The exam was tough as hell. Most of students from his section were having long face, except a few. Clearly, their exam had gone well. He unintentionally overheard what they were talking. *(Try not to judge this boy. He lost his best and only friend less than a week ago)*

One guy named Raj said, "Hey, you got the 3<sup>rd</sup> problem?" Another one named Sam replied, "Nope, but I copied from Sid."

Raj was visibly shocked and angry. He said, "Man I thought at least you wouldn't cheat. Don't you have even traces of shame left?" Max shared the same emotions.

Sam replied, "This topic wasn't taught to us very well. The other section gets a good professor and they get marks. This is very unfair. So, I just learnt what the professor had taught the other section and wrote it in my own words, except that I did this during the exam."

Max thought, "Huh, that's fair in a way." He walked his way home thinking about this. He thought an entire day about this and came to the conclusion there is nothing wrong in that.



## Chapter 4

2<sup>nd</sup> March

Max went back to Alex's room and locked the door from inside. He turned on Unsee and typed:

*What will happen if I try to write answers on my pen and cheat in the exam?*

The simulations were taking too long to converge. He got frustrated but then he remembered what Alex said once about simulations, *"Try to put in as many parameters as you know and the simulations will converge faster."*

**He changed the conditions:**

*With Alex gone and Anna not available for help, what will happen if I try to write answers on my pen and cheat in the exam?*

The simulations converged much faster. It had a clear outcome:

*You would be caught.*

**Then he tried something else.**

*With Alex gone and Anna not available for help, what will happen if I try to write answers on the sole of my shoes and read them during the exam?*

**The simulations said:**

*You will be caught by professor Duck if you try to cheat between 2 pm and 2:34 pm. You will also be caught if you try to cheat after 2:36 pm by professor Zambre.*

**He got a shine on his face. This was so easy. He put in the last question for confirmation:**

*With Alex gone and Anna not available for help, what will happen if I try to write answers on the sole of my shoes and read them during the exam between 2:34 pm and 2:36 pm?*

**Unsee blurted out:**

*You will excel in the exams provided you write the correct things.*

**This now became an interesting playground. He tried many things and asked Unsee about the results. Finally, he came up with a plan and Unsee said:**

*You will get 88/100 in tomorrow's exam. It will be 2<sup>nd</sup> highest in the class. No one will have any suspicion.*

**He shut the device down and sat down to work.**

3<sup>rd</sup> March

The examination started. The paper was tough, unsolvable, like last time. Every student in the class was biting the pencil or looking around, hoping for some help. At exactly 2:33 pm, one of the students was caught talking to his neighbour. Professor Duck, the invigilator of the exam, took him to the principal cabin and requested professor Zambre to substitute for him. The changeover took around 2 minutes. Exactly as Unsee predicted.

This time was enough for Max to copy down the answers from a miniature device hidden in his shoe sole. It was connected to the internet and gave direct answers to some of the questions asked in the exam. As soon as Max was done, professor Zambre had come in. His job was done. He sent a silent prayer thanking Alex for the accuracy of his device.

5<sup>th</sup> March

The results for the exams were out. In the exam on 3<sup>rd</sup> he saw 80 marks against his name. Although it was different from what Unsee had predicted, he was pretty happy with the score. It was quite higher than his other tests in the subject and it would allow him to pass the course. While calculating his total marks in all the tests, he heard a familiar voice.

“But this is incorrect sir; the data given here is not complete. How can we solve for number of stages in distillation column without knowing the reflux ratio?”

It was Betty, the topper of the class. She was doing her usual rant with the professor. After a minute, the professor announced:

“Everyone, listen up. Your friend Betty has just pointed out a mistake in the paper and I agree it is not possible to solve the question without knowing the actual answer or getting some more data. I am going to award full credit to those who had started solving the question in the correct direction.”

Generally, Max would have ignored such an announcement. But not today. He had solved this question in the correct direction and was initially awarded 2 marks. The question was worth 10 marks. After the corrections, his score increased to 88. Unsee was accurate again!!

He went home and wanted to tell Anna about it. But he stopped. Anna won't like it. She only thinks about Alex. She won't think with her own brain. She will say, “Alex wouldn't have liked it.” Ditch her. It was time to go and have some fun.

With Alex gone and Anna not available, Max was alone with Unsee. He had no other friends too. He tried a lot of combinations and found out; he can make friends if he was rich.

Now, the plan was to become rich. Again, Unsee helped. Betting using Unsee's help was the easiest way.

During this time, Anna was with Alex in ICU, hoping for him to get up soon. She once saw Alex's finger twitch. The doctors discarded it saying it was a muscle spasm. But she knew deep in her heart that Alex would return soon. Such a good man can't leave the world so soon, at such a young age.

Anna returned home and couldn't find Max anywhere. She wrote a note and left it in his room. Max returned late in the night after earning a big amount at the casino and in the stock market.

He read the note Anna had left. It read, "Hey buddy, I am sorry I couldn't give you time yesterday. Let's go out tomorrow at 6 pm and have a small chat."

He really wanted to go and sort out things with Anna. It must be a tough time for her too. If she had stayed through Max's thick and thin, he must help her. But he couldn't. Unsee had help him made a schedule which he couldn't deny.

Anna reached Max's room at 6 only to find him missing. She waited for a few minutes and started thinking. "Was it my fault? Only if I had given more time to Max, he wouldn't have talked to Alex like a machine gun. He would have crossed the road safely. Alex would have been with us today. Only if I had given him time after Alex's accident, Max wouldn't ..."

Her chain of thoughts was broken by the unmistakable sound of rising and falling shrills. "What the hell is the police doing here?"

## Chapter 5

The police officer came barging in and asked the whereabouts of Max. "Do you know Max who lived here? Where is he now?" Soon, they made their way to Anna. Upon asking the reason for the enquiry, the officer replied, "We have strong evidence to believe that Max was involved in malpractice in the Bombay stock exchange. He bought a lot of shares for the first time just before the prices shot up. This is a clear-cut case of internal information. We need to arrest him."

After some questioning, Max wasn't found. They started checking the rooms. Anna was worried. Max could never do a thing like that. She called him, once, twice, thrice, twenty-four times. No answer. Clearly, something was amiss. Till this time, Police had reached Alex's room. It was locked. Anna jumped in front of the officer before he could break the door open.

"Officer, this is the room of my deceased boyfriend. This is the only memory of him. Kindly let me open it gently. Try not to damage property."

With this, she produced a key and the door was opened. While the officers were searching other parts of the room, her gaze went over Unsee. After seeing the last simulation, she was terrified. She shut the system down before the officer could see it.

"Kindly let the police department know if you happen to get in touch with Max." He left.

Anna was composed till the officer was present. She broke down immediately the next instant. She must get in touch with Max before the plan simulated by Unsee was executed; A bank robbery, scheduled on 7<sup>th</sup> March.

6<sup>th</sup> March

A whole day passed without any traces of Max. He had ghosted her. Was all this a prank? But the police were pretty real. She went around the city; searched every pub, every playground, every house just to be disappointed. Max had become a ghost.

7<sup>th</sup> March

10:00 am, the bank opens. The customers get in line in front of the in-bank ATM for withdrawal. The ATM is out of cash. They go to the manager. The manager finds out that the bank is itself running dry. There is panic in the public. The bank requests another bank for money.

But as the Unsee said, the truck carrying cash was also attacked, but the culprit had escaped. Police thought he was lucky.

But they were wrong.

After the news went public and all hopes of finding Max were gone, Anna went to sit with Alex. She first sobbed for a bit. She knew that Alex may not be hearing him, but the finger movement on the other day gave her hope. She started crying and said, "Alex, I wish you were here. I don't know where I went wrong. I wish you knew what Max is up to, because you always come up with a solution." Then she suddenly stopped. Alex had moved his fingers again. She was very sure this time.

Anna rushed to Alex's nurse and reported his hand's movement. Did that mean he is going to return soon? The nurse said, maybe or may not be. Nothing can be commented during Coma. Dejected and tired, Anna went back home. She saw the news: it reported another smart robbery by a minor. She knew it was Max again.

She tried to enter the room and see what was going on with Unsee. Maybe it can give some idea on what Max was up to. She saw plans for the next robbery as well. She saw that the National Bank would be robbed next. She tried calling Max, but no reply. She couldn't simply snitch it to the police. There must be other way. Before she could go further and find out the operational details, she heard footsteps approaching. Someone was coming in the room. She hid in the cupboard.

Max had asked someone in the orphanage to look after the simulations. He had heard some noise in Alex's room and hence and gone to check out. He didn't find anyone, but just shut the device down. After he left, Anna came out in a dilemma.

8<sup>th</sup> March

At around 9:15 am, the manager of the National Bank opens the door and finds the bank in a complete mess. He runs to the cash vault and finds it empty. Shit, someone had a big time.

10 minutes for the bank to open for public. He should clean the mess to avoid public tension. Anna was sitting outside the bank and watching all this drama.

Suddenly, Max came out with the rest of the public. Anna pulled his hand and yanked him aside. She asked, "Why are you doing this?"

Max was surprised to see her. But within a second, the expression of surprise changed to anger. He said, "When God didn't think twice before taking away everything that mattered to me, why should I think about anything before harming life of others? You do understand when Alex died, the one person who was my Dad, my Mom, my Brother, my only Friend, my Mentor, my Everything just got snatched away in just a second. At least this way, I have some recognition." Saying this, he ran away.

She went back to Alex; he had to wake up today. She sat beside Alex and fulminated, "You careless idiot! Do you even know how many lives you damaged by giving your own? You got lots of responsibilities here. Man up and get your shit sorted. Max lost you and has gone mad. He has started doing robbery and malpractices, all thanks to you..." Suddenly, Alex woke up with a jerk. The doctors came running in to see his condition. They asked, "Can you see this?" or "Can you hear us?" He pushed them off and asked Anna, "What the fuck?"

## Chapter 6

Alex had to actually get this sorted. He asked Anna the details and discovered that Max was using Unsee to plan the heists. She also told that Max was giving Unsee the assumption that Alex was dead and Anna would never help. So, the best way to get hold of Max would be to not tell him that Alex is back. Else, after the amount of stuff he has done, he would get caught immediately. At least if he is caught, he will be released within a year and can live in peace.

So, Alex started planning. He must do this. It was the only way out. He got the Superintendent of Police in the loop. He got the files of Max's previous robberies and escapes. He observed that every time he escaped, it was because a huge mob fight happened in a place nearby. Police thought he was lucky, but Alex knew it was all Unsee's work. He had to outsmart Unsee. The only way was to make the assumption that "Alex is dead" go wrong.

Max on the other hand slowed down his robberies. He had got some gold digger friends, but he wasn't satisfied. Memory of Alex came back to him. He wished Alex was back. He really wished it. He said that by any chance if Alex was back, he would stop and surrender immediately. But he knew that wasn't possible. But he was wrong.

Till now Unsee had been dead accurate, as Alex said. He started becoming a bit relaxed on the robberies; had a bit more peace in life. He planned his next robbery after 3 days.

11<sup>th</sup> March

Alex had negotiated terms with the police. Alex would help police to get Max out and also dismantle the Unsee machine. In exchange, Max will get a shorter term, only 9 months and Unsee will be available in a science museum for display to the public.

On the other side, Max started getting ready. He got the small bag of currency, a cheque book, specs and a pen. He was taking the role of an accountant of a company, as always. He went to the bank at 4:30 pm, 30 min before it closed, as usual. After entering inside, he went to the withdrawal queue and withdrew some cash. Next, he went into the washroom, exactly at 4:55 pm. He then sent out Alex's NeuroClone from the bathroom outside.

The security thought everyone is outside and then shut the door. After this Max carefully slipped through the blind zones of the cameras and got to the vault. He got the cash and went back in hiding into the bathroom. Next morning, when the bank opened, he got the NeuroClone back into the bank in his getup. The bot entered inside and Max came out with the bot and cash in his bag. He then exited the bank.

As planned, the manager would then call the police, who would check the recordings and find nothing from the main gate after the guard exited. Then, they would try and get back all the customers that had left in the morning and ID them all. But before that process could be completed, there would be a mob fight nearby and the police would get distracted; giving Max enough time to escape.

He was calculating all this as he was sleeping in the bathroom at night. Next morning, everything started as planned. The bot came in, Max exited and he went out. He then started counting, the mob fight should start in 5 minutes. Only 3 minutes were remaining.

Then 2 minutes. Police had completed their checking.

Then 1 minute. Police had started getting hold of people who had left.

30 seconds: From his peripheral vision, he could see police vehicle tailing him.

10 seconds: The fight should start now; else, he would be caught. But there was nothing to worry about, Unsee was always right.

Planned time of fight: *"Oye ruk.. (Hey, stop!)"* Max was relieved. The police had finally caught a mob member. This was a close call. But then there was a knock. Not somewhere else, but on the window of his own car. The police were still behind him. Evidently, there was no mob fight. The police frisked him and started asking questions. He was answering everything like an obedient sheep but there was only one thing going on in his mind.

*"How can Unsee be wrong? Alex made it and he is never wrong. How can it go wrong?"* He started rewinding in his mind and tried to find out where he messed up.

On the other hand, the police searched his car and got enough evidence to get him to interrogation.

Max was still confused but all his confusion bubbled away when he saw the lean person in the police station. He first pinched himself and slapped himself hard to make sure he wasn't dreaming. But it was true. Alex was back. Anna was also standing there, holding Alex's hands. He was so thrilled that he forgot he was in handcuffs. He ran towards Alex but the policeman yanked him and he fell down.

Alex came near him and patted him on the head. He said, "Max, yes this is true. I am back. You have Anna to thank for that. She made sure I couldn't have peace." A small laughter in the room lightened everyone's mood.

Max started crying. He said, "I am sorry Alex. I was mad after losing you. It was my entire fault. I got you killed. I couldn't bear that load. I also lost everyone. Anna wouldn't talk to me except giving lectures. You weren't there to protect me from bullies. All that was left was Unsee. I got some fake friends but I was happy. In the bottom of my heart, I knew that one day they would get me, but I wanted to make sure I would get capital punishment, not for the robbery but for killing you."

Alex stopped Max midway and said, "I guess that's why I am here: to tell you that it wasn't your fault. It was an accident. But now, since you figured your way halfway, you should surrender yourself. I have shortened your jail sentence. Finish it fast and I will be with you again."

Max simply agreed. Everyone was amazed after seeing so much respect for a brother. It wasn't an easy task for Max to handle Alex's death, but it wasn't easy for Alex as well to get Max caught. Both of them loved each other but had different ways to deal with it.

Then Max asked, "How did you get me caught? How was Unsee mistaken?"

Alex replied with a smile. "That's because I made Unsee. You were assuming that I was dead. Hence Unsee was eliminating all the possibilities in which I could help the police to get you. I found out that you always escaped using a mob fight as your cover. Then I studied different mob fights that took place in the locality. Most of them were related to drugs. Remember that I created Unsee, and I know the pattern in which it analyses stuff. Hence, I got a small database of previous drug dealers and used Machine learning to predict where the next transaction would be. Then compared which transactions were near banks and pin pointed a single bank. That's how we knew where you were going to rob. Since there were still two days before the attack, we pre captured all the possible people who would be involved, and they will be released tomorrow. That way, we had a distraction-free environment to get you."

Everyone started clapping. Max said, "After seeing the efforts that were put to get me, I don't have any regret of getting caught." A small laughter followed again.

Max got in the sentence while Alex returned home with Anna. He was very silent. Anna tried to initiate a conversation many times but failed. Finally, she said, "Max wasn't the only one who missed you. I missed you too. Do I not deserve a few good words too?" Alex replied, "Sorry dear, I know both of you missed me. You know that both of you are equally important for me." Saying this, Alex kissed Anna's forehead. Then suddenly, he checked his phone. There was nothing, so he kept it aside.

They then started talking and catching up on a year of gossips. Alex was a bit distracted and kept on checking his phone now and then. Anna got angry and asked, "Who is more important than me that you keep checking your phone? Is there some other girl from New York or is it someone from your project team?" Before she could complete her question, Alex got a call from an unknown number. He mouthed "sorry" and ran to his room. Anna was furious. She has to know who this girl is. She tried to overhear what Alex was saying.

"You took too much time. I was worried." Then a pause. "Good job then. Now deliver the parcel on the drop location."

What was this parcel? Who was this person Alex was talking to? Anna started thinking. Her thoughts were broken by the superintendent's call.

He said, "There is some news we need to give to Alex."

"Alex is busy. Let me know what the message is. I will pass it on."

"Max and one another prisoner are missing."

"What the hell? What were your men doing? Was he abducted from the jail?"

"We are still finding out. One another piece of news: Unsee is missing too."

"Shit." She thought and dropped the phone. Now she understood what the parcel was.

**The End ?**