

The Invisible Light

By Omie

Chapter 1

If you miss a simple catch when the president of the school is seeing your match, it certainly isn't your best day.

A terrific match was going on, the score was 154-4 and the target was 157 runs. This was the last ball. The only way Vidyut's team could win was by getting the 5th wicket. The only way the other team could win was by hitting a four. Everyone's heart was beating fast. The bowler delivered a high-speed ball. The bat came in contact. It came rushing towards the boundary; towards Vidyut. He was ready. But suddenly, there was a clapping sound. Someone who made a cheap Ozone recovery system was getting an award. But this was too expensive for Vidyut's team. His attention got lost and he missed a direct catch.

Everyone started screaming; Vidyut's team on his foolishness and Opposing team on their near victory. Vidyut ran off to get the ball. He couldn't see the ball. The Batsman had hit it hard.

He went further, into the grasses but still couldn't find the ball. Then suddenly, he tripped off something. He got some bruises, but went ahead searching for the ball. If he lost the ball after losing the match, it won't be good for him. Then after walking for another few metres, he found the ball. The ball was inside a strange cottage. It had 3 walls, the fourth one had broken. The ceiling was also broken. Splash! He accidentally stepped into a big puddle. Now his clothes were also wet. He went closer just to find that the ball had wrinkled. *"Strange! It was a new ball. Should not have gone bad so soon."* He picked up the ball and it was super-hot. But that wasn't the strangest thing. Something that was much stranger was the colour of the hut. It was some new kind of colour. The closest colour Vidyut could think of was a mixture of violet and red and blue. But none was sufficient to describe the colour he was seeing. He stood there, awestruck, admiring the colour of the hut. His meditation was broken by one of his friends calling his name out, *"Vidyut, c'mon man, time to go."*

He went out, promising himself to return the next day. He gets his wounds dressed and goes back home. Then he gets a call, *"Hey bro, are you done with EM waves preparation?"*

"Wait, do we have a quiz tomorrow?"

"No sir, I like studying as a hobby."

Then a small giggle.

"Jokes apart, tell me the syllabus. Thanks for reminding. I completely forgot about the test."

After some more gossip, he sat down to study. He completely forgot about the hut till he went to bed, but the hut with its beautiful colours returned in his dreams. He thought, *"Maybe if I take Neha there, she would be impressed."*

Like any other planned attempts to impress Neha, this one was going to fail drastically. He took her to the hut and showed her around. But she said, *"Do I look like an idiot? This hut is brown coloured but if you are seeing some new colour, I can't help it. Please don't waste my time."*

He couldn't believe on what just happened. He asked, *"Neha, please stop kidding. Can you really not see the beautiful colour of the hut?"* This final question pissed her off pretty bad. She said, *"I am an artist, idiot! And I am certainly not colour blind. So please leave me alone."*

Obviously, Vidyut was sad, but more than that, he was confused. He got some more of his friends and they confirmed that they too saw the hut as brown coloured. *"It is a prank, definitely a prank. How can I be the only one who is enjoying this beauty?"* Then after some time, he got an idea.

"Time to apply some quiz knowledge. Let me get all the sensors and find the wavelength of this light."

He got all the available devices in his Electrical Engineering lab. The wavelength was 379 nm. The extreme end of the visible spectrum. He was confused. How come the entire light is concentrated at a single wavelength? Then he read the box. It said, *"the minimum reading of the device is 379 nm."*

"This makes some sense. The wavelength is lesser than 379 nm but due to limit, everything is showing as 379 nm. But below that, UV is found. And that isn't visible to human eye. How is it possible?"

He got another device. It was a bit more expensive but had a better range. It showed that the wavelength is 200 nm to 400 nm with a maxima at 300 nm. *"This is not possible. This part of light is absorbed by ozone layer. It never enters the atmosphere."* Then, it hit him. OZONE HOLE. They had a big ozone hole just above them. The cottage was somehow able to hold the super high heat content.

But then he thought, *"If it is UV, why am I able to see it? Let me test it out."* He took out a UV torch from his kit and flashed it on himself. He could see the light. *"Wow! Just Wow! I can see UV. But how do I prove it? People aren't able to prove if they call the same colour as yellow then how do I prove UV?"* Confused, he returned home.

"Do I really need to prove it? Yes, I do. I want to tell people that UVB exists on earth and it can be contained. This gives so many opportunities. What if I make a Solar panel to capture this? That would be much more powerful than the conventional solar panels. I would become super famous and super rich. Then I can ask Neha to be my girlfriend" His daydreaming was broken by his mom calling out. *"If you want, I will stop making food. Go and eat up the fantasy casserole that you keep cooking."*

The next day onwards, he decided to make the dream true. He started working on materials for the solar panel. After 3 months of hard work, his panel was finally coming to shape when he saw a message on his wall. It was in the same colour as the hut.

First, he thought, it was a prank. But it wasn't.

Chapter 2

On his way to the theatre, he started thinking about the message again. It had said,

Hello Mr. Vidyut. As you might have noticed, you can see UV light. We are impressed by your passion to prove that UVB can enter the earth.

He started screaming. He thought, no one knew about his project. No one knew that he could see UV. Then who were this “we”? How did they know? He didn’t have to wait very long for an answer

Elementary, Mr. Vidyut. Brain also thinks using electrical impulses. We, ‘The Society of Invisible Lights’ have developed technology to read this. That’s how we knew. Now, before confusing you further, we would like you to watch the movie Avatar in the R-city mall. Watch the 8 am Kannada show with 3 friends. Your seat numbers are A1, A2, A3, A4. The tickets are already sent on your phone. You sit on A2 where the 3D goggles are below your seat. You will understand the rest. Also, do not tell anyone what you see.

He tried to ask that why Kannada? But the message had disappeared. He had already seen Avatar 5 times, but he was still feeling anxious. Everything went as instructed and then the movie started.

The movie was “the way of water” But it wasn’t blue. It was a mixture of violet and red and blue but none was sufficient to describe the colour. It was a movie played in UV. It started just like the movie avatar, but took a sudden turn.

A beautiful person appeared on the screen. She wore a blue denim jacket, a pair of dark blue jeans and a white T-shirt. She had a long, black and beautiful hair. She then started speaking in Kannada, which felt like a sweet cuckoo singing. Vidyut started reading the subtitles

“Welcome to ‘The society of invisible light’. I am Lucifer, the president of this society. We have just one target; develop the nation continuously using extra-terrestrial means. Have you ever wondered why are the leaves green? Why they reject green light and use the rest? It is because the ancestors of plants used green light and left everything else.

The current plants then started using what was left: everything in visible light except green. Eventually, the former creatures died. But the story doesn’t end here. In fact, it starts here.

While these plant species were fighting for visible light, some creatures on other planets started consuming lights other than the visible light: UV. Super energetic and efficient. During those times, food was a scarcity. So, they fed on the food created using UV and crude oil. They need both for survival.

Then, when the crude oil became scarce, these started dying. Luckily, Indian astronauts on the Mars found them and got them to earth. They were kept in artificial UV for some time, but they weren’t as strong as before. That is when we had a big breakthrough...”

INTERMISSION

Chapter 3

Vidyut was confused, anxious and angry. Confused that why was he called here to tell this science fiction story; Anxious about whether it could harm him shortly; Angry that the Intermission came exactly when the movie was at its peak. His friends got some popcorn and went back. He was buying a sandwich when a super good-looking girl in the similar dress as the girl from the movie came to her and said, "The movie is interesting, isn't it?" He was awestruck. "How can someone be so beautiful? Are you real?" He felt stupid and embarrassed right after he completed his question. Gone was his Confusion, Anxiety or Anger. He only saw the girl and forgot everything else. She smiled as if answering Vidyut's question. It was a killer smile. A real killer. His fantasies were broken short by her asking, "You didn't answer my question."

"Sorry, I got zoned out by your smile. Your smile could sell half a million magazine covers. And yes, the movie is super interesting."

"Then let's go back and enjoy the second half, Vidyut."

"How do you know my name?"

"We study in the same college, genius. Who doesn't know the captain of the College cricket team?"

"Woah..., I didn't know that. What's yours?"

"I am Ziya, Chemical Engineering."

They both went back to the theatre. Vidyut was thankful to the ball which went into the hut. If it wasn't for that ball, Vidyut would have never seen Ziya. He went back to see the second half.

"... had a big break through. We found out that there are places on earth which have huge ozone holes. These allow natural UV light to directly come in. These creatures that we call as ollies were released into the soil. They grew much faster, much stronger. We then put tracers on them and followed them to trace crude oils. This reduced a lot of money that goes into exploratory wells and also the pollution created by digging wells which may not have oils. But we had to keep the technique as a secret because, in wrong hands, it could cause havoc. The crude oil is source of all our plastics and fuels, but is also the source of all explosives. Hence, it must not be an easy commodity to find for the terrorists.

Then came a recent invention. A college going student from your college made an Ozone recovery system. They have a plan of getting ozone layer back to normal soon. This would kill all the Ollies. That is why, we needed someone to help us out. Someone who could give targeted UV to all our Ollies for some time. This is when we developed the OllieUV parasite. After injecting this, out of a million, 1 person of age around 20 years gets UV visibility. This also gives him/her the ability to handle the huge amount of radio waste excreted by the Ollies. And in this case, you were the chosen one. The person who is going to save these innocent creatures from extinction. The person who is going to lead the country on a super-fast development track. The one who is going to lead the world.

So, are you ready?"

The movie ended. Vidyut came out confused. After a few minutes, he started searching for Ziya, hoping to get her number. She was nowhere to be found. So, his next highest priority was to figure out the deep shit he was in. As usual, he didn't have to wait very long.

Chapter 4

When he reached home, he saw a new message on the wall. The same colour. It said:

Mr. Vidyut, now that you have seen the movie, it is time to write its climax. Get down to work and make a system that can wirelessly transmit targeted energy to the Ollies.

He asked a question in his mind, "Will keeping electricity of the same frequency do the job?"

Yes Mr Vidyut, but you need to capture all of the UV range for this. Can you do that?

He thought he could. The message disappeared. He now had a job to do. He completed the work of the panel and then split the energy into 80:20 ratio. 80% was transmitted to an antenna which could send the energy towards the receiver of the Ollies and the rest 20%, which was still higher in magnitude than the energy produced conventional Solar panels of the same size, was sent out as electricity.

He published his papers calling the missing 80% as "efficiency losses". The paper was a huge success. There is a small party in this occasion at his college when a girl in black jeans and a power suit walks to him. His happiness increases manifold as he recognizes the girl as Ziya. She puts her hand out and says, "Congrats, Vidyut. Good work. So, you can do things other than losing a match too."

"Thanks, Ziya. Yes, I lost my heart too."

"What?"

"I mean I lost my heart for this paper. It has taken up a lot of effort to make it."

He thinks, *"Close save. Watch your mouth idiot."*

Ziya smiles and says, "That's why I have come to you. To make your paper even more useful. Although you have made a super powerful solar panel, we both know that it is only 20% efficient. I work in 2 areas of research, one of them being photoelectric materials. Maybe if you could share some of your data, I can find out a way to make this more efficient."

"This isn't turning out as good as I wanted it to. I can't tell Ziya about the Ollies or the entire mission will be in danger."

"I would have loved to share my data, but I can't. You know, proprietary reasons and all the legal bull shit."

On this, Ziya started sobbing. She swallowed her own tears and said, "This thesis is very important for me. I have made very efficient materials but I don't have a live example to give my proof of concept. I would have loved to sit and do the entire experimentation, but I don't have the time for that. I have been developing this material for 4 years and if I don't complete it now, all the effort, all the money, all my hopes of being free, everything will be lost."

Vidyut was feeling guilty of hurting her. He couldn't let her go. He just couldn't turn her down. It felt wrong. He had already started liking this girl. From now on, there is no going back. He put his hand around her shoulder, giving support and said, "Come with me. It's time for a colourful movie."

Chapter 5

Vidyut got Ziya a pair of UV glasses and went to watch the same movie he had seen. Ziya saw the entire movie with utter silence and amusement. She didn't even get up for the intermission. After the story ended, she patted Vidyut's back and said, "I can understand why you couldn't give the data. But what if I make an instrument to do what the creature does, will you give me the data?"

"Is that even possible?"

"Yeah, it is actually my 2nd area of research. Growing microorganisms in lab and extracting useful compounds from them."

"Wow, that's great. Let me have a chat with the Society."

Vidyut takes a lot of effort, but at the end of a 57-min discussion persuades the Society that Ziya is a useful addition to the team. Once the creature is extracted, Ziya can make it into instruments and then both Ziya and Vidyut can publish their actual research without hesitation. The Ozone recovery also won't be a problem.

After this, Vidyut took Ziya for a walk on the marine drive. It was a hell lot of effort, but it was worth it. He could now be close to Ziya, work with her. He was thinking about this when they were moving towards the beach when suddenly, "VIDYUT! WATCH OUT"

Ziya pushed her to the ground. He couldn't understand what happened till he heard a car speeding away. The strange thing was, the headlights were off.

"Thanks, Ziya. That was close."

"Anytime for friends, Vidyut."

"She considers me as her friend. That's a great start. Hopefully it continues. But..."

"By the way, Ziya, how could you figure out that car was coming towards us? It didn't make any sound. Its headlights were off. I would have never figured it out in time."

Ziya looked a little embarrassed. She was on the verge of sobbing. She said, "First promise me you won't tell anyone?"

"You just saved my life. Obviously, I won't tell anyone if you don't want me to."

"Vidyut, everyone has secrets in her life. This one was mine. I have IR vision. I could see the heat signals from the driver seat and pull you out in time..."

She broke down. Vidyut was a bit confused, but first priority was to help Ziya out. He said, "Let's forget about what just happened. We will have a Gola, cool down our minds and talk about it. You do look cute in tears, but you look much better with a smile."

The mood changed a bit. She smiled. They had a Gola and then talked. Ziya said, "I was a test subject for an experiment. An experiment similar to what you have got. I can't sleep at nights. Even when I close my eyes, the visible light is blocked, but I can still see heat images. Had to get Lead blinds to darken out everything. I didn't tell anyone about it, since no one was there but then you came. I couldn't afford losing you."

Whatever little doubt Vidyut had about Ziya vapourised. Here was a girl, who was sharing her worst nightmares with him, a nobody. This can't be for a mean purpose. This was true love. He too couldn't afford to lose Ziya now. Finally, there is someone who understands him, likes him as he is. He decided to extract Ollie from the ground as soon as possible and get out of this shitstorm.

He started detailed preparation with the Society. Ziya was intentionally kept outside the meetings. Vidyut got a special suit, which looked like a scuba divers' suit. It was of the same colour as the hut. No one (humans) except him could see the suit. For others, he was just walking in his T-shirt and Track pants. He then went back to the hut because that was the place where Ollies will be nearest to the surface. Then he took out a black instrument from his suit. It looked like a spade but had water jets at its ends. When touched on the ground, the spade would start spinning and sending a powerful jet of water inside the ground. This made digging easier. After around 15 minutes his walkie talkie came to life. It was a familiar voice but he couldn't figure out who's it was. It said, "Mr Vidyut, be aware that you are at a depth of 200 metres right now. Within a few minutes, you are going to enter the Ollie zone. Due to the super heavy Radio waves emission, your walkie talkie won't work. After that, you are on your own. Good luck. Over"

He attached his walkie talkie back to his belt. Put in his earplugs and thought, "*Let's hunt an Ollie.*" After exactly 3 min 37 sec, his walkie talkie burst off. This was the signal that he should stop digging vertically. He then started digging horizontally in the direction of UV rays coming from the surface. After a few minutes, his spade got stuck. He tried starting it again, but no luck.

He tried to hit the rock with his shoes. It was too hard. The colour was also different. Some form of bright brown. It was as if someone had covered a glowing stone with sand. He brushed off a little sand with his hands. He was correct. There was something glowing, but it wasn't a stone. Because stones don't move.

He checked his meter. The rock was moving very fast. The radio emission was off the charts. Then he remembered what Society had told him. He wore an extra pair of gloves and gently stroked the glowing thing. He was scared, but kept stroking. After a few moments, the rock stopped moving. He went in a roundabout around the solid rock. It was huge. Bigger than perimeters of a typical temple and that too, underground. When he finally reached the opposite end, he was mesmerized. He was seeing something so imaginary that most of the fiction authors couldn't even think about. He was seeing a female Ollie. All her body covered in a purple blush, it felt as if the God had put all His creativity into a single creature. 5 paws, 4 for digging and one for propelling. A long bluish trunk to suck up the crude oil. 2 small beautiful eyes, with 3 eyelids to protect from dust. Very huge ears that could cover her entire body when it is hot. A long tail that was currently acting her own pillow. It was beautiful.

But Vidyut had to act, and act fast. If the Ollie woke up again, she could crush his entire bones in a single stroke. He injected a tranquilizer in her neck. He then started dragging her and found her weight to be fluctuating. Light as a feather for a second, heavy as metal the next second. This variable weight helped them dig the grounds easily. After putting in some super humanly efforts, Vidyut could finally attach her to the tow cable. She was pulled out of the tunnel and so was he. She was glowing even more in sunlight.

They sanitized her and checked for Radio wave emissions. Turned out that the emissions came from where they stay, and not from themselves. Thus, the solution was simple, keep moving them every 2-3 days and there won't be an issue. Now it was all in hands of Ziya.

Chapter 6

A cab came to take the Ollie from there. Vidyut also joined in. The plan was to learn about the chemical and then leave the Ollie back inside the ground. The driver took him to a laboratory where Ziya was already waiting. "Is this your lab?" Vidyut asked.

"Nope, it is the Society's lab. They brought me here for the job. Look around. This kind of facility can't be afforded by a single person."

"Is there an electrical lab too?"

"Yes, 3 room on the left. Why do you ask?"

"I can't stay here and see biological experiments. I will go ahead and work on the solar panels. With the shrinking size of the Ozone hole and the disappearing Ollies, I need to design a new solar panel that is 100% efficient."

Saying this, Vidyut left her, wishing to see her as many times as possible.

He then entered the Electrical lab. The lab was simply "exotic". It had instruments about which he only had read in the books, each costing at least millions. He got down to work.

After around an hour, Ziya came to his lab and they went for lunch. Ziya said, "I am liking this experiment. It is showing some promising results."

"That's great. Mine is also going well. I never got a chance to talk to you properly. Tell me about your school life, about home."

"Yeah, so both my parents were scientists and I had home tuitions. I went to school quite rarely and I barely made any friends. My best friends till a long time were my books only. My parents used to stay home alternatively, so I got a well-balanced love from both. What about you?"

"I was kind of rough guy. Used to get involved in a lot of fights. My dad got pissed off bad and left. I became even more prone to fights. Then some day in my 7th grade, our Physics teacher changed. He changed my entire perspective about studies. I started to like studying. I started giving more time to studies, lesser to fights and slowly, my entire character changed. I really wish Dad could return someday too. I wish I could get my mom's love back. So yeah, even I am in lack of good friends."

They both stared at each other for some time. Then blushed. They started inching nearer involuntarily. Then suddenly, the bell rang. It got a bit awkward when they realised what was happening. They couldn't see in each other's eyes. Vidyut spoke up, "We should probably wrap up our works as soon as possible."

Ziya agreed and went to her lab. Vidyut thought, "*Idiot, you just made everything weird. Why couldn't you just shut up and be her friend?*" He started working again, trying hard not to think about Ziya. Then, he wanted to use an instrument, but couldn't find its datasheet.

He went around the lab, searching for the datasheet. He saw a box named confidential; he could resist his hands to open the box. There was a bundle of documents. After reading the first page, he immediately regretted his decision.

Chapter 7

He ran to Ziya and said, "We need to leave, immediately."

Ziya was confused. "Why? What happened?"

"Will explain on the way. Do you have your samples?"

"Yes, the samples are ready and under testing."

"How many equipment you need? Are any of them heavy?"

"No, I can carry everything in a single backpack. But at least tell me what the hell happened."

"No time to explain. We need to leave NOW."

He ran to the exit, stopped in the 'Helmets' section, grabbed two helmets and jumped into a car. Ziya followed. They started the car and fled off.

"At least now tell me what happened. And what's the deal with these Lead helmets?"

He made Ziya wear the helmet, inside the car and wore one himself.

"If we wear these helmets, the Society can't read our minds. I got a paper in the confidential section that was showing a clear deal between The Society of Invisible Lights and the Al-Qaeda. They tricked us Ziya. I thought I was doing this for our country."

Ziya was silent for a minute and then spoke. "Alright, that's a major setback. Let's complete our tasks first. I know a company who will make correct use of it. It is currently the largest refinery in the world and they do not do any dirty business."

Vidyut kept staring at her. After some time, this became irritating. Ziya asked, "Did I just speak non-sense? Or do you not believe me?"

Vidyut immediately came to life. He said, "No, no, nothing like that. I was just admiring how can you be so calm and composed under such a situation. We might have just worked for the biggest freaking terrorist cell in the world. I know that this isn't the ideal time to say this, but I don't know if we will ever meet again. So, Ziya, I love you. Will you marry me?"

Ziya broke down to tears and said, "Sure Vidyut, I love you too. But please concentrate on driving or else none of us will live up to see the climax of this story."

A tiny laugh lightened the mood. They stopped at a motel and had dinner. Both got down to work. They had to change their motel every day to avoid getting caught. It took them another 20 days to complete the projects. On the 21st day, Ziya drove the car and they reached an office. It looked somewhat familiar, but Vidyut was sure he had never seen it before. They entered the office.

Ziya said, "I have already talked to the marketing team here. We just need to go, sign the documents, take the money and exit. Should be a walk in the park. After this, we will leave all this behind and live together." Vidyut took a deep breath and said, "Let's go and get the deal."

They entered a shiny office. The smell of the paint was still fresh. It felt as if the walls were painted just 2 days back. As they approached the cabin, they stepped on the carpet. It was tiger skin. This clearly showed the Refinery had the money. Vidyut then saw the wooden door with a glass pane in the centre. He opened the door and entered.

Inside, the entire flooring was done with fur. It was a super cosy cabin. There were trophies on one side and a big notice board on the other side. Ziya took a seat and started signing the documents. Vidyut was still gaping at the walls.

Ziya occasionally called out Vidyut to sign here and there but most of his attention was on the walls. *"Something feels wrong. The room is too cool without an AC. The smell of paint is coming outside the room but not inside. The images aren't dangling even a bit. The room is too ideal."* Then he suddenly noticed a weird thing. An image stuck out of the wall but it felt like it was only half of the image. The border was only on three sides of the image and not the fourth. Strange, right?

He got up and went near the wall. Ziya was calling him back, but he ignored her calls. He went and touched the image. It was real. And it was against a support. Then, his leg tripped off and he fell. He became prepared for impact from the wall, but instead, he hit the floor. He just passed through the wall!

Before he could make any sense of what had happened, he had a heavy thud on his head. Extreme pain and then darkness.

Chapter 8

When he regained consciousness, he was on a chair, in a dark room. His hands and legs were tied. He tried to open his hands, but in vain. Suddenly, he heard Ziya's voice.

"Why Vidyut? Why? Why can you never follow simple instructions?"

"Ziya, I have no idea what you are talking about. Are you tied too? Are you ok?"

"Wake up Vidyut. I am the one who tied you. Why will I be tied?"

"What is happening? I fail to understand. Please free me and we will run away from here."

"Shut up and listen to me! I told you to stop and still you went to touch the photo on the wall. Back in the lab, the documents were labelled Confidential and you still opened them. All your non adherence to instructions has got you here."

"Please try and break it into simpler terms."

"Alright, so here we go. I am Ziya, the president of The Society of Invisible Lights. We found the Ollies on Mars and brought them here. Then there was the movie we showed you. I had developed the parasite that could give humans capability to bear radio waves. I tried it on myself; Didn't work. It gave me IR vision instead. Then we released it in the open. You were the only one who got the correct combination: UV vision and Sustaining Radio. We confirmed that when you entered the hut. Then, when you were almost done with the panel, we approached you. Told you who we were. Most of it was true, if not all. Then, I met you in the theatre. I was always with you to make sure you don't do anything stupid. Since I couldn't go near the Ollies, we used you to extract them from the ground."

"And then?"

"I started extracting the Crude oil tracer chemicals from them. The plan was going smoothly and was going to end in a day or two but then you intervened. You said that you had seen the deal papers. We had to run. But you did one mistake. You took the president of the Society with you. We completed the results and I asked my team here to make a virtual office. The walls were holographic. The deal was almost done when you messed up again. You figured out that the walls were fake. We had to shut you up."

"Whom are you dealing the technology with? Al Qaeda?"

"They are just one of our customers. And a minor one. We deal it with anyone interested in war. This technology is warfare."

"But why? War only destroys countries. Do you do it just for the money? Destroy the world so that you can become rich? What will you do with all that money when there is nothing left?"

"You are mistaken, honey. War is an integral part of peace. War brings up new technologies, brings people of a country together. And I am not the only one to say this. The Chinese General Sun Tzu advised "In peace prepare for war, in war prepare for peace". When countries can't resolve things economically or politically, war is the only solution. The one who surrenders isn't preserving peace, but letting injustice to rule. It is the one which brings countries back to equilibrium."

“So, what next? Will you kill me? Were all the emotions also fake?”

“Next, I am going to erase your memory so that you don’t remember what happened here. And yes, the emotions started with a fake smile, but ended to be pretty real. As I said, I was always alone and it seems, I will always be alone. With all your memories of the technology, all the moments we shared will also be erased. I loved you, Vidyut. But I love my father’s mission more. I wish we had met in alternate circumstances.”

Before Vidyut could say anything else, he had a loud thud on his head. He thought, “*Not again!*”. And then darkness.