

~~Chapter — 1 : The End (Part 1)~~

~~'That's it,' Luke thought, standing beside the window, that cloudless night.
'Everything is over. I have nothing else to do in my life. It was all my fault.' Luke
thought, on that eventful night, when he had wanted to end his life, when all
that happened that led him to where he was now. He faltered into sobs. It was
his 16th year on this primitive ball of mud called Earth...~~

~~Date 16-09-2020~~

~~Dream~~

~~Luke was standing in the school library, Westwood High School.~~

~~He was reading a moderately thick book, when a dark skinned pretty girl came
running towards him. He was really confused. She came and took hold of his
hand. He was kinda terrified. She kept staring at him with those beady eyes~~

~~Her voice resembled his classmate Sarah. It was really weird and unsettling. He
asked her "Umm... Are you Sarah? "~~

~~And she said " Yeah, obviously!"~~

~~"Oh."~~

~~But the weird thing was that she felt just like Eva, another classmate of his.
Sarah's voice snapped him back to the dream.~~

~~"Hey! You please don't tell Jack about him."~~

~~"About whom?"~~

~~"Just don't tell please!"~~

~~"What?!"~~

~~He felt she was talking about Harry, her crush.~~

~~"Ask about him from S later on."~~

~~"Now who the heck is S?"~~

~~"You know her bro."~~

~~And he had a pretty good idea about whom she was talking about.~~

~~"BUT WHO?"~~

~~"Scarlet, man!"~~

~~Yup, correct guess.~~

~~"Yeaah."~~

~~And she just kept holding his hand tightly yet softly.~~

~~It was really weird, as Sarah seemed to ignore him in real life, he did not even~~

~~think of her usually. But her hand felt very soft and warm, like Eva. Oh, he didn't want this moment to end, though it would be better if Sarah wasn't here.~~

Chapter – 2 : The Birthday

Luke woke up from that horrible dream where Miss Sarah was flirting with him. He hated her, not as a racist, but because she was annoying. She was the sidekick of Scarlet, and together, all they did was bully the juniors and ship random people in the class. Absolute klunk, to quote the Maze Runner.

So that not-so-fine day, He woke up. Obviously. You can't die in your sleep, and even if you do, your family will shout so much that you would be forced to resurrect.

He got up and brushed his teeth, took a warm shower, before his brother, Leo, took over and finished all the water. Then changing his clothes, he exited his room and headed towards the forest to walk.

It was his birthday today. He remembered it suddenly after he had walked a short distance.

Not many people knew about it at his school, but some of his close friends would remember, like Alex and Sammy. Yup, these were the closest people he had in his life after his family. Alex is that guy with whom you could talk and chat for hours without getting bored. While Sammy, that goofy class clown. He is the best guy to hang out with.

He quickly doubled over and dashed towards home.

His family was wide awake by now, and shouted "Happy Birthday!" as soon as he entered the house. Yup, best family ever.

The Stylers all started getting ready for their day ahead. Just to avoid cofusion, they were not hair stylers, they were THE STYLERS. Their mom packed Luke and Leo their lunches and they went to their car. Their dad was driving the car. They were soon in front of the school. They waved to dad and rushed towards the building. "See ya after school!" shouted Leo. Luke shouted back "See ya!" None of them knew they wouldn't.

Luke went to his class to meet Alex and Sam. They ran forward and closed him into a tight hug. "HAPPY BIRTHDAY LUKE!"

He answered them back with a wide grin, showing how much he was pleased. "Thanks a lot guys. I don't know what I would do without you two! Have you saved a seat for me, shuck face?" Luke asked Sammy laughingly. They were the greatest Maze Runner fans in their class. Possibly in the whole school too. Who knows.

Sammy had 'reserved' the last three seats for them. Luke sat down and started discussing what fun they were going to do today.

Suddenly, a huge explosion shook the building. Everyone stopped their conversations, and looked at the door.

A man was standing there. He was wearing a gas mask and a shiny white metallic suit of armour. And he had a gun. Pointed at Luke.

Chapter – 3 : The Grand Cry

"Whoa! What did I do?!" Luke asked the man, in a frightened tone. Alex broke the silence, "What the hell is happening? Who the hell are you?" The man came near Alex with the gun low and a pointed knife. "Do. Not. Utter. A. Word." Whitey murmured in a low pitched raspy voice, and jabbed the knife at Alex slightly. "Ouch" said Alex, just to be nice.

"I am a representative from The A.P.A Company," Whitey started his speech. "It does not matter whether you have heard of us or not, I just want to inform you that you are really lucky to have been nominated for the future tests to be conducted by A.P.A, after which, if you pass, you'll be allowed to live. Please, co-operate with us, as your actions have to be analysed for the upcoming World War and the Climate Change. Everyone, join the line outside patiently, otherwise..."the man said menacingly.

Katie, the best friend of Eva, asked, "What? What'll happen if we don't?" That was a serious question, but Luke feared the man would misinterpret her and try to harm her. "No, wait! She was serious!" Luke intervened. "Katie, just shut up and do whatever I am going to do. I don't understand what is going on, but I know that Whitey is up to no good." Luke whispered in Katie's ear, as he was

standing close to her and Eva, along with his buddies. Katie giggled at the name Whitey, that I had given the white suited metallica man, and then gave a curt nod.

Slowly, everyone filed up in a line and went out. The school football ground was a disaster. A huge, oddly shaped rock was jutting out of the Earth, as if it had shot out from the Earth's core. Even weirder was its colour. It was deep purple in colour, with all sorts of metallic tubes clinging its body. Not to mention the weirdest details that the rock was glowing and thumping slowly, but steadily.

Thump, thump, thump

Thump, thump, thump

Thump, thump, thump

Thump, thump, thump

Luke almost wanted to say 'We will, we will, rock you!', but stopped himself. He chuckled under his breath.

As Whitey directed them towards the Rock, they realised it was Transmator, the transport vehicles that only the billionaires could afford. There were different kinds of Transmaters, some for air travel, some for land, some for aquatic transport, and then there were the custom designed ones. This one, in front of Luke, was one of the customs, but the largest he had ever seen.

Alex came close to Luke and said, "Are they taking us somewhere else? If we see any such thing, be ready to run away. I have uh, a compass, the maths one, and if you have any, keep it ready, just in case. Attack at my sign. Transcribe the plan to others."

"What'll be the sign?" Luke whispered back.

"I don't know, maybe a shout or something. It'll be obvious."

It seemed like an escape mission to Luke. He bent forward and passed on the message to Sammy and Eva, and slowly the plan was accepted by some, and

rejected by others. Alex gathered the rebels, and moved them towards the back of the line.

Luke counted.

One, Two, Three, Four...

Whoa! There were only seven of them. If there were more of the Whiteys inside, it could be a tough fight. The line of students stopped moving shortly in front of the Rock. Whitey directed Andy, the bully of the class towards the ship. He had visible confusion and fear in his eyes.

A small rectangle glowed on the side of the ship, and it fell down slowly to reveal a small flight of stairs. Andy turned towards his mates, and Luke saw fear in Andy's eyes for the first time in his life, as confusion was something that was quite familiar to Andy. He actually felt pity on the bully. Whitey pushed Andy roughly towards the door. Andy turned and faced the door, took a deep breath, and entered the Rock. Whitey kept standing outside and faced the others

A couple of minutes had passed since Andy had entered the Rock, when a high pitched shrill emerged from the ship. Everyone was aghast. They thought that Andy was being tortured. But it was not possible, as shortly afterwards, another scream shook the air, which was not Andy's. This time Whitey looked at the door, as a man, who looked like a doctor, stumbled at the door, His hand was a bloody mess, as a part of the flesh of his arm was missing. "That boy has gone nuts over the pain, and bit my arm. I can't do this now. Take them all inside and someone else will conduct the experiments at the HeadQuarters." The doc said.

At this point, Alex screamed at the top of his lungs, thus successfully destroying Luke's eardrums, "KLUNK-FACED IDIOTS, HERE WE GOOOOOOOO!!!"
Best battle cry ever.

All seven of them, Luke, Alex, Sammy, Eva, Katie, Leo, and Anne, Luke's cousin, turned and ran in random directions to confuse the Whiteys, but the main goal in their minds was to reach the school chemistry lab.

Every non rebel and the Whitey froze for second, but then they all quickly gained their senses. Whitey called for his comrades, while even the non rebels began to scatter. In under a couple of minutes, the rebels had gathered in the lab, and

were scanning for protective suits and the most corrosive chemicals. Soon, they all had grabbed a suit and slipped into it. Luke, Katie and Eva had took concentrated Hydrochloric acid, Anne, Sammy, and Alex took Aqua Regia, and Leo took a shovel. How the heck did he get a shovel in a lab, nobody knew.

The first group, Luke's group stood behind the door. The second, Anne's, positioned themselves throughout the lab. Leo hid in a closet containing water for dilution.

Eva shut down the lights, and positioned a beaker full of concentrated Sodium Hydroxide on the top of the door.

They held their breaths, expecting the attackers to come over any moment. And they came, but the Rebels could have never foreseen the horrible outcomes of this fight...

Chapter – 4 : The Death

A Whitey tried to come quietly into the room, but as soon as he opened the door, the vial of strong NaOH fell on top of his, causing him to cry in pain and wail loudly. Leo swiftly came out of his hiding place and hit the Whitey on his head. The man fell unconscious, and the rebels heard the sounds of the other Whiteys approaching.

The only advantage the rebels had was a light weight, henceforth a faster speed. Leo took the knife and threw the Whitey's gun at Alex. Alex caught it and grinned at Leo . Leo gave a thumbs up before hiding again.

Soon, many Whiteys had gathered outside the door of the lab. Luke guessed at least five of them had to be present there.

Suddenly a bold and deep voice shouted. " I know you pesky kids are in there," Luke grabbed the rebels' attention by clicking his fingers. "Everyone ready to sabotage those baddies out there?" he whispered, while the man continued. Everyone nodded.

"If I were you," the man said. "I would get ou-" he did not get a chance to complete the word. Luke and the others threw their vials on the Whiteys' heads, while Leo went berserk and started knocking every enemy down in sight, and if that did not suffice, he beat their heads off. But Alex was the most explosive. He

shot a bullet at the guy who seemed like their enemies' leader, but the bullet that came out wasn't a normal one. It was black like death, and had an eerie glow in it. As soon as it hit the man, he let out a guttural scream that pierced everyone's ears.

Alex looked terrified at what he had done. "Oh my god. Alex, what was that?!" Sammy asked. But Alex was shocked beyond speech. The man kept screaming and shouting as he writhed in pain. A dark black cloud coated him. After a few moments, the cloud stemmed to start choking the man down. He clawed at his neck, pleading for someone to help him. But no one could have done anything. He thrashed his legs in the air and tried to gasp for air.

Finally, the man's actions started to slowly down, his hands and foot beating at the ground less furiously. Then he fell dead, with a look of horror on his face. There was no sign of where the bullet went, or no sign of it hitting the man .

Alex would never be able to forget what horrifying effects this gun's bullet had.

Chapter – 5 Power Capture

That day, Ryker was playing Fortnite on his phone. He had already survived for the last 20 minutes and now only he and another person was left. All his teammates were dead, and now only he was left surviving. Ryker had all the camouflaging outfits, and was really hard to spot.

Suddenly, his eyes caught something moving. He became cautious. After some time, he became sure that it was the other person, and he was not able to see Ryker. He became super excited. Reloading his gun, Ryker aimed it at him and...

The doorbell rung. Ryker misfired his shot out of astonishment and the other person located him and killed him.

He just came second in a squad match when he could have easily won the game.

He was super furious and stormed down the stairs, ready to hit the person who had rung the doorbell on his head.

When he opened the door, there was no one. He was now really, really furious. Ryker was about to close the door when he spotted a gift box .All of his anger

melted away. He really loved gifts. He forgot all about his lost match and picked up the gift.

The box was really weird. The texture of the gift wrap was awkward, like...

He didn't know. But he was still super excited. But suddenly the box started to move vigorously, like something inside was trying to escape. Ryker was scared initially, but curiosity took the better of him.

He ran to his room, grabbed a scissor, and dashed down the stairs. Taking a deep breath, he cut open the package carefully by the tape. Then he slowly opened the box.

Suddenly, before Ryker could get a view of what was inside, the box erupted in flames. Ryker fell unconscious, as the weirdly purple coloured flame grasped him and entered his mouth.

"Rye! Come on bruh. Get up!" a voice rattled in Ryker's head. Ryker woke up groggily. He groaned loudly as he saw the wretched box open on the ground beside him.

The voice spoke again, this time clearer. "Okay, now listen carefully. This is very important. I don't have a heck load of time, so don't interrupt. You are a Solar, a human with a great ability, and an even greater mission to accomplish. In a short time, you will fall asleep again, and after you wake up, You will be tied under the sea, with no memories of how you reached there. Don't get scared, you'll even forget that we ever had this conversation. Well, I guess my time is up. Good night, muchahcho!"

With that, the man in Ryker's head clicked his fingers, and Ryker fell asleep again, before he could even make a head or tail of that conversation.

Lol.

Chapter – 6 Escape Strategies

"Alex," started Sammy "I don't have a clue what just happened. But if I had to guess, that stuff in your hands is dangerous. It might hit any of us during a potential fight, and I guess nobody would like such a gruesome end to their life."

"Yeah, I am afraid of the same thing," Alex replied. "It would be better if I could pick some other weapon. I just wanna get rid of this gun." Alex glared at the big weapon in his hand. The digital meter on the side of the gun showed that around six bullets were left, each marked with a different colour, for a different kind of damage, but Luke felt each of them were equally life threatening. "But what other weapon can you get? I mean, vials of acids are good, but they're also harmful and not enough for a total rebel, in case some other Whitey is still alive. We also need something to protect ourselves." Luke said, indicating all the rebels, except Leo.

Leo said, "Here, one of you can take my shovel. Alex, you, or Sammy can take it. You two are the biggest and the baddest among us." Sammy happily took the shovel. Now, the other Rebels re-entered the lab, searching for something hard and easy to carry.

Soon almost everyone was armed. Luke and Alex took discarded metal pipes, and Anne and Eva took hold of sharper and short range weapons like knives. But Katie went a step further and grabbed a butcher's knife.

Now that they were prepared to fight through any danger, the Rebels cautiously stepped out of the lab. They decided to search through each and every room of the school, to rescue the others and ward off the Whiteys.

First of all, they went into the junior quadrangle. As soon as the group entered the area, a small shrill erupted from the top floor, followed by some a hustle and some muted conversations. This time, Katie took charge, as she wanted to lead some part of the rescue.

"So guys, listen. My plan here is to search each floor, one by one." She said in really low voice. Luke wondered how the girls always managed to talk normally even in such a low volume. "We start from this floor, and then proceed upwards. If any of us sees any movement or anything else, do **not** proceed to tackle with the problem yourselves. The first room after reaching each floor would be our meeting place. As soon as something is spotted call out to the others to reach

the meeting room to discuss our further actions. Over to Eva for improvements and changes in the plan, along with the lead of the Rebels for now."

"Right, so I want to add that, to attract the attention of the Rebels, we will not call them through speech. We must summon the others quietly and effectively." Eva continued.

"Leo, why are you grinning like an idiot?" Alex noticed.

Leo was really glad that finally he was at the center of attention. "I have just the exact remedy to your problem. Luke, you remember that online course I had subscribed myself to? About the making of electronics?"

"Yeah, but how is it even related to our current situation. They taught you nothing but stupid things, like identifying electronic parts of a computer, and other weird stuff." Luke recalled.

"Firstly, they teach loads of fun stuff, so don't you dare insult them. Secondly, they give fortnightly homework, to create stuff. I've made around three projects till now, and the first project I made was the thing we need."

"Tracking devices? Silent attention catchers? Teleportation devices? What is it?" Katie became excited.

"Well, it's kind of a combination of those. A kit with ten handheld devices, which I proudly call, The LeoComDev. Short for Leo Communication Device."

"Cool name. Now shut up and come to its working fast!" Alex urged Leo.

"Ok Sir! So this LeoComDev has two lights, a laser, two buttons to control them, and a tracker. The upper button, when pressed once, would launch a map, showing where the other LeoComDev are. It's a projector, so use it on a wall.

Once you press the first button again, the second light switches on, which emits a light of a certain frequency that is not visible to the human eye, but it shows the thermal heat signatures. So if any of the other Rebels have already searched the room, you don't need to search it again.

The third time you press the first button, all the lights switch off. Now coming to the second button, it starts a laser which can be projected to the rooms to grab the attention. For convenience, let's call the LeoComDevs LCDs. Thanks for coming to my Ted Talk. The kit's in a small compartment of the biology lab, I'll dash there and bring it here in a sec." With that, Leo Da Great rushed out of the room and swiftly ran towards the senior quadrangle.

Within a few minutes, Leo came back. He was gasping for breath, as he came and sat on the teacher's desk. He put a small box in front of himself. It was red in colour, and looked metallic. And it was really small, about ten inches in length, five in width, and one in thickness. After having regained his posture, Leo propped the box up to reveal a small numeric keypad, and a digital display beside it.

He pressed the digits 3, 1, 4, 1, and 5. As soon as he did it, the digits appeared on the screen and the box clicked open.

"Leo, seriously?" Luke asked. "Pi, of all the great number patterns you could have used?"

"Yeah, pi is easy to remeber, even for a person with a dumb brain like you."

"Listen here, you little shit. I am better at math than you. Don't you even try to compare your math skills with me."

"You feel like that because you older than me an-"

"SHUT UP BOTH OF YOU AND LEO GIVE US OUR LCDS NOW!" Sammy screamed.

"Ok senior." Leo mumbled under his breath. He pulled open the box to reveal around ten small devices that were no longer than a thumb's length. Leo took each LCD and handed them over to each of the Rebels and then taught them how to use it.

"Ok so now we'll be dividing teams." Leo said. "I will do it, as I have made the LCDs, and also since I haven't taken any specific descision in this short duration of time. So, the LA will be me, Alex and Anne"

"The Sack will be, um, Sammy and Katie. And so, who are left? Ah, yes. The Lev will be, Luke and Eva!" Leo grinned happily.

"Cool." Luke said.

"So, the Runners will search the Junior wing, the Searchers will do the senior, and the Chasers will be in the other rooms like music, dance, labs, blah, blah, blah."

And so, the Rebels spread over the whole of the school, determined to rescue whichever student they saw.

The LA had the toughest job, since the junior classes had loads of places for the Whiteys to ambush them. But luckily, the LCDs saved them by telling them the heat signatures, and if any Whitey would have hidden there, they would have known immediately.

The LA was quietly conducting the search, afraid of raising any alarm of the Whiteys. Tired of this long silence, Leo spoke up first. "Hey, um, guys, since we all were in different classes, I wanted to ask a question. Did a Whitey come up to your class and give a long speech about some disasters and stuff?"

"Yeah! That guy even threatened to poke me with a knife." Alex replied excitedly, but almost as quickly lowered his voice. They were standing in one of the few rooms left for inspection on the first floor.

"Yup, a Whitey had also come to our classroom, and told us stuff about a World War." Anne added to Alex's positive reply.

"Okay, then, assuming those creeps gave the same speech, do you guys have any idea what does A.P.A mean? He made it sound something like the Illuminati. With all those high-tech weapons, my guess would be a secret terror organisation. What do you guys say?"

"Well, it may even be some governmental department, recruiting highly intellectual children for experiment stuff I guess. I mean, I have no idea."

"Seriously, do you guys live inside some old man's cave or something? Never heard of A.P.A? Dumb idiots, they are the supplier of weapons and technical stuff for a very important highly classified military area." Anne startled both of them with her contradiction.

After getting confused glances from both of them, she left an exasperated sigh, and dropped a hint. "Naruto Run to the aliens, guys?"

"AREA 51!!!" Leo gasped sharply.

"Stonks!" Alex added to the excitement, followed by an awkward silence.

"Don't make meme references. It hurts to remember those goodies." Leo sniffed. "Just trying to think what they did to that poor boy makes me shiver."

"Leo, I want to make a thing clear : Andy was a bully. But yeah, he didn't deserve whatever they were trying to do with him." Alex explained.

Soon after that small conversation, they stood up and continued on their rescue.

(I left 13 lines lol)

The Sack had the most fun time. They played some instruments in the music room, ate the really expensive stuff from the canteen, and messed up some wires of the computers in the computer lab. So far, they too had no luck.

Right now standing in front of the biology lab, both Sammy and Katie were exhausted. The activity rooms were literally spread across the whole school, and then Luke had also asked Sammy to go and check the P.E. room, which was in the corner of the fucking playground. Both of them ran through the playground, fearing if they stood at a spot, they would probably be sniped.

"Do you want to go in there?" Katie asked Sammy. "Jim had spilt some weird liquid all over the floor, and it was stinking so much that no janitor dared to enter in there."

"When did this happen?" Sammy asked, his eyes gleaming with excitement. That guy had to know of every prank and clumsy action performed within the school. "The day you were down with 'explosive chicken pox'. Seriously, who makes up such a gross disease?"

"Shuck it! I should have seen Jim. Oh, nevermind now. Let's go inside. It can't be that bad, huh?"

insert 'after a few moments' gif

"YUCK! YUCK! YUCK! WHAT THE F*** DID JIM SPILL?! WHY DOES IT SUCK SO MUCH! IGT IMMA HEAD RIGHT OUT" you know who said this, while the Katie stood outside watching the drama unfold.

Sammy staggered out and fell down, pretending to be unconscious. Katie crossed her hands angrily, and commanded, "Bro seriously? I knew exactly how much bad that smelled, but it wasn't so bad that you can fall asleep. Come on, help me find a pair of masks, and a room freshner."

"Room freshner ain't gonna work there, buddy. My suggestion: spray it on the masks to last ten freaking minutes in that hell." Sammy suggested, still on the floor.

"Ok," Katie sighed. "Don't get up, I guess I'll have to do it myself."

With that, Sammy stayed in that position only and Katie went towards the chemistry lab.

Katie was about a few metres away from turning around the corner for the corridor that led straight to the lab, when she heard some hushed voices.

"Listen here y'all dunderheads, the LIT needs those kids. He has identified those kids as our primary Solars. Have the other kids been evacuated yet?"

"Yessir. They were evacuated the moment we got the notice. We did it while the runaway kids were fighting with Bradsterton."

"Good. The fear Brad created was beneficial. We do have a clone of him at the HQ right? Nevermind, that stupid bot can't even do much. Unbelieva is better. And yes, before I forget to tell you all, the Creators are also going to come today, along with the LIT. Be ready."

Katie was wondering what those things meant - LIT, Brad, and blah blah blah. But she understood one thing clearly. Only the Rebels were in danger. Others were safe.

She was too terrified to think anything clearly, so the only thing she was able to do to was turn around quietly and crawl away to Sammy. He could make a plan to alert the groups and do something.

Katie turned around and started to tiptoe back. The only fear she had at that moment was getting ambushed. Also with all those questions, she could not process anything. She needed to get back fast.

Turning around the second corner, Katie took took the emergency stairs instead of the regular ones. The advantage was she couldn't be spotted by anyone outside. The problem was, if she was seen here, she would be dead.

Sammy was one floor up, which meant three flights of stairs to go. Katie quickly decided to keep towards the inner side of the stairs. As quite as possible, Katie started ascending the stairs, one by one. Sooner than she had realised, one flight was up. Two to go.

"Whew," she muttered under her breath. "I might even make it. It's easy!" As soon as she had finished the thought, she heard a pair of hurried feet approaching the stairs from below. "I guess I celebrated too soon. Time to run Katie." And with that, Katie started running to the first floor faster than she had ever ran in her life. The people were not really far behind her. Anyone hallway across the world would have heard the squeaks Katie's new shoes made while she dashed through between the walls of the emergency staircase.

When she emerged out of the staircase, she wasted absolutely no time and bolted inside the nearest classroom she could see. On entering, she went to the farthest corner and hid under the desk.

Soon, the footsteps neared the room. Katie knew that it wouldn't be long before she would be discovered, and she feared the experiments the Whiteys would carry out on her, the pain she would go through.

As the footsteps came near the door, Katie curled up into a small ball out of fear. Suddenly she heard a voice. "I think I heard Katie run up the stairs, probably my ears are ringing." Luke murmured.

"Luke!" Katie shouted, and as she tried to get out, she realised she was stuck and fell down with a loud thud. "There you go, telling the Whiteys our location and encouraging them to capture us an-"

"Shut up and call the others to the rendezvous point ASAP." Katie ordered Luke. "Right!" and Luke started running off, when he stopped and turned to ask Katie. "What is the rendezvous point?"

"Oh yeah lol we had not decided on one. Nevermind, call everyone in front of the biology lab. Sammy is there, I will meet yall there too."

"Sure"

Luke dashed off to find Eva, and when he reached the stairs, he remembered his LCD and fetched it out. He pressed the first button and a red circle got illuminated on the wall. There were small dots blinking all the over the place. Luke saw two people standing just on the floor below, behind the staircase. He pressed the button again, bringing up the thermal sensing light on. At that moment he heard the voice of a Whitey above him. His instinct told him to run, but unfortunately he dashed off into the wall. But he passed right through the wall and fell on top of the shed at the corner of the school playground.

"Woaaaah. That this can teleport too! Leo never told me wow wow wow!!! I am loving this device lol."

But the Whitey had already seen Luke jumping out of the building. Luke needed to find a way back in and collect everyone to the rendezvous point.

He looked both ways, and seeing the way clear, clicked open the map again. One of the Rebels was standing right across the wall of the shed, inside the

building. Luke switched the map off, jumped down and entered the shed. It was a maintenance shed. There were all sorts of pipes, wrenches, axes and stuff that carpenters and janitors used. Luke got an idea. He ditched his metal pipe, which was just heavy and proved to be super useless. And he picked up a long hammer, which had a chain tied at its end. It would be a really good weapon. Getting hold of a better weapon, and also discovering a cool weapon shack, Luke was proud of himself. Also he had discovered a cool feature of Leo's LCD that even his creator did not know. Now Luke had something to brag about.

He took hold of another similar hammer for Alex, since Alex also had a pretty dumb weapon. Tucking both of them into his pockets, Luke grabbed his LCD. He pressed the first button two times and pointed the light being emitted towards the wall through which he had to go. Within a few seconds, the red wall turned murky and Luke stepped through it, feeling nothing.

As soon as he stepped in, he was greeted by the shocked face of Eva. "Wh- did you just- what the..."

"Lol. Its the LCD. It makes wall go-through."

"Leo never told us that."

"Yeah I accidentally discovered it."

"Woahhh!! Show me how you did that!"

"Sure. But first let's get the Runners to meet us and the Chasers at the Bio Lab. Katie has news."

"Okay!"

"Is everyone here now?" Katie counted all of them. "Uhh, there are six of us here. Who's missing?"

"Leo. Ugh. He said he needed to pee, will meet us here before I am Anne could reach. And now see."

"HEY GUYS!! WHAT DID I MISS?!!!" Leo screamed as he ran towards the small crowd collected in front of the Biology lab.

"Shut up idiot. We are on a *secret* mission, no need to inform the whole hecking world about our locations. Also, we haven't started yet." Luke silenced Leo.

"Bruh fine. Ok then yeah Katie what did you wanted to tell us?"

"Umm. There are no captives. We are the test group, on whom those weirdos are going to do god-knows-what. Aaaaaaaaand, they are coming for us, so let's try to avoid them, instead of stupidly chasing them."

"Hiiewdwiudiwuedhwi WHAT DO YO-" Alex had started to scream, when a loud, LOUD boom on the roof stopped him from speaking further.

"What *was* that..." Anne looked at Luke.

"No idea. Better if we start finding a place to hide rather than thinking what that was."

"But what is that thing has come here to capture us too?" Sammy jumped up.

"Huh. We would still need a place to hide Sam."

"What do y'all think of hiding in the 3-D Lab? It's really dark, got a ton of boxes to store those 3D glasses, and the room is pretty dusty, Whiteys won't enter that room. Hopefully." Anne suggested.

"Damn nice idea. I vote yes." Alex said.

"Same here" Sammy also agreed.

"Wait a second. No that room is cancelled. Its dusty." Anne cut the plan short.

"Yeah, that's the reason why we decided to hide there right?" Luke asked

"Yep. But think of this. The dust will stick to our shoes." Anne said. "And I am not saying that we will get dusty, that's why we are not going to hide in there. I am

saying that because will leave footprints in that room. Don't wanna leave tracks, don't wanna sell our hiding place out."

"Wow that's a point Anne got. Uhh then now what?" Katie asked.

"The next best place we can hide is the the KG playroom. It's a pretty big room, got a ton of big toys to hide behing and hide inside. But one problem, those creepos are in the the junior wing. Need to sneak in there super quietly." Anne informed.

"Wait a second Anne. How do *you* know the Whiteys are? Like when I went there to fetch yall, there was nobody in that wing, atleast on the ground floor." Luke asked

"I just, kinda, assumed or like, I don't know. Just know they are there."

"Okay cool."

"Okay then," Luke said. "We are going to the KG playroom. Nice idea Anne, good job!!."

"Hey we all know who's the smartest here" she flicked her hair and smirked.

The rebels started to go towards the kg playroom cautiously.

"Katie why do your shoes have to squeak so much" Anne said. "Yeah I was thinking the same too"

"Dude it's a new pair. But just see how cute they are though!!"

"Ugh whatever. Try not to walk too fast and squeak off our location to those weirdos." They were in the ground floor now. To reach the playroom, they could take the quicker path and sprint across the quadrangle, or slowly cover the perimeter of the building. "Katie's shoes will make more sound if we run. Let's walk around to the room" Alex suggested.

As soon as they were going to start walking towards the wall, Leo, who was standing at the front stopped and hurriedly exclaimed. "SHHHH GUYS. A whitey,

right in front of the playroom. We can't come if of the stairs without showing us, and there's no way we came take him down from this far. Now what?"

"Bruh what the heck. Totally rekked the cool idea." Eva sighed.

"Wait I think we can still knock him down. Alex, when you took that whitey's gun, remember how his helmet was totally ruined by the acid?" Luke asked.

"Yeah you're right bro. His face was like completely exposed. That helmet's not really good."

"Do you think that hammer I found in that shed back in the field is light enough for you to throw right at his head?"

"Nah man, my aim's terrible"

"Why can't we just, lure the whiteys into the bio lab. Like, only we know it stinks right? Let's just get some masks and spray a ton of air freshner on them." So they retraced their path to he first floor again. The medical lab was on the senior class wing. They tiptoed their way across the building and soon reached the med. Spraying Katie's perfume on some masks, they put them on and rushed towards the bio lab. As soon as everyone was in position, Leo gave an evil maniacal laugh and rushed inside the lab. 'Holy poop. This stench is horrible. I would have dropped dead by now without this mask damn.' Sam recalled when he came into this room a few minutes ago. The Rebels has not even properly hidden yet and a team of Whiteys marched into the lab.

'One, two, three, four' Luke counted the enemies. As soon as the whiteys had entered the room, two of them dropped unconscious and the third ran off. Surprisingly, the last one stood on his ground without showing the slightest sign of disgust to the horrible smell. He eyed around the room. The rebels slowly slid deeper into their respective hiding spots.

Chapter -7 Discussions?

"Is everyone here now?" Katie counted all of them. "Uhh, there are six of us here. Who's missing?"

"Leo. Ugh. He said he needed to pee, will meet us here before I am Anne could reach. And now see."

"HEY GUYS!! WHAT DID I MISS?!!!" Leo screamed as he ran towards the small crowd collected in front of the Biology lab.

"Shut up idiot. We are on a *secret* mission, no need to inform the whole hecking world about our locations. Also, we haven't started yet." Luke silenced Leo.

"Bruh fine. Ok then yeah Katie what did you wanted to tell us?"

"Umm. There are no captives. We are the test group, on whom those weirdos are going to do god-knows-what. Aaaaaaaaand, they are coming for us, so let's try to avoid them, instead of stupidly chasing them."

"Hiiewdwiudiwuedhwi WHAT DO YO-" Alex had started to scream, when a loud, LOUD boom on the roof stopped him from speaking further.

"What *was* that..." Anne looked at Luke.

"No idea. Better if we start finding a place to hide rather than thinking what that was."

"But what is that thing has come here to capture us too?" Sammy jumped up.

"Huh. We would still need a place to hide Sam."

"What do y'all think of hiding in the 3-D Lab? It's really dark, got a ton of boxes to store those 3D glasses, and the room is pretty dusty, Whiteys won't enter that room. Hopefully." Anne suggested.

"Damn nice idea. I vote yes." Alex said.

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