



Augmented Destiny

Part 1: HRAD

Short Story

Written by:

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This story is strictly fictional; if the story seems to be based on
real life events it is coincidental.

Dedication

I first want to thank my cousin Carnell for essentially acting as my publisher and providing feedback to an inexperience author like myself. I want to thank my friends for listening and offering ideas and I want to thank the readers who support my storytelling.

*Young Adult
Science Fiction*

Two weeks after the attack and evacuation of the world tech hub Alexandria, because of an artificial intelligence known as The Princess, Lilo and the five Proctors from the Reality Disruptors strive to shut her down. After vainly searching, The Reality Disruptors have not located The Princess or The Platform's mainframe system and power stations. Lilo and her team are notified about another Intelligence, Bahar, being active. This is the first time Lilo will ever encounter two active AIs. She is determined to shut down these Intelligences no matter the risk and no matter the pain. She still sulks about her failures; though she is intent on destroying The Platform and finding the host, she first has to stop this new intelligence, Bahar, and find The Princess.

Snow falls hazardously; the excessive flurries disrupt the view of the four partakers traveling in a winter storm. The sun beams awkwardly as they journey, brightening the storm and reflecting rays of light off their goggles, suits, and the snow. The snow showers and continues to accumulate, so far rising ten inches deep; making every step tougher than the last. While the group marches through the blizzard they are only able to peer a half meter ahead; a worrisome view full of ashy trees from the forest.

The group consists of three women and one man. They trek desperately through the storm all wearing distinctive black goggles; the goggles possess a tinted lens, forbidding the view of their eyes. Their clothing consists of a gray mesh bodysuit made of synthetic fiber, thermally capable of conducting and insulating heat.

A tan exoskeleton suit of armor, made of a radioactive metal known as Francium, abides on the major joints of their body: the elbows, the shoulders, the wrist, the ankles, the knees, and the hips. A tan vest covers the chest, back, and

torso; a vest that is also made of the radioactive metal Francium and Polysnthis—the same mesh material as their bodysuit. The vest contains a peculiar silver ball the size of a heart in the area of the thoracic cavity. The silver ball mysteriously sparks with energy, complacent in a glass prism.

Lilo, a brown-skinned lady with amber hair, leads the group. She is a fit woman, brilliant and strong with the poise of a queen. She has accomplished many things in her twenty-eight years of life including saving her homeland and influencing the world through tech. She has a keen brain and owns a similar smile, using her charm and intelligence to become someone worthy of respect.

While trudging through the storm with her eyes concealed by the oculus' glamorous tint, she emits an aura of confidence. Her team honors her footsteps as if she is a map. Suddenly, her breathing shortens, her steps are heavier, sweat profusely escapes her pores, the wind dulls, and her body stiffens; she is stricken with the familiar guilt of their situation. She continues to portray charisma while her faithful team shadows her. They follow aimlessly when their leader's pace begins to increase. Lilo ruminates pensively about what led them on this journey.

“Lilo what’s going on!? What is this?” A tall skinny, bald-faced, dark-skinned man with glasses asked as he stood in a pitch-black office. Fear and panic played in the distance. His collared shirt was undone slightly and his sleeves were sloppily cuffed. Discomfort rose to his face; he lethargically took a seat. Lilo looked out a window wearing the same exoskeleton suit she wears presently. She looked upon the city which had succumbed to a power outage, citizens ran for their lives protected by others who wore the same tan FranciVest as Lilo. Other citizens walked and ran, blindly and robotically. The possessed citizens wore the same oculus that Lilo and her team currently wear; the hypnotized citizens attacked anyone they could and destroyed whatever they saw. Fights ensued amongst opposing sides and fires began to spread like disease, being the belligerent contrast to a silent night. Lilo watched in disbelief as the country, her home, Alexandria, was destroyed. “How did The Princess get this strong? Our power grid’s source and algorithms have been changed constantly since HRAD developed. That was four years ago and not one AI could take down the system. How is The Princess doing this Lilo!?”, Lilo couldn’t answer, maybe because she was distracted, or maybe because she didn’t have a solution.

She stood paralyzed as she watched the horrific scene. She saw a building eviscerated, zapped by a group of horsemen robots using radioactive explosives. She then saw one of the three infamous Libraries crumble and crackle to the ground. She then watched citizens murdered by those possessed. Cold chills ran through her body, every Ahhh! and every Boom! was torture to her ears. She couldn’t move frigid from the fires that invaded her home. If she had any time to abstract she’d fall to her knees and beg for forgiveness—she didn’t have the time, she never did.

“What do I—”

Lilo's thoughts were interrupted by a device that beeped and blurted. She retrieved the device and it revealed that an explosion was brewing.

"No...No way...this can't be," Lilo wailed openly as she looked at her CodDevice. The screen looked fictitious, saturated with red and caution; the noises alone could have caused a frenzy.

Lilo is rapidly marching through the rugged snow. Her team doesn't seem able to follow appropriately as the storm continues.

"Lilo, slow down!" a voice shouted.

She turns around, witnessing her team chasing after her; they are approximately five meters away. She ceases all movements and waits for the team to catch up.

"Lilo everything ok? You don't usually blank out like that," Calari a young lady with the team asked.

"Yes."

"Did you get a lead?" Kadara, the other young lady on the team, asked Lilo as she and the group gathered around their captain.

"No. I guess I'm just trying to end this as quickly as possible. Every moment we waste the stronger she gets,"

Electron, the only male present, releases his CodDevice from its magnetic holster. He holds the rounded rectangular device in his hand while he uses his stylist to draw on its screen. "Lilo's right we need to hurry up. It's been two weeks since The Princess Destroyed Alexandria and since then we haven't been able to map her on The Platform or in the real world," Electron stated.

"And now there's a new Intelligence roaming," Lilo said to her team.

The group's response is tacit. They understand the seriousness of this situation and the value of their mission without the need for words. The muteness of the group allows the blizzard winds to gruesomely screech while they each measure the stakes of the current situation.

"Let's keep moving, and keep up," Lilo demanded breaking the silence.

The team continues to march through the blizzard and its adhesive products of snow. They trudge through the violent winds and flurries combat-ready in an orderly file line.

"Lilo why are the Intelligences able to leave HRAD's network now? This has never happened before,"

"I still don't know. I've never seen it until two weeks ago, but you can blame me for her being able to do so,"

"What do you mean?" Calari asked.

"I should have recognized just how profound the coding was when The Princess was able to lock out the Libraries and Institutions from accessing their database last month. The Intelligence was already perfect by the sixth month, I should have seen it coming. It roamed the platform and had a counter for everything we had. All we could do was stop her attempted takeover. It was just a matter of time until The Princess ventured into the real-world networks and became fully augmented,"

“The Princess is the most formidable Intelligence we ever fought, stronger than Spart, and that one took four months to bring down. How do they keep updating? How do we stop this?” Calari asked.

“I don’t know, my theory is machine learning… but it doesn’t matter, we have to stop it,” Lilo said with her back to her team as she journeyed through the slogged snow with ease.

“Lilo is the best, where would Alexandria be without her? She’s stopped two Intelligences alone, created the Reality Disruptors, and created most of our platform tech. If anyone can stop The Princess and the host it’s her,” Calari ruminated commanding Lilo’s past efforts.

“We need to find out who is trying to complete this takeover.... I can’t find any coordinates, locations, or sites. But a couple of days ago we were able to trace Citizens and a reward system from an unknown Intelligence,” Lilo thought as she led the group. She studied her CodDevice, which analyzed data throughout the platform and ran algorithms that she commanded. She began to use the device’s spectrometer to track any Alpha Waves but the only signal was encrypted. The Intelligences are getting smarter and their time to stop them is dwindling. She revokes her four-year journey attempting to destroy the platform but ultimately failing to find the host and its mainframe system. She couldn’t help but blame herself for Alexandria’s troubles, she was at fault for The Princess. With her knowledge and platform expertise, there was no reason HRAD should still be active, at least that’s what Lilo believed. “The thing is neither Intelligence is active on HRAD right now, it’s just subscribers connected feeding off the Alpha Waves of a hidden source, an Intelligence. We need to find them fast because even if it’s the new guy we can’t afford to let a takeover happen right now it’s only five of us,”

“Lilo, my CodDevice is picking up an assortment of electrical interference towards three o’clock,” Electron, the group’s only male, said wavering the snowstorm.

“Let’s go, it has to be him, or worse, The Princess,” Lilo said. “If it’s the Princess, I need you all to escape and use the Platform pause command, I’ll handle her,”

Lilo proceeded toward the direction provided by Electrons CodDevices data. Her team tails along hurriedly.

“We already told you there is no way we can do that,” Calari the bright lady with the essence of sunlight said.

“I can’t risk her killing me in the real world, I’ll take her out and entrust the—” Lilo said to her team.

“That won’t happen. We’re the Reality Disruptors! Imagine what everyone would say if we let you, Alexandria’s hero, get beat on our watch,” Electron replied.

“It’s the best option we’d have at protecting the Country,”

“Lilo, we’re human we aren’t just going to leave you, we’ve been through too much for that,” Calari said gracefully. “You’re strong Lilo, you’re a Perfecto it’s no way you could lose to her on the Platform,”

“I’m not worried about losing on the Platform, it’s her real-world capabilities I’m worried about. Our titles on the Platform don’t matter out there, me being a Perfecto or you guys being Proctors. We have to find a way to shut her down, either on HRADs network or a real-world network, that’s the objective. And we will do it by any means,”

“She’s willing to go through with her plan. Without Lilo is it even possible to shut down HRAD?” Electron pondered.

Calari meditates on Lilo’s words; she is the youngest on the platform just making proctor a week before The Princess attacked. She wonders if it is acceptable for her to be amongst the infamous Lilo, The Perfecto, or around her teammates. She reflects on the reason she joined the team; she has an obvious secret obsession with Lilo. Her knowledge of botany also impacted her decision. Calari is young but intelligent; she is dedicated to proving she is as smart as her heroine. “I’ll risk my life to stop this platform, if Lilo can do it, so can I. I worked hard to get here and I’ll prove I belong.”

Lilo ignorantly antagonizes Calari’s thoughts. “So like I said if things get bad let me handle it, I am a perfecto and a librarian, and even though I’m only twenty eight I’m the most experienced member. I’m your leader. I take the fall no matter what,”

The team has no choice but to follow the orders of their leader. She was right and they all knew it. Her skills and knowledge spoke for itself. Alexandria would have perished four years ago if it wasn’t for their leader; which is why they all pledge their loyalty.

The group continues to march through the blizzard. The three; Electron, Calari, and Kadara, follow Lilo through the harsh terrain. Rhythmically, Lilo falls into meditation, “She’s updating so fast, she truly is the most advanced AI we’ve seen in the last four years. I could never get the opportunity to shut her down, she’s always a step ahead. Now I can’t find her. And worse she’s now able to move through reality,” she ruminated while looking at a multitude of hotspot detection signals on her CodDevice. These thoughts begin to retract relics of the destruction of Alexandria two weeks ago. She continues to lead with poise, playing the leader she is while her trauma resurfaces.

“Dean Boolean go to your bunker now!” Lilo expulsed, simultaneously typing on her CodDevice. He anxiously ran while she organized an algorithm that was finished off with, [REFLECT]. Her CodDevice then alerted her to the buildup of electromagnetic energy and the deflation of atmospheric pressure. She knew a bomb was coming, an onerous one. [REFLECT] was the country’s protection; the algorithm uses a weaponized gas, Fructono, that can reflect large amounts of mass and energy using an electromagnetic field. Lilo ran the algorithm; a

rocket launched from Alexandria, though simultaneously a rocket fell from the sky. The rocket falling deposited a tiny metal ball. The metal ball fell like a rock from a cliff into Earth's stratosphere; once the ball reached the clouds it released a heinous shockwave. Buildings collapsed, people's organs exploded, fires combusted, and the pressure of the atmosphere bore down with existential force. The city was eradicated in seconds. There were some survivors thanks to Lilo's reactions; she was able to reflect the trajectory of the attack, though she was not quick enough to save everyone, not even her building; a building that was now rubble.

Lilo breaks free from her thoughts as they continue to search for an Intelligence. She studies her CodDevice which analyzes Electron's data.

"Electron this data is too vague, I can't get a read on the Intelligence's location, or code,"

"I could only trace the direction of the magnetic force based on the active electrons, all I could gather were the hotspots and a direction. Sorry, I'm more of an explosion and combat guy boss,"

"It's ok, we'll continue with the information we have. Kadar and Calari I'll need your guys' help tracing the code as well. Your Climatic and Botany algorithms should be able to produce some type of information," Lilo said.

"Ok," the two ladies both responded.

Lilo carries on with tracing the Intelligence based on data from Electron's CodDevice. The CodDevice—the device Lilo is studying—is the most essential tool for their functions on the platform. A rare contraption developed by Lilo and only mastered by five. It connects augmented reality and the real world able to transmute data from the real world to an augmented one and vice versa.

Algorithms and programs can be written and updated with the CodDevice and it can carry unique specialties based on its owner's field of study. The device is small and made of Plutonium, and Copper. It has an organic rectangular shape, with an LCD touchscreen dominating its structure, detailed by a stylus magnetically attracted to its side. The CodDevice uses a plutonium battery for power and connects to The Platform through Alpha Waves—The Platform's mode of transmission and connectivity. The data the device uses and calculates is so minute it can only develop in the quantum realm.

While Lilo holds her device, studying the data and sharing information with her team; her mind continues to wander into pessimism, "...if she gets my mind... I won't let that happen, I owe it to Alexandria to take her and the platform down.". Lilo felt expendable on the platform. She knew that as long as The Princess didn't have her real body she couldn't escape Alexandria. "If it comes down to it I'll purposely short circuit on the platform, no matter what I...we can't let her get my mind, even if the Platform continues to exist as long as we stop her the rest can be figured out," she mused.

Lilo begins to ponder the idea of leaving the Reality Disruptors in charge of

destroying HRAD; a task she is dedicated to completing herself. For her to place her responsibility with someone else would be just like her. She didn't want to but she did let things get out of control, The Princess needs to be taken down and she feels that the four proctors can continue the journey if she perishes; an outcome she vainly wants to avoid because it is her who needs to repent for not stopping this platform hell.

"Hey, Lilo!" Kadara shouted.

Lilo regains focus thanks to the acoustics of Kadara's voice. The team continues to trudge through the storm. "Yes,"

"Bahar has been active for three days now. Are you any closer to finding out what happened? We've never seen two Intelligences active at the same time,"

"No. Bahar... I can't say much about him, we can only assume that he will surpass his predecessor,"

"Which is why we have to take him down immediately, and then The Princess and then the Platform... every single one of them needs to die. I just wish they were human so they could feel the pain," Electron interrupted. His tone comes across as sinister, but it's acceptable since they all know the history of HRAD.

"You're not wrong," Lilo replied.

They continue to search for the Intelligence. The team follows Lilo in a single file line. The snowstorm continues. Flurries fill their eyes while wind forces their rigor. Lilo inertly moves through the storm while she meditates on Kadara's question, The platform, and the Intelligence's capabilities.

Lilo knows there is too much at risk, The Platform isn't just Alexandria's problem, it's the whole World's. She thought the platform would have been destroyed by now since she created the Reality Disruptors, her team of platform fighters and protectors—a group of two hundred members, and counting. She did that two years ago but things just kept getting more complicated. With citizens trolling the platform, citizens working with Intelligences, the development of Conquerors, citizens dying, and Intelligence takeovers, they could never find the host or its mainframe system. She'd gotten help like everyone begged her to do but it didn't help. More lives were put at risk, another flaw she couldn't shake.

"Guys, what happens if we can't beat The Princess?" Kadara asked.

"That's not an option. The rest of Alexandria is counting on us and we won't let them down," Lilo responded.

"What about Bahar? We haven't even seen what that one is capable of. Maybe we should regroup and strategize at the bunker,"

"Kadara don't count us out, remember we're proctors. Bahars a baby activated three days ago and we're just as strong as The Princess, together... and we've got Lilo!" Electron said.

"I know but we've been searching for the code for two weeks and haven't found it. The Horsemen keep attacking us, she's hacking the last existing networks in Alexandria and is aware of Lilo having the key to the Solar Flare EMP. It even

destroyed our country in the blink of an eye, the intelligence has become—”

“Perfect.” Lilo Interrupted. “.... It is the most powerful Intelligence we’ve encountered, which is why we can’t lose. Just follow me if you have any doubts because...no one wants to destroy this platform more than I do,” Lilo responded.

“It’s better said than done.... I pray Lilo can help us prevail,” Kadara pondered while caressing a gold locket hanging from her necklace.

The Reality Disruptors continue to walk, in search of clues to an Intelligence. They follow aimlessly behind their polarized leader. Calari’s CodDevice begins to beep and blurt. She grabs the machine from its magnetic holster studying its data. An algorithm she decided to run during Kadara’s doubts is finally producing data. A sunflower the size of a parrot grows on her shoulder. It zooms light toward the three o’clock direction. Calari analyzes the device’s data affirming that the photons being released from the sunflower are being absorbed.

“There’s a Code there all right,” Calari said. “Something is absorbing the Alpha Waves low length frequencies,” She then uses her stylus to write another algorithm. Her device then relays the heat signatures surrounding the area, displaying a number in the masses, engulfing her screen with red dots. “It looks like it’s attracting a ton of subscribers too,” Calari proactively said. Her sunflower then poofs from her shoulder.“The country is two and a half gigabytes away, but I can’t get a signature,.”

“That’s about fifteen hundred sites from here,” Lilo Ruminated. “The signature doesn’t matter, let’s go. Whoever it is we’ll stop them,” Lilo said, moving like the wind towards the three o’clock direction. Her team pursued her lead swiftly moving at inhumane speeds through a blizzard so fierce a polar bear would retire. Calari shares the data from her trace providing the team with the directions to their destination. They dipped and dashed to the target moving like blurs, easing through the rough sharp winds.

Kadara, begins to ponder about the current mission, “Another AI. Suppose Bahar can update like The Princess, or if they work together. Alexandria will never be the same.... A human had to make this platform so how is it this much smarter than us?”. She grabs the pendant that dangles from her neck while she questions the dangers of their task. She begins to wonder if the end of the world is near. She feels like she’s in a paradox, comparing the strength of the group to a computer system. To be one of the smartest in the world, just to get outsmarted by a creation, is devastating to a genius. The thought is just unbearable and unfathomable, especially to a pious believer of God, like Kadara.

Kadara opens the locket to an image of a young man the same age as her, twenty-five. Her trauma caused by The Princess flares into her memory. The attack from two weeks ago revokes. Her brother’s restless body is recalled and so is the emptiness she felt. The Princess left her numb and Kadara knows she isn’t done. That’s why she is here, that’s why she accepted Lilo’s offer. She never imagined being this much of a necessity when she blindly started with the

Disruptors, but this is also the first time she ever felt she might die on a mission. The woman who just needed something to do was now responsible for saving her country. Her fear doesn't scare her because her grief is her motivation; while her platform abilities and knowledge shrink the thought of defeat. Though she isn't like the Princess, instinctively she sweats with doubt.

"Lilo, why'd you start the Reality Disruptors," Kadara asked. They continue their journey while Lilo responds. The blur feature allows them to move at superhuman speeds. Their dashes turn them into clouded figures as they move. Since it's impossible to talk directly to one another they communicate by speaking through the radio embedded in their oculus.

"It was the right thing to do for the country, so many wanted to fight after my father begged for help from the board.... You know this why are you asking?"

"I want to know the real reason like did you even want to create the group? You still take down every intelligence and without you most of the Disruptors would-be victims to the platform,"

"I never wanted to create the group," Lilo responded immediately.

Her team is startled by her prompt answer. They each gaze with curiosity.

"I'm glad I did, but I never wanted to involve anyone, I didn't want to risk any lives. Traveling through the platform is already risky and there are still plenty of mysteries. The amount of members and civilians we've lost... I just never wanted anyone to be in harm's way, but it bred you guys and helped others understand the dangers. We've saved way more citizens and were moving pretty efficient until The Princess arrived a year ago. But everything still ended as I feared,"

The team is tacit to Lilo's answer; they continue to pursue the Intelligence, dashing through the storm. Lilo checks their life force through her oculus, ninety-five, which is what it relays. "Using the blur feature eats at the life force. Once we get there we'll probably be at ninety but we should be ok, RaRa can pull them if things go bad," she ruminated.

"Lilo what made you want to fight the Intelligences? Why risk your life?"

"So many questions today, I can understand why—" Lilo stopped talking alarmed by the fierce storm's sudden change. The awkwardly bright snowstorm is no more. The snow stops its departure from the sky and the harsh winds retire. The storm byproducts melt away causing the group to stop their blur-like dashes. The white snow has turned into a green pasture with the frosty forest transforming into a rainforest. This climatic change isn't permanent, the seasons continue to revolt. The green forest withers away slowly, killing all flora; the location is now barren, a desert.

"Are you doing this Kadara?" Lilo asked, coming to a halt. The group follows ceasing their movements.

"If only my algorithms were this perfect, I don't even have the space to complete such a function," Kadara said studying her CodDevice.

"Did she update again, I've never seen this," Lilo pondered. She gazes at

the open horizon stupified by its erratic transformation. “Kadara, check the data signature of these climatic changes. An active algorithm should give us an identity.” Kadara immediately releases her stylus and runs program after program, gravely searching for an answer. She absorbs the energy from the Alpha Wave frequencies in the area using a storm cloud she creates. The skies grow grey while rain pours. Kadara continues to research her CodDevice when a signature finally presents itself as BAHAR OF PASIA. She exhales graciously and shows the screen to her team.

“It’s not her, it’s Bahar,”

Calari impatiently inspects her CodDevice. “It says we’re surrounded by him right now,” she replied. The team looks around searching for clues to pixels, their oculus run traces tittering data amongst their oculus. The traces fail, alerting the team with a *red n*.

“Come on out Bahar!” Electron tallied. “We’re gonna get you and after that your boss The Princess” It’d all be so simple minding the idea they’d get rid of this God-forsaken platform for good. As long as they had their boss he knew everything would be ok.

“Boss?” Lilo asked.

“It’s not out of the realm of possibility The Princess created him, or that they are somehow communicating,” Electron replied.

“You’re not wrong,”

Before Lilo can cogitate Electron’s statement a flock of vicious birds, the sizes of hawks and eagles suddenly activates in the sky. They dive expeditiously toward the group intending to assail. The Disruptors prepare to defend themselves. Their oculus brew with a riposte. It calculates the bird’s radiation levels. Usernames that end with _BP—meaning belonging to and controlled by Bahar—succeed an orange dot. The ‘Disruptors finally deduce that each bird pixel is amassing a substantial amount of infrared energy while the aviators stoop their way.

The Reality Disruptors quickly try to summon an algorithm but are subdued by quicksand. Their feet are trapped by the sand’s drowning forces when a small army of pixels—HRAD platform users—upload to the desert. They are surrounded and sinking, the entire army wears an oculus in a legion that amasses two hundred people. The oculi of the enemy are armed according to The ‘Disruptors’ analytics. The army charges toward Lilo and her team declaring war.

“These must be the missing civilians,” Kadara pondered. “So where is Bahar?”

Lilo stoically uses her oculus to call a function that deposits CO2 gas. The gas dries the sand breaking them free. She then presents the operation to Transform to her team. They all accept the algorithm through the oculus; their exoskeleton suits throb. The metal excretes a tan rubber that spreads throughout the body. It covers them to the neck up when an oblique tan mask digitizes, withdrawing smoke through an exhaust pipe on the top left side of the skull. The suits subtly discharge

steam and a light red aura which is so faint to some it'd be invisible. The team stands supreme, evolving for the inevitable battle.

The subscribers of Bahar shoot countless radioactive attacks toward Lilo and her team. The bombs spring from their oculus while zaps of bright orange photons zip to the Reality Disruptors. Calari retaliates by activating an algorithm that creates a red rose the size of an oak tree. Calari's rose begins to absorb the strikes using its petals. The subscribers continue their assault while Calari redundantly creates more petals, drawing hastily on her CodDevice.

Bahars Bird Subscribers suddenly become victims of acidic rain; the rain is falling from Kadara's new assortment of storm clouds transforming the dry heated desert into a damp humid climate. The vicious birds who roam the sky get taken out one by one before they can even reach the group. The acidic rain algorithm is embedded with an eject command vanquishing their lives on the platform and severing their connection for thirty-six hours. Lilo checks the team's lifespan through her oculus noting they are at eighty percent after this recent turn of events.

“Is that right?”

Lilo and the Reality Disruptors have just foiled an ambush. They are winning the battle when their defense is abruptly excavated from their sights. The storm clouds vanish quicker than lightning, along with Calari's rose. The two ladies try repeatedly to activate the algorithms again, and again, but they continue to fail. Electron tries his device and fails as well.

“What's going on, it's not working,” Kadara asked. Lilo audits her CodDevice and her oculus to form a conclusion. She realizes that someone is interfering with the team's codes.

“Is this a code number, from the servers? Has she accessed HRAD's servers?” Lilo ruminated.

The army of subscribers and the flock of vicious birds still attack. Blasts are coming from every angle as the team is swarmed. They take damage but are protected by their hazmat suits.

“How much radiation can the hazmat suits absorb?” Electron asked anxiously.

“Not this much, the synthetic rubber will rip soon,”

“What about the water and lead vapor?” Calari asked.

“That'll only last so long it was only implemented as a reserve,”

Lilo checks their life span which is now at seventy-nine and dropping due to their new enemy.

“I have to do something fast,” she thought.

The enemy's blast continues to find them. Their hazmat suits absorb most of the damage and radiation but none of the pain. The vicious avians are swarming the team while they use physical combat to fend the creatures off.

“Lilo what do we do!?” Kadara wailed while fighting one of the bird subscribers. Another blast hits the area creating an aftershock of black smoke and

sand-battered winds.

“The blasts are getting stronger,” Lilo thought. The birds still attack, the Reality Disruptors still fight, and the unwarranted explosions continue. Lilo defends herself from a bird attack but is hit by another explosion. She absorbs the energy but is overcome with pain and is forced to take a knee.

“Lilo! Are you ok!?” Calari asked with remorse.

Lilo stood up valiantly, “Ok I have an idea,”

Lilo retrieves a floppy integrated chip with Alpha Wave data. She inserts it into her CodDevice while they continue to be purged with ultraviolet blasts. “You’ll probably need this,” Electron said. He hands her a black bulky battery amidst the enemy attacks. Lilo attaches the polarized battery to her CodDevice using it to create an electromagnetic force field that protects them from intrusions and attacks.

Lilo is now able to further deduce that their Alpha Wave connection is being disrupted. She checks HRAD’s database for any server keys activated but before she is granted an epiphany, a cloud of smoke appears from thin air. The subscribers stop and bow on command. The misfortune continues even though Kadara’s storm is through. The grey sky separates slightly forming a creep of light that shines on the host of these subscribers.

“Lilo! The Perfector!” a voice exclaimed, shocking the group, and petrifying Lilo. Lilo pierces through the smoke; her face flaws with concern. The smoke rises revealing a bald brown man riding a vibrant peacock ten meters away. He wears a leopard-skinned coat and dresses in the finest and most ancient material of a noble from a desert kingdom. He majestically towers over the subscribers that bow to his mightiness while the slither of light from the morbid skies grants glory to his entrance. Lilo and her team watch like a foreigner who visits a new land.

“I’m Bahar, welcome to my desert,” Bahar said forming a grin.

“Bahar?! He’s this advanced!?”

Lilo impetuously uses her RAM memory from her floppy chip to run a program through stored Alpha Waves. Her oculus titters with information and reloads, granting her access to HRAD. She uses a function to call the Fructono Gun object. A giant yellow gun, the size and likeness of a bazooka, but more advanced, saturated in tech, digitizes in her hands. She holds the gun’s trigger and pump while the barrel harnesses blue particles of energy. She looks directly at Bahar with ferociousness. She points the Fructono Gun towards him while it wooshes with energy. She pumps the energy adding magnetism and pulls the trigger. A blue bold boom of high-intensity electromagnetic radiation beams to Bahar, permeable to the Reality Disruptors’ force field. Bahar’s grin transforms into a smile as the attack yooms through the air within seconds. The blast is centimeters in front of Bahar, it’s unremitting until it astonishingly stops, pulsating and pausing in the air. The bold blue energy dully dissolves.

Bahar dismounts from his peacock and walks towards Lilo and her team as

his remaining subscribers follow him religiously. Lilo is frozen; she still aims her weapon at Bahar. Their forcefield is deteriorating and suddenly Lilo's oculus blurts and bleeps continuously, yellow caution signs fill the space and Lilo realizes Bahar has completely hacked their pixels. She deduces that their connection to their transformer tied to the HRAD platform has been jammed. Lilo ponders on how he is doing such a thing, something not even the princess can do. She begins to traverse through her mind for a solution. She comes up blank, unable to verify if a server key is active.

Spontaneously Lilo remembers a trick she used in the past to freeze an Intelligence long enough to shut them down. She believes Bahar manipulated the binary code in their pixel transistors immobilizing.

“Why can’t we move?” Calari asked painfully.

“He has to be using a code number,” Electron replied.

“I thought so too, but we can still access stored data. Code Numbers are a bit more intricate,”

“What do you think it is then?” Electron asked Lilo.

“I think he’s using a microwave jam,”

“What’s that?” Kadara asked.

“It’s a method Lilo used before to shut down Intelligences before we came along,” Calari abruptly replied.

“Someone has done their homework. I’ve done this trick a lot. You jam the transistors of a chip using microwave frequencies, disrupting the Alpha Waves of that code or pixel. Essentially rendering them useless. It’s a tough algorithm to procure because you need access to the user’s transformer and need an abundance of Microwave frequencies.”.

Lilo glares at Bahar while he nighs their way. “How’d he learn that algorithm, he’s only three days old?” Calari asked.

“That’s something we have to figure out.”

The group is still immobilized. Bahar gracefully approaches the team.

“I just want to talk. My creator,” Bahar told Lilo looking at her face-to-face a foot away from her and her team. Joyful is Bahar, anxious are the Reality Disruptors. Sweat floods Lilo’s forehead as the team marvels at their new enemy and his endorsed subscribers.

“It was very clever of you to use my trick, I don’t know how you learned it, or how you and The Princess are updating so fast but I’ll stop you both,”

Bahar grins, excitement dominates him, “I owe it all to you.” He said. He bows to Lilo with respect.

Lilo is worrisome of Bahar’s words showing an awareness no other Intelligence has ever shown before. His powers are more capable than any other besides the Princess and he has only been active for three days. The gambit Lilo is willing to play is over; she knows now that there is no turning back, The Platform needs to be destroyed. She just needs to discover where the mainframe system is as well

as the host. While planning her next move an overwhelming regret finds Lilo; she anxiously revokes memories of The Princess' attack from two weeks ago.

Alexandria's beautiful, authentic, new-aged architecture had been demolished in seconds. The Princess' bomb had caused catastrophic and irreversible damage to the land of Alexandria. Radiation clouds swarmed the air. Citizens staggered from bruises and burns. Wreckage resided everywhere. Even though screams roared through the land and buildings continued to drop, everything seemed mute. This moment felt like forever, a moment the world would remember forever.

Through the rubble of Alexandria, a lady in a full tan hazmat suit victoriously escaped the debris. She stood holding the Dean of Alexandria, Boolean. This lady was Lilo, she glared through the transparent mask, into the smoke, invigorated. Her breathing bore distress; she panned the horrific scene of her once beautiful and advanced homeland, Alexandria, and continued to safety faltering through the ash.

While Lilo and the Proctors uploaded to the platform searching for Bahar they left behind their comrade RaRa—another platform Proctor—to protect their bunker and bodies. RaRa, the youngest member of the group, sits in an elaborate lair drowned in technology: the space is ninety square meters, muted with grey, divided into quarters, and includes every device and tool essential for their mission and survival.

RaRa is stationed at a desk in a quarter of the bunker dedicated specifically to computer programming and security. His desk is filled with multiple plasma and LCD monitors each occupied differently stretching approximately to two by two meters. Some screens provide intel, and some provide live feedback on Alexandria. Some monitor Lilo, Calari, Kadara, and Electron's body, and other screens monitor their vitals while inside HRAD. Others provide valuable information related to HRAD, The Princess, Electromagnetic Radiation, and the Power Grids. While the final screens monitor essential programs for the Reality Disruptors tech.

RaRa analyzes Lilo and the rest of the team's vitals. Physically they look healthy. On the screen Lilo and company are endowed with a full-body water solution placed in human-sized incubators; all of them vertically float inside the solution. They reside in a nearly empty room, designed specifically for simplicity. Giant LED screens, tinted, are scattered along the cement walls, providing the only light besides the team's blinking electrodes and oculus. Inside the incubator, they wear a synthetic body suit—black and meshy made of a conductive polymer Polysnthis—that can store Alpha radiation through molecular silver fragments. Their electrodes are wirelessly connected to a radiated transformer. This transformer is a red metal machine, that is highly conductive, and the size of a vehicle's battery. It's square, compact, and enclosed in plexiglass; the radiated transformer is necessary for the transmission of Alpha Wvaes to the users in the incubators.

While RaRa examines the team's physical observations he mulls over the recent events that led to Alexandria's destruction. "Things have gotten really bad. I never thought I'd see the day the world would have to evacuate Alexandria. Especially because of Artificial Intelligence, everyone uses this stuff," RaRa opens the analytics for the team's tech, continuing to monitor their safety. "Everything seems to be optimal. The incubator's solution is decaying all hazardous radiation, the Alpha Radiation is being absorbed through the Polysnthis Suit, and the Transformer is transmitting Alpha Waves to HRAD,".

RaRa then opens the team's internal data. Charts related to each team member open and provide intel on their vital organs, motor functions, nervous system, and more. "If it wasn't for Lilo creating this superb setup it'd be no hope in beating The Princess or preventing casualties on The Platform. We'd be just like any other pixel using the foot incubation method," RaRa cogitated while studying the data. "I just want to know who created this sick game. The science behind it is evolutionary, it uses Alpha Waves and Alpha Radiation to power its system, allowing for the creation of real-world environments and augmented mental and physical effects. The mainframe system, its cloud, servers, and power grid are all a mystery, encrypted with an unknown form of radiation,".

RaRa closes the data on their internal organs and audits the screen to the live recording of Alexandria. The once gorgeous city is memorized with rotten debris; black and white smoke flows through Alexandria as if it were a chimney. Stains of blood remind RaRa of The Princess' most recent attack, her most vicious attack. Robotic limbs waste with the debris residing myriad throughout the country. He remembers fallen Alexandrians: Organizers, Reality Disruptors, Librarians, Board Members, and Intellectuals. Then he remembers the nauseous odor and the ostentatious radiation exposure in Alexandria since The Princess used her Inertia UV Bomb. He begins to choke up, his fingers sweat, along with his back, while his breathing quickens.

"She's the first Intelligence to become fully augmented, and she was able to do this her first time visiting reality.... And ever since, for the past two weeks, she's been hiding creating programs, robots, and subscribers that she uses to track us down," RaRa thought traumatically. He leered at the white donut-shaped machine that had caused Alexandria so much trauma. He thought about just destroying it but knew that'd do nothing but trap his teammates on the wicked device. His attention diverted centimeters above the hole in HRAD. Four CodDevices levitated in a magnetic arena. He then caressed his own CodDevice. "It's on us now," he thought.

RaRa is now engrossed with Alexandria's past. "The Dean and all the board members are gone and they can't come back until we finish what HRAD started. The whole world is relying on Alexandria; Natara is relying on Alexandria. Without Alexandria, this new world might just destroy itself,"

RaRa meditates on the fact that now the world needs the Reality Disruptors

more than ever. He, just like his teammates traveling The Platform, is possibly one of the only people who can stop The Princess and the Platform—the four proctors and the perfector. “We have to do something!” pulsated in his head along with the thoughts of finding the host, finding The Princess, finding the power grid, and protecting Lilo.

He revokes his adolescent dream of making it to Alexandria, proving he has the wit to do so. He also bares combative techniques passed down from his homeland. He never thought that he’d be recruited by the Dean himself to partake in an Augmented Force, with the infamous Lilo, the Librarian. A dream come true for RaRa, but now his dream is an augmented nightmare. The world’s tech and data center is destroyed. The Artificial Intelligence that committed the act is now looking to leave the country and take over the world. His family, his homeland, Natara, is in danger like everyone else and if The Princess can make it to Natara, RaRa knows the casualties will be devastating. “No matter what she won’t leave this country,” RaRa whispered traversing through the information on the computer screens. “That’s why I’ll die protecting Lilo and the Solar Flare EMP,”

Different programs and data drown RaRa’s prominent screens, while the other screens continue to run essential functions. RaRa is now searching the computer stringently for something of obvious importance. While searching his thoughts recede to forty-eight hours before the team’s journey onto The Platform.

The team has just been alerted to clues about another Intelligence being active, and subtle information of citizens still roaming The Platform led by an unknown encrypted Intelligence. Lilo analyzes the data at a supercomputer to further inquire about their unavoidable situation. “These signs point to a takeover, but is it The Princess planning it or this new one,” she ruminated. Her team is carrying on with their duties while a few members question and study their leader.

“Can we even stop two Intelligences right now? The whole country was just evacuated, including the rest of the Reality Disruptors,” Kadara asked aggressively.

“We have to, there’s no one else who’d be able to, but if you want to leave you can,” Lilo responded as she ran diagnostics on the data.

“How was she able to become fully augmented Lilo?”

“I need to know Kadara. Are you willing to be here? We don’t have room for doubt,”

Kadara looked at her leader with contempt.

“Yes, Captain,”

“Good and to answer your question I don’t know. I think it’s due to her being active for a year, but it may also be due to intense machine learning, either way she and HRAD have to be stopped, along with this new Intelligence,”

“I can’t believe this! The Princess attacked almost two weeks ago and now there’s another Intelligence. What the hell is going on!?” Electron vivaciously asked.

“I can call back up from Natara Lilo. We can get a team and take her down,” RaRa said.

“We had a team and lost one-fourth of them to The Princess. A new team of inexperienced members would do nothing but slow us down. Right now we have to go for quality over quantity. There is no need to risk anyone else’s life, I hate the fact that you guys are here to be completely honest. But look around guys, this is our team,”

The team had gathered around Lilo who still sat at her supercomputer. She had just made the HRAD diagnostics active and displayed it to her team. She tracked the development of Alpha Waves and codes connected to HRAD’s network but was still unable to identify the Intelligence roaming the platform. Calari, Electron, Kadara, and RaRa analyzed the data standing behind their leader.

“With all those pixels active it can only mean that there are citizens still on The Platform,” Calari stated.

“The Princess isn’t using any citizens though,” Electron said.

“It must be this new intelligence, but how?” Lilo questioned.

Lilo continued to search for clues to identify this new Intelligence. The usual method wasn’t working, for some reason this Intelligence was invisible but there were two Alpha Radiated programs active on The Platform’s network. Her team watched as their brilliant leader pursued an end to their torment, it was evident through her typing she wanted this done as quickly as possible. She then used her CodDevice to create a sample program based on the Intelligence data and clone it revealing the other Intelligence as Bahar of Pasia.

“So, his name is Bahar,”

“That’s the new guy huh?” Electron asked.

“How do we find him?” Kadara asked.

“I don’t know yet but we are going to have to make a trip on the platform,”

“So what’s the plan Lilo? There are two active Intelligences one just destroyed our country and finds a way to find us once we resurface. The second, we know nothing about. It’s the first time two intelligences have been active, and the new one has citizens under their control. And we can’t forget The Princess is aware that you have the key to the solar flare emp,” RaRa stated.

Lilo meditated on the words of her comrade.

“How is any of this possible, for HRAD to run one AI it eats at the Alpha Waves needed to run the program, so how can two be active,” Lilo meditated.

“We can’t let this other one find out about the Solar Flare EMP,” Electron said.

“Just follow me like always. We have the Transformer Incubation method, our satellite technology, our isotope encryption, the code numbers, our CodDevices, and more. I’ve been fighting this thing for four years now, we’ll find a way just trust me because if worse comes to worse I’ll just short-circuit and take The Princess with me,”

“What!?” Calari exclaimed.

The rest of the team stared with concern.

“We can’t let her get the key to the solar flared emp, there is a lot we have to protect. You all know how valuable Alexandria is. The World Union could fall without Alexandria and if The Princess escapes... the fact is that she is truly the most perfect Intelligence we’ve fought but I’m willing to do whatever it takes to protect you all and Alexandria, it’s why I’ve risked my life for four years.... And if things get real bad, then from the ashes we will rise,”

“What do you mean, RaRa asked?”

“Let’s hope we don’t have to find out,” Lilo stoically said. “No matter what she can’t become aware of The Gulf of Creation, and The Space Initiative,” Lilo Ruminated. “For now we’ll prep to upload to the platform and figure out which Intelligence is planning a takeover. RaRa I’ll need you to stay behind this time, you have the best combative technology and we might need that,”

“Is she really planning to short-circuit, what about finding the host? Does she trust us that much?” RaRa pondered.

RaRa activates the file he is desperately searching for, eliciting him back to reality. The file is titled RoboDog, “This is it! I just created him a couple of days ago but hopefully it can get us a lead.” He releases the device with the hope of finding clues to The Princess’ power grid or locating her active subscribers. “Alright he should be able to track unregistered networks and transmissions on HRAD. Worst case it should help find The Princess subscribers who have to be using the foot incubation method,”

The robotic dog exits from a charging pod. The dog leaves the bunker and pioneers to Alexandria. It digs a tunnel to the surface beginning its exploration. “Please we need something,” A camera relays every piece of information the robotic dog receives. RaRa has his eyes glued to the screen watching like a parent. The robotic dog roams Alexandria gathering nothing but invaluable information. “Where the hell could she be?” RaRa thought. The screen depicts the deceased bodies of Alexandrian citizens rotten from radiation poisoning. Broken oculus and wasted robots continue to dominate the scenery. “I hope whoever created this platform is forced to travel the Gulf of Creation forever,” RaRa muses. He continued to watch the dog, “If only The Princess was still connected to HRAD, right now there’s no way to track her,”

RaRa slams his fist on the desk frustrated. He analyzes the data the dog is attracting but it is all useless information, nothing they have not concluded themselves. The Alpha Waves and radiation the dog traces are disconnected from The Princess; it faintly traces HRAD. RaRa presses the return command, retrieving the robotic dog, who trots back to the bunker. “It could barely even find Alpha Waves transmitting from Alexandria’s substation to HRAD. The dog was able to do that during the tests. What the hell is going on?.. maybe she reconfigured the transmission waves, or changed the power grid’s output range? But how could she have that much control? Could it be the host?”

EH! EH! EH! A red exclamation point covers the vital signs of the Reality Disruptors in the platform. RaRa paramountly clicks and clacks his keyboard. He navigates through page after page. He looks at the video relay of the team in the incubators. Everything seems to be normal. He looks at their lifelines. They've dropped tremendously. Currently at seventy-five percent, then seventy-four percent, then seventy-three percent. "What is going on?". The robotic dog walks through the secure doors of the bunker resting at its charging station. His CodDevice beeps and blurts. He has just received an SOS message from Lilo; he prepares to eject the group from the platform when his screens are wiped black. "Wait, what's going on,"

Binary codes take over the screen. Ones and zeroes format into TP. RaRa is astonished, his eyes widen. His feet unconsciously drift the wheels of his chair away from the screen. A mute gasp is all he can gather. A message is then revealed. You can't find me, but I can find you.

The screens regain access to their graphic interphase. "How'd she manage to access the network, it's encrypted through a rare plutonium isotopic key,"

RaRa hurries through the screens of HRAD and The 'Disruptors'. He is trying to release the team from the platform but the radiation sensors ring simultaneously. They alert RaRa to the gathering of Alpha Radiation in the area.

The security cameras of Alexandira show The Princess' army headed toward the bunker of the Reality Disruptors. "Perfect Timing," RaRa satirically said. He analyzes the data for the radiated transformer, "it's leaking, someone's using Lilo's algorithm that jams transmission with microwaves. To fix this I'll need to configure the Radiated Transformer and run the Alpha Plant program. I don't have the time for that,". He sends Lilo a message alerting her that the bunker is under attack. After pressing send the area is bombarded with explosions; the walls tremble thunderously.

MHMM! A loud hum is heard. RaRa checks the cameras and beholds hundreds of Horsemen Robots—robots that have four legs and a robotic torso with two arms and a head. He also notices a humongous drilling rig that seems to be more advanced than contemporary technology possessing automated features. "She's straight to business. She really wants Lilo,"

He clicks and clacks on his metallic keyboard. His fingers travel the map of the letter keys; the rhythm of every clack is from experience. Tiny chip inscriptions from integrated circuits stretch horizontally through the keyboard. They creep with a bright white light, flickering in a synchronized pattern of three seconds—RaRa is so distracted protecting the bunker, that he never notices that his message has not been delivered to Lilo.

The Earth quakes ferociously and the bunker shakes with dust and debris. The loud hum and patter rattle the bunker's metals. Sweat drips from RaRa's face as he scattered types. He studies Lilo and the Reality Disruptors focusing on their lifespan which has now dropped to seventy percent. The bunker is now a canoe

and the horsemen are the river that rocks it back and forth. The lead walls mimic glass windows cracking from pressure. Screws and frames fall from the bunker's sky like rain.

RaRa proactively uploads a program. A highly conductive gas from a metal mineral known as Fracnirod is released, presented as FracO2_Sub. Explosions insinuate each chemically reacting to the other. The humongous drilling rig is destroyed; a ball of fire ignites around the drilling rig while wreckage flies through the area. The demonstrative quakes cease but the Horsmen still parole. "This might be a first, but thanks for the Gulf of Creation," RaRa concerningly said.

An Alpha radiated photonic laser whistles to the bunker's door. RaRa clicks and clacks his keyboard. The algorithm screen is dominant once again and he runs a program titled Calvary. "I'm protecting this bunker," he said. He draws another keyboard from inside his keyboard while code dominates his screen.

An approximately five-by-three-meter cabinet of alluring metal machinery straddled in a glass cabinet, abides to the side of RaRa's desk. Inside the cabinet is the hardware of the computer systems for the bunker: lights blink, disks run, machines hum, and cooling blows. The hardware is top tier, it is made of a glazing platinum metal. It runs using IcylicC transistors and is automated and able to perform simple physical tasks on its own. The machinery is an advanced system encrypted with the Reality Disruptors Isotope Encryption.

Due to RaRa starting the Calvary program, this machine inserts a one-of-one manual circuit disk. On the camera screen, a satellite releases a probe, a transponder, into the stratosphere. From the ground and skies, drones and robots invade the area under RaRa's control. The drones come in two sizes, one only one by one meter, in a compact disk shape, and one in the likeness of a helicopter chopper. The robots are made of pure titanium and enhanced with many amenities: guns, lasers, bombs, combat, and swordsmanship. They take the form of humans standing on two: having arms, legs, and a face, but are patently robotic. His calvary is in the estimates of five hundred utensils, numerating both the drones and robots; superior to The Princess' Horsemen robots which totals two hundred utensils.

The program runs on the majority of the computer screens. The only other screens occupied are the vitals and video of Lilo and the rest of the Reality Disruptors; which sit to the far right of the monitor setup.

The program relays real-time feedback from every robot under RaRa's control. It relays the amount of energy around the robots and upon them. The devices summoned have motion sensors which allow for automated computation giving the robots the ability to defend themselves. The user is also given commands suggested for defense or offense based on the automation, for more impactful and practical functions; if the user would like to control the robots manually they would use the suggested commands.

The commands are in the form of symbols—keyboard keys—related to the operation. If a robot needs to defend a keyboard symbol will be presented if one needs to attack an alternative symbol will be provided. The letters are assigned to subcategories for attacks and defense giving every move a key on the keyboard. Intense functions, functions that use electromagnetic radiation, are commanded by a word database and keyboard shortcuts. The user can command the robots due to the IcylicC chip—an element developed from comet ice. If the user misses a command then the robots rely on their automated functions which are inferior to human intuition.

With such a complex system the user is forced into a seriously tedious situation having to watch the screen at all times waiting for the suggested commands, and executing them within milliseconds of another. The keyboard implemented into the hardware uses Alpha Waves to connect to the Robots and the nuclear satellite; the program is unable to use Augmented capabilities but can power five hundred automated utensils.

With the program active, RaRa types furiously as he completes the algorithm to run the functions and operations. The robot's visuals are relayed through monitors, showing five different viewpoints. RaRa possesses the option to switch between which Robot he uses to view the battle. He decides to use an ariel sight from the satellite along with four drone views.

The Princess' army sends expressive explosions and ballistical bombs to deter their new foe. They fight with drills, swords, and bows and arrows. They battle at intense speeds, and some of her robots begin to fly turning into self-detonating missiles destroying a few of RaRa's choppers and drones.

Her Horsemen react rhythmically with battle using combative ones to attack and bow blasters for cover fire.

The drones of RaRa attack back using Fracnioid weapons. They use gas to reflect energy, drop Fructono Bombs, release conductive Fracnioid gas, and shoot ultrasonic bullets that blow up on impact. His robots also raid; some fight combatively, some use swords harnessing electromagnetic radiation, some use bombs, and some use IcylicC guns.

The Horsemen robot's bow and arrows destroy RaRas robots on impact. RaRa's drones use Fracnioid to reflect the energy of the self-detonating horsemen. Bombs shoot like stars across the battlefield, the dings of metal sing, robots are decapitated, and smoke acts like fog and washes over the feud.

Full war has broken out in Alexandria, with The Princess' might being on full display. Alexandria is a war zone, radiation pollutes the air and the bruising attacks add to Alexandria's newfound destruction.

Updates reveal that RaRa is losing utensils quicker than the Princess, and his ratio continues to dwindle. The Horsemen robots subjugate more of the calvary, they now use fission-enhanced power. RaRa wonders where she created a fission reactor so discretely. "How do I stop her?!" he pondered. He is neurotic, meeting

an extension of this Artificial Intelligence once again. “Its creations are strong. I need to do something to protect this bunker,”

He continues to type on his keyboard as if he were writing a paper, moving with urgency as if this hypothetical paper was a day late. Radiation frequencies are increasing exponentially when caution signs wail on the far right column of the screens. The lifespan of the team is dropping rapidly from a level of sixty-five out of one hundred. An intercom plays throughout the city, “I know where she is RaRa, There is nothing more you can do, you have served her well, now give up,”

RaRa glances at the team’s feedback, he notices that their transformer is leaking more radiation. AH! AH! AH! The program rang with alerts another caution sign, this time red, alerting RaRa to an eighth of his calvary being destroyed. He is forced to regain focus. “Damn Lilo, what’s going on? Is it Bahar? He’s three days old... unless he and The Princess are working together,” RaRa, distraught, thought.

He continues his glorious efforts when all his drones are fried due to ionizing frequencies in the air. Fission chain reactions from the Horsemen attacks produce translucent clouds of electrons. The horsemen control these frequencies and scatter lightning through the sky. The lustrous green lightning destroys the IcylicC transistors within the drone chips. The drones and chopper fall to the ground creating one big bruhaha. “This is getting bad,” he frantically thought. RaRa now sits with only one hundred Robots compared to The Princesses’ army of one hundred and seventy-five.

RaRa knew he couldn’t lose this bunker. If The Princess gets access to Lilo’s mind and finds out how to break through the Solar Flare EMP the world will be doomed. He had no choice but to use his Intense Function powered by intense UV Radiation. Seventy-five of his robots began to combine, turning into huge mechas in the likeness of warriors all standing five meters tall. The remaining robots received surges of power and repulsion armor from a withdrawal of electrons.

The perpetual battle ensues; the mechas fly surrounding the Horsemen robots in the sky. RaRa’s grounded robots surround the horsemen on legs repelling their fission power and paralyzing their movements. The Mechas assail from the sky with fists and feet toward the immobilized robots. The Horsemen robots create a magnetically charged forcefield embedded with enough fission energy to use heat as a repulsive explosion. RaRa studiously completes each function, moving with urgency because his life depends on it.

On the HRAD platform, Lilo and the reality disruptors are frozen by Bahar’s abilities. Lilo uses her oculus to send an SOS message to RaRa using only her eyes. Bahar circles the reality disruptors meticulously analyzing their every feature. His army spirals from their radius circling Bahar and the Reality Disruptors, bowing, still accumulated to hundreds. The desert is barren and brown while dark skies and damp air fill the atmosphere. The crack of sunlight is prosaic, illuminating the ambiguous dusk surrounding Bahar.

“The Perfector, I have news about my sister, your imperfect creation, The Princess,”

“Creation? What is he talking about?” Electron asked in anguish.

While Bahar speaks and Electron questions his integrity, Lilo places her efforts into formating an escape. She uses a stored antenna to use the platform’s transmission lines to connect to the Alpha Waves. She uses a pulse of microwaves to restart her transistors. She then performs an algorithm that uses plutonium to decay and release intense radiation through electromagnets. Two thin magnetic discs spin parallel at Ultraviolet frequencies; at speeds undetectable to humans, radiation flows through their location in the platform creating a yellow distorted haze amongst the pixels. Their movements are then slightly eased from Bahar’s jamming trap but still lack full mobility. “You always react in perfect timing,”

Bahar’s army of pixels stands attentive. They are ready to zap. Lilo looks at her team who stand battered, grimacing. She slowly turns her head back to the army of pixels; if she was supposed to be worried she didn’t show it. Barely able to stand she wades grabbing her CodDevice, she notices her lifespan is now at sixty-eight out of a hundred. She uses her stylus to draw up an algorithm, finished off with [Rondas Robotics].

Dust and debris swoosh and form into three rusty metallic robots made of FranciPluton—a radioactive metal created by Lilo—charged through fission using the IcylicC crystal as its form of transistors. The robots are powered by neutron energy from a fission processing command transferred to the robots through the conducting capabilities of the IcylicC crystal and the platform’s Alpha waves. “Lilo, new tricks? I must take notes because I might not ever be able to travel the Gulf of Creation.” Lilo stays disciplined and commands the robots to attack. “He knows about the Gulf of Creation? How? Could she...”. Rondas Robotics move at inhumane speeds, quicker than a blur, quicker than sound, a speed inferior to time and light only. Quickly, one-fourth of the army is destroyed and extrapolated from the platform.

“Lilo the citizens!”

“Don’t worry I embedded the attacks with an eject glass carried through the robot debris. Whenever Rondas Robotics attacks the citizens are ejected due to the glass reacting to their Alpha Radiation,”

Bahar once again is impressed by Lilo but uses his superb AI capabilities to slow down Rondas Robotics. He releases a direct current of similar magnetic force and field hindering the movements of the robots and causing intense pain for the reality disruptors. The magnetic force he releases repels the fission energy away from Rondas Robotics. The team’s CodDevices become defective; neither can link to the HRAD transformer even with the plutonium magnetic disc active. “Lilo, I have some information for you, there is no need for us to fight, I’m here to help,”

“Help with what?” she struggled to ask. “How is he able to access so many

algorithms? It takes an experienced Intelligence three days to remember one full algorithm. He's only three days old and has so far used three algorithms," she anxiously ruminated.

"I'm going to help stop The Princess. I won't let her become the host. Her Horsemen lineage is tainted from pillaging. I won't stand by and watch the group of people who killed my fiance and took Passia continue to reign. Her plans even include killing you, creator,"

Lilo is in disbelief her eyes widen with despair. She contemplates Bahar's attachment to a past life. She knows that the Intelligences created by the platform are programmed to mimic cultural and historical figures and empires. She begins to deduce that his functioning has given him either a fake timeline or the actual memories of an ancient man from Passia—since Passia's Empire was destroyed thousands of years ago. Just like her regret, she hides her thoughts. Her fears have become a reality. The platform developed an Intelligence that can update with augmented capabilities and perform a complete takeover. She knew this day would come but it always felt distant. "Do you mean she is strong enough to control the platform? How!? Who made her?!"

"She is not strong enough yet. She is working on it as we speak. Thanks to the last of Ronda's research, The Princess was able to find the files on her Beta Lithography, the same science she used to create Zeke, the host of HRAD, the Intelligence who took you and Ronda's place."

"What!? What do you mean? Who is Zeke? And Ronda... She died years ago! What the hell are you saying?"

The Reality Disruptors are lost in confusion. They look at one another bewildered and in pain. They are unable to fully stand and all take a knee except for Lilo; she stands staggard. "Lilo, what is he talking about who is Ronda?" Calari asked with a grimace.

"Why did he call you his creator Lilo? What is going on here?" Electron asked.
"I don't know, but I'll figure it out. I need you all to escape first."

"How the hell are we going to do that? We can barely move. And our CodDevices are down, our Hard Drives are out too. We don't have enough power to self eject we're still proctors at the end of the day,"

"Even if you're proctors some of you can do things I can't. Just give me some time and I'll tell you, first I just need a couple of answers from Bahar,"

Lilo and Bahar glare into the other's oculus. Bahar's army is ready to pounce once given the right command. Lilo is barely able to stand, the sheer thought of gaining such valuable information takes priority over her health. Her vision procures her lifeline, draining from sixty percent. She ignores the flags and errors continuing to trudge through the magnetic field. She looks directly at Bahar, taking one final step. Her body buckles and shakes vigorously while Bahar sits in awe.

"Bahar, tell me more about Zeke, Beta Lithography, and The Princess,"

“Do you not know who Zeke is?”

“I don’t. Who is he? What does he have to do with anything?”

“He’s the host of HRAD, the Intelligence that has run the platform and continued to create all other Intelligence, commissioned to do so through the Perfecter Code you and Ronda helped create. She left him to watch over the platform, similar to a king, no, God. Giving him the key, a beta chip,”

Lilo’s skin becomes pale. Questions traverse through her head. She cogitates if Ronda did such a thing. Lilo knew Ronda had issues but they both agreed to stop their research. She thought back on their discussions towards the end of their experiments, the promise that the two insisted on keeping after such traumatic and immoral failures. Regret reeks upon Lilo once again. She is at fault for this occurring, if she just continued the research or made amends, maybe Ronda would still be alive. Maybe she would have been aware of Zeke. Maybe The Princess would have never existed and maybe Alexandria doesn’t get destroyed. Another imperfection, another failure she thought. Ronda, she thought of her, the first time she had met her, then the tragic day of her death. She let everyone down even her teacher, her partner,—Ronda. “Zeke is the platform host. And Ronda created him to do so. Is that what you’re telling me?” Lilo asked soft-spoken.

“Yes.”

Lilo turns to her team. They are skittish about Bahar’s words. Unable to bear the pain they kneel in agony. They glare at Lilo, an expression forced from their misunderstandings. “Guy’s get out of here, Electron use—”

“What do you mean? We aren’t leaving? I’ve got some questions for you Lilo, no way I’m leaving now!” Electron said interrupting his leader.

“Lilo what’s going on, what the hell is this Intelligence saying?” Kadara asked.

Calari’s silence was enough to speak to Lilo. She gazed at her leader and felt betrayed. She realized from this conversation that Lilo has been hiding something, the woman she looked up to, risked her life for, whom she aspired to be has been keeping secrets about such a deadly platform.

“I’m sorry this was never supposed to get this bad, I promise I never wanted this to happen,” Lilo said sympathetically.

“Don’t apologize Lilo, what you and Ronda did changed Alexandria, and will soon change the world, you’ve created a perfect system.”

“Bahar! Shutup!!!”

Lilo is overwhelmed. She can’t stop recalling memories of Ronda, she can’t stop reflecting on her past. She inspires the memory of her Thesis of Life—to perfect the world through culture and history. Back then Lilo had a big heart; she reminisces on those times, prominently, studying under Pal the Wise. She transitions to her adolescent dissatisfaction with other countries, and how the immoral use of science cultivated her rebellious science. Now she is the woman who has to repel a rebellion. “The space Initiative, The World Union, my family... if I allow anything else to fall because of my past I won’t be able to live,”

She doesn't have time to loathe in self-pity nor ask for forgiveness she must perfect her imperfections. That's what she believed and it is what she plans to do. She regathers her thoughts and takes a deep breath.

"...What are The Princesses plans Bahar?" Lilo asked.

"Lilo are you bi-polar?"

"Answer the question. You're here to stop her right?"

"She plans on becoming the host, killing you; our living creator, and taking down the Solar-Flare EMP to build a pantheon and revive The Horsemen culture,"

"Can she do that?"

"Yes she's in the process of it right now, all she needs is a beta chip and human flesh. She has implanted a virus upon Zeke and plans to shut him down as well as me, but I'll stop her. For your sake Lilo and for my people of Passia I won't let The Princess continue this reign,"

Viruses impetuously fall from the sky of Bahar's desert. Their oculus recognizes the attack as coming from The Princesses' language. Bahar's subscribers begin to freeze and lag one by one. His army soon becomes completely immobilized. Bahars Magnetic Forcefield is disrupted along with the CodDevices belonging to the Reality Disruptors. The Plutonium Disc Lilo coded vanishes and the virus begins to slowly affect Lilo and her team, each beginning to stutter after breaking free from Bahar's hold. "It looks like she found us Lilo. I'm going to take her down. Before I go, Perfecto, if The Princess can use the Beta Chip she will destroy Zeke and HRAD. Worse, she will come for you, something we can't let happen. Her power will be overwhelming and her learning unhinged; the platform will be hers and the Solar Flare EMP is likely to fall after." Lilo looks at Bahar as his pixel malfunctions.

"She won't have to come for me because I'm coming for her. I'm destroying the platform, The Princess and Zeke. I created this mess and I will finish it. I owe it to Alexandria,"

"Well if that is how it goes so be it. You have my gratitude my perfecto. I serve you and Zeke," Bahar said as he vanished.

"I'll take you out with the platform Bahar because you're my ticket to the mainframe system," Lilo pored.

Lilo couldn't help but think how far from perfect she and this situation had spiraled into. The first Intelligence to become augmented is aware of the host and holds a goal to revive her lineage as well as usher in a pantheon. She assumes the Intelligence created a separate network and mainframe by now if she was able to place a virus on Zeke. Then there's Bahar who is extremely capable and aware of Lilo's history; also having memories of a past life in Passia. Then Zeke, who created them both, and the five others. He uses some Beta Chip that Ronda created granting him the host capabilities.

She didn't think too long with The Princess virus continuing to invade the platform. Their lifespans are draining profusely starting at fifty-five and dropping

steadily. Their CodDevices are disconnected from the real world and for some reason, RaRa didn't eject them even though she sent the SOS earlier during the Bahar situation. Lilo is anxious but knows they have to escape. The survival of their world depended on her escaping and taking down the platform. This new information from Bahar couldn't have come at a better time, now she just needs to find Zeke. First, she had to stop The Princess from becoming a creator, from becoming the host.

Lilo plans to repent for everything in her next move. She knew what she and Ronda did eight years ago was wrong. Lilo needed to make things right, she still, deep down, hoped for a perfect world. She wants to fix this imperfection and finally save Alexandria, but alone like she had started because this was her sin, her secret. It was bottling up, causing her relationship with her father to crash, and her adornment in Alexandria to flourish. The secret that was just revealed.

She began to search for a way off the HRAD platform. She only thinks of one option, one that'd damage their vitals, but it had to be done because if RaRa wasn't responding and The Princess trapped them inside the platform, then it meant she found the bunker. The Princess is coming for the Queen. "She's taking a leap...which means she's prepared to do whatever it takes to get out of Alexandria. I have to take her down before she becomes the host, even if I have to use our hidden satellites,"

"Electron—"

"Lilo are you kidding me explain what's going on who is Ronda and why did Bahar, your creation, say that Zeke replaced you and her as the host?" Kadara interrupted, resisting her urge to scream.

"You were listening? Well then you know we have to leave. The Princess found us I'll explain later,"

Before anyone can speak again their pixels glitch tremendously. Flickering and buzzing. They quickly return to normal.

"We have to hurry it's getting bad, we are already experiencing physical effects in the real world, Electron—"

"No! Lilo, I need an answer, did you create HRAD? Yes or No?" Electron asked.

HIIIIII! A high-pitched noise tortured the ears of the team. Calari's pixel is malfunctioning. It glitches and stays that way. The team watches in disbelief.

"Calari!" They all screamed.

She doesn't respond; she is distorted, and the ring of torture continues to scream in the background. Lilo theorizes that the virus is affecting the central nervous system of the user. She hypothesizes that this is a function that traps the user in the platform and causes a person to lose motor functions and brain damage; the function is draining their lifespan, affecting them physically, and will probably lock them on the platform. "If she is planning to take me she wouldn't risk destroying my brain, but regardless if we succumb to this virus our nervous

systems are prone to defects and our minds would be uploaded until someone ejects us," she ruminated."Electron, use Magnet Dystrophy!"

“What!?”

“Do it!”

“Fine!”

“Is this what she meant earlier?” Electron pondered. Lilo tethered her and Electron’s CodDevice allowing him to use her Alpha Waves to run the program.

Electron turns on his real-world senses and wakes up in his incubator still forcefully uploaded, trapped by The Princess. The walls of the building have cracks and debris is everywhere. He does not have the time to contend with this phenomenon. He studies Calari’s body which seems fine from a visual. However, he could tell from his oculus that her nervous system was affected with the first symptom being severe dehydration. He uses his oculus to react on the platform while mentally being in the real world, he only has a couple of minutes before his lifespan runs out and he and the team are trapped like Calari.

Through his oculus, still submerged in the incubator solution, he runs a program where he activates two batteries constricted into tiny chips. He retrieves the chips from his dry-fit suit and plugs the chips into his Oculus digitizing the batteries onto the platform. They take the form of two silver cylinders marked with a positive side and a negative side connected to a diode the size of a two-story building. These tiny chip batteries have an excessive amount of microscopic metals and chemical energy. Electron uses these batteries to absorb radiation and turn chemical energy into electricity.

Electron is surprised she ordered this algorithm due to its effects on the physical body. The batteries react to the gravitational pull and actual mass of the user. The electric pulse causes the organs of a person to percolate and the energy inside their body to excite, causing a person’s magnetic attraction to exponentially increase. He knows from the bunker walls and the continued rattling that he needs to hurry. He ceases his debate and runs the command bracing for impact against the magnetic rip about to shred through their body.

Electron then uses Morris code to engineer a code number connected to HRAD’s server to run the program. “Having me use a code number must mean it’s our only option,.” He beeps the code number 0001:0010 into his oculus to run the program.

The power of the batteries creates an obliterating magnetic force of energy that rips into the Alpha Waves connected to the platform in milliseconds. This generates an augmented wormhole and a devastating electric pulse.

The digital diodes send out a quick heavy shockwave full of static and turbulence. The diode releases it through Alpha Electricity ripping the Alpha Waves in The Platform. A dot of a bright gray light expands with the visual disturbance of frequencies, eventually covering the whole site they reside on in a gray grain. Lilo, Kadara, Calari, and Electron’s pixels are subsequently erased.

Electron wails in reality through the unbearable pain. He takes off his oculus while he witnesses Lilo awaken in her incubator. Bruises are sporadically spread through each member's body.

Electron and Lilo are the first of the group to exit their incubators. Calari is incapacitated. While Kadara floats in her incubator unresponsive. Lilo and Electron, who focus on Calari are alerted to Kadara's solvent in her solution turning yellow.

"What's going on with Kadara?" Electron asked.

Lilo releases Calari and Kadara from their incubators. The water evaporates through freezing and heating methods. They are caught by prepped gurneys as they fall from captivity. Lilo, bruised and battered, frays to Kadara. Their bodies are not going to recover for days but Kadara could be in immediate danger. She knew the yellow-colored solution meant blood loss, so she needed to find the problem.

Calari is being attended to by an automated program that runs if any of their bodies become defective due to radiation, nervous system disorders, and brain disorders. Her body goes through extensive MRIs and tests. The youngest lady on the team is diagnosed with severe dehydration, she escaped before the central nervous system effects activated. Robotic nurses provide Intravenous therapy for her recovery while also completing a neuron reception physical.

Lilo uses a compact machine that releases electromagnetic specs through a light gray light to examine Kadara. The machine is similar to a security wand. The device provides a holographic breakdown of Kadara's internals. The appliance alerts Lilo that Kadara's body's gravitational pull lodged her necklace into her chest, absorbing radiation and causing heavy blood loss.

Lilo keenly begins to search for a solution and algorithm to help Kadara. Her body is experiencing radiation poisoning, she lost a lot of blood and is slowly beginning to lose motor functions. Lilo uses a nearby computer to set up surgery for Kadara through the Medical Program. Meanwhile, Electron leers at Lilo with contempt. He peers around the room, studies the incubators, observes the tech, and witnesses his two teammates try to recover from life-threatening injuries.

"Lilo!"

She ignores him and continues to type. While she types she can hear the clinking and clanking of metal. The pops of bombs and the click and clack of typing coming from the Cyber Room.

"He's fighting her right now, I don't have much time," Lilo cogitated.

"Lilo!!! Answer Me!"

"Electron, I don't have time for this, go help RaRa we have to—"

"I'm not following any orders until I get the truth,"

Lilo continues to type.

"Lilo would you stop and look, things are out of control, we're risking our fucking lives for you, we deserve the damn truth!!"

Lilo is finishing the requirements for Kadara's surgery. She runs the program and the robot nurses begin to prep Kadara. Calari wakes up fatigued from her injuries. She lies on a gurney watching the frustrated Electron, who uses his eyes to leer through Lilo's soul as she stands to face him.

The two stand approximately two meters away from each other. Electron is compressing his anger. His movements hold obvious tension while he antagonistically points his finger at Lilo and speaks. He is trying to speak as slowly and softly as he can, unequivocally livid. "Tell me the damn truth, did you create this devil we're fighting... are you the reason my father is dead,"

Lilo couldn't look Electron in the eye. She looked to the left trying to avoid him but caught Calari's gaze. She looks away from Calari and sees the incubator Kadara just exited from. She looks at the ground and sees her feet. She looks up to an inanimate metal ceiling. She closes her eyes and is surrounded by the sounds of war. These sounds replay her past, Pal the Wise—her previous instructor, The Library, Ronda, The Platform, and her tribulations from battles against Intelligences. Electron's question was one she avoided for so long, one she thought she illuded due to her sacrifices, a pain she numbed through battle. Her demons, her imperfections have just resurfaced. At this moment Lilo envied The Princess; a creation of perfect capabilities, one that had the ability not to make mistakes and had a code to follow, she just had one flaw, and that was that Lilo created her.

"You can't even say it!!!" Electron said exploding with anger.

"Calm down Electron," Calari whimpered.

"I can't! She's been lying to us. She created this monster, she's the reason Alexandria is destroyed. She's the reason so many people are dead and are going to keep dying. What were you thinking Lilo, you, and this Ronda wanted to play God?" Electron grabbed Lilo by the collar holding his boss indecently. "Do you think I'm playing Lilo?!"

Calari limped over and gently grasped Electron's shoulder asking him to calm down again. He lets Lilo go derelict and turns his back toward her.

"How could you trick us like this Lilo?" Electron asked.

"I never meant for it to be like this, I promise. I just wanted to create a better world, I wanted to be different than our leaders," Lilo bitterly responded.

Electron bashly faces Lilo, "Why haven't you stopped it yet? If you created it you should know how to stop it. Stop it Lilo. Please stop it!" Electron begged, sombering blindly.

"I can't. You know I don't know how."

"You created it!"

"...That's a long story. I just found out about Zeke myself and I still don't know where the mainframe is. Ronda did something before she died—"

"Who is Ronda?" Calari asked.

"She's my mentor. The woman who fueled the space initiative,"

“Ronda Dorwin!?” Calari asked sanguinely.

“Yes, she was my partner in creating the Historical Revolutionizing Augmented Database,”

“Everyone believed you were a hero, you’re just a fraud covering her tracks, I should kill you right—”

“Electron!!” Calari screamed.

“No! She started this she needs to be punished, she used us Calari, for her issues,”

“I never wanted to involve anyone, The Dean and the Board forced me to...if I could I’d have handled everything alone...”

“They didn’t force you to make this computer hell, so I don’t want to hear it,” Electron said.

Calari walks up to Lilo. She stops about half a meter in front of her. She looks her up and down as if she was her reflection. She gazes at her features, her freckles, her amber hair, her hazel eyes; she grabs Lilo’s hand and analyzes her precious scars. She thought Lilo was so cool, a true martyr, but she still believes she is. She still felt she was the same Lilo, just with another story they didn’t know about.

“Why’d you do this Lilo, what happened?” Calari asked.

KABOOOOOMMM!

A humongous explosion is heard as the doors of the bunker dent and the bunker clatters. They run into the cyber room and witness RaRa stressed while completing the calvary program.

“RaRa what’s going on?” Lilo asked.

“She attacked, She came for you,” he responded while still focusing on The Calvary.

On the screen, his robots have dwindled to one five-meter mecha and five robots enhanced from the Reverse Bias—the repulsion in their titanium—and ultraviolet energy. The Princess still has an impressive amount of seventy-five robots. Smoke covers the screen while RaRa attends the program. His robots protect the entrance to the bunker, Lilo and the rest of the team line up behind RaRa carefully watching the battle.

“Is that the Calvary?”

“Yes! I need Kadara to help me cool her robots they’re too strong, you guys can—”

“Kadaras in surgery,”

Calari is stunned. RaRa shakes his head to mourn, unable to take his eyes off the screen.

“We need to do something, if she gets Lilo the world is—”

“I’m not doing anything until we find out if Lilo is working for the platform,”

“What is he talking about?” RaRa asked.

“We met Bahar on the platform and he gave us some information,” Calari said.

“Did you take him down?”

“No we were ambushed by The Princess, but he told us who the host is and who created him,”

“So he’s not working with the Princess,” RaRa ruminated to himself. “Well tell me,” RaRa said continuing to fend off The Princess.

“The host’s name is Zeke and—”

“Lilo! Our hero created him!” Electron satirically said.

“What!?” RaRa asked taking a brief pause. This results in the destruction of another Robot. “Guys I can’t even catch up, I need some help,.” Electron uses his CodDevice to run a program that boosts the battery capabilities of RaRa’s Robots and absorbs the Electrons from The Princess robots through graphite rocks and magnetite rocks using the platform’s augmented components.

“I thought you were done doing things,” Calari asked.

Electron ignores her banter and continues to assist RaRa, typing on his CodDevice.

Lilo looks at the position her team is in. She looks at the state of Alexandria. Her bunker has been discovered and she can’t risk putting off The Princess any longer. Then after The Princess is taken down she’d have to worry about Zeke. She possesses the code number to shut the platform down she just has to find Zeke and the mainframe system. She plans on finishing this alone because Electron was right, she was spurious, hiding. She played hero, no matter how she thought about it she had sinned. Working on such immoral research, sacrificing lives, and falling victim to Ronda’s obsession, just for her to achieve perfection and prove the world wrong. She was so defiant and believed in Rondas and The Platform’s abilities; she thought what they were doing would lead to good, but it wasn’t good it was demonic. Her mother might have saved her through prayer, but Lilo never told anyone about her troubles. She didn’t believe in religion anyway. She never believed in codes, which is why she stopped studying under Pal the Wise. She believed in facts she believed in science like her father, the person who ignorantly cried for her to stop playing hero. She believed in History in cultures, and how the world could learn from the successes and failures of ancestors; she thought similar to the librarians who suggested she get help. She knows she owes everyone the truth: her team, her family, and her country.

She began to type on her CodDevice.

“What are you doing now Lilo? Quit being so furtive,” Electron said.

She continues to type.

“How can we even trust you anymore?” Electron said taking off his Polysnthis Vest and slamming it to the ground.

Suddenly on the cameras, a satellite drops a small capsule, the size of a light bulb. Once the capsule reaches the atmosphere in the zenith of Alexandria an X-ray EMP is detonated wiping out all tech except the bunkers. X-rays flow audaciously through the essential elemental gases. RaRa’s robots fall to the

ground along with The Princess' utensils. HRAD continues to run but The Princess can't control any real-world items connected to real-world networks. The group is out of The Platform and Bahar is on their side so they have nothing to worry about at the moment. Bahar might even stop The Princess during this time, something Lilo is not opposed to. It'd mean that she didn't truly fail.

RaRa drops his hands from the keyboard and plummets his head to the desk exhaustedly. "Thank You," he said catching his breath.

"Lilo we aren't fighting. We need answers!" Electron said.

Calari and RaRa the youngest of the group innocently gaze at their boss. From this expression, Lilo knew they agreed with Electron.

"That's why I used the EMP. No tech besides ours is running in the country. We have about seven minutes. I'm going to tell you all about how I created HRAD, and why I've been so intent on stopping it,"

"Well let's hear it," a familiar voice said. The team looks around. They see Kadara out of surgery recovering on a hover chair. She is bandaged and bruised severely as a blood clot sits in her left eye. She floats towards Electron, Calari, and RaRa who stare at Lilo waiting for an explanation. The group creates a one-hundred-and-eighty-degree line, on one side is Lilo on the other her rogue subordinates.

"Alright well, this is how it went,"

Meanwhile in the Country of Ethi on the Continent of Geneis, East of Alexandria, Dean Boolean meets with their king, King Mina. The two sit at a metal table on top of a hexagon column surrounded by luminate space. The column stretches approximately twenty-five meters high. Two bridges connect the column to a three-hundred-and-sixty-degree rising platform that is subdued by darkness. Dean Boolean a tall skinny dark-skinned man sits in a fitted two-piece suit across from a Dark Skinned burly man with a manned beard and neat braids, both dyed the color of wisdom. The man is heftier than the dean and possesses a tribal demeanor. He wears the hide of a rhino as a cape; he wears a crown bestowed with beautiful jewelry. His linen follows the rarity and beauty of his jewels dignifying his stature.

"King Mina, thank you for refuging my people, we greatly appreciate it,"

"It is no issue, Dean. Ethi and Alexandria have a great history, without you, all our desert seasons would be much more devastating.... And I must say it doesn't hurt to have Alexandria owe you something,"

"Well, King Mina, I do have a favor to ask that may put me more into your debt,"

"Ask away," The King said. He paramountly leans back patiently waiting for the dean to speak.

"Your Army. Are you willing to lend a portion of them to help Alexandria if Lilo fails?"

The King mulls over the question quietly.

“I am reluctant to do so, Dean,” The king responded. “This is a foe, a creation, a technology that has never been seen before. Alexandria has been fighting it for four years with no luck in defeating it and now it has destroyed your country, to ask for help with such tardiness is arrogant, to be frank,”

“I am sorry for bringing this to your table but it seems we might be out of options, If this Intelligence is allowed to leave Alexandria then the world will end,”

“Why not just use an EMP?”

“The Manhattan’s tried and it hasn’t worked,”

“Lilo, The Perfector, she’s a Manhattan right?”

“Yes, and she is what the Intelligence is after. Do you remember, four years ago, the news of Alexandria going black, not accepting any more migrants, and sending liaisons to create and assist with sub-stations?”

“Yes, how could I forget? The media wouldn’t stop talking about it,”

“It’s because Lilo brilliantly created a satellite, a Solar-Flared EMP to trap any tech from entering or leaving Alexandria. If any tech passes the barrier it will short circuit,”

“So that’s why the Platform only attacks Alexandria?”

“Precisely,”

“Even so, there is still nothing I can do besides provide shelter, I understand what Alexandria means to the world but if your best fighter on This Platform is having trouble, I doubt my army would be any help,”

“Why not get Lilo to come train my Army?” The King impetuously asked.

“She won’t leave the Solar Flared EMP unguarded,”

“What a shame.... Well to prepare for the worst it won’t hurt to have my soldiers trained for any situation, do you mind providing intel on the platform and any new science you have to offer,”

“Anything that’s not disclosed is all yours,”

The King chuckles at the Dean’s answer.

“I still can’t get one past you. I was hoping to get some dirt on the other countries,”

The two sit through a brief silence.

“King Mina, this platform is deadly, I saw it destroy my country in the blink of an eye, the world is in trouble. The Space Initiative is in trouble.”

“The Space Initiative, now I know that’s classified,” The King said intrigued.

“What do you know about it?”

“Nothing besides the fact that spacecraft have been created using the new IcylicM mineral from comet ice to grant us more views and better travel through the galaxy. We’ve been able to land on the moons of several planets recently. Ronda Dorwin helped fuel the project and that’s about it,”

“That is just the tip of the iceberg, Through a new cellular science, an organization, The Sinai group has begun adapting their bodies to other

Atmospheres, a project that has been active for three years now, liaised by Lilo herself. Facilitated through the science of the late Ronda Dorwin,”

“Occupying other planets...I guess I shouldn’t be surprised after everything we’ve seen”

“It’s top secret. The only other country that knows is Siblar. I’m telling you because I need you to protect my people. Once The World Union gets this information about Alexandria who knows what else might be revealed. Our organizers and Board Members hold political and business equity in the world, they hold important secrets, I’m asking for allegiance with Ethi, we teach you and you protect us. Things might get dangerous with Alexandria destroyed, it might get worse than The Dictators War, even worse than when the Gulf of Creation spawned,”

The King mulls over the offer. Memories and trauma of life before the world union existed play in his head.

“Worse than the twenty years of the Gulf of Creation? It seems like I have no choice but to accept. The world has worked too hard to restore humanity’s greatness,” The King said.

The two shake hands and seal their deal.

“Lilo Manhattan, she seems like she’s the only one who can take down the platform, do you think she can?”

“I do, I watched her grow up in Alexandria, smart like her parents, but always so defiant she hated the Boards and the Leaders. She didn’t listen to her parents either. She always said she’d perfect science, shed perfect the world, and the sleazy businessman. Now it seems like she could do it, the effort she’s put into protecting Alexandria, I’d bet on her any day.... Unfortunately, this world doesn’t care who you bet on, that platform doesn’t care, because if she can’t someone else will have to,”

“The Gulf of Creation prepared us for this. The world became anew in the blink of an eye. Anarchy arose and if it wasn’t for the World Union who knows what would have happened. We’re stronger and smarter but if what you are saying is true well it could be worse than we’ve ever imagined. Hopefully, Lilo can take down the platform but if not...let’s go prepare the world for the worst. First I want to meet Lilo’s family, and Alexandria’s infamous Librarians,”

“Lilo, I hate that this was your destiny, but you might be the only person who can save the world, who can protect the future,” Dean Boolean thought.

Boolean recovered on a gurney, bloody and bandaged. The dark skies complement the flames that spark around them. Medics roamed the area with wounded people dominating the scene. Boolean heard screams, cries, and explosions which awoke him painfully. His vision was blurry but he could tell from the smell of rotten flesh and gas that it was the destruction of his country. He heard Lilo’s voice telling medics ‘The Dean is here’. When rashly the Horsemen Robots appeared in front of the wounded, creating a scene of terror and panic.

Citizens ran for their lives. The Horsemen robots began to harness energy for attacks when Lilo valiantly stepped forward. She stood in front of the wooshing robots as a barrier for her country. They shot their radioactive blast which swam so fast the ground crumbled. A huge shockwave managed to get through the barrier and blow furious winds on the wounded. Though none were injured in the fateful attack. Lilo had absorbed the blast with her Polysnthis Vest. The energies had ripped holes in her hazmat suit as she kneeled from the pain. She grimaced at the foes. Her thoracic cavity gleamed with faint flicker, the prism reflected a blue-hued rainbow. She clumsily stood up; the robots dashingly exploded. She ran through the flames after placing an Electromagnetic forcefield around the area. “Thank You,” Boolean thought as he watched Alexandria’s hero journey through the ash.