

The Last Evolution Of Man

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A Short story



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Introduction

The most certain thing in the world, to me, is the ambivalence of the human mind to acknowledge the truth base on their misconception of the ‘truth’. In this far distance future, we live on an emptiness of life, where most of us are aware of the true meaning of the phrase ‘man is a measure of all things’.

The world in 9098 AD was a eerie place. As we left the mortal and habitable world behind, mankind began to lose its all content. In this world, the sun stays longer and longer above the horizon each day, and the weather gets colder and colder each night. The world where once full of life and spirit is now feeble as a half-dying star and eventually, there would be nothing left.

In my time, the sun is slowly poisoned us. It all began about 2 billion years ago. In contemporary history, the sixth millennium is a period of time where the sun grows old and its core starts to run out of hydrogen and helium. Thus, the outer layers of the sun will expand and become less and less bright until it becomes dead red giant star. The man of science warn us that the inhabited world will survive no longer than 2 millenniums to come. Human race, which seem to be extravagant and insuppressible as a specie, would be nihilished.

This lead to the conclusion to most of men on their edge of their existence that perhaps human race are not at all have significant recognition by the universe. Perhaps we are just a small insignificant species compare to a larger scheme of galactic vastness. Perhaps we are just a febleness being, projecting our own ideology onto the infinite space of ignorance. And perhaps we are just imperceptibly distinctive from those insect or any other species that we have evolved from no matter when.

The idea of divine presence, such as god, are long departed from this lethargy world since the third world war in 2098 AD, where there was a major crash between 2 ancient civilisations of Islam and the rest. The war took place more than 70 years before the collapse of both sides which lead to the disintegration of once used to be Europe and middle east. Most of middle east countries disappear and were formed into one single nation. The war result in the lost of faith in the ‘book’.

Not so long after, in 3500 AD the world faced the worst catastrophic continent shift. It’s called the ‘new dark age’. Most of countries sank under the ocean including most of Asia, America and Northern Europe. One by one, civilisation after civilisation, appear and disappear like a wheel on its spin. Ethnicity after ethnicity, also appear and disappear. The continent after continent, became the void of primitive ruins. Which will also disappear. For the first time, population of mankind hit all time low since the

industrial revolution at 600 million in 4500 AD. Hence, the new world order was introduced by OWG, one world government, the largest active world organisation left.

By this period of time in history, most nations gave up their sovereignty and territory for their survival. The world citizen card was introduced in which men have to register their nationality as a world citizen. The primitive system of citizenship was demolished. During this new dark age, most of human knowledges were lost, where the new generation of human race will never know the taste of Coca Cola. Whereby all of human came to live in the same territory under OWG authority for their best chance of survival, wild animal, except marine animal, are long disappear from Earth's surface. Amid these madness of human struggle against feeble star, scraping aeon light of science once again hitherto gave us the way. As human have to modify DNA of their only left domestic animal, we mastered our skilled of genetic engineering to the point that we can create life out of element.

The world remain unchanged until the great discovery in 27 October, 6666 AD, where the scientist name Menpehtire Ramesses who is the scientist of OWG, discover the key to save humanity, where men have left the mortal life behind. The OWG's scientist could stop the ageing process after new genetic engineering method to modify the telomeres which are the little caps at the end of each DNA strand as a built-in limit to how many times a cell can divide itself. However in the past, scientist can not modify it without causing a cancer to our body, not until 6666 AD where mankind discover the key of Hela cell, the only immortal cell line used in scientific research. This allow us to genetically modified human to live forever, if we don't die from disease or accident. This was believed by most human at that time, would open up the new era of human race to the next step of evolution, to escape the limited of time, to unlock human capacity of reason, to voyage far from where we began. And to make us feel relevant to this vast infinite black sea again.

Despite all of human genetically success in this time, many space programmes and missions to search for another planet where life was possible were lunched. With the hypothesis formed out of the piecing altogether of profound wisdom that, when condition was rights, combine with some primordial chemical, which was formed only in first period of star, life will be created. As I sensing that there are some misunderstandings in this concept of life, this hypothesis is still highly trusted by many people in my time. Nevertheless, after more than 3 billion years, star after star, galaxy after galaxy, human being still fails to find any evidences of life on any other planets.

On the other hand, the planet Earth entered the 'new renaissance' after the new dark age. Immortal life closed one era of suspicion and terror, opening up the new era of prosperity for human race to spend their last millennium. The population of human hit over 10 billion for the first time, surpassing the highest record since 3500 AD where

the new dark age began. Under the authority of OWG, there is no any criminal record. And since the sun are much stronger, the heat are boiling up most of the sea and convert it into the rain. The sea level began to be lower, causing the land beneath the ocean to resurface.

The architecture of human in this time was fundamentally strong as it has to withstand natural disasters and great earthquakes. It was build by a special element that was discover during the new dark age in the OWG's laboratory. It has the same quality as a cement. But when it dries, it became a silver like surface. What gives it a futuristic function is that the wind can pass through it as its substance has countless tiny pore in the size of pistil and stamen of a Wolffia flower. As a result, it can reduce the the resistance of wind strike force. The foundation pile of most buildings were made out of a special plastic that has the highest ultimate tensile stress, the maximum stress a material can stand before it breaks, compare to any materials found by men. But it can becomes as strong as ultimate steel when it stretches. The result is it will blend along the movement of the soil but will not be broken. The style of the building itself is in a sphere like shape to make it touches the ground as little as possible, and it is enamelled with grow silver which can reflect the heat and the UV rays. The building has no window in oder to prevent deadly radiant from the sun to burn our skin but has a camera around the architecture to see outside world from the monitor.

Most men in my time are barely travel outside as the Earth surface almost uninhabitable to any living. And most of our daily product and food can be delivered by drone. In this period, most of us can work in distance because the robot can do most of our job. What we have to do is just get the system right. However, when we do have to go outside, we have to wear a special suit to prevent skin cancer. The suit make us look like we are on the moon as it looks like an astronauts suit. We still travel by amphibian vehicle which have not much developed during the time as it still have the shape just like it was back then in 2000 AD. It can be said that we are, for a while, have a peaceful rest after all these avalanches and calamities.

But it wasn't that way for long. Despite the fact that the new generation of genetically modified human can not naturally give birth as all of them are sterile, we have, for many ripples, attacked by a mutated virus. The virus called 'H99' is the worst of all, which it adapted our immortal DNA and evolve itself to be immortal. It can survive any medical treatments and can survive out side hosts cell. It also can live in any condition and can not be destroyed by time. As a result, H99 killed more of us than any other thing could do in the history. Lead by OWG, we decided to killed of any contaminated cell, which mean we have to wipe off our own population and every corpse of our kind, to maintain the rest. Only 10 million of us left. And I am one of the surviver.

Chapter I

“The problem is that, Dr.Morgan, you have lived for too long” said by the young white man who is my work colleague. By the way, describing someone as ‘young’ seem to be irrelevant here because who will not when they can never age. In fact, he have lived for almost 100 years and worked here since he was 15. As human resources are very limited due to the low population, people have to start working early than in the time of their grand parents. He is in a long white gown, looking like a young medical student.

“Nonsense, who will have a problem with living for too long?” I declared.

“No one” “No one, except you” The man intentionally reacted with flabby accent, almost like yawning. “You have been complaining about life, especially this morning, for some time.” “Why don’t you just accept the fact that we are survivor and move on” he continued.

“That is because we are not. Don’t you see what have we become now? Even our body doesn’t age but our brain does, our mind does! People in this world became old and tired in their young container” I responded. It’s true. All of it. People are live but barely actually live. They just don’t die, if they are lucky enough to survive all theses happening to our world. We can not distinguish people by their look anymore. Is she really 20 or she is a great great grand mother of someone? People are tired of living already. It’s happen when you know that you will never die. So what is the point of doing something when it can be done 20 years later? What is the point of doing everything right now anyway when you are immortal. It makes no difference.

“See! Isn’t it your problem? You are living for too long!” He shouted. “So what is the point of complaining, we are all waiting for something we knew is coming. This Earth is doomed, we all are” He added with an expert like sound. “And now doctor, we need to hurry up. our client want a perfect genetic modified baby”

Why these people still want to have baby anyway? I mean, they are immortal and don’t have to has heir to inherit anything. “Well... Human you know.” I whisper.

As I begin to coding the DNA source from the sample, there is a sound proclaim my name ‘Dr.Morgan, please come to the room 66’ ‘Repeat, Dr.Morgan, please come to the room 66’.

‘OK. OK. I am coming.’ I thought to myself.

“But you got to help me here!” said my colleague.

“Come on Tony! you have got PhD. in genetic engineering. You’ll be fine without me.” I suggested. And walk to the door to exist the lab.

As I walked through the white slick footpath to get through the room 66, I notice that today this lab was crowded than ever. The path is not too narrowed, but not too wide. This office is the head of OWG genetic engineering laboratory. Since OWG has dominated our world in many aspects, they expanded their branch office into many fields, such as space faculty, manufacturing faculty, agriculture faculty and so on. As I walk through people, I have to twist my body to pass them by. These people are not similar to me as I think they come from other branch of OWG lab. The whole lab was build underground in a beehive shape, each room was separated by straight pathway. The wall, floor and the ceiling was painted in ablaze white with brightly neon light above. The overall environment was clean and advance, just like the way the most leading and the most expensive laboratory in the 9000 should be. After 8 minutes of walking, I soon standing in front of the room66.

‘Peeeeep’ I press the door alarm.

“Come in” the sound answered from the speaker under the digital alarm. The door then slides opened to the top direction.

“Hello, Dr.Morg...”

“We talked about this already” I shouted to the man who is sitting in the centre of the room before he could finish his sentence. “I am not going to take part in your nasty plan anymore” I added.

“Please Dr.Morgan. You are the best resource we have got. It’s your knowledge and your expertise that we needed.” The man try to please me. He is a blond nordic guy with a credible personality. He is a man of confidence. He is proficient, wealthy and cultivated, wearing a superbly suit and refined leather. The man, who have lived for almost 900 years, is the highest executive of this place.

“You have more experience than any others, counting from your years of age” “649, is it?” he asked.

“It’s 689” I replied.

“Yes, and that! That is something unconventional. Not many of us are lucky enough to live that long, you know that. You are among the oldest! Your capacity of reason is too vast and beyond for us to go without it” He gently reacted. But don’t be fooled by the smile of the wolf. Beneath his soft and nice tone, he is one of the most illusive sly person I have met.

“Think about it Dr.Morgan. What have we done is bad, but what do you expect us to do? We save our kind that was what we done, in which you are a part of it, and you know it Morgan.” he continued. “We really really need you this time. 10 million of us need you. We know that you are going to say ‘yes’ to us just like last time”

“Don’t presume to tell me what I might do.” I can’t stand his word anymore. He is the man who always find a way to make himself look good, isn’t he? “Last time what we did was horrible. It’s still hunting me every night” I continued. “We talk about the life of billions that we are killing! We are poisoning them to death painfully”

“What we do is sa...” he try to do what he can do best. Lies!

“Save?” “You meant killing them? this made me disgust myself.” Before he can finish his lie, I then speak out promptly. “This time, you are on your own. I will not be part of your plan to ‘save’ humanity anymore.”

“Just think about it Morgan. It’s terrible of course what we did. But think about the 10 million that we have saved.” he begged.

“I do aware of it Peter. But I just can’t accept the fact that I massacre my own friends and family.” “I just can’t do it anymore.” I decided to turn my back and walk away.

“But this time it’s not the same” Before I am leaving, he said “Please at least consider it Morgan.”

“Think about as this is the opportunity for you to make everything right” he concluded before I left the door close.

Chapter II

As soon as I arrived at my home, I began to continue reading The Stranger by Albert Camus. Not many novels were published during and after the new dark age after the extreme lost of the ultimate resource, yet, however, not many of the pre new dark age arts survive as well. Thus, we only have left from the era when literacy was not reserved only for the ruling elite, 20 century. To me, I prefer novel from that period the best where philosophy flourished in the most cultivate way.

I am a 689 years old man who unlucky enough to witness a huge loss of my own people. I lost all of my friend and family in the great plague that illuminated over 80% of entire human population. I have been working for OWG since I remember. I am born in OWG laboratory with an extraordinary IQ level. As a result, OWG offer me a free education, but I have to work for them in return. I graduated with 5 master degrees in 5 different fields, including Mechanics and Special Relativity, Rocket science, master in philosophy, history and my best, genetic engineering. I devoted my life for this organisation, until 400 years ago when there is a great spread of a bloody virus.

The virus was called H99. It destroyed everything it touched. It digested everything from animal to human cell like a shark swallowing its pray. Lead by me as a project leader, OWG started a programme to save humanity called 'Trolley virus'. Yes, the name of the programme was named after the famous philosophy scenario that whatever it wrong or not to kill to save something. We manage to destroy every single units of it by bio mechanical virus that was build mainly to destroy H99. It's the deadly bio weapon that genetically modified in OWG lab to fight the H99 but however it destroys any living cell including human cell, as well. The OWG poisoned this virus into the world through public utility such as water and domestic meat. This biogenetic virus was programmed to destroy itself after it decomposed the cell that it attracted to.

The result was worse than what we expect. It spread beyond our control. The biogenetic virus itself wiped away the rest of the 10% human population including the uninfected people. Only 10 million us can escaped the holocaust.

I was the one who responsible for this. This kept haunting me every night. The memory ate me alive. What is a point of survive if I am too tired to work or to enjoy a mean of living? For the time I joined OWG, I think I will use my ability to save mankind but it turn out to be I was committing the worse crime in mankind in history, although the first in intension was not to meant that way.

On that night, I have a dream. It's like an enlightenment for me. In my dream, there is a human voice. I don't know whatever it's a girl or a boy. The voice, which came from my subconscious myself, has called for my help. It echoes in my head until I woke up from middle of the night and from that moment, I knew that I must something to expiate my sin.

Chapter III

“I know Morgan that you are going to help us eventually. It’s all about time.” in the next morning, I decided to go to Peter office, he began to talk in his style as the man who think he knows everything. “What you do is the right thing. Stuck to the past is not gonna bring us anywhere forward” Peter, a man who is always not one, but three or four steps ahead others declared.

“Yes, you are right Peter” I replied. My answer delivered a tight lips smile to his face like a winner. “What do you what me to do?”

“Well, you will get the most important role in the team Morgan, as always” he slightly answered.

“Follow me” he invites me and stand up from his desk. He open the secret door behind his desk and go in. The door is about 200 cm tall from the floor to the top and it was covered behind the wall.

As the door opened, the white neon light was brighten up showing the endless tight pathway. We enter the path which took more than 10 minutes in the walking until we reached the end. While we are walking, I notice that the path itself slope down along the way. It should be about 1 kilometre deeper under the ground from Peter’s room now. The path led to the secret council which was a very large room. Actually, It’s one of the biggest room in this lab I have seen.

“How can you not tell me about this before?” I can’t help but asking.

“It’s preserved for only highest priority mission only. It was build just lately after the last crisis. In fact, we have never used this council for real before.” Peter replied.

In the council, there are five high ranking OWG officers. One could tell the rank by looking at the star trend mark on the shirt. I myself have 8 stars which meant I am on the level 8 ranking. In the front of the meeting, there is a large projector. Peter then crap his hand which grab the whole room attention.

“Please, gentlemen. Our own fellow” Peter introduced me to the council.

“Hello Morgan, pleas take a seat” one of them said to me. “Welcome to the council”

“We have heard about you a lot Morgan. My name is Ensabanue. I am one of the executive member of this council. We owned you a lot. We wouldn’t be here without you. I want to take this opportunity to thank you”

“We introduce you....” he turn in the projector and show the picture of a girl. She looks like a ordinary girl with highly modified gene. Her trait is showing the sign of a ver well design. Blond hair, red eyes, 180 cm tall.

“Emily. This girl has a rare DNA condition.”

“Last week, the OWG hospital sent us a DNA sample of a girl name Emily who was infected from some cold in which she came to the hospital to have a blood test. It turn out we found that she has a rare DNA condition which makes her can naturally pregnant. Think about this, she is the key of our evolution. Since we modified human genetic trait so that we will never age, every single human have to be created in laboratory ever since. The last natural born human died out from our world thousands of years ago. Until she came along. She was created inside our lab but can naturally give birth” he stated.

“So? Her trait is useless because we don’t have fertile male that can complete with her DNA anyway” “Why is the the reason to concern?” I wonder.

“Because we can use her as a model for the next generation of bio genetic modified human.” “She holds the key to the next step of our generation.”

“So what do you want me to do?” I asked.

“I will send people to get her and you will help us experiment on her” he replied. “To help us reengineer human modification method. The world will praise you. You will be their hero Morgan. Your name will be their monument.”

“How can we do that? In order to do that we need her back bone, to get her spinal cord. Her blood, brain, spleen, lymph node, tonsil glade and more. Which is impossible to do because it means we have to cut her open in an non inversive method!” I angrily shouted. “And we can’t wait until she naturally died either because as you know we will never age, we don’t died that way anymore. Or we can wait until she has some kind of accident or infected with deadly virus but it could take decades!, If we lucky enough of cause.” I insisted “So from what you want, we have to kill her one way or another, either poisoning her or kill her mercilessly!” I look at Peter who don’t seem to repent at any moment. I must have know that I can’t trust a guy like him. He said it’s going something different but it’s not. The man is the same old man who still look others as a too to an end.

“Think as it’s an ultimate scarify Morgan. It’s only 1 life that we are talking about. And think about the future and benefit that we will achieve.” said Peter. “You need to see through the moral and look the world through logic. The man of science like you must understand this well.” he added.

“For the sake of mankind, please Morgan. Help us.”

“....”

“Please” he whispers and look at through the eye. But I am not going to fall for him this time.

“Fine” I answered. “Under one condition. I must have full control over the team and I need to know all of the information, full access to any classified document and report”

“Deal.” he agreed.

Chapter IV

“Emily it’s lunch time!” my mom shouted from the down stair.

“Ok mom, 5 minutes” I shouted back. It’s 8 AM in Sunday morning. I am ordinary 20 years old girl who was created in the OWG laboratory. Last week I have a very bad cold which scared me and my mom so much that if it’s a bad virus or not. But it turn out it’s just a normal cold. I lived with my mom as she said that I lost my father and brother during the OWG H99 curing process. My mom is the only survival of the incident. She decided to have me 20 years ago. I have never seen my real father just a picture of him and my brother.

“Emily!” my mom shouted again. My mom, she is an eagle. She is both very strong and elegant women. She works as a logistic manager for the Biorad laboratory which is the company that supplies medical instrument for hospital OWG lab. She has blond hair just like mine and has a long leg which make her look extremely gorgeous. We lived in a small house in a modern style.

“Ok Ok” I replied. I just want to sleep more minutes in my fluffy warm bed. However, I slowly get off the bed. It’s a dark cloud out side. The intelligent mirror tell me that the storm is coming. The environment is so dull somehow like there is something bad coming.

“What do you make me this morning?” I am asking while walking down stair. The rain starts to pour on the roof which make the sluggish sound.

before my mom answers me back, there is a sound of someone rushly knock on the front door of the house. It’s very strange because there is no one visit us for a long time as I remember.

I ran to the monitor room and check who is knocking on our door. It’s a man in a special suit that used for preventing deadly radiant of the sun heat.

“Hello, this is Vancamp house. Who are you.” I asked.

“Hi, my name is Morgan. I am OWG agent I need to talk to see Emily” the man said and show his OWG ID card to the camera. I notice the 8 star ranking on the suit which mean that he is level 8 officer. I have never seen more than 6 rank out side OWG lab before. I slightly open the door for him and go to the front door to welcome the OWG officer.

“Hello, I need to see Emily” he said as soon as he enter my home.

“I am Emily. Why do you want to see me?”

“You have to come with me now” he declared. He is very handsome man. His voice is so charming and yet so powerful at the same time that I could feel like his accent kicking into my brain. He has a very beautiful emerald eyes just like a cat eye in the dark. He is a nordic guy, with an incredible personality that make him look like an expert in any field. I could tell from the first sight that he’s a man with knowledge. It’s even reflect in his eye. He has black hair, tan skin and muscular body, which defined the definition of contemporary attractive.

“What!? why!? who are you actually? why I have to go with you?” I am confuse with this man and his cut to the chase conversation.

“I will explain this later but if you don’t go with me now they will come and take you in a minute.” he continue.

“Who are they that you are talking about? and I don’t even know you.” I concerned.

“I am sorry, but who are you to take my daughter?” my mom shown up and interrupted the conversation.

“Hello madam, my name is Morgan. I am OWG scientist.” he introduced himself to my mom. “I come to warn you that OWG will command take her for the experiment because Emily has the rare dan condition.”

“what are you talking? No one is permitted to take away my daughter. Now get out of my property or I will call OWG police myself.” my mom shouted and pushed away Morgan out of our home.

“Madam please. This is serious. They will kill her.” he begged before my mom shut the door to his face.

This is a very weird situation. There are so many questions pop up into my head. Who is he really, and what he want to tell me that. Or he’s just a Fraud. Nevertheless this concerned me all morning. I am eating with millions in my head. So what if it’s true that someone will going to kill me? Maybe I just concern too much. Maybe it’s nothing and what my mom did is the right thing.

Chapter V

Now the rain is hitting our roof like crazy. It's a storm, the avalanche of nature that hitherto us all along.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Then there is a sound of someone smashing into our door house. "This is emergency from OWG. Please open the door immediately" "Repeat, this is emergency. Please open the door immediately!" This is it. It's true that what the guy from the morning tell us. I don't even know what to do. I am shaking with fear and panic. I am watching them from the monitor that there are 6 of them. 4 of them is in a OWG soldier suit. 2 of them equipped with gun and war machine. This is absolutely insane. I have never expect this to be happening in my life before.

"Emily! Go up stair and lock yourself up!" My mom shouted at me. "But mom, I will never leave..."

"Now!!!" she shouted again with the face that I have never seen from her before. It is the face of fear and confused. I could see her tear in her eyes. I knew that there is some thing so tragic is going to her, and I hope I was wrong.

I ran away to my room like my mom said and lock the door. Then I hind in the closet and cover myself with my cloths. I hear my mom and those guy are condemning. On one hand, I really want to go and help my mom, but on the others, I am so afraid. I am afraid that I can't even move my leg like just there is a thousand of stone on the top of my leg.

After a moment, I hear a gun shot. It's weird that why I heard many of them because there is only my mom against 6 of them, but I can't keep thinking about it anymore. My mom. What will happen to her? Is she dead already? I am scare to think anything. I can't do nothing but crying for my timid.

A while after, there is a sound of someone trying to break into the door room.

"Emily! are you there!?" the man shouted. It's the same old voice that I heard this morning. For some reason I felt relieved.

"Emily. It's me Morgan." "If you there you can come out" he declared.

I then resurface myself to him by opening the door. "Where is my mom?" I am asking.

"..." he don't answer but I already knew it.

"Don't look and follow me." he said. I can't help but following him. As I suit up and step outside, the giant storm that kept hitting us since morning, has stopped.

Chapter VI

We enter his Aston Martin lagonda Taraf, one of the most remain luxury sport sedan line in this period. “Tell me about me. Everything. Why do they have to kill my mom?” I am crying while we are traveling.

“By the way where are you taking me? I am just lived for only 20 years, why all these have to happen to me?”

“Girl. Bad thing can happen to whoever or wherever it want.” “Billion of us died without doing anything wrong. They don’t even have a chance to ask why it’s happening to them.”

I don’t know what to say by this point. Is he trying to encourage me or something?

“Hold on Emily” he said

“Why?”

“They are chasing us.” he added.

Then I saw that there are 2 Mercedes GLC cars chasing us. I notice that it’s OWG car because it has OWG logo on the mirror.

Morgan speed up his car to almost 350 km/hr. There are only 4 or 5 cars on the road since people are barely travel at all these day.

‘Bang! Bang! Bang!’ they are shooting at us countlessly. The bullet hit our car like a bee string.

“Down Emily!” Morgan shouted. I follow his interaction immediately. Who will not? This thrilling my sense on another level. Me heart almost bang out of my chest. They are continue shooting at us mindlessly. The bullet almost hit Morgan more than one time. It flies through the truck of the car and break the front mirror.

Morgan himself show the unparalleled driving skill. He control it like it’s a snake. The car pass through small nook effortlessly.

“Emily can you help me?” he cried.

“Help what!?” I roar back.

“Can you throw this to them.” he scream and gave a back small thing to me.

“What is it?” I wondered.

“It’s a bomb. Throw it!” he glamor.

I am grand. My heart which already dance like a beat now even more captivated. Out of nowhere, I open the window and throw the bomb at the car that approach us on the side way.

“Did the bomb hit it?”

“I don’t know!

“Where is the bomb!?

Boom!!! as soon as Morgan ask where is the bomb, one of the OWG car is exploding. Both of us look each other into the eye and smile, indicating a small victory.

Bang! the one left still trying to hit us. Morgan speed up his car again. My head was pulled to the seat. He drive into the bridge and even speed up to almost hit 400 km/hr.

“You are driving too fast!” I howled.

Nevertheless, Morgan continues to speed up. The OWG Mercedes is speeding up as well. At the same time, It stop shooting at us as we began to fritter it away. Then Morgan stop the car forthwith causing OWG car to brake promptly as well. However, OWG car which show the very clear line of lower driving skill seems to lose its control. Compare to Morgan, he’s just a Toyota compare to Ferrari. His car is spinning into all direction until it fall off the bridge.

“We did it Morgan!” I am roaring like a lion and about turning my head to Morgan, then I am losing my vision. All I knew is there is a bomb sound and all of sudden, I have lost all of my perception.

Chapter VII

I feel the bright light is hitting my eye. I slowly recover from my sleep and found myself surround with a bunch of scientists. As I continue to observe the surrounding environment, I found that I am in a laboratory.

“Where am I.” I try to rise my voice but the only thing I can do is whispering.

“Poor girl” There is a voice answering me. “This is OWG laboratory. And you are going to be an ultimate sacrifice for humanity. Your mom should be around.” he added.

“Where is Morgan?” I questioned.

“Morgan. That stupid man, he escapes before we reached you.” “It’s a shame. His eligible is needed of course, but we can go through without him. We have so many greatest scientists, it could only take longer for us to remodify next generation of human without him.” At some point, I am relieved that Morgan is safe.

“So what are you going to do with me?”

“Well, poor girl. You know what you are very lucky girl to have an exceptional; gift. You have a very special rare DNA condition that allow you to pass through your DNA to your children in which others genetic engineering human can’t do. We are going to use you in an experiment of creating next generation of mankind. Be proud.” he spoke with a smile like a winner of predator on his face.

“So are you going to kill me?” I wondered.

“Of course we are. How can we collect your organism without killing you? And since you will never age, we can’t wait until you naturally die either.”

As he finish his sentence, as he is about to inject a syringe into my fresh, there is a similar voice shouted “Stop it Peter!”

It’s Morgan who is pointing gun at Peter right now. Others scientists is now ran into no direction to escape this conflict like an ant escaping the water.

“Peter, you don’t need to do this.” said Morgan.

“Go ahead. If you kill me, others will kill you and this girl is going to end up the same.” Peter reacted.

“I don’t care. Maybe I can kill you and help her get out.” Morgan repeated.

“It’s impossible. We have the best security...”

“So explain how can I come in” Before the man who Morgan called Peter finished his words, Morgan could say something that stunned him. These two guys are lion and tiger. They can’t live in the same place. I could feel the tense feeling of them both pouring out. The intensity of competitiveness is very real that I feel like I could touch it.

A second after, a dozen of OWG soldiers have came into the room and pointing gun at Morgan. Again, I feel like I must do something to prevent this tragedy. And now I have the gut to do what I suppose to do all along, to save everyone that I loved.

“It’s ok Morgan. You can’t do this. You are going to end up just like my mom” I said.

“Don’t give up Emily. It’s always a way.” Morgan tried to soothe me just like what I expected from him.

“Not this time Morgan.” I declared.

“Smart choice girl. Morgan maybe you should listen to her.” said Peter.

“I will do what you want under one condition, let Morgan go.”

“Deal” Peter acknowledged.

Then I let Peter injects me with a syringe and it’s the last thing I knew.

Postscript

It's over. It's been over 1 month after the death of Emily. Poor innocent girl have to die without having a choice. Who are we to judge who to live or die. Since then, I can't work for OWG anymore although Peter still offer me a job in a team of creating next generation of human race. Can you believe that? Peter of course, let me live because he need my knowledge. Just one second I really want to believe that Peter has an emotion just like others too. Now I am working as a philosophy teacher, to hep at least educate the next generation of human to make them not to be like Peter, to have more compassion in life, and to have emotion over others. I hope that one day, there will be a hero, a man who can help us through this hell on Earth. A man who will lead us the way. A man who one day can make other change the idea that we are abandoned by the universe.