

Case RS-75

A black limousine had pulled up at the entrance of a top-secret research center, located in an artificially built island in the middle of the Indian Ocean. There were four soldiers each holding a semi-automatic machine gun. Along with them was a grey haired man clad completely in black. They were expecting Major Albert and his personal assistant to hop off the car, but the three people, including the driver who got off the limo, were masked and clad in black armor plates. They were carrying machine guns. Immediately as they got off, they madly fired, spraying bullets everywhere. None of the five who were expecting Major Albert was hurt, but then a fourth man got out of the car holding a dart gun. He fired five times without aiming, but all of them were headshots. They went unconscious and fell to the

floor, convulsed. The spray of bullets was just a distraction.

The fourth man who was called by the name Blaze, pulled a small briefcase out of the limo's trunk and signaled the other three and they walked in through an automatic door. The driver had something that looked like a speaker without the casing. He pressed a button on the device and all the electronically operated things at 50m radius had stopped working. The ultra-modern building had no guards, but there were laser security systems, eye scanners and fingerprint scanners. Since nothing actually worked, they didn't have to bother. They reached a door with an eye scanner and a fingerprint scanner on its left side. One of the armor plated men whose code name was Falcon, took out a small phone from his pocket and pressed out something. The security systems were overridden and they heard a

small hiss. Blaze kicked the tripled glazed glass door and it shattered to pieces immediately. They had reached the room they wanted to reach. The room contained a nuclear liquid that was to be demonstrated to Major Albert. Blaze opened the briefcase and slowly placed one of the vials of the nuclear liquid, RS-75. Scientist had been working for the RS-75 for a total of four and a half years, and the project had been finished just a few hours ago. A helicopter, A-142, one of the most silent on earth, was waiting for them to come out. The five lying on the floor were coming around. Just then, four men came running out of the lab, knowing that the effects of the 'fainting serum' in the darts would soon wear off. They got into the copter and flew away.

The next few weeks faced a series of conferences regarding the missing RS-75.

"That thing can destroy up to 73km radius when it is in contact with even a little amount of electricity," said a man, who was short and dark, "we have to find it or at least request it off the wrong hands."

"I deny and refuse to agree to '*requesting*'." This time it was Major Albert himself, who for some time, was thinking where he should have been yesterday, instead of an underground facility in the middle of the empty quarter. "Let's better find them and take them and the serum under custody."

There was a short murmur among the officers of various ranks and few nodded their heads. Minutes later General A (he liked being called that way) came in. By the look on the officers' faces, he knew what they were up to. He immediately agreed to the plan.

The next day twelve of the A-143s, the most silent on earth, were sent out filled with

soldiers. A soldier, whose code name was Ben took complete responsibility of the assignment and he picked his own group of soldiers and used an A-911, an SUV with high fuel capacity and one which could also be adapted to drive in water; a road ship. The two officers, General A and Major Albert, went back to the scene of the crime. Albert just walked into the room that once contained the serum. General A was holding an extremely powerful magnifying glass. The criminals had left fingerprints all over. A crew was called in to examine the scene.

The reports of the fingerprints showed that a single person had been silly enough to leave fingerprints all over the place. Their only suspect was their prime minister who was secretly arrested and interrogated. In the short period of time General A had done research for a bio chemical engineer, he had developed a lie detecting tonic. He later ended

up working for the intelligence service. The lie detector was forced into the prime minister's mouth and the truth had come out immediately. He had recruited the three best members of the Lions Crime Organization (LCO) and had used them for the distraction. The person who had shot the five officers at the lab with the darts was the prime minister himself. He also admitted that the serum in the darts contained a neuro toxin which could make anyone forget what they did or what they saw for exactly thirteen minutes before the serum being injected with it.

When the prime minister was asked where the RS-75 was, he replied: "It is on the moon!", and he closed his eyes for the last time.